D. McAlpine, D.V.,

Graduate of McGill Veterinary College. Office and stables, Buell st., Brockville. Telephone No. 15. Calls day or night promptly attended to.

MONEY TO LOAN

We have instructions to place a large sum of private funds at current rates of interest on first mortage on improved farms. Terms to suit borrowers.

Apply to
HUTCHESON & FISHER
Barristers &c., Brockville

Dress & Mantle Making.

Having secured the services of an experienced and successful dress and mantle maker, Miss J. Barrington, we are now prepared to do all kinds of work, in these lines, in a first-class style at reasonable rates.

MISS E. M. RICHARDS.

Rooms at rear of Phil. Wiltse's store.

For Rent.

The second flat over Thompson's store, Central Block, suitable for dress-making, offices or private dwelling. Possession given March 12. Apply to

JAS ROSS.

Mortgage Sale
Of Farm in the Township of Yonge.

Under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a mortgage from the late John Sheridan Coleman to Edward Worthington, dated the 22nd day of January, A. D. 1891, default having been made in the payment thereof which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale, at public auction at the Armstrong House in the Village of Athens on Thursday the 30th day of May, A. D. 1895, at seven o'clock P. M. the following lands and premises, namely:

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Yonge in the County of Leeds and Province of Ontario, and being composed of a part of lot number eight in the tenth concession of the said Township of Yonge and which may be otherwise known as follows, that is to say:—Commencing on the South-East side of Lake Loyada in the limit between lots numbers eight and nine and at the North-West angle of the said lot number eight, thence in a Southerly course following the side line between said lot number eight and lot number nine to the Northern limit of the public Highway, thence in an Easterly course following the Northerly limit of the said public Highway to the Easterly limit of said lot number eight and to the side line between said lot number eight and lot number seven, thence in a Northerly course following the side line between lots number eight and seven to the rear of said concession, thence Westerly following the said concession line to the edge of said Lake Loyada, then following the waters edge of said Lake to the Western limit of said lot number eight and to the place of beginning, containing by admeasurement eighty-five acres be the same more or less.

Saving and excepting therefrom and thereout a portion thereof which may be described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the Northerly limit of said public Highway and at the Eastern limit of said lot number eight, thence Northerly along the side line between lot number eight and lot number seven twelve rods, thence Westerly parallel with the said public Highway twenty rods, thence Southerly parallel with the side lines twelve rods to the said public Highway, thence Easterly following the Northerly limit of the said public Highway to the place of beginning, containing one acre and one half, now owned by one William Foley.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent. down and the balance in thirty days thereafter. The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

Further terms and conditions will be made known at the time of sale or may be had on application to the undersigned.

HUTCHESON & FISHER,
Vendor's Solicitors.

Dated at Brockville this 10th day of May, A. D. 1895. 3 in.

R. W. TACKABERRY'S

Ladies' and Gents'

Tailoring Parlor

Everything New and First-Class

When you come to Brockville come and see us. Our prices are right.

KING ST. - BROCKVILLE

NEW SPRING HATS

ALL THE
LEADING STYLES
CAN NOW BE HAD AT
LOWEST CASH PRICES
— FROM —
CRAIG BROCKVILLE'S HATTER AND FURRIER

Furs at cost before packing away.
Cash paid for Raw furs.

BROCKVILLE
BusinessCollege

SHORTHAND A SPECIALTY
Commercial Course Thorough

Send for Illustrated Catalogue before deciding where you will go.

GAY & McCORD, Principals

TERMS REASONABLE

JOS. LANE,

Main St opposite Maley's Boot & Sho Store
BROCKVILLE
Carries the
LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES
of any house in town

His stock of Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Spectacles, Etc., is complete in every department and

WILL BE SOLD RIGHT

Repairing by Skilled workman Our Specialy.

Give us a call when wanting anything in our line. We can suit you.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

MORTON.

Notes on the Old Blockhouse—Whitefish Creek—and the Mills.

I am indebted to Mr. B. H. Brown, a well to-do and well known young farmer, for much of the following.

As we pass down from Morton post office to near the bridge that spans Whitefish creek, we turn to the left on a very good road that has been cut in the rock along the foot of the cliff that forms part of the great hill on which Morton is perched. Whitefish has its origin near by in the Rideau chain of waters and from which it receives its supplies. It was once the favorite resort of tens of thousands of that most delicious of all fresh-water products—the whitefish. They were attacked some years ago by a disease and the dead whitefish could be seen in wagon loads near the mouth of the creek, which enters Lower Delta lake two or three miles from Morton.

The road leads on to Coon Bros.' popular mills, which were commenced in 1880 by Mr. Luther Coon. In 1888 he converted it into a roller mill. Two and a half years ago it passed into the present owners' hands—his sons—and the firm is known as Coon Bros. The building is 36x40x24 feet. high—capacity 40 barrels daily The process is what is termed the Latest and Shortest System. It also contains a good feed-stone, doing all kinds of crushing. They keep a good stock of Strong Baker's and Straight Roller Flour; also bran, shorts, and all classes of feed on hand at very reasonable prices. On a bluff one hundred feet above this mill stands the old grain store house, which has a heavy timber bent every four feet of its fifty-two feet, and from this great height the grain shot down a spout across the road into the mill. It is not used now.

Their saw mill runs a circular, shingle mill, planer and matcher, and small saws. The mill does a large custom work, and a good stock of lumber, shingles, etc., are carried at current prices.

Coon Bros. are doing an increasing business and have an extensive and honestly earned reputation.

Morton has a population of 150. It is embowerd among hills and ravines. There are many whose names deserve mention, but we have neither time nor space now. Mrs. Judd is the oldest resident Lawyer Judd, her son, a clever gentleman, spends most of his time in Toronto, but has a keen appreciation of the natural beauties of Morton and vicinity and has a business enterprise under consideration that will bring that section prominently before the pleasure-seeking public. Mr. Leake is the next o'dest resident and has been for many years the worthy post master of the place.

Well, we follow up the rock-hewn road at the foot of the hill to the waste-water dam and steamboat landing. On looking up, the eye follows a perpendicular cliff of red granite and red sandstone nearly 200 feet. Perched on the margin may be noticed the fringing eves of a structure, like a bird of evil omen. Following a path that winds around a steep, we find ourselves in the rear of the old blockh use. We crossed a little, narrow vale on this height where in the past several settlers' or workmen's huts had stood, but they had long since vanished with the workmen who enlivened them, and not a vestige remains to tell their tale except the old ruin before us. We advanced into the entrance of the old military relic, which was 6x6 with two loop holes that would accommodate six muskets and partly defended the land approach from the west. The blockhouse was composed of first and second rooms with five and six loop holes and altogether would permit fifty guns to fire simultaneously, testing the courage of an attacking party and making an advance extremely hazardous The old doors were unhinged, but their hinges might have served to hang one of ancient Thebes' 100 gates. A lock on one door was 7x9 and 2 inches thick—large enough for a sign for a locksmith—a relic well worth saving. The walls are composed of nine tiers of blocks in height, eighteen inches thick, and dove-tailed at the corners. Odd old nails once suspended articles on the walls. A veranda on the water side extended to within two or three feet of the edge of the precipice. This structure was erected, it is said here, to meet the possibilities that might arise under the wave of the magical word of William Lyon Mackenzie, whose name was familiar then in every household in the Dominion or British N. A..

Many of the strange scenes, like a torch-light in the dim long ago, lies now forever buried in the dim, misty past.

The refuse of the soldiers' table was often thrown on the strip of rock between the veranda and edge of the cliff. A familiar pig of 100 lbs. weight used to forage for a living. One frosty morning, with the pertinacity characteristic of his obstinate race, he persisted in reaching after a potato until he began slipping to the front and suddenly felt a premonition of impending doom. He had evidently never looked over the abyss, but understood it all in an instant. With bristles erect as he neared the verge, he gave an unearthly squeal, made a great spring, and shot out. Imagine a spectator 200 feet below on the dam, fishing, as he looked aloft and saw a 100 lb. pig flying through the air. There is no account of any pig in these parts ambitious enough to raise the record of that leap.

W. S. HOUGH.

On the Morton Hills, May 10th.

A Rare Occurrence.

A week ago last Tuesday a ewe belonging to Mr. Robt. Smith, Elmsley, dropped two white lambs. On the following Friday Mr. Smith went to see how they were thriving, when he found that one of the lambs was missing; it had died. On the following Sunday morning the ewe delivered a black lamb, and her family consisted of a white and a black lamb. On the next Tuesday, just a week after the birth of the two white lambs, another black one appeared on the scene, and the family now consists of one white and two black lambs. It is not a rare thing for a ewe to have four lambs, but it does seem to be a very unusual proceeding to first give birth to two twin white lambs, and then two black ones in the manner here stated. —Perth Courier.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Snow-flakes fluttered down with the north wind yesterday morning.

Wheat is going up in price. It sold as high as 86c per bushel in Toronto during the past week.

Last week's meeting of Brockville cheese board was a blank, so far as sales were concerned. The highest bid for white was 6⅞c and 6¾ for colored.

Mr. A. N. Sherman is engaged in fitting up Capt. Phillips' pleasure yacht, Idle While, and it will be in first-class running order by the 24th.

The butter for which the Dominion Government paid 20c per lb. sold at 15c per lb. in the English market. Choice creamery was bought in this county last week for 15c.

The Dominion estimates provide $8,000 to deepen the Rideau canal at Newboro and Merrickville, also $2,580 to complete the Smith's Falls post office, and $7,500 for the Arnprior post office.

CASH.—$8000.00 worth of crockery china and glassware at Bankrupt prices Sale continues for a short time only —T. W. Dennis, Tea Store and China Hall, Brockville, Ont., nearly opposite the Revere house.

Toronto, often called the City of Churches, contains 42 Anglican, 40 Methodist, 10 Presbyterian, 13 Baptist, 13 Roman Catholic, 9 Congregational, 2 Unitarian and 14 classed as miscellaneous churches.

Just received—another lot of fine bedroom suites which I am offering at very low prices and have added to my large stock of parlor suites a very fine line of rug suites. Stock complete in every line.—T. G. STEVENS, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, Athens, Ont.

The bicycle women of Grand Rapids and Ann Arbor, Mich., have formally emancipated themselves from the incubus of skirts when bestriding their silent steeds, and have passed resolutions to wear bloomers when they feel like it, and to ostracize such of their acquaintances as make fun of them.

A Lindsay woman has invented what she calls a "snore liverter." It is composed of a hood and a section of flexible pipe. When her husband's snores grow unbearable the hood is lowered over his head and the snore is conducted into the cellar. There hasn't been a rat heard in the house since the diverter was used.

A system of insurance is being introduced into Canada by which bicycles may be insured against theft at a cost of $1.50 per season. The company will establish a register to keep track of the different bicycles in the Dominion and in case one is stolen to spare no expense to recover it and if not recovered to pay the owner full value.

Resolution of Condolence.

At a largely attended meeting of the members of the Leeds and Grenville Law Association, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Moved by E. J. Reynolds, seconded by G. R. Webster; that the members of the Leeds and Grenville Law Association assembled at a special meeting held on the sixteenth of May, 1895, at the Library in the Court House, in the Town of Brockville, desire to express the great sorrow with which they learned of the sudden death of Myron Ardon Evertts, Esquire, a member of the association.

Mr. Evertts though but a young man had shown evidence of ability which, to his friends, seemed to be the earnest of a successful professional career. The shock which we felt when hearing of his death reminded us of the uncertainty of life and also showed us how strong was the bond which knits together all the members of the legal profession. That we beg to express our sympathy to his widow, his father and other relatives. That a copy of this resolution be sent to Mrs. Evertts and to M. K. Evertts, Esquire.

Moved by I. N. Marshall, seconded by W. J. Wright, that the members of this Association wear the customary mourning badge for one month, and the resolution just passed be sent to the Brockville and Athens newspapers for publication.

A Victory for the "News".

James Bond, a motorman employed by the Toronto Street Railway Co. was injured while coupling cars, owing to the negligence of the company in the matter of providing buffers of uniform height. He sued the company and was awarded damages to the extent of $500. The company appealed from the County Court judgment to the Divisional Court. This ended the case so far as Bond was concerned, for he had no money to fight the appeal. But the Toronto News recognized the justice of his cause and called upon the citizens to help check the cruel greed of the corporation that was endeavoring to crush this poor man. The necessary funds were provided and the case proceeded with. The Divisional Court decided in Mr. Bond's favor, and the Street Railway Company appealed to the Court of Appeal. Again, with the aid of public contributions, Mr. Bond secured a victory. The Street Railway Company appealed to the Supreme Court, and as the injured man had no funds to continue the struggle The News once more opened a subscription list on his behalf. Mr. Bond's verdict had already been sustained by seven Judges, the County Court Judge, two additional Judges in the Divisional Court, and the four Judges of the Court of Appeal. But if he secured only the favorable consideration of three Judges in the supreme Court, ten Judges in all, the remaining four Judges of that court, being a majority, could reverse the decision of the ten. Sufficient money was subscribed to defend the appeal, and the Supreme Court returned a unanimous decision in favor of the original verdict. Justice Taschereau, in concurring with the verdict, strongly condemned the company for dragging a poor suitor from court to court and keeping him from the small compensation which had been awarded him.

The Toronto News is to be congratulated on the victory it has won. The power of the press was never better employed than in this case. It is said that "corporations have no souls," but some of the members thereof who now occupy high seats in the synagogues will frizzle in the future for the inhuman acts perpetrated by their companies with their passive consent. Diffusion of liability or culpability will be a mighty poor plea with which to face the final Judge.

Miss M. Griffin of Brockville is this week the guest of Mrs. A. M. Arguire, Elgin street.

Addison Orangemen are arranging for an excursion over the B. & W. to Newboro on Dominion Day.

Miss Minnie McDougall of Brockville arrived in Athens last week on a visit to Mrs. (Dr.) Harte

Two Gananoque visitors to Charleston are credited with having taken home with them over one hundred salmon and whitefish.

Cheese factory managers can obtain all the milk statements and other blanks they require at the Reporter office. Send for samples.

A daily mail service between Athens and Charleston is among the probabilities, to commence 1st of June and continue four months.

Mr. R. N. Dowsley was busily engaged last week in arranging his cottage and grounds at Charleston. He has now the finest boat landing at the lake.

According to the amended constitution, foreigners have to reside in Uncle Sam's country for 90 days before being privileged to vote, instead of 10 days as formerly.

A large number of Athenians and farmers assisted at the raising of the barn on the Industrial farm on Thursday last The timbers were placed in position rapidly and without mishap under the intelligent direction of the manager.

Athens Oddfellows had arranged to go to Delta on Sunday last to join the lodge there in attending anniversary services, but lacked sufficient courage to face the heavy down-pour of rain that prevailed at the hour appointed for starting.

Acting on information, a few days ago, Fishery Inspector Hicks laid information before Justice Cawley, charging about a dozen men from Addison, Harlem, etc., with an infraction of the fishery regulations, the specific charge being that they had fished with nets at Beale's creek. Some of the offenders pleaded guilty to the soft impeachment and settled on a basis of $5 each; others, with costs added, paid $7, only a few escaping free.

"Dr." Mosher, the genial lessee of the "Red Terrace" on Elgin street, has decided to materially improve the appearance of his residence by removing the somewhat dilapidated fence in front, trimming up the fruit trees and shrubbery along the eastern boundary, and has started to boulevard the lawn from the front door to the sidewalk. The "Doctor" was always of an enterprising disposition and seems determined that the other residents on Elgin, or anywhere else in town, for that matter, shall not get the start of him in beautifying their residence and adding to the beauty of the village.

Elected by Acclamation.

A meeting for the nomination of a councillor for the village of Athens, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Myron A. Evertts, was held in Lamb's hall on Thursday evening last, B. Loverin, returning officer, presiding. On motion of Geo. W. Brown, seconded by H. R. Knowlton, M. B. Holmes was placed in nomination, and there being no other nominations within the hour prescribed by law, the returning officer declared Mr. Holmes elected by acclamation.

Successful Anglers.

Prescott Journal: Messrs. F. Jemmett, T. R. Melleville, C. C. Brouse, R. M. Keeler, John Mayberry, D. E. Carman of town and Rev. Father Walsh of Spencerville, returned from Charleston Lake last Friday afternoon. The party report having had an excellent time and splendid luck. Messrs. Jemmet and Mellville broke the record made by themselves some time ago, having caught over 50 fine salmon during their stay. All the other gentlemen made splendid catches The Prescott contingent made their headquarters at Harbor View Hotel of which Mr. Robert Foster is lessee and manager, and they cannot speak too highly of the kind and courteous treatment received at his hands. He looked after their interest in A 1 style. The hotel has been thoroughly renovated to meet the requirements of a family resort as well as a sportsman's retreat.

A Highly Successful Student.

Mr. S. Curzon Lamb, son of our druggist, J. P. Lamb, Esq., last week passed his final examination with honors in the Ontario College of Pharmacy, Toronto, and is now a full-fledged druggist and pharmacist. We congratulate him on his success.

He had, previously to entering college, served four years in his father's store, and on his return home will resume his old position, where he will be quite an acquisition in the management of the extensive and growing business his father has built up in this village.

Like his father, he is not content with simply his diploma as druggist, but is remaining in Toronto this week for the purpose, we understand, of writing for a degree that will give him the title of Bachelor of Pharmacy. Before coming home, he also intends taking a course in the Optical Institute of Canada with a view to preparing himself to properly fit and correct defective eye-sight and adjust glasses. In this department he will be of great help to his father who does a very extensive business in that line and is pronounced an expert.

Regret and Condolence.

At the public meeting held in Lamb's hall on Thursday evening last, the following resolution was heartily endorsed and unanimously carried;

Moved by Mr. A. E. Donovan, seconded by Mr. W. G. Parish, that we, the citizen ratepayers of the village of Athens, assembled here for the purpose of selecting from our numbers one to represent us at the council board in the place of our much esteemed and lamented councillor, Mr. M. A. Evertts, feel that we have a sad duty to perform in calling your attention to the melancholy event of Sunday morning, which removed from our midst one of our most intelligent and promising young men, and I know we all feel that we have been robbed of his genial presence, his princely good fellowship—he that embodied in his rare personality so many splendid qualities. We shall all miss his bright face and obliging, gentle ways.

At the same time, we wish to extend our deepest and sincerest sympathy to his wife and family, knowing that the blank to them must be unspeakably great.

WORDS TO YOUNG MEN.

REV. DR. TALMAGE TALKS TO BEGINNERS IN LIFE'S BATTLES.

The Soul, the Body, the Intellect, the Aspiration, the Goal and a Glance Ahead—An Inspiring and Forceful Sermon to Young Men.

New York, May 13.—In his audiences at the Academy of Music Dr. Talmage meets many young men from different parts of the country and representing almost every calling and profession in life. To them he specially addressed his discourse yesterday afternoon, the subject being "Words With Young Men."

But few people who have passed 50 years of age are capable of giving advice to young men. Too many begin their counsel by forgetting they ever were young men themselves. November snows do not understand May time blossom week. The east wind never did understand the south wind. Autumnal goldenrod makes a poor fist at lecturing about early violets. Generally after a man has rheumatism in his right foot he is not competent to discuss juvenile elasticity. Not one man out of a hundred can enlist and keep the attention of the young after there is a bald spot on the cranium.

I attended a large meeting in Philadelphia, assembled to discuss how the Young Men's Christian Association of that city might be made more attractive for young people, when a man arose and made some suggestions with such lugubrious tone of voice and a manner that seemed to deplore that everything was going to ruin, when an old friend of mine, at 75 years as young in feeling as any one at 20, arose and said: "That good brother who has just addressed you will excuse me for saying that a young man would no sooner go and spend an evening among funeral tones of voice and funereal ideas of religion which that brother seems to have adopted than he would go and spend the evening in Laurel Hill cemetery."

First get your soul right. You see, that is the most valuable part of you. It is the most important room in your house It is the parlor of your entire nature. Put the best pictures on its walls. Put the best music under its arches. It is important to have the kitchen right, and the dining room right, and the cellar right, and all the other rooms of your nature right; but, oh, the parlor of the soul! Be particular about the guests who enter it. Shut its doors in the faces of those who would despoil and pollute it. There are princes and kings who would like to come into it, while there are assassins who would like to come out from behind its curtains and with silent foot attempt the desperate and murderous. Let the King come in. He is now at the door. Let me be usher to announce his arrival and introduce the King of this world, the King of all the worlds, the King eternal, immortal, invisible. Make room. Stand back. Clear the way. Bow, kneel, worship the King. Have hinderance for your guest, and it does not make much difference who comes or goes. Would you have a warranty against moral disaster and surety of a noble career? Read at least one chapter of the Bible on your knees every day of your life.

Word the next: Have your body right. "How are you?" I often say when I meet a friend of mine in Brooklyn. He is over seventy, and alert and vigorous, and very prominent in the law. His answer is, "I am living on the capital of a well spent youth." On the contrary, there are hundreds of thousands of good people who are suffering the results of early sins. The grace of God gives one a new heart, but not a new body. David, the Psalmist, had to cry out, "Remember not the sins of my youth." Let a young man make his body a wine closet, or a rum jug, or a whiskey cask, or a beer barrel, and smoke poisoned cigarettes until his hand trembles, and he is black under the eyes, and his cheeks fall in, and then at some church seek and find religion. Yet all the praying he can do will not hinder the physical consequences of natural law fractured. Take care of your eyes, those windows of the soul. Take care of your ears and listen to nothing that depraves. Take care of your lips and see that they utter no profanities. Take care of your nerves by enough sleep and avoiding unhealthy excitements, and by taking outdoor exercise, whether by ball or skate or horseback, lawn tennis or exhilarating bicycle. If you sit upright and do not join that throng of several hundred thousands who by the wheel are cultivating crooked backs, and cramped chests, and deformed bodies, rapidly coming down towards all fours and the attitude of the beasts that perish. Anything that bends body, mind or soul to the earth is unhealthy. Oh, it is a grand thing to be well, but do not depend on pharmacy and the doctors to make you well. Stay well. Read John Todd's Manual and Coombs' Physiology and everything you can lay your hands on about mastication and digestion and assimilation. Where you find one healthy man or woman you find fifty half dead. From my own experience I can testify that, being a disciple of the gymnasium, many a time just before going to the parallel bars and punching bags and pullies and weights I thought satan was about taking possession of society and the church and the world, but after one hour of climbing and lifting and pulling I felt like hastening home so as to be there when the millennium set in. Take a good stout run every day. I find in that habit, which I have kept up since at eighteen years I read the aforesaid Todd's Manu l, more recuperation than in anything else.

Word the next: Take care of your intellect. Here comes the flood of novelettes, ninety-nine out of one hundred belittling to every one that opens them. Here come depraved newspapers, submerging good and elevated journalism. Here comes a whole perdition of printed abomination, dumped on the breakfast table and tea table and parlor table. Take at least one good newspaper with able editorial and reporters' columns mostly occupied with helpful intelligence, announcing marriages and deaths and reformatory and religious assemblages, and charities bestowed, and the doings of good people, and giving but little place to nasty divorce cases and stories of crime, which, like cobras, sting those that touch them. Oh, for more newspapers that put virtue in what is called great primer type and vice in nonpareil or agate! Show me the newspapers you take and the books you read, and I will tell you what are your prospects for well being in this life, and what will be your residence 1,000,000 years after the star on which we now live shall have dropped out of the constellation. I never travel on Sunday unless it be a case of necessity or mercy. But last autumn I was in India in a city plague struck. By the hundreds the people were down with fearful illness. We went to the apothecary's to get some preventive of the fever, and the place was crowded with invalids, and we had no confidence in the preventive we purchased from the Hindoos. The mail train was to start Sabbath evening. I said, "Frank, I think the Lord will excuse us if we get out of this place with the first train," and we took it, not feeling quite comfortable till we were hundreds of miles away. I felt we were right in flying from the plague. Well, the air in many of our cities is struck through with a worse plague—the plague of corrupt and damnable literature. Get away from it as soon as possible. It has already ruined the bodies, minds and souls of a multitude which, if stood in solid column, would reach from New York Battery to Golden Horn. The plague! The plague!

Word the next: Never go to any place where you would be ashamed to die. Adopt that plan, and you will never go to any evil amusements nor be found in compromising surroundings. How many startling cases within the past few years of men called suddenly out of this world, and the newspapers surprised us when they mentioned the locality and the companionship. To put it on the least important ground, you ought not to go to any such forbidden place, because if you depart this life in such circumstances you put officiating ministers in great embarrassment. You know that some of the ministers believe that all who leave this life go straight to heaven, however they have acted in this world or whatever they have believed. To get you through from such surroundings is an appalling theological undertaking. One of the most arduous and heaventing efforts of that kind that I ever knew of was at the obsequies of a man who was found dead in a snowbank with his rum jug close beside him. But the minister did the work of happy transference as well as possible, although it did seem a little inappropriate when he read: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." If you have no mercy upon yourself, have mercy upon the minister who may be called to officiate after your demise. Die at home, or in some place of honest business, or where the laughter is clean, or amid companionships pure and elevating. Remember that any place we go to may become our starting point for the next world. When we enter the harbor of heaven and the officer of light comes aboard, let us be able to show that our clearing papers were dated at the right port.

Word the next: As soon as you can, by industry and economy, have a home of your own. What do I mean by a home? I mean two rooms and the blessing of God on both of them—one room for slumber, one for food, its preparation and the partaking thereof. Mark you, I would like you to have a home with thirty rooms, all upholstered, pictured and statuetted, but I am putting it down at the minimum. A husband and wife who cannot be happy with a home made up of two rooms would not be happy in heaven if they got there. He who wins and keeps the affection of a good practical woman has done gloriously. What do I mean by a good woman? I mean one who loved God before she loved you. What do I mean by a practical woman? I mean one who can help you to earn a living, for a time comes in almost every man's life when he is flung of hard misfortune, and you do not want a weakling going around the house whining and sniffling about how she had it before you married her. The simple reason why thousands of men never get on in the world is because they married nonentities and never got over it. The only thing that Job's wife proposed for his boils was a warm poultice of profanity, saying, "Curse God and die." It adds to our admiration of John Wesley when we are told of the manner in which which he conquered domestic unhappiness. His wife had slandered him all over England until, standing in his pulpit in City Road chapel, he complained to the people, saying, "I have been charged with every crime in the catalogue except drunkenness," when his wife arose in the back part of the church and said, "John, you know you were drunk last night." Then Wesley exclaimed, "Thank God, the catalogue is complete." When a man marries, he marries for heaven or hell, and more so when a woman marries.

Word the next: Do not rate yourself too high. Better rate yourself too low. If you rate yourself too low, the world will say, "Come up." If you rate yourself too high, the world will say, "Come down." It is a bad thing when a man gets so exaggerated an idea of himself as did Earl of Buchan, whose speech Ballantyne, the Edinburgh printer, could not set up for publication because he had not enough capital I's among his type. Remember that the world got along without you nearly 6,000 years before you were born, and unless some meteor collides with us or some internal explosion occurs the world will probably last several thousand years after you are dead.

Word the next: Do not postpone too long doing something decided for God, humanity and yourself. The greatest things have been done before forty years of age. Pascal at sixteen years of age, Grotius at seventeen, Romulus at twenty, Pitt at twenty-two, Whitefield at twenty-four, Bonaparte at twenty-seven, Ignatius Loyola at thirty, Raphael at thirty-seven, had made the world feel their virtue or their vice, and the biggest strokes you will probably make for the truth or against the truth will be before you reach the meridian of life. Do not wait for something to turn up. Go to work and turn it up. There is no such thing as good luck. No man that ever lived has had a better time than I have had. Yet I never had any good luck. But instead thereof a kind Providence has crowded my life with mercies. You will never accomplish much as long as you go at your work on the minute you are expected and stop at the first minute it is lawful to quit. The greatly useful and successful men of the next century will be those who began half an hour before they were required and worked at least half an hour after they might have quit. Unless you are willing sometimes to work twelve hours of the day you will remain on the low levels, and your life will be a prolonged humdrum.

Word the next: Remember that it is only a small part of our life that we are to pass on earth. Less than your finger nail compared with your whole body is the life on earth when compared with the next life. I suppose there are not more than half a dozen people in this world 100 years old. But a very few people in any country reach eighty. The majority of the human race expire before thirty. Now, what an equipoise in such an consideration. If things go wrong, it is only for a little while. Have you not enough moral pluck to stand the jostling, and the injurious, and the mishaps of the small parentheses between the two eternities? It is a good thing to get ready for the one side this side the marble slab, but more important to get ready up for the interminable miles which stretch out from the distances beyond the marble slab. A few years ago on the Philadelphia and New Castle railroad we were waked up early in the morning and told we must take carriages for some distance. "Why?" we all asked. But we soon saw for ourselves that, while the first four or five spans of the bridge were up, farther on there was a span that had fallen, and we could not but shudder at what might have been the possibilities. When your rail train starts on a long bridge, you want to be sure that the first span of the bridge is all right. But what if farther on there is a span of the bridge that is all wrong? How then? What then? In one of the western cities the freshets had carried away a bridge, and a man knew that the express train would soon come along. So he lighted a lantern and started up the track to stop the train. But before he had got far enough up the track the wind blew out the light of his lantern, and standing in the darkness as the train came up he threw the lantern into the locomotive, crying: "Stop! Stop!" And the warning was in time to halt the train. And if any of you by evil habits are hastening on toward brink or precipice or fallen span I throw this Gospel lantern at your mad career: "Stop, Stop! The end thereof is death!" Young man, you are engaged now by many environments, but you will after awhile get your wings out.

Word the next: Fill yourself with biographies of men who did gloriously in the business or occupation or profession you are about to choose or have already chosen. Going to be a merchant? Read up Peter Cooper and Abbot Lawrence and James Lenox and William E. Dodge and George Peabody. See how most of the merchants at the start punched their noonday luncheon, made up of dry bread and a hunk of cheese, behind a counter or in a store-room as they started in business which brought them to the top of influences which enabled them to bless the world with millions of dollars consecrated to hospitals and schools and churches and private benefactions, where neither right hand nor left hand knew what the other hand did. Going to be a physician? Read up Harvey and Gross and Sir Adam Clarke and James Y. Simpson, the discoverer of chloroform as an anaesthetic, and Leslie Keeley, who, notwithstanding all the damage done by his incompetent imitators, stands one of the greatest benefactors of the centuries, and all the other mighty physicians who have mended broken bones, and enthroned again deposed intellects, and given their lives to healing the long, deep gash of the world's agony. Going to be a mechanic? Read up the inventions of sewing machines and cotton gins and life saving apparatus and the men who as architects and builders and manufacturers and day laborers have made a life of thirty years in this century worth more than the full 100 years of any other century.

Remember the greatest things are yet to be done. If the Bible be true, or as I had better put it since the Bible is beyond all controversy true, the greatest battle is yet to be fought, and compared with it Saratoga and Gettysburg and Sedan were child's play with toy pistols. We even know the name of the battle, though we are not certain as to where it will be fought. I refer to Armageddon. The greatest discoveries are yet to be made. A scientist has recently discovered in the air something which will yet rival electricity. The most of things have not yet been found out. An explorer has recently found in the valley of the Nile a whole fleet of ships buried ages ago when there is no water. Only six out of the 800 grasses have been turned into food like the potato and the tomato. There are hundreds of other styles of food to be discovered. Aerial navigation will yet be made as safe as travel on the solid earth. Cancers and consumptions and leprosies are to be transferred from the catalogue of incurable disease to the curable. Medical men are now successfully experimenting with modes of transferring diseases from weak constitutions which cannot throw them off to stout constitutions which are able to throw them off. Worlds like Mars and the moon will be within hailing distance, and instead of confining our knowledge to their canals and their volcanoes they will signal all styles of intelligence to us, and we will signal all styles of intelligence to them. Coming times will class our boasted nineteenth century with the dark ages. Under the power of gospelization the world is going to be so improved that the sword and the musket of our time will be kept in museums as now we look at thumb screws and ancient instruments of torture. Oh, what opportunities you are going to have, young men all the world over, under 30. How thankful you ought to be that you were not born any sooner!

But the twentieth century! Ah, that will be the time to see great sights and do great deeds! Oh, young men, get ready for the rolling in of that mightiest and grandest and most glorious century that the world has ever seen! Only five summers more, five autumns more, five winters more, five springs more, and then the clock of time will strike the death of the old century and the birth of the new. I do not know what sort of a December night it will be when this century lies down to die; whether it will be starlight or tempestuous; whether the snows will be drifting or the soft winds will breathe upon the pillow of the expiring centenarian. But millions will mourn its going, for many have received from it kindnesses innumerable, and they will kiss farewell the aged brow wrinkled with so many vicissitudes. Old nineteenth century of weddings and burials, of defeats and victories, of nations born and nations dead, thy pulses growing feebler now, will soon stop on that 31st night of December. But right beside it will be the infant century, held up for baptism. Its smooth brow will glow with bright expectations. The then more than 1,700,000,000 inhabitants of the earth will hail its birth and pray for its prosperity. Its reign will be for 100 years, and the most of your life I think will be under the sway of its scepter. Get ready for it. Have your heart right; your nerves right; your brain right; your digestion right. We will hand over to you our commerce, our mechanism, our arts and science, our professions, our pulpits, our inheritance. We believe in you. We trust you. We pray for you. We bless you. And though by the time you get into the thickest of the fight for God and righteousness we may have disappeared from earthly scenes, we will not lose our interest in your struggle, and if the dear Lord will excuse us for a little while from the temple service and the house of many mansions we will come out on the battlements of jasper and cheer you, and perhaps if that night of this world be very quiet you may hear our voices dropping from afar as we cry, "Be thou faithful unto death, and thou shalt have a crown!"

SOLDIERS AND RIFLES.

Discussed by the Dominion Rifle Association at Ottawa.

Ottawa, May 9.—The Dominion Rifle Association's annual meeting was held yesterday morning. Hon. Colonel J. M. Gibson, the President, in the chair. Among those present were Lord Aberdeen and Hon. A. R. Dickey, Minister of Militia.

With regard to the much talked of Martini-Metford rifle Mr. Dickey said he was sorry all the anticipations concerning it were not realized. The Dominion had made an agreement with the Home Government for the purchase of those rifles. When the first lot arrived it was found that the rifle was too heavy. A review of the correspondence with the Home Government, however, satisfied him that the English Government had acted entirely in good faith and he for one was prepared, in the event of that Government asking that the agreement with regard to rifles should be carried out, to make the best of a bad bargain and ask Parliament for the necessary money.

With respect to the arming of the force Mr. Dickey said there were two considerations to be taken into account: (1) were the militia to be looked upon as a standing army, ready to take the field; or, (2) were regiments simply to be considered training schools for young men, to fit themselves to take their places in the event of any trouble. If the first view was correct, then the only logical conclusion was to arm the force with the best rifle obtainable. He could not say what the Government proposed to do. Personally he believed it was disheartening to the militia to stand up with an old Snider rifle in view of an enemy with the modern rifle. A man with a Snider felt very much as though he had a bow and arrow in his hand. Mr. Dickey thought Parliament should not object to having a certain number of modern rifles in readiness. He did not suppose war with the United States was a possibility. If it was, it was a very remote one, and before it occurred there would be plenty of time to make our wills or prepare to fight. In conclusion Mr. Dickey declared that he desired to promote the best interests of the militia and asked all present to make all suggestions to him they might feel disposed to offer.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Lt.-Col. Gibson, re-elected; vice-presidents: Ontario, Major S. Hughes, M.P.; Quebec, Robert Hamilton; Nova Scotia, Major Garrison, (in the place of Col. C. J. MacDonald resigned); New Brunswick, Lt.-Col. Beer; Manitoba, W. B. Scarth; British Columbia, Lt.-Col. Prior; Prince Edward Island, Hon. A. A. McDonald.

The following changes were made in the personnel of the council: Ontario, Lt.-Col. Hodgins in place of Lt. Col. Toller; Nova Scotia, Major Barnhill in place of Major Garrison; British Columbia, Mr. Mara, M.P. in place of Capt. H. Gray. All the other members of the council were re-elected.

AS TO ENDING LETTERS.

"Your Obedient Servant" the Phrase Most Used in England.

It is passing strange that in America and England, says the New York Tribune, there should exist so great a difference in the manner of ending a letter, and in the application of the words "cordially," "faithfully," "sincerely," "truly," and "respectfully."

The latter expression in England is never used save by tradesmen or domestic servants. "Cordially" is seldom employed, the usual term being "Yours sincerely," specially in the case of informal notes. In formal and official communications that commence with the word "Sir" or "Madame," English people invariably sign themselves "Your obedient servant," or "Your humble servant," no matter what the rank of the writer may be. Thus Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, who is that daughter of Queen Victoria who takes the most active part in charitable schemes and benevolent institutions, signs all her letters and circulars as president of the committees of management with the words, "Your obedient servant," prefixed to her name, even when addressing retired shopkeepers. In the same way the merest clerk who happens to receive a communication from a cabinet minister, perhaps acknowledging the receipt of a petition, finds the august writer describing himself as "Your humble and obedient servant."

Shot Himself Dead.

Welland, Ont., May 6.—James Taggart, who works in Thorold, shot himself in the head there yesterday, killing himself. Deceased leaves a widow and six grown up children, who reside here. It is supposed he was temporarily insane.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this