

CEYLON.

A Descriptive Article on Eastern Lands.

An Elevated Summer Resort - The Highest Peak in Ceylon - A Grasping Summer Hotel Keeper.

After a few days pleasantly spent in Kandy beside its never to be forgotten little lake, and surrounded by the verdant hills, deep flower-filled gullies, shaded walks and delightful atmosphere, we determined to go still further mountain-ward. By rail we proceeded to Nuwera ELLIA (Nuwara), a small town situated on a plain 120 miles from Colombo, at an elevation of over 6,000 feet above the sea. On account of its position it is

THE SANATORIUM OF CEYLON. The languid, jaded Europeans betake themselves here in quest of health and change, when the sultry, steamy atmosphere of the coast is no longer tolerable. The place is noted for being first settled by Samuel Baker, afterwards Sir Samuel. He was the pioneer of this mountain plain, and here cultivated a farm for eight years before becoming the world-renowned traveller which gained him the distinction of knight-hood. The town vicinity has a population of not above 1,000, including natives, and were it not for its delightful, cool, invigorating atmosphere it would probably never have had the distinguished honor of the tread of my foot or any foreign foot on its soil - it has no streets. Probably there is not to be seen in any country in the world a more

CHARMING PANORAMA of mountain and valley scenery than the railway from Kandy to Nuwera ELLIA opens up to the traveller. The road, at an enormous expense to the English Government, was carried through between these two places principally as an outlet for the coffee, grown so extensively here a few years ago. The work of engineering and constructing must have been a difficult undertaking. The train, which is a short one, is obliged to creep up slowly on account of the steep grade. The road is for the most part on the face of the mountains, and overlooking a valley about 1,000 feet deep and nearly a mile wide. We can look up and down for miles before and behind us as we proceed and can count a dozen plantations neat white cottages at any time, nestled in groups of shade trees along the bank of a small stream in the bottom. Just over the deep green ditch, opposite to us, is a roadway well walked in so that the hundreds of brightly dressed natives who are at all times travelling one way or the other, do not run the risk of falling headlong down the steep declivity.

COFFEE AND TEA PLANTATIONS are numerous. Every mountain side is under cultivation, or is being stripped of the heavy timber to yield for man's benefit "the cup that cheers but not inebriates." After several hours' ride up this charming mountain railway, Nuwera ELLIA is at last called out. From the railway terminus to the town proper a distance of nearly five miles, a coach is provided. Directing our luggage to be brought forward on the bullock dray, we climbed up on this old-fashioned English coach with four horses, a postilion and two native outrunners, and away we went. This five miles of our journey in point of beautiful scenery was quite equal to anything we had seen through the previous part of the day. The road was as serpentine, as steep grade; was flanked by deep gullies and ravines, and was as dangerous, should anything go wrong with the turnout, as any we had passed over by rail. The horses were fresh, and galloped with the over-loaded coach all the way.

THE NATIVE RUNNERS dressed in red and white, ran with apparent ease blowing a long shrill blast from a horn when a sharp turn was to be made around the spur of a mountain. These coolies have wonderful powers of endurance; along the road we passed runners with heavy loads on their heads, trunks, boxes, large valises, anything they were able to lift, all running the five miles with little or no sign of exhaustion. At one sharp turn in the road we came very near making our heretofore pleasant journey very unpleasant for some of the poor "niggers." A group of eight or ten - probably a family, including two men, two women and several small children - were sitting on the road breaking stones for road repairing when our coach, without warning suddenly came round the corner of a mountain upon them. Fortunately they all rolled and scrambled out of the way of the horses' feet, and a valley of curses from the driver, who seemed only to consider the natives a flock of dumb beasts as he cracked his whip and touched the leaders again. We counted half a dozen groups of these

HALF NAKED STONE BREAKERS, in all of which were mothers with babies at the breast. Even as they sat on the ground and pounded away with a heavy hammer the little ones lay in one arm partaking of nature's food. At last we are settled down for a few days in a quaint little old-fashioned hotel. The 120 miles has changed our beds from a single sheet to heavy blankets and quilts; the morning atmosphere, from the spicy, breezy, balmy air of Colombo, where we longed to live in disabille, to a crisp, sharp, bracing atmosphere where you can stand an overcoat and gloves. We concluded early next morning to make the ascent of

PEDRO TALLA-GALLAH, the highest mountain of Ceylon, 8,200 feet above the sea; so securing a native boy as our guide we started at break of day to reach the crest of this spice land. From the verandah of the hotel we can just see a cairn of stones on the summit and calculate that we can reach it and get back by nine o'clock. How easy it is to stand at the base of a mountain and make calculations how long it will take to reach the summit. Yes, alas, we found there is more in anticipation than in participation. How often, like Lot's wife, we stopped and looked back at the valley we were slowly leaving below us, and how often we wearily gazed

up the steep mountain side apparently getting higher the higher we went! How longingly we looked at the summit when we could catch a glimpse of it from among the thick undergrowth we were trudging through! Our companion - a bit of a wag in his way - at every rest kept religiously reminding us of our promise to "walk up that mountain in three-quarters of an hour." But once at the top we were fully repaid for our morning's exertion. We are on the highest point in Ceylon; we can just catch a glimpse of the sea many miles away to the south west. To the north east is Adam's Peak, which for sanctity maintains a dignity that no other mountain in Ceylon possesses. On this mountain it is to be seen the foot print of

THE VENERABLE ADAM HIMSELF. It is a large irregular hole somewhat the shape of a human foot, but about six feet in length. While in Jerusalem we were shown Adam's grave which was no larger than any ordinary human's last waiting room should be, but this difference in size can be accounted for easily. When in Ceylon was in the prime of life - he was not yet introduced to Eve - according to Mohammedan belief - but when his time had come to shuffle off this mortal coil, to leave the world where his latter days were beset and burdened with the cares and responsibilities of a wife and large family, he became old and weakened up, and soon was but a shadow of his former self, and finally required a resting place no larger than the ordinary latter day mortal. This explanation originated solely with ourselves, and we trust it will prove satisfactory to the unenlightened reader. We expect to be made a "Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society" over it. But to proceed.

HERE ARE VARIOUS BELIEFS. The Buddhists believe that this foot-print is Buddha's instead of Adam's; the Brahmans declare it to be Siva's - one of their gods; and it is said some Christians hold that St. Thomas made "an impression" in Ceylon during his ministry; consequently this foot-print is a shrine visited by many pilgrims of various beliefs. While we stand drinking in the scene below and about us, parts of the plain is shut out from view by great snow drifts of feecy clouds, but these are all gone in a few minutes and we can see the two or three dozen little domes of houses, and trace the winding roads along the valley and among the hills like so many spiders' threads. We are informed by one of the party that this is the "big game" region, where you might unexpectedly stumble upon

A HERD OF ELEPHANTS and if inclined for sport might easily bag a "tusker." Something over a thousand have been caught and exported to various countries during the last four years. They would be nice to make a present to a friend, but you can't put them in a letter or a valise very well, so we contented ourselves with leaving the live ones among their mountain fastnesses, and instead purchased from a native a fine pair of ebony ones fourteen inches high giving him the ten dollars for them instead of forty as he asked. After building a fire so that the people at the hotel know we had reached the highest point of our ambition, we began our descent and reached the hotel nearer midnight than breakfast time. Next morning when about to leave we were somewhat surprised at the length of

OUR HOTEL BILL, which showed that in Ceylon not only the natives but English too know how to impose on the unsuspecting traveller. The Colombo papers advertised that board per day at this particular hotel would cost six rupees about \$2.25, but the bill showed a charge of ten rupees \$4, besides the extra charge of 25c. for candle nightly and 50c. per day for attendance. The landlord explained this little peculiarity between advertised and billed rates as arising from the fact that just that day the busy season had begun, and they always raised the prices at that time. We noticed, however, on our return to Colombo that the advertisement still offered "superior table," "good attendance," and "all home comforts" at six rupees per day. We then understood that "for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," the heathen Chinese is not alone peculiar. The landlord had found out we were not residents in the island, and taxed us accordingly. We were strangers and he "took us in." Our only remedy was in demanding by letter a refund of the excessive charges to be paid over to the Colombo hospital on pain of having the extortion shown up in the papers. On returning to Colombo the steamer for Madras and Calcutta will not start for a couple of days, so taking quarters at the Grand Oriental hotel, we are obliged to put in forty-eight hours of steamy existence equal in all respects to a Turkish bath.

Important News Items. COOKSTOWN. - Mrs Campbell has been troubled for a number of years with Indigestion and Constipation, and was induced to try McGregor's Speedy Cure and found it all that was needed, and would recommend its use to any person similarly troubled. This invaluable remedy is sold in every part of Canada at 50c. and \$1 per bottle. Sold at George Rhyms's drug store.

An Independent Opinion. The Toronto Telegram, Independent, with a cant towards the Tories, is forced to admit: - "It looks like a confession of weakness and senility on the part of Sir John Macdonald that he should have to send for Sir Charles Tupper to come to his rescue. The old man is like a stag at bay, and if he is to be overthrown it will only be after he has made a determined fight, but the fact that he has sent for Tupper is enough to show that he does not feel competent to cope with his pursuers single-handed. Sir John's great fault has always been that he would have nobody about him when he could not dominate. Every one had to be subservient to his own. He could bear no rivals near the throne. Thus it comes that in what will in all probability be the last general election in which he will ever take part he stands practically alone. His colleagues are little more than departmental heads, and this confession when he sends for Tupper. But will the bold Sir Charles be able to save him?"

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Events Occurring at the U. S. Capitol.

The Work of Congress - The President's Leave - Tariff Reform Agitation - A Man of Weight.

From our Special Correspondent. WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18th, 1887. Contrary to all prediction and to some well laid plans, Congress ignored the Tariff puzzle for a whole week, and turned its attention and its energies upon the Mormon question, Interstate Commerce, Appropriations for the militia, and upon the bill for establishing an Executive Department of Agriculture with a seat in the Cabinet for its chief.

The question was pushed to a vote, and the result will be, if all this legislation effects what was intended, that the "twins relics of barbarism" will be rooted out of Utah; the people will be relieved of grievous oppression and extortion from the railroads; the citizen soldiery of the country will be provided with arms and other equipments, and the farmers will have an imposing figure head at Washington to look after their special interests. The President gave the first State reception of 1887 to the Diplomatic Corps, it being a long established custom here to pay the first honors of the season to the representatives of foreign nations. The official world of Washington is always formally invited to these levees, and persons in private life whose presence is desired are invited informally by the host or hostess. Although the rain poured down and the wind blew furiously, the White House was filled with a brilliant throng on this occasion, and outside the scene was in which rolled carriages, lines of coaches, couples of all descriptions, banging doors and shouting drivers played a conspicuous part.

The venerable Mr Corcoran, Washington's philanthropist, came to the reception early and remained late, seated on a bench in the Blue Parlor, where he received much attention from the President's guests. Gen. Sheridan, in full uniform, with five glittering badges on his breast, and his white belt worn diagonally over his shoulders, came with his wife on his arm, and Gen. Fitz John Porter, who took probably the White House reception notice for twenty years, was there. The President seems to have recovered his health entirely, and after the fatiguing task of three hours of hand-shaking, went to work next morning with more vim than usual.

Several people think the President will call for a recess during the Fifth Congress. The Tariff question is in such a tangle that the revenue reformers have little hope of doing anything this session. Unless Mr Randall does make a move, the controversy will probably exhaust itself until the end of this session, with the prospect of an extra session being called. Hon. Frank Hurd, of Ohio, who lost his seat in Congress through too much eloquence in behalf of Tariff reform, is here now, and as eager as ever for Tariff legislation. He is very anxious for an extra session, so that the Tariff fight may be brought on as soon as possible. He asserts that public interest in the subject is growing stronger. A few years ago when he talked Tariff no one would listen. Not one man in a hundred cared then one rep about the Tariff. Now he says he gets letters every day asking him to deliver lectures on the subject. He thinks the Administration will hardly dare to let the Treasury surplus go on piling up until next year. "Tariff reform has got to come," said Mr Hurd, "and the sooner the question met the better. Let us have a session."

There will be a Norwegian in the Fifth Congress in the place of the late Mr Price of Wisconsin, and he will be one of its greatest men as far as expansion is concerned. Mr. Nils Haugen is six feet four inches tall, and weighs about 200 lbs. He is also a stenographer, having made a speech in this country when a baby. He was educated at Ann Arbor, Michigan, and has been in the Wisconsin legislature for several terms. He has been State Railroad Commissioner since 1882, and is also a legislator, having made a fine report at court at one time. It is not every Congressman who is rich enough to take the stand against his office hunting constituents that Mr Perry Belmont now occupies. This young Congressman had the courage to say at the election that he declined any longer to spend his time in Washington looking after positions for the faithful. He was willing to pay for the services of a man whose duty it should be to devote himself to that kind of work, he added, but he was not willing to do it. He said he had no other matters of greater importance claiming his time. Mr Belmont was as good as his word, and he now employs a man here to attend to the business of the spoilsmen, on a distinct understanding with the people of his district. Said he, "I am willing to sign petitions when I consider applicants worthy of indorsement, but this running around the Departments in search of places I cannot be expected to do, and will not."

Suppressed Evidence. If there was a dispute between two of our neighbors, in which the proof offered by certain papers in the possession of one was said to be important to make good the case of the other, and if he refused to produce those papers, would you say that that proved his innocence? (Laughter.) Not at all; you would say that was of itself strong evidence on the other side. The holder would be very glad to bring them forward if they helped his case and disapproved his opponent's. (Applause.) "Everything is presumed against him who conceals or destroys the papers." That is what the law says, and the principles of the law are, after all, founded on common sense. - Mr Blake.

16 A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. For sale by J. Wilson, druggist.

CAMPAIGN NOTES

The Mail is not a Conservative Organ

any longer, says the Gazette, Citizen, LeMonde and others, but we observe that in Wednesday's issue the leading article is an attack on the Roman Catholic Church, and in the next column an assault on the Liberal party. So it goes on every day. - Montreal Herald.

The Mail is still the confidential organ of the Government in view of the fact that it is the one newspaper in the province which is supplied with the contents of the Canada Gazette twelve hours before the official newspaper is issued from the Secretary of State. - Hamilton Times.

You can call it boodle. You can call it bluff. You can call it fraud. The name matters little. The fact remains that all Tory schemes to head off defeat in the ensuing general elections will be defeated if the people do their duty, as we believe they will. - Hamilton Times.

Tory papers raised a great howl at Bishop Cleary's interference in the Provincial election in favor of the Liberal candidates. When the Minister of Justice, Mr Thompson, secured his election in Antigonish, N. S., through Bishop Cameron's influence, the Toronto Mail, the Ottawa Citizen, and other Tory journals thought that proceeding a step further, the Mail was invited so far as to approve of the Bishop's action. That was before the order went forth to raise the "Protestant cry" - Sarnia Observer.

A great many people have been misled by the use of such terms as the "Ross Bible," the "Mutilated Bible," and have actually supposed that the Bible had been revised by some one, and certain important passages left out. There is no "Mutilated Bible." There is no "Ross Bible." There is a volume of Scripture Lessons for the use of schools. The selections in this volume were made by a Presbyterian minister, and are of a character and whom nothing could induce to mutilate or dishonor the Holy Scriptures. - Christian Guardian.

There is not an Ontario Tory organ that is now cursing the Mail that did not follow it meekly and recklessly during the whole course of the Provincial election campaign. They were subscribers to drive the Roman Catholics into the lakes thereby they could gain a party success at the polls. Finding, however, that they could not defeat Mr. Mowat by abusing the Catholics, they are now as ready as ever to keep Mr. Blake from office. - St. Catharines Standard.

Colborne. The members elected for the municipal council of Colborne met in the township hall on Monday, Jan. 17th, 1887. The following gentlemen subscribed their declaration and qualification of office: - Joseph Beck, as reeve; James A. Gedhill, as deputy reeve; Alexander Young, Nathan Johns and James Taylor as councillors. The council then organized the reeve in the chair. Minutes of last year's meeting were read and adopted. Moved by James Gedhill, seconded by A. Young, that John Bernham be appointed auditor for this year. - Carried. The reeve appointed Raby Williams as the other auditor. Moved by Jas. Gedhill, seconded by A. Young, that the following resolution be adopted: "Resolved, that the reeve and councillors be authorized to raise a rate of 1 cent on the dollar for the purpose of purchasing a site for a new school section, out of sections one, two, three and four. The proposed site is on the North-east corner of lot 5, on the 5th con., E. D. Moved by Nathan Johns, seconded by James Taylor, that this petition be received. - Carried. A petition was presented, signed by 21 ratepayers, asking the council to form a new school section at the vicinity of Dunlop. Moved by Jas. Taylor, seconded by James Gedhill, that this petition be laid over until next meeting. - Carried. Moved by Jas. Gedhill, seconded by A. Young, that the clerk would notify each interested party in the forming of the new school section, and also notify the auditors to meet in the township hall on Feb. 4th, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. Moved by James Gedhill, seconded by Nathan Johns, that the council adjourn to meet again on Feb. 4th, at 10 o'clock, a. m. - Carried.

The Best Fountain Pen in the World. The "Wirt" fountain pen is the best thing yet invented in the way of a self-feeding pen. It has a gold nib, shades of blue, green, red, purple, and black, and is just as a dipping pen does, and never runs dry. It is a writing wonder. A sample can be seen at this office. Every lawyer, doctor, clergyman, school-teacher and business man should have one. Thos. McGillicuddy is the local agent.

Letting vs. Voting.

To THE EDITOR. - Can a man who has money up in the result of the election vote (legally) at the coming Dominion election?

London, Jan. 17. [NOTE. - Yes, unless the bet is of such a nature as to induce either party, or any one else else, to vote or refrain from voting, in which case the party could not take the oath at the time of voting without being liable to be prosecuted for perjury, as well as the corrupt practices at the elections. All bets on elections are void, and not enforceable by law. Ordinary bets on the result of majorities in elections, which each party has made up its mind, and which do not have the effect of inducing either to use special efforts to influence the election to win the bet, have been held not to invalidate the right to vote. - Editor Advertiser.]

Will You Suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist.

A pamphlet has been issued in which Hon. Thomas White and Sir David Macpherson attempt to defend their North-west maladministration. A Catarrh Cure, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by J. Wilson, Druggist.

Without Relief, I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped me immediately, and effected a speedy cure. - G. Stowell, M. D., Carrollton, Miss. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is decidedly the best remedy, within my knowledge, for chronic Bronchitis, and all lung diseases. - M. A. East, M. D., South Paris, Me. I was attacked, last winter, with a severe cold, which, from exposure, grew worse and finally settled on my lungs. By night sweats I was reduced almost to a skeleton. My cough was incessant, and I frequently spit blood. My physician told me to give up business, or I would not live a month. After taking various remedies without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I am now in perfect health, and able to resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption. - S. F. Henderson, Salsburg, Penn. For years I was in a decline. I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrh. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief. - Edward E. Curtis, Rutland, Vt. Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis. The physician attending me became fearful that the disease would terminate in Pneumonia. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he finally prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to use this medicine a short time, and was cured. - Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

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1887. Harpers' Bazar ILLUSTRATED.

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1887. Harper's Young People AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY. Harper's Young People has been called "the model of a periodical for young people" and the justice of this commendation is amply sustained by the large circulation it has attained at home and in Great Britain. This success has been reached by methods that must commend themselves to the judgment of parents, for an earnest and well sustained effort to provide the best and most attractive reading for young people at a low price. The illustrations are copious and of a conspicuously high standard of excellence.

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QUEENS OF

Most of the Royal be very plain V

Beauty and Grace Each Royal Household - Greece described - Spain looked some y

Queens are not a after all than other w those now reigning ma among the very plain t the most regal of the could make them an idea that patrician b beauty and grace of the a great mistake, for contrary, as far as I ha blur the blood the r In Vienna at their g gathered a number o ladies of Europe, and views of those who t first glimpse I had at of Queen Isabella, of S the Turkish section v course, fat, elderly wou ed and vulgar in every wadding along. She over like a bowl of keenly about her w behind her walked a yo to manhood's age. H pipe hat and a Prince appeared to be a mo little taste for display, wore a black lace over silk. The silk was cut and with short sleeves a then prevailing in V outer dress was high with long sleeves. Sh bonnet with long str behind, and a mass of with the lace and she beautiful diamonds to the throat. She went a everything and look Turkish rugs to buy, but think that the price account of her royalty, aside in French she spok son, saying that eviden to make her pay too he must come there t wearing a plain suit and they should not know b carpets at a lower pr came Queen at the op all the glory of full dre to my thinking, one of ing sights I ever witne and amiable Empress of the visit to Vienna du tion, but she appeared r iction except as the ro de the palace with her ve She sat leaning far b carriage, and as the h she left her a confused a frail but sweet fac womanly grace. She stawm, although the w swarm, and she appear

Two BEAUTIFUL The Empress of Au Olga of Greece, are t women of all that I saw their station in life they called so. The Empi seems to be too active a close confinement and r other queens think negoes and comes as l walks abroad without a and very simply. On when there is a public thing like that, the str by soldiers, who take th each side. These str previously sweet and a vehicle or person can the passage of the pag hours of patient wait sun, with eyes half bli reflection of the houses isa dash and a flash of a clashing of sabres, trample of prancing magnificent open barv with a tableau of ing man, in his unifor decorations blazng all and by his side a visior in the national col

As this radiant pictu there is a burst of ch from all people. The richest alike shout w that is born of a true beautiful Empress, at their carriage is another with a young man and children of the royal receive as many plauds as their parents, and has hardly seen them, and the crowds are let streets or go to work

One day in the expo walked about without with a few of her ladie ed in a lilac muslin, tr and certainly looked i 25. Her tall form graceful as a girl's, s eye, hair and lips woul of any woman. The face was simply en walking about until took her seat on the chairs, and the driv

'Wirt' Fountain Pen. EVERY PEN GUARANTEED. WHICH THIS AND OTHER LAMPS AS WITH A DIPPING NIB. CAN USE ANY INK. THOS. MCGILLICUDDY AGENT.

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