

## Port Arthur to be Lit by Electricity

Mr. Robert Laird returned home to-day by the steamer Ontario. Since he left here he has been looking after the interests of the town, and among his most important work, the results of which he furnished us with this afternoon, is the formation of an electric light Company. The organization, which has among its members several Port Arthur gentlemen has secured the patent right to the Van Depoele system of electric lighting and are prepared to supply the town with twenty lights—either one of which is guaranteed to shed sufficient light to enable a person to read from it at a distance of 700 feet—at a cost of 62 cents per night. The smallest Van Deboele dynamo machine made has a capacity of 20 lights, and it must be conceded that this number would not more than serve the wants of Port Arthur. Mr. Thomas Marks has offered to supply the motive power within thirty days from now, and the meantime the town and private individuals will be asked to patronize the new company to the extent named. The town will of course avail itself of the opportunity of securing a good and cheap method of lighting the streets, and the owners of the respective docks, when they consider the extra safety and the improvement upon the lamp system, cannot help but adopt the light for their respective wharves. Of this particular system of electric lighting little need be said, by reason of its superiority over all competitive systems, obtained universal patronage throughout the Dominion and the United States. It has a peculiarly soft and pleasing appearance, closely resembling sunlight itself. Its chief claims are its simplicity ease of management while in operation, perfect control of the current to run any given number of lights to the full capacity of the dynamo, there being a current regulator, automatic switch and current indicator, by which the current of electricity is controlled, and all danger from burning out prevented, and perfect safety in handling the lamps while the cur-

rent is on. As a means of street and dock lighting, no better could be wanted, for it not only does away with the trouble of lighting—so often neglected and extinguishing, but it reduces the chances of fire to a minimum. We welcome the news of the improvement, and wish the company success.—[Sentinel.

## How One may Know That There Is a God.

A philosopher who occupied a distinguished rank among men of learning, and who denied the existence of God, the author of all knowledge, was crossing one dry, the Great Desert of Sahara, accompanied by an Arab guide. He noticed with contempt that at certain times his guide, notwithstanding what obstacles might present themselves, put everything aside, and kneeling upon the burning sand, addressed his prayer to God. Day followed day, but the Arab never forgot to fulfill his religious duties. Finally one evening the philosopher, seeing his guide arising after his prayer, asked him with a contemptuous smile:

“How do you know that there is a God?”

The guide looked at the skeptic with a bright glance, who seemed surprised at this attitude, then replied to him quietly:

“How can I know that a man and not a camel has passed my hut during the shades of the night? Is it not by his footprints upon the sand? In the same manner,” he added, pointing with his finger to the sun, the rays of which were breaking over the solitudes of the desert, “that footprint there is not that of man.”

The following, told in Bishop Whipple's wonderful way, has a mighty moral. When he entered York Minster for the first time he stood rapt in silence, overcome by the grand interior. Suddenly he was brought to himself by a typical American, of whose presence he had not been aware, and was accosted with a “Wall, stranger! there's one thing purty certain; the men what put