

Business Drawn by a... The Rev. D. Western Watchman... Father Phelan... He thus describes the most forcibly... age and feeble... hundred years old... age is almost in... red too old and... as a relic might... struck and dis... to see a stirring... and fire. Leo... are now gone... look was very... of his features... was not enough... face to laz... a full set of... well preserved... very purple... white face. The... heavily when he... conduct a conver... After about a... one-sided con... Father talked... I introduced my... whom I had ob... His Holiness... but very well... He immediately... bade him ad... in his and placed... blessed him. He... if he had any... to bless them... the negative be... on, and bade us... on us and at... I had spoken... a century, and... he ever occupied... ready to close... have a few more... eat light, but it

... Explodes... patch of... in charge... at St. John's... says blowing up... the Dutch brig... obstructed the... had in his em... by Capt. A. C... Two of the... he captain, and... soldiering a 25... day when it ex... to atoms. Only... Engineer... in the slow and... reckoned by the... up.

English poet... to Canada and... last night in... podium height... and his appear... scholarly gentle... large fund of... the letter that... a fall... does not conceal... All his move... is that about... convinces an... and cred... has read his... his exquisite... scarcely what... to lack that... are a conse... look for in the... But his... are such as... meets him at... the meeting

match-maker... is an accom... (Avendish)... to form or the... original, and... independent... just met him... so the moment

about the pris... transfer... to show, but it... Mrs. Prim—It's dreadful the way the men drink these days, isn't it? My husband's head is so weak he can't drink. A glass of whisky makes him roar.

Eastern Speculator—So this is the plat of Boomerville, is it? Don't you think you have the blocks laid off rather small? Kansas Real Estate Man—You see, that is an idea of my own. There are only four lots in a block, so there will be nothing but corner lots. Great, isn't it?

Four billion five hundred and eight million gallons of beer and ale are consumed annually in Europe, according to the Jewish Messenger. Less of this is consumed in England than on the continent. Germany alone consumes 1,129,000,000, while Austria-Hungary makes up 354,000,000 gallons. In Bosnia and Roumania the amount consumed per head yearly is little more than a quart, while in Bavaria 654 gallons are consumed yearly on the average by every man, woman and child in the country.

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Friend—Do you still continue to send matter to the newspapers, Cholly? Cholly—Yes; but's merely for good faith, and not necessarily for publication. Kissable girl (suddenly)—Take care, some one will see you! Good-looking but beautiful boy—What am I doing? Kissable girl (scornfully)—Nothing.

IMPORTANT TO POLICEMEN. A Detective Mulcted in \$200 and Costs for Handcuffing a Prisoner.

Mr. Justice Rose gave judgment at Osgoode Hall yesterday in the case of Hamilton vs. Massie and McGrath, tried before him at the Toronto Assizes held last January. This will be remembered as an action brought by an employee of the Central Prison against Warden Massie and Detective McGrath for false arrest. Hamilton committed the offence of bringing tobacco into the prison to a prisoner, which is an infraction of prison rule 210, and a misdemeanor under R. S. C., ch. 173, sec. 25. He was arrested by McGrath by order of Warden Massie, and taken before a magistrate. He was discharged, the Warden not pressing the complaint against him, and brought this action for damages for the arrest. Judge Rose expresses his opinion that the arrest and taking before the Magistrate were justifiable. But the plaintiff when arrested was at once handcuffed and thus taken through the streets. There was no evidence that this was necessary to prevent Hamilton's escape, or that he had attempted to escape—indeed the evidence was to the contrary effect.

It may perhaps be a surprise to many people to learn that there was no right to handcuff the man under these circumstances, and that the person who "put the darbies on" was a trespasser and liable for damages. The law for this is to be found in Wright vs. Court, 4 B. and C. 598; 6 Dowl. and R. at p. 824, per Bayley, J.; Addison on Torts (3rd ed.), p. 710. "The English law," says Mr. Justice Rose, "has always been sensitively careful of the liberty of the person, something not always well remembered in these days; and while the courts have always protected its officers in the discharge of duty, they never have, nor indeed can they, brook injustice being committed in the name of law."

There was not the slightest evidence offered here to justify the handcuffing, and the amount of damages awarded cannot in any degree be deemed large when the jury were informed that the plaintiff was in broad daylight led handcuffed from the Central Prison to King street, then to Adelaide street, along Adelaide street to St. Andrew's Square, and from thence to No. 3 Police Station, where he was locked up. Clearly upon the law and evidence the detective is liable in trespass, and judgment must be entered against him for the damages, \$200 and costs of suit. "I do not think the plaintiff is entitled to recover against the defendant Massie. If I have taken the proper view, the arrest was justifiable, and in directing McGrath to take the plaintiff into custody Massie did no wrong, and there is no evidence, I think, to justify a finding that Massie in any wise directed the handcuffing. That was in my opinion the act of McGrath alone. Judgment must be entered for defendant Massie, dismissing the plaintiff's action with costs."

Physiological Reasons for Sunday Rest.

The question of Sunday work has, of course, a moral side, and it is that side which most strongly influences many who are striving to lessen the evil. Physiologists are universally agreed that men need, for purely physiological reasons, one day's rest out of the seven. There is plenty of evidence upon this question, all pointing in the same direction; and the conclusion is inevitable that the almost universal desire of workmen for rest on Sunday, and their strong objection to working continuously every day, is the result of a natural physiological law, which, like all other laws of the kind, cannot be violated without some one having to suffer the penalty. There is good reason for believing that many railway accidents are directly traceable to physical and mental exhaustion of trainmen, caused by the strain of severe and exacting duties, performed without relaxation for a period of time beyond that which is allowed by nature. And in the case of street railway employees, who are required to work from twelve to sixteen hours every day, Sunday included, it is probable that society suffers, and will suffer, a large share of the penalty. For the presence in the community of a considerable body of men to whom civilization means almost, if not quite, nothing, upon whom society has imposed burdens almost intolerable and infinitely heavier than are imposed by nature as a condition of living—we say that the presence of a body of men living under such conditions is a menace and a danger to Republican institutions. American Machinist.

Susceptible to Alcohol. Mrs. Prim—It's dreadful the way the men drink these days, isn't it? My husband's head is so weak he can't drink. A glass of whisky makes him roar. Mrs. Blim—Yes, and my husband can't read the label on a beer bottle without getting a headache.

All Corner Lots. Eastern Speculator—So this is the plat of Boomerville, is it? Don't you think you have the blocks laid off rather small? Kansas Real Estate Man—You see, that is an idea of my own. There are only four lots in a block, so there will be nothing but corner lots. Great, isn't it?

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ON HORSEBACK. A Talk About Horsemanship—Keep Hands Well Down and Head Well Up.

The three most essential points in race riding for a jockey are to keep his head up, his hands down and his mouth shut, it of course, being understood that he has a strong seat on a horse. And these three points are not so easy to carry out as the casual observer might imagine, and, as the experienced horseman knows, the most difficult one being to keep the hands down. Long practice and experience in riding are required to enable the jockey steadily to keep his hands where they ought to be—well down below and on each side of the wither. The amateur jockey, perhaps a good cross country rider with strong seat and light hands, may know just what he ought to do; he may sit his horse in the most orthodox manner for some time after the start, but his hands will get up. In fact, I think I am safe in saying that hardly any amateur jockey can ride a race of any length and keep his hands in the right position.

Of course the rule to keep the hands down is a general one, to which there are exceptions. For instance, as the finish a jockey may be obliged to use his whip, taking both reins in one hand, or again, in riding his horse out in a close struggle he may sit down in the saddle, and raising both hands above the wither, "shake his horse up" with a sort of circular motion of the reins with both hands. The reason why it is so difficult to keep the hands down is because during a race, while a jockey does not sit down in the saddle, but is more or less balanced over the centre of it, so as to interfere as little as possible with his horse's action, the arms, in order to keep the hands down must be extended both forward and downward, and kept more or less rigid. The tendency of an inexperienced rider to get his hands up is caused by his steadying himself by a direct pull of the reins on his horse's mouth, or by the giving out of those particular arm and wrist muscles which have not had the professional's constant exercise to strengthen and harden them.

Now, as to keeping the head up, it is certainly an easier matter than keeping the hands down, but the tendency is to lower the head, more particularly when the rider is endeavoring to keep his hands down. A poor rider may win a race on a good horse with his hands "all over the place" and his head held anyhow if he keeps his mouth shut, but he might as well try to run a foot race against horses as keep his mouth open while riding a race, for the amount of air forced down his windpipe at the rate of thirty miles an hour would soon exhaust him and make it difficult for him to stick on alone to steady a tired horse or get the most out of him in a close finish. It does not require any great knowledge of horsemanship to understand why the head should be kept up while riding a race. The rider who does not cannot see what the other horses are doing, nor can he guide his own horse properly so as to take every advantage of the ground and of his position in the race; besides, keeping the head down tends to throw the body forward, thus throwing extra weight on the horse's forelegs. Keeping the hands down steadies them, and the pull on the reins is then in the direction of the horse's neck. If the hands are above the wither it is difficult to keep them steady, and very little will throw a horse out of his stride, particularly if tired, and make him lose a length or so.

In cross country riding the above rules also hold good, but in a modified form, and yet not all of them, for if ever there was a time when a rider should keep his head up and use his eyes and judgment it is in charging a big fence during a fast run. As in race riding, too, a good cross country rider keeps his hands down, and if he keeps his mouth open he will not only lose his breath, but he will very likely get it filled with mud or other samples of the local soil from the heels of the horses in front of him. If a jockey has a strong seat, light hands and good judgment, the grace with which he rides his horse is a secondary consideration, but on the road or in the park a graceful seat is of the first importance.

To look well on horseback a man must first have a strong seat, without which it is impossible to have confidence in one's self or to ride with ease and grace. A good firm seat is generally accompanied by what is known as good hands—that is, a light hand on the reins; a weak seated rider, having to balance himself by the reins, cannot have light hands. If a horse stumbles and by so doing jerks his head down, a poor rider is apt to go over his head, or at least, by throwing his weight forward, to make it difficult or impossible for the horse to recover itself. On the contrary, a good rider sits firmly in the saddle, his body from the waist down forming, as it were, a portion of the horse; above the waist as on a pivot swaying gracefully with the animal's motions. Should the horse stumble a pull on its mouth helps it to throw up its head, and throwing the upper part of his body back he still further assists the horse's recovery.

Although to look really well on horseback a firm seat is essential, still one so fortunately gifted may present a good appearance by care and attention to the principal rules of good horsemanship. Commencing at the highest point, he will, as I have said before, keep his head up, his shoulders square and his body erect over the centre of the saddle, at the same time sitting comfortably and at his ease, yet he must not be stiff, his body from the waist upward conforming with the horse's motions. This is a very important point. The hands should be kept moderately well down, yet not so low as in racing or in the hunting field. The reins should be held so as to give a gentle feeling of the horse's mouth, giving and taking, and here the wrists come into play. When riding with a plain snaffle the rider has only to shorten up the reins through his hands till he gets the proper touch with his horse's mouth; when using both snaffle and bit (his and bridle) the snaffle reins must first be arranged, then those of the bit tightened up sufficiently. To do this properly can only be learned by experience, and depends upon how much the horse pulls, or if he requires to be held together. When using snaffle and bit it is important to see that the curb is neither too tight nor the reverse; if too tight it will hurt the horse's lip; if too loose,

it will do away with nearly all the advantage of the extra leverage of the bit over the snaffle.

In race riding or in the hunting field the stirrup leathers are shortened up and the feet are put further in the stirrups than for road riding. A good rule for the length of the stirrups is to place the tip of the second finger of the right hand on the top of the stirrup leather, under the flap of the saddle, and let the stirrup iron down so that the bottom of it will just reach, touching under the armpit. When sitting in the saddle a plumb line from the points of the shoulder should about touch the back of the heel, but most riders keep their feet a little further forward. The heel should be lower than the ball of the foot, and the foot nearly parallel with the horse's side, but turned out slightly. In racing or hunting it is necessary to hold the reins with both hands, to steady the horse and keep his head straight, but under ordinary circumstances one hand only should be used; in fact, it looks ridiculous to see, as one often does in the park, an individual riding with two hands a perfectly broken hack, and holding the reins as if preparing for a start in a race. There is too much of the stiff riding school style about most of these riders, and it can be detected at a glance.

A poor rider should not wear spurs, as he is very apt not to be able to use them at the proper moment to correct a refractory steed, and still more likely to give the unfortunate animal a "dig" when there is no necessity for it. After an amateur steepchase I have often seen spur marks on a horse nearly on the back and the cantle of the saddle cut from the same cause. But if a rider can wear spurs they are much more effective than the whip. A good rider directs his horse more by the pressure of his legs and by judicious use of whip and spur than he does by the bridle.

The rider of a troublesome horse should remember that what may appear to him to be vice is as often fear, for which patience and kindness are the cure. Ladies when riding are apt to hold the head down and keep the left shoulder too far back.

The Greatest Lathe in the World.

Perhaps one of the most marked novelties in the Machinery Hall at the Paris exhibition, writes a correspondent, is the monster lathe shown by Messrs. Greenwood & Batley, of Leeds. This extraordinary machine tool weighs nearly 300 tons, and has been made for Schneider's steel works at Le Creusot. It is intended for rough boring and turning steel ingots of the largest dimensions, such as those used in the manufacture of heavy gun tubes and jackets. I am told it is the most powerful lathe in the world. The space it occupies is about 75 feet by 20 feet. An ingot 52 feet long and 8 feet in diameter can be turned by this "leviathan." It has four independent spindles, each of which carries two tools, eight tools being thus set to work if required at one time. Each tool takes a cut 1 1/2 inches in depth, and advances at the rate of 4 to 5 cuts per inch. A hole 40 inches diameter may be bored through an ingot 32 feet long. The machinery showed at Paris this year is dwarfed by the great display made at Manchester two years ago. While the latter exhibition was literally crammed with "good things and new" in the mechanical line, the Paris show is made to cover a lot of space with but a limited number of highly deserving specimens.

Home-Made Soap.

I have found a way in which I can make soap while waiting for the teakettle to boil for supper, says a writer in Good Housekeeping. It is very easy. Get of a druggist or grocer a pound box of pulverized lye now sold so cheaply and in such convenient shape. It will cost you 15 cents. It comes in a neat can, which can be opened with any penknife. Dissolve this lye in three pints of cold water. The lye heats the water, and you must wait till this heat passes off before making your soap. Melt your grease and strain through a cheese-cloth and weigh 5 1/2 pounds. As soon as this melted grease is cool enough to bear your hand in, pour grease and lye together and stir thoroughly a few minutes, and you will see it thicken. Now pour it into a box or dripping pan, lined with greased paper, and let it stand in a warm place for twenty-four hours, then out into bars. It will be ready for immediate use, will keep growing better, is clean and thoroughly satisfactory for dish-washing and the laundry, makes a good suds and is economical, having cost you only 15 cents, the price of your lye, as the grease was saved at odd times. It can be made with oil, as you see it does not have to be boiled or even have boiling water added. Our landrass uses it and says "It is good," and she is apt to be critical.

Many of the recognized authorities in civil as well as military circles say, "The malarial disease is most dangerous in that the kidneys are most liable to break down." Such men as Da Costa, Atkinson and Pepper, professors in our leading medical schools, and Soldato, Surgeon Gen. in the Russian army, Woodward, Surg. Gen. in our American army, speak of malaria as a direct complication of chronic Bright's disease. The kidneys must be kept free from disease and the poisonous germs of malaria; they must act normally in cleansing the blood, for 65 gallons of it passes through them every hour. People in malarial localities recover from both the cause and effect of malaria by using Warner's Safe Cure. Every person, in the spring or fall, who has either kidney disease or malaria, should use Warner's Safe Cure as a precautionary measure.

A Circus in Itself.

Robert Vance, of Napanee, is a genius. For three years he has devoted all his spare time to fitting up a collection of automatic figures to work by one power, and he has accomplished a marvel of skill and ingenuity. He has over one hundred figures all working independently, and illustrating nearly every industry. He had the weaver at his loom, a spinning wheel, boat races, a bird in the bushes, water wheel and windmill, watchman on tower, ship at sea, blacksmith, engine, minstrel troupe, circus, Salvation Army, flour mill, saw mill, hurdy-gurdy, carpenter, shoemaker, bicycle races, company of soldiers, darky preacher, train of cars and so many other novelties that it is impossible to name them, all hard at work. It is the first machine of the kind ever constructed in Canada.

EMERSONIAN GEMS. Pearls of Thought Set in English by the New England Philosopher.

The young man or woman who fails to read and study Emerson's Essays misses an intellectual feast. There is not one of those sparkling productions but abounds in epigrammatic sentences, each one worthy of a permanent corner in our memory. His style is crisp, lucid and pleasing; his language faultlessly pure; his thought lofty and ennobling. Here are a few crystallized thoughts from the vast treasure house they open to the student:

FROM "HEROISM."

Life is a festival only to the wise. Seen from the nook and chimney-side of prudence it wears a ragged and dangerous front. The hero is a mind of such balance that no disturbances can shake his will, but pleasantly and as it were merrily he advances to his own music, alike in frightful alarms and in the tipsy mirth of universal dissoluteness.

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FROM "SELF-RELIANCE."

God will not have His work made manifest by cowards. Trust thyself. Every heart vibrates to that iron string. Society everywhere is in conspiracy against the manhood of every one of its members. The virtue in most request is conformity. Self-reliance is its aversion. Nothing is at last sacred but the integrity of our own mind. Your goodness must have some edge to it, else it is none. What I must do is all that concerns me, not what the people think. It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.

FROM "COMPENSATION."

Every excess causes a defect; every defect an excess. Everything in nature contains all the powers of nature. Justice is not postponed. A perfect equity adjusts its balance in all parts of life. The dice of God are always loaded. Crime and punishment grow out of one stem. Punishment is a fruit that, unsuspected, ripens within the flower of the pleasure which concealed it. Cause and effect, means and ends, seed and fruit, cannot be severed. We can no more halve things and get the sensual good, by itself, than we can get an inside that shall have no outside, or a light without a shadow. A man cannot speak but he judges himself. With his will or against his will he draws his portrait to the eye of his companions by every word. You cannot do wrong without suffering wrong. Fear is an instructor of great sagacity and the herald of all revolutions. Fear for ages has boded and mowed and gibbered over government and property. That obscene bird is not there for nothing. He indicates great wrongs which must be revised. Always pay; for first or last you must pay your entire debt. Persons and events may stand for a time between you and justice, but it is only a postponement. He is great who confers the most benefits. He is base—and that is the one base thing in the universe—to receive favors and render none. In general every evil to which we do not succumb is a benefactor. The nature and soul of things takes on itself the guaranty of the fulfillment of every contract, so that honest service cannot suffer loss. If you serve an ungrateful master, serve him the more. Put God in your debt. Every stroke shall be repaid. Compound interest on compound interest is the rate and usage of this exchange.

A Lovely Woman

overheard one say of her, "By heaven! she's painted!" "Yes," retorted she, indignantly, and by heaven only! Ruddy health mantled her cheek, enthroned on the rose and lily. Yet this beautiful lady, once thin and pale, with a dry, hacking cough, night-sweats, and slight spitting of blood, seemed destined to fill a consumptive's grave. After spending hundreds of dollars on physicians without benefit, she tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; her improvement was soon marked, and in a few months she was plump and rosy again, the picture of health and strength. It is the only medicine of its class, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will benefit or cure in all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid will be promptly refunded.

A Temperance Woman on Newspapers

Frances Willard urges women to read the newspapers. She says: "Women are a set of passivities on that subject, as a class; and I am never more annoyed for my 'sect' than when the newsboy goes trotting through at full speed, if he finds the car contains chiefly women, never dreaming that they want a paper. I clutch his sleeve with a vim, and buy one of every variety he has, and ask him what he is thinking about to lose custom in that way. Gossip is nothing but small news—the nickels, pennies and dimes, while the newspaper deals in dollars and V's and X's; so it widens the mind more to read the newspaper than to gossip about the neighbors."

Not in a Hurry.

He—Will you marry me? She—I am married already and you ought not talk that way to me. He—I did not mean for you to marry me right away; I am willing to wait a year or two. No matter what the school of physis, they teach to cure an ache or pain—At least 'tis said they can; But as Science turns the wheel still faster, And quacks and bigota meet disaster, To us there comes a man Whose merit hath won courage and zealots, Who use and praise his "Pleasant Pellets." The "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" of Dr. Pierce, though gentle in action, are thorough, and never fail to cure biliousness, diseased or torpid liver, and constipation.

All the Difference in the World.

"And will you not be mine?" he asked tenderly as he took her hand. "No, Percy," she replied, "I can never marry a horse doctor, but the moment you become a veterinary surgeon I am yours."

Something New at the Circus.

Jinks—Been to the circus, eh? See any thing new? Blinks—Yes. The children who laughed at the clowns were new.

Feeling the Landlady.

Eli—This steak is awful. Joe—Then why do you eat? Eli—To keep it from being made into hash.

A Long, Long, Weary Day.

Gus—What's the matter, Jack? You look all worn out. Jack—I've been visiting a young couple with their first baby.

For half a million of dollars a year one can become known as a large advertiser in American newspapers; but many an advertiser has expended more than \$50,000 in a single month without using a single paper published outside the twelve or fifteen of the largest cities. A page advertisement inserted once in all the New York dailies would cost not less than \$8,000.

A writ has been issued at the instance of Bigelow & Morson, acting for a Miss Gokey, formerly of Wallacburg, in a breach of promise of marriage suit, claiming \$10,000 damages from Dr. Dobie, of 160 McCaul street, Toronto. Dr. Dobie was formerly assistant surgeon in the Toronto Hospital.

Rev. Father Murray, who recently severed his connection with the parish of Cornwall, last night bade a formal farewell to his congregation. He was presented with several warm addresses and purses aggregating \$1,000, together with warm wishes that he might return to Cornwall as the Bishop of the new diocese.

At a conference of the window glass manufacturers and representatives of the Workers' Association at Pittsburg, Pa., yesterday, the manufacturers offered to compromise by paying last year's wages. This was rejected by the workmen, who insist upon an advance. Negotiations are now off and a long struggle is anticipated.

Last evening Fred Young, aged 13 years, the son of R. Young, Kingston, was drowned while bathing. He could not swim, and fell off a flat rock. He was got out too late to be resuscitated.

D. C. 38 89.

AGENTS MAKE \$100 A MONTH with us. Send 93c. for terms. A colored rice pattern and 50 colored designs. W. & F. BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND