His Second Wife.

In silence she raises
Her low drooping head
To list while he praises
The wife who is dead;
And ever he echoes the old refrain,
"Oh! that was life
With such a wife,
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane!"

She never was idle,
She never would tire;
Her temper could bridle,
Her servants inspire.
And ever her virtues he sang again:
"No one could be
Like her to me,
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane!"

She never spent money,
Was ever content;
To have a new bonnet
Would never consent;
Yet summer or winter, or shine or rain,
Would never stay
From church away,
His Susan Amanda Matilda Jane!

Was never too early,
Was never too late;
Her dinner was ready,
Or ready to wait.
But, ah! he never should see again
With mortal eyes
Such peerless pies—
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane

Could sew on his buttons,
Darn, back-stitch and hem,
Each button a picture,
Each darn was a gem,
A vision of beauty, a pearl without stain!
When she was there
His woes to share,
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane!

In silence she listens,
Till sudden their list
An ember that glistens
Deep down in her eyes.
"To praise her yet farther to me is vain;
No one,' quoth she,
"Regrets like me
Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane!"

Press On.

Press on! surmount the rocky steeps,
Climb boldly o'er the torrent's arch;
He fails alone who feebly creeps,
He wins who dares. No hero's march
Be thou a hero! Let thy might
Tramp on eternal snows its way,
And, through the ebon walls of night,
How down a passage unto day.

Press on! if once and twice thy feet
Slip back and stumble, harder try;
From him who never dreads to meet
Danger and death, they're sure to fly.
To coward ranks the bullet speeds,
While on their breast who never quail
Gleams, guardian of chivalric deeds,
Bright courage, like a coat of mail.

Press on! if fortune play thee false
To-day, to-morrow she'll be true;
Whom now she sinks, she now exalts—
Taking old gifts and granting new.
The wisdom of the present hour
Makes up for follies past and gone;
To weakness strength succeeds, and power
From frailty spring—Press on! press on!

Therefore press on! and reach the goal,
And gain the prize, and wear the crown!
Faint not! for to the steadfast soul
Come wealth, and honor, and renown.
To thine own self be true, and keep
Thy mind from sloth, thy heart from soil;
Press on! and thou shalt surely reap
A heavenly harvest for thy toil.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

Canon McColl's Experience in Ireland.

Rev. Malcolm McColl, rector of St. George's, London, and Canon of Ripon, speaking at Nantwich on Home Rule, said he was interested in some Irish property, on which the "plan of campaign" had been put into force. (Laughter.) He was not going to denounce or to defend the plan, but he would tell them what happened in his own case. He allowed an agent to manage that property, and a short time ago six of the proper tenants offered the agent 50 per cent. of the rent, but the agent refused to accept it. The agent would have had recourse to eviction, but he could not do that without his (the speaker's) consent, and he had the agent before him and questioned him. He found out that the tenants had been on the farms for twenty-five years; that it was originally bog land, and their rent was 6d per acre, and that for the past ten years the rent charged had been £1 per acre. The last question he put to the agent was this: Supposing the landlord had paid the tenants as laborers to till the land, what would be the worth of that land now? The agent replied, 7s per acre. Then, says he, it seems you have been robbing the tenants of 13s per acre for ten years. He held that it was complete robbery, and no sooner had he made the reduction than the tenants immediately retired from the "plan of campaign," paid their rents, and there were peace and harmony on that property now. (Cheers.) He put these facts before a very prominent Liberal-Unionist, with the question. Did he do right or wrong? and the answer he received was that he did right. (Cheers.)

The Aged Emperor.

German papers call to mind that Kaiser Wilhelm in his ninety years has survived no fewer than seventy-two reigning sovereigns who were his contemporaries, viz., fifty-two kings or queens, eight emperors, six sultans and six popes. Of these three were Kings of Prussia, Frederick William II., Frederick William III., Frederick William IV.; two were Kings of Hanover, two Kings of Wurtemburg, four Kings of Bavaria, three Kings of Saxony, one King of Westphalia (Jerome Bonaparte), one King of Greece, one King of the Belgians, three Kings of Holland, three Kings of England, three Kings of France, five Kings of Sweden, four Kings of Denmark, three (or four) Sovereigns of Portugal, five Sovereigns of Spain, five Kings of Sardinia, six Kings of Naples, two Emperors of Austria (one of whom was the last of the former line of German Emperors), two Emperors of France, four Czars of Russia. He has also survived twenty-one Presidents of the United States.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Woman Suffrage Out West.

Kansas citizen (profanely)—"Why, in the name of all the high-priced corner lots of this great city, isn't dinner ready?" Wife—"Don't get impatient, dear; Bridget will be back presently." Kansas citizen—"Has she gone out?" Wife—"Yes, she has gone out to vote."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Where Curiosity is Unknown.

A police magistrate has refused to believe that a man can live next door to a saloon and never enter it. Why, men have been known to live next door to a church and never enter it.—*Philadelphia North American.*

The Queen has arrived at Windsor Castle from the continent.

There are more schools in France than in any other country in Europe.

The biography of the late Mr. Darwin by his son is to be in three large volumes, and it will be published in a few weeks.

At a meeting of commanding officers, held in Montreal, it was decided to hold a grand field day, parade and review of all the regiments in the fifth and sixth military districts on June 21st, in celebration of the Queen's Jubilee.

"Gentlemen of the jury," once said an old time Judge in Mobile, "The lawyers have been here two whole days discussing the constitutionality of the law under which this suit was brought. You have nothing to do with that. All you have to ascertain is whether the man got the money. If he did he ought to pay it. Take the case."—*American.*

In the new residences at Montreal of Sir Geo. Stephen, Sir Donald A. Smith, R. B. Angus and others, wires for using the incandescent electric light were placed. A company has been organized with a capital stock of about $100,000, and all the capital stock practically taken by these gentlemen. Mr. W. C. VanHorne and others proposed to use the Edison system. Engine stations will be built at various points, and private houses supplied as well as banks, large business houses, factories, etc. The system will be in operation by autumn.

LOVE AND LUCRE:

A Tale of To-day.

(By J. H. Williams, the Funny Man of the Norristown Herald.)

Tom Hurley, usually as bright and jolly as a funeral director's assistant, entered a friend's office looking as haggard and melancholy as if he had just witnessed the initial performance of a new American comic opera.

"The newspapers," he said, in a lugubrious tone, in reply to his friend's questioning look, "have wrecked my happiness, and I'll soon be a weary wanderer upon the face of the earth. If there is an expedition fitting out to go in search of the North Pole I want to join it, and starve and freeze to death a few degrees farther north than any other reckless explorer has ever reached. That would be less painful than to remain in this part of the country. I would achieve fame, too, and have my name put under a caricature of a face in hundreds of newspapers. Here cowhidings and disgrace await me."

Another look, bristling with interrogation points, impelled him to proceed:

"It is a queer story, but is founded on facts. I was never very fond of work, you know, and about a year ago I resolved to marry a fortune. Not being an impecunious English lord, nor an Italian count with a name much longer than his purse, I fully realized that the fulfilment of this resolution was no easy task. I am simply an American, with an average amount of brains, and a respectable but rather plebeian name, and an American heiress doesn't look favorably upon such a suitor, unless he should happen to be employed as her father's coachman. While wondering how I should achieve my object all sublime, I encountered this paragraph in a daily paper:

"'Miss Maggie O'Rackett, a young, comely and intelligent girl, employed as a cook at the Blank Hotel in Cincinnati, has just inherited a fortune of $500,000 by the death of an uncle in Ireland. Pretty Maggie's lovers will now be as numerous as the admirers of a professional beauty."

"'Eureka!' I exclaimed. 'Young, beautiful, an heiress and—a cook. What a rare combination of female accomplishments.' I incontinently determined to lay siege to Miss O'Rackett's heart. I proceeded at once to Cincinnati and registered at the Blank Hotel. When I first beheld the 'young comely Maggie,' my hopes almost fell to zero. She was about 35 years old, had decidedly warm hair, a cast in one eye, and no upper front teeth.

Her brogue was thick and her hands large and red. She was a'most homely enough to carry off the first prize at a female beauty show. But it is really wonderful how much feminine ugliness a fortune of $500,000 will successfully conceal. When I remembered Maggie's money, her personal blemishes disappeared as if by magic. There was after all, something about her that was interesting and attractive. I soon made her acquaintance, and when, a few days later, I asked her to be my wife, she gave me an amazed look and said:

"'Shure, now, Mister Tom, an' it is not foolin' me yez air. Sech a noice gintilman as yourself wouldn't desave a poor orphin girrl wid naypher faypher or mother."

"I assured her that I was sincere, and facetiously added that the high order of talent she displayed in frying the seductive flapjack and boiling the fragrant cabbage had completely captured my heart; that it was the practical, not the ornamental, I wanted in a wife. For fear she would think my motives mercenary, I carefully refrained from alluding to her newly-acquired wealth. Indeed, I began to suspect that she had not yet heard of her good fortune. She finally promised to marry me, and the wedding was to take place in one week. Before the eventful day arrived I questioned Maggie concerning her relatives in the old country.

"'Relatives, is it?' she said. 'Shure an' Oi have lashins of 'em; but, begorra, they are as poor as Misther Job's turkey. An' Oi have a rilative in this country, too—an' that same is a big brother in this city; an', upon me honor, he's that shtrong an' quick wid his two fists that Oi belave he could knock out John Sullivan himself.'

"'But, Maggie,' I anxiously inquired, 'haven't you any rich uncles in Ireland?'

"'Rich uncles, is it? Faith and Oi have only one uncle an' he's in the poorhouse,' replied Maggie, with painful frankness. Then I showed her the newspaper paragraph, but the 'comely and intelligent' girl couldn't read. When apprised of its purport she snickered and said:

"'That's a good joke, Misther Tom, so it is. The blaggards knowed it wasn't thrue whin they printed it. All the rilitives Oi have in the worruld couldn't raise foive hoondred dollars bechune thim.'

"That settled it. My love for Maggie vanished like the mists of a summer's morning. I was too honorable to blight her life or give her my hand without my heart. To avoid causing her pain, I left the city without informing her that our engagement was broken off. And now something tells me that her big brother is on my trail and will sooner or later wipe up the earth with me."

Tom looked as if life was not worth living, and when his friend urged him to brace up and dismiss such foolish fears, he dejectedly replied:

"But that was not all. My adventure with Miss O'Rackett did not shatter my resolution to corral an heiress. I remembered my old copy book motto: 'If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.' I tried again. I discovered another newspaper heiress. This time the paragraph read:

"Gretchen Nan Dahm, a pretty little blonde from over the Rhine, now employed as chambermaid in the Hasche House, in Blaketown, Wis., will shortly come into possession of an estate valued at $700,000 by the death of a very wealthy aunt in the Vaterland."

"There was an air of sincerity about this announcement that prompted me to instantly repair to Blaketown and secure quarters at the Hasche House. Blaketown is a village of about 1,400 inhabitants, and I was inclined to believe that the news of Gretchen's fortune had not preceded me. Miss Van Dahm did not quite fulfil the newspaper description of a 'pretty little blonde.' She weighed about 175 pounds, was a thoroughbred brunette, wore freckles and short hair, and had a mouth of such liberal proportions that she could make a quarter of a 25 cent pie disappear at one bite. But her name was Gretchen Van Dahm, she was a chambermaid in the Hasche House in Blaketown, and must therefore be the heiress. After a week's courtship we were engaged. For reasons not necessary to explain, our marriage was to be a sub rosa affair.

"'Gretchen,' I asked one evening, 'have you any relations in this country?'

"'Only mein fadder, who lives py der iron foundry out, und he vos so cross und savage like a madt dog. He would kill you a couple or duo dimes ofer he know ve vos marriet mitout his consent.'

"This information was not calculated to inspire a timid man and prospective bridegroom with cheerfulness. 'Have you,' I again queried, 'any aunts in Germany?'

"'Nein.'

"'Nine?' I echoed. 'Well, have you heard of the death of any of them lately?'

"'Nein. They vos all deat before I left Shermany alreaty, und dot vos more ash sexx years ago.'

"I began to feel uneasy. I showed her the newspaper paragraph, and after reading it she burst into a harsh and cruel laugh that sounded like the death-knell of my financial hopes.

"'Dot vos a good choke, ven I nefer haf a rich aunt.'

"I felt the 'choke.' An interview *incog.* with Gretchen's Nihilistic father convinced me that the newspaper paragraph *in re* her fortune was another horrible 'sell.' With the disappearance of her wealth also disappeared my love. There is too much misery in this world caused by misfit marriages, and I didn't propose to add to it. I left Blaketown between two days, without saying good-bye to a single soul. And now my misery is made more poignant by the belief that, in addition to Maggie's athlete brother, Gretchen's savage father is also seeking my gore."

"Didn't you pursue any more illusions in the shape of newspaper-made heiresses?" asked his friend.

"I did," he replied, in a voice full of emotion and anguish. "And the third was the greatest mistake of all. Although I had lost faith in newspaper-discovered heiresses, I was greatly interested when I read the annexed paragraph in a reputable morning journal:

"'Miss Mamie Bellville, a poor and pretty young seamstress of Clayton, Mass., has inherited $600,000 by the recent death in Australia of a brother whom she had long mourned as dead. She has been officially notified of her good fortune, and will soon come in possession of the money.'"

"This announcement was more to the point than either of the preceding two. 'Officially notified of her good fortune, and will soon come into possession of the money.' There was something tangible about that. There could be no mistake this time. With buoyant hopes and my best suit of clothes, I started for Clayton. I hardly know how it happened, but I was not in the town twenty-four hours before I met Miss Bellville. That part of the paragraph in relation to her personal appearance was true—she was young and pretty. She was also a seamstress, and was still employed at her trade. She had plenty of suitors, but she showed a preference for me. I felt highly flattered at being thus honored, and I must confess that I began to feel something more than a friendship for the girl. I found myself unconsciously writing the name 'Mamie' on scraps of paper and on the margins of newspapers when alone. The young lady was bright and intelligent, as well as young and pretty. But why did she continue to industriously ply the needle if she was a $600,000 heiress? There was something suspicious in that fact. Perhaps it was a scheme to keep fortune hunters at a distance. I was falling head over heels in love with the girl, and when, a few weeks after my arrival in Clayton, I asked her to be my wife, she looked tenderly into my eyes and said in a tone of frankness:

"'Tom, our acquaintance has been very brief—too short, in truth, to take such an important step as you propose. I am a poor girl, without father or mother, sister or brother. A ridiculous report has been printed in the newspapers that I have inherited a fortune of $600,000 by the death of a brother in Australia. I wish it were true for your sake. The report has brought me many suitors, but when I told them it was an error they soon faded away. I believe that you are not actuated by any such selfish motives. If you will come to me to-morrow night and say you love me—me, a poor girl—I will give you an answer that will make you happy."

"I bade her good-night and did not see her again. The following night saw me 200 miles from Clayton."

"Well, the girl had no big brother or stern father to put on your trail, anyway," said his friend, consolingly.

"No," moaned Tom, "but she lied to try her 'lovers' when she said that she had not inherited a fortune of $600,000, and I was her last victim! Last week she married a young man who did not care for wealth, and now he is spending her $600,000, and I really loved her, too."

Next morning Tom's body was found in the river.

Salt in Manitoba.

A correspondent of *Bradstreet's* writes that experts are examining the saline springs in the Red River Valley, Manitoba, with the view of determining whether it is possible to make them remunerative. In boring wells for water, the further down the operator gets the more brackish the water becomes, and at one point on the Red River, thirteen miles above Winnipeg, a spring of brine runs out the year round, never freezing even in the coldest weather. But a still more remarkable indication that salt may be obtained in paying quantities in this very neighborhood is found on the north bank of the White Mud River, where, at a point near Woodside, brine of considerable strength bubbles up in such quantities as to form a constant stream two feet wide and four inches deep. Salt in large quantities is a necessity in these far inland regions, and if it is found in paying quantities it will be a great saving to the settlers, who already, though the country is but sparsely peopled, have annually to buy from the Ontario producers from $100,000 to $150,000 of the product. As the freight from Goderich to Winnipeg is $1.12 a barrel, and the salt is retailed at $2.50, a good home market would be assured from the start.

Britain and Her Possessions.

The might and magnitude of Britain and her colonies are presented in striking fashion if the tabular form in square miles is given thus:

THE MOTHER COUNTRY.

England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland	121,000 square miles.

COLONIES.

	Square Miles.		Square Miles.
Aden	65	Leeward Islands	694
Ascension	34	Malta and Goza	117
Bahamas	5,500	Mauritius	706
Basuto Land	10,000	Natal	21,000
Bermudas	41	Newfoundland	40,000
Canada	3,500,000	New Guinea	100,000
Cape Colony	242,000	New So'th Wales	325,000
Ceylon	25,000	New Zealand	105,000
Cyprus	4,000	North Borneo	25,000
Falkland Islands	5,000	Perim (naval and military stat'n)	
Fiji Islands	8,000	Queensland	668,000
Gambia	20	Rotumah	14
Gibraltar	18	St. Helena	47
Gold Coast	15,000	Sierra Leone	468
Guiana	85,000	South Australia	903,000
Heligoland	4	Straits Settlement	1,000
Honduras	8,000	Tasmania	26,000
Hong Kong	32	Trinidad	2,000
India and Burmah	1,498,375	Victoria	88,000
Jamaica and Turks Island	4,000	West Australia	1,059,000
Labuan	30	Windward Isl'ds	800
Lagos	75	22 other possessions.	

A New Swindle.

An exchange says: A brace of rascals are going round the country operating a new and ingenious swindle. They read the local newspapers carefully, and when a farmer publishes an astray notice No. 1 calls to look at the animal. The farmer shows the beast and the fellow decides it is not his; then he returns to his partner and describes it minutely to him. No. 2 goes to the farmer and, after proving by a thorough description that he is the owner of the animal, says he cannot take it away, and offers to sell it at a bargain. The farmer buys it, and in a few days the rightful owner comes and claims the animal.

The lists of the Swiss Landsturm formed under the new law show an enrolment of 300,000 men.

"Where do the birds go in winter?" asks an exchange. We cannot answer for all of them but a good many go to pot.

It is fortunate that the war horses of famous soldiers are dying off so fast. It would have been only a question of time when some congressman would introduce a bill to pension them.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Times of India: A Sepoy died a long way from his home and country, and his caste fellows duly cremated him. Having done this pious duty, they went to the telegraph office and wired as follows to his parents: "Binda Persad died last night. Bones by post!"

FARMERS FAVOR RECIPROCITY.

Interesting Meeting of Officers of County Institutes.

CANADIAN BUTTER INDUSTRY.

Among those present at the meeting of the Presidents, Vice-Presidents and Secretaries of Farmers' Institutes in Ontario, held in Toronto Thursday, were: Messrs. A. H. Pettit, Grimsby; W. J. Hill, Wyoming; D. Campbell, Nelson; J. Z. Frazer, Burford; D. Burt, St. George; W. Roddick, Brantford; Alex. Waldie, Halton; Wm. Clements, Halton; William Anderson, Mountain View; H. A. Nixon, St. George; F. Ruddell, Georgetown; J. C. Dance, Kingsmill; V. E. Fuller, Hamilton; Thos. Shaw, Binbrook. Mr. Awrey, M.P.P. for South Wentworth, and Mr. Archibald Blue, Assistant-Commissioner of Agriculture, were also present.

Mr. V. E. Fuller was called to the chair, and Mr. Thomas Shaw, of Hamilton, was appointed Secretary.

Mr. Awrey addressed the meeting with reference to the importance of the agricultural interest and the lack of attention which it received at the hands of public men. He urged the advisability of producing a class of stock that would lead Britain to Canada for her regular supplies, and so in reference to the butter industry and various other interests. He urged immediate action.

Mr. Thomas Shaw then read a carefully prepared paper on extension of Farmers' Institutes, and how they might be made more beneficial to the farmers of Ontario; after which it was decided to proceed at once with the organization of a Central Farmers' Institute for the Province of Ontario.

A discussion on the best means of improving the butter industry resulted in the adoption of this resolution:

That this meeting desires to place on record their opinion that the butter industry of Canada can be best raised to the position it ought to occupy by the establishment of creameries in Canada, and that every encouragement is due to the Ontario Creameries Association in their efforts to improve and establish creameries throughout Canada.

At the evening session it was decided to call the organization "The Permanent Canadian Farmers' Institute of Ontario," and these officers were elected: President, V. E. Fuller, of Hamilton; Vice-President, J. Dryden, M.P.P., Brooklin; Secretary-Treasurer, Thos. Shaw, Hamilton; Executive Committee, James Murdoch, Yeovil; M. D. Willard, Morrisburg; T. Kosmack, Northcote; Thos. Crowe, Chatham; D. Campbell, Nelson; A. H. Pettit, Grimsby; J. H. Wooley, Simcoe; J. Legge, Gananoque; James Cochrane, Kilsythe; D. M. McPherson, Glengarry.

The most important business was the consideration of the trade relations existing between the Dominion and the United States, and the farmers in discussing the question showed a lively appreciation of the matter in so far as it affected their interests. As the resolution adopted will show, they are unanimously in favor of a broader trade policy with United States. The debate was introduced by Messrs. Thomas Conant and Andrew Annis, of Oshawa, moving the following resolution:

That this Central Farmers' Institute unanimously and individually feel the great want of a reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada, and that this institute will at all times urge the Dominion Government to obtain such reciprocity for us at the earliest possible moment.

The following amendment was put in by D. J. Hunter, of Laurel, seconded by D. R. Ellis, of Kimberly:

That in the opinion of this Institute a removal of all restrictions on trade between the Dominion of Canada and the United States is desirable, either by commercial treaty or otherwise, as may be agreed upon by the Government of the respective countries, and that the officers of the Institute are hereby authorized to take such action in the premises as shall best promote the object of this resolution.

Mr. James McEwan, of Drayton, heartily endorsed the resolution, believing that with reciprocity times would be greatly improved. This feeling was widespread among farmers.

Col. Campbell thought the time was at hand when the farmers of this country should call upon the Government to take measures for the carrying out of more amicable trade relations with the United States. Some might accuse him of disloyalty for holding such views, but if it came to a question of Queen and country, his position would soon be ascertained.

Chairman Fuller called upon Mr. Anderson to take the chair while he spoke on the question. He referred to Mr. Wiman's message to him, which he had answered as a private individual, and he thought the executive officers should be empowered to carry the matter further. His business was carried on mostly with the United States, and if those opposed to reciprocity knew the amount of trade which might be carried on if commercial restriction were withdrawn there would not be one dissenter. A cry was made that the measure would be death to Canadian manufactures. If the Canadian manufacturers did not have the pluck and energy to hold their own against American competitors, all he could say was that they deserved to succumb. It was not the manufacturing so much as the agricultural interests that were at stake.

Mr. Joshua Legge, of Gananoque, said he lived in a manufacturing village, and the manufacturers there would only be too glad to have the markets of the United States open to their goods.

Mr. James Cochrane, of Owen Sound, thought that it would be better to take another move and ask the Government of Great Britain for commercial union in food supplies.

Mr. D. R. Ellis thought that every farmer in Canada would throw up his hat if reciprocity were obtained.

Mr. Thos. Kells, of Vandecur, thought that the resolutions were premature. He had a little too much British blood in him to throw himself at the foot of Congress, and he would not support the resolution. He had advocated Canadian manufacturing interests in the past, but he believed that these interests now take care of themselves. The consideration of the matter was premature.

Mr. D. R. Ellis thought that now was the proper time. (Cries of hear, hear).

Mr. James Cochrane submitted the following addition to the amendment:

That in the event of failure to obtain reciprocity between the United States and the Dominion Government, the Imperial Parliament be asked for such trade relations as would admit colonial goods free of duty and place a heavy tax on foreign food supplies.

The amendment of Mr. Hunter, with the above addition, was unanimously carried.

The following resolution on the railway tariff, by Joshua Legge, was carried after some discussion:

That in the opinion of this meeting the tariffs and classification of the railroads as they now exist are prejudicial to the interest of the farmers of this country, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the Secretary of the Railway Commission.

A resolution was adopted favoring the appointment of a practical farmer as Minister of Agriculture.

The Convention adjourned at 11 o'clock, after singing the national anthem.

—The Chief of Police of Toronto yesterday received a letter from Glasgow, Scotland, asking for information which would lead to the whereabouts of David Sherar, who left Glasgow in 1880 and worked for a few weeks during 1882 in the Grand Trunk freight sheds, Toronto. He has been left a fortune of some $40,000 by his deceased father.

A trifle unreasonable—"Why didn't you stop?" said the fat passenger as he clambered onto the car. "Ye didn't signal," replied the driver. "I stood on the corner." "Well, I'm no mind reader," said the driver, lashing his horses.

LATE SPORTING NOTES.

Baseball

Catcher Hallman has been sold to Wilkesbarre with which team he played last year. He is a good man, but the club has Moore, Warner and Morrison behind the bat and can do without him.

At Altoona on Tuesday the Hamiltons won by 6 to 3. Wood and Hallman were the Hamilton battery, and 15 hits were scored for Altoona, including five bases on balls. No Hamilton man was given a base on balls nor anything else that the umpire could prevent.

Dave Orr, the first baseman of the Metropolitan Club, was more seriously injured by his collision with Andy Sommers (formerly of the Hamiltons) than was at first supposed. Both men were running at full speed for a high foul hit. They came together with great force and both fell to the ground. Sommer's head hit Orr in the mouth, breaking two teeth and cutting his tongue almost through. Orr bruised his left knee very badly and received a terrible blow in the chest, from which he had a hemorrhage. He was rather easier yesterday, but is still unable to leave his bed, and will not play ball for several weeks. Sommers was not much hurt.

Wesley Curry, the manager of the Oswego team, will have the sympathy of the International League in the death of his wife, which occurred at his home in Philadelphia on Tuesday. Mrs. Curry has been a long and patient sufferer from consumption.

FINE POINTS IN SCORING.

Secretary White has issued the following instructions to International League scorers:

In section 6 of rule 65, the player who completes the play in a run-out gets credit for a put-out; all others who have handled the ball get credit of assists.

When the bases are not occupied by base runners, if the catcher drop or pass the ball on the fourth strike and cannot recover in time to field the runner out at first base, it counts as an error; but should he recover it in time and should he field the ball perfectly to the first base and the baseman fails to put out the runner, give the error to the baseman and credit the catcher with an assist. In the above cases give the pitcher credit for a strike-out in the summary and an assist in the assist column.

The expression "handles the ball," in the same section, is construed to mean if the ball has touched any part of a fielder's person, enabling another fielder to put out a base runner.

When two men are out and a batsman makes a safe hit for two or more bases, sending home any men who may be on bases, their runs do not count if the batsman be declared out for not running within the 45-foot lines or for not touching first base, for that is construed as being put out "before reaching first base."

Errors should be given to a fielder in case a ball is fielded to first base on the bound, and is missed by the baseman.

Scorers' attention is particularly called to section 7 of rule 65 in reference to scoring battery errors.

Earned runs should be credited to the club—not to individuals.

Should a batsman reach first base on called balls and the pitcher sends the next three men to base in like manner, forcing the first batsman to the home plate, the run should be scored as being earned. A player must earn first base in order for him to gain an earned run. Should a player reach first on a safe hit, steal second on a fumble of the baseman or a wild throw of a catcher, and is batted home, the run shall not be scored as being earned.

Cricket.

THE CANADIAN GENTLEMEN'S TOUR.

Mr. G. G. S. Lindsey has secured the patronage of the Governor-General and the Lieut.-Governors of all the Provinces for his team's tour in England this summer. Liberal subscriptions were sent by all of these gentlemen. All the team, except Dr. Ogden, will play at Seabright against the Gentlemen of New York. The match there will be of particular interest, as the professional bowlers of the Staten Island and Seabright Clubs will be pitted against the visitors. However, a substantial victory is expected for the Canadians. Mr. Annand, of Halifax, will be as good as Harley. Boyd never intended going; he is an Englishman, and there will therefore be no Englishmen on the team. Every courtesy has been extended the team, so that an enjoyable time is expected. A well-known sporting man said yesterday that the Canadians would win at least two-thirds of their matches. He took the results of the American matches in 1884, and assumed the strength of the Canadians to be, from the last three international matches, at least 25 per cent. in favor of the Canadians as compared with the Americans, so that a comparison of results will show that, other things being equal, the per cent. of matches that will fall to the Canadian gentlemen will be as above indicated. A great deal of money has been wagered in New York that the Canadians will win one-half of their matches. Dr. Ogden sails May 28th by the Anchor line. Most of the team will visit Paris, returning home Sept. 18th at the latest, about which time the Ontario Cricket Association has fixed the international match.

Pedestrianism!

In a letter to Jack White, the celebrated amateur sprinter, Lou Myers says that Harry Hutchens refuses to run him a quarter of amile. All sorts of inducements were made to the English champion, but he would not make a match. Myers, finding that he was likely to be shelved, offered to give any man in Australia (barring Hutchens and Malone) ten yards' start in a quarter of amile. Malone, the Australian runner, will not make a match with Myers, and it is said that some of the former's backers tried to buy off Myers when he first arrived, but failing in this they let the American drop.

The Turf.

At latest advices the quotations for the Epsom Derby, to be run on May 25th, were: 7 to 2 against The Baron, taken; 5 to 1 Enterprise, 10 to 1 Blanchland, 18 to 1 Whistle Jacket, 33 to 1 Florentine, 33 to 1 Aintree, 40 to 1 Martley.

Mr. Wm. Hendrie's string of thoroughbreds in training have gone to the Valley Farm, and will be worked on the new five-eighth of a mile track there.

Liberal bets are offered that Harry Wilkes will not lower his record of 2.13¼ this year. It is said that the glorious climate of California has about the same effect upon horses as champagne has upon men. It livens them up, but only temporarily. When Sweetzer went there in '78 he was no good. When he got there he paced in 2.13. When he came back he fell off once more. Adelaide trotted to waggon in 2.19 in California, but on her return east 2.22 was the best she could do. Rarus on the Oakland track, 'Frisco, he could do a mile easily in 2.14. In Michigan a couple of months later he labored in 2.20, but in August of the same year at Buffalo he once more got his speed and covered the mile in 2.14¼.

Rowing.

George F. Galt, the captain and stroke of the Winnipeg Club, is in Montreal, and says the west will be represented at the C. A. A. O. Regatta at Ottawa, and while he thoroughly recognizes the fact that Lachine will be hard to beat, he thinks the championship will journey westward this season. The Winnipegs are a good set of men, and will render a good account of themselves.—*Mail.* Capt. Galt will find only one of last year's Lachine four in the crew this year, and he may remember that the Winnipegs came west two years ago quite as confident of success, but finished 20 lengths behind the Nautilus four at the Beach.

Aquatics.

George Bubear, who is as much the champion sculler of England as any Englishman can be while Canadians and Australians easily beat him, is 27 years old, 5 feet 8 inches high and weighs 163 pounds.

The cutter Cyprus, bought in England by Mr. E. J. McMurchy, of the Toronto Yacht Club, arrived in New York by the steamship Richmond Hill on Tuesday.

Edward Hanlan, in conversation with a Boston *Globe* reporter on Monday evening, said: "I have just received a letter from Mr. Innes, the celebrated English bookmaker, and promoter of the international regatta, which was held on the Thames championship course last fall, who says: 'I have got a man, and it is not Beach or Hanlan, that I will back against Jake Gaudaur for £1,000 a side, the race to be on the Thames championship course, from Putney to Mortlake.' In the letter he does not mention who it is, but it is safe to say that Bubear is the man he has reference to."

INFATUATED WITH A CRIMINAL.

Rosa Trainor's Sacrifice for an Aged and Ugly ex-Convict.

An Erie, Pa., despatch says: An accomplished and beautiful girl of 17 was arrested here to-day while in the company of an old and confirmed criminal whose personal appearance is almost grotesque in its ugliness. "Rusty" Collins, as he is known to the police of western cities and the officers of the law, has spent most of his life in prison. He returned here two months ago from serving a sentence in the Allegheny Penitentiary.

Rosa Trainor, while with school companions, met the ugly ex-convict on the street. He was pointed out to her as a late release from prison. At first sight she seems to have conceived a strange passion for him and she took the first opportunity to make his acquaintance. He was wary, thinking her attentions were a trap of some kind set for his benefit by detectives. But she soon undeceived him, leaving home, friends and the surroundings of a comfortable home to follow his fortunes. She was found in his company soon after she left home and was taken in custody and returned to her parents. In her rage at being separated from him she poured petroleum into her piano and set fire to it, destroying the instrument and nearly burning the house over her parents' heads. She escaped from home again about two weeks ago with the assistance of her strange lover. They disappeared then, but returned here last night. James Trainor, her father, got a warrant for their arrest, and Rosa and "Rusty" were captured. He yielded, but Rosa fought like a little demon, and when her father appeared she attacked him savagely. Before she was seized with this strange infatuation she had borne the character of a virtuous and more than ordinarily gifted young lady, a member of the Church and a dutiful daughter. "Rusty" explains the case simply by saying, with a wicked leer, "She's 'gone' on me."

Advice to a Young Man.

My boy, when you meet a good-hearted, genial fellow, open-handed and generous, who spends money freely when he has it, who "doesn't know the value of money," who only esteems it for the good it can do, who believes in the lively shilling, and always does his best to make it lively, who can't hoard up money for the life of him, who gets it and spends it, and then gets more to spend, so that all of us may get a little of it, who doesn't put down every cent he lets a friend have, as though he was a money lender, who, if he has only one dollar in the world will let you have ninety cents of it if you ask for it; a good, whole-souled, generous fellow, who knows no more and cares no more about money than a pig does about Greek, and he is a little hard up, and wants to borrow $10 of you for a few days—my boy, don't you lend him a cent; don't lend him a cent. Eh? Do I want you to be mean, close-fisted, stingy, weighing all friendship and good fellowship on the scales of the money lender? Oh, no, my boy, I didn't say anything of the kind. I said, and I repeat it, "don't lend him a cent. I don't want you to be mean, I only want you to be business-like. Give him $10 if you have it to spare and feel like it; give him what money you can spare, and your heart and head justify you in giving, but never lend that kind of a man a dollar. Only lend money where there is at least a remote idea of its being paid back. That's all. You may go now. By the way, I took care of that note of Jack Merrihart's that you didn't tell me anything about; it's all right now, only don't lend Jack any more than you can afford to give him. A man who has no idea of the value of his own money has just as little comprehension of the value of yours.—*Burdette in the Brooklyn Eagle.*

A Trial by Jury.

That great American jury, the people, have rendered a unanimous verdict in favor of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the standard remedy for bowel and stomach disorders, biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, constipation and sluggish liver.

Marker Rush, a well-known character of Pittsburg, Pa., who was a few years ago worth $500,000, died at the City Poor Farm yesterday afternoon of softening of the brain.

Come to the bridal chamber, Death!
Come to the mother, when she feels
For the first time, her first-born's breath,
And thou art terrible!

The untimely death which annually carries off thousands of human beings in the prime of youth is indeed terrible. The first approach of consumption is insidious, and the sufferer himself is the most unconscious of its approach. One of the most alarming symptoms of this dread disease is, in fact, the ineradicable hope, which lurks in the heart of the victim, preventing him from taking timely steps to arrest the malady. That it can be arrested in its earlier stages is beyond question, as there are hundreds of well authenticated cases where Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has effected a complete cure.

—Mother—"How do you like Mr. de Snoodle?" Daughter—"Oh, he's just lovely—such an educated man! I didn't understand half what he was talking about."

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

To make calicoes wash well infuse three gills of salt in four quarts of boiling water and put the calicoes in while not and leave them till cold. In this way the colors are rendered permanent and will not fade by subsequent washings.

Neither plain or high living provides immunity from rheumatism, that scourge of advancing years. McCollom's Repellant, taken internally, cures like magic. Thousands testify to it. Sold by wholesale and retail druggists.

It is said that Rev. Mr. Springer, assistant pastor of Grace Episcopal Church, Chicago, was driven to insanity by the prosecution of his creditors. The rector of his parish, who is now in Europe, receives a salary of $6,000 a year, but Mr. Springer got only $300.

Tender Corns,

Soft corns, corns of all kinds removed, without pain or sore spots, by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Thousands testify that it is certain, painless and prompt. Do not be imposed upon by substitutes offered for the genuine "Putnam's" Extractor. Sure, safe, harmless.

The British Admiralty has decided that the Indian troopships are to be laid up and the transport service in future to be done by private contract. This decision caused much discussion in naval circles, but the plan has been adopted for purposes of economy.

Two hundred and fifty indictments have been found against the Missouri Bald Knobbers by the grand jury at Ozark.

A sensational elopement occurred at Lockport, N.Y., on Monday which has just been disclosed. Mrs. Jos. Farnsworth, a blonde with doll-like features, aged 25, ran away with her husband's father, aged 60 years. Mrs. Farnsworth left two small children.

What! a Dude with a Brain!

A Burlington dude was struck with an dea for the first time in his life the other day, and is suffering from concussion of the brain.

The latest bird-cage has glass sides with a wire top.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star!
I know exactly what you are
A glowing ball of burning gas
Revolving round your central mass.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star!
I know exactly what you are;
For to my spectroscopic ken
I see you're only hydrogen.

—The gudefolk of Langholm, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, propose celebrating the Queen's jubilee by starting a new cemetery. They take their pleasures grimly in Langholm.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in