

HE NEVER DID LIKE CHRISTMAS, ANYWAY.

PASSENGER PIGEONS SPECIES OF THE PAST

MISTAKEN FOR THEM.

rect the popular misapprehension that the passenger pigeon has again appeared in Western Canada. Writing peared in Western Canada. Writing the passenger concerning this subrect the popular misapprehension that

point out to the reading public the facts of the problem as contradicting the juvenile theories advanced. the doves do not move about in flocks juvenile theory of explanation imaginable, that the birds which were formerly abundant in Canada had changed their course and for years had migrated to South America, and were

again returning to their old course. To the enthusiastic naturalist these theories and statements would be a source of unlimited gratification if every possibility of their correctness were not dispelled by the hard facts at our disposal. In the first place, astonishing as the statement may be. Manitoba never was the home of the wild pigeon. The home of these birds forests of Eastern Canada, and the inroads of settlement and civilization upon the original forest caused the birds to move westward for a time, but, as conditions were not favorable to this unresourceful bird, it simply gists, or the Wilson-Fyle Company, ceased to breed, and in a few seasons Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. decreased and is now almost extinct. save, jossibly, for a few isolated pairs which may in the outlying districts have adapted themselves to the change. But even these cannot be found by the collector, and the man who today makes bold enough to say that the birds are numerous in any district within reach of a collector or naturalist as liable to be believed as though he asserted that herds of buffalo had returned to our western prairies flocks of great auks to the Atlantic coasts. This pigeon was a primitive species, unresourceful and has, in the usual course of nature's workings, become a species of the past, as have the buffalo and great auk, and, while southern countries have all a great many varieties of wild pigeons, they are not the passenger pigeon formerly common in Canada, or if it were would have been recorded, as natura ists are to be found in South America

as well as in Canada. The Ectopistes migratorius is as dis inct from other wild pigeons as Durham cow is from a Jersey. Further may say that not only scientific odies have investigated this question but various magazines and periodicals have taken up the question and sent their own men into the various field to investigate, and one and all return with the same report, that the doves allied species is the band-tailed pigeon of California and British Columbia taken by enthusiasts and reported as the passenger pigeon until the report sent out inquiries for pigeons through two agricultural papers in Manitoba weeks which reported the pigeons common from Emerson to Swan River and from Lake Winnipeg to White Water Lake; but there was not one case which would bear investigation, since the most probable and carefully written replies showed that doves had been mistaken for pigeons.

were obliged to employ the United States troops to guard the builders If the ghosts of the dead who died in that first five-ver fight for the west were to line up along the right of way there would be almost enough of them to mark the

As regards the birds in the grain fields being pigeons, I may say that the pigeons would not be in the grain fields, even if existing, but would rather be feeding in the oak bluffs on the acoms. In my pamphlet on "Rare Bird Roards of Manitoba," published by the Historical and Scientific Society last spring, and printed in full in the colums of the Free ress, I showed by comparative illustra-ion the vast difference in size between the largest dove and the pigeon; but for comparison sake take a few measure-ments of five birds shot out of a flock No.1, a male bird, length 12 inches, tail 5% vasion, thus rendering the tunnel useand compare with pigeon measurements

We often refer to the doctors. Why?

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for

coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. We trust them; they trust us. Ask your own doctor about taking this medicine. Lowell Mass.

inches, tail 5¼ inches; No. 3, a male bird, length 11 inches, tail 5¾ inches; No. 4, a female bird, length 10½ inches, tail 4¼ inches, No. 5, a young bird, length 10¼ inches, tail 4¼ inches. As compared with the company of the comp the smallest measurement of th

these five birds out of a flock is sufficient.

statement has been made that these strangers have returned in larger numbers: the grain fields and on the stooke: that they cannot be mourning doves because they are much larger; that able to secure a single specimen. last should be conclusive proof, a as these birds do, and, finally, the most dollars that count as a rule.-Winnipeg

Atter Ten Years.

Mr. G. L. Stephenson, of Peterboro, eding; pain almost unbearable; life Tried everything in vain till used Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid. I had taken but a few doses when began to notice an improvement. I lecided to keep on, and now, after using three boxes, I am glad to say I completely cured. ealth has also greatly improved. It was the immense hardwood and pine gives me great pleasure to recommend Hem-Roid to all sufferers with Piles, and I feel convinced that what it has done for me it will surely do for them. box of Hem-Roid. Price, \$1, all drug-

Skale Sailing.

To be one's self the mast and the tiller t the speed of a high-class locomotive-nis is the sport of skate-sailing, say the speed of a figh-class focionotive this is the sport of skate-sailing, says Country Life in America. In an automobile, in a racing keel, on a blooded horse, the man that guides by clutch or tiller came fully stretched.

or bridle is a piece of dead freight, being "My cow pony settled back on his the extent of his weight a drag on the peed; but skate-sailing, alone of sports hat attack time, makes use of the guidce itself as a part of the propulsive and live ballast. With a 40-mile breeze behind him, and clean, green ice ahead, but I'll be blamed if it didn't carry my the skate-sailor comes the nearest we shall ever get to the wing-footed god the speed of a locomotive. My pony sat that slid down a rainbow. Wings on his wings, he is the lyre of the west wind in a kind of rhapsody of motion. He is disagreeable, and he managed to get up, as sensitive to the situation as a photographic plate. Every tremor of the sail action passes through him, and he adapts himself momently to the variations of an off-shore breeze. The Old World dream was a centaur—man-horse—two natures in one body. In this twentieth century sport we have realized the man-boat. The effort to prove that a man may cover a tention to cut the dragging affects were too disagreeable, and he managed to get up, and the way that camel made him run was maryelous.

"The pony simply had to run or be dragged to death. The rope was looped was drawn so tight that it was impossible for me to loosen it. It felt in my pockets for my knife, it being my intention to cut the rope, but it wasn't effort to prove that a man may cover a tention to cut the rope, but it wasn't mile a minute, unaided by steam or gasothere, line, by the propulsive power of wind there.

"There was only one thing for me to

Gas Versus Electricity

gas industry, and not only saved it, but placed it in such a position that gastighting by modern methods of high-pressure incandescence, inverted burners, and so forth, threatens to outstrip electricity for general lighting purposes. This is no exaggeration when we reflect that invariably the finest streets in the greatities of Europe are now lighted with incandescent gas burners, and if the present high-pressure incandescent lamps be and soped a camer and was being carried and roped a camer and was being carried and seent gas burners, and if the present high-pressure incandescent lamps be compared with the electric arc lights at some of the busy street crossings in London, there can be no question of the reat superiority of the incandescent gas since then. system. In fact, in several places the electric arc lights may as well not be not use in the face of the brilliant, penetrating light of the incandescent mantle. This week at a gas exhibition held in the exhibition buildings at Earl's Court, may be seen incandescent gas burners working under pressure with the light of water and I reckon my pony perished of which the electric arc light cannot com-pete with the brilliancy, steadiness, pene-trating power or tone. Nor is it on the arge scale alone that gas is seriously ivaling electricity. The inverted incan-lescent gas burner is hardly distinguishable in appearance from the incandescent electric light in the artistic lighting of domestic rooms.—London Lancet.

Since a French engineer named Gamond planned a submarine tunnel in 1857, vari-ous projects have been advanced for conecting England with the continent. latest is the suggestion of Bunau-Varilla, who wants to build a tunnel to within three kilometers of England, and thence bridge, which England (which has not

CAMELS IN ARIZONA

Mr. G. E. Atkinson, of Portage la Prairie, the well-known taxidermist and naturalist, is endeavoring to correct the popular misapprehension that the doves did not flock up as the pigeons did, and I may further say that I have, in the vicinity of Portage la Prairie, along the entire course of the Assimboine River from Brandon to Winnipeg, and, in fact, about every older, cultivated district, about every

these birds ever becoming numerous again ferent breed from these Arizony anianywhere in the known world, be it South mals. When I started my ranch a few America, Africa or Australia. The owner years ago I thought it would be a good of one flock in captivity has offered idea to rope a few of them and use idea to rope a few of them and use

were experts with the rope as it is them were Texans and the other a Mexican named Manuel. "It was nigh on to noon when we

caught sight of a drove of camels. There were five of the animals feedin' on some desert plants near one of the "For over ten years I suffered big sand dunes about 17 miles north of onstantly with Piles, first Itching, then my ranch. They were probable half a mile away from us when they first saw

They raised their heads and seemed to sniff the air a few times, and then leisurely disappeared behind the sand dunes. I divided my party into two sections. Manuel and I started around the sand dune one way and the two Texans went around the other side. We were to slip up on the camels and rope as many as we could. This plan worked all right as far as it went. 'Manuel and I crept around the big pile of sand on our horses so carefully that we got within a few yards of three of the camels before we saw them or they saw us. They were standing in a ncok of the sand dune.

The surprise was mutual, but I recovered from the shock before the and the boat-sailing and skating biended camels and let go my coil of rope with my old-time speed and accuracy. The

haunches, but to my surprise, the camel walked right off with him, then followed such race as I never before wit-

the speed of a locomotive. My pony sat down on his haunches for a short disdown on his haunches for a short dis-feet and his arms tethered to great white wings, he is the lyre of the west wind tance, but the dragging affects were too

lone, will be made this advancing sea-on by some skate-sailors, at least.

do, and that was to get off that cow pony and leave him to his fate. It seemed to me that he was being pulled ng by that camel at the rate mile a minute when I dropped off into

me exhibition buildings at Earl's Court, was the skeleton of my cow pony. You have be seen incandescent gas burners see, camels can go a long time without corking under pressure with the light of thich the electric arc light cannot comthirst, if it was not run to death in that

saw it."
Other attempts to utilize the camels have been made. A Mexican ranchman who lives across the border in the State of Sonora managed to capture three of street car system there.

Woman Keeper of light.

For 38 years a woman has kept the light off Santa Barbara. The lighthouse is situated about two miles southwest of Santa Barbara, on a low point of land, the light being 178 feet above the sea. The tower rises from the center of as small white building, with the usual red roof and green shutters, with a tiny porch opening toward the sea.

The building was erected in 1856, and its first keeper was Albert J. Williams, the present keeper. He received his appointment when Franklin J. Pierce was President. The light is a fixed white of the first order, and may be seen seventeen miles at sea. Just as the civil war cured by using Holloway's Corn cure? Try a bottle.

blocks away, proceeding on its way to the depot.

If that car was missed it was a sure miss of the train. So he took a hitch in the vicinity of his beat and made time toward the retreating vehicle, catching it before it had procedure would have been for the car to have waited until the passenger came up, but in this town the driver was more accommodating, and he turned his mures around to the other end and came back after the belated one. She made the train, but it was a terrible strain on the mules.—Nebraska State Journal.

ARE YOUR COR'S harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not heer cured by using Holloway's Corn cure? Try a bottle.

was closing, in 1865, Mrs. Williams was appointed keeper in place of her husband, up medicine for literature.

who had died, and she has had the longthese, the smallest measurement of the pigeon is 15½ inches, with a tail measurement of 7½ inches, and ranging up to 17 inches in length, with a tail measurement of 8¾ inches.

MOURNING DOVES QUIFE OFTE:

these, the smallest measurement of the pigeon is 15½ inches, with a tail measurement of 7½ inches, and ranging up to 17 inches in length, with a tail measurement of 8¾ inches.

RANCHMAN IELLS SOME OF HIS the Congregational Church, of which she has long been a member. The family came originally from Maine. When they are

A Pretty Custom.

A tramp said, as he slapped his arms with his hands to warm them:

one of them sheaves, and a young woman wot had been comin up the road stopped beside me.

The assistant made numorous drawings of London life, which, at the age of the title of the sheaves are a published under the title of the sheaves are a published under the title of the sheaves and stepped beside me. beside me.

'The stranger's sheaf,' she said.
'Wot?' said I. 'The stranger's sheaf.'

hereabouts leave in each field, when they harvest, one sheaf called the stranger's sheaf. This belongs to the first stranger that comes along. He can do what he pleases with it—sell it, or cart it off, or 'Then,' says I, 'does this here sheaf

ure,' says she "'Wot's the idea o' the thing?' I says.
"'It's for luck," she explained. The farmers think the stranger's sheaf gives them good luck. It's a French custom. All over France, in harvest time, you'll find strangers' sheaves waitin' for the strangers to come and take them. My father's a Frenchman. He interduced the custom here.

year."-Boston Post.



HE'LL HAVE TO BE A BIRD, To get over that new tariff fence the Canadians propose building. - From Minneapolis Journal.

It We Knew.

There are gems of wondrous brightness Otttimes lying at our feet, And we pass them, walking thoughtless, Down the busy crowded street; If we knew, our pace would slacken— We would step more oft with care, Lest our careless feet be treading

If we knew what hearts are aching For the comfort we might bring; If we knew what souls are yearning For the sunshine we could fling we knew what feet are weary Walking pathways roughly laid We would quickly hasten forward Stretching forth our hands to aid.

If we knew what friends around us Feel a want they never tell—
That some word we've lightly spoken
Pained and wounded where it fell, We would speak in accents tender To each friend we chanced to meet; We would give to each one freely Smiles of sympathy so sweet.

Courtesy in Kebraska.

visit to one of the smaller towns of Nebraska tells how they operate the street car system there. Her host was of Sonora managed to capture three of them in a strongly-built corral. They were very wild, and all efforts to tame them failed. After they had been kept in captivity several months and crippled a dozen or more cowboys who had attempted to ride them, they were turned loose.

Street car system there. Her host was escorting her to the depot to take her departure, and as she could not sprint the two blocks to the car line, she was obliged to do the next best, thing. He care to the street on which the street cars traveled, and found the car four blocks away, proceeding on its way to the depot to take her departure, and as she could not sprint the two blocks to the car line, she was obliged to do the next best, thing. He care turned loose.

JOHN LEECH, ARTIST.

LEECH'S ROMANCE,

It was forty years on the 29th of friends, Gilbert a-Beckett and Percival October since England lost one of the greatest of her comic artists, John 17, 1841, the first number of "Punch" Leech. He was born in Bennet street off Stamford street, at the Surrey side of the Thames, in the private residence of his father, who kept an old-fashioned inn on Ludgate Hill, known as the Affairs," and had for signature a leech length of the subject being a grimy group of aliens. It was headed "Foreign inn on Ludgate Hill, known as the Affairs," and had for signature a leech length of the subject being a grimy group of aliens. It was headed "Foreign in a hottle Roman a leech length of the subject being a grim group of aliens. London Coffee House. The latter, a wriggling in a bottle. From that date handsome, jovial Irishman, was a stu-until his death he was a constant condent of Shakespeare, who could roll tributor to "Punch," from which he reoff a score of the poet's lines from ceived in the ensuing 23 years over memory, could sketch in water colors. £40,000. Though over six feet high, his and tell the drollest of Hibernian figure was supple and graceful, his stories. His social gifts and sympathetic face with its Irish blue-gray eyes, its personality made him many distin- wide forehead, and gentle, grave exguished friends, among whom was the pression, was sympathetic and winsculptor, Flaxman, who, on seeing John ning. So was his manner that gained Leech, junior, at the age of 3, draw- him scores of friends and won him the ing as he sat on his mother's lap, de | woman of his heart, clared that if the boy were allowed to follow the bent of his genius, and was His wooing was not without ro-"not cramped with lessons in drawing." mance. One day, in the London he would astonish the world. sight by a beautiful gfrl. Not daring

AT CHARTERHOUSE. School, much to the grief of his gentle who soon after became his wife. Almother, who, that she might daily ways highly nervous, Leech dreaded stitute for ordinary material, mother, who, that she might daily catch a glimpse of her boy without interfering with his studies, hired a room in a neighboring house, from the window of which she daily watched him in dow of which she daily watched him in the playground. She must at the same time have seen there another boy, her son's friend, who became famous as the author of "Vanity Fair." Thackeray and Leech were together until the latter, when 16, was sent to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where his studies the words, "Wanted, by an aged lady of a nervous temperament, a professor who will undertake to mesmerize all tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being discharged into became more strained. A blow was given to his health while he was visiting the professor who will undertake to mesmerize all tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being discharged into became more strained. A blow was given to his health while he was visiting the professor who will undertake to mesmerize all tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being discharged into bard tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being discharged into the sea, the fruit is destroyed in a much more hypothesis and the magistrate thereupon continuous common circumstance for from 50 to 100 tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being discharged into bard tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being discharged into bard tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being discharged into bard tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being discharged into bard tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day. Instead of being day. Instead of be in anatomy were to help him in his later calling. Here he met three other students, Gilbert a-Beckett. Albert Smith, and Percival Leigh, who gave up medicine for literature.

1849. While bathing, Leech was struck by a wave in the forehead and stunthey resemble very closely.

A VICTIM OF NOISE.

He was carried to bed still insenting the management of his namesakes.

The waste is a very thick, viscous liquid, what to do with it was a thorny problem of the empty of his namesakes.

Mrs. Williams has been away from her post but two nights in 27 years, and does not go away in the daytime save on Sunday, when she rides into town to attend the Congregational Church, of which she will be congregational church of smill be congregational church, of which she will be congregational church of the congregation of th came originally from Maine. When they came to the lighthouse in 1856 Mr. and the boasted of a magnificent magnetism had two little daughters, and while there two sons were born to ed the living embodiment of classic them, and one child died—Los Angles and the vanity of a child. An amateur

nose. To pick up stones with his mouth and he is decidedly better. I talked to a nose. To pick up stones with his mouth and he is decidedly better. I talked to burning it into small blocks. The slag as he ran through the streets was not when he was accounted Mrs. Leech across him was melted, and by a secret treatment less a joy to himself than to his juven- when he was asleep as if he had been its brittle quality was successfully overlie ragamuffin neighbors; while he spent a truss of hay." From this date his "Durin' harvest I found myself in his plentiful leisure in trapping pigcons nerves became still more unstrung, his to the papers concerning this subject, he says:

Having been requested several times of late to express an opinion on the recent press notices and reports of the paperance of the wild pigeon in Manitoba, I again take up this muchdiscussed subject and for a brief period discussed subject and for a brief period for a neighboring numerous again discussed the pigeon to decrease have help-said Clem Miller, who has a ranch down that a ranch down to those and reports of the box of a public-house keeper, and, with biceps proudly showing under rolled up a fine farm down there.

Ourin' harvest I found myself in this plentiful leisure in trapping pigeons a ranch down that a ranch down that ornithologists are edided to the box of a public-house keeper, and, with biceps proudly showing under rolled up a fine farm down there.

Having been requested several times of late to express an opinion on the reappearance of the wild pigeon in dant species; and this would not be the St hary desert, but they must be a different breed from these Arizony anisometric proposed and looked a public-house keeper, and, with biceps proudly showing under rolled up a five dup to the dove to increase.

Sasy-fras, Kent County, Maryland, Sasy-fras is a farm kentry. I seem the helf this succeptibility to escaping them he left his succeptibility to escaping them he left his succeptibility to escaping them he left his succeptibility to saspisf them he left his succeptibility to saspisf them to those of a public-house keeper, and, with bouse in Brunswick Square and took a few preserve them as relication. It is pleased the pigeon to decrease have help-says from the device them to those of a public-house keeper, and, with bouse in Brunswick Square and took a few preserve them as recent them the pigeon to decrease have help-says from the device them the sast of the dove to increase.

Sasy-fras is farm kentry. I seem the pigeon to develop them he left his succeptibility to escaping them he left his said Clem Miller, who has a ranch down them the preserve the "Etchings and Sketchings, by A. Pen. friends laughed at his complaints

Esqr." "PUNCH'S" BIRTHDAY. suicide, dinner, When he died, his son and committed when young Leech proposed to con-daughter, whom he adored, were enter tinue the work. So did Thackeray, taining other children at a party down-Both offers were declined in favor of stairs. All that was left of him was

'Phiz"-H. K. Browne. At the age laid to rest at Kensal Green, close of 19. Leech, who had given up side the remains of his school-fellow medicine for art, was contributing to and life-long friend, Thackeray, "Bell's Life in London," and illustrat- had died a few months previously.-T. ing humorous books, those of his old P.'s Weekly. Wreck to the seamen, tempest to the Sorrow to shepherds, woe unto the birds

foul flaws to herdmen and

Isaak Walton's wise advice to fishermer

When the wind is in the north

Then it is the very best"

"If on Friday it rain

The skillful fisher goes not forth: When the wind is in the east,

'Tis good for neither man nor beast: When the wind is in the south.

It blows the flies in the fish's mouth:
When the wind is in the west.

The influence of the days has one ex-

Twill on Sunday again: If Friday be clear, Have for Sunday no fear"

Professor Garriott includes all the

SIGN YOUR NAME.

Almost every day some "Old Sub

scriber" or "Constant Reader" sends

to The Advertiser an account of a con

cert, wedding or other event, and for

gets to sign his or her name, and some

times the date and the place are omit

ted. The name of the sender is no

wanted for publication, but unsigned

SOUND STOMACH MEANS

CLEAR HEAD.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the

able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings; many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable

Pills in regulating the stomach and con-

most careful treatment that they

sequently keeping the head clear.

communications will not be published.

"Well, sir, I made over a dollar out o' them strangers sheaves in Sassy-fras. You bet I go to Sassy-fras again next ANCIENT AND MODERN.

IN CLASSIFIED FORM

The United States weather bureau some time ago issued one of the most interesting pamphlets ever prepared in a govdepartment, a pamphlet the country—the weather." goes an ample, quoted thus: optimistic old saying, but there are few who can bring themselves to such a happy frame of mind. Atmospheric conditions appeal too strongly to the human frame to be ignored, so this volume of "Weather Folklore and Local Weather Signs" is of interest not only to the

Signs" is of interest not only to the amateur weather sage, but to all who have noted the tendencies of the elements to do queer things in certain localities and still more unaccountable things in other places.

The pamphlet is the work of Professor Edward B. Garriott, meteorologist, and was prepared under the direction of Protessor Willis Moore, chief of the bureau. The old weather saws and proverbs have been collected from many lands by the author, who states that the object of the paper is to segregate from the mass of available data the true savings that are applicable to the United States. With this material is combined the reports of the weather bureau stations in different cities, showing what are the local weather this material is computed the reports of the weather bureau stations in different cities, showing what are the local weather signs as classified by cities.

The old weather proverbs in rhyme and prose are classified under various heads. When the stars flicker in a dark background, rain or snow follows soon. These deal with the relations of animals "When the stars begin to huddle. The earth will soon become a puddle.

These deal with the relations of animals to the weather, of significant arrangements of the clouds, vagaries of the moon and sun, the wisdom of the fish and birds, the sagacity of plants, and finally the forecasts made from the weather conditions on any given day, such as groundhog day. All the sayings one ever heard of seem to have been collected by Professor Garciott, who refers to his work by way of introduction as follows: "It is safe to assume that our first parents acquired weather wisdom by ob-serving weather sequences and noting the foreshadowed effects of certain atmospheric conditions on objects animate and inanimate. We may assume further that the knowledge thus acquired was compicated to their descendants, and that it was handed down, with additions and amplications, from generation to genera-We find in the earlier writings and in the Scriptures expressions of weather wisdom, many of which appear in collections of the popular weather sayings Thus by assumption and eduration we know that man has ever employed inherited and acquired weather drafts upon their vitality highly detri-wisdom in the daily affairs of life. When flocks and herds have constituted his carthly possessions he has been prompted to lead his charges to places of safety when signs of impending storms appeared. As a navigator his interpretation of the signs of the air has, in innumerable instances, enabled him to adopt measures calculated to avert disaster to his frail craft. As an husbandman he has closely scanned the sky, the air and the earth scanned the sky, the air and the earth for signs that would indicate the weather of the coming day and season.

"The wisdom thus acquired has been perpetuated in the form of trite sayings and proverbs. Many of these sayings are polished gems of weather lore, others have lost their potency by transfer to foreign lands, where dissimilar climatic conditions obtain, and a large proportion have been born of fancy and superstition."

One of the trite rhymes to which the

A Splendid Tonic **Builds** up the System Strengthens the Muscles

Cives New Life Sold by all medicine dealers. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal

LONDON ROADS PAVED WITH PLUM-STONES

SERVICEABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR ORDINARY MATERIAL.

The streets of London are not yet paved No doubt he thought art a poor to address her, he followed her with gold, despite popular tradition to trade, for he decided that his son should to her home, made inquiries as to its the contrary, but one of the busiest southbe a doctor. By way of fitting him for inhabitants, and sought an introduc- eastern metropolitan suburbs has disthis profession the lad, at the age of the acquaintance of Miss Annie Eaton, highly serviceable and inexpensive sub-

in anatomy were to help him in his 1849. While bathing, Leech was struck compressed into slabs like stone, which

AN EXTRAORDINARY DOCTOR. sible, and "twenty of his namesakes" for some time. At last one of the employer change in the circum-In the north of England many of the roads are laid with glass slag. This lessness, which nothing would relieve, them, and one child died.—Los Angeles
Times.

Times.

The living embodiment of classic to the sculpture, some semblance to the maimed figures of which might be conceded to him because of his broken and the sculpture. Some semblance to the maimed figures of which might be conceded to him because of his broken and the sculpture. Some semblance to the sculpture, s

> Experiments are now being carried out to prove the efficiency of steel for road-paving. The steel is two inches thick and s in large plates, which are bolted to-

duce the noise of the traffic in streets to the minimum, has paved some of the thoroughfares with a composition of cork and other material. The cork is first granulated and then mixed with preparation which solidifies the powdere noise, he assured them it would kill ork and converts it into a solid, durable him, for he believed it accountable for the disease from which he suffered

Indiarubber is also used for the same purpose, being laid three inches in thickness, but the high cost of the material precludes its extensive adoption.—Pearson's Magazine.

Falling a Mile.

perfectly indescribable, that fall t is nothing else), or my sensations at the time. We seem to start as if shot from a gun. I have a moment of the terrible sinking pain one gets in a swift elevator, and then the motion and the madness and the wildness of it all gets into my head, and I find myself yelling and exulting in the swift motion, in the delight of flying. Down we go, gathering speed with every jump, past hillocks of snow I ordinarily would recognize as containing a buried cache of goods, but which are now simply white menacing apparitions, which appear and disappear like a flash. On we go, over bumps and little hollows, holding on for grim life. my steering forgotten—on, on, with the speed of an express train. I see Jack's shoulders stiffen, and, looking ahead. I see a black line—a crevice. Now we eave the crust and are traveling through the air—actually flying; bump, we are across. "Thirty feet, if 'twas an inch," I think. I look below; the tents grow larger and larger as if by magic. I hear I roaring sound—is it Jack yelling, or he wind? As I wonder, we get another lolt; we have struck a hillock, and shoot the interest in the control of the structure. up in the air; will the crust hold us when we come down? No time to wonder: we are down with another bump. and the keen, stinging rush of air in my face tells me our speed is greater rather than less. "The tents are almost up with us," I think. I mean, we are almost up to the tents. As I think it, we pass them. way to the left—Jack has kept wide to the right. "Good boy, Jack; has his nerve with him." I have a momentary rlimpse of a dancing screaming crowd of men, and then Jack raises his hand; see his stick go whirling away—mine follows. I give a hard pull at the rope I find still in my hand, and roll to the left; Jack falls to the right, and then am dimly conscious that it does not nurt, but that I am being fearfully shaken and jolted, and that I am rolling over and over. I feel a stinging pain in my ankle, and on my face and arm and head, and then a mountain seems to fall on me and I sink deep down in the water—I wonder how I get in the water, but I am very tired, and—I lose con-

sciousness.-Outing. Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their HILDREN WHILE TEETHING, WITH THE TREET SUCCESSION OF THE SUCCESSION OF THE TREET S PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALL. Il PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC ne best remedy for DIARRHEA.

Mrs. Hester Trudow, of Le Sueur, Minn., whose age is 98 years, and wh intil lately, had been entirely toothess, for 30 years, began six months go to cut her third set of teeth, and has now a complete outfit of new, natural teeth, both uppers and lowers. She claims that she has acquired her lew teeth by eating each day a teaspoonful of powdered oyster shells. No better Candy in the city. French mixture, 2 pounds for 25c. Largest variety and best-made Candy to be obtained is at the Olympia Candy Store, 186 Dundas street.

A French authority had two thermometers—one of ordinary glass, the other painted black—placed in the sun. In the As an original stockholder of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Col. William Davis, of Huntingdon, N. Y., uses a pass issued, without limit, in 1850.

R Merry Christmas
and Kappy Mew Gear

to our many patrons and dealers everywhere.

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