UNDER THE MAPLES.

Nature is not at variance with art, nor art with nature; they being both the servants of His providence. Art is the perfection of nature. Nature has made one world, and art another. In brief all things are artificial, for nature is the art of God.—Sir Thomas

The course of nature is the art of God.-Edward Young, in Night

The Miracle of Life.

Of all miracles the most wonderful is that of life-the common daily life which we carry about with us, and which everywhere surrounds us. The sun and stars and the blue firmament, day and night, the tides and seasons, are as nothing compared with it. Life, the soul of the world, but for which creation were not.

It is our daily familiarity with life which obscures its wonders from us; we live, yet remember it not. Other wonders attract our attention and excite our surprise; but this, the great wonder of the world, which includes all others, is little regarded. We have grown up alongside of life with life within us and about us; and there is never any point in our exist-ence at which its phenomena arrests our curiosity and attention. The miracle is hid from us by familiarity, and

Fancy the earth without life-its skeleton ribs of rock and mountains unclothed with verdue, without soil, without flesh! What a naked, deso-late spectacle, and how unlike the beautiful aspect of external nature in all lands! Nature, ever varied and ever changing, coming with the spring and going to sleep with the winter, in constant rotation. The flower springs up, blooms, withers, and falls, returning to the earth from whence it springs, leaving behind it the germ of future being. For nothing dies—not even life, which only gives up one form to assume another. Organization is traveling in an unending circle.

The trees in summer put on their they blossom; ripens-falls; what the roots gathered up out of the earth returns to earth again; the leaves drop one by one, and decay, resolving themselves into new forms, to enter into other organizations; the sap flows back to the trunk, and the forest, wood, field, and brake compose themselves to their annual winter's sleep. In spring and summer the birds sang in the boughs, and tended their young brood; the whole animal kingdom repoiced in their full bounding life; the sun shone warm, and nature rejoiced in green-ness. Winter lays its cold chill upon this scene; but the same scene comes round again, and another spring recommences the same "never-ending" still beginning succession of vital changes. We learn to expect all this, and become so familiar with it that it seldom occurs to us to reflect how much harmony and adaptation there is in the arrangement—how much of beauty and glory there is everywhere above, around and beneath us.

It is life which is the grand glory of the world; it was the consummation of creative power, at which the morning stars sang together for joy. Is not the sun glorious because there are ors gorgeous, because there is the liv-What were a Creator himself without - intelligence - understanding to know and adore Him, and to trace His finger in the works that he hath

The most humorous judge on the Irish Bench is probably Lord Morris. At Coleraine, a veterinary surgeon was being sued for damages for the value of a horse, which it was said he had poisoned. The case turned on the number of grains which could be administered to the horse with safety. had often given eight grains to a grains," said Lord Morris. "We all know that some poisons are cumulative in effect, and ye may go to the edge of ruin with impunity. But the twelve grains—would they kill the divil himself if he swallowed them?" The doctor, who seemed annoyed, did



appiness. But it is often the beginning of life-long unhappiness. As a preventive of the ills so often following maternity Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been hailed as a "God-send to women." It heals diseases peculiar to women, tones up the system, makes motherhood practically painless, and es-tablishes the sound health which insures healthy daildren.

healthy children.

"During the past year I found myself pregnant and is rapidly failing health," writes Mrs. W. J. Kidder, of Hill Dale Farm, Emposurg Center), Rnosburg, Vt. "I suffered dreadfully from bloating and urinary distinctly. I was growing perceptibly weaker can day and suffered much always path at times. I self-that something mass the done. I sought your advice and received a prempt reply. I took twelve bottles of Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription, and also followed your instructions. I began to improve iningalisticly, my health became encodent, and I deald do all my own work (we live on a good strad farm). I willed and rode all I could, and enjoyed it. I had a short easy confidencent and have a healthy baby boy."

Medical Adviser (paper covers) is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to

res on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of ensterns and mailing only.

************* for a patient. "Ah, no, docther, ye niver had," came from the bench; more's the pity. The old bhoy's still

> It fell to the lot of Lord Morris to array himself in gorgeous and gaudy robes at a flower show which was opened by the Princess Christian, and his lordship felt compelled to apologize to the Princess for his apparel. "Your royal highness will observe," he said, "that as vice-chancellor of the University I am obliged to wear all this finery. I think it only fair to offer you this explanation, lest you should think I am trying to transform myself into a sunflower!

Maiden Speeches.

Some interesting facts concerning the maiden speeches of politicians are given in "Macmillan's Magazine" this month by Mr. Michael MacDonagh. There is no record of Burke's maiden speech, but it would seem from the political gossip of the day to have been successful. Lord Byron also made a promising performance. Thos. Erskine, who became lord chancellor, was a failure in parliamentary debate. His maiden speech was disastrous. George Canning's first speech was "remarkable neither way," and Mr. Gladstone's first speech was "obscure and disappointing." great orator, from Demosthenes to Burke," Mr. Gladstone once said, "has suffered from nervousness on the eve of an important speech, and although golden speech, I can claim more than a fair share of the defect of nervous-

To Lord Salisbury's first speech, delivered when he was Lord Robert Cecil in 1854, Mr. Gladstone the same evening paid a high tribute. The most successful maiden speech of recent times was, we are assured, that of Sir William Harcourt. He was 41 when he took his seat for Oxford in 1869, and just a week later addressed the house for the first time. His spech, which occupied six columns in Hansard, was loudly applauded throughout.

Nervousness is not commonly recognized as an Irish failing, but at least three celebrated Irishmen have in this century owned its mastery when up for the first time before the House of Commons. When Parnell rose to deliver his maiden speech he could "only stammer out a few barely intelligible sentences about Ireland not being a geographical fragment." The tinguished Irish member named Doherty, who became lord chief justice of his country, was told by Canning that in his first speech he had called the speaker "sir" too often. "My dear friend," said Dogherty, "if you knew the mental state I was in while speaking you would not wonder if I had called him ma'am." Whiteside, who also became chief justice of Ireland. used to relate that when during his maiden speech he saw the speaker's wig surrounded by blue flames he knew it was time to sit down.

Morality and Religion.

No doubt a professor of wisdom, living eyes to be gladdened by his man, as the world goes, and lead a Is not the fresh air delicious very clean life, believing that all the because there are living creatures to inhale and enjoy it? Are not odors fragrant, and sounds sweet, and col- magnificent universe is the product of a mere fortuitous concourse of blind ing sensation to appreciate them? atoms; as, in these days, I presume, were they all? there are few more virtuous men than some who talk of laws of nature, invariable sequence, natural selection, favorable conditions, happy combination of external circumstances, and other such reasonless phrases as may seem to explain the frame of the universe apart from mind. But to a Witticisms of Irish Judge. verse apart from mind. But to a healthy human feeling there must always be something very inadequate, say rather something abnormal and monstrous, in this phase of morality. It is as if a good citizen in a monarchy were to pay all the taxes conscientiously, serve his time in the army, and fight the battles of country bravely, but refuse to take off his hat to the queen when she passed. If we did not note such a and a dispensary doctor stated that he | fellow altogether with a black mark, as a disloyal and disaffected subject, man, the suggestion being that twelve for a horse could not, therefore, be excessive. "Never mind your eight atheists, whether speculative or practical; they are mostly crochet-mongers and puzzle-brains; fellows who spin silken ropes in which to strangle themselves; at most, mere reasoning machines, utterly devoid of every noble inspiration, whose leaden intel-lectual firmament has no heat and no color, whose whole nature is exhausted in fostering a prim self-contained conceit about their petty knowledges. and who can, in fact, fasten their coarse feelers upon nothing but what they can finger, and classify, and tab-

ulate, and dissect. But there is something that stands above all fingering, all microscopes; and all curious diagnosis, and that is simply, Life; and life is simply energizing Reason, and energizing reason is only another name to conceive the steam-engine without the intellect of James Watt; it is to make a map of the aqueducts that supply a great city with water, without indicating the ountain-head from which they are supplied; it is to stop short of the one possible; it is to leave the body without the head. By no means, therefore. let a young man satisfy himself with any of those cold moral schemes of the present age of reaction, which piece together a beggarly account of duties Stomach Pains from external induction. The fountain of all nobler morality is moral inspiration from within; and the feeder of this fountain is God .- The Late Professor J. S. Blackie.

The Value of Hard Work.

"What is your secret?" asked a "What is your secret?" asked a lady of Turner, the distinguished painter. He replied, "I have no secret, to suffer. The pain and discomfort won't be so bad, the food will digest Arnold, "The difference between one man and another is not so much in talent as in energy." "Nothing," says Reynolds, "is denied well-directed labor, and nothing is to be obtained without it." "Excellence in any department," says Johnson, "can now be obtained by the labor of a life-time, but it is not to be but it is not to be purchased at a lesser price." "There is but one method," says Sidney Smith, "and that is hard labor; and a man who will not pay that price for distinction had better at once dedicate himself to the pursuit of the fox." "Step by step," reads the French ways has an excellent opinion of himproverb, "one goes very far." "Nothing," says Mirabeau, "is impossible to

the field, or loitered with a mechanic at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, "and not found that each unit at the loom," asked Sir Edward Bulwer Bu of these men had talent you had not, knew something you knew not?" The most useless creature that ever yawned at a club, or idled in rags under the suns of Calabria, has no excuse for want of intellect. What men want is not talent, but purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will

Dr. Johnson's Advice to Young Men.

The first years of man must make thinks never can be wise. Perpetual levity must end in ignorance; and intemperance, though it may fire the spirits for an hour, will make life short and miserable. Let us consider that life is of no long duration, and that in maturer age, when the enchantments of fancy shall cease, and phantoms of delight dance no more about us, we shall have no comfort but the esteem of wise men and the means of doing good. Let us, there-fore, stop, while to stop is in our power; let us live as men who have sometime to grow old, and to whom it will be the most dreadful of all evils to count their past years by follies, and to be reminded of their formaladies which riot has produced.

Don Quixote's Wisdom.

Sancho Panza has won such a reputation for wit as to almost eclipse his master's credit for wisdom. Tilting at windmills, however, is not incompatible with levelling a lance at folly I cannot claim to share the gift of and dropping wise sayings by the way; and Florence Macunn has done the gentle knight of La Mancha a good turn by her paper in "Good Words" on "The Wisdom of Don Quixote," in which are to be found some gems of exquisite sanity. "Nor think, sir, that I meant here by 'vulgar' merely plebeian or humble people; but rather all those who are ignorant, whether lord or prince, must be reckoned of that creed." "Let the poor find in thee more compassion, but not more justice than the intelligence of the rich." "Him, whom thou has to punish with deeds, illtreat not with words." "Many are the ways by which God carries his own to heaven." "Chivalry is a religion, there are saintly knights in heaven." "I say he who brings himself content with poverty must live much with God.

Dying Words of Distinguished Men.

Napoleon - "Head of the army." Byron-"I must sleep now." Walter Scott-"I feel as if I were to be myself again." Washington-"It is well." Franklin—"A dying man can do nothing easy." Jefferson—"I resign my soul to God and my daughter to my country." Adams—"Independence for J. Q. Adams—"It is the last of earth." Daniel Webster-"I still live." Jackson—"Now, Lord, lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace." Taylor—"I have endeavored to do my duty." Queen Elizabeth—"All my possessions for a moment of time." Sir Thomas More (ascending the scaffold)—"May I pray you see me safe up; for the coming down let me shift for myself." Goethe-"Let the light enter."

Boswell's Johnson.

A desire of knowledge is the natural feeling of mankind; and every human being whose mind is not debauched, will be willing to give all that he has to get knowledge. There is nothing too little for

little a creature as man. It is by study of little things that we attain the great art of having as little misery and as much happiness as possible. Life admits not of delays; when pleasure can be had it is fit to catch it: every hour takes away part of the things that please us, and perhaps part of our disposition to be pleased. Always set a high value on spontaneous kindness. He whose inclination prompts him to cultivate your friendship of his own accord, will love you more than one whom you have

been at pains to attach to you. If I had no duties, and no reference to futurity, I would spend my life in driving briskly in a post-chase with a pretty woman; but she should be one who could understand me, and would add something to the conversation

Knowledge may in some cases produce unhappiness, I allow. But, upon the whole, knowledge per se is certainly an object which every man would wish to attain, although, perhaps, he may not take the trouble necessary for attaining it.

If a man has led a good life for seven years, and then is hurried by passion to do what is wrong, and is suddenly carried off, depend upon it he will have the reward of his seven years' good life: God will not take a catch of him.

Lawyers know life practically. A bookish man should always have them to converse with. They have what he wants.

To cultivate kindness is a valuable part of the business of life. No man is obliged to do as much as fact which renders all the other facts of his life to himself. Laboring men who work hard, and live sparingly, are seldom or never

Caused by Corsets.

troubled with low spirits.

A woman once said that she liked to wear corsets because it was such a re-lief when she took them off. So long as fashion makes women wear corsets, they will continue to squeeze easier, however, if you take Hutch. Take two or three at night to move the bowels; take one after each meal to help the food digest, and tone the linings of the stomach. This helps the squeezed-up parts to perform their functions, takes out the pains and soreness, and has a wonderful soothing effect. The woman who wants to get up early in the morning feeling fine, ought to get Hutch and take it

The man with but a single idea al-

right away.

the man whe can will. This is the only law of success." "Have you ever entered a cottage, ever traveled in a coach, ever talked with a peasant in For cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff

"JERUSALEM KAIL."

An Amusing Story From the Lips of the Late Lachlan Taylor, D.D.

[For The Advertiser, by Rev. Wm. Wye Smith.]

ago, I much hoped he had left the manuscript of an autobiography behind him. But I have never heard of and imagined that a special miracle provisions for the last. He that never it as far as I can remember. The more is the pity, for he must have told his friends, when he got home, of interesting episodes. He was a Scotch Highlander, converted among the Methodists, and belonged to that de- put a pot over the fire, and poured nomination. For a number of years he traveled for the Upper Canada Bible Society, and whenever it was known that "Lachlan Taylor" was to speak there was sure to be an overwhelming audience. Thirty years ago he was in the hight of his glory as an orator. He was a tall man, with a mobile, expressive countenance, mer luxuriance of health only by the and a voice he could modulate to suit every sort of passion. He was, though then elderly, unmarried, and always defended his bachelorhood by saying, "he loved all the ladies so much that he could not think of preferring one to another." The very sweep of his long arm had eloquence in'it, and his warmth, and wit, and pathos, and patriotism made him admired on the platform and welcome in the home wherever he might And he was every inch of his whole frame, a Highlander. "Oh," he would say, "after all, there's some-

> of the rocks to make men." Once in his Bible Society tours he stayed over night in my father's house at St. George, and finding that one of his appointments had broken down he lengthened his stay to two days and two nights altogether. My mother and he sat up nearly all night telling Scotch stories; and Dr. Taylor enjoyed most of all one my mother told of an Englishman, lost and nearly famished in the Highland mountains. | year 1870), "I was lecturing in Ottawa He came to a house at last and begged for something to eat. The woman had nothing in the house but "sowens" made by steeping the refuse of the i man.'

thing in the oatmeal and the sweat

When Dr. Taylor died a few years oatmeal kiln, and which thickens up in boiling-but the Englishman had no knowledge of its nutritious qualities. had been wrought in his behalf. He been the actor and spectator in many his extremity and his succour. His words were: "The woman said she would prepare me something, and she some dirty water into it, and by some

good providence it came out a pud-ding."

We often remark that the world is too small nowadays; and if we wanted to hide ourselves there would be sure to turn up somebody who knew us. One of Dr. Taylor's stories illustrates this. What is supposed to be the 'mandrake," mentioned in Genesis, grows in Palestine, with a most sweet and aromatic white, waxen-like flower. A Scotchman living in Jerusalem found that its root was large and fleshy, and argued to himself that if the flower were so sweet, the root must needs be edible and delicious. Here was a gastronomical discovery. He would dig some of it. But (at that date) there was not a decent pick or spade in all Jerusalem. So he armed himself with a large carving knife or butcher knife-a "gullie," as he would call it in Scotch-and marched out to seek mandrakes. He made a famous stew of them and ate heartily, for the Jerusalem vegetable market was a poor affair. But woeful to tell, it had some deleterious effects. and the man almost died; and the story of the Scotchman and the Jerusalem kail became a standing joke in the small English-speaking colony

And after getting thus far, Dr. Taylor added (this was about the about two months ago and I told this story there And after the lecture was over a man came up the aisle and said: "You were telling a story -a thin and slightly acid flummery, about the Jerusalem kail; I am the

WISE AND OTHERWISE

STUDENT JIM.

Oh, he wasn't anybody-had no "origin!" Society ignored him kindly; never took him in; Churches, great or little, never troubled about him;
Birds and bees and little children loved him, old and grim. "Student Jim."

Lived there with his books and flowers back of the tulip trees;
Never seemed a minute older with the years' increase;
'Cept his eyes grew brighter, bigger,
beautiful for peace.
There were stories (might have been so)
how he gathered in—
Snatched from wreck and saved for
heaven—many a child of sin,
"Student Jim." years' increase;

When he passed away the children, flowers, birds and bees
Missed him. On the stone above him,
'neath the tulip trees,
All the birds a-singing 'round him:
"Here lies 'Student Jim.' Didn't come over in the Mayflower, ancesters of him;
Didn't bait his hook for riches, fashion's while or whim-

'Student Jim.' 'Didn't lead victorious armies, turning war to peace; Didn't found colleges, asylums, churches Didn't pray long-winded prayers on his stiff old knees,
Yet Christ, who 'suffered little children,' must have smiled on him. Though he wasn't anybody, Heaven took

'Student Jim.' " -Sicily Thorne.

PECULIAR RURAL EXPRESSION EXPLAINED Over on the middle east side of New York is a considerable section of the city's cow district. Here the walleyed steed and the ne-horned "mooly cow" and the little cavorting calf and the brindle heifer are to be foundfor a little season before they are converted into roast beef and veal cutlets and tripe a la Creole. here the cry of "Co', bossy" takes the man who strays that way back to the "boyhood's happy days down on the farm, farm, farm," and tells him again of the time he used to get up at four in the morning and relieve the herd of their lectealis, the while sitting on the three-legged stool of glorious memory. "Co', bossy," said one of these men softly, as he strolled around the yards the other day. "So', bossy!" And can you tell me, sir, what you men when you say "co', bossy?" The genius of the district couldn't tell for the life of him. He had been engaged in the cow line for a good many years, he allowed, and he had found the expres-

clear just what it meant. But the cows seemed to like it. That was enough for him. The man who had lived in the country and had also read a bit hunted up a rather more intellectual audience than that furnished by the genius of the district and his followers in the cow line. When he had opened the subject he said:

sion in use when he started. He didn't

know where it came from, and he

hadn't inquired, and he wasn't quite

"Boss is practically identical in meaning with the Latin word bos. That's one thing to remember. Then, as an offset, and a puzzling offset, there is the improbability of farm hands interspersing their remarks with quotations from a dead language. That, as it happens, isn't exactly a specialty of the horny handed son of toil. Bartlett got at the idea earliest, I think, when he presented the diminutive 'bossy' with reference to the calf After this the word got into the dictionary, the farm took naturally to the term and the cows got to answer when they heard the oall 'Come, bossy,' which has been shortened to 'Co, bossy,' or 'Co, boss,'

"It was originally meant for the exclusive use of the calf, but the fathers and mothers of the herd came in time to answer to it as well. A boss calf was primarily meant to be a calf that was allowed to stay in the bosse, or stall. After awaile the whole term

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the growing idea of brevity, and the animal was called simply a boss or bossy, leaving off the 'calf,' just as we say Jersey for Jersey cow, or pug for pug dog, or Shanghai for Shanghai chicken, or canary for canary bird,

"There are lots of other words that have come to be shortened from their original form. The grown cows haven't any real right to the term, but they claim, it just the same, and, if you want their attention, the best way to get it is to call 'Co, bossy.

TOO LATE.

The summer wind blew softly; wide open stood the door.
To let the worn old body pass through, and out once more;
For the soul had gone before it to find that distant bourn From which the weary traveler need nevermore return.

And the farmer-son stood gazing upon the placid face. Which nevermore would greet him from its accustomed place; And a tremor shook his body, as a tree shakes in a gale,
And beneath the sunshine's bronzing his
face was deathly pale.

"What ailed you, dear, to shake so, when you looked at father last?"

Asked the good wife of her husband, when that day was overpast;
"His face was sweet and peaceful, he blessed us as he died,
And we'd done our best..." "No more of that!" the farmer regularly gried. that!" the farmer roughly cried.

"I thought of all the long days when we'd let him sit alone, Each of us silent to him—yes, silent as a stone! Or talking to each other, not caring if he Or answering, if he spoke, with a shortly

And I thought of how he'd thank us for every little thing:

If I gave a hand to help him, how his hand would clasp and cling.
I'd give the farm, the orchard, the cows,
the bees in the hive— Yes, everything, for one more day with father here alive!"

-Margaret Vandergrift. ONE FEE MAKES THIS LAWYER RICH.

Joseph Redding, a New York lawyer, who represented the Princess Von Hatzfeldt in the settlement of her claims against the estate of the late Collis P. Huntington, is to receive \$300,000 for his services. He worked indefatigably to bring the negotiations to a successful issue.

The fee to be paid Mr. Redding has created no end of talk in higher circles. It is stated the money will be paid to the attorney as soon as the settlement has been actually made.

ADVICE SCORNED.

"You should be thrifty and lay something aside for a rainy day," said the man who gives advice ad

"Mister," said the Kansas farmer, "you talk like a blamed theorist. What we people need to do is to lay something aside against a drought."-Washington Star.

The fellows who always notice when a girl has on a new hat don't always make the best husbands.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. M. CAMPBELL. Bay of Islands. I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

WM. DANIELS. Springhill, N. S. I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Albert Co., N. B. GEORGE TINGLEY.

The Strenuous Life.

It takes hustle and hurry and work to succeed in this world. Quick-witted, bright, energetic men are the ones who succeed. Don't let a bad stomach and poor digestion anchor you to failure. Abbey's Effervescent Salt will sever the bonds. It corrects the mistakes that neglect makes. Makes the system healthful and keeps it so.

Start taking Abbey's Efferwescent Salt to-day, You'll notice its health-giving effect at once. It clears the head and steadies the nerves by setting the stomach right and the digestive organs in natural, healthful working order.

Try a small bottle (25 cents). You'll find it sufficient to prove our claims.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. 25c and 60c a bottle.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

Gives the Health that Makes Success.

Self-expanding.

Your foot spreads when you stand upon it.

Therefore a new shoe which fits it neatly when lifted, must pinch when you bear upon it.

Your foot narrows again, at the ball,

Therefore when wear has stretched the leather across the ball of the foot, so that it is comfortable to stand onthe shoe is then too loose when lifted.

This is why it wrinkles, and over runs on the sides.

Now the Resilia Soled Slater Shoe expands when your foot does, and contracts when lifted, making it easy as an old shoe, the first time you wear it. Goodyear Welted-\$5.00 grade.

"The Slater Shoe"

The SLATER SHOE STORE

J. H. Brownlee, Manager, - 146 Dundas Street.

Price of Slaves.

It is astonishing how many cheerful faces one sees in a slave market, faces that absolutely bespeak a sporting interest in what is about to happen to them. To the younger folk it is the possible opening of a career. A slave boy may rise to be the ruler of a city; I have known such a thing to take place. As for the girl, there is the world to see; she has escaped the trammels of her native village. At least, there is the reasonable hope that by bearing a male child she may become the privileged concubine of her master with a position only inferior to that of wife, and who may that master bepossibly a sultan.

But the cheerful aspect of the many only serves to throw further out into relief the attitude of the few who have lost something, and who realize their loss.

The prices of slaves, like the prices of any other commercial commodity, vary with the current conditions of supply and demand, but there is well understood average, and relation between the values of the different types of stock, which serve as a basis for trading calculations. The following table is the result of a careful consideration of current praces during the period that I was in Nigeria, Western African territory of Great Britain:

Child, 7 years old, male or female 2 10 Child, 10 years old, male or female 3 Boy, 17 years old 5 Boy, good-looking, 12 to 14 ... 7
Girl, 14 to 17 years old ... 9
Young woman, say 20 or 21 ... 5 Man, full-grown, with, beard .. 3 10 Adult woman 2

Five pounds for a young woman of 21 marks the early decadence of the woman in this realm of tropical anxiety, and £3 odd for a full-grown man shows that the slawe holding classes appreciate to the full the influence of a past, for while the man is then still in the full hey-day of his physical vigor, if he has recently been made a slave, the spirit will probably have gone out of him, and if he has often changed owners, in all probability he will be callous and hard to manage. I have put the adult woman, say 35 years of age, at £2, but most of them are of no market value, and I have seen them given away. — Empire ReDr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream



pimples, freck les, moth pat ches, rash and skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detec-tion. It has of 53 years and we taste it to counterfeit

imilar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady & the haut ton (a patient): "As you laddes who use them I recommend Gourand's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations. Also Peudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones street, New York.
For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods dealers throughout the United States. Canada and Europe.

CALVERT'S 20 per cent. CARBOLIC SOAP

Cures and prevents Insect and Mosquito bites. The strongest Carbolic Teilet Soap. F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

Lee Hing Laundr

Telephone 1344. 467 Richmond Street. SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up cellars froned without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand