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#### FOUR GREAT WOMEN.

WRITERS OF FICTION WHO HAVE HELD THE WORLD'S ATTENTION.

Modgeon Burnett, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, Mile. Louise de la

Ward.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, who
was born in Manchester, England, has
not only a great literary talent, but a
shrewd knowledge of
what the public
wants, and she changes her style to suit
the times. Take her
"Lass o' Lowric's,"
her famous "Little
Lord Fauntleroy,"
"Through One Administration" an d
"A Lady of Quality," and observe
how vitally different
how the public of the publi

nothing of the kind, that the grewsome thing was started in her mind by the dis hoting of the kind, that the great he thing was started in her mind by the discovery of a curious remote cellar in her London house, and later by reading letters of Addison and Steele in the Spectator and Tattler. Mrs. Burnett has worked hard and has made money. True to first principles, when, as a 12-year-old miss, she refused to have her manuscript published without payment, stating, "My object is remuneration," she lives luxuriously now in London because of her industry, good judgment and thrift. When she married a struggling doctor in the south she determined to give him all possible chances in his profession, so she wrote with amazing rapidity, went abroad, and thus contrived expenses of European haspitals and colleges. Now she is working for her only surviving child, Vivian, the prototype of "Little Lord Fauntlercy." Mrs. Burnett is a prilliant conversationalist, with a charming habit of saying unexpected things in clever onversationalist, which a charming lasts of saying unexpected things in clever ways. It is estimated that her work will bring remuneration to the extent of 10 cents a word. In her, literary ability is certainly not inherited. Her father was connected with some of the Manchester

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward is the greatest living American woman novelist. She is better known as Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Ward is a

Phelps. Ward is a relatively modern relatively modern achievement. Like Mrs. Humphry of the same name, the American Mrs. Ward inherited her literary ability. Of her father

was published when she was only 18 years old. It was, she says, "very proper, very plous and very much like what a well brought up little girl was taught to be, to suffer or to write in those days." Then came growing years, full of savdy and vigor, and in the spring of 1865 she wrote a war story called "A Sacrifice Consumed." And following this came "The Tenth of January," a story of the burning of the Pemberton mills in Lawrence, Mass. Without doubt the most popular of all this lady's works is "Gates Ajar." That the effect of the book has never quite died away is evident from its frequent quotations in house of sorrow and berearement. Bright and cheerful are "An Old Maid's Paradise" and "The Burglar Who Moved Paradise," while "The Story of Avis" is among the most popular of this clever woman's works. The latter is, however, emphatically a book for women, written for and responded to by them. Indeed, Mrs. Ward is universally admitted to be that novelist who has most influenced American wo-

responded to by them. Indeed, Mrs. Ward is universally admitted to be that novelists who has most influenced American women in this end of the century. The author of ."The Gates Ajar" is a tall, fair, serene woman, past middle age, with a somewhat sad if eloquent face, and the manners of a gentlewoman. Her eyes are deeply set, her nose too long, her lips too drooping to suggest beauty of face, but she is nevertheless winsome because "pure womanly." It is not the "new woman," either. "The newspapers talk," she says, "of 'our club women 'exactly as they do of club men. I cannot see what use a home woman or a really busy woman has for this constant dissipation of club meetings. I suppose they have filled a want and served an excellent purpose. But new women are carrying them to excess."

A novelist who has borne the tests of time is "Ouida." Years ago it was the fashion to sneer at her as a hysterical writer of rowdy novels. But the world progresses, and the "em an cipated" daughters of to-day have gone so much farther and fared so much worse than Ouida that people have come to think her style very moderate and to recognize the dramatic quality.

MLLE LOUISE DE LA of her genlüs. Still, A novelist who has borne the

MLE. LOUISE DE LA of her genius. Still, RAMEE (OUIDA). some misapprehension remains. People in general think of her as a writer of books termed "Frenchy." Not so: An Englishwoman of French extraction, who prefers Italy and isolation to the blace of her nativity, is a definition to fit Ouida. She is probably nearly 50 years old, unmartied, and as snappish, selfish and unreasonable as old maids are said to be. But she is clever, though she will sully her talent with coarsoness. Though she sneers at morality in her books, there is no scandal stached to her name. Once she fell in love, fathoms deep, but the obtuse man preferred a prettier woman with less brain. Whereupon Ouida shut herself up and wrote "Friendship." That was her rewrenced to visit his father, who is aged 83 years. McEachran is to-day weaithy. His home is in Scranton. Pa. venge, and she made it pay, too, as lew revenges do. It was an American publisher who discovered her and brought her before the public in her first nows!, "Held in Bondage," afterward republished as "Granville de Vigne," because people thought, from the title, that it was another work on slavery, and would not

and almost unintersecting, though WARD.

"Miss Bretherton" was said to be mone other than the fair Mary Anderson. Her second, "Robert Elsmere," which appeared in 1888, created as much excitement and discussion as did "Nichelas Nickleby," the sensation deubitess inuch augmented by Mr. Gladstone's public commendation of the book. With "Robert Elsmere" began Mrs. Humphry Ward's real literary development. "David Griere," her second novel, was really much better written, with a better and more natural plot, though it never became as popular. "Bessie Costrell," the next, was short and slight, but wondefully graphic. "Marcella" was clever, and "Sir George Tressady," the last, is considered by many readers to be best of all. As the granddaughter of the world-famous Dr. Arnold, head master of Rugby, the nices of Matthew Arnold, poet and critic, and the wife of abrilliant Oxford don, whom she wedded when but 31 years old, Mrs. Ward came into the literary world by all the rights of precedence and position. She has kept that place, but she does not permit society to intrude itself upon her. Mrs. Ward is a "colonial," a word which became familiar to England during the jubilee. She was born at Hobart, Tasmania, about fortysix years ago. She was brought up in England. She is tall, passably good looking and rather prim.

born at Hobart, Tammania, about forty-six years ago. She was brought up in England. She is tail, passably good looking and rather prim.

THE SONGS OF CHILDHOOD.

Even an Infant Can Appreciate Rhythmise Motion.

Rhythmic motion is almost the first thing which appeals to a child. While it is alleged that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world, the hand is subordinate to the mother's volce, writes A. H. McCoughtry, in the Woman's Home Companion. I have frequently seen children of sighteen months responding accurately to time and tune, when they could neither say nor interpret the words thereof. The songs of children should be cheerful in sentiment, teach some morral lesson and at the same time teem with enthusiastic activity, being physically educative. Those who find it difficult to entertain their children would bester own a collection of such songs, and also visit the kindergartne would bester own a collection of some kindergartner. The songs and games. It would be still bester if body of mothers should seek instruction of some kindergartner. The songs and games. It would be still bester if body of mothers should seek instruction of some kindergartner. The songs and games. It would be still bester if a body of mothers should seek instruction of some kindergartner. The songs and games might be acquired in a comparatively short time in the writer evenings. I am sure any mother would feel amply compensated for the outlay by her ewn augmented power to please and interest her children. Songs accompanied by clapping are a source of unending delight, but in orde to make the chapping musical the claps should be alternately hard and soft, so that the one seems to be an echo of the other.

BELGIUM'S CROWN PRINCE.

It is said That He Will Refuse the contract of the prince, whe has just rejected to the winter and the proposition of the throne, arrived in this country the other day. The prince, whe has just rejected to the sump and the presumptive to the throne, arrived in this country the other da

Prince Albert of Belguim, the nephew of King Leopold and heir presumptive to the throne, arrived in this country the other day. The prince, who has just re-cently come of age, is the son of the



PRINCE ALBERT OF BELGIUM.

Count of Flanders and the younger brother of Leopold II. He is said to have intimated his intention of not accepting the crown should it fall to him. The only sen of the king died some years ago, which left Albert the heir presumptive. Prices Albert's trip to this country is part of his tour around the world upon which he has now started. He will learn all about the uilitary customs of many countries, although as Belgium's king he may never have much use for a military training. He is a mild-mannered young man, quite modest and very popular in his native land.

The Original Blue Stocking.

According to the Golden Penny the appellation "blue stockings" originated in the dress of a Benjamin Stillingfleet, grandson of the Bishop, as he used to appear at the parties of Mrs. Montague, in Portman square. He used to generally wear blue worsted stockings, and he was a very amiable and entertaining man. Whenever he was absent from Mrs. Montague's evening parties, as his conversation was very interesting, the company used to say: "We can do nothing without the blue stockings." By degrees the assemblies were called "blue stocking clubs," and learned people "blue stocking clubs," The Original Blue Stocking.

The difference of rising every morning at six and eight in the course of forty years amounts to upwards of 99,000 hours, or three years 126 days six hours.

CHIEF SA-KO-KA-RYES, OR JOSIAH HILL.

understands it. When they speak English it is with a broad Indian accent. The men have deep, clear voices, very low, yet distinct and very pleasing to listen to. Their manner is full of sympathy and expression. One is instantly struck by the sweetness and vibrating ring of the woman's voice, which blends harmoniously with her entire personality. She is timid and shy in manner, and it is difficult to draw her out to speak of herself, but she is very natural, very graceful and perfectly at ease. It has been recently stated by a Mohawk of some authority that the Indian woman holds a very different position to-day among the tribe on the reserve than that held by her a century ago, when her word was law and her council much respected. On the question being asked, "Why then, did she appear as a slave to her husband? The hardest work came to her share, the low-list position was held by her and all the drudgery was put upon her. She carried



CHIEF HO-YOH-NYE-NEH, OR JOSEPH POHTER HENRIETTA PORTER, AND CHARLES PORTER.

and resurned buttered and hardest share of labor was hers."

"Her duty," the Indian explained, "was not ordered, although it was expected. The Indian woman fid it of her own free will. As a mother might care for her child and shield it from over-fatigue so she sought to preserve his health and save his strength. She held the man in great reverence and esteem and looked upon him not enly as the bread-winner, but as her lord and king."

Chief Sa-ko-ka-tyes, or Josiah Hill, is a tall, broad-shouldered, powerfully-built man, with a quiet dignity of manner. His conversation is intellectual and affable, and as a public speaker he is quick and fluent and most interesting to listen to. He speaks the language of the Mohawks, Senecas, Cayugas, Oneidas, Oneidas, Tuscarrors and English. The

at six and eight in the course of forty years amounts to upwards of 99,000 hours, or three years 126 days six hours.

Senate Passed the \$50,000,000 Bill.
Washington, March 10.—Senator Hale has reported the National Defence bill in the Senate and asked its immediate consideration. The Senate passed it without you will be supposed the Senate and asked its immediate consideration. The Senate passed it without you will be supposed to the Senate and asked its immediate consideration. The Senate passed it without you will be supposed to the British market was put through the Custom House by the Davies Co. of Toronto on Saturday.

Diphtheria is epidemic in the northern part of York county, and the revival services at Mount Pleasant have been you can be supposed in consequence.

The trial of the case against the Wilson Carbide Works at Merritton for violating the Lord's Day Act was concluded on he Saturday and indegment reserved.

Samuel McEachran, who ran away from the home of his birth on the shores of the Canadian Misslasippi River, in Beckwith Township, 36 years ago, has returned to visit his father, who is aged to the Canadian Misslasippi River, in Beckwith Township, 36 years ago, has returned to visit his father, who is aged to the Canadian Misslasippi River, in Beckwith Township, 36 years ago, has returned to visit his father, who is aged to the Canadian Misslasippi River, in Beckwith Township, 36 years ago, has returned to visit his father, who is aged to the Canadian Misslasippi River, in Beckwith Township, 36 years ago, has returned to visit his father, who is aged to the Canadian Misslasippi River, in Beckwith Township, 36 years ago, has returned to visit his father, who is aged to the Canadian Misslasippi River, in Beckwith Township, 36 years ago, has returned to visit his father, who is aged to the father of the A. Massey, Toronto, have been sattled out of court, and that by the terms of the agreement the plaintiffs to ome into possession of \$750,000.

cad it. "Under Two Plage" is undonbtedly Onida's mesterphone. Then "Moths" and "Friendship." "Two Little Wooden Shoes," "Puch, "Wanda," "Girashmore," "Chandes, "Though, "Wanda," "Girashmore," "A Rainy June" and "A House Party." He last volume, "Minible, "He last volume, "Minible, "Humphry Ward ranks among the forempt of women novalists. She has been a financial as well as an artistic success. It is alieged that the here were an extension of the strings proofs that Mrs. Ward may be recknoned among the recknoned among th



trol disagreements, wrongs, and grievances that may arise, and the Fire-keepers act as judges, for the discussion is passed lastly to them to be approved of. The Speaker of the Council is chosen from the Onondagas, or Fire-keepers. Although this ancient Council fire of the Six Nations was always kept burning at Onondaga, the central nation of the Confederacy, from time to time during the alliance between the Six Nations and the English the fires of the United Councils of the two powers were kindled at Albany. There, according to the Indian figure of speech, the big tree was planted to which the chain of friendship was made fast. But with the great Council held there in the summer of 1775 that fire which had so long been burning was extinguished. It was the last Indian Congress ever held at the ancient Dutch capital. It took place at the most important or ising and the proceedings were both of an important and interesting character. It is believed that these proceedings have never been made public entire, nor was there any part of them ever in print until very recently.

Chief Sa-ko-ka-ryes, or Josiah Hill, and Chief Ho-yoh-nye-neh, or Joseph Porter, are both members of the Pioneer and Provincial Association. We remember that a very pleasing feature of the annual historical meeting held last June at Old Niagara was the presence of seventeen chiefs, delegates from the Six Nation

that a very pleasing feature of the annual historical meeting held iast June at Old Nisgara was the presence of seventeen chiefs, delegates from the Six Nation Reserve, and that at the close of the meeting the Six Nation Indians gave the Historical Associations a most cordial invitation to hold their next-annual meeting at Oshweken, on the Grand River Reserve, and the invitation was accepted.

Oshweken, where these Indians live, is situated in the very centre of the reserve, and has a population of one hundred inhabitants. There are a couple of churches, five or six stores, a post-office, blacksmith shop, some log huts and dwelling houses, the Agricultural Hall, and Council House. Oshweken Village is of interest as being the seat of Government for the Six Nation Indians, the local parliament is here held, and the laws of the nations are discussed and carried out.

Among the 3,600 Indians on the reserve there are still 800 pagans. Some heathen-

and carried out.

Among the 3,600 Indians on the reserve there are still 800 pagans. Some heathenish and barbaric oustoms still prevail among them. The long houses are used and the ancient custom of killing the white dog still prevails. Idleness and dissipation are found in some parts, and the pagan embraces with eagerness any opportunity for a change, greatly preferring to continue their half savage and wholly irresponsible life of freedom and irreligion according to the tribal customs. Their dances are spoken of by them with great sciemnity, claiming that they are purely religious and watched over by the Great Spirit, who guides and directs the life. The white man does not understand the mysteries of these dances, nor are they able to explain them.

His Superiority. Lady—Now that you have partaken of a good dinner, are you equal to the task of sawing some wood? Tramp—Madam, equal is not the prop-er word; I'm superier to it.

A Famous Toymaker.

In plying their trade the toymakers of Austria confine themselves to the manufacture of the particular articles in which they excel. For example, one worker, an old woman, carves cats, dogs, wolves, sheep, goats and elciphants. She has made these six animals her whole life long, and she has no idea of how to cut anything cles. She makes them in two sizes, and the turns cut as nearly as possible 1,000 of she turns out as nearly as possible 1,000 of them a year.
She has no model or drawing of any

She has no model or drawing of any kind to work by, but goes on steadily, unerringly, using gauges of different sizes and shaping the animals out with an ease and an amount of truth to nature that would be clever if it were not utterly mechanical. She learned from her mother how to make these six animals, and her mother had learned, in like manner, from her grandmother. The old dame has taught the art to her own granddaughter, and so it will go on being transmitted for generations.

generations.

In some houses there are families that In some houses there are families that carve rocking horses or dolls or other toys, and in other houses there are families of painters. In one house are a dozen girls painting brown horses with black points. In another house they paint only red horses with white points. It is a separate branch of the trade to paint saddles and headgear. A good hand will paint 12 dozen horses a day, each horse being about a foot in length, and for these she is paid 60 soldi, or about half a crown.—Strand Magazine.

Professional Etiquette.

An eminent physician had a valuable cow, which became sick and seemed likely to die. He asked an Irish servant, who lived with him, if he knew anybody who followed cow doctoring. The doctor's groom said, "There's Jemmy Lafferty, who can cure any cow in the world." "Well, then," replied the doctor, "go for Lafferty." The cow doctor accordingly came and treated the brute for four or five days, and on the lapse of due time he waited on Dr. Lewis and pronounced her cured. The doctor, greatly delighted, put his hand to his pocketbook. "Well, Lafferty, what do I owe you?" "Owe me!" replied Jemmy, drawing himself up with dignity. "Nothing, sir. We doctors niver take money of one another."

"My first impulse," said the doctor, while telling the story, "was to throw his fee after him, but on second thought the whole affair seemed so ridiculous that I bowed him my acknowledgments with as much gravity as I could assume."—New York Ledger.

He Was Excused. He Was Excused.

The teacher of a city school received the following note explaining the absence of one of her pupils the day before:

"Plesse excoose Henny for absents yeesterday. Him an me got a chance at a ride to a funeral in a charrige, an I let him stay to home, as he had never rode in a charrige an never went to a funeral nor had many other pleasures. So pless excoose "—Harper's Round Table.

Le Bing Nam, a Chinese athlete,

ly within the 118 square miles of Lendon

Thos power that beyond the wind Rulest, to thee I am resigned! My child from me is snatched away. Ble vanished at the peer of day, Ye1 i discorn with clearer brow A high indulgence in the blow, Light in the storm that o'er me broke, A special kindness in the stroke, A gentleness behind the law, A sweetness following on the awe. Shall I forget that noonday hour When as upon some favorite flower A deep and tingling bliss was shed, A thrilling posce from overhead! I had not known it since my birth. I shall not known it since my birth. I shall not know it more on earth, But now I may not sin nor err For fear of ever losing her. Though reeling from thy thunder blow, Though belinded with thy lightning low, I stagges back to dismal life And mix myself with mortal strife. Thy judgment still to me is sweet, I feel, I feel, that we shall meet!—Stephen Phillips in Spectator.

QUEER SIGNS IN CHICAGO.

There is carecy any the property of the party of the part

propriety, his notion of the numes of things and his inventive genius, if he has any.

One has no idea of the number of ways to earn a living which exist until he peregrinates through the down town and semi-down town districts of a city like Chicago. A great many of the signs convey very little idea to him, and others are completely inexplicable. Some are droll, others sad, some very grave and sensible, others which seem trifling and foolish. There are places where the most astonishing things are done and undone; there are cellars where things are made new, and cellars where things are made old, some men whose names would seem to entirely unfit them for the business which they follow, and others which are as equally apt.

There is a J. Appel in the wholesale potato business. There is a prominent surgeon named Dr. Gore. There is a building and loan association run by one Shakey. There is a repair shop which promises the greatest promptness owned by a Delay. There is a dairy run by a man named Waters, although he has the good sense not to call the business by this name. There is a Green detective agency, and one Bleek running a comfortable, homelike family hotel.

But prehaps one of the most amusing of

hotel.

But perhaps one of the most amusing of all is a sign in an out of the way part of the west side in large display letters which reads: "Oldest Firm In the Business. Adam's Soys."

SAMUEL WARREN.

Vanity of the Man Who Created Tittle bat Titmouse and Olly Gammon.

Nothing can be more diverting than the Nothing can be more diverting than the revelation in their correspondence of the characteristics of authors. Samuel War ren, who attained immense popularity by his "Ten Thousand a Year," which appeared first in Maga, is delightfully naive sometimes and describes himself in a letter dated 1842 as "an honorable and fearless rival of Dickens," then at the height of his popularity. He offers to review Dickens" "American Notes" and sketches out his lips of orticism:

out his line of criticism:
"There is palpable genius, subtle and
vivid perception, exquisite felicity of illustration and feeling and natural circumvivid perception, exquisite felicity of illustration and feeling and natural circumstances, real humor, mannerism, exaggeration, glaring-but unconscious egotism and vanity, glimpses of underbreeding. These last I should touch on in a manly and delicate and generous spiris. Rely on Sam Warren. Dickens seems to have been incapable and indisposed to look beyond the surface of American manners and society. Oh, what a book I could have written! I mean I who have not only observed but reflected so much on the characters of the people. England and America."

Poor Sam Warren! It seems almost unhandsome to show up his little weak nesses, seeing that "Ton Thousand a Year" is nearly forgotten and Dickens is still Dickens. His talents never dazzled his publishers, but he was flercely intolerant of criticism or editor's interference. "I hat his beastly names," wrote Alexander Blackwood to his brother, referring to the trick Warren had of naming his characters in allusion either to their originals or to their imaginary qualities—Lord Judinoh in allusion either to their originals of their imaginary qualities—Lord Eudfinch (Lord Russell), O'Glinot (O'Connell), Rev. Morphine Velvet (fashionable preacher), —fealingd from telling and so on, but he refrained from telling the author so. Warren was nown potential signer in a single sly sentence by the Rev. James White, a frequent and entertaining correspondent of the Blackwoods from the tale of Wight. "Warren was in the island for a week and dined here one day. Oh, Tittlebat! 'Himself the wondrous here of his song.'"—Longman's Magazine.

The old Roman Laws.

The old Roman laws, according to Colquboun, conferred on the husband complete empery over the wife. All she owned or earned was vested in him, and he acquired the same rights over her person and property as if she were his natural daughter. The wife, on the other hand, acquired all the rights to a child, and to her husband's name and succession, in the event of an intestate estate, and she could exercise all the privileges to which her sex admitted.

The power of the ancient Roman father Old Roman Laws.

exercise an the privileges to which her sex admitted.

The power of the ancient Roman father over his offspring was originally perpetual, nor could the child be emanch; ted from the father's control during the father's life except by that parent's consent; nor did he become sul juris until the father (being himself sul juris) died, when the son was emancipated by the simple operation of the law. In those brave days the father had legal permission to scourge his children or to send them, fettered like slaves, to work on his estate, or even to kill them, choosing whatsoever means for their taking off he thought proper.-New

# Well Children

that are not very robust need a warming, building and fat-forming food—something to be used for two or three months in the fall—that they may not suffer from cold.

SCOTT'S **EMULSION** 

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophos-phites of Lime and Soda supplies exactly what they want. They will thrive, grow strong and be well all winter on this splendid food tonic. Nearly all of them become are not very strong, a course of treatment with the Emulsion for a couple of months in the fall will put them very fond of it. For adults who

put them through the winter in first-class con-dition. Ask your doctor winter in i Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the nan and fish are on the wrapper.

All druggists; soc. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

A Typical Pirate Who Waged Ferceles War on the Spanish. hr. Frank B. Stockton, writing "Th Buccancers of Our Coast" for St. Nicholas

Buccaneers of Our Coast" for St. Nicolas, describes the career of a famous character on the Spanish main.

This famous buccaneer was called Roc, because he had to have a name, and his own was unknown or suppressed, and "the Brastlian," because he was born in Brastl, though his parents were Dutch.

Unlike most of his fellow practitioners, he did not gradually become a pirate. From his early youth he never had an intention of being anything else. As soon as he grew to be a man he became one of the buccaneers, and at the first opportunity he joined a pirate crew and had made but a few voyages when it was perceived by his companions that he was gerevived by his companions that he was gerevived by his companions that he was previved by his companions that he was gerevived by his companions that he was provided by his companions that he was provided by his companions that he was put in command of a ship, and in a wary short time after he had est out on his first independent cruise he fell in with a Spanish ship loaded with silver bullion. Having captured this, he sailed with his prize to Jamaica, which was one of the great resorts of the English buccaneers. There his success delighted the community, and soon he was generally acknowledged as the head pirate of the West Indies.

As for Esquemellug, he simply reveled in the deeds of the great Brazilian desperators of Alexander the Great, Julius Cresar or Mr. Gladstone he could not have been more enthusiastic in his praises. And as in "The Arabian Nights" the roc is described as the greatest of birds, so, in the eyes of the buccaneer biographer, this Roc was the greatest of pirates.

This renowned pirate from Brazil must have been a terrible fellow to look at. He was strong and brawny, his face was short and very wide, with high cheek bones, and his countenance probably resembled that of a pug dog. It was his outsom in the daytime te walk shout carrying a drawn outlass resting easily upon his arm, edge up, very much more disagreeable when he was taking a vocation. On his

neers, but in all the instances of ferodous enmity toward the Spanlards there has been nothing to equal the feelings of Roo the Brazilian upon that subject. His dislike to everything Spanlsh arose, he declared, from crucities which had been practiced upon his parents by people of that nation, and his main principle of action throughout all his piratical career seems to have been that there was nothing too bad for a Spanlard. The object of his life was to wage bitter war against Spanlard ships and Spanlard ships and Spanlard ships and Spanlard settlements. He was a typical pirate

The Theater as It Used to Be. In the good old days of Charles II a In the good old days of Charles II a spectator went to the theater with every prospect of sceing something of a startling nature not expected or amounced by the management, but often much more entertaining and exciting than what passed upon the stage. The theater was visited by its gayer patrons then, as now, for reasons other than the mere listening to the players, who spoke their lines with constant and aggravating interruptions from the audience. Ladies of quality attended a performance wearing masks which hid their faces, behind which they could safely sit in the boxes and banter the gentlemen whom they recognized in the pit without being known. Their admirers would be seech them to give their, names, and on being refused would start a spirited retaliation, which often furnished so much amusement for the spectators that the play was quite neglected. The players themselves were occasionally pressed into service by ladies of fashion, who made use of them to give close imitations of their rivals.

ice by ladies of fashion, who made use of them to give close imitations of their rivals.

The actors were often roughly handled, however, for their daring, and were the cause of no end of trouble by gratifying the wishes of their patrons. The heavy drinking indulged in by men of fashion, who prided thomselves on being ever ready to settle disagreements with their swords, brought into the theaters of the restoration, and even later, strange scenes of violence. When one remembers how quickly a noisy fellow who offends at a theater of todiny finds himself thrust out, it will be seen that one marked grievance of the old days has been abolished.—San Francisco Argument.

President Kruger on Office Seeking.
A good story of President Kruger is told in an article on "Mining and Politics in the Transvaal." Some of the President's young relations applied to him for office. He considered awhile and said: "I can do nothing; for the high offices of the State are in firm hands, and for little elerkships you are too stupid."

Frogs Sing Love Songs. One of the most extraordinary things about frog music is the fact that the frog keeps his mouth closed when he is

singing.

He can sing through his skin. He is provided with a pair of resonant chambers like drums, and he makes his music by snapping his muscles against the dis-tended membranes. Then he can breathe through his skin and supply all the wind that is necessary without opening his mouth.
A French scientist, after long listen-

ing in the woods, has made out and reduced to writing the song of the frog, duced to writing the song of the riog, or "swamp music," as he calls it, and has discovered that the frog repertory is varied and extensive. Frogs can carry on conversations at long distances and can communicate to each other emotions

can communicate to each other emotions of fear or anger.

Their songs, however, are all love songs and are only indulged in when there are female frogs about. It is sten that the frog distends his drums to their utmost, throwing his head well back and his legs far apart and raising his voice, as it is called, to the very highest voice, as it is called, to the very highest pitch of the musical scale.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Clever Artist.

Not infrequently the art student falls in arrears for the rent of even his airy perch on the "sixieme," and landlords have scant sympathy for beings who can nave scant sympany tor beings who can't pay cash. One young man six months in arrears knew that his landlord was keeping a watchful eye on his trunk, which stirtleprocite the door, feeling sure that the country would not while it was there the owner would not the trunk on the wall opposite the door and in the night took himself and his belongings quietly away. Nor was he missed for several days. Good work sometimes serves very inartistic ends.— Catholic World.

First Poet—I am going to have my evenge upon the editor. Second Poet—How? First Poet (in a hoarse whisper)—I've sent him a poem, and I've poisoned the gum on the return envelope.—London Fun.

No restaurant in St. Petersburg wifl be allowed hereafter to have its bill of fare exclusively in a foreign language. By a recent edict a Russian version must always be added.

The peasant women of Japan do not

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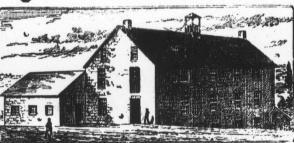
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