"Shorter" Pastry and "Shorter" Bills.

We are talking about a "shortening" which will not cause indigestion. Those who "know a thing or two" about Cooking (Marion Harland among a host of others) are using

COTTOLENE

instead of lard. None but the purest, healthiest and cleanest ingredients go to make up Cottolene. Lard isn't healthy, and is not always clean. Those who use Cottolene will be healthier and wealthier than those who use lard—Healthier because they will get "shorter" bread; wealthier because they will get "shorter" grocery bills—for Cottolene costs no more than lard and goes twice as far—so is but half as expensive.

Dyspeptics delight in it!
Physicians endorse it!
Chefs praise it!
Cooks extol it!
Housewives welcome it!
All live Grocers sell it!

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
Wellington and Ann Streets,
MONTREAL.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
OVER ONE-QUARTER OF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually, (June and December,) and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La.

ESTABLISHED FOR MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.
Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorise the company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
Jno. A. Early
Jno. C. Wickliffe
Commissioners.

Col. C. J. Villere succeeds Gen. Beauregard as one of our Commissioners to supervise our Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings. Gen. Beauregard always selected Mr. Villere to represent him at the Drawings whenever he was absent. Mr. Villere has already supervised nine of our Drawings.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. Walmsley, Pres. Louisiana Nat. Bk.
Jno. H. Connor, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. Baldwin, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bk.
Carl Kohn, Pres. Union National Bank.

THE MONTHLY $5 DRAWING,
At the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, Tuesday, August 8th, 1893.

Capital Prize, $75,000.

100,000 Numbers In the Wheel.

LIST OF PRIZES

1 PRIZE OF	$75,000 is	$75,000
1 PRIZE OF	20,000 is	20,000
1 PRIZE OF	10,000 is	10,000
1 PRIZE OF	5,000 is	5,000
2 PRIZES OF	2,500 are	5,000
5 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	5,000
25 PRIZES OF	300 are	7,500
100 PRIZES OF	200 are	20,000
200 PRIZES OF	100 are	20,000
300 PRIZES OF	60 are	18,000
500 PRIZES OF	40 are	20,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of	$100 are	$10,000
100 do	60 are	6,000
100 do	40 are	4,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
999 Prizes of	$20 are	$19,980
999 Prizes of	20 are	19,980
3,434 Prizes,	amounting to	$265,460

PRICE OF TICKETS.
Whole Tickets at $5; Two-Fifths $2;
One-Fifth $1; One-Tenth 50c;
One-Twentieth 25c.

Club Rates, 11 Whole Tickets or their equivalent in fractions for $50.

SPECIAL RATES TO AGENTS.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

IMPORTANT.

SEND MONEY BY EXPRESS AT OUR EXPENSE IN SUMS NOT LESS THAN FIVE DOLLARS, on which we will pay all charges, and we prepay Express Charges on Tickets and Lists of Prizes forwarded to correspondents.
Address PAUL CONRAD,
New Orleans, La.,

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to ALL Lotteries, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes.

The official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after every drawing, in any quantity, by Express, FREE OF COST.

ATTENTION.—After January 1st, 1894, our drawings will take place in Puerto, Cortez, Honduras, Central America, under and by virtue of a contract for 25 years with that Government. These drawings will take place monthly as heretofore. There will be no change in the management and no interruption in the business. PAUL CONRAD, President.

In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its number is payable in New Orleans; that the Ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is endorsed with the signatures of Generals G. T. BEAUREGARD, J. A. EARLY, and W. L. CABELL, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

N. B.—The tickets for the July drawing, and all others thereafter, in addition to the usual endorsements of J. A. EARLY and W. L. CABELL, will bear that of the new commissioner, COL. J. VILLERE, the successor of Gen'l G. T. BEAUREGARD, deceased.

There are so many inferior and dishonest schemes on the market for the sale of which vendors receive enormous commissions, that buyers must see to it, and protect themselves by insisting on having LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY TICKETS and none others, if they want the advertised chance for a prize.

TO SALMON-NET OWNERS.

I hereby give warning that compliance with the law respecting salmon nets is to be enforced without further notice. All salmon nets are to be raised out of the water every Saturday afternoon from the time of low water nearest to six o'clock, and to remain out of the water until the time of low water nearest to six o'clock every Monday morning. Any infraction of this or any other regulation will be punished as the law directs.

LEMUEL ABBOTT,
Overseer.

Chatham, June 1st, 1893.

M. S. N. CO'Y.

The M. S. N. Coy. will run excursions for points down river on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays during the months of June and July at 25c. per trip for each excursionist. Children, under ten years, accompanied by their parents or guardians will go free; over 10 and up to 15 years, 15c. each. Tickets good for one day only.

Excursionists will be landed at Bay du Vin or Neguac only. Fares on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from Newcastle, 60c; Chatham, 50c.

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL

SURGEON DENTISTS.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anæsthetics.
Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid
Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth.
Also Crown and Bridge work. All work guaranteed in every respect.
Office in Chatham, BENSON BLOCK. Telephone No. 58.
In Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. G KETHRO' Barber shop. Telephone No. 6

Miramichi Advance.

CHATHAM, N. B., - - - JULY 20, 1893.

Shall We Ever Reach Independence?

[I.]

The great mass of the intelligent population of Canada, who naturally love their native country and earnestly desire to see it prosper, have heard much of "loyalty" from the class who, styling themselves "loyalists," are continually denouncing as traitors to the "old flag" all who are not prepared to sacrifice Canada's rights and interests to advance those of Great Britain. To all intents and purposes these men are a century behind the age and have learned nothing by experience, or the past history of their country. They should have lived in the days of George III, when the policy they now so ardently advocate was the colonial policy of the British government,—a policy which called forth the resistance of the thirteen American colonies to its enforcement, produced the American revolution and divided the English-speaking people into two separate nations.

After the colonies had secured their independence the colonists who had taken the side of Britain in that ever-memorable conflict fled to Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Upper and Lower Canada, and, as a reward for their loyalty, the British government gave them large gifts of money, extensive tracts of land and, in addition to this, it installed them in all the lucrative offices of the several provinces which, at that time, were at its disposal. Owing to the important positions that these men held, they, in a very short time, obtained a powerful influence in the several provinces, and as they were regarded with special favor by the Crown, they considered that they had an indisputable right to control the different governments and rule the provinces as they saw fit.

In the course of time all the old loyalists passed away, but their descendants occupied their places, and, no matter how able or intellectual a man was, unless the blood of the old loyalists circulated in his veins, he was not considered qualified to hold position or place in any of the provinces. Owing to the haughty, arrogant and domineering manner in which the government officials performed their duties, there soon sprang up among the people a feeling of intense hatred to the powerful Family Compact oligarchy, whose iron rule they felt to be so unjust and oppressive. As the colonial governments were appointed by the British government and were responsible to it alone for their acts, it was a matter of utter indifference to them whether their policy was satisfactory or distasteful to the people they ruled. The subject in which they were most deeply interested was the retention of their fat and lucrative positions and they exerted all their arguments and reasons to convince the Imperial authorities that the only truly loyal men in the colonies were the descendants of those who had sacrificed their lives and their properties while defending British interests. If Britain wished to retain the colonies there was but one course for the government to pursue, and that was to refuse to grant any further extension of political liberty to the people and to leave the absolute control of the government of the country in the hands of the party that had so long and faithfully defended Britain's interests while governing the different provinces. The government readily fell in with these views and from that time following the Family Compact party had the sole control of the different provincial governments in their hands. As they had inherited, from their fathers, an intense hatred of all forms of popular government they opposed every movement of the people in that direction. This absolutism in politics was accompanied by social exclusiveness, and as they considered themselves a chosen people, their treatment of their fellow-citizens grew more and more contemptuous and overbearing.

In consequence of the manner in which the Family Compact misruled the country and oppressed its people, an agitation for responsible government was commenced in each of the provinces. The leading spirits of this movement were Howe in Nova Scotia, Pabineau in Lower Canada, William Lyon MacKenzie in Upper Canada and, afterwards, Messrs. Fisher and Wilmot in New Brunswick. The present inhabitants of Canada have but a faint idea of the bitterness with which that conflict was waged for years by the two parties. With the oligarchy it was a life and death struggle to retain their vested interests, while with the reformers it was a struggle to secure for themselves and their descendants the political rights which we now enjoy. Although the oligarchy denounced the leaders of the movement as rebels and traitors to the Crown and British interests, the great mass of the people of the provinces supported them in their demand that no government should rule the country that could not command the support of a majority of the representatives of the people in the legislatures of the different provinces. Notwithstanding the demands of the reformers were both just and reasonable it was not until after the Canadian rebellion of 1837-38 and Lord Durham's report on colonial grievances had been received, that the British government conceded the great boon of responsible government, which gave the inhabitants of each of the provinces full control of all matters of a local nature. Fortunately for Pabineau and MacKenzie they succeeded in making their escape from the country. If they had been captured by their relentless enemies, they would have had a short trial and a long rope.

After responsible government had been conceded to the provinces, which was an acknowledgment that the patriots had been simply contending for the political rights of British citizens, Pabineau and MacKenzie were pardoned by the Crown and returned to Canada, although when they again entered the political arena they found the positions they once filled occupied by other men.

Among the Canadian patriots who, at that time, were captured and hanged for treason were Samuel Lount and Peter Matthews, and late Toronto papers inform us that a monument which was recently erected to their memory in that city was unveiled the other day in the presence of a large number of citizens. While England holds in reverence the memory of Sidney, Russell and a host of her other patriots who perished upon the scaffold because of their advocacy of the political rights of the people, it is but just that Canada, too, should honor the memory of her patriots who died upon the scaffold. It was the determined resistance and vigorous action of these men and their associates in favor of political freedom that caused the British government to abolish the unjust "family compact oligarchy" system in the American colonies and establish a more liberal, just and consistent one in its place.

CANADA FIRST.

Girls!

"Are you planning to fill the house this summer, girls? Are you going to have all sorts of good times? That's all right, but who is to do the extra work? Who is to stay in the kitchen stirring dainty deserts, you or mother? I can tell you who will want to do it, who will get up early to mix biscuits and sit up late because it won't look well to go to bed before the rest—mother. But girls, take care, if it is a young man who is spending a few days at your pretty home, that he doesn't get a glimpse of your mother in her old print helping the girl get dinner, and then come upon you in fresh muslin on the front veranda. He won't say anything, but he'll keep up a tremendous thinking. Let your guests see that you honor your mother, and don't try to pretend that one servant does the work of two.—[Boston Traveller.

Is he Daft?

"The French flagship *Naiade* arrived at St John's, Nfld, on Sunday 9th inst, and Admiral Lamoreaux announced his intention to remain in that port until after the 14th, the fete day of the Republic. Elaborate preparations for a state dinner and ball were being made by Governor O'Brien, and other festivities were on foot in honor of the French ship, when the Admiral got "real mad," and, so to speak, "took his doll rags and went home," or rather took his ship to other waters. The cause of this abrupt departure without any cancellation of social engagements was the refusal of the Colonial Government to accede to the French Admiral's demand that the goods recently seized on the steamer *Harlow* be returned. These goods were consigned to French lobster packers who refused to pay duty on them, claiming that under the treaty French subjects were entitled to import supplies free of duty."

In regard to the trouble on the French shore, the explanation is made that five weeks ago French lobster packers imported large quantities of trade implements in the British steamer Harlow to Boone Bay. They refused to pay the duty on them, claiming that the French goods were exempt. The Newfoundland government seized the goods for non-payment of duties and sold them at auction.

The French admiral had a conference with the governor and the executive council and demanded the return of the goods. The governor refused and the admiral gave them until 5 o'clock of that day to final answer. None arriving at that hour he hoisted his anchor and left the port, refusing to attend a dinner arranged in his honor that evening and a ball that was also got up in his honor.

The British ship Cleopatra, Commodore Curson Howe, went to St. Johns to receive the Naiade and tender her proper courtesies. The Cleopatra's officers are indignant at the action of the French admiral.

Admiral Lamoreaux went to St. Pierre, where he reported to the governor: thence he went to the French shore.

The Cleopatra awaits instructions from England and will then follow the Naiade. It is believed that the matter will result in considerable friction.

A Deserved Rebuke.

[Montreal Witness.]

One of the most brilliant and most vulgar, most interesting and most slanderous of American journalists, the London correspondent of the New York 'Times,' is circulating a story about a previous marriage of the Duke of York, and fitting it in with satanic skill into all the circumstances which have surrounded the event which the world-wide empire has greeted with joy. It is only one of a thousand scandals circulated with regard to royalty. There may be sins committed by persons of the Royal House. There have been things done, like the recent baccarat party, which the nation righteously resents, but most of the stories are simply incredible to persons who know how impossible it would be for themselves to go astray without its being known as far as there are people who have any interest in them, and who take into consideration the fierce light which surrounds the throne and blazes through all its purlieus. The days we read about in old romances when any hedge priest could tie a valid knot behind a barn door are past, for princes at least. The vilest stories were circulated about the Prince of Wales having loose women in his train during his first trip through Canada, at the very time when he was ceaselessly under the eye of the worthy Duke of Newcastle and that excellent guardian, Colonel Bruce, at the very time, too, when he was doing three men's work in the fulfilment of public functions, and when ten thousand eyes were watching his every movement. There were those who believed these stories. They are those who can believe anything derogatory to those above them. If Prince George was married before, it is recorded in some church, and all the world could know about it if it would. We all know how precious such proof would be to the 'Times' correspondent and a thousand other public evil-speakers all over the world. So until they bring out the evidence we may take their stories as compiled out of the prurient gossip of the clubs to give interest to their 'copy.' We have never heard a word with even the appearance of evidence behind it against either of the sons of the Prince of Wales.

The Camperdown's Injuries.

A despatch from Malta says—"The British battleship *Camperdown*, which, while flying the flag of Rear Admiral Markham, ran into and sank the *Victoria*, the flagship of Vice Admiral Tryon, causing great loss of life, was placed in dock here yesterday to undergo repairs. As she came out of the water it was seen that her stem was broken off just under the torpedo tube, about nine feet down. Her ram was bent over toward the port side, and six of her plates, three on each side, were damaged."

Landsmen on the Water.

The boating season and the season for drowning accidents have begun simultaneously, as usual, and already a number of serious accidents have been recorded. There is little doubt to our mind that carelessness and ignorance are responsible in a great measure for these sad occurrences, and that if sufficient thought were but given to the subject there would be fewer casualities of this nature. The man who cannot manage his pleasure craft, be it canoe, row-boat, sail-boat, or steam-launch, has no business to make himself responsible for the safety of other lives than his own. The fact that he asks ladies to accompany him on his expeditions is frequently taken to be, as it certainly should be in reality, a guarantee of his responsibility in case of accident. But on the contrary, it is too often the case that the man of the party has no practical knowledge of the work he has undertaken, and when unusual circumstances arise he has no means of knowing how to meet them. In all probability he cannot swim, and is thus utterly unable to do aught but struggle for his own life in the event of an upset. We trust that no accident will happen on our harbor during the coming months, and if our inexperienced boaters will but decide to master their crafts and also the art of swimming before inviting ladies to bear them company, we are convinced that many dangers may be avoided.—EX.

The Queen and her People.

The Queen has published a letter regarding the marriage of Prince George, which says: "I know my people are aware how truly my heart beats for them in all their joys and sorrows. In this lie lies the real strength of the empire."

BAD FOR THE RAILWAY:—A French Railway Company has been placed in an embarrassing position of late, and it is probable that the entire road will have to be handed over to the creditors. It appears that sparks from a locomotive started a fire in the woods near Yehoux, which spread over an immense district, doing damages to the extent of $300,000. According to French law the Company must make good the damage done, even though the whole property of the Company is handed over.

Recreation for Middle Age.

Sir James Paget, than whom no more eminent health authority exists, makes a vigorous appeal to middle-aged men to take more "good active recreations." He notes the well-known fact that the middle-aged men and women lose their taste for out-of-door life and for all forms of active exercise. This he attributes largely to custom and not to any physical cause. What is true of the Englishmen whom he addresses, is equally true of Canadians, although we are not willing to admit that the "average professional or business man grows fatter, wheezier, more pompous, and more dull and uninteresting every year." Yet there is a troublesome grain of truth in the allegation. Our middle-aged men are not getting the best out of life—they are growing old before their time, and all for the want of proper exercise. There is little excuse for our provincialists so far as climate is concerned—it is only custom that causes them to stagnate in the middle line. There is much to tempt them out-of-doors—bright, clear weather and fresh invigorating winds. There is no reason why walking, boating and cycling should not be indulged in, nor that some out-of-door hobby, such as gardening or poultry-keeping should not be taken up. The man who, with a sudden burst of energy, takes up the out-of-door pleasures of his youth, may, on account of his weary limbs, conclude that he has outgrown that sort of thing; but the man who gradually reforms his routine life so as to include a gradually increasing portion of out-of-door life and exercise will find that there is a goodly spark of the boy yet left in his constitution.—[Critic.

Heroes of the Disaster.

INCIDENTS OF THE LOSS OF THE ILL-FATED VICTORIA

MALTA, July 12.—The widely published story of the touching and heroic scene on the bridge of the ill-fated Victoria during the minute before her capsizing, when Vice Admiral Tryon is reported as telling midshipman Lanyon "Jump, save yourself!" to which Lanyon replied, "I would rather stay with you sir," is, it is believed, apocryphal.

Every drowned midshipman doubtless died bravely, and as a man should die—without cry or entreaty, but the cold facts do not warrant any confidence in the Lanyon incident.

When Dr. Ellis after having been sucked far down by the sinking Victoria, rose to the surface greatly exhausted, he saw the admiral's coxswain safely occupying the centre of a large life buoy. Dr. Ellis laid his hand on the buoy for a moment's rest, when the coxswain told him to go away. This is the sole blot on the otherwise splendid behavior of everybody.

The tension of the survivors' nerves, was curiously illustrated last night when a midshipman and a marine jumped overboard from the Orion, while under the influence of nightmares. Both men dreamed that they were again about to sink with the Victoria. Both were saved.

A conspicuously gallant and unselfish act was performed by Lieut. Farquharson, of the Royal Marines, who, coming upon Vice-Admiral Tyron's secretary, Mr. Pawsey—while the latter, bruised, exhausted, helpless and hopeless, was about to finally sink—supported him with difficulty but successfully until both were picked up by the rescuing boats.

Another heroic action was that of Naval Cadet Robert West, who distinctly saved the life of Commander Jellicoe, who was ill and powerless to help himself from fever, Commander Jellicoe had been brought up from the sick bay by Dr. Ellis, but they became separated after the Victoria capsized.

Both Farquharson and West, the latter a mere boy, are the heroes of the "Victoria" disaster.

The Czarewich Wants a Wife.

LONDON, JULY 12.—It is generally assumed that the czarewich is in London on a bridal search. The selection made is said to be one of the princesses of Hesse-Darmstadt, the children of Princess Alice. Russian correspondents say that much satisfaction is felt in political as well as in the social circles of the Russian capital with the czarewich's acceptance of the invitation to be present at the York-Teck marriage. The imperial prince, it is hoped there, will make a favorable impression in England. "His more prominent characteristics," we are told, "are frank and amiable manners, a disposition of generous impulsiveness, a detestation of the florid features of court ceremonials, and the punctilios of conventional and trifling 'politesse.' What is more to be appreciated, however, are the liberal sentiments and broad-minded sympathies which the heir to the dominion of all the Russias has happily developed since he attained his majority."

Salvation Army Case.

Much interest has been manifested in Halifax over an injunction proceeding brought to restrain the Salvation Army from making unlimited noise, to the annoyance of citizens generally, and of Mr. H. A. Taylor in particular. The Chronicle of Friday last says:—

"The argument in the injunction case of Henry A. Taylor against the officers of the salvation army was resumed in the supreme court, east side, yesterday. Additional affidavits of the defendants were read as to the exact number of instruments used at the services and the frequency of their use.

"The affidavits of defendants showed that the brass band, consisting of six pieces, with a snare drum and bass drum, played at the meetings once a week, while the drum was used nearly every evening.

"C. D. Macdonald, counsel for defendants, contended that defendants in their mode of worship were entitled to the same rights as any other religious denomination, and that the affidavits of the defendants showed that there was no disposition on the part of the salvation army to annoy the plaintiff.

"H. McInnes for the plaintiff contended that the fact of the use of the drum, etc., was not continuous, did not relieve the defendants from responsibility, and he cited a case in which his lordship, Mr. Justice Kekewich, held that a noise even although intermittent was sufficient ground for an injunction. The law was clear as to nuisances.

"His Lordship Mr. Justice Henry then proceeded to deliver judgment in effect as follows: This question, which I regard as one of considerable nicety, has narrowed down to one of the degree of noise—of the kind of instrument used at the meetings and the extent of their use. The services of the salvation army are characterized by a large amount of noise, which is probably very effective along the lines of their work. People should have the right to worship as they will; but when they adopt an exceptional mode of worship they must have regard to the feelings of other people to whom that noise is exceptional and objectionable; and I cannot conceive anything more objectionable than the beating of a bass drum. On the whole I have concluded that the use of brass instruments and the drum and the shouting of responses at the meetings, occurring as they do almost every day, constitute a nuisance, inasmuch as they impair the comfort of the plaintiff's dwelling very materially. I grant an interim injunction, which will not have the effect of stopping the use of the drum and brass instruments altogether, but only of showing defendants that the use of these instruments must not be unreasonable.

"Mr. McInnes disclaimed intention of unduly harassing the defendants or interfering with their religious rights, so long as they conducted their meetings within reasonable bounds.

"Adjutant Howell expressed himself afterwards as determined to stand strictly by his rights. Should the cause come to trial in October the issue will be awaited with considerable interest by the army organization throughout the dominion."

A Canadian Girl's Gift.

The Montreal Witness says: Miss Moss, daughter of Mr. J. L. Moss, of our city some time ago sent a pair of prettily worked overshoes to the Princess May of Teck, as the gift of a little Canadian girl on the occasion of the marriage of the Princess. The following letter was received by Miss Moss this morning:

White Lodge, Richmond Park, Surrey June 28th, 1893.

Madam,—Her Serene Highness the Princess Victoria Mary of Teck desires me to convey her grateful thanks to you for the pretty overshoes which you have so kindly sent to her, and which H. S. H. has pleasure in accepting.

Beleive me yours sincerely,
HELENA BRICKA.

To Miss Aimee Moss.

"The Canadian Magazine" for July.

The latest issue of this excellent magazine and national review well maintains in quality and general interest the character of previous numbers; in fact, it indicates a steady policy which appeals to every intelligent and patriotic Canadian. "The Battle of Stony Creek," an illustrated article, by E. B. Biggar, of Montreal gives in a fresh and entertaining way many of the facts and bearings of that celebrated exploit in Canadian military annals. Another illustrated article, "At the Mouth of the Grand," by Mr. L. T. M. Tipton, tells much in an artistic way of the great flats through which the Grand river enters Lake Erie. Prof. Wilmott's article on "The Birth of Lake Ontario," is an intensely interesting story of the times when Huron, Erie and Ontario, were river valleys where the palm grew and the camel roamed, and were drained, not by the St. Lawrence, but by the Hudson, into the Atlantic. "Isms in the Schools" is a remarkable article, well maintained in logic, and strong in its appeal for toleration, by John S. Ewart, Q. C., Winnipeg. E. J. Toker writes an able and suggestive article, "Our Forests in Danger." Attorney-General Longley, of Nova Scotia, "In the Greatest Drama," leaves the field of politics to wander pleasantly into philosophy. Prof. Wm. Clark's "Kingsley's Water Babies" is in the usual vein of that well-known and charming writer. Public School Inspector Hughes', "Humor in the School Room," is full of fun and rich incident. The fiction is well supported in Mrs. M. L. Campbell's "Automatic Maid-of-All-Work," and Miss Florence Ashton Fletcher's "The Chamois Hunter"—a most powerful story. The CANADIAN MAGAZINE is published by the Ontario Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto, at $2.50 per annum.

A Singular Rumor.

MONTREAL, July 14.—In regard to the statement telegraphed from Tacoma, Washington Territory, that the United States grand jury found an indictment against President W. C. VanHorne, of the Canadian Pacific railway, and several of the local agents of the company, charging them with violation of the inter-state commerce law in the sale of tickets the C. P. R. officials who were seen at the Windsor street station were greatly surprised at the above news. Neither Messrs. VanHorne, Shaugnessy nor Tait were in town, but the first name was expected to return this afternoon from St. Andrews, N. B., where he has been spending some days at this favorite summer resort. The despatch says that every effort was made to keep the indictment a secret in order that President VanHorne could be arrested at Boston on a warrant now issued. The company is charged with secret rate cutting.

A Boston despatch says:—"At the office of the Canadian Pacific railroad, in this city, it was stated this afternoon that nothing is known there of the reported indictment of President VanHorne by the United States grand jury. There is an Isaac Van Horne, general manager of the Wyoming and Utah railroad, and the two names may have got mixed."

The Locke Case.

JORDAN BAY, N. S., July 10. Mr. Samuel Locke, whoes wonderful discovery of a rich gold mine of pure health was mentioned in a despatch from here last week, has been doing good missionary work among the sick and the afflicted of this neighbourhood. He has found many cases of Kidney trouble, diabetes &c., and has always recommended Dodd's kidney pills, which worked such a grand cure in his own case. The virtues of this remedy is becoming widely known in this section and it has grown very popular. Mr. Locke informed your correspondent that he was constantly receiving inquiries concerning his illness and the beneficial results of his use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. His invariable reply is, that the pills "are everything that is good" Enquiry shows that the merchants find it difficult to keep a supply of the pills in stock, so great is the demand for them.

IN WONDERLAND.

Italy's Exhibit in the Manufactures Building.

THE THREE PRINCIPAL FEATURES.

Sons of Sunny Italy Excel in the Art of Carving in Wood, Sculpture in Marble and the Making of Laces—Original in Design, Bold and Ingenious in Execution—Poorly Paid Artists.

WORLD'S FAIR, July 13.—[Special.]—Nowhere in this exposition are the crowds thicker than in the Italian section of the Manufactures building. Here the sons of sunny Italy have created a veritable wonderland. Though Italy was the last of the great foreign nations to decide to make a showing at this fair, her exhibit is one of the most interesting to be found within the grounds. Practically all she has to display is displayed in this one spot, and here she has only half enough space for a proper showing of the surprising number and variety of articles which she has sent. There is no other place in the building where the lack of sufficient room is so painfully apparent. The Italians have been compelled to pile their stuff together in the best shape they can, and to make the most of a belated bargain. Hence we see here the odd effect of exhibits and visitors so run and mixed together that the wonder is people do not destroy half the wares while on their sight-seeing rounds.

It is easy to see that the Italians excel all other peoples in three great arts—those of carving in wood, sculpture in marble and making laces. On these three features of their display alone they could confidently rest their claims, though of course they have many things besides to show. Some of their wood carvings are amazing. There is nothing else like them in the world. What other artists are able to do in marble or bronze the Italians alone show in wood. The only people, so far as I have been able to see, who can rival them in their carvings are the Japanese, and the handiwork of these wonderful Orientals we shall consider in a future letter. Of hundreds of specimens of this Italian art I can pause to mention but a few. Here is a beautiful desk, carved on every square inch of its surface in appropriate figures, and with four little Cupids sitting on the top. One is singing from a music book, another reading from a ledger, a third holding his pen listlessly and leaning his head on his hand in weariness from the day's work, while the fourth is gladly making ready to quit the office. This splendid piece, duty paid, is only $350, not much more than one would pay for a heavy pressed desk of similar size made in this country. When one considers the amount of work put upon those decorative carvings he will understand the patience of the workmen who made it, and the small wages which they must receive for their toil is evidenced by the price at which the article is sold. In fact, the whole Italian exhibit speaks eloquently of patient, artistic work poorly paid.

Here a most elaborate carved cabinet from Milan. It is enormous in size, splendid in workmanship looked at purely from the joiner's standpoint, and is besides a marvel of carving from top to bottom. How many years' work were put in upon it one can only guess. The price is only $1,200. A Venetian bed of dark wood like mahogany, simply superb, is only $500, and the wonder is how it could be made and sold in this country for thrice that sum. Here are some vases in light-colored wood, which might be either Italian or maple. One is somewhat like the famous Dore vase in bronze, in that it has Bacchante for its topic, the swelling vase with vines and flowers, and cupids struggling to reach the top, lifting one another up, frisking toward the summit of their excited ambition. It has not as much detail as the bronze vase, but is strong and impressive in the few figures which it has; besides, you must remember this was cut out of solid wood, not fashioned in plastic clay.

With their art in carving one would suppose the Italians to be proficient in furniture. They are. For beauty and workmanship I think the Italian furniture excels that of France and Germany. It is simply indescribable. Take, for example, the room fitted up as a reproduction of the bed chamber of the Queen of Italy. It is a dream. If all the work to be seen in it had been paid at our American wages I dare say the cost of the apartment would run above $100,000.

The Italians are not only patient and deft, but decidedly original in design. They are bold and ingenious. For instance, an old wood carver from Venice shows us a combination of two figures in one, back to back, which he so places in front of a mirror that the observer sees two figures each distinct from the other. One is Egyptian and the other Delphi-Atopheles. In another example of this sort a country girl has run away from her parents to visit her lover in the city. While the pair are parading the streets the parents suddenly appear. The girl suggests to her lover that he stand behind her, and she partly covers him with the drapery of her skirts. In front you see the demure face of the girl, behind the alarmed yet cautious countenance of the secreted lover. These trick pieces are very effective.

ITALY'S PAVILION.

The Italians have caught the electric spirit. They make some dazzling electrollers of wood, often colored with bronze or gold or black. Very successful are their ebony figures, Ethiopians and Moors with parted lips and golden headdress. There is nothing the Italian carver cannot do with a piece of wood and a chisel.

The most fascinating part of the Italian exhibit are the marbles. Of course if you want to see the finest examples of Italian sculpture you will have to go to the Fine Arts palace. There the sons of Italy show their most ambitious pieces. But nothing in their section of the fine arts, or any other section, can equal what they have here in their commercial display in genuine human interest and in expressiveness which the multitude understands and applauds. It is as saying that in Italy every artisan is an artist, and we have here ample proof that in that country it is difficult to tell where the workman is left behind and the artist begins. You will see what I mean when you come here and walk through these collections of marbles. They are not exhibited as high art, but as the figures and statuettes of commerce. They are bewildering in number and fascinating in expression.

Visitors wander among them till they almost lose the sense of enjoyment, so numerous are the examples, so entrancing the figures. These Italians appear to make statues, life-like and beautiful, as we make chairs or tables or any other articles, by the wholesale. One exhibitor has no fewer than 450 men at work all the time turning out these marbles of all sizes. Children's faces and figures are favorite topics with these artists. Here is a little girl with a dead bird, a sad face, tears starting in the big brown eyes. Near by another miss with her live songster in her hands, both carolling out of their overflowing hearts. A group of three children leaning against the balcony rail of a theater gives an ideal picture of juvenile happiness. A girl is out fishing, and her rod is carried aloft as she leans far out over the water's edge for a throw.

Another woman is dressing her hair with a mirror held at arms length and the head turned a trifle to one side to note the effect, just as woman does the world over. An infant is crying because the nurse has forced him to take a bath in a vessel half filled with soap suds, and there are the bubbly suds as natural as life, done in marble. There are women wearing veils, which one is tempted to thrust aside that he may the better study the features underneath. A gamin is smoking a cigarette and reading a newspaper, and if you know Italian you may read the title of the journal on the marble page. A newsboy has a bundle of papers under his arm. These are only a few samples of the wonderful facility with which these Italian artists or artisans or whatever they are use marble expressively. No wonder the crowds gather here so thick that at times not a foot of spare space can be found in the whole exhibit.

For the most part these products of the Italian workshops are rather cheap in price, and very many Americans have already purchased those pieces which caught their fancy. Some of the smaller statuettes have twenty or thirty "sold cards" attached to them, each card bearing the name and address of the buyer, who will get his article after the close of the exposition or perhaps before, duplicates being sent over from Italy. But there are some expensive pieces here, and among these is a "Rebecca at the Well," which was bought by King Humbert at $3,000. It stands on a pedestal of green antique marble from Rome, which is very rare and is worth $800 in addition to the statue. A vase of white and sienna marble, only three feet high, is worth $1,000 for every foot of its altitude. Some remarkable combinations of marble and bronze are shown. The head, arms and feet of a negro girl are of bronze, while the drapery is fashioned of two distinct marbles, but all so deftly joined that the whole looks as if it was carved out of one piece. It puzzles one to understand how a marble drapery could be wrapped about bronze shoulders without a break.

The laces are most fascinating to the women visitors, and the man who cannot take interest in these glorious creations of the needle has no art in his soul. Some of the most beautiful things in this exposition are fabrics, and here it is that commerce commands art and makes of her a worthy bandmaiden. But of all the fabrics, the Gobelin tapestries not excepted, the Venetian laces are the loveliest. A Venetian firm has erected here a large pavilion for display of its laces. The structure itself is of lace, at least in its showy part. Within are laces ranging in value from 2 cents to $1,000 a yard. The cheaper laces approximate machine manufacture, being made with a bobbin, and really are not as fine as our American or the European machine-made stuff. The finer laces are all made with a needle, and a yard of the thousand dollar lace is said to have occupied the time of one woman for three years.

The lace-makers of Venice are fairly born into the trade, spend their lives in it and die in it. There are photographs here which show the women at their work, nearly always on the galleries in front of their suburban houses. As a girl the lace-maker earns perhaps 50 cents a day. When she is able to take up the finer work she may earn from 40 to 50 cents, and as a masterworkman, so to speak, her stipend will be 60 cents a day. The firm making this exhibit employs over 600 women.

Here are exquisite little doylies, about six inches square, selling at $4.80 each. A table cloth and a dozen napkins to match are marked $130, and are cheap at that figure. Three and a half yards of flounce and two and a half yards of narrower edging to match, six yards altogether, are worth $1,200. A pair of embroidered curtains, draped over an improvised window, have a value of $800. Both curious and beautiful is a piece of polychrome lace, body of black and all the colors and tints of the rainbow are woven into it.

There are many other lines of work in which the Italians show their patience, their true art instinct, their lightness of touch. Their mosaics are marvelous. Many ornamental pieces of furniture are of ebony inlaid with silver, gold or other material. The workmanship is elaborate and intricate, but the result is not alluring to the American taste. More interesting are the specimens of flowers, portraits and figures produced by inlaying colored marbles in a slab of white. The effect is like that of a good oil painting. The artist often spends a month, it is said, looking for a single piece of marble, perhaps no larger than a finger nail, which has just the tint wanted for a particular place. These are the famous Florentine mosaics.

In front of the Italian pavilion, which is one of the most beautiful in the building, are seen two new and notable pieces of art-ville work. They are mosaics in majolica ware, made by a Neapolitan, Alle Mollica by name. One picture is a great Roman scene, composed of sixty panels, each weighing fourteen pounds, and the value of the whole is $20,000. Each panel, after being painted, has to be burned and burned, nine times over before it takes on the color desired. A small piece of this work the artist sold to the royal family of Greece for $2,000.

The Italians have here only 10,000 square feet of surface, but they have made of that small section a garden which blooms with art and fills all the surroundings with the aroma of its high aspiration and wonderful achievement.

WALTER WELLMAN.

The New "Shortening."

Many who find that Cottolene is so much better and more economical than lard, and who still have a prejudice against it because it is a new thing, can hardly realise that its ingredients are far more healthful and pure than hog's fat. It looks more like butter than lard, is almost without odor, and has a neutral flavor to the taste. It is packed like lard, in tin pails of different sizes, in twenty-pound wooden buckets, in fifty-pound butter tubs, sixty-pound painted wooden tub