

ALL SORTS.

All is fair in love—except the bridegroom. Poverty is no disgrace, but disgrace is poverty intensified.

He that gives to the poor is too apt to expect usury from the Lord.

It is a matter of current belief that the Court of last resort pigeonholes very few indictments.

It is a mistake to suppose that the only way to keep friends is by the use of alcohol.

Practice makes perfect, but the perfection resulting from piano practice is hard on the neighbors.

When a person wishes to leave a Japanese theater temporarily he is not given a pass check, as in this country. The doorkeeper takes the person by the hand and stamps on it the stamp of the establishment.

Walks sprinkled with a solution of two pounds of green vitrol in six gallons of water it is stated, will not grow weeds.

Microscopes were invented by Jansen, in Holland, about 1590, by Fontana, in Italy and Drebbel, in Holland, about 1621.

There is some prospect that New York will have a state park in the Adirondacks. It is proposed that a reservation of about 25 square miles be taken, comprising 1,000,000 acres, the same to include Peconet lake.

Woo Sing, Ill., is perhaps the only town in America that has a Chinese name. It was named by two sea captains who had been in the China trade, and purchased land for the site of the new town about 1855.

Archduke John, now missing, was, it is said at one time a candidate for the position of Prince of Bulgaria. But Bismarck, who disliked him because the archduke had said smart things at his expense, hated him and would not permit his appointment.

An illuminated cat is among the curiosities of the patent office at Washington, D. C. It is made of pasteboard or tin, painted over with phosphorous, and is intended to frighten away "rats and mice and such small deer," in the darkness of cellars and garrets.

A Montreal clothier stuck up a monster sign 100 feet long and 80 feet from top to bottom. It was a nine days' wonder to the passing crowd, but the proprietor of the building had the sign removed. The clothing man is now suing for \$10,000 damages.

Horseflesh restaurants have been started in Berlin, and are doing a brisk trade. It is strange that they have not been opened sooner in Berlin, for those which have existed for several years past in Dresden, Hamburg and Frankfurt have done an immense business from the first.

Philadelphia, and not Brooklyn, it seems, is the city of churches. New York and Brooklyn together have only 760 churches for a population of 2,419,000 people. Philadelphia has 579 churches, besides 31 denominational and 11 undenominational missions for a population of 1,050,000.

A very simple and effective way of coloring a meerschaum bowl is by painting it, while you are smoking, and after it becomes warm, with the creamy surface of good milk, or with cream, by means of a common hair pencil, which brings out the brown colors beautifully and as if by magic.

The other day in Queensland, a Chinaman had to give his evidence, and was asked how he would be sworn. His reply was "No no care; clack 'im saucer, kill 'im cock, blow 'out 'im matchee, smell 'im book—allee same." He was allowed to "smell 'im book."

Drummers are not, as a rule, in need of a saline seasoning, remarks an exchange, but one of them was fresh enough the other day to fancy he could get the better of Fred Coleman, of the Barker House, Frederickton, with the old dime savings bank racket. "Look at that," he said, winking at a brother commercial. "Drop a ten cent piece in the slot and hear it play Annie Rooney." "Will it now?" asked the innocent hotel man. "Just try it and see," replied the traveller. Fred saw by the register that only three coins were required to fill it, and he saw three in the till. So he put one in and appeared to be greatly surprised that it did not play the promised tune. "It must be out of order," said the drummer. "I'll try it again," said Fred, and he inserted two more coins, pressed the knob, emptied the contents of the bank in the till, and suavely handed the empty music box back to its owner. The drummer was 70 cents out, but he had gained more than 70 cents worth of experience.

Be Thou My Guide.

Not as I will, but as Thou wilt Mark out my way; Unworthy through my sin and guilt, And prone to stray. Restrain, O Lord, my wandering feet, Keep by my side, In lonely dell and crowded street Be Thou my Guide.

As 'neath the sun the breathing flowers Shrink as with pain; And when the cloud dissolves in showers Look up again; So in the sunny paths of life Love is subdued; While faith emerges from the strife With strength renewed.

Saviour to Thee, enthroned above, I lift my eyes; And what I ask, I know 'tis love Grants or denies. It is not mine to make the choice, Thou judgest best; Decide for me and I rejoice, In either bless'd.

So in the battle-fields of life I fear no ill, If but unconquered in the strife I do Thy will. Let me in heart, and life be Thine Where'er I be; Though but a corner, let me shine Only for Thee.

Fruit in Summer.

The bland varieties of fruit, says a medical contemporary, are the most wholesome and nutritious—strawberries, apples, pears, grapes, and gooseberries. The last named however, with currants and raspberries, are less wholesome than the others. Stone fruits are apt to disagree with the stomach; but the more watery, as peaches and large plums, are better than the smaller and drier, as apricots or damsons. The pulp of oranges renders them heavy. Among the foreign fruits, bananas are wholesome. Dried fruits and the skin of fruits in general are indigestible. Cooking removes much of the acidity from crude fruit, and renders it lighter as well as more palatable. So treated, it is productive of good and no harm; but it is a fundamental principle that what ever fruit is eaten uncooked must be fully ripe and not over-ripe. This may sound trite and indeed the principle is commonly admitted, but not, it would seem, by all; for we still find people, and not a few, who will themselves deliberately take, and worse, will give to their children, green gooseberries, green apples, &c., the very hardness of which, apart from their acid pungency, suggests their unfitness for digestion. Such people use as food an acid irritant poison, whose necessary action is to cause excessive intestinal secretion, with more or less inflammation. Hence arises diarrhoea. On the other hand, fruit which is over-ripe, in which fermentation has begun, is a frequent cause of this disorder, and equally to be avoided. It should never be forgotten by any one who incline to follow the season in their feeding that the want of such precautions as the above may produce that dysenteric form of diarrhoea "British cholera," which is occasionally as rapidly fatal as the more dreaded Asiatic type of that disease.

Great Men's Doubles.

There is one strange coincidence that always happens here when any public man becomes prominent or does something especially to make him the hero of the hour. That is, his "double" immediately appears and makes himself as conspicuous as possible. When everybody was waiting, expecting some news from Mr. Randall's bed-side, a man who bears a remarkable likeness to the dying statesman was seen here, there and everywhere about the Capitol. He made his appearance first in the rotunda of the great building and seemed to be intently gazing at the paintings in that large hall. His face was the fac-simile of Randall's when the Pennsylvanian was last at the Capitol. The double dressed like him and even affected his walk. He seemed to enjoy the attention he attracted and remained in the corridors near the house of representatives nearly all day.

About the inauguration time the man that looked like President Harrison seemed almost ubiquitous. Ex-President Cleveland even had his double, and at one time a newspaper correspondent saw him in the street and attempted to interview him. When a prominent senator makes a great speech his double is always sure to turn up the next day and parade about the Capitol. It was strange, but, after Kincaid shot Ex-Congressman Taulbee, it seemed as if you met Kincaid's double in every street car or hotel you entered. Kincaid had a peculiar appearance, and the frequency of his doubles became a matter of comment. Postmaster General Wanamaker's friends are sometimes bothered by seeing his double, either at the Capitol or on the street, and often they stop to speak before they discover their error.—Cor. New York Mail and Express.

He is not Dead.

The Saskatchewan Herald, which is edited by Mr. John Livingston, a native of Richibucto, the founder of the Daily Telegraph and for years editor of the Sun, Toronto Empire, Montreal Herald, concludes a splendid article on Sir John A. Macdonald as follows:—

He is not dead. Deep down in the popular heart he still lives. Enshrined in the memory and love of five millions of faithful Canadians, he can not die. He has given us not alone principles which will live; he has left us with an individuality, a model of successful leadership, a spirit of equity and justice which will lead to the avoidance of friction in party administration and make for the harmonious government of this Dominion. The shadow of his great name and influence will be projected forward for years to come. The Conservative party, the ruling party for the next ten years to come at least, will govern Canada as if the spirit of Sir John Macdonald spoke through its new official chief. The spirit of Toleration was his; it shall be ours. The spirit of Union was his; it shall still prevail. The spirit of Patriotism, which found in him its highest exemplar, shall continue to characterize its successors. Though dead Sir John will be with us,—in promoting national concord—in fostering great enterprises for the country's development—in securing the peace, happiness and prosperity of this, the best half of the North American continent. Christian usage required that his remains should be interred at Kingston; but his spirit is abroad in this whole Dominion. Over his bier we Canadians clasp hands in the grip of national fellowship and brotherhood and we vow that the glorious principles which have created and sustained and honored the Nation shall abide with us as a holy benediction throughout the great future which Sir John Macdonald's life and death have opened for his not ungrateful country.

Fighting in an Engine Cab.

ALLIANCE, Ohio, June 18.—A thrilling encounter took place yesterday afternoon on board an engine on the Lake Erie, Alliance, and Southern Railroad between the fireman and engineer. Edward Benitz the engineer, and James McSwigan, the fireman, were both candidates for the hand of Miss Julia Spieler a pretty brunette, who resides with her parents at Bergholz, the southern terminus of the road. Both men were aware of the other's intentions but never discussed the matter on their runs, and were known to be on good terms.

They left Bergholz yesterday afternoon at 3.20 with a mixed passenger and freight train. When within twenty miles of this city McSwigan told Benitz that he had proposed to Julia and had been accepted.

This enraged the engineer, and releasing his hold on the throttle he sprang upon his rival and a terrible battle ensued. The train was running at a rate of twenty-five miles an hour, and sped on as the two men fought.

McSwigan grabbed a shovel to defend himself, but the engineer wrested it from his grasp and soon had him upon his back on the tender pummeling him fearfully. A brakeman standing on the top of a box car witnessed the encounter and summoning aid rushed forward and separated the combatants.

The train in the meantime had not slackened its speed, and the passengers were not aware of the scene that was occurring on the engine. On promise that the matter would not be reported both men resumed their posts.

One of the brakemen remained on the cab during the remainder of the journey to see that the battle was not resumed. But both men evidently were willing to let the matter drop.

Progressive Manitoba.

The Manitoba crop bulletin which has just been issued by the agricultural department of the Provincial Government claims that the total acreage under crop this season, assuming that the area of flax is the same as last year, is 1,350,201, being an increase of 267,407 over last year. The acreage is as follows: Wheat, 916,664; oats, 405,644; barley, 84,828; peas, 555; potatoes, 12,705; roots, 9,301. There is an increase of 170,707 acres in wheat alone and oats and barley show a heavy increase peas being the only produce in which there is a decrease. Potatoes show a large increase. The condition of live stock generally is better than for some time past, owing largely to the very mild winter and the abundance of fodder, as well as the early date at which grass became sufficient for feeding. There are comparatively small quantities of wheat in farmers' hands. The number of farm hands employed is considerably larger than last year, and places for several hundred more. Altogether the bulletin is encouraging, and the prospects of the harvest are very bright.

Potatoes in their Jackets.

"Should potatoes be peeled before cooking, or should they be boiled in their jackets? I say most decidedly in jackets," writes Professor Mattieu Williams, "and will state my reasons. From fifty-three to fifty-six per cent. of the saline constituent of the blood—so important that in Norway, where scurvy once prevailed very seriously, it has been banished since the introduction of the potato, and, according to Lang and other good authorities, it is owing to the use of this vegetable by a people who formerly were insufficiently supplied with saline vegetable food. Potash salts are freely soluble in water, and I find the water in which potatoes have been boiled contains potash, as may be proved by boiling it down to concentrate, then filtering, and adding the usual potash test, platinum chloride. It is evident that the skin of the potato must resist this passage of the potash into the water, though it may not fully prevent it. The bursting of the skin occurs only at quite the latter stage of the cooking. The greatest practical authorities on the potato—Irishmen—appear to be unanimous; I do not remember to have seen a pre-peeled potato in Ireland. I find I can at once detect by the difference of flavour whether a potato has been boiled with or without its jacket, and this difference is evidently saline."

Rare Eggs.

"There are only four eggs of the great auk now in this country," says an oologist, "and they are valued at \$500 each. It seems odd to think of a bird becoming extinct, but no one has seen a Labrador duck, either, since 1856. There are but five mounted specimens in existence, and none of the eggs are in existence. Kirtland's warbler is another bird that is rare. Until recently but seven had ever been captured, and these all were found in a region near Cleveland, Ohio, less than a mile square. Specimens were worth \$100 apiece. But a little while ago a naturalist who chanced to visit the Bahama islands came upon a colony of these birds, and knowing what a mine he had struck, shot about twenty and took them to this country. When he began to unload, the story came out and the market sagged, so that now you can get a Kirtland for \$5 or \$6. The Connecticut warbler is another bird of interest to oologists, because no one has yet seen its eggs. It passes up the Mississippi river in the early spring, and probably mates far in the interior of British North America, and goes south in the fall by the way of the Atlantic seaboard. If anyone can find the nest of this little fellow, with four eggs in it, it will be \$200 in his pocket."

Women and the Farm.

It is strange that more women who are farmers' daughters—of the many who have crowded to the cities to study music and art and what not, in hopes of a remunerative income therefrom—do not take up some practical part of farm work, for which there is continual demand. Great artists are not spoiled by waiting. A man or woman who was born to be a great musician or painter cannot escape the force of genius, which is bound to push him or her forward to success. There is no longer any place in the world for mediocre workers, not even as teachers. The ranks are full. After years of study, it is doubtful whether the individual, possessed of merely a taste for art, which she magnifies into talent, can make a bare living.

There are many occupations about a farm which are especially adapted to women. None is more so than beekeeping. It requires the continual care in minutiae in which women always excel. They are whimsical, but withal wise little creatures. Among old-time Connecticut farmers, where a room in the dwelling-house was always reserved for the bees, it is said that they refused to stay in a contentious family. They certainly appreciate gentle, kindly treatment, and are far more easily managed, even at swarming time, by quiet methods than by the use of the gongs and hurly-burly ways that were employed in olden time to make them alight.

A fact about birds, which has sometimes been doubted, was recently established by M. Marey, the well-known student of the flight of birds and the movement of animals. Certain birds appear to be capable of flying without working their wings. The falcon, for example, is seen to swoop down upon his prey, and, missing it, to soar up in a similar curve to the very point from which he descended without visibly striking the air with his pinions. M. Marey has shown that, while in a calm, he is unable to reach quite his original altitude, he can even rise above it if he is moving against an intermittent wind, by the force of which he knows by instinct how to profit.

Some Uses of Hot Water.

Hot water is far more a medicinal property than many believe or know. Because it is to be had for the making thousands think it invaluable, on the theory that what comes easiest is often least thought of. The uses of hot water are, however, many:

Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and neck.

A towel folded several times, and dipped in hot water, and quickly wrung out and applied over the toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief.

A strip of flannel, or napkin, folded length-wise, and dipped in hot water and wrung out, and then applied around the neck of a child that has the croup, will sometimes bring relief in ten minutes.

Hot water taken freely half an hour before bed-time, is helpful in the case of constipation while it has a soothing effect upon the stomach and bowels.

A goblet of hot water taken just after rising, before breakfast, has cured thousands of indigestion, and no simple remedy is more widely recommended by physicians to dyspeptics.

The Copper's Club.

An old and famous policeman insists that a police club is a clumsy instrument only in the hands of clumsy men. Artistic clubbers, he says, find that to handle a club well is to learn a deep and nice science. The perfect master of a club can hit a blow that will crack a crown, or he can deliver a thump that will stun a man, and yet raise no lump or sign of a bruise; better yet, a true adept can hit a man so as to make a clean, fine cut as with a knife blade. While the policeman told what could be done with the club, his hearer thought of the advice of a distinguished New Yorker uttered years ago: "Don't ever let a policeman hit you with a club. No matter how brave you are, run before you're hit. A blow with a locust may develop insanity or paralysis 10 years afterward."—N. Y. Sun.

A Unique Dressing Gown.

One of the latest novelties in the way of dressing gowns is the Chinese robe. Its simplicity is its chief charm. The goods must be narrow and cut in two straight pieces the length of the figure both front and back. A small gore is placed in the breadth next to the back. A straight piece of goods is then sewn together and placed from the shoulder to the gore to form the sleeves. When made from white or blue crepe lined with shrimp pink silk it is a pretty and unique dressing gown. The half sleeve, falling back, reveals just enough of a dimpled arm to be enticing, and the soft fold of the goods clinging to the neck presents a fascinating effect. If desired, the front pieces can be crossed, and a silk cord or tassel tied loosely around the waist jauntily holds it in its place.

Receipts.

LEMONADE.—Cut four large and juicy lemons into thin slices; excluding the pips, place these slices in the bottom of a deep pan; throw in half a pound of loaf sugar; pour over this half a pint of boiling water; stir the mixture till the sugar is dissolved, which will be in about two minutes, and then add a quart of well-filtered cold water; cover the jar with a piece of canvas, and, when the water is quite cold, strain the lemonade, which, with the addition of a little ice, will then be ready for use.

STEWED GREEN PEAS.—Take a pint of young peas and two young lettuces; cut the latter up small, and put them with the peas into a saucepan with a small cupful of water and a little salt; let them stew very gently until quite tender, then add a lump of white sugar, the yolks of two eggs well beaten, and two tablespoonfuls of cream; stir all together for a short time, but do not allow the mixture to boil.

Beginnings.

The story is an old one, but good, for all that. Said the camel, "It is cold" out here; may I put my head within your door?" The merchant could not find it in his heart to refuse. Before long the camel's neck, as well as his head were within the little room; then his shoulders; then his whole body. So the merchant was crowded out entirely, for the room was not big enough for both of them. We sometimes think it no great harm if we permit the beginning of a bad habit to enter our bosom. If it would stop there; it might not do so much evil. But nobody knows where a bad habit will stop. It is quite as likely as not to crowd out every good thing. So look out for beginnings!

"Well, I'm in for a scrape now," moaned a violin, as an amateur fiddler began tuning it up.

A Clergyman's Queer Idea.

A distinguished clergyman has recently condemned all social and polite fictions. When, for instance, a bore calls on you he thinks you ought to tell him that you are not glad to see him, but that, on the contrary you are sorry to see him, and that you wish he would go. This sort of brutal frankness would not do in the pulpit, as a critic of the clergyman has pointed out. A clergyman might as well quit preaching who would begin his sermons as follows: My selfish, mostly ignorant and despicable hearers, I should like to call your prayerful attention to this text, but I know most of you are thinking about other matters and that you do not come here to learn piety but rather to show your good clothes and maintain a good position.

Will Saw One Hundred Thousand.

Some mill owners have denied the statement that the Marysville saw mill cut with one gang on trial last week, 87,183 feet of spruce deal in ten hours. As soon as the hemlock that now occupies the pond can be got out of the way, the gang will be set for a ten hours cut and will put out 100,000, if not 110,000. Old experienced millmen say that it can be done. It is no use for jack-knife mills to talk about sawing, they don't understand the business.—Gleaner.

The Farm Tools.

It would seem as if after years of good counsel on the subject, some farmers would at least take the hint and look after the farm tools—particularly after the season's work is done; but it will require a good deal of preaching from the text before "conversion" is accomplished. So one would think who rides far in almost any direction this time of year. Mowers and horse rakes still out in the fields, plows astride of a rail fence, barrows leaning up against trees—these are some of the not uncommon objects which one may see on some farms. Get them in, give a coat of paint where needed, and save dollars.—Independent.

Paper Handkerchiefs.

Linen manufacturers would not be altogether grateful to Mr. Howard Young if his remedy for colds, influenza and other trials came into general use. Our practice of using linen handkerchiefs, says Mr. Young, is foolish and short sighted, and we ought to follow the example set us by the discerning Chinese, and use paper ones instead. By the constant use of the same handkerchief hour after hour we are in danger of reabsorbing the bacillus, and a paper handkerchief could be burned directly after use. Excellent idea; but when we are out of doors what are we to do with them? Mr. Young is silent on this point.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—A sad accident occurred at Red Bank, Chipman, Q. C., last week. A Mrs. Rankin was standing at her door talking to a man named John Ward during a storm. Ward just left her when she was struck by lightning and killed. The lightning passed through the house without doing any damage. It, however, struck the well sweep and smashed it, and also struck an apple tree and uprooted it. Mrs. Rankin leaves a family and to make the case more sad her children are all blind or nearly so. Her husband is living.

An old but gay Lothario, noticing a pretty girl alone in a railway carriage, opened the door and smilingly asked, "Are these seats engaged, miss?" "No sir, but I am, and he is going to get in at the next station," she answered. "Oh—ah—indeed—thanks—beg pardon!"—and, looking very foolish, he hurriedly entered a smoking-car.

"Golden Medical Discovery" cures those diseases which rise from blood impurities—scrofula and skin diseases, sores and swellings.

But does it? It's put up by the thousands of gallons, and sold to hundreds of thousands. Can it cure as well as though it had been compounded just for you?

Its manufacturers say that thousands of people who have had Tetter and Salt-rheum, Eczema and Erysipelas, Carbuncles and Sore Eyes, Thick Neck and Enlarged Glands, are well to-day because they used it.

Suppose that this is so. Suppose that a quick-witted man was far-seeing enough to know that to cleanse the blood was to cleanse the life. Suppose that by many experiments, and after many failures, he discovered the golden key to health and that his faith in it for you is so strong that you can go to your druggist, buy a bottle, and if it doesn't help you, you can get your money returned—cheerfully. Will you try it?

The remedy to have faith in, is the remedy the makers themselves have faith in.