DEATH OF SPURGEON.

England's Greatest Preacher Finishes His Course.

LIFE WORK OF A GOOD MAN.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon was born at Kelvedon, Essex, June 19th, 1834. He received his early education at Colchester and when only fifteen years of age left school as a pupil and engaged himself as an usher teacher at Newmarket. Some of his relatives who were independents proposed that he should enter one of their colleges; but as he had adopted Baptist views he joined the congregation which had been presided over by the late Robert Hall, an eminent Baptist, at Cambridge. He now actively engaged in Christian work, and his first sermon was delivered at the age of 16 in a little village chapel at Cambridge. At 17 years of age he assumed the pastorate of a Baptist church at Waterbeach, from where he removed to the New Park Street Chapel, Southwark, London, where he obtained marvellous popularity. His congregation so far outgrew the accommodations provided that in 1859 the erection of a monster building on Newington Causeway, Southwark, London, was decided upon by the members of his church and congregation. The Metropolitan Tabernacle, as the new edifice was called, was opened in 1861, and the average Sabbath attendance since that time has been over 6,000 persons. When during the progress of repairs at the Tabernacle he preached in the Agricultural Hall, Islington, his audience numbered over 20,000 persons at every service. Connected with his church, outgrowths of its energies, are the pastor's college, from which several hundreds of young men have been sent out as ministers, and an orphanage. This was begun by Mr. Spurgeon with £20,000 given him by a lady for his private use, but which he considered would be better appropriated in the relief of juvenile distress. About 300 orphans are fed, lodged, clothed and educated in this institution. Other institutions connected with the tabernacle are a colportage association, alms house for aged women, missionary stations, Sunday schools, a mission to the blind, ladies' benevolent and maternal societies and many others. Mr. Spurgeon was happily married when a very young man. His twin sons—he has no other children—are ministers. Charles, whose church is at Greenwich, England, has visited this country and preached frequently; Thomas lives in New Zealand.

Mr. Spurgeon published a sermon weekly since the first week of 1855, the circulation of which amounted to 25,000 weekly. He also published a number of other works, the chief of which is "The Treasury of David," or an exposition of the Psalms, in seven volumes, 8vo. In 1879 he was presented with a silver wedding testimonial of over $30,000, and in 1884 on his attaining his 50th year, he was presented with another sum of $25,000. The whole of these funds were distributed in charity, $25,000 being devoted to the endowment of the Tabernacle almshouses.

Mr. Spurgeon's wonderful success as a minister seems to have been due in great part to his sympathetic, sunny and brotherly disposition, his humor and ready wit. Associated with these, and tending to the same end was his uncompromising adherence to the theological creed which he embraced in his early life. His teaching was certain and consistent and also characterized by an extraordinary simplicity of expression, assisted by apt illustration. He was a dilligent student of the Puritan divines, of Bunyan particularly. His delivery was easy and perfectly natural and unaffected, earnest but not impassioned, highly pleasing but not exemplifying the highest form of oratory. He had the great gift of a sweet, clear and flexible voice.

Spurgeon's Remains.

A London cable says: The remains of the Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon are lying on the bed on which he died in Mentone. The bed around the body is almost hidden from sight by the number of floral wreaths which have been sent by relatives, friends and admirers of the deceased. The features of the dead minister show not the slightest evidence of the death agony. He looks as though he had simply fallen asleep, and his face bears the placid expression of one at rest from toil. The body will be removed to-morrow to the mortuary chapel in the cemetery. Mrs. Spurgeon is bearing up well.

In accordance with instructions from London, the body of Mr. Spurgeon has been embalmed. It will be interred in Norwood cemetery early next week.

AN INFORMER'S GRAVE.

The Desolate Spot in Australia Where Carey is Buried.

Sir Thomas Gratton Esmonde, M. P., has compiled into a neat volume the letters he wrote detailing his trip to Australia in the cause of Home Rule. This extract is interesting: "James Carey lies near Port Elizabeth. We visited the spot. A more awful lesson was never read, nor in more awful eloquence than the moral of that far-off grave. It would even seem as if the very earth refused to harbor his wretched clay; and as if nature herself were imbued with the sentiment of his countrymen towards this poor, weak, desperate and dishonored tool and victim of Dublin Castle officialism. It would tax the power of Dante's pen to record the horrors of that grave. Mine is miserably inadequate to the task. Upon the bare, leafless, lifeless breast of a sand-hill, where the whirlwinds eddy round like evil genii, and where the scorching, searing, noisome desert blast sweeps across to the sea with the wail and shriek of a banshee, lies a heap of blood-red stones. Upon one of these some passer-by has scratched with a rusty nail: "Carey, the informer!" Nothing more. Such is the tomb; and such the epitaph. Around lie the bones of negro convicts who have suffered the extreme penalty of the law, while the only shade that ever strays over that grave comes as the setting sun sinks to his fiery couch behind the grim and ghastly structure of the adjoining jail. In that company, amid such surroundings, the body of the Irishman who lured his countrymen to crime and sold them to a barbarous death for English gold awaits the last trumpet's sound.

A MURDEROUS HUSBAND.

Killed His Brother-in-law and Fatally Wounded His Wife.

A Washington despatch says: Some months ago Howard Schneider married a young woman named Amie M. Hamlink. In accordance with the wishes of the woman's father the couple lived at his house. Their married life was not happy, however, the husband staying away from home late at night and otherwise treating his wife improperly, threatening at times to kill her and her father also. About ten days ago, the husband not coming home at a late hour, Mrs. Schneider locked the door of the house against him. Since then they have not lived together. Last night Schneider sent a note to his wife's house asking her to again live with him, but she replied that she would not do so. Subsequently Schneider sent another note, but his wife and her sister and younger brother Frank having gone to church, the father answered the note to that effect. Schneider must have awaited their return, for as they reached the neighborhood of their house he fired at them with a revolver, firing five shots before stopping. As a result Frank was killed instantly, having been hit in the head, and Amie, the wife, was probably fatally wounded, the ball having lodged in her abdomen. The other girl was not injured. Schneider was subsequently arrested and lodged in the station-house. He says the killing was done in self defence.

PUNISHING ISLANDERS.

British and French Ships "Christianizing" the New Hebrides.

A London cable says: News is forthcoming of the last expedition in the New Hebrides, in which Her Majesty's ships, the Goldfinch and the Cordelia, and the French cruiser La Sarne took part. It was undertaken with the object of punishing the natives for the murder of two colonists. A landing party from the French ship pushed as far as Libengan, which they burned, afterwards joining the British force at Ouseevar, which had met with a similar fate. Eight prisoners, captured by the French, were sentenced by the officers, who met on board the Cordelia, to transportation for lifeat Noumea, and the native chieftans, who were summoned on board, were told that if the offence were repeated the punishment would be more severe, as the bluejackets would operate over an area of ten miles. It is believed, however, that the salutary lesson which the natives have received will produce the desired effect.

"He stole a watch," said the policeman, referring to the prisoner. "Then he shall do time," replied the judge.

TRAMPS SEIZE A TRAIN.

A Sheriff's Posse Captures Several After a Fierce Fight.

A BATTLE IN THE DARK.

A Colins, O., despatch says: An extra freight train on the Lake Erie and Western rowl thundered through Fort Recovery at a tremendous rate last evening, and a few loungers at the depot there noticed that there was even more than the usual number of tramp-ish-looking fellows on board. As the caboose swept past the station agent's office, Conductor Reed was seen to flip a small piece of paper out of the window, which was partly open. The little wad of paper fell on the platform, and was picked up by a bystander, who, moved by idle curiosity, carried it over to the lamp which swung over the door of the baggage-room. It proved to be half of an old envelope, on which was written in almst undecipherable letters the following message to Station Agent Brounlie, of this place: "Gang of tramps taken possession of my train. For God's sake get a party of officers together and help——." Here the message broke off, Conductor Reed having evidently been unable to write more.

Station Agent Brounlie sent a messenger to Marshal Woods. Then a despatch was received from Conductor Reed at the next station saying the tramps had almost beaten to death Tom Weedon, a brakeman. By this time Marshal Woods had assembled a posse of citizens, and had started toward Mackinaw junction, a little over a mile from here. They had just arrived there when the train, as is the custom of all trains whether passenger or freight, slowed up before it came to a stop. The tramps saw the posse, and a wild break for timber on either side of the track was made.

Marshal Woods dashed toward the nearest of the tramps, yelling to the posse, "Don't let one of them escape if possible," at the same time grabbing a fleeing rascal by the collar. The tramp turned and let out his right with a vicious blow, but Woods avoided it and in a moment had his man by the throat on the ground. Nearly every member of the posse had a similar or worse tussle with one or more of the tramps. Half a dozen of the dirty, ragged scoundrels were finally captured and bound hand and foot. The train's crew, who had also endeavored to arrest some of the tramps, were not so successful in their efforts. Seven of the desperadoes managed to escape into the woods. One of these was, however, without doubt, badly hurt, a brakeman having him on the head with a coupling pin and knocked him down. The wounded tramp's companions kept the trainmen at bay and he was carried off by his pals into the woods, the gang swearing they would shoot anyone who dared to follow. As some of them were known to be armed this threat was sufficient to keep the brakemen from following.

While the scrimmage in the dark lasted the tramps kept up a continual stream of oaths, curses and blasphemous exclamations. Even after the six prisoners were secured they continued their abusive talk, spitting in the faces of the captors and swearing they would have revenge when they regained their liberty.

When the train was pulling slowly out of Portland last evening the tramps, who had evidently been lying in wait for it, suddenly appeared and climbed on the cars, five entering the caboose and others scattering themselves along the train. Three mounted the engine, the leader a gigantic ruffian, with a stubby beard all over his face. He shoved the engineer aside and took charge of the locomotive, the working of which he evidently understood. The gang swore they would run the train open, and were as good as their word. As freight train No. 54 was only a mile or so ahead, the train crew became alarmed and endeavored to dispossess the tramps. The attempt was made at Fort Recovery, but the tramps resisted and the crew was worsted. One of the brakemen, Tom Weedon, was horribly beaten. He was taken to Lima for treatment. On leaving Fort Recovery they took complete possession, and held it until scattered by the posse at Mackinaw. Conductor Reed will return to appear against them, and as it is a felony in this State to interfere with a train the scoundrels will no doubt get a chance to learn a trade. Considerable excitement prevails along the line of the outrage, and citizens are scouring the country for the tramps who made their escape. More captures will undoubtedly follow. This section has been infested with tramps, and the farmers and railroad companies have suffered much from their depredations.

CROOKED RAILWAY CASHIER.

Stole Large Sums of Money and Levanted to Canada.

A Detroit despatch says: Yesterday Travelling Auditor Slater, of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway, swore out a warrant for the arrest of Ralph R. Chandler, cashier of the company at West Detroit, charging him with embezzling $5,000 of the company's money. Mr. Slater has since last week been engaged in the work of making his usual audit of the company's books at West Detroit, and early in the week began to unearth a scheme by which it is alleged the cashier got ahead of the company to the extent of the sum named. So far no trace of Chandler has been found, he having suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. Chandler came to Detroit from Coldwater, Mich., where his parents now live, and are highly respected. He was getting a salary of $165 a month from the railroad company, but is said to have been living at a much higher rate than his salary would justify. The last heard of him is through a companion who drove him out to Jefferson avenue on Wednesday, who states Chandler admitted he had stolen money from the railroad company, and said the aggregate of the sum taken would be between five and ten thousand dollars. This confirms the fears of the railroad officials that there are more shortages than those already found. The companion was instructed to forward Chandler's trunks to him, but to what point he is not willing to say, except that it is in Canada.

GRIP AND LIFE INSURANCE.

The Epidemic Costs the Companies More Than Did the Cholera.

A London cable says: Medical Adviser Smee, addressing a meeting of the directors of a large life insurance company, stated that the epidemic of influenza had cost the company two and a half times as much as did the cholera epidemic of 1842. Dr. Smee said he considered that persons up to 40 years of age were in no danger of death from attacks of influenza, between 40 and 65 years the chances of death increased from 15 to 20 per cent. After 65 years, unless the disease was destroyed immediately, the victims would be left without a trace of constitution. Every country of Europe, he added, had suffered from local outbreaks of cerebro-spinal meningitis, followed by influenza, which destroyed 9 per cent of those attacked. Dr. Smee declared that he saw no reason why the disease at any time should not throw off the comparatively benign character and appear in its true malignity, which would create terror throughout the world.

Whitecaps in Ontario Again.

A Belleville despatch says: Six Whitecaps, well mounted and armed, last night drove up and dismounted in front of Mr. S. Hibbard's house, in the western limits of the city. They called on Mr. Hibbard to come out. One of the masked Whitecaps, acting as spokesman, told him that unless he provided better for his wife and family he would be visited with the vengeance of the Whitecaps. Hibbard threatened to shoot the first man who interfered with his business, when six loaded revolvers were brought on a level with his head. He was told to either obey the command or suffer the consequences. The horsemen then retreated and disappeared up the road.

A Cashier in Trouble.

A Marshall, Mich., despatch says: Eugene J. Kirby, Marshall's embezzling bank cashier, was arraigned to-day before Justice Miller. The charge is under the State law, and alleges forgery, S. T. Dobbins being the complaining witness. Kirby waived examination, and was bound over to the Circuit Court in $10,000 bail. It is not thought he will be able to furnish bail, and he will probably spend the time until his trial in confinement. What will be done with the charge against him for violation of the Federal banking statute is not announced.

An undertaker in a neighboring town has a sign on which is printed: "You kick the bucket; we do the rest."—*Oil City Blizzard.*

It will give Garza the big head when he learns that the Mexican Government has offered a reward of $300,000 for his cabeza.

It is the man who has plenty of "sand" who does the most grit.

LONDON OPINION.

English Papers on the Trouble Between Uncle Sam and Chili.

A London cable says: The *Globe* says the President's message is more humorous than tragic, that it is marked with the noble stamp of spread-eagleism, and that it makes the poorest case any nation ever put forward. "America and Chili," the *Globe* adds, "have no better means of hurting one another than Bismarck's whale and elephant. Chili's fighting ships are equal to America's, though there can be only one possible ending to the affair in the long run, and Senor Montt, therefore, will be well advised if he cats the leek."

The *St. James' Gazette* says there is no creditable reason why America should have fixed a quarrel upon Chili, and that there was no just ground for sending an ultimatum to Chili, and that the latter country's concessions deprive the United States of all justification for bullying. The *St. James' Gazette*, continuing, says that had America been represented at Santiago by a gentleman of the stamp of Mr. Phelps, Mr. Lincoln, or Mr. Dana, the bother never would have happened.

The *Times* will publish the following telegram in its issue to-morrow morning:

SANTIAGO, Tuesday—The Chilian Cabinet is still discussing the reply to the ultimatum from America, which it is expected will be as conciliatory as possible. It will probably refer any differences mentioned in the note Mr. Egan delivered on Saturday, which the Ministers themselves fail to settle, to the arbitration of the United States Supreme Court. Nothing, however, pages was a rebel, and urging that, even if he was, that fact afforded no excuse to the authorities, who were responsible for his loss. It is also concluded that the General and his force were during the rebellion amenable to the Imperial Army Act and Queen's Regulations, which explicitly prohibit looting from the inhabitants at the seat of hostilities. Further, Her Majesty's pardon by proclamation in 1886 is pleaded, which also remitted all forfeitures of lands and goods incurred by those participating in the rebellion, and the ability of the Royal Commission of 1886 to bind claimants by an adverse decision is disputed.

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CLAIM FOR COMPENSATION.

Allegations Which Reflect on Gen. Middleton's Conduct as an Officer.

An Ottawa despatch says: Emanuel Champagne, of Batoche, has brought suit in the Exchequer Court against the Dominion Government for $18,000 in payment for the live stock, store goods, and other property, including $5,000 worth of furs, which he alleges were looted by the militia under General Middleton after the taking of Batoche in May, 1885. Messrs. Chrysler & Lewis, who are acting for Champagne, allege in their petition of right that he was a British subject, that his place was occupied by the General for public purposes, and that during the occupation the General negligently permitted Champagne's goods to be stolen or lost, while it was his duty to protect them. It is also alleged that the grey charger ridden by the General during the rest of the campaign was Champagne's property, and was improperly confiscated and afterwards sold by the Crown. The defence filed by Mr. W. D. Hogg, Q. C., counsel for the Government, declares that Champagne was under arms as a rebel and during the storming of Batoche his property was necessarily damaged, that the occupation of his house was a necessary incident of the campaign, and that the loss of goods complained of was due to the rebel forces and not to the troops. The Crown also adds that the Royal Commission of 1887 has already decided against this claim, and concludes by denying that Champagne has any right in law to sue the Crown in such a case. To this defence a reply is filed by Chrylzer & Lewis, denying that Champagne was a rebel, and urging that, even if he was, that fact afforded no excuse to the authorities, who were responsible for his loss. It is also concluded that the General and his force were during the rebellion amenable to the Imperial Army Act and Queen's Regulations, which explicitly prohibit looting from the inhabitants at the seat of hostilities. Further, Her Majesty's pardon by proclamation in 1886 is pleaded, which also remitted all forfeitures of lands and goods incurred by those participating in the rebellion, and the ability of the Royal Commission of 1886 to bind claimants by an adverse decision is disputed.

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A DEADLY FEUD.

A Kentucky Vendetta That Has Cost Several Lives.

A Pineville, Ky., despatch says: A factional feud that promises to rival the blood-shedding the famous Hatfield-McCoy or any of the other desperate factional wars which have made this section of Kentucky notorious, has broken out in the southern part of this county. The scene is a wild, mountainous locality, known as South America, and is about eighteen miles from the nearest railroad point. Owing to the inaccessibility of the place particulars of the fight are hard to obtain. Three men have been killed since yesterday week. Their names are Manuel Parton, Lee Davis and Will Jones. The fight is between Berry Turner, a notorious outlaw and murderer, who has killed more than any other man who has ever terrorized this section, and the Partons. The Parton side is a strong one, and claim to have the law on their side; but so far they have had the hot end of the fight. Parton was killed on Saturday. He had essayed to capture Berry Turner, dead or alive, and posted himself at a convenient distance from the house in which Turner was fortified with a number of his gang. It was, probably, Parton's intention to shoot Turner at the first opportunity, but the latter had too much cunning. The outlaw discovered the whereabouts of his would-be slayer, and in an unguarded moment succeeded in drawing a bead on the latter and sent a ball from his Winchester crashing through Parton's head. The body of Parton was allowed to lie in the woods for four days, his friends being afraid to attempt to rescue it. When it was finally taken away the body had been partially devoured by hogs.

This murder only fired the Parton faction to more desperate warfare against the Turner side, and on Wednesday they made a bold attempt to avenge the death of one of their men. The act was disastrous to the Partons, as two more of their number were killed. The Partons surrounded the Turner stronghold, but instead of taking the enemy were themselves taken in. They were fired upon from the Turner house, and before they could realize that their presence had been discovered, Lee Davis and Bill Jones, two of the leading men of the Parton faction, had been pierced by bullets. More than a hundred shots were exchanged, and some of the Turner faction are said to have been wounded. There is a talk of organizing a posse of officers from this county and from Claiborne county, Tennessee, to attempt the capture, and a big fight will undoubtedly follow.

WON THE RACE AND GIRL.

How a Philadelphia Coquette Had a Love Affair Decided.

South Broad street, from Jackson street to the navy-yard gates, was the scene of a foot-race the other day, the prize being the pretty daughter of a sailor's washerwoman, says the Philadelphia *Record*. For some time Barney Burns, a marine, and George Lindsay, a sailor on board the receiving ship St. Louis, which is stationed at League Island, have been enamored of the bright-eyed daughter of the woman who does their washing. The men were friends and the girl's affections seemed to be about evenly divided on the two ardent lovers. How to decide with which of the two she should cast her lot was a difficult problem, but the happy thought of a foot race presented itself. The arrangements were perfected, and at 9 o'clock the contestants appeared upon the course, which was two miles long, accompanied by a large crowd who had been advised of the contest. Burns stands 6 feet 6 inches in height and weighs about 200 pounds, while his opponent, Lindsay, is lithe and willowy; and the sports in the crowd were not long in determining upon the latter as the favorite. A the crack of the pistol the lovers were off at a rapid gait, and until the tracks of the Greenwich Point extension of the Pennsylvania Railroad were reached kept well together. The pace told upon Burns' wind, however, and he dropped behind, and when Lindsay reached the end of the goal his competitor was not in sight. The washer-woman's daughter will now become Mrs. Lindsay.

INTO THE CELLAR.

Collapse of a Floor on Which a Wedding Dance Was in Progress.

A Rochester despatch says: Isaac Brenner and Lena Cohen were married yesterday at the home of the bride's father, Jacob Cohep, of No. 79 St. Joseph street. After the ceremony there was the usual merry making, which included a procession headed by the bride and groom around and through the house. After this there was dancing in a room 12 by 14 feet. The house is an old one, and as there were a good many people at the nuptials the dancing shook the structure until the floor gave way and precipitated about 20 people into the cellar. All the furniture, including a stove, fell with the merry-makers, and the coals set fire to the wrecked flooring and furniture. The firemen, who were quickly summoned, and the neighbors were not long in rescuing the people in the cellar, and only one person, Mrs. Annie Harris, was seriously injured. Mrs. Harris' leg was broken in several places. The fire was extinguished without serious loss to the building.

Shaved While Asleep.

In India it is quite common to shave a man while he is asleep, and if he happens to be lying on his back he can have his beard entirely removed without being disturbed. The native barber has a wonderfully light hand and is an adept at shaving without causing a fraction of pain. Europeans and Americans travelling in India soon fall into the indolent habits which prevail, one of which is to be shaved in bed before rising and bathing. It is not considered reasonable to visit a barber shop, the moneyed classes being almost always shaved at home and almost as frequently while in bed.

Sanctified By Its Use.

New York *Press*: "Your husband bought you a sealskin sacque with his winnings at poker. I wonder how you can wear it?" "Oh, that's all right. I'm going to wear it to church, you know, and that will be fighting the devil with his own weapons."

A Hard-Hearted Man.

Epoch: "I hear your mother-in-law is a regular angel."

"No, she's not now, but I hope she soon will be."

Not a Cent for Tribute.

Rochester *Times*: A new story has just been issued called "The Editor's Wallet." The Wilson *Star*, who says it has seen it, remarks: "There's nothing in it."

DR. KEELEY'S bichloride of gold cure for drunkenness is declared by Dr. Abbott, Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Health, to be a humbug of the first water. He likens it to the Perkins cure for rheumatism, gout and disorders of the nervous system, which flourished a century ago. The Perkins apparatus consisted of two pieces of metal, highly polished, and made to appear like gold and silver. They cost about 12 cents and were sold by Perkins for $25 a pair. The exposure of the Perkins fraud was the work of two physicians, who substituted two bits of painted wood, made to resemble the metallic tractors, and it is the opinion of Secretary Abbott that when some bright young medical man shall slyly substitute some harmless placebo for this alleged bichloride of gold, and cure as many patients with it as Keeley professes to have cured, the bichloride castle of this century will, like Perkinsism, tumble to the ground, and the world will know it no more forever.

LELAND STANFORD actually received $150,000 for Arion. A Washington special to the Brooklyn *Eagle* tells what the California senator contemplates doing with the money received from the sale. "I let that horse go too cheap," he said, "and am trying now to get even on the deal. I think I will do it in this way. I can put a young man through a four years' course at my college for $1,000. Now, I am going to pick out 150 young men and use the money I got for that horse in giving them an education, and in this way I will get even on that last sale and a good many more that have preceded it."

The dowry of a Turkish bride is fixed by custom at about $1.70, and the wedding day is invariably Thursday.

Henry Suitter, aged 17 years, dropped dead at the Woodburn mills, Woodstock, at noon on Saturday, while engaged in filling a bag of flour. Medical assistance was summoned, but the restoratives applied failed to produce any effect. Dr. McKay, coroner, decided that an inquest was unnecessary. Death, in his opinion, was due to heart failure, precipitated by an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

As every table has two ends, the question often arises, which is the head? The rule followed by caterers is that the end opposite the main entrance to the room and the one nearest the window side is the head.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—Olive oil baths are beneficial to delicate children.

—A waffle plate is a new addition to the tableware.

—A teaspoonful of borax adds stiffness to cold starch.

—The word "shoe" occurs thirty-one times in the Bible.

—A solution of peroxide of hydrogen is the preferred hair bleach.

—Mr. Cunningham has been appointed Toronto's City Engineer.

—Queen Marguerite of Italy claims to have the sandals worn by Nero, the tyrant.

—The epicure demands that the dinner table should be decorated only with ferns, palms and odorless flowers.

—At a swell dinner a man and a pie should never be seated together. This is often very agreeable to them both.

She made a lovely little quilt,
A trifle, for the fair,
But when her husband saw the bill
He climbed the golden stair.

—The grip is proving especially deadly in the case of "the oldest Mason," who is dying sporadically in great numbers nowadays.

Be very careful of your health—it's worth your while to try.
And eat and drink with caution and to keep your stockings dry.
For, although this is a healthy town, diseases lurk about,
And the awful grip'll get you if you don't watch out.

"Man must bow to the inevitable." That is why we raise our hats to women.

—Don't eat with your knife.

—Pearl-handled cutlery is correct.

—"Ripe wheat" is a new color in silk.

—A high polish on the linen is bad form.

—The spring hat will be buried in ribbons.

—Short, bunchy women don't look well in capes.

—Silken vests are popular for the masculine fall dress.

—"Oil on the hair is only a dust trap," says a candid up-town barber.

—The dressing-table of a fashionable maid is fitted out in cut glass exclusively.

—Russia has been visited by eight national famines during the present century—in 1801, 1808, 1811, 1812, 1833, 1840, 1860 and 1891.

—Tiger bones are some of the queer things in the commerce of China. They are used as a medicine, being accounted a kind of tonic.

—A wag at an uptown party, seeing a dish of quivering jelly before him, asked a lady beside him, "Have some of the nervous prostration?"

—Queen Victoria pays at the rate of $1.92 a mile when she travels by rail, in addition to first-class fares for all the party, servants included. She has a saloon carriage that cost $30,000.

"I do not like that gown," he said.
"Those sleeves! Why, you'll get lost."
"But, dear," his little wife replied,
"Just think how much it cost."

—Jamison—"What's the matter, old man? You look as though you had struck luck. Jenkins—I should say I have. My landlady has just warned me that I must pay up before I can leave.

—The "new library here is the way they speak of novelist Barrie," who in "Thrums" has immortalized his native village of Kirriemuir, Scotland. After seeing life and work in London and serving a hard apprenticeship in journalism, Barrie went back to the little village of his birth to find materials by which to make him famous.

—"There is one curious thing about Toronto," said Mr. Lem B. Felcher, in the course of a general conversation, "and that is that only 150 liquor licenses are issued there, and 50 of those are to wholesalers. Just think of it—only about one-tenth the number of licenses that are issued here! The difference is not in the amount of liquor that is consumed. They drink just as much in Toronto, only a few dealers get all the profits."—*Detroit Tribune.*

VERY SMALL POTATOES.

De Barry Captures a Canadian Working in Buffalo.

A Buffalo despatch says: Inspector De Barry was notified this noon by the Custom House officials at International Bridge of the arrival of Wm. Dunn, a ship carpenter, from St. Catharines. Upon investigation the inspector learned that Dunn came here last Thursday and got employment with the dry dock company on Ganson street. He was to begin work to-day. Mr. De Barry communicated with the company and informed them that Dunn could not legally work here until he immigrated with his family to this country, as prescribed by law. The company refused to perfect the agreement with Dunn until he complied with the requirements of the law. The inspector then deported the man to Her Majesty's domain. Dunn says he will bring his family here.

What is a Well-Bred Woman?

A well-bred woman never dresses so that she attracts the attention on the street.

A well-bred woman never talks about her personal affairs in public places.

A well-bred woman doesn't let a door slam in the face of the next comer.

A well-bred woman doesn't drop first her purse, and then her handker