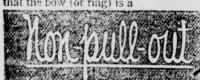
# The County Fair

pick-pocket to get your watch. If you would be proof against his skill, be sure



This wonderful bow is now fitted to the Jas. Boss

Filled Watch Cases, which are made of two plates of gold soldered to a piate of composition metal.

Look equally as well as solid gold cases, and cost about half as much. Guaranteed to wear 20 years. Always look for this trade mark. None genuine without it. Sold only through watch dealers.

Ask any jeweler for pamphlet or send to the manufacturers. Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

# **MYSTERIES!**

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally k no wn that the seat of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the control of life is located in the uncompared to the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages.



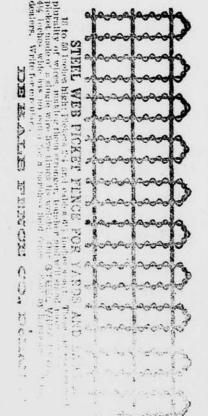
ted in the up-per part of the spinal cord, near the base of the brain nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.

Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organ rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

Da. Frankcin Milles, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of

discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, duliness, contaison, pressure, blues, mania, melancholy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases no matter how caused. The wonderful success of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid. It contains neither oplates not dangerous drugs.



YOU WANT THE BEST. TRY THIS.

EXPERIMENTS ARE DANGEROUS.

DELAYS ARE

TRY NO

MAKE NO OREGON KIDNEY TEA.

IT WILL CURE YOU

Of Back-ache, Information of the Pladder or Kidneys, Diabetes, Loss of Flesh, Dropsi-cal Swellings, Constitution and all complaints arising from a morbid condition of the Uni-



#### MY NEIGHBOR'S BOY.

He seems to be several boys in one, So much is he constantly everywhere! And the mischievous things that boy has done No mind can remember nor mouth declare. He fills the whole of his share of space With his strong, straight form and his merry

He is very cowardly, very brave;
He is kind and cruel, good and bad,
A brute and a hero! Who will save
The best from the worst of my neighbo

The mean and the noble strive today;

Which of the powers will have its The world is needing his strength and skill. He will make hearts happy or make them

Which of life's paths will his swift feet take? Will he rise and draw others up to him, Or the light that is in him burn low and dim?

But what is my neighbor's boy to me More than a nuisance? My neighbor's boy, Though I have some fears for what he may be Is a source of solicitude, hope and joy And a constant pleasure, because I pray That the best that is in him may rule so

He passes me with a smile and a nod. He knows I have hope of him, guesses, too, That I whisper his name when I ask of God That men may be righteous, his will to do. And I think that many would have more joy If they loved and prayed for a neighbor's boy! -M. Farningham in Christian Advocate.

# MAGIC IN THE EAST.

I have intended to tell the story of little Akli before. I don't know why I haven't done so, unless it has been because- But I will tell the story this

I had been journeying through Egypt in company with my friend, Harry Kellar, the magician. We were stopping at the quaint old town of Boolak, which is situated on the right bank of the Nile, at the divergence of its Pelusiac branch, one mile northwest of the historic city of Cairo, of which it forms a suburb. Our host was an Egyptian grandee, whose fine country place overlooked the shipping from just outside the more densely populated part of the town.

One day we were strolling down near the landings when an old Egyptian market woman besought us to purchase some of her tamarinds, naming an exorbitant price.

"Why, my good mother, do you sell these tamarinds at that low figure?" exclaimed Kellar in mild surprise, addressing her in her own tongue. "They are worth much more than that, I am

sure." She looked surprised; so did our host. "Yes, I was sure of it," Kellar continued, and he broke one of those that he had taken up and drew a small copper coin of the country from its center.

For a moment the woman was too startled to do more than regard the coin with wonder. Then, however, her natural avarice asserted itself, and she snatched the bit away from Kellar's unresisting hand.

"Ah! I see you are a fakir," our host said smilingly as we moved on "It was well done. Now I know that you and my other esteemed friend here will more than ordinarily enjoy the slight diversion I have to offer for your entertainment after coffee today. Perhaps, too, you may have the keenness-though it is not in me to explain the performance to divine how little Akli can survive the marvelous act Abalani forces him

servant told our host later that she had hurried directly to her rude cot on our find the copper bit in its center. The disappointment she suffered on not finding a single bit of money and the loss of the spoiled fruit served her right for attempting to impose upon the supposed ignorance of strangers. But Kellar was too large hearted to allow the lesson to be one that should make her the poorer, and the servant was dispatched directly to the old peddler's home with more than twice the worth of the fruit in cop-

That evening Abalani, the fakir, arrived at our host's house

He was a small, wiry little man, whose age was about 45, if you were to judge it from the dark, clear eves with which he quickly summed you up. They seemed to pierce me through and through as he made a deprecatory bow before me, his thin arms and palms extended toward me in the attitude of benediction.

His only garments were a light breechcloth of a dark red shade and a flowing silk mantle, dark yellow in color. The only ornament he wore was a dark copper ring hanging from his neck by a greasy looking piece of leather or cord. I looked for Akli, the little boy with whose assistance he performed the tricks

we expected to witness. But Abalani was alone.

I then looked for the coil of rope which I had heard played a part in the strange spectacle.

The fakir had brought none. I said to myself that we were to be disappointed, and that the little weazen limbed fakir had come to make excuses for his inability to amuse us this time, and I could see that Kellar thought the

But our host retained his wonted good nature as though nothing was wrong, and it was not the place of either Kellar or myself to show disappointment. Meanwhile the little fakir led the way to a smooth bit of ground not far from the house.

Here we almost unconsciously formed

an expectant circle about him. He spoke few words, and we maintained a perfect silence under the spell the little fellow seemed to throw around him. But this was not the sensation of gazing upon a serpent that one experiences when witnessing the performances of so many of his class.

"My masters, you wish to see Akli climb?" he said in a crackling, restrained

The man clapped his thin palms together twice smartly.

been no one the moment before. Kellar started forwarl with an involuntary exclamation on his line. [.

ly startled. The 't me

a only in his a boy, a handsome lad of appa. quest he tock my hand and gave it a friendly pressure. "I must have a rope-must have a

rope!" exclaimed Abalani nervously, and he gesticulated in the air quickly with his right arm, his actions seeming to fascinate me.

his arm displayed a large coil of native ery walk of life. It is a well known fact rope in his hand that it would have been that a very large proportion of the real impossible for him to have concealed about his person. Then, with a quick motion, he pitched one end of the coil straight up into the air, keeping the oth-

er end in his grasp.

The line seemed to catch up there in the atmosphere. It staid there dangling Her wealth is variously estimated at down between us.

and stamp of his foot.

did as he was requested. Up, up, up, he clambered, higher and higher, gradually growing smaller and Green at an Ihpetonga ball would cresmaller as he ascended until he actually ate a sensation indeed, but it is not likedisappeared from view. Yet we could ly that such an occasion will ever be retell that he was still climbing away up corded by society writers. there, for the rope before us trembled with the motion that he made. Abalani

did his best to study it. Then suddenly the fakir clapped his hands and sprang to one side. We heard shawl and a bonnet so far beyond fash-the rushing sound of a body falling ion's pale that no one would ever suspect through the air, and then the form of it had been in it, even years ago. No-Akli landed upon his feet before us un- body ever saw her with a dress which hurt and smiling. Another clapping of was not severely plain, and seldom has Abahani's hands, and rope and boy both she been noticed when she did not carry

disappeared. and I were mystified. He asked that uninitiated to think that she was any-Abalani perform the trick again. When thing more extraordinary than an old it had been done a second time, Abalani fashioned woman of moderate means left us as perplexed as before.

to leave Boolak until he had satisfied the country himself as to how the trick, or feat, had been performed.

Kellar's quandary keenly as a boy, and years. The modest apartments they ocjoked him about it. However, Kellar cupy are hired from a pleasant faced joined us on the porch one afternoon woman, who keeps the house and who with a certain amused expression upon has an admiration for Mrs. Green, his face that made me feel reasonably which she does not conceal. The rich-

just once more this afternoon," he said, in Florida seeking to improve his health. dropping into a low steamer chair with Mrs. Green has been a widow for many more satisfaction than I had noticed him years, and her daughter is about 20 evince for the past week, "Con and I years old. Since the death of her husshould be leaving tomorrow or the next band Hetty Green has become a finanday at the latest."

have it gratified. After coffee that aft- faith in brokers, and that if she wants ernoon Abalani came walking gravely anything done the best way is to do it up the shaded path, his slight figure herself. clothed as before-in the flowing mantle | The weather beaten satchel has carried and scanty breechcloth-that dark cop- securities representing millions of dolper ring, a snade lighter in color than lars. It has knocked about New York the breast it hung against, his only dec- and Brooklyn and other big financial oration. As before, he was alone.

dry, hard paims that were of almost the it. She does dot believe in spending her to do, and to discover how Abalani can whiteness of mine being stretched over money on things she does not want, and perform his part of the strange enter- us. Few words were spoken. The man as she wants very little she spends but not have been But about the old market woman: A But at the same time I thought that I the sole objects of her solicitude. Mrs. detected a gleam of egotistical challenge Green is said to be very anxious to have in his dark eyes that made me hope Kel- her daughter become one of the leading departure, where she had carefully lar would succeed in detecting his trick actors in the famous Four Hundred of opened every tamarind in her basket to and increased my desire to know how it Manhattan island. Something of an obwas performed.

garden where we had witnessed the act is credited with caring as little for the before, Kellar slipping into the house a dazzle and newspaper notoriety of a somoment first. Little Akli appeared as cial career as her mother. She is a girl bright and smiling as when we had first whose tastes are quiet and to whom the sound of Akli's falling body. The \$5,000,000. rope had disappeared, and the little felnext moment he was gone.

Kellar hurried me into the house and

ruby lantern. I could see our host, arms akimbo, lani-showing up white in the negativehis thin arms raised above his head, his been when steadying the rope for little Akli to climb when I had heard the shutter of the camera snap. But there nor any rope, for that matter.

Abalani had mesmerized our host, Kellar and myself, but it was beyond ive camera.-Convers C. Converse in lyn. New York Herald.

## Chinese Dudes.

China is perhaps the last place in the world where one would expect to find dudes and mashers, but it appears that in Shanghai the gilded youth among the Celestials have adopted the masher costume. Very curious they look in their high collars and tight fitting coats. They have also taken to wearing foreign underclothing, eating foreign foods, smoking foreign tobacco and doing many other things contrary to the old fashioned Chinese usage. They also ride in foreign carriages, men and women together, and some of them live in foreign houses in grand style. There are also hundreds of schools kept by Chinese where nothing but English is taught, that being considered the most useful language.-London Globe.

# A Gentle Hint.

Aunty (shocked)-Do you and your "They do," our host answered for us. sister quarrel over your candy this way when at home?

Little Johnny-No'm. Mamma al As he did so a small boy appeared by ways gives us so much wis side like a flash where there had plenty.—Philadelphia tem. ways gives us so much we both has

# WILY HETTY GREEN.

PECULIARITIES OF A WOMAN WORTH \$60,000,000.

or 12, was similarly clothed. At my re- She Is Old Fashioned In Appearance, Severely Plain In Dress, but the Personification of Shrewdness When Financial Transactions Are Involved.

Not a small part of the fame of Brooklyn can be laid to the credit of the remarkable women who have lived and live now within its borders-women who He ceased the action, and lowering have taken rank and honor in almost evestate of the city is held in the names of women. It is not a widely known fact that the woman who is reputed to be the richest in the United States lives in the City of Churches and right in the classic section known as the heights too. from \$40,000,000 to \$60,000,000, and her Abalani ordered Akli to climb up, hurname is Mrs. Hetty Green. Her name rying him with a word of impatience and personality are more familiar to Wall street than they are to Brooklyn Akli shook the rope with one hand, as society. That is because Mrs. Green has if to see if it were quite secure, and then chosen to devote all her time to the manipulation of her fortune and has let society get along without her. Hetty

Hosts of people have brushed elbows with a shrewd and rather calm faced woman, apparently 50 years old, rather short, wearing a plain, old fashioned an old style and well worn black satchel. The fakir stood alone before us. Kellar Her appearance would never cause the and simple tastes, who was on her way For my part I gave the whole riddle to the corner grocery or the bakery on up. I had seen many a strange feat of the block below. Yet, if money is powjugglery, but this one completely non- er, this same staid looking person is one plused me. Kellar was determined not of the most powerful human beings in

In an old fashioned house on a corner in Pierrepont street Mrs. Green and her A week passed. Our host enjoyed daughter Sylvia have lived for several sure that something interesting was up. est woman in the United States has a "I should like to see little Akli climb son, who has been spending some time cier of unusual shrewdness. She has in-To make known a wish there was to dicated by her actions that she has small

centers with precious burdens, and Het-There were the same low salaams, his ty Green has always had a tight grip o.1 more deferential. little. Her children and her fortune are stacle in the way of this is the daughter We moved down to the place in the herself, according to report. Miss Green

seen him. The rope appeared, Akli had dress is a matter of little consideration. climbed it, when I heard a slight, sharp Mrs. Green, by way of a foundation "click!" on the side where Kellar was for her daughter's social debut, some standing. When little Akli had clam-time ago settled a large sum of money bered out of sight, Abalani clapped his on that young woman in government hands twice. We shuddered as we heard bonds. The amount is stated to be

Incidents in the career of this remarklow stood there bowing before us. The able woman have stamped her as a bold yet cautious operator in stocks and securities. When the financial panic of to our room. The room had a dark 1884 occurred, Mrs. Green had a large closet, and soon Kellar was hold up a deposit in a firm of Canadian bankers dripping 4 by 5 plate from his camera named Cisco & Co. of New York. Infor me to view by the dim light of our formation reached her that the bank was in an unsafe condition, and without waiting to hear more she went to the inlooking up wonderingly. I could see Abastitution and withdrew her entire deposit. The firm had no alternative, and after paying her her money was comfeet braced widely apart, as they had pelled to suspend and finally failed completely. Hetty Green is the largest property owner in the city of Chicago. She holds title to block after block of was no little Akli to be seen anywhere, land in the business section, and her son assists in looking after her interests there. For many years she lived in the western metropolis, and she spends much his fakir skill to mesmerize our detect- of her time there when away from Brook-

Her characteristic bargain with ex-Judge Henry Hilton is fresh in the minds of financiers. The money which the judge wanted so badly is generally conceded to have been used in buying out the interest of his son, Henry G. Hilton, in the dry goods firms of Hilton, Hughes & Co. and Hilton Bros. He went to Mrs. Green, or his lawyers did, and made a request for a loan of \$1,250,000 in cash. Mrs. Green was willing to lend, but insisted on having a mortgage on the marble palace at the corner of Broadway and Chambers street, New York, the Stewart building, which, with the land, is supposed to be worth \$3,000,000. She would take no other security, and after a two months' search of the title the largest mortgage ever given on a single piece of property in New York was recorded. But Judge Hilton needed the money before the search had been concluded, and after he had placed in the hands of Hetty Green title deeds representing \$15,000,000 worth of property she advanced him \$800,000. And in addition to this the shrewd speculator forced him to sign a paper agreeing that she should hold the deeds until the mortgage was executed. -Brooklyn Eagle.

#### UNCLE SAM'S MAILBAGS.

Worn Out, They Just Begin to Be

To see the government economically administered, go where they mend mailbags. When a mailbag is worn out, it is considered as just fit for service. A A Break Ip the Fearful Dreariness That new mailbag is stiff, unyielding. When it has knocked about the world, had the starch taken out of it and its weak places discovered, it grows pliable, gives when it can't force its way and is now prepared to do business successfully. Like a human being, the mailbag has lection of a troubled dream, for on this had its experience. The most active last night of the week the great, hot mailbags now in the service have scarce- streets are filled with the pentup life of

by women. This is one of the now few hand to hand straggle for existence apbranches of the public service outside of pear. The docker is producal of his few the civil service rules. The women who shillings on Saturday night, the maximend mailbags are appointed by con- mum of his liberality being shown gressmen or public officers in the old most often in the public house and on way. A more democratic gathering can- the catch penny street conjurer, while not be found in Washington. It is dirty the minimum is apparent at the stalls of if not difficult work. In the numbers of the grocer and butcher. But men, womwomen clad in their worst clothes, their en and children are out on the street heads hidden in paper fools' caps with and, whatever else it be, Saturday night long curtains, their hands guarded by is something of a break in the fearful leather bands and at work on sewing so dreariness that marks the life of the east rude that it seems like a travesty on the London toiling thousands. nurtured woman, the sturdy foreigner ing in perfect amity.

working clothes in the commodious musicians and singers easily gather their are more or less bad. It is a mild sort lar "Daisy" or "The Man Who Broke of lottery, which these women experi- the Bank at Monte Carlo" the sidewalks ence twice or three times a day, and the will be crowded, while two or three ing though it lie in the depths of a dirty stones.

Bad or good the women are paid 84 cents a bag. For the woman who cannot earn at least \$1.07 a day there is no watches them, batless, dirty, but with place in this room. They earn on an average about \$1.80 a day, and some man works with a darning needle and future the more. Often a part in these twine thread. Her first acquirement is street dances will be taken by the older the sailor's stitch. With this she can girls, factory girls, as they are all called patch, darn or embroider. When she has finished the bags, they are carried to on Saturday night. They are an una central table, where on a bulletin tamed, fantastic lot. All wear enormous board her name is scheduled. There her hats, adorned with feathers, and train work is examined by one of three men their hair about the forehead by curling and checked off accordingly.

the neck and put on the tags and locks. One of these is a blind negress. She has they are to subsist on an income of 6 to not seen since a child, but she works 8 shillings per week they are a vexing rapidly and deftly while she tells with problem to the cast London philauthropride how she can embroider and sew at bome.

These women from such varied walks in life work together in perfect accord. When to the foreman the dusty air and unsightly work seem to have depressed the workers, he suggests to some one, generally a colored woman, to start up some music. The wave of sound gath-It is usually a hymn, for hymns come most easily to women's lips.

The government is a kind taskmaster. The room is finely lighted and ventied stationary stands. At noon a tea and coffee bureau is opened, and the workers have all the tea and coffee they desire at the expense of their country. Washington working hours are easy. Vacations the swirl of the turbid stream of east mailbags are made by contract, are in seen where mirth and pathos, vice and this city.-New York Sun.

## A Perugian Superstition.

The girls of the Perugian highlands believe as firmly as any heroine of Theocritus that a person possessing a lock of another person's hair can will pain, disease and even death to the owner of the hair, and thus when maidens give their betrothed lovers the customary plaited tress it is virtually their life and all their power of suffering that they give into those trusted hands.

If the man should prove unfaithful and disease descend upon the unhappy woman, she is not, however, utterly lost, the experienced matrons of her village have means to transfer the complaint to a tree, to an animal or to cast it into running water. The patient must rise in the early dawn, touch a certain plant in a certain manner, saying, "May thou wither and I flourish again," or bind her complaint to a tree in a given fashion, taking care never to pass again before that tree lest the disease, recognizing its former possession, return to her again .-London Athenæum.

# Ico Cream Poisoning.

This is a reproach to the professions of medicine and chemistry. Year after year, with mournful reiteration, there are many reports of fatal cases. The deaths from this source must immensely exceed those from hydrophobia, but Pasteur institutes spring up like mushrooms in every country, while the deaths of the victims of poisoning by the cream are passed over in silence. Would it not be well to look into this matter? Would it not be well to prove or disprove the theory of a writer that the common ice cream freezer is often an electric battery decomposing toxic products by means of the mixture acting as an electrotype? Medical News.

## A Stammering Mute.

Hobbs and Dobbs were discussing men

who stammer. "The hardest job I ever had," said Hobbs, "was to understand a deaf and dumb man who stammered."

"How can a deaf and dumb man stammer?" asked Dobbs. "Easily enough," replied Hobbs. "He had rheumatism in his fingers."-Lon-

#### Lacking In Taste. Maud-Why did you break off your on-

don Tit-Bits.

gagement with Charley? Ellen-Well, you see he would wear shirts and neckties which didn't become my complexion.-Chicago Record.

### LONDON BY GASLIGHT

SATURDAY NIGHT STREET SCENES IN THE CITY OF THE DOCKERS.

Marks the Life of the Toiling Thousand of the Ease Side of the Great Metropolla. Music, Sorgs and Dances.

The memory of a Saturday night in the City of the Dockers is like the recolly a hand's breadth of the original fabric. 500,000 houses (one cannot call them The ordinary jute mailbag is mended homes), and all the varied phases of this

gentle art of the needle, it is difficult to The people love music. Their interdetect from one another the delicately pretation of music is rather rough and loud. The bass drum of every band that and the negro. They are all there work- parades in a labor demonstration of a Sunday gets terribly punished before the Each woman sits on a low chair. She day is over, but it commands a gre. folhas exchanged her street dress for her lowing, and on Saturday night the street dressing room. She receives every morn- crowds and reap an abundant harvest ing a mailbag holding 10 bags. Five The barrel organ is found everywhere, of these are comparatively good; five and wherever it is rattling out the popuelement of chance is not the less excit- couples of hatle girls dance on the flag-

Nearly every girl of 8 can dance, many of them have already appeared in public at the cheap concert halls, and as one faces beaming with delight, he does not know whether to be glad of their joy or women exceed this amount. Each wo- to pity their hollow present and hopeless in east London, who are out in crowds it forward quite fiercely. They are in-Not all sew. Some string the bags at tensely loyal to the customs and traditions of their own "set," and forced as pist and reformer.

Besides the barrel organs, there are violins, accordions and any number of soloists unaccompanied by an instrument. Blind women, old men and the poor wrecks of this awful struggle for existence here stand at the curbstone and in weak, thin voices sing their songs. The restless crowd moves on, save was a ers until the whole room has joined in. some one more curious or more kindly than the rest stands near to look or lizten. A bent woman, whose thin shawl was thrown over her shoulders, was feebly singing some old song in the lated. The washrooms are abundantly midst of the jostling throng around a and finely equipped with marble mount. public house. I saw a strong young girl of 14 come kindly toward her, drop s penny in the little box held by the f hand and then hurry away out of state Happy will the strong young lass be if of a month are given, and certain sick London life does not bring her some time leaves are provided for. The sweat- to the place of the curbstone singer. Inshops of the government, where the new deed there is no place that I have ever virtue, meet and mingle as on these streets in a night like this.

One sees very little begging. There is not much street begging anywaythere's no use begging; the people are too poor. The mendicant flees Canning town for the wealthier residential quarters. Of course the children beset one. The sidewalk artist is sometimes found. but the most common form of appeal is from the ragged little fellows who turn handsprings or stand on their heads for you. They really do their athletics very nicely, and there is something so appealing and "old mannish" in their looks that it is hard to resist them. I was hurrying through the crowds in Victoria docks one night about 10 when a boy of 7 came out and ran beside me. relating some sort of verse, I thought. Three repetitions made it clear:

Ha'p'ny won't 'wit yer, Penny wen't break ver.

Tu'p'nce wen't send yer t' the work'us. He was evidently working on a "graduated scale of benevolence ada," the abilities of the donor." I believe by the emphasis laid on the last item that he estimated me from my gold !

spectacles at tu'pence. The barrows of east London delicacies abound in the streets where marie goes on. The woman who sells cold pickled pigs' feet is in fair demand. The man who retails shrimps at a perily a bag gets a good trade, but the con who preside at the barrow filled with "cockles and winkles" have their hands full. The delectable mollusks are displayed on little dishes as large as made vidual butters," with a bit of garnishing of parsley, and are eaten with vinegar

These barrows are found especially at the entrance of Victoria Docks road, a great marketing place in Canning town on Saturday night. Clothing (ve. and shoddy and called "slops"), little tools for household use, cheap laces, fl-berts, "red bandanna" handkerchiers and horn combs are some of the imag articles sold from barrows in the stroutside the regular shops for meat, fruit and fish. On the whole, trade is carried on with great briskness, but more quietly than in market streets at home. The butchers are the most noisy. They delight in wearing tall hats and serveraing odd calls at the full of their lungs. A penny is the standard unit here ma Canning town. The buyers are poor, and everything that can be called at a

penny is. A common cry is: A penny a pun, a pun a penny. at the barrows, where a pound of anything can be sold at this low Hartford Courant.