LEXINGTON: N. U. APRIL 30, 1891.

MHARE IN L

plays the air, and I recall ow first I heard it by the sea; and each chord, including all in imming it case held for me a lifeter assume in the raid, each, in which I yet hel pain.



HOW CHINESE GET HERE

THE WAY THEY ARE SMUGGLED OVER FROM CANADA.

LOBSTERS AND CRABS.

A VISIT TO THE MIKADO.

THE IMPERIAL GARDEN PARTY DE-SCRIBED BY SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

The state of the control of the cont

" DR. COTON'S LIMP."

ing of the Irish Salon in Coopey Island was largely attended. The wonderful a equirements of Mickey Finn as a scholar had been talked about so freely that the kitchen was carriely large enough to hold all who came. The subject for discussion came up incidentally. It happened to be the recent discovery by Dr. Koch of Berlin of an alleged cure for consumption.

Dr. Kooh of Berlin of an alleged cure for consumption.

"I do be hearin' thim sayin' in the quarry that a Doctchman bas invisited a cure for dis'ase!" said Mike Weish from a cloud of tobacco amoke, "and there'il be no more funerals. Is that thrue, Mickey?"

"So I do be readin' in the Pouchockie Blather," replied the boy, assuming the manner of a professor at a clinic." They call the invintion the limp,"

"And how much is it a botile "and Mrs. McFadden, who had a siller cough." "Oh, ye can't buy it; they give it away," replied Mickey.

"Give it away?" exclaimed the listeners in chorus. "Where can ye set it?"

"Arrah! ye'll have to go to the Doctchman's house to get it, and thin he won't give it to ye until he pounds on your chief and listen's till he sees if ye are breathin quare like a wind-broken horse."

"Phawt's his name?" asked Judy Fiannigan.

"Docther Cotch," replied little Mike.

breathin' quare like a wind-broken horse."

"Phawt's his name?" asked Judy Fiannigan.

"Doother Cotch," replied little Mike.
"And phawt's he like?"

"Well, I niver seen him, but they say he's a little ould man, wid gaiways and a chin whisker, and that he tries all his invintions on his dog, which the same he has for that purpose intoirely. If the livintion kills the dog he throws it saway, but if the dog can abtand it, begorra, he says it's good enough for min women and childer."

"Do ye take it wid a spoon or how?" asked Mrs O Brien anxiously.

"No," said the demonstrator gravely, "ye take it wid a squirt gun."

This remark excited a how! of derision. Even the buildog growled.

"Yes can laugh," said Mickey in a nettled tone," but it's jist as thrue as the squint in your eys, Mike Welsh, and you're lookin' both ways for Sunday. Faith, if yez won't believe me, I'll not tell ye wan more word about it at all, at all."

Little Mike lapsed into silence, but by means of soothing words and gestures they persuaded him to resume his talk.

"Well, wan day whin Dr. Cotch was atther atin' he sour cabblidge and drinkin' his beer he was aittin' before the fire thinkin' phwat a dignacious man he was altogether and says he to himself, says he, 'Begorra, I'll invint an invintion for to be curin' dis'ase,' says he, and there'il be ne more nade for Yankee patent medicines,' says he, and there'il be ne more nade for Yankee patent medicines, says he, and there'il be ne more nade for Yankee patent medicines, says he, and there'il be ne more nade for Yankee patent medicines, says he, and there'il be ne more nade for Jankee patent medicines, says he, and there'il be ne more nade for Jankee patent medicines, says he to himself, says he, 'Begorra, I'll invint an invintion was nothin' more nor less nor hungry wurrums he invintion on the dog, and the dog, from bein' thin and wake like a washboard, got that fat ye cud hear the skhin stretchin' on his back like a fiddle string. Dr. Cotch was that plazed with his good luck that he jumped up

she had like a fiddle string. Dr. Cotch was that placed with his good luck that he had upped up in the air and cracked his heels together twice."

"How about the squirt gan?" inquired Jack Bracky, who had no admiration for Jack Bracky, who had no admiration for Jack Bracky, who had no admiration for the same of the limp in the Jack Bracky, who had no admiration for the same of the limp in the Jack Bracky who had no admiration for the same of the limp in the Jack Bracky who had no admiration for the limp in the Jack Bracky and the Jack Bracky and Jacksmith shops and make a squirt gam, with a nadie jin the lim to feed on through the nadie. So of the good which the Jack Bracky Bracky, the nade, the same and the Jack Bracky Bracky, the nade, the Jack Bracky Bracky, the Jack Bracky, and Jack Bracky, the Jack Bracky, the Jack Bracky, the Jack Bracky Bracky, the Jack Br

FAIR WOMAN'S WORLD.

FASHIONS AND FANCIES THAT PLEASE THE GENTLER SEX.

a good model for the summer ginghams, which many ladies have already made up. The straight, undraped skirt may be either out on the cross or blas, and worn plain or with one or two narrow flouries, a deep spanish flouries and a wrought edge, or fa-

