

order had all the necessary etc's, acted as banker for the party, and there check and assurance was necessary to carry out the wishes of the party, put his best foot forward for the benefit of the gang. Armed with a new silver-plated Winchester, with a liberal supply of smokeless cartridges, a formidable tomahawk and scalping knife, and leading a black and tan "perp," loaned for the occasion, his aspect partook much of the brave of old, so graphically portrayed in works of fiction. Charlie Stagg, of Brockville, is not unknown to readers of former annals of the bunt. His prowess as a mighty hunter on the Gatineau for the past two seasons was such as to entitle him to a front place in the annals of this trip. A butcher by profession, he was expected to see that all game slaughtered was dressed and hung up in proper condition, and act as right-hand man to the leader when occasion required. Byron W. Loverin, of Greenbush, was an able ally of Charlie's, so much so that they were dubbed "The Twins" by the rest of the party. As an able-bodied and willing helper, his place would be hard to fill in any party. His old sobriquet of "The Ploughboy" still follows him on this occasion. Pete Martin, Addison, was a new acquisition to the party. Short of stature, with broad, well proportioned shoulders, he proved a valuable help to the boys on all long and arduous portages. Six good long-eared "yelpers" were taken along to stir up the game, and a long box contained the fire arms, which consisted of as fine a lot of Winchester repeating rifles as were ever taken to the woods. We digress here to say that the Winchester rifles seemed to be the favorite arm used by all the hunters with which the party came in contact.

Having given the personnel of the party, we will continue by saying that the route chosen was by the C. P. R. to Renfrew, which was reached at dark some evening. The train for the party, not leaving until the party had reached the hotel, where they remained until the morning. On leaving Renfrew, the party found the route to be a long and weary one, and study became a trouble. Appetite, did not relish food after eating, suffering from the chest and back.

Sides of the Victim of a Peculiar Affliction From Which He Was Released in a Marvellous Manner.

From the Boston Herald.

No. 157 Emerson St. South Boston, is the present home of Rev. C. J. Freeman, B. A., Ph. D. the recent rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church at Anacosta, Mont. During the reform movement which has swept over Boston, Dr. Freeman has been frequently heard from through the various newspapers, and although a resident of a comparatively recent date, he has exerted much public influence, which has been increased by the fact that he was ten years ago on a commission appointed in England to investigate the troublesome question of the vice of great cities.

He has preached before cultured audiences in the old world, as well as to the rough pioneers in the mining towns of the Rocky mountains, and his utterances as well as his writings have been in the line of progress and liberality, well-seasoned with practical



REV. C. J. FREEMAN, B. A., PH. D.

common sense. Dr. Freeman has written this paper a letter which will be read with interest. He says:—

"Some five years since I found that deep study and excessive literary work, in addition to my ordinary ministerial duties, were undermining my health. I detected that I was unable to understand things as clearly as I usually did; that after but little thought and study I suffered from a dull pain in the head and great weariness, and all study became a trouble. My appetite, did not relish food after eating, suffering from the chest and back.

But he will find that which is the reward of a full trust in a true and reliable remedy. I shall always wish and desire the greatest success for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and always cherish a deep feeling of gratitude to the friend who first said to me buy Pink Pills. I have tried them and know their true value, and am truly glad I did, for I have found them from a good experience, to do more than is actually claimed for them."

Very faithfully yours,
C. J. FREEMAN, B. A., Ph. D.
Late rector of St. Mark's, Montana.

A buyer of Prince Edward apples reports that \$100,000 will go into the country this year for apples alone.

A bulletin issued by the Ont. Agricultural Department reports a falling off in the hay crop of 1895 to the extent of 1,700,000 ton below 1894 representing a loss greater than the value of the entire wheat crop of the province. There has been a shortage of straw also. The corn crop, however has been extraordinarily large, and, in many cases will help to make up for the loss of coarser fodder. The grain crops have turned out better than was at one time anticipated, all being well up to the average. Fall wheat has turned out fair; spring wheat, about the average; corn away above the average; barley, fair in quantity; oats an extraordinary crop; peas, fair; potatoes, exceptionally large crop; roots, fair; clover seed, almost a failure; buckwheat, under the average; beans, very good.

W. G. T. U. Notes.

Those who claim that liquor selling is not necessary to the prosperity of a hotel, says the Hants, N. S. "Journal" may have a first-class object lesson in support of their claim in the new and popular Grand Hotel at Yarmouth. It is an absolute impossibility to procure intoxicants of any kind beneath the roof of this superb hostelry, and the people of Yarmouth are very proud of the fact. As a result, the lady guests of the hotel may be seen at any time of the day or evening seated in the large and elegantly appointed office which fronts on Main street, and which they seem to prefer to the parlors. There is no trouble about the Grand Hotel not "paying" either; for up to the present time the trouble has been not to find guests, but to find beds for the crowds who have been thronging Yarmouth all through the season. Temperance principles have certainly not interfered with the prosperity of the Grand Hotel.

first taken on April 1, the nova appeared, its photographic brightness diminishing during that time from the eighth to the eleventh magnitude.

The two cuts give one view of the region where the nova does not appear, and the other where it is clearly defined. These cuts are from photographs enlarged eighteen times. The arrow in the first cut shows the point where the nova afterward appeared. The large star near it is designated in the catalogue as A. G. C. 15,260, magnitude 5.5. The brilliancy of Nova Carinae gives a magnitude of 8.10. A comparison of these two fields gives some hint of the activity of matter in that far away region when a star of that magnitude can come into such sudden prominence.

The second discovery relates to the variable star clusters. The photographs in this case, as in the other, were taken at Arequipa, with the 13-inch Boyden telescope. In the cluster in Canes Venatici no less than eighty-seven stars have proved to be variable from an examination both by Professor Pickering and Mrs. Fleming. They made fifteen plates of the same cluster, and no star that either observer was in doubt about was counted. In general no variables were found within about one minute of the center of the clusters on account of the closeness of the stars. None of these variables are more than ten minutes distant from the centers of the clusters.

In N. G. C., 5,904 a circle 110 seconds in diameter contains sixteen stars, six of which, or nearly forty per cent, are variable. In the entire cluster about 750 stars were examined, and forty-six found to be variable, so that they form about six per cent of the whole. Of all the stars visible to the naked eye less than one per cent, are variable.

The cuts presented show certain "variables" at their minimum radiance, and also at their greatest observed magnitude.

The field is the cluster Messier 5 (N. G. C. 5,904,) and the photographs were taken only two hours apart, both on August 9, 1895. The arrow point in each case indicates the "variable" to be compared. The variations might be explained as a defect in the plate but for the fact that the same stars vary in the same way in all the plates taken at a given time. The photographs demonstrate the phenomenon beyond the possibility of a doubt.

The Arequipa station takes about two thousand photographs a year of the southern heavens. This work is about all the station can take care of, and the plates are shipped to Cambridge after only a cursory inspection, there to be examined carefully for everything of interest. Professor Pickering deputed this task to Mrs. M. Fleming, who, with ten or a dozen young women to assist her, occupies a small brick building in the rear of the library, where already literally tons of these plates are stored.

Professor Pickering said to day that the observatory had a great advantage in possessing the great series of chart plates of the heavens, by means of which an observation of a spectrum plate, or a result published by another observatory, can be corroborated and extended. It was announced in 1891 that a nova—Nova Aurigae—had appeared in February of that year. The Harvard chart plates were immediately examined, and it was discovered that the nova had appeared as early as December 1890.

By the spectrum analysis of novae thus made light is thrown on their composition. It is not known whether novae result from the collision of the two bodies, or from a meteor passing through a nebula, or from a volcanic outburst. Each additional "new star" helps form the law, and, the law established, astronomers will be able to predict about what every future nova will do. The spectra of the last few novae, it may be added, have been remarkably alike.

This is a Good One.

There is one woman in London who is willing to be robbed every day if she could be robbed the same way she was during the Exhibition. She was on a street car which was rather crowded when a stranger got into the car. The woman is well-known in society, and dresses richly. The man's eyes rested on her, and then he took the seat beside her. He got closer to her than even the crowded condition of the car warranted, so she got up and moved to another seat which was vacated by a lady's getting out. The man followed her. He again crowded her unpleasantly.

Finally she left the car. When she got home she reached down into her pocket to get her money, \$8, and found it gone. There could be no doubt but that the man who had crowded her had got her money. In searching the pocket for the money she found a man's finger-ring, set with a good-sized diamond. She took the ring to a jeweller and found it was worth \$500. She has had the stone set in a breast-pin. She believes the ring slipped off the man's finger while he was stealing her money.

Frontier Gallantry.

Miss East (at an Oklahoma ball) Pardon me for treading on your toe, sir. Alkali Ike (gallantly) Not at all, Mom! Not a-tall, I assure you! Pardon me for havin' a toe.

A Talk-Meter Wanted.

The man who wishes to take a short cut to fame and fortune has now the chance of his life before him. The crying need in the telephone business is a talk-meter, an automatic arrangement by which language can be measured off and recorded in specific lengths. The telephone exchange people say that the garrulity of some of their subscribers is appalling, and that the trouble is not confined to one sex. The sound of their voices in the telephone transmitter has for some people a great fascination, and they will be ringing up "central" all day if they find the most trivial pretext. The telephone companies say that in this way a large amount of work is unduly thrown on the exchange employees. They hold that the fault is with the system, and that if the people could be made to pay according to the number and lengths of their calls, they would make more temperate and legitimate use of the instrument. Philadelphia is approaching the idea. The Bell Telephone Company there gives what is called a measured service, the "measurement" being determined by the number of calls or connections, each five minutes' conversation or fraction thereof being counted as a call. This gives subscribers rates in proportion to the use of their instruments. Some such method as this will have to come into general use if the abuse of the telephone is to be arrested. Seven hundred and fifty million telegrams were sent over the wires last year, averaging about ten messages to every man, woman and child in the United States. Telegrams never exceeded one per head per year.

Origin of "Dago."

The slang term of dago, now applied to persons of Italian birth or origin, was first used in Louisiana and applied to Spaniards. San Diego was the patron saint of Spain, and the frequency with which Spaniards called upon his name caused them to be termed "Diegos."

OSCULATORY EXERCISES.

Every Variety of Osculation May be Witnessed When a Big Steamer Comes In. Right or wrong, everybody likes to see kissing—that is, everybody who isn't sour on life. The sight isn't equal to the act, but, nevertheless, it is a cheering sight. There are places in this city where every variety of osculatory salutation can be witnessed several times a week. It is on the pier when some big ocean steamer comes in that this delicious drama is played. This is the time of the year when those who have been doing Europe like themselves homeward, and when their brothers and other fellows' brothers, their husbands, sisters and friends gather on the pier to welcome them, and, finding language inadequate, do just what Adam and Eve would have done under similar circumstances. The end of the pier is packed with as happy an aggregation of mortals as can be found anywhere. Out in midstream is the big, black hulled steamer. Nearly everybody on the pier is going to kiss somebody on the steamer, and vice versa, and in most instances the exchange will not be limited. Pleasurable expectancy makes everybody good natured. The crowd doesn't mind having its toes trod upon or its elbows jostled. Pushed and pulled by panting little tugs the ocean Leviathan, itself powerless and unwieldy, crawls toward the pier. At length the gets near enough for recognitions to be exchanged. Handkerchiefs are waved frantically. Kisses are wafled across the intervening space. Greetings are hurled from shore to ship and from ship to shore. Everybody is in a tight

Where Robert Louis Stevenson

Three miles behind Apta, on a plateau that stands some 700 feet above the ocean level, lie the house and grounds of Vallima. "I have chosen the land to be my land, the people to be my people, to live and die with," said Mr. Stevenson in his speech to the Samoan chiefs, and his great lonely house beneath Vaea Mountain, the fruit of so much love, thought and patient labor, will never lose the world's interest nor fall to be a spot of pious pilgrimage so long as his books endure and his exile be forgotten. For Stevenson was an exile; he knew he would never see his native land again when the steamer carried him down the Thames; he knew he had turned his back forever on the Old World, which had come to mean no more to him than shattered health, shattered hopes, a life of gray invalidism, tragic to recall. Whatever the future held in store for him, he knew it could be no worse than what he was leaving, that living death of the sick room, the horror of which he never dared put to paper. I can remember the few minutes allowed him each day in the open air when the thin sunshine of South England permitted; his despairing face, the bitterness of the soul, too big for words when this little liberty was perforce refused him. I recall him saying, "I do not ask for health, but I will go anywhere, live anywhere I can enjoy the ordinary existence of a human being." I used to remind him of that when at times his Samoan exile lay heavily upon him and his eyes turned longingly to home and to those friends he would never see again.—From "Mr. Stevenson's Home Life at Vallima," by Lloyd Osbourne, in the October Scribner's.

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