

March of the Pan-Americans.

Half a speech, half a meal,
Half a sleep—onward
Into more food and talk
Rode the one hundred.

"Come Pan-Americans!
Did they resist the plans?
Not though they all were full
And their veins underdred.

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THE CHANNEL BRIDGE.

A Leviathan Work Proposed by French Engineers.

Two distinguished French engineers have, with the partial concurrence of certain English professional associates, prepared a plan of a bridge to be built across the English channel, and have made careful estimates of the cost of constructing the same.

The bridge would be built of steel, except, of course, the piers upon which it would rest.

From these stone piers would rise steel cylinders, upon which the bridge would rest, the flooring being quite 150 feet above high tide mark, and the span being, of course, the distance between the piers as given above.

It is estimated that such a structure would cost about \$180,000,000, that a million tons of steel would be used in its construction, and that it could be built in about ten years' time.

The plan of the engineers is that it should be simply a railroad bridge carrying two tracks, and that, to overcome the fear of its use in time of war, it might be arranged that the last spans at either end should be removable, so that the structure would become useless to serve the purposes of an invasion.

So far as safety is concerned, after the various great engineering works of this character that have been constructed, a number of the ablest men in the profession are willing to stake their reputation on the statement that a bridge of this kind could be put up which would resist storms of all kinds, and be as safe as any ordinary railroad bridge.

It is asserted that the proposed channel bridge would not be an obstruction to navigation, since all vessels could easily pass under it, while the tendency of the swift current of the channel would be to carry vessels, not against the piers, but between these obstructions.

One adverse criticism that has been raised against this project is that the work of annually painting the structure to prevent its destruction by rust would entail a great outlay of time and money.

How "Lightning" Sketches Are Made. In the illustration of his lectures by the drawing of rapid caricatures on the stage Mr. Nest is said to resort to one of those tricks which every artist who attempts this sort of "lightning" sketch business before audiences finds it necessary to make use of.

No man, however, practical and expert, can be sufficiently sure of his nerve and skill under such circumstances to rely wholly upon them, and thus he is compelled to resort to some little harmless deception.

The important lines in cartoons so executed Mr. Nest has pricked out beforehand with pin-holes invisible to the spectators, and by these his chalk is guided.

Others lightly sketch their outlines with a solution of gum arabic, which is made visible to the artist by the reflection of the glare of the footlights.

The most common way, however, is to do the tracing with a mixture of soap and Camellia balsam, by let drops or two of some fixed oil. This leaves an invisible but sticky line.

When the artist goes to work before the audience he holds in his hand a rag on which orayon dust has been rubbed. This dust catches on the outline and really makes the mark that is apparently produced by the stick of orayon held in the fingers.

Carriages for a Sultan. Two magnificent carriages, of oriental design, have just been built in London for the Emperor of Morocco.

One is a handsome cab, of green and gold, which is to be drawn by four mules, as there is no driver's seat. The other is a palanquin, which is to be carried by two mules instead of by human bearers.

The interior is sumptuously decorated with green silk, and the seat is so arranged that the Emperor can sit cross-legged if so disposed. On the right side is a little cupboard, which contains a four-chambered revolver with gilt barrels and ivory stock, and a receptacle for ammunition.

On the left are a sword-stick and other weapons, and also a letter-box and writing-stand. The palanquin is ingeniously made, so that springs and wheels can at any time be added.

DEES REFORM DEMANDED.

Mrs. Willard on Corsets, Bustles, Etc.

In her annual address to the W.C.T.U. at Chicago, Miss Willard, the president, had the following slap at women's dress:

Woman's overrating of herself, bedizened, and bedraggled style of dress is to-day doing more harm to children unborn, born, and dying than all other causes that compel public attention.

With ligatured lungs and liver as our past inheritance and present slavery, the wonder is that such small heads can carry all we know! Catch Edison and confess him inside a wasp waistcoat, and be assured you'll get no more inventions; hind a bustle upon Bismarck, and farewell to German unity.

Corsets Robert Browning put Parnell in petticoats, and home rule is a lost cause; treat Powderly in the same fashion, and the powder mine of failure will blow up the labor movement.

Niggardly waists and niggardly brains go together. The emancipation of one will always keep pace with the other; a ligature around the vital organs at the smallest diameter of the womanly figure means an impoverished blood supply in the brain, and may explain why women scream when they see a mouse, and why they are so terribly afraid of a term which should be their glory, as it is that of their brothers—viz., strength.

Bonedusted women are not in normal conditions for thought; high-heeled women are not in normal conditions for motion; corseted women are not in normal conditions for motherhood.

Each of the constrictions and contortions involved by these crimes in dress is a distinct violation of loving laws given by our Heavenly Father for our highest happiness and growth.

I wonder that men in their broader outlook and magisterial power do not forbid this thing by statute, in the interest of their sens that are to be.

But ethics and esthetics must go side by side in the blessed work of dress reform, for that is nature's way. The pioneers did not see this and their 'bloomers' speedily dropped into innocuous desuetude.

But the modernists, by Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller's 'The Hobe of the new fashion-plate'—have set at nature's feet, and on my eastern trips I learned that I know to be true in progressive Chicago—that the best are also coming to be the bravest women, that among them there is an absolute craze for getting rid of corsets, and that the divided skirt is worn by tens of thousands whom you might not suspect of so much good sense and courage.

Much as I am devoted to the ballot for women, I would to-day rather head a crusade against bandaged waists, street-sweeping skirts, and camel's hump bustles than—do I live to say it?—yes, verily, then, to vote at Chicago's next election for a Sunday closing mayor!

Suspicious Conduct. Mr. De Brain—Is the piano out of tune? Mrs. De Brain—No. Why? Mr. De Brain—Elvira has not touched it for weeks.

Mrs. De Brain (with a touched air)—I have noticed that. I wonder if she has deceived us and got married on the sly.

THE TWO BOYS. John was known when a boy as an idler. A talkative loafer, a shirk; When Jake was an old-fashioned fellow, Who seemed to find pleasure in work.

They have grown. John lives in a hotel And Jake in a mansion. They're neighbors. John is known as a labor reformer, And Jake is a fellow who labors.

—Man is the only animal that draws a salary. —The baseball player naturally looks out for a change of base.

—The barber is the only man who can make money by getting into scrapes. —It is the wife of the late husband who is most interested in "the coming man."

—Mr. H.—Congratulations, old fellow Boy or girl? Mr. B.—Sorrowfully—Bosh. —I hear that the doctor has given Griggis up. "Yes, he wouldn't pay 'em bill."

—And now," said the preacher, "let us pray for the people on the uninhabited portions of the earth. —The horse is a peculiar animal. He is the only creature in creation that can give an affirmative neigh.

Oh, I love an old-fashioned thanksgiving. When the crops are all safe in the barn; When the chickens are plump with good living, And the wool is all spun into yarn.

It is pleasant to draw round the table, When uncles and cousins are there, And grandpa, who scarcely is able, Sits down in his old oaken chair.

It is pleasant to wait for the blessing, With a heart free from malice and strife, While a turkey that's portly with dressing Lies meekly awaiting the knife.

—Ex-Secretary Bayard and Miss Clymer will be married to-morrow. —C. F. Bishop, Democrat, was elected Mayor of Buffalo yesterday by about 6,000 majority. —The number added to the different churches as the result of the Crossley and Hunter meetings in Kingston is 1,057.

FOR HORSE OWNERS.

What is Overloading a Horse, and How Proved?

The following taken from "Bishop on Statutory Crimes"—edition of 1873, page 689—is believed to be sound law, the world over, on the above subject.

It was written by Mr. Angell, in reviewing a decision of a Massachusetts court in 1868 that there was no cruelty because other horses of the same weight were able to draw the load in question.

It was the first and last decision of the kind ever rendered in Massachusetts.

"Must an animal be worked until he breaks a blood vessel or drops dead before the law takes cognizance? Is the horse to be strained, or worked to the extreme limit of his strength, before such straining or working becomes a cruelty (that is, before the act of his master becomes 'overloading')? Can an expert, or any number of experts, say what is the limit of strength or endurance of any horse simply by knowing his weight? It seems to me that these questions can be easily answered.

Horses, like men, are of different ages, constitutions, temperaments, formation and degrees of strength. One horse, just like one man, may be twice as fast, twice as tough, twice as strong as another precisely the same weight; and inasmuch as horses, like men, are liable to a great variety of sickness, and suffer, just like men, from overwork and from heat, want of proper rest, food, water, shelter and care, it follows that the same horse, like the same man, may be able to perform without injury more labor in one day than another.

"Can a thousand experts prove that all men of a given weight or size are equally competent, on every day of the year, to perform a given labor? Can their testimony establish how much load a man of given weight should carry, and how far he should carry it on a given day, without regard to whether the man is old or young, sick or well, strong or weak, tough or tender, already tired or rested, full-fed or starved, or the same reasoning apply to the horse—that what one horse can do one day, has no force in showing what another ought to do on another day, unless you show the weather, age, strength, toughness and bodily condition of the two to be precisely similar? I say, then, that it is just as impossible for any number of experts, knowing only the weight or size of a horse, and nothing of his age, health, strength, toughness and bodily condition, to establish what is, or is not, overloading him, as it would be, knowing only the size or weight of a man and nothing of his age, health, strength, toughness or bodily condition, to establish what is or is not an overload for him.

"How, then, are we to determine when a horse is overloaded? Just exactly and precisely as we determine when a man is overloaded. First, we are to take his own evidence. If a man stops and says, 'I am overloaded, I am working too hard, I feel that the task put upon me is too heavy,' that is evidence. So when the horse, ordinarily kind and willing to pull, comes with a heavy load to a rise of land and, after one or two efforts, stops and says, as plainly as he can speak it, 'I am overloaded, I am working too hard, I feel that the task put upon me is too heavy,' that is evidence, and there is no court or jury, or man with the heart of a man, who will not recognize it as such.

Besides, the signs of overwork are just as visible in the horse as in the man. No magistrate or juror would have any difficulty in deciding in his own mind whether a case to which his attention might be attracted in our public streets was or was not a case of cruelty.

"Is not, then, the testimony of competent, intelligent and credible bystanders, who see how the horse looks and acts, and his bodily condition, health and capability to perform the labor required, the best evidence that can possibly be obtained? Where can you get a better? And when disinterested and intelligent witnesses, who are present and see and hear all that is said and done in a given case, voluntarily leave their ordinary vocations and come into court to testify that they are fully satisfied that the case is a clear case of cruelty, can such evidence be overbalanced by that of any number of experts who are not present, see nothing that occurs, know nothing of the age, health, strength or bodily condition of the horse at the time, and who base their calculations simply upon the avoirdupois weight of the animal? It is perfectly evident, then, I say, that the highest and best evidence which any court or jury can seek or possibly obtain in a case of overloading, overworking or overdriving, is the evidence of the horse himself, as interpreted by those present when the cruelty is inflicted.

"Cruelty begins very far short of talking the extreme strength of the animal. God has given to men and animals an excess of strength, to be husbanded carefully and used occasionally. But to task that strength to its full limit unnecessarily is against nature, breaks down the man or the animal before his or its time, and is a cruelty against which men, having speech and reason, may protect themselves, but against which animals, having neither speech nor reason, like men, must look to them for protection."

A Weird Death Watch. The body of Alexander M. White, the well known Philadelphia who died on Friday night on the wild mountains of North Carolina, was found strangely guarded when the dead man's friends were making search for it.

Mr. White died in his saddle, and the corpse, sitting erect, was carried for some distance by the horse until an over-hanging bough brought it to the ground.

Prostrate it was found by a party of mountaineers, who, to guard it safely, set a fire blazing around it. Then they went on regular guard, and so caring for the dead they were found by Mr. White's friends. Some superstitious belief had led to their performing this weird task.

In a small town in Baden a minister closed his sermon the other day with these words: "We would be pleased, moreover, to have the young man who is now standing outside the door come in and make certain whether she is here or not. That would be a great deal better than opening the door half an inch and exposing the people in the last row of seats to a draught."

—Frankfurter Zeitung.

MANNERS AT TABLE.

The Time for Acquiring Them is During Childhood and at Home.

The time for acquiring good table manners is during childhood and at home. Years at boarding school, hours spent over books of social etiquette, may efface vulgar habits, but can never give the ease and grace acquired in childhood at a well ordered table, says a writer in the American Agriculturist.

A child who is almost a baby can be taught to handle his knife and fork, or spoon, if he is too young for those more advanced implements, with a daintiness that will offend no one.

Where there are children, it is not a good plan to have a wide difference between your every-day and company china, silver and napery. There is too apt to be a wide difference, also, between every-day and company manners.

Let each child have his cover as nicely laid with plate, knife and fork, spoon, napkin and glass as his elders, and remember that he will be sure to note your own use of these articles. Teach him to say "thank you," and "please," and if he is allowed to leave the table before the meal is ended, let him learn to say "excuse me."

We were very much amused at a baby of four summers who recently dined at our table. The meal, interspersed with interesting conversation, was tedious to his infant appetite and intellect, and finally the little man spoke up with: "May I be excused, please?" Some one at the table—not his father—remarked that that boy did fair to be "the finest gentleman in America."

Vital Wicks. "There are three wicks to the lamp of a man's life; brain, blood and breath." Thus writes an eminent American author.

The most frequent derangement occurs in the blood and in the liver, by which, when in healthy condition, the blood is purified. Look out for the terrible chain of diseases that owe their inception to torpid liver and consequent impure blood.

When the symptoms of liver and kidney troubles, consumption, (Lung-Scrofula), bronchitis, and dropsy, make their appearance, the symptoms is in immediate need of a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Its marvelous effects have been tested and proven in the cure of tens of thousands of cases. It purifies and enriches the blood, restores lost vitality, and effectually eradicates the seeds of the worst maladies that afflict mankind.

Courtesy in Greece. When a young Greek determines to take a wife to himself he does not go courting, but he takes his oldest female relative into his confidence, and they at once go hunting for a suitable mate for him.

Marriageable maidens are visited and silently appraised. They receive the old dames courteously, answer all their questions and never venture to ask the nature of their errand. As soon as the visitors have made a choice the wooer dispatches them again to the maiden's home with instructions to ask her hand in marriage.

In mindful measures, warm and free, Sing, dear maid, and sing for thee! But I think I would be performing a greater service to you and your sex by singing, not in measured rhythm but by setting out some strong truths in simple prose.

If you or any of your female friends are suffering from ulcers, displacements, bearing-down sensations, or unnatural discharges, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is sure to eradicate these complaints in a short time. It is the only medicine for women's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The Location of the Soul. The soul, says Dr. A. H. Stevens, of this city, is located in the corpus callosum, a little spongy body situated at the base of the brain, which has defied the efforts of physicians in their endeavors to ascertain its uses in the human anatomy.

"The corpus callosum," said the doctor, "is the seat of the imperishable mind, and it is the great reservoir and storehouse of electricity, which is abstracted from the blood in the arteries, and conveyed through the nerves up the spinal cord to the corpus callosum." —Philadelphia Inquirer.

Ills, Wills, and Pills. An odd mixture of words, but the sufferer from constipation, indigestion, impure blood, biliousness, and other such ills, can be cured if he will, without taking the horrid, old-fashioned pills. These are superseded in our day by those wonderful working, yet tiny, little globules, known as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pills. No gripping, no drastic purging; do not cause constipation afterwards, as the old-style pills do. One little Granule a dose.

Mixed Metaphor. An American orator at a dinner at the Grand Hotel in London recently made use of the following metaphor in his speech: "Let the Russian bear put his paw upon the fair land of Australia, and the British lion, the American eagle and the Australian kangaroo will rise up as one man and drive him ignominiously to his lair." This is almost equal to Sir Boyle Roche's best.

—How happy the young married people are, and how soon they get into trouble! Fogg says the reason he goes out between acts at the theatre is that he may not be caught in the act.

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DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

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