

# The East Huron Gazette

Vol. 1.

GORRIE, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1892.

No. 47

**J. A. TUCK, M. D.**  
College of Physicians and Surgeons  
GORRIE, ONT.

**JAMES ARMSTRONG,**  
Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association.  
Next to Methodist Parsonage,  
ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

**JAS. McLAUGHLIN,**  
ISSUE OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. No witnesses required.  
Office—At my Residence, GORRIE.

**DENTISTRY.**  
J. S. FEROME, L. D. S., Wingham, will visit Gorrie, the 1st and 3rd Monday of each month. Teeth extracted without pain. All work warranted.

**MISS GREGORY,**  
(Late of Harrison.)  
DRESS AND MANTLE MAKER. APRENTICES WANTED. Rooms over W. S. Bean's Store.

**GET THAT Picture Framed.**

It has been rolled up and put away long enough; so just bring it in to

**S T. FENNELL,**

Who will frame it for you in any style of moulding you wish, having purchased D. Sanderson's large stock of Mouldings and added it to my own.

Prices from 80c. up!

CURTAIN POLES, all styles and colors, from 40c. up. Complete with ends, rings and brackets.

CABINET PHOTOS, - \$2.50 per doz

**Greenaw Mills.**

Wroxeter, Ont.

ROBERT BLACK, PROP.

FITTED UP WITH

**HUNGARIAN ROLLER PROCESS.**

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR

—FROM—

**MANITOBA WHEAT.**

Highest Price paid for Grain.

Chopping Done.

ROBERT BLACK.

**Vanstone Bros.,**

WINCHAM

**Marble & Stone WORKS.**

Parties requiring work in the above lines will do well to call on us.

We carry a large stock of marble and granite.

We guarantee to save you money and give first-class work.

Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced.

**MR. T. T. WATSON**

Will represent us on the road.

**City Grocery.**

HAVING bought out the stock of **MR. JAMES IRELAND** I will endeavor to keep up the reputation for High-Class

**GROCERIES,**  
Confectionery,  
—Staple and Fancy—  
Crockery, Silverware and Fancy Goods,

Everything Fresh and Guaranteed of the Finest Quality.

No use to enumerate prices, but call and see for yourself.

I will sell as Cheap as the Cheapest.

**T. F. MILLER,**  
WROXETER.

**R. H. FORTUNE, V.S. C.B.C.**

HONOR Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Fellow of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association. Under Graduate of C.B.C., Hamilton. Successor to J. Martin, V.S. Dentistry a specialty. Office, Main st., Wroxeter.

**Bull for Service.**

THE Thoroughbred Holstein Bull "BAERTON BOY" will serve cows at **LY 18 RD., HOWICK.** He is three years old, and weighs 225 pounds. Pedigree can be seen at the residence of the Proprietor.  
TERMS:—\$1.00 at time of service, or \$1.50 booked.  
HENRY WILLIAMS.

Having put in a

**Cider \* Press**

—AT THE—

**Corrie Fruit Evaporator**

WE WANT

**2,000 BUSHELS**

**OF Small Apples**

For Cider.

**W. GARTLEY.**

**Holstein Calf Lost.**

LOST.—From the premises of the subscriber, since about the 30th of July last, a Holstein Steer Spring Calf, spotted black and white. The finder will be suitably rewarded on giving information as to its whereabouts to  
HENRY WILLIAMS,  
Lot 18, Con. B., Howick,  
Wroxeter P. O.

**MISS FLORA JAMES,**

(Graduate of Niagara Falls Academy of Music.)  
TEACHES PIANO, ORGAN AND HARMONY.  
Theory Explained. GORRIE.

"This is to certify that Miss James, having completed in a creditable manner the course required for a certificate, is duly qualified for piano-forte teaching, and is hereby recommended to those who require thorough instruction in that branch."  
Prof. A. HUBBARD,  
Niagara Falls, April 21st, 1892.

Hellebore for Bugs,

Paris Green for Bugs,

McLAUGHLIN for Drugs.

If you want a good article in

**Paris Green**

Get it at the

**Drug Store.**

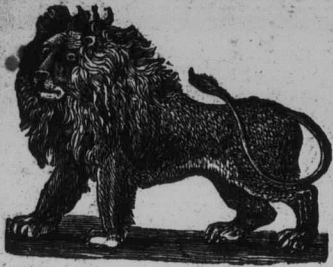
The only kind I keep is a Pure English Green.

**N. McLAUGHLIN,**

Druggist,

GORRIE

**The Lion Store**



**MILLINERY.**  
Our stock is still replete with the latest style in everything. Something special in black crapes goods.

**OUR DRESS GOODS**  
Are lovely and are fast sellers. Quality and style combined with cheapness are making them go.

**FUR GOODS.**  
Our Fall and Winter Stock is just to hand.

**OUR SPECIALTY.**  
Tweed and Gent's Furnishings. Suits made to order. Fits guaranteed. Our stock to pick from is a No. 1. See our four-in-hand ties. We have still a full line of woollen factory goods, yarns, blankets, flannels, etc., and are still taking in wool and produce of all kinds.

No trouble to Show Goods at the

**Lion Store, Wroxeter.**

**J. W. Sanderson.**

**CHURCH DIRECTORY.**

**ENGLISH.**—Services at Fordwich, 10:30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; at Wroxeter, 4:30 p. m.  
Rev. Mr. Brownlie, Incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.

**METHODIST.**—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 6:30 p. m. Orange Hill, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Greene, pastor. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. J. R. Williams, Superintendent.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m., and at the church on the 2nd concession of Howick at 10:30 a. m., and 7 p. m. Rev. J. A. Osborne, pastor.

**BAPTIST.**—Services in Gorrie at 3 o'clock, p. m., and at the church on the 2nd concession of Howick at 10:30 a. m., and 7 p. m. Rev. J. A. Osborne, pastor.

**METHODIST.**—Services in the Fordwich Methodist Church, at 10:30 a. m., and 6:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting on Thursday evenings at 7:30. Rev. Mr. Edmunds pastor.

**HO!**

FOR A Pig Pen AND A Driving Shed.

Mixed farming is now the order of the day and the man who runs his Farm on the above mentioned principle, is going to meet with success, all other things being equal.

Prominent among the other means employed, is that of Hog Raising, and every good Farmer should have a Hog Pen now-a-days, and when Hemlock Lumber is selling for \$6.50 per thousand, at the Wroxeter Saw Mill, it behooves every one, to take advantage of the low price as it cannot last much longer.

There is but six or seven more days Sawing out, so, with a last warning, we will proceed to dispose of the balance of the lumber.

ALL who require Hemlock, Come and Buy as there will be a marked difference between Prices, quoted now, and those for the coming Winter's Stock.

**Thos. Rae,**  
WROXETER.

**JNO. BRETHOUR,**  
FIRE AND STOCK

**Insurance Agent**  
WROXETER.

REPRESENTS:  
Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Co.  
Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Co.  
Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co.  
Economic Mutual Fire Insurance Co.  
Mercantile Insurance Co.  
Etina Insurance Co.  
Ontario Mutual Live Stock Insurance Co.

Give John A Call.

**Local Affairs.**

Hallow'een was scarcely observed by the youths of Gorrie, the night being very wet.

Mr. Wes. Wallace's sale on Tuesday, was well attended and the goods sold brought fairly good prices.

Mr. Alex. McKay, Esq., M. P., Mayor of Hamilton, has been secured by the committee to occupy the chair and give an address at the concert on Nov. 5th.

The slate roof is now on the new Methodist Church and presents a handsome appearance. The flooring and partitioning of the basement is nearly completed.

Union services will be held in the town hall at 10:30 a. m., on Thanksgiving Day, on Thursday next November 10th. All the ministers are expected to take part, Rev. Mr. Osborne preaching the sermon.

Don't forget the concert on Saturday, Nov. 5th, at which the following stars will appear: James Fax, Miss Kate C. Strong and Miss Lily Evans.

Rev. Mr. Moorehouse was visiting in town this week. He was here in connection with the Bible Society meeting, a report of which appears in another column.

Mr. Dulmage, of Newbridge sold his farm, just across the borders of Howick in Minto, the other day for an advance of \$500, on the price he paid for it a year and a half ago.

Mrs. Geo. Bone is seriously ill at present, the result of a fall she received the other day. As the old lady is over 90 years of age there is a possibility that she will succumb.

Nearly all the reserved seats for the Orange concert on Saturday evening are already taken. The sale of tickets, so far, a little more than balances the heavy expenses of the entertainment.

Mr. Jno. M. Kaine is organizing adult and junior classes in calisthenics in the village, the latter class filling up rapidly. We hope the young men will not neglect this opportunity to acquire the muscle-developing and artistic science of club-swinging.

A meeting of the Gorrie and Fordwich congregations of the Presbyterian churches is to be held in the latter village next Tuesday for the purpose of extending a call to one of the three ministers upon whom they have decided within the past few months.

Over 1200 head of Canadian cattle have been slaughtered in the British quarantine for fear of their being infected with pleuro-pneumonia. Some of the animals were shipped from Howick. It is strongly suspected that the desire to get rid of the Canadian competition has prompted the hue-and-cry now being raised by British stock-raisers.

London Free Press:—"Miss Evans, from the Philadelphia School of Oratory, naturally claimed the honors of the evening, and although her name was down no less than four times, she responded to every encore. Her best selection of the evening was "Leah, the Forsaken," which she gave with genuine dramatic power. "How Ruby Played," was also one of the most successful features of the programme, and provoked roars of laughter and prolonged applause. Miss Evans is sure of a welcome whenever she appears again."

**Gorrie School Report.**

	Marks.	Attendance.
Senior 5th (obtainable, 1797)		
Jessie McLaughlin.....	1551	19 1/2
Amy Clegg.....	1105	16
Maggie King.....	616	7 1/2
Junior 5th Class.		
Edith Perkins.....	1008	18
Gertie Fraser.....	1005	17 1/2
Willie Dane.....	617	13
Eva McGrath.....	820	16
Lizzie Greer.....	80	4
Alfred Osborne.....	42	5
Fourth Class (obt., 2800)		
Edgar Blow.....	1277	20
Arthur Crawford.....	1249	18
Lily McLaughlin.....	1221	19
Merie Sanderson.....	1218	21
Evelyn Evans.....	1188	18
Everman Evans.....	1024	19 1/2
Chester McLaughlin.....	1124	17
Eddie McKee.....	916	20
Frank McLaughlin.....	898	18
Frank Pickford.....	799	20 1/2
Ida Green.....	886	7 1/2
Willie Osborne.....	125	5 1/2
Senior 3rd Class (obt., 2244.)		
Grace Pyke.....	1458	16 1/2
Jno. Dane.....	1856	19
William Sharpin.....	1854	18 1/2
Harry Young.....	1821	20 1/2
Mabel Campbell.....	1193	16 1/2
Flossie Blow.....	1157	19 1/2
Bert King.....	899	10
Lizzie Wiggin.....	700	13
Albert Bowyer.....	686	9 1/2
Junior 3rd Class (obt., 1542.)		
Minnie Williams.....	1158	21
Edna Bean.....	1053	21
Burley Hainstock.....	910	14
Ralph Laurie.....	892	21
John Ardell.....	843	20
Ethel Clegg.....	832	19 1/2
May James.....	820	19
Willie Hastie.....	800	19
Anstie Doan.....	785	21
Alberta Evans.....	747	17
Ira Humanson.....	715	11
Della Barber.....	597	13 1/2
James Humanson.....	548	4
Morley Aylesworth.....	200	2

J. B. CAMPBELL, Principal

We are compelled to hold over the report of the junior department, and also the reports from the Orange Hill and Dane schools.

Balance of this year  
FREE,  
To New Subscribers for the  
GAZETTE.

**THE BIBLE SOCIETY.**

Annual Meeting of Gorrie Branch.

A WET NIGHT BUT A LARGE ATTENDANCE.—FAVORABLE REPORTS.—FINE SPEECH BY REV. MR. MOOREHOUSE.

The annual meeting of the Gorrie Branch of the Upper Canada Bible Society was held in the Presbyterian church last Monday evening. Notwithstanding the heavy downpour of rain the church was well filled and much interest was manifested in the proceedings.

After the usual opening exercises the President called upon the officers for their annual reports.

The Treasurer stated that there had been no balance on hand from the preceding year; that about \$55 had been received by him from all sources during the year, and that there was a balance of \$2.92 in the treasury.

The Librarian reported the amount of sales slightly decreased, partly owing to the fact that the time covered in his report was two months less than a year, and partly from the smallness of the stock now on hand. He urged the necessity of ordering a new supply of books.

The election of officers was then taken up and resulted in the re-election of the old Board, as follows:

President—Jas. Perkins.  
Vice-Pres.—J. R. Williams.  
Secretary—J. M. Kaine.  
Treasurer—R. Ross.  
Librarian—W. J. Greer.  
Committee—Jas. McLaughlin, John Stewart, Wm. Evans, T. H. McLaughlin, S. Greer, H. Townsend, Jno. Harding, R. McGrath, James Leech, Charles Irwin, P. P. Aylesworth.

Collectors: North side of river—Misses Annie Perkins and Edith Evans; north of 9th con.—Misses Burns and Strong; south of river—Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Brownlie; south of village—Misses Jardine and Henry.

The President then called upon the Agent, Rev. Mr. Moorehouse, who stepped forward and delivered a very able address which elicited the closest attention throughout. After expressing his pleasure of again greeting his Gorrie friends he went at once into his subject. The Upper Canada Branch extends from Kingston to the Pacific; it prints four million copies of the bible every year. The parent Society was established in 1804, since which time it has sent forth 131,000,000 bibles. Of late years there has been a slight falling off in the support of its efforts, the deficits being from fifteen to twenty-four thousand pounds per annum for a few years past. Either it must be better sustained by Christians or some of its operations must be curtailed. The speaker went over the work of the great Society to find the department where Christianity could retrench expenditure. Shall we print less copies while vast numbers of humanity are without the bible? It is now printed in 300 different languages, but there are still a large number of dialects and languages not reached.

Can this work of translating be stopped before all nations are reached. He then spoke of the agencies, through which means the great English nations are spreading bibles through France, Belgium, Italy, Spain, Austria, Greece and even Russia. Surely there is no room to cancel expenditure there. Nor can the line be drawn at the Mohammedans, Persians, Algerians and others, where thousands of copies have been circulated and inestimable good done. He referred to the work done among the Islands of the Pacific, where converts who were recently cannibals, have sent as much as \$5,000 in one year in contributions to the Society. This work is too grand to be curtailed. The peculiar laws and customs of India make it necessary to have female missionaries who are doing a great work among the benighted women of that country. To the Christian religion our women owe their present exaltation over the women of every heathen nation. Can we, then, refuse to spread this blessing to the unhappy women of India? Surely not. Rapidly jumping to London he showed the great work the Society is doing there and at the Suez canal among the sailors of the world and which we dare not stop. Nor is it possible to neglect the grants to hospitals, missions and Sunday Schools, by which the society has accomplished so much good. The converts, too, cannot be dispensed with, for they are doing an immense work among classes that could in no other way be reached. No branch of the Society's work could be lopped off

or curtailed, but rather they must continue to be increased. He appealed to Christians to help, and ended in able forty-five minute address with an eloquent peroration.

Revs. Greene, Brownlie and Osborne each followed in short, pointed remarks, after which a liberal collection was taken up and the meeting closed.

Fordwich.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. W. Mahood, accompanied by Miss Lena Mahood, daughter of our post-master, left for Sioux City, Iowa, last Tuesday, where the Rev. gentleman has recently been stationed by his conference.

Quite a number from here intend going in the concert at Gorrie on the 5th. Hallow'een passed off quietly here, not much damage being done. Some of the boys were out, however, and a revolver was fired off, but whether at the boys or at Mars is not known.

The culvert across the road at the bridge is nearly completed and in a few days it is expected the street will be open for traffic. For some time past teams have had to drive through the river at the rear of the Temperance hotel, in order to get from one side of the village to the other.

Three car-loads of apples left this station for the Glasgow market last Monday.

It is rumored that some cattle from this neighborhood were slaughtered in the British quarantine on suspicion that they were afflicted with pleuro-pneumonia. It will in all probability, prove a canard.

Messrs. Geo. Brown our hotel keeper, and Fred Donaghy, proprietor of the Regent House, enjoyed a wade in the cool waves of the raging Maitland last Monday morning. They were driving through the river at the ford when something went wrong with the harness and there was nothing for it, but to get out of the rig into the stream, which they did with as good a grace as possible.

Rev. Mr. Cameron, of Toronto, preached in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath.

Mr. A. Wyness was in Toronto on a business trip last Monday. He has received another consignment of millinery this week which the ladies should call and inspect.

Mr. Robt. Harding is having a large addition built to his residence.

Mr. Darby has been away for a week or so past but has returned to close up his affairs here. His younger brother has accepted a situation in a tin shop in Paris, we believe.

Mr. P. Hepinstall is busy with the erection of a fine office for himself on his property here.

Mr. R. Young has purchased the Band instruments and we understand he again intends to organize a Band here.

Wroxeter.

Beyond the removal of a few gates and the harmless amusement of tick-tack the hallow'een revellers did little damage here.

The re-painting of Mr. T. B. Sanders' store front has added greatly to the appearance of that block. What with the erection of Robt Thynne's kitchen, and the Manse washshed building, operations were booming on Ann street last week.

Mr. Ernest Gertung, of Brantford, official organizer of the Foresters, was here on Friday night last, and his presence was taken advantage of by that body for the holding of an entertainment and supper. The night was unpropitious, the darkness being accompanied by a drenching rain, and for that reason the attendance was meagre. For those, however, who braved the elements an excellent treat was afforded as the remarks of the visiting Brother were very interesting and instructive. He reviewed the history of the Canadian Order from the date of its secession from the Independent order, and dwelt for some time on its stability, both financially and as a brotherhood, demonstrating the advantages accruing to membership in that body. Taken altogether the evening's entertainment was one of unusual pleasure and profit, and after a thrilling vote of thanks to those who had taken part, moved by Bro. Fox, C. R., seconded by Mr. R. Black, and in which all uproariously joined, the meeting was brought to a close.

Cheap lumber at the saw mill. Read the adv. in another column.



# THE FARM

## Capital vs. Brains in the Dairy.

Has any industry, conducted with like capital, any better reward than that returned by the dairy? What man, with a few thousands of dollars invested, makes an comfortable living and secures a more certain income than the man with twenty-five or thirty cows on a farm of 100 acres? The manufacturer must have a large capital; must manage his business on a scale that carries with it division of labor, and the economies of piece work and a reserve fund to tide him over a dull spell; the dairy is uniform in its labor requirements; there is a daily demand for its finished products; there are many avenues by which produce may be cheapened as in any other business enterprise.

The demand of the times has led to cheapened production of all kinds. Science has cheapened about all the processes of iron and steel manufacture, and thousands of other things, so that the article complete is furnished to the consumer far below the former price. As the article is cheapened, the demand increases. The manufacturer, by coming to know all the details of his business, and making a thorough study of it, is enabled to get the value out of the raw material, or work up the waste into other marketable articles, so that the waste and residue of the past is fashioned into the useful of the present, and these wastes now often constitute the chief part of the net profits.

Now has our average dairyman availed himself of all these sources of profit? Is he a dairy student all the time learning, always making a change for the better? Are his brains active? Is he alert? Does he comprehend the great mystery of Nature with which he has to deal, the mystery of life, its reproduction and maintenance? Does he understand that this cow is a more complex machine than all the mechanism of the great mills, and yet the mastering of its functions, wants and demands of this cow, and the manipulation of her product, constitute successful dairying. Has the dairyman found that dairying is dividing up into special lines, and the profitable dairy is no longer a general purpose dairy? Has he adapted his time learning, always making a change for the better? Are his brains active? Is he alert? Does he comprehend the great mystery of Nature with which he has to deal, the mystery of life, its reproduction and maintenance? Does he understand that this cow is a more complex machine than all the mechanism of the great mills, and yet the mastering of its functions, wants and demands of this cow, and the manipulation of her product, constitute successful dairying. Has the dairyman found that dairying is dividing up into special lines, and the profitable dairy is no longer a general purpose dairy?

Has he the cow adapted to his purpose, or is he yet owning cows "thoroughbred in unknown breeding"? Is he yet feeding his cows in the expensive ways of the past, or is he adopting the silo, the big siloing crop, and concentrating his dairy efforts? Has he warm and well-lighted barns, and water at the door, or is he yet making his cows hardy by old barns, and a great deal of outdoor, winter exercise? Is he yet using a milk in tin pans, or has he a hand separator, and getting the last job of cream from the milk? Is he yet making store butter and exchanging it for groceries, getting no cash, or is he making fancy butter and selling it in a butter market? Is he pooling his milk with the neighbors, or does he sell it at so much per 100 pounds, or does he insist upon its being tested for solids with a modern milk tester, and so get the value of the extra pound of fat in each one hundred pounds of milk that in the past he has been donating to his neighbor who was putting poor milk into a pool? Is he keeping his dairy clean, or is he yet using old rags, and absorbing, plowing under clover, putting rye in as a "catch crop" after corn, so that his soil is all the while at work storing up plant food for succeeding crops? Has he reduced the cost of labor to produce cows to the lowest point? Is this man reading good dairy literature, or is he yet content with the current dairy thought of the day, and find out all that is transpiring in the dairy world in way of experiment and investigation, and put the best things his broadening mind tells him in practical use? All these points are in the line of better dairying, and are at variance with the plans of those who denounce all dairy advance as born of book learning, as if knowledge were a dispensable thing, and all investigation a scheme of men to get a living without work!

All these are vital questions; the contrast between success and progress and the standstill conservative system that actually retrogrades. What business, after all, does pay better on the farm than a well-appointed and conducted dairy?

## Care of Farm Horses.

It is apparent even to an indifferent observer that the general run of farm horses do not have that smooth and well-cared-for look that the majority of the horses of city transportation and car companies possess; though the latter, on an average, do vastly more work in a year than the horse upon the farm. The secret of the horse upon the care and feed. Farm horses receive, as a rule, too little attention as to grooming, and are fed too commonly without regard to a balancing of the ration. Farm horses almost invariably eat too much hay, which distends the stomach when taken in large quantities, prevents the organ from doing its full duty, and makes the horses dull and weak.

Many farmers have no regular ration for their horses, but throw down a forkful of hay almost every time they enter the barn. As a result, many of these horses are eating hay from morning till night, to the manifest disadvantage of the human eye and the manifest disadvantage, also, of the horse whose bodies become distended, skins dry and coats rough, while the digestive organs are thrown out of gear, so that the animal's whole system becomes impaired. The farmer declares that he cannot afford to feed such a ration as is fed to horses in city stables. Well, the waste of the hay that is worse than wasted, when fed in the enormous quantities mentioned, if expended for grain, would make a vast improvement in the condition and appearance of the horses, and would involve no extra expense whatever. This is a point that farmers ought to consider, for on it hinges a horse's measure of efficiency in doing his work.

A small ration of hay fed with regularity three times a day and a suitable grain ration, carefully incorporated with it, with water twice a day, and a thorough grooming, will make of a spiritless, rough-coated horse with distended body, in four cases out of five, a much more alert, a handsomer and vastly more efficient animal. The grain ration should be of ground or cracked corn, and ground oats or bran, the grain being mixed with the hay so that the hay and grain will have to be eaten together, as it has been found that in this way the grain is much more fully digested. As to the amount of grain that shall be made up a ration, that must depend on circumstances, the ability of the owner to provide the grain, and the work which the horse is called upon to do. The thing of chief importance is to get farmers to discard a part of the hay ration and substitute for this discarded hay at least its value in the more condensed nutrition of corn, oats, or bran, the rest will naturally follow. Corn has too much oil to be fed alone.

The same idea holds good in respect to growing colts, with the exception that corn should not be fed them. On hundreds of farms are to be seen dull-eyed, rough-hair-

ed, underized and spiritless colts whose distended bodies during the winter season show plainly that they are the victims of too much hay and too little of the more condensed and nutritious oats and bran. Thousands of colts are annually raised that are not worth even the care and cost of the hay that they consume; but if a colt is worth raising at all it pays to fully develop its possibilities by adequate and nutritious feed. If it does not pay to feed without animal on the farm properly it is pretty certain that it does not pay to keep that animal on the farm at all, and the sooner the farmer recognizes that point the better it will be for his pocket book.

## Storing Green Clover in Barns.

There is some risk in storing green clover hay in a barn, it being almost impossible to shut away the air from the sides of the mow, and unless this is done the clover heats. The escaping air inviting the entrance of fresh air from the outside, the ferment is established, slow combustion provided for, and the clover "burns out" just as a heap of horse manure is fire-fanged. To cure clover in a mow without previous wilting or evaporating at least of the sap in it, requires a tight mow that is a close approach to a silo, so that the air cannot come in at the sides and bottom. Without a fresh supply of oxygen, there can be no combustion of the clover. The fermentation ceases, which with a supply of fresh air, would go on until the clover was a charred mass.

To get the best results, the clover mow should be boarded close on the sides and floor. The cut clover should be as clear of rain, or dew, as possible, and evenly spread over the mow. When all but two or three loads of the clover is in, make the top of the mow as level as possible and then roll strips of tarred paper over the surface, lapping the strips. Do not tread on it to break the paper, and scatter on the remaining loads to weigh it down. A layer of boards will be as effective as the paper. The object of this layer of boards, or paper, is to prevent the escape of the heated air, and if the air is imprisoned in the clover, there will be no entrance of fresh air from the outside. In the silo, where the walls are higher than the silage, the air that falls upon the surface is forced by the ascending current, and only a few surface inches of the silage are affected. In the mow where the sides are somewhat open the entrance of air, can be prevented to a great extent by checking the egress from the top of the heated air. This is accomplished by the lightly weighted cover.

With old hay at command, to alternate the layers of green clover with other layers of old hay, using about a third as much as clover, is a good plan. In curing the escaping dampness of the green clover is absorbed by the old hay. In raking clover for hand pitching, it is not generally known that it is a great saving of "backbone" to rake the field twice. If one has two horses, one may follow the other, and pull the windrow along a few feet. This rakes up the clover that was left untouched at the bottom of the windrow, loosens up the bunch, and makes the pitching easy with no sticking of the ground.

## Protection from Untimely Frosts.

A very slight frost is often the cause of much loss to the farmer. The warm, growing weather is interrupted by a cold wave which lowers the temperature to very near the freezing point. A calm, cloudless night allows so much heat to escape from the air around the plants that the crops are frozen. If the crops could be protected during this one short freeze, it would be safe to plant them in the earliest warm spring weather, and much profit could be gained during the winter weather in the blanketing of cold-frames and of seed beds in the spring, and the covering of flowers in the fall, kept fixed in the air around the plants nearly all the heat which is constantly leaving the soil by radiation. Clouds form a blanket which keeps the lower air warm in the same way, so that frosts do not occur on cloud nights. Even slight winds bring warm air.

On the calm, clear mornings of early autumn, the farmers to the west of the Great Lakes, blanket their growing crops with a smudge of dense smoke from burning piles of wet straw, green weeds, and tar. The dense cloud of smoke and water vapor hanging over the crop does not allow the warmth coming from the soil to escape, and hence they are not frozen. The water vapor in the smoke also protects, for it would be frozen first, and in freezing must lose heat which would warm the air, just as tubs of water in a cellar are frozen before the vegetables are injured.

In the harmless white frosts, the water vapor of the air is the only thing frozen. Prof. R. C. Kedzie, recommends the freshening of gardens and orchards with water on the approach of frost, to fill the air with moisture. The stirring of the moist soil between the rows will make the air damp. A thorough sprinkling may thus save strawberries and grapes in blossom. In the arid regions, a thorough irrigation of the crop may save it from freezing. Gardens may be flooded.

To protect field crops, a smudge of damp materials and tar is the most available. Place piles of straw, hay, and weeds through the field in readiness for the first frost. Watch the cold, clear nights and, if the wind is not blowing at midnight, dampen the piles and kindle enough to make a good smudge. As the coldest time is from two to four in the morning there must then be a good cloud of smoke.

## The General Purpose Horse.

A general purpose horse should be sound, sensible, free from vice, medium size, about fourteen to fifteen hands high, weighing about 1,000 pounds, not too large for riding nor too small for work, should carry his head well up to give him style, should have sloping shoulders, should carry his feet near together to make him sure-footed, should ride well and drive well, should have an easy mouth, should work well to plow or wagon, should drive with single check or double reins, and above all should not be balky.

In breeding general purpose horses it is very essential that the sire should be of the best disposition, should ride and drive and work well anywhere and the nearer thoroughbred the better. The mare should be medium size, stylish, and have endurance. The general purpose horse stands hard work, in the long hot days of summer, much better than the heavy draft horse. The show ring a horse should not be too fat but should show a little of the rib. The fat on a horse is sure to hide defects and judges should be very careful how they award premiums to fat horses. More attention should be given to breeding general purpose horses for they are intrinsically more valuable, more difficult to find, and are in great demand. It is my experience that a colt takes endurance of bottom from its dam and its disposition from its sire. If this could be fully established it would be of vast importance to all horse breeders. English hackneys make good general purpose horses if crossed with suitable Thoroughbreds. Hackney style is hereditary.

## GOLD MINING IN NOVA SCOTIA.

### Progress of the Work in Thirty Years.

In 1861 gold was first discovered in Nova Scotia. It was found at Tangier, near Halifax. The manner of working the first mines was very primitive. The gold was worked in huge rough cradles. No machinery of any importance was introduced for some years. Two men worked a small lead called the knife lead, with only a hammer and pick for some months, and lived in a camp near their mine.

Notwithstanding the fact that the first miners worked under difficulties, such as inexperienced hands, lack of capital and machinery, the latter causing in some cases seventy men to do the work of a ten-horse power engine, during the years from 1864 to 1894 the average yearly return per man employed was \$600. The absence of proper machinery prevented the mines from being worked to any depth, and the consequence was that most of the mines were skinned and left. Many of them afterwards taken up by more enterprising men and capitalists who prospected, bought, sold, made and lost fortunes, and improved mining by introducing better machinery.

During the first few years of gold-mining in Nova Scotia, American and European capitalists were ready to invest any amount of cash in prospecting and buying. Mines were sold that only existed on paper and in imagination. Barren quartz and unproductive mines were "loaded" by artificial means, claims staked off and quickly sold to eager capitalists. Sometimes pieces of pure gold were shot from a gun into the side of a bank and afterwards dug out as specimens, the intended victims quickly taking the bait.

The end of this boom caused an abatement in mining for some time, but it made fortunes for some and gave experience to others. There is now very little rash speculation in mining. Before a company invests any amount it must see some chance for a return. The mines are taken up in areas of 150 feet by 250 feet. An annual rental of 50 cents is charged by the government, but if a certain amount of work specified by law is performed on each claim, the rental may be reduced.

There are at present about thirty-four mines in operation. They are mostly in Halifax and Gaysboro counties. Among the principal mines are the Salmon River, Waverly, Killag, Oldham Central Rawdon, Fifteen mile stream, Wine Harbor, Uniack, and Moose River.

In most of the mines work ceases in a few weeks, and a depth of 200 or 400 feet; however at Goldenville a shaft was sunk to a depth of 600 feet and made to pay. There is no doubt that many of the mines, if properly worked, would pay to a much greater depth, but this is a feature of economy yet to be developed in Nova Scotia gold mining.

## Life in China.

The singular conditions of life at Amoy, the metropolis of the great Chinese province of Fukien, have been the theme of an interesting report of the United States consul at that city, Mr. Bedloe. Amoy, which is a city of 250,000 people, and the centre of a densely populated region, occupies the cheapest place in the world. Workingmen live and support large families on fifteen cents a day, and are said to be as happy as workmen anywhere.

The daily fare of an Amoy workman and his cost to him, is as follows: One and one-half cents for rice, one cent for two ounces of shell-fish, one cent altogether for one pound of cabbage or other vegetable, one cent; fuel, salt and oil, one cent; total, six cents.

This is much better fare than many European laborers enjoy. In what little time the Amoy workman can find from his toil, he flies to the playground, and indulges in mild practical jokes on his friends. He goes to bed early, and worries about nothing.

The wife and children of the Chinese family gather driftwood, edible sea-moss, shell-fish, mushrooms and dead branches. Some of the things they pick up they barter for rice and vegetables. Sometimes a woman and her children provide in this way all the food of the family.

Small boys earn a few copper coins by marching in religious processions, at funerals, wakes, exorcisms, weddings and other ceremonies.

At three years of age a boy begins his fee-calling which usually is to save his father's. Indeed the children in China learn to work as soon as they can walk. A boy or girl four years old will carry the baby "piggy-back" half an hour at a time, and mind it from dawn to dusk.

The house is usually an independent structure, small, and containing two rooms—a living room and a bedroom. The windows are small, high and nearly blacked up with wooden, iron or stone bars. The rent of a house of four or five rooms averages five cents a day.

One of the saddest things about child life in China is the early encouragement of gambling on the part of the boys. On every street in the daytime and early evening may be seen groups of children around a pool of money, gambling for cake, fruit, or a small amount of money. Gambling is the great curse of the Chinese people, robbing the workmen of their savings and corrupting the politics of the country.

## Unseaworthy Ships.

As a Parliamentary paper, there has just been issued the annual return of all ships ordered by the London Eng. Board of Trade, or its officers to be provisionally detained as unsafe under the Merchant Shipping Act. Between July 1, 1891, and the end of June last 47 vessels declared to be unseaworthy, were kept from being put to sea, of which number all but one were found to be unsafe. The majority of these were wooden sailing ships. Sixty-three vessels (25 of foreign nationality) were reported during the year as "overladen or improperly laden." Since the Act was passed the Board of Trade have used their power of detention in 1417 cases. Seven hundred and fifty-one vessels have been declared unsafe owing to defects in hull or machinery, and 641 were condemned for being laden either above their capacity or in an improper manner. The rest were found after examination to be safe enough to allow of their proceeding to sea.

There are said to be 1,142 patent remedies for cholera in the list at the United States Patent Office.

## A HELPLESS WOMAN.

### What She Had of the Farm Pay.

One week had elapsed since Joe Meens' funeral. And, owing to the constant presence of friends, it was the first time since Mrs. Meens was a widow that she had been alone; the first time she had an opportunity of looking the future squarely in the face. And this is what she saw: Five children, the eldest a boy of twelve, dependent on her for their training and support; with herself, a family of six to provide for. The present provision for meeting this responsibility was a played-out farm of one hundred acres, but poorly equipped with stock and implements, and ornamented by a thousand-dollar mortgage. It was no wonder that she lone widow sighed as she scanned the prospect.

On his sick bed Mr. Meens had urged his wife, in case of his death, to sell the farm and adopt one of the following plans: To buy a little place in town, depending on the labor of herself and children for support; or, scatter the children among their relatives, while she with her baby should live with one of her brothers.

"You can't do anything with the farm, Anna," he said. "It's been all I could do to hold the home, and work hard at that, and you are just a helpless woman with a lot of children around you."

His words came to her now, and she thought of his plans over and over. "No," she finally said, "I cannot part from my children. Whatever I do I shall keep my children with me. There is no one who will do so well by them as their own mother. And that means that we cannot live with our relatives. As to moving to town, by the time our debts were settled and a little place bought, the money would be almost gone. And then what would we do for a living? The boys would have to be kept from school and pick up any work they could get. And I—what could I do? I could not leave home to work on account of my children. I am not skillful at sewing. I have knowledge of no work that I could turn to profitable account in town, and I might be reduced to the extremity of taking in washing. I shall have to think this matter over well before I decide."

The next day Mrs. Meens' brother George, a close-fisted farmer, who always planned his charity to his own pocket, called, and in discussing her affairs, said: "Well, Anna, me and Almira have talked it all over, and we decided to offer you a home with us. Almira's health is real poorly this fall, and we've been kind of scared we'd have to hire a girl. Almira's health is all right now, but she's a little scattered around among yours and Joe's relations. We'd give you and the baby your home and board if you'd help Almira with the work. I'll be glad to goodness 'twould kill Almira to have a strange girl putting round 'mong her things, they are such wasteful, needless critters."

"I don't think I can save your hired-girl bill, George," replied Mrs. Meens, dryly. "I'm not going to part from my children. What are you going to do?"

"I haven't decided fully yet, but I think I will stay here on the farm," she replied. "I don't see how you can sell the farm."

"Yes, he did, but I don't think it's a best. Joe was good-hearted and well-meaning, but he was lacking in management."

"Well, I'll tell you, Anna, there's nothing good come of you going against Joe's will. A man's judgment in such matters is worth a good deal more than a woman's."

"My plan is," said Mrs. Meens, "to sell fifty acres on the west of the farm, and keep the remainder. Then I will engage in something which the children and I can work."

"Sell the west fifty? Why that's the only good land you've got. There'll be nothing left but bogs and sand hills."

"Well, then, I will have to make the best of them," she replied. "John Burrows, you know, holds the mortgage, and he offered Joe several months ago to cancel the debt for that fifty acres. If he is still of the same mind I'm ready to make the trade."

All I've got to say is, you'll bring ruin on your family if you take that step," said her brother. "But if you won't take the best advice of your husband, 'tain't likely you'll listen to anybody else."

When Mrs. Meens' plan became public property, advice was poured on her by the ton—all it being to the point that she was doing a foolish thing. But in spite of grave headshakings and gloomy forebodings, she persisted in her course and raised the mortgage by selling the land.

Joe Meens has made a specialty of raising stock and hogs. He kept a scrub grade of both kinds of animals, and a greater number than the farm could support; consequently they were underfed both winter and summer, giving poor results in both animals and meat. Mrs. Meens' first steps were to dispose of all the stock excepting five of the best cows, and all the swine but a few little pigs. The latter were kept as an economical measure, for converting the surplus milk and waste food to profit.

It was in the fall when Mr. Meens died, and during the winter following the widow and her little boys performed all their outdoor work. The cows were well fed and cared for, and a good supply of butter for sale was the result. But at the opening of spring a man was hired for the summer season. During the winter, too, Mrs. Meens had exercised her mental powers to the utmost in planning how she could best adapt and utilize her farm to her conditions. And after much study and search for information, she decided to raise fruit. She became deeply interested and enthusiastic over the idea, and early in the spring commenced proceedings. A played out pasture lot of four acres was plowed and set out to young apple trees. It was also planned to plant a few young trees to be cultivated for the first year. Scattered over two acres of ground adjoining the barn, were a number of most unsightly hog pens, straw sheds and cattle yards. They covered a choice piece of rich ground sloping to the south. These were all removed and the entire plot was set to small fruits, half an acre to strawberries, the remainder to currants, raspberries, gooseberries and grapes. And the manner of setting gave evidence that the widow had sought information from an intelligent source. The rows were set sufficiently far apart that the cultivation could be done with a horse, saving hand work. All through the first season this fruit plot received the best of care, and went into its winter quarters protected by a covert of mulching.

The neighbors criticised and prophesied, as people do at any diversion in their midst. But the next season when the fruit began to bear the criticism was changed to approval and the widow was regarded with honest admiration. The strawberries yielded a large, profitable crop. The mother and children spent the days in picking the fruit, and early each morning a load was sent to market, a distance of four miles.

It has now been five years since Mrs. Meens commenced her fruit farm, and so successful has been her efforts that there is now a farm in the vicinity that has a larger

income than hers. It is true that she and her children had to work, and at times very industriously; but no harder than though they had been dependents in the homes of others, denied the freedom, the independence and enjoyment which they have enjoyed in their own home.

The widow's home has been improved until it scarcely looks like the same place. Her children have had the full benefit of the long winter schools in the country. She has furnished her family a better support, a better home, and surrounded them with better advantages and influences, than though she had cooped them up in a two-by-four town lot, and placed them on a footing with the poor riff-raff of the city. Not only that, but she has proven that a helpless woman is not so helpless after all when she exercises her God-given powers, independently and intelligently, in the direction they should go.

## The Jews in Russia.

The persecution of Jews in Russia has two motives, neither of which would be regarded in any other country a justification for this policy. The Jew is—as need not be explained—outside the pale of the Christian community. Even in the most civilized nations there still lingers a sentiment of hostile prejudice against the people of Israel. The sins of the fathers through whose murderous deed, redemption came to mankind, ever since the earliest days when Christians became a power in the earth, have been visited on their children. The track of the Jews down the centuries is one of blood. It is a miracle indeed that this race has not been exterminated, as it would have been had there not been a Divine purpose in its maintenance as a witness for the truth it lives only to deny.

The persecution of the Jews in Russia is merely a survival of practices that were general throughout Europe a few centuries ago. The defenders of the Czar declare that, as it is animated by the holiest motives, their defence when cleared of cant is, that it harries the Jews, in order to show his love of Christ; a proceeding which is as logical as a man getting intoxicated to show his zeal for temperance. A writer in a leading Review recently said: "Russia is magnanimous. She contradicts nothing. She subsidizes no reptile Press. Russia, confident of vindication by posterity, is silent. Poor, amiable Russia, it is so harshly criticised! As to Russia's silence, it is well known that the gold of that country is spent freely in buying the advocacy of the press of foreign countries. There is no nation so lavish in its bribes, for the cause of Russia is so hateful, so unpopular in the rest of Europe, that only by large payments is she able to secure literary defenders, of the class who would defend Satan for a fee."

But, conscious of the utter inadequacy of the cry of religious zeal as an apology for her crimes against humanity, Russia's defenders, put forth another argument to justify the cruelties inflicted on the Jews in that country.

The object pursued by the governing classes in repressing the Jews is said to be "sheer self-defence." "The bright Jewish intellect, if allowed free play, would contaminate the whole Empire in a short space of time," so writes one Russian advocate. "The 'contamination' of Russia by 'bright intellect,' it is doubtless feared by the Czar, for any people whose brains were active would soon make a bold strike for freedom from his tyranny, and demand, and secure, the liberties enjoyed by all civilized nations. The Jew, it seems, acts like yeast in dough, and Russia does not want any intellectual fermentation to be introduced among her despotic ruled subjects. It has been calculated that if the repressive laws of Russia were repealed, and the Jews allowed access to any and every post in the Empire, eight years would not pass before every post worth having, outside the army and navy, would be filled by an official of the Hebrew faith." Such is the real motive of the persecution of the Jews in Russia. The Jew belongs to an educated race, and a race inheriting the force of strong religious principles; the oppression of centuries has only intensified his energies; and the heavy-brained, sodden, semi-barbarous Russian, has no chance in the contest of intellect with the race who were selected by the Almighty to be His agents in revolutionizing the world.

The Jews in Russia where they have been left comparatively free, hold 47 per cent of the capital engaged in trade, run 67 per cent of the retail stores, 55 per cent of the mercantile establishments. They control in equal proportions, the distilleries of the country, and the retail stores. How enormous in their influence, compared to their number, can be judged by their being less than five per cent of the total population.

The social, intellectual, material, and political, advancement of Russia will receive each a serious check if the main body of the Jewish population is expelled. They have become the veins and arteries of the commercial body, along which has flowed in streams of foreign capital.

That they are avaricious, keen bargainers, oppressive and exacting financiers, we can readily believe. A small body of foreigners, living in a land by sufferance, liable to be expelled any day, having no ties to bind them to the country; must inevitably become all that is charged against the Jews in Russia.

As the Czar is the head official of one of the most ancient, and one of the largest of Christian churches, his treatment of the Jews is a scandalous crime against Christendom, as well as a disgrace to this century. The Jews may well resist our efforts to convert them to Christ, when His religion is said to investigate such cruelties as forcing men, women, and children from their homes amid the severities of winter. It seems to us that a mission to christianize the Czar of Russia, and his officials throughout the Empire, is as much needed as one to do that service to the Hebrew race.

The destruction of so many Russians by famine would not have occurred had their chief ruler not been destitute of the first principles of christianity. The grain needed to keep his subjects alive was being stored in prodigious quantities in military granaries. Such indifference to human agony as the Czar showed in the time of the famine, for which he was mainly responsible, and such calls on his conscience as he is shown towards the Jews, prove him to have the stony heart of a savage, to be indeed a barbarian wearing a christian mask.

## Heading Her Off.

Cumso—Wait a minute, Fangle. I want to step into the dressmaker's and pay my wife's bill.

Fangle—Why don't you give her the money and let her go and pay it?

Cumso—She'd order another dress.

A floating newspaper paragraph says that a Halifax lady, aged 80, has just begun taking piano lessons. Even the old and feeble can get square with their neighbors when they go about it right.

## INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

American's 23,000 papers have 200,000 employees.

A German firm is producing building blocks made from sawdust and acid. They are hard, light, practically non-combustible and cheap.

The latest form of steamship propeller is an English invention. It is designed so that when in motion there is no weight of water on the blades on the rise and fall of the propeller, due to the pitching of the vessel.

The impact water wheel, so much used for furnishing power for mines, metallurgical works and electric plants has lately been improved by a new arrangement of multiple nozzle.

The Carpenters' Union, of San Francisco, builds dwellings for members without charge. They are simple and comfortable homes. Seven houses have been built the past year by the union for its members.

One of the latest applications of electricity to mining operations is seen in the Metternich lead mine in Belgium. Each bucket arriving at the top of the shaft is furnished with an electric contact, and a needle in the office indicates by a red line upon a revolving drum the number of buckets brought up.

President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, is hard at work trying to organize the teamsters of this country into a national union but so far has not succeeded, as not enough of localities have so far sent notice to warrant fixing a time and place for a convention.

General Sutherland P. J. McGuire, of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, submitted a flattering report of his trade for the month of August. Twenty-three new local branches were chartered with a membership of 811, and \$9,103.88 were the receipts, while \$9,002.10 was expended, of which \$7,261.25 represented the sick and death benefit fund.

## North Pole Expeditions.

The safe return of Lieut. Peary's expedition, after having accomplished some interesting and more or less valuable scientific results, will be apt to stimulate other expeditions on a similar plan. It is not easy for one to understand the fascination which arctic exploration has for persons of a certain temper. The record of the kind was a record of dreadful hardship and sacrifices from the time of Sir John Franklin's fatal failure to the horrible story of the survivors of Capt. Greely's last adventure. This story-which the natives that for a considerable interval the official and public record which sustains ventures of the kind is weak. The possible gains did not appear to be an adequate recompense for the cruel risks. Adventurers were ready enough to cause failure and suffering in such an enterprise center only less renown than the highest success; but there was an unreadiness to "back" them when the necessary official and financial encouragement. Lieut. Peary's attempt was made upon a different plan from the others, and its comparative safety in execution will recommend it to imitation. He did not attempt to take a vessel into latitudes where the chances were against its ever getting back, and depend upon getting back in the first place. He left her dependent upon the safer land conveyance by dogs and sledges common to the country. The report he brings back goes to confirm previous reports that Greenland is a great island bounded northward by a polar sea. It seems to have reached the limit of possible advance by this means. Others have told of beholding this sea. Whether it covers all the space surrounding the north pole, having Siberia for its opposite shore, no one knows, nor has any one been able to explore it in a vessel. Whether any further definite knowledge of it will ever be gained is purely a matter of conjecture. That there is a chance of reaching it in the world to come may or may not be made in future time may be safely assumed.

But what useful end will be subserved by finding out whether or not there is an ice-bound, uninhabitable island between Greenland and the next known shore on the opposite side of the pole? Does it matter either with regard to this world or the next? What will be the gain to all men that will make it worth the sacrifice of a man's life or even a dog's life? What does it to ascertain how cold it may be there? We know already that no human being can endure a temperature below zero, and that the horizon the sun will be the elevation of habitable regions where there are human beings to be enlightened and elevated and various novel forms of life to be studied, or which afford motives of commercial interest, is intelligible. The curiosity about the heavenly bodies, and the movements of the members of the solar system of which this earth is a part is not unreasonable. But the exploration of the north polar region beyond limits already attained promises to be so barren of useful results and is fraught with such conditions of peril that it appears to be not much better than a wicked misuse of human energy and a waste of noble ambition.

The Butter and Cheese Industry.

Very promising results are reported by the Dairy Commissioner from the first season's operations of the experimental dairy stations. The improved quality of the butter turned out has commended it to the English public, and it is predicted that Canada may yet become a formidable rival to Denmark in this industry. The commissioner intends to introduce more improvements during the coming season to elevate the standard of the Canadian product. When it is considered that as long ago as 1880 we sold England over \$3,300,000 worth of butter, the falling off of the trade to \$184,000 in 1890 is alarming. But there was an increase of over \$300,000 in 1891, and a much greater gain is expected in 1892. The cheese industry, which since 1880 has increased from \$3,770,000 to \$9,481,000, more than compensates for the loss of the butter trade, but there is no reason why Canada should not greatly increase both in England the system of storing butter is being abandoned, and there is a demand for fresh-made winter butter which Canada is specially adapted to supply. The special intention being given to our dairying interests will be amply repaid.

The old-time viol was the first instrument of its kind, and furnished the plan of the modern violin, which, however, is 700 years old. It is said that Charles II. introduced it into England. One of the finest makers of violins was Stradivarius, of Cremona, who existed in the early part of the eighteenth century. Some violins made by him are worth thousands of pounds now, and are highly esteemed by collectors and performers.



### THE CATTLE HORN-FLY.

BY JAMES FLETCHER, F. L. S., F. R. S. C.  
OF THE CENTRAL EXPERIMENTAL FARM.

Considerable anxiety has been evinced by stock-owners in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, concerning the sudden appearance upon their cattle of enormous numbers of a small blackish fly which irritates the animals so much with its bite and disturbs them so considerably that they fall off rapidly both in flesh and yield of milk.

This is the so-called "Horn-Fly" which has attracted much attention in the United States for the last three years. It is a European pest which was first brought to the notice of the U. S. Division of Entomology in September, where it has been known since 1839.

In 1889, its complete life-history was worked out by Prof. Riley and his assistants Messrs. L. O. Howard and C. L. Marlatt. This was published in "Insect Life," vol. II, p. 93-103 and in the Annual Report of the U. S. Entomologist for 1889 and 1890.

These investigations were so thorough that there was little left for later observers to discover.

Prof. J. B. Smith, of New Jersey, also worked up the life-history independently, at the same time, and published an account of his work in Bulletin 62 of the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station.

The advent of this insect into Canada was first brought to my notice by Mr. Elmer Lick, of Oshawa, Ont., on July 30th last, when he stated that it had appeared in large numbers in that section of country and was causing considerable alarm. Since that date I have received specimens and enquiries from localities ranging from the extreme west of Ontario to Boucherville, P. Q., some five miles east of Montreal. In all cases farmers seem to be thoroughly aroused and to appreciate the losses they may suffer by neglecting this pest. Exaggerated statements of losses, and injuries to the animals which are quite impossible, have received free and extensive circulation by word of mouth, and through the newspapers. Cows are inaccurately said to have been killed by the flies, which, it is alleged, lay their eggs either on the horns into which the maggots bore and then penetrate to the brain, or "in holes which they eat through the hide, lay eggs therein, which hatch out in large numbers and proceed with their boring operations until the vital portions of the cow are touched and death ensues."

None of these statements are founded on fact. As stated above the complete life-history has been worked out. I had the good fortune to be in Washington, staying with Mr. Howard, in August, 1889, and was courteously permitted to join in his investigation of this matter. Together we visited some of the infested stock-farms in Virginia and secured living flies and eggs from which, later on, the perfect insects were reared.

The life-history is briefly as follows:—The eggs are laid singly on the freshly-dumped dung of cattle, chiefly during the warmer hours of the day. They are 1-20 of an inch in length, brown in colour, and very first and from this fact are not easily seen when laid. The young maggots hatch from the eggs in less than twenty-four hours and at once burrow a short distance beneath the surface of the dung. Here they remain until full-grown, feeding on the liquid portions of the manure. This is their only food and all stories about their boring into the horns, brains or flesh of living animals are untrue. When the maggots are full-grown, which takes about a week, they are  $\frac{1}{8}$  of an inch in length, and are of a dirty white colour. They descend a short distance into the ground to pupate, and the dark-brown pupae are  $\frac{1}{4}$  of an inch in length. During the hot weather of summer the pupal state lasts only four or five days, but the last brood passes the winter in this condition a short distance beneath the surface of the ground, and the flies emerge the following spring. The perfect insect is shaped much like the common cattle-fly or the house-fly, but it is smaller, being only  $\frac{1}{4}$  of an inch in length, that is, about one-third the size of those insects.

The colour of the Horn-fly is dark gray with a yellowish sheen, and the body is covered with black bristles. The head consists almost entirely of the dark-red silvery-grey eyes, which bears on its lower surface the black dagger-shaped tongue which is the cause of so much torture to cattle. When not in use this is carried projecting forward in front of the head.

This pest will be at once distinguished from the ordinary cattle-fly by its smaller size, greater activity and the characteristic habit of gathering in clusters upon the horns of cattle, particularly upon the upper side. When very abundant the flies form a more or less complete ring round the horn extending sometimes from two to four inches from the base towards the tip. The clustering upon the horns seems to be peculiar to this species, for where the common Cattle-fly occurs with it in large numbers upon the same animals, I have never found specimens in the thick clusters upon the horns. Neither does the Horn-fly, like the Cattle-fly, bite horses and other animals, but seems to confine its attacks to cattle. It may not be amiss to mention here that no injury whatever results from this habit of gathering on the horns, the flies merely resting to the horns as a resting place from which they may easily dislodge by the neck and at the base of the tail. The flies assume two characteristic positions, one while feeding when the wings are slightly elevated and held out from the body, the other while resting, when the wings lie nearly flat down the back, with the tips only slightly separated. It is in this resting position that they are always found on the horns.

Cattle of all breeds are subject to the attacks of this pest, but there is very great difference in the susceptibility to injury of various breeds and individual animals according to their temperament and the texture of their skins. While feeding, the flies work their way down through the hairs so as to reach the skin of their victim, but they are extremely agile and quickly take flight at the slightest disturbance. The bites seem to produce great irritation and sores are frequently formed on the bodies of animals by their rubbing themselves against trees and other objects or by licking bitten places where the irritation cannot be allayed by rubbing, as inside the thighs and around the udder.

It is in the perfect state only that this insect is troublesome to stock; but it appears early in spring and lasts the whole season, successive broods following each other rapidly throughout the summer. Mr. Howard found that from ten to sixteen days, say two weeks, was about the time required from the laying of the egg to the appearance of the fly, and as there are about four active breeding months—from May 15th to September 15th—there is time for eight generations or broods. This rapidity of development will account for the flies appearing in such large numbers as to have attracted general attention in many widely separated localities. There is no

doubt that the pest has been present on our Canadian stock farms throughout the past summer, but has only now increased in sufficient numbers to alarm the owners. Prof. Robertson, the Dairy Commissioner for the Dominion, tells me that he has received an unusual number of complaints this year of flies working stock, and these are in all probability attributable to this new importation, which brought into the United States only six years ago, has spread in all directions over many States of the Union and is now infesting our herds in Canada.

The appearance of this insect in Canada, is a serious matter, for it has been found that stock in infested regions have been so much tormented that animals fall off in condition very much, and the yield of milk is reduced in some instances from one-third to one-half. There are, however, several simple remedies which will, if attended to, greatly reduce this loss, and if all farmers would combine and use them, not only would their animals benefit in comfort but the owners would reap rich returns for their outlay.

REMEDIES.

Notwithstanding the great loss which may result to stock-owners from neglecting to attend to this new enemy, there is no reason why it should not be kept within control by simple and well tested remedies. This, of course, will be much more easily done if by some united effort steps are taken promptly at its first appearance in a new locality. From the fact that it has appeared comparatively late in the season, and probably will not this year do much longer, as it always disappears with the first frosts of autumn, farmers will have an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the habits of the pest and of learning the best remedies to be used against it, before a new season opens, and all should be prepared with the return of spring to wage a systematic, vigorous, and persistent warfare, and strive to induce their neighbours to do the same, so as to prevent its increasing in numbers and spreading all over the Dominion.

All accounts agree that the fly increases much more rapidly early in the season than later on in the year. This shows the advantage of being prepared before the pest appears with the necessary materials and beginning work promptly so as to destroy as many as possible before breeding commences.

The remedies are cheap, simple, and easily applied; but constant attention is required to make them effective. They may be grouped under two heads:—

1. Preventive, or such as prevent injury to the animals by keeping the insects from biting them;

2. Active, the object of which is the destruction of the insects either in the perfect or larval condition.

**Preventive.**—Under this heading I cannot do better than quote from the article by Messrs. Riley and Howard in "Insect Life," Vol. II, No. 4, which reads as follows:—

"Almost any greasy substance will keep the flies away for several days. A number of experiments tried in the field, with the result that train-oil and train-oil with a little sulphur or carbolic acid added, will keep the flies away for from five to six days, while with a small proportion of carbolic acid it will have a healing effect upon sores which may have formed. Common axle-grease will answer nearly as well, and this substance has been successfully and extensively used by a large stock-dealer in Virginia. Tallow has also been used to good advantage. The practice of smearing the horns with pine or coal-tar simply repels them from these parts. Train-oil or fish-oil seems to be more lasting in its effects than any other of the substances used."

Crude Carbolic Acid or Oil of Tar, mixed with fish oil if the two substances be placed together in a bottle and well shaken. They may be mixed in the proportion of 1 oz. of either in half a gallon of oil. The Oil of Tar has a stronger odour than Carbolic Acid and is cheaper.

The remedy which I think in the long run will be found to be the best is the Kerosene emulsion, and when farmers have learnt how to use this very valuable remedy against the insect enemies of crops and domestic animals can be prepared, many of the pests which now give trouble will be brought into subjection.

This emulsion consists simply of a mixture of soap-suds with twice the quantity of ordinary coal oil, made as follows:—

Kerosene (coal oil)..... 2 quarts,  
Rain water..... 2 quarts,  
Soap..... 2 oz.

Boil the soap in the water till all is dissolved; then while boiling hot, turn it into the kerosene, and churn it constantly and forcibly with a syringe or force pump for five minutes, when it will be of a smooth, creamy nature. If the emulsion be perfect it will adhere to the surface of glass without oiliness. As it cools it thickens into a jelly-like mass. This gives the stock emulsion, which must be diluted before using with nine times its measure, that is 27 quarts of water. It will be found to mix much more easily if done at once, before it cools.

The above proportions give three quarts of the stock emulsion which with 27 quarts of water added, make up thirty quarts of the mixture ready for use.

This may be applied to the animals either by means of a sponge or what will certainly be found most convenient, where there are many animals to treat, by means of a force pump and spray nozzle.

Prof. W. B. Alwood has found that the stock emulsion diluted ten times and mixed with one part of a water extract of tobacco waste (made by steeping 1 pound of tobacco stems in 1 gallon of hot water for an hour or more, gave almost perfect immunity for a period of three days and that two treatments per week almost entirely relieved his cattle from annoyance. He makes the application with a knapsack pump fitted with a cyclone nozzle, and the work is done just after milking time. His method is as follows:—The animals are driven into an enclosure through a gate which will only admit one at a time. A man with a knapsack pump on his back stands at the gate and sprays one side of each animal as it passes, and they are then driven out again, and the other side is treated in the same manner. The quantity of liquid thus applied is very small, but has been found sufficient. Previously, Prof. Alwood employed two men at milking time, and used one or two pints for each animal.

The knapsack sprayer mentioned above consists of a tank of four or 5 gallons capacity, fitted with straps for carrying it on the back, and supplied with a small force pump, a few feet of rubber hose and a spraying nozzle. These can be procured from several of the pump makers for about \$12, or \$14, complete.

Smaller and less expensive pumps would answer equally well, and may be obtained at prices ranging from \$2 to \$5 from most of our Canadian seedsmen.

**II. Active.**—Of applications to destroy the fly, a proprietary substance consisting mainly of tobacco dust and creosote, and known as "X. O. Dust," manufactured by a Baltimore firm, is very highly spoken of, particularly by Prof. J. B. Smith, of the

New Jersey Experiment Station. This costs about 25 cents a pound. When placed upon the cattle by dusting it through the hair, the flies will not remain long enough on the animals to bite them. Its effects last only about two days.

Kerosene emulsion made as directed above, sprayed over the cattle, killed all the flies reached and prevented others coming, as long as the odor lasted, which was from three to seven days.

Remedies for the destruction of the perfect insects, are mainly useful upon the first appearance of the pest in a new locality, or early in the season for the destruction of the first brood. The best way to fight this enemy is by the treatment of the cattle droppings so as to destroy the eggs and larvae. The maggots can only live in the dung whilst it is in a moist condition. Any means, therefore, which will ensure its drying up before the maggots are full grown, will destroy them. For this purpose lime, land plaster, and wood ashes have been recommended, and the last-named of these will probably be found the best, not only from its strong alkaline properties, which are destructive to insect life, but also from its great fertilizer, and from the further fact that it is easily obtainable on every farm. If farmers could be only induced to keep this valuable material for application to their own land, instead of, as is too often the case, selling it to speculators at much less than its value to themselves, the benefit derived therefrom would much more than repay them for the trouble and expense even without considering the use for which it is now recommended. Messrs. Riley and Howard state that—"Throwing a spadeful of lime upon a cow dung will destroy the larvae that are living in it. If the evil should increase, it will well pay a stockowner to start a low line through his fields occasionally, particularly in May or June, as every larva killed then represents the death of very many flies during July and August. We feel certain that this course will be found in many cases practical and of great avail, and will offer an advantage to the pasture besides."

I am of the opinion that Canadian wood ashes would be far superior to lime for the above purpose, and if neither of these materials were easily obtained, a good shovelful of dry earth or road-dust, would soon absorb the moisture necessary for the development of the larvae.

What appears to me to be the most practical recommendation is, that of Prof. J. B. Smith. He says:—"By sending a boy over the pasture every other day with a shovel to thoroughly spread out the cow droppings, all eggs and larvae would be destroyed. I believe if this were done twice a week it would be sufficient, and would be equally effective in wet weather, when the substance would be washed away, as in hot weather when it is dried up."

**Legend of the Death of Solomon.**

There is a legend concerning the death of Solomon, alluded to in the Koran, the Talmud, Baring-Gould's "Patriarchs and Prophets," and many other old and curious books, both vulgar and semi-sacred, which is as follows:—Solomon employed the geni in building the temple, but, perceiving that his power was near at hand, prayed God that his death might be concealed from the workers until the great building was completed. \* \* \* Therefore he made himself a staff from a tree and leaning upon his staff, with his head bowed in adoration, he died in the temple. His soul was taken so gently from him that his body remained standing for a whole year, those who saw him thought that he was absorbed in prayer and dare not approach him.

Still the geni worked night and day until the temple was completed, thinking that they were watched in every detail by the master whose eyes had many weeks before been closed in death. But, during all this time, little white ants had been gnawing at the staff, and when the temple was finished, the staff crumbled under its weight and the body fell to the floor. Mahomet alludes to this curious legend in the Koran. See Sura, chapter xxiv:—"When He (God) had decreed that Solomon should die, nothing discovered death unto them (the geni) which gnawed the staff, and when the body fell down the geni plainly perceived that if they had known that which is (was) secret they would not have continued in vile punishment."

**They Were on the Make.**

One day in my rambles among the hills I came upon an old fellow hoeing corn in front of his house, and in the course of our talk he told me he had five sons.

"That's the family," I remarked.

"Mostly," he responded briefly.

"Are they all at home?"

"No, none of them."

"They are all grown, then?"

"Yes, and have been for a long time."

"What do they do for a living?"

"No; Bill, he makes shoes; Jim, he makes staves; Sam, he makes tinware; and Thomas Henry, he makes pills."

"Do they all make a living?" I asked, following out the "make" idea, but not noticing that he had skipped one of the five.

"Yes."

"By any of them make money?" I continued.

The old fellow flushed a little I thought.

"Yes—no," he hesitated, "that is to say, Hiram, he made money, but he isn't now now sense they sent him to the penitentiary for counterfeiting;" and there was such a look of pain on the old man's face that I was ashamed of myself for having unwittingly made the father disclose the skeleton in his closet.

**Bent on Repose.**

Pat and Mike were two brothers employed as seamen on a sailing vessel, who worked in different watches, but when the body it was Pat's watch on deck when the ship struck a rock, causing her to leak badly. Pat was therefore sent below to tell his brother to rise at once as the ship had sprung a leak.

"I don't care," says Mike, "if she has sprung a bed of onions. I am going on with my sleep."

"But," says Pat, "you don't understand my meaning. There's a big hole in the side of the ship, and the water is coming in fast."

"Sure, then," says Mike, "put a hole in the other side and let it out again; I am going on with my sleep."

**A Human Barometer.**

Bellefong physicians are puzzled over a barometrical sort of young lady of that place, who is of the most amiable and pleasant disposition in clear, sunny weather, but who gets ugly and morose when the clouds gather, and so morally before a big storm that she has to be restrained.

Another omnibus turned over lately at Hyde Park Corner, London, injuring several persons terribly.

### TREE SAWING CROW.

Pursuivant of Spring, the Rear Guard of Departing Autumn Birds.

Not the robin's impatient yelp nor yet the happy song, nor the song sparrow's thrill nor the bluebird's sweet melody, heralding the coming of Spring; but at its vanguard. These little musicians accompany the soft air that bares the fields, enpurple the buds and fans the bloom of the first squirrel cups and sets hehyla's shrill chime a-ringing.

Proceeding these, while the fields are yet unbroken whiteness and the coping of the drifts maintain the fantastic grace of their storm-built shapes, before a recognized waft of Spring is felt or the voice of a freed stream is heard, comes that sable pursuivant the crow, fighting his way against the fierce North wind, tossed aloft and aloft, buffeted to this side and to that, yet staggering bravely onward and sounding his trumpet in the face of his raging antagonist, and far in advance of its banner proclaiming Spring.

It is the first audible promise of the longed-for season, and it heartens us though there be weary days of waiting for its fulfillment, the bold herald is beset by storm and pinched with hunger as he holds his out-post and gleams his scant rations in the Winter-desolated land.

He finds some friendliness in nature even now. Though her forces assail him with relentless fury, she gives him the shelter of her evergreen tents in windless depths of woodland; bares for him there a rood of crumbly comfort; leaves for him ungathered apples on the naked boughs, and on the upturned tangles of vines wild grapes, poor raisins of the frost—the remnants of autumn feasts of the robins and part-migrants.

Thankful now for such meagre fare and eased for the fullness of digesting repasts, in the bonny of other seasons he becomes an epicure whom only the choicest food will satisfy. He has the pick of the fattest grubs, he makes stealthy levies on the earliest robins' nests, and from some lofty lookout or aerial scout watches the farmer plant the dairy and awaits its sprouting into the dairy's idyllic fondness for whose sweetness is his overmastering weakness. For this he braves the terrible sarcow and the dread mystery of the cornfield's lined boundary, for this risks life and forfeits the good name that his better deeds might give him. If he would not be tempted from grubs and carrion, what a worthy bird he might be accounted. In what good if humble repute might he live, how lamented if die.

O, appetite! thou base belly-denned demon, for what sins of birds and men art thou accountable!

In the Springtime days he turns aside from the land and robbery to the softer game of love, whereunto he hears the hawk's voice attuned in clattering notes, and, having wooed his mate, the pair begin house-building and keeping.

It is the rudest and clumsiest of all bird architecture that has become the centre of their cares, such a jumble of sticks and twigs as chance might pile on its farked foundations, but who betide the hawk who ventures down to see the pair who dare to sound his hollow trumpet in the sacred precincts.

At the first alarm signal, as suddenly and mysteriously as Robin Hood's merry men appeared at winding of his horn, the black clansmen rally from every quarter of the greenwood to assail the intruder and force him to ignominious retreat.

When at last the darlings having clad their uncouth nakedness with full sable raiment, are seen in the world, they, with unwary foolhardiness and incessant and furious cries of hunger or alarm, are still a constant source of anxiety to parents and kindred.

But in the late Summer when the youngsters have come to months of discretion and the elders are freed from the bondage of their care, a long holiday begins for all the tribe.

The young crow has long since ceased to tempt them and the persecution of man has abated. The shorn meadows and the cropped pastures swarm with grass-hoppers, field and forest offer their abundant fruits. Careless and uncared for, what happy lives they lead, sating on sagging wings, through the sunshine from chosen fields if chosen wood, and at nightfall encamping in the fragrant tents of the pines.

At last the gray banners of Autumn signal departure and the gathered clans file away in staggling columns, flecking the blue sky with pulsating dots of blackness, the green earth with waving shadows. Sadly we watch the retreat of the sable cohorts whose desertion leaves our Northern homes to the desolation of Winter.—(Forest and Stream.)

**A Prodigy of Memory.**

Professor Henke, a few years ago, in one of his articles in the Journal of Speculative Philosophy, makes mention of a remarkable character whom he met at Salem, Mass., in 1868. Daniel McCarty by name. McCarty was 51 years of age at the time, but proved to the satisfaction of Professor Henke that he could remember where he had been, the state of the weather, etc., for each day and hour since he was 9 years old, dates covering a period of forty-two years! These remarkable feats of memory were proved and verified by weather records and newspaper files kept in the city; and of the hundreds of tests resorted to to try his powers, he never failed to prove himself a mnemonic freak of the most freakish kind. This prodigy of memory worked at the Salem Republican office and, naturally, one would think him able to furnish the brains for half a dozen papers, but he could not—in fact, he was of no use whatever, except to turn the big press twice a week!

**Why He Loved His Sunday-School Best.**

Sunday-school teacher (to small boy in her class): "Well, Johnny, which do you like best, your Sunday-school or your regular day-school?"

Small Boy (decidedly): "My Sunday-school, mum."

Sunday-school Teacher (smiling approvingly): "And why do you love your Sunday-school best, Johnny?"

Small Boy: "Because it don't keep but one day in th' week, mum."

**A Chance For a Sore Tongue.**

Mrs. Poots—What are you looking so grim about?

Poots—Oh, there's a confoundedly tender spot on my tongue from resting against a broken tooth.

"Humph! You're always grunting about something. Funny I never have anything like that the matter with my tongue."

"Nothing funny about it. Your tongue is never at rest."

People who write poetry "just to kill time," will find that time will not be murdered by measure without retaliating.

The religion of to-day is the pocketbook. The more there is in it the stronger the faith.

### EARLY RISERS.

Great Men of Earth Who Did Not Sleep Late.

Alfred the Great, whether as harper-king of England, always arose before daylight. Columbus devoted many hours early dawn planning his voyage of discovery; and many of Napoleon's most brilliant campaigns were laid out in the early hours of the morning.

John Sobieski, King of Poland, one of the greatest warriors of the seventeenth century, slept only four hours. Stanislaus Poland and Charles VII. were early risers. Stanislaus retired at 9 and rose between 3 and 4.

In the reign of Henry VIII. seven o'clock was the fashionable breakfast hour, and ten o'clock the dinner hour. Elizabeth dined at eleven and supped at five.

Paley, Priestley, Bishops Jewel and Burnet, Jeremy Taylor, Baxter, Wesley, Asbury, and Mathew Hale rose between four and five. Sir Isaac Newton devoted the early morning hours to study.

Peter the Great, whether at work in the docks of London as a ship carpenter or at the anvil as a blacksmith, or on the throne of Russia, always rose before daylight. "I am," said he, "for making my life as long as possible, and therefore sleep as little as possible."

Frederick II. of Russia, even in old age, never slept later than four in the morning.

Copernicus and his conferees were all distinguished and early risers, and the Duke of Wellington said if he hadn't been an early riser Waterloo might have claimed a different conqueror.

Lord Brougham slept but four hours, yet he accomplished more in the same period of time.

Sir Thomas Moore rose every morning at four. Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, Franklin, Webster, Clay, and Calhoun made it a rule always to rise early.

George Bancroft, the historian, even when an old man could be seen every fine morning on horseback or in his rose garden. William Cullen Bryant arose at five, and never worked at night. Washington Irving, Longfellow, Emerson, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Whittier, Whitman, Dickens, and Victor Hugo have each demonstrated by their lives and works the beneficial result of the custom.

The "Grand Old Man" of England, Gladstone, is often seen in his grounds around Hawarden castle while the dew is still sparkling on the well-kept grass.

Dean Swift says he never knew a man come to greatness and eminence who lay in bed of a morning.

Franklin says, "He who rises late may as well be dead." He who has not overtaken his business at night.

The above are only a few of the many distinguished men whose names have come down to us as adherents to the axiom, "Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise."

The average duration of the lives of these distinguished early risers was about 73, nine years more than the allotted time.

The difference between rising at 5 and at 7 in the morning for the space of 40 years, supposing that a man goes to bed at the same time every night, adds almost ten years to a man's life. What wonderful possibilities might be comprehended in those ten years, what strides in science and art!

**Lilith, Adam's First Wife.**

According to the Jewish Talmud, Lilith, the fiend of the "death-head" was taken to wife by Adam, our first parent, prior to the appearance of Eve upon the scene. Being the legendary mother of all evil spirits, one would quite naturally expect the story as a fact when told that she became unmanageable and tried to supersede Adam as the mother of the race. Thwarted in these her evil designs, she took to the regions of the air, where, as a spectre in the guise of a beautiful woman, she lies in wait for and pounces upon defenceless children. Some ignorant European Jews believe that the beautiful murderer still inhabits the air above our earthly abodes, waiting with the spirit of a demon for a chance to murder their little ones. It is said that the word "lullaby" is a corruption of the word "Lilithabi," or "Begone, Lilithi," words used as a charm by the superstitious mothers of the Middle Ages. See article "Eve" in Baring-Gould's "Patriarchs and Prophets."

**Curiosities of Insects.**

The markings of the "death-head" moth are so arranged as to form a striking picture of a human skull.

In Australia there are three species of beetles which have the extraordinary power of reproducing their eyes if it so happens that those useful organs get destroyed.

Earwigs are hatched from eggs in exactly the same way that a hen hatches her young.

The smallest known insect (outside of the so-called microbes, bacilli, etc.) is the pteronotus putnami. It is a parasite of the ichneumon, and is but one-ninetieth of an inch in length.

The largest insect that has yet been catalogued by the entomologists is the Erebus Strix, a night-flying moth of Central America, which has from eleven to eighteen inches of wing expanse.

The luna beetle of Ceylon seems to be more nearly identified with the moon than with the things of the world. It has two phosphorescent spots on each wing that wax and wane just as the moon does, and during the "dark of the moon," they are wholly invisible.

A hot spring near Boise, Ida., is used in heating the city.

A man who is struck dumb has struck on melancholy days.

Hay fever will make even the most unassuming man blow his own horn.

Wanted—The man who can address a Sunday school without beginning his speech with, "when I was a little boy."

Because a young man wears a tennis blazer it does not necessarily follow that he will set the world on fire.

Miss Ume Taula, a young Japanese girl who graduated from Bryne Mawr College last June, is endeavouring to secure funds for the establishment of a scholarship for Japanese girls at some college in America. Her father has been educated as a civil engineer in this country, and returns to his own country to practice his profession.

Railway bonusing is still popular in Canada. Recently Hamilton voted \$275,000 to the Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo railway, and a few days ago Vancouver, B. C., decided to bonus the Burrard Inlet and Fraser Valley railway to the extent of \$300,000. Most of the municipalities in the Pacific province have placed a safeguard around the bonusing power by providing that a by-law to be adopted must receive sixty per cent. of the votes cast. If this rule had been applied to Vancouver the bonus would have been defeated, but through the absence of it the railway receives the gift.

### ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Plan for an Alliance Between the Two Nations—The United States both a Naval and Military Power.

In a few years' time the population of the United States will reach a hundred millions of English-speaking people, nearer to us in sentiment and institutions than any other nation can ever be, occupying a geographical position of supreme advantage, having with us a frontier line some 4,000 miles long and an increasing trade enormously greater than that interchanged by two other States of the world. While European countries stagger under a heavy load of debt, the United States find their treasury balances almost an inconvenience. In manufacturing power, in a slight preponderance of naval power, the inheritors of our old colonies already surpass any State except our own, and their full development has yet to come. The amount of British capital invested in that development defies estimate, and the woven interests of the hundred races have already reached a complexity which baffles the imagination. Money seeks investment in America, readily as if it were a portion of the empire, and no other markets act and react upon our own in the same degree. The mere existence of a state of war, apart from its actual operations, would inflict a deadly blow to the whole fabric of British commerce. The thing should be inconceivable. As Lord Overstone said of the occupation of London by a foreign army, "it must never be."

The common sense of the many instinctively recognises this, without, however, fully realizing the utter disaster which such a war would entail; but the tacit recognition fails to reach the mind of the Foreign Office, or to trace its impress upon the national policy. Meanwhile, the mind of the soldier, dazzled by the multitudinous glitter of German, French or Russian bayonets, is incapable of seeing either the paramount value of a friendly America, or the enormous potentiality for inflicting injury upon this country which exists beyond the Atlantic. This thousand miles across the ocean mobilisation in the European sense is wholly superfluous, and the United States could without difficulty create, equip and maintain armies of any required strength, while they must already be ranked among great naval powers.

Moreover, a change is rapidly coming over the aspect of their foreign relations. "Why," asks Washington in his farewell address, "by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalry, interest or caprice?" "Because it is inevitable," is the answer which political and commercial trolion has dictated. The expansion of Great Britain and of Russia was not more inevitable than that the United States should take a leading place among the nations. Commercial entanglement has already grown up, with one European power at least, and the construction of a powerful sea-going navy is but one of several signs of what must come. Could we be brought to realize the dominant position which the United States has already attained we should be less inclined to resent occasional manifestations of a sentiment which, in the case of Germany or France, would be esteemed as no mere arrogance.

There is only one power which could seriously injure Great Britain in war, or whose alliance would give us the guarantee of peace. There is only one power whose material prosperity is intimately bound up with our own, and to whose external interests a British alliance would mean absolute security. If Lord Rosebery is able to inquire into the Foreign office with a conception of the United States existing and to be, an important step in laying the foundation of the national policy of the future will have been taken.—(London, Eng., Speaks)

**GAME AND FISH.**

Reports of the Ontario Commissioners—Answers Received From Nearly Three Thousand Persons—An Interesting and Instructive Volume.

The report of Ontario Game and Fish Commission has been published, and proves to be a most instructive and valuable volume. In addition to the tables of questions prepared by the commissioners and relating to the different birds, fish, and animals found in the province, the answers received thereto are also published, and a careful perusal of these will satisfy the reader as to the subsequent recommendations of the commissioners have been wisely made. To show how widespread was the interest taken in the enquiry of the commission, it may be stated that their questions were answered by 2,873 witnesses, whose names and addresses have all been carefully recorded.

The answers to the various sets of questions have all been set out in bulk, except in the case of the questions on birds and fish. In the former the answers are given by counties, and afford an index of the feeling of sportsmen generally in their own districts. In the case of fish, it was found by the commissioners to be impossible to classify the answers received owing to the great difference of opinion expressed by the witnesses as to the proper close and open seasons.

The recommendations of the commissioners are set forth clearly and distinctly, and are manifestly good. As these have been before published they need not be now repeated. Suffice it to say, that they provide increased penalties for violations of the game laws; shorter open seasons; a general shooting season; an increased bounty for the destruction of wolves; the prohibition for three years of the sale of quail, snipe, wild turkey, woodcock, and partridge in Ontario; the appointment of a force of salaried wardens to enforce the game and Fisheries acts; and the issue of shooting licenses to foreign sportsmen at \$25 each.

The Game and Fisheries Acts, together with the late amendments thereto, are published in full, and the volume also contains a full report of the international conference held last year on the subject of game and fish protection. This portion of the report is highly interesting, and will well repay perusal. An interesting memorandum on the protective laws of Ontario and the neighbouring States of the Union has been prepared, and the close and open seasons which obtain in each can readily be compared.

The work concludes with some interesting treatises on the game laws, birds, and fish of the province, in which the habits of the subjects treated are clearly set forth. The papers are illustrated, and will be found to be particularly interesting. Taken together the report is one of the best submitted to the Government for some time, and it is to be hoped that good results will follow in its wake.

Even the most silent paragrapher is liable to make a noise-typer joke now.

Say what you please, but the natural born fool gets the best of this world.

Modesty is very becoming in a girl, but it makes a man appear like a fool.



## A HUGE EARTH WAVE.

AN EXPERIENCE IN THE CHARLESTON EARTHQUAKE.

Imprisoned in a House, the Floor Heaving Like a Storm-Tossed Vessel—Buildings Wrecked on all Sides—The Odds that Remained.

After a few hours of pleasant conversation, one of my friends said it was time to leave. Taking out his watch, he continued, "Six minutes to ten, and what is that?" A low, deep, rumbling noise as of thunder, only beating instead of above us, coming from afar and approaching us nearer and nearer, muttering and groaning, and ever increasing in volume—it was upon us in an instant.

The massive brick house we were in began to sway from side to side—gently at first with a rhythmic motion, then gradually increasing in force, until, springing to our feet, we seized one another by the hand and gazed with blanched and awe-struck faces at the tottering walls around us. We felt the floor beneath our feet heaving like the deck of a storm-tossed vessel, and heard the crashing of the falling masonry and ruins on every side. With almost stifled hearts we realized that we were in the power of an earthquake. The motion of the house, never ceasing, became now vertical. Up and down it went as though some monstrous giant had taken it in his hands as a plaything, and were tossing it like a ball for his amusement. Recalling our dazed senses, and staggering to our feet as best we could, with one accord we rushed down the steps leading to the front door, and, grasping the handle, turned it. In vain—the door was jammed, and we were compelled to wait like rats in a trap until the shock had passed!

Concentrating its energies into one fine, convulsive effort, the huge earth-wave passed, and left the earth panting and heaving like a tired animal. There came crashing down into our garden plot the chimneys from the house in front of ours. Fortunately the falling bricks injured none of us. Making another trial, we succeeded in opening the door and rushed into the street.

Now there came upon us an overpowering, suffocating odor of sulphur and brimstone, which filled the whole atmosphere. We were surrounded by a crowd of neighbors—men, women, and children—who had rushed out of their houses, as we had done, and who stood with us in the middle of the street, awaiting their knew not what.

Suddenly there came again to our ears the now dreaded rumbling sound. Like some fierce animal, growling and seeking its victim, it approached, and we all prepared ourselves for the worst. The shock came, and for a moment the crowd was awed into silence. Fortunately this shock was not nearly so severe as the first. The earth became still once more, and the roaring died away in the distance.

How the people shunned their houses, and spent that and succeeding nights in the streets, private gardens, and on public squares, is well known from the many accounts given in the daily and illustrated papers at the time.

So perfectly still and calm was the air during the night, that a lamp which was taken out in the open air burnt as steadily as though protected in a room, and no flickering revealed the presence of a breath of wind.

Again, some strong and powerful buildings in certain portions of the city were wrecked completely, while others, older and undoubtedly weaker passed through the shock unharmed. A house on one corner was perfectly shattered, while, just a few hundred feet away, the house on the opposite corner was not damaged in the slightest except that a little plastering was shaken down. —St. Nicholas for October.

**Perilous Riding on the Iron Horse.**  
"Did you ever ride on a locomotive?" asked O. G. Haskins. "I tried it once and have no desire to repeat the experiment. It was out in Colorado, where you sometimes run so close to bottomless chasms that you could drop your hat into them, and make turns so short and sudden that it nearly disjoins your spinal vertebrae. The master mechanic was an old friend of mine, and gave me permission to ride over the road on the engine of the lightning express. The engineer did not appear to fancy my presence much, but treated me civilly. We were behind time; the night was as black as Erebus, and a thunderstorm was raging. The engineer was determined to go on in time, and the way he rushed around those curves and across canyons was enough to make a man's hair turn gray.

"The peculiar thing about these mountain engines is that they do not take a curve like any other vehicle. They go plunging straight ahead until you feel sure that they are clear of the track and suspended in mid-air, and then shoot around and leave you to wonder by what miracle you have been saved. The trucks take the curve in the orthodox manner, but the superstructure is so arranged that it consumes more time in making the turn. With the lightning playing about the mountain peaks and half disclosing the frightful gorges and swollen torrents, the great iron leviathan swaying and plunging along that slippery, serpentine track, I first realized the perils of railway travel and the responsibility of the sullen man who kept his hand on the throttle and his eye on the track. I stood with my heart in my throat admiring his nerve, but not envying him his job. At the first stop I clambered back into the coach and stayed there."

**India's Cursed Flower.**  
The Erythrina Indica, a beautiful flower of the basil family, which grows wild in India, is supposed to be under a curse, and although the bloom is perfection itself, both in color and color, no true Hindoo would touch it in the world. They tell you it originally grew in the "Garden of India," in the center of Heaven, where it was hourly worshipped by all the denizens of the blessed abode. Krishna stole it and brought it to earth, but all who worshipped at its shrine after that event died before they could leave the spot. On this account India is shunned as if it were a poisonous serpent.

**The Ratio of Land to Man.**  
Someone has estimated that 22 acres of land is needed to sustain a man on flesh, while that amount of land sown with wheat will feed 42 persons; sowed to oats, 88; to potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176 persons, and planted with the bread-fruit tree, over 6,000 people could be fed.

## A WICKED LOOK IN HIS EYE

That Caused Fortune to Smile on the Actor, E. H. Sothern.

People who have succeeded always like to put their finger on the spot where their success began, as people who miss the train which later runs into an open switch like to think that their lives were spared because they stopped to take a second cup of coffee. "If it hadn't been for that cup!" they say. The spot from which Mr. Sothern dates the turn in his fortunes is situated on some part of Broadway. Mr. Sothern was going down this thoroughfare one day in a dejected and discouraged spirit; managers did not seem to want him, the public had not learned to know him well enough to forget him, and even the papers left him alone. In this desperate frame of mind he met a friend who asked him to come and hear a man read a play. The fact that Mr. Sothern did go to hear this play read shows how desperate his condition was. The play was very bad, and Sothern, on being asked his opinion, said so to the author. A year later the author succeeded in getting the play placed upon the stage, and telegraphed wildly over the United States for Mr. Sothern, who was then traveling, to drop his present engagement, to return to New York, and play the villain in the piece. This Mr. Sothern did, not because he thought he could play a villain, but because he had not received any salary for twelve weeks. On his return Sothern asked the author why, of all people, he had chosen him to leave one company and come east to play the villain in his. The author replied that on the afternoon of the day when he had first met Sothern, and when he had read him his play, he had noticed "a wicked look in his eye," and had said to himself in consequence, "That is the man to play my villain in my play." Accordingly, a year later, when he was about to cast the play, he had made it a point to discover the whereabouts of the young star with the wicked eyes, and had offered him that part. It would make a much better story if I could now add that Mr. Sothern made the hit of his life and the sensation of the day. This, I regret to say, I cannot do; for, though I never saw him in the part, he assures me he was very bad in it—so bad, indeed, that Miss Helen Danvers's manager, after seeing him play the villain, promptly engaged him to play low comedy in her company."—Harper's Weekly.

### Cheap Candle Light.

A fish frequently seen in the district around Vancouver is the candle fish. Technically the name is Thaleichthys Pacificus, a remarkable species of the family Salmonidae, strictly a sea fish approaching the coast to spawn, but never entering rivers, says the San Francisco Call.

The specimens measure a foot in length, and have somewhat the appearance of an eel, except the head, which is pointed and conical. It has a large mouth. The color is greenish on the back, passing into silvery white on the sides and belly, which is sparsely spotted with dirty yellow.

The Indians of Vancouver Island and vicinity use the fish both for food and light. It is the fattest or most oleaginous of all fishes, and it is said, of all animals. It is impossible to either boil or fry it, for the moment it is subjected to heat it turns to oil.

The Indians, who use the fish for food, take them, and, without cleaning them, run a skewer through the eyes and suspend them in the thick smoke that arises from wood fires. The fish acquires the flavor of the wood and the smoke helps to preserve it. When the Indians want to make a meal of the fish they heat them, reduce them to oil and drink the oil.

When they want a light they take a dried fish, draw through it a piece of rush pitch or a strip from the upper bark of the cypress tree, a species of arbor vitae, as a wick, a needle of hard wood being used for the purpose. The fish is then lighted at one end and burns steadily until consumed.

### Forestry.

Every society or individual that is engaged in popularizing a knowledge of forestry is rendering a valuable public service.

A knowledge of the uses of our forests is calculated to check the barbarous and ruinous habits of our predecessors, which have already destroyed much of the possible ornamentation of our streets and fields and threaten to affect injuriously those sanitary provisions which nature bounteously provides for our protection.

The ruthless and uncalculated destruction of the native growth of our forests, the savage scalping of our hill-tops of those "arboreal" locks which wreath their heads with pride, the grubbing-up and burning of the scene of the less destruction of even our swamp thickets, whose dense shadows have, with as much scientific exactness as poetry, been called the "protecting parents of our murmuring streams"—all this wanton waste of a benign natural provision for our health and happiness has not only deprived the face of the country of its original beauty, but is changing for the worse the character of our climate and even imperiling the water supply.

We are thus compelled to acknowledge even on this continent that what is called by us civilization can be carried to a point by human effort at which it ceases to be improvement and becomes simply destruction.

### Recent Inventions.

Reviving an old project, a French company proposes that lightships connected by telegraph be stationed at intervals of 200 miles across the Atlantic.

A new invention is a saw-horse with a toothed dog for holding the piece of timber in place, the device being pivoted at the cross-logs and operating under a spring tension.

A recent invention is a bicycle tire consisting of an endless closed rubber tube filled with hollow rubber balls of the same diameter as the inside diameter of the tube.

The perpendicularity of a monument is visibly affected by the rays of the sun. On every sunny day a tall monument has a regular swing leaning away from the sun. This phenomenon is due to the greater expansion of the side on which the rays of the sun fall.

A new electric appliance for surgeons is intended to serve as an extension to the fingers, nerves, and all. It is a hard rubber tube, inclosing a number of small wires, and it is to be attached to the finger tip in internal operations, its design being to transmit substantially the sensations that would be experienced if the finger were in contact with the same surfaces.

## FALL

## SEASON

# Millinery

We are now prepared to show complete lines of all the latest styles of Millinery suitable for the Fall trade.

Owing to a rush of orders our Miss Kinsey finds it impossible to prepare for a formal Fall Opening, but we shall be open all the time and pleased to have our customers and friends call and inspect our stock.

We have also

Full Lines of **Mantles and Dress Goods** in the **Newest Designs.**

All the Departments of our establishment are full of seasonable goods at right prices.

Do not forget that we keep the best qualities of Family Groceries obtainable.

We are noted for Cheap Teas. Our 25c. and 35c. Teas cannot be beaten in Canada. Try them.

# W. S. BEAN,

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Real Estate & Loan

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Money to Loan on Farm Security at the Lowest rate of Interest.

GOOD NOTES DISCOUNTED.

Special Attention given to

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WILSON BROS., Props.

First-class Manitoba Wheat Flour manufactured and always kept in Stock and sold in any quantities.

FLOUR.....per cwt. \$2 25 to \$2 50

BRAN.....per ton. 12 00

SHORTS.....per ton. 18 00

Special attention given to GRISTING, which is done on the shortest possible notice.

Highest Price Paid for Grain.

The mill is fitted throughout with the very best roller process machinery and appliances and we are confident of being able to give perfect satisfaction.

PA TONAGE SOLICITED.

WILSON BROS.

## Fordwich Drug Store

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Stationery and Fancy Goods,

## WALL PAPER

In endless variety and at every price.

## W. C. HAZLEWOOD

City Boot and Shoe Store.

WROXETER

A Neat Walking Boot

Is not only a comfort to the wearer but a pleasure to every one who has got a pretty foot. We have them—the boots, we mean. And they ARE cheap.

Our stock of Ladies and gents' shippers is unusually large and choice. See them.

A splendid assortment of Ladies' wear of all kinds is now displayed on our shelves.

GENTS' can be supplied in any line.

Heavy kip and calf and the lighter Oxford, Dongolas, Watkenphasts, etc.

Don't go past the City Boot & Shoe Store for the most satisfying article at the most reasonable price.

## WOOL WANTED.

Listowel Woollen Factory.

Highest Prices Paid. Cash or Trade.

Largest \* Wool \* Market \* in \* Ontario.

Everybody come and see our tremendous big stock in all kinds of woollen goods which we offer at bottom prices for cash or in exchange for wool.

New and Fresh Stock.

We have never been so well fitted and equipped for a wool season's business as at the present one, and have never felt so completely confident of our ability to serve you with the best of goods at bottom prices. A specially attractive feature of our new lines of Flannels, strictly NEW STYLES, far surpasses any wool season yet.

FINE WOOL SCOTCH SKIRTINGS,

(Something new offered to the trade.)

We are the only woollen factory in Canada that make this line of goods and offer them for one-half the price you pay in the city of Glasgow.

WARNING

We wish to warn the farmers not to be deceived by shoddy peddlers going through the country selling dishonest goods. We have no peddlers handling our goods and they can only be bought by dealing direct at the factory.

Roll Carding, Spinning and Manufacturing, Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, &c.

Thanking our numerous customers for their past favors, would beg to say come and bring your neighbor to see our stock, as you will be highly pleased to see goods so low in price. You will find us ready to give the most prompt and careful attention to all.

B. F. BROOK & SON.



## MAXIM'S NEW AIR SHIP.

WILL THE ENERGETIC AMERICAN INVENTOR SOLVE THE PROBLEM?

He is Working at the Problem in a Practical Manner—An Aerial Ship Now Being Built in England That Can Be Steered in Any Direction.

Twenty-four centuries have passed since the time when old Daedalus made wicker wings that his son Icarus flew high through the aerial ocean. Today men's minds are still occupied with the problem which the old Greek attempted to solve in the ineffective child-like fashion of the early world. He had the wings born of his imagination to give, and being no more substantial than wax they melted in the hot, strong sunlight of fact.

Hiram S. Maxim, the Daedalus of this iron age, this scientific fact-loving nineteenth century, is working at the problem in a practical fashion. He has brought to bear on the construction of his aerial machine all the wisdom of all the ages to which he is heir, and his attempt suggests success.

That man can sustain himself by his own unaided strength on calm air is not only possible, but why should he not pass as rapidly and skilfully over air as the expert skater does over thin ice?

Mr. Maxim's aeroplane or aerial ship, now building in England, displays great propelling power, and is the result of the nicest calculation.

He had to consider—How much power is required to perform mechanical flight? What form of machine will require the least power? Should the aeroplane have a screw propeller? Will such a propeller grip the air with sufficient strength? How shall the machine be steered both in a vertical and horizontal direction?

He then had to solve the further difficulty of safely testing his aeroplane when it was made. "The weight as it relates to the surface," he says, "can be adjusted by running the machine on a railway track at full speed, secured to the track by heavy wheels, and then observing the lift on each of the four wheels. All adjustments may be made on a railway track."

Large horizontal rudders are used for changing the speed of the engines.

"An aeroplane," Mr. Maxim declares, "will lift fourteen times the push it receives from the screw."

The first experiments were made with a small machine attached to a long and light revolving arm, and carrying a load of about 50 pounds.

Now experiments are being tried on a straight railway track, and for weight carried we must read tons instead of pounds. A distinct advance, this. Mr. Maxim, in attempting to reach the clouds, is in good company. Edison and Professor Langley are at work. The Czar is said to have spent a million roubles, for an aerial war ship would be an important addition to his forces for battle.

A Commune Sunday in Paris.

On the morning of the 21st I left St. Denis by road, and walked straight into Paris without hindrance. The national guards of La Chapelle were turning out for service as I passed through, and there seemed nothing to find fault with in either their appearance or conduct.

Certainly there was no unwillingness apparent, but the reverend Paris I found very somber, but perfectly quiet and orderly. It was the Sabbath morning, but no church bells filled the air with their music. It was with a far different and more discordant sound that the air throbbled on this bright spring morning—the distant roar of the Versailles batteries on the west and southwest of the enciente. "That is less which gives,"

quietly remarked to me the old lady in the kiosk at the corner of the Place de l'Opera, as she sold me a rag dated the 22nd and printed the 20th. I asked her how she could distinguish the sound of the Issy cannon from those in the batteries of the Bois de Boulogne. "Remember," she replied, "I have been listening how for many days to that delectable bicker and have become a connoisseur. The Issy gun-fire comes sharper and clearer, because the fort stands high and nothing intervenes. The reports from the cannon in the Bois get broken up for one thing by the tree trunks, and then the sound has to climb over the enciente, the railway viaduct, and the hill of Passy." She spoke as calmly as if she had been talking of the weather, and it seemed to me indeed that all the few people who were about shared the good lady's nonchalance.

Certainly there seemed nowhere any indication of apprehension that the Versailles hand was to be on the Communist throat before the going down of that Sabbath sun.—Archibald Forbes in October Century.

Major Max's Snake Story.

"I don't see why it is," said Major Max, "that when a man begins talking or writing about snakes all the truth in him seems to congeal."

"It may be," Mrs. Max suggested, as she passed back the filled cup, "that the horror of the subject freezes his blood—freezes his blood and everything don't you know?"

"Possibly, and very clever, too, my dear. Now, I remember when I went to South America to visit Bob—Bob Billings of my class, you know, who went into cattle raising there—that a really extraordinary thing occurred there. We were out one day, Bob and I, where the vagabonds were branding, when along came a boa—I think it was a boa, or something like that—in evident pain and distress. Well, my dear, would you believe it? It was to be seen at a glance that the monster snake had swallowed a steer and the horns were hurting it. What did that dare-devil of a Bob do but rush up to that boa—if it was a boa—and cut it open, when out walked the steer."

"But wait till you hear the rest of the story. Bob took a lasso and sort of stitched that snake up, and it crawled off with a real smile of satisfaction. Imagine our astonishment when every day after that that grateful boa would come crawling into camp with a stray calf it had swallowed for the sake of releasing it for Bob, and we'd just unlace that lasso and coral the calf."

"Most extraordinary," said Mrs. Max. "That's what I say," argued the Major. "I don't see why people go into romance so about snakes when the truth is so strange enough."

"But is it really true, Major?"

"True, my dear! To be sure, you have never seen Bob; but you've seen his portrait in that class picture in my study."

"That's really so," assented Mrs. Max, in the tone of absolute conviction.

## SANDY AND HIS DOG.

An Instance of the Wonderful Intelligence of the Scotch Shepherd Dog.

Few people who have not witnessed the achievements of a Scottish shepherd dog are aware of what can be done by this intelligent animal. Some years ago I was in the Scottish Highlands, at a very little country village in Aberdeenshire, when during a long, wet evening the conversation turned on the dog and what he could do by help of training.

Several wonderful stories were told by members of the party, each apparently striving to excel the others in the marvellousness of his narrative, one of the party being an old shepherd, who during the story-telling had said not a word, but sat listening, smoking and taking frequent sips of his whiskey and water. By and by, after an unusually heroic effort to outdo the rest, had been made, he roused up, and in a broad Scotch brogue announced that his dog could actually perform feats more wonderful than anything that had been told. General interest was awakened, and someone asked him what his dog could do. He replied that if the gentlemen present would make it worth the trouble he would send his dog a mile and have him find a shilling which anyone of the company and himself would go and hide.

A small purse of six or eight shillings was at once made up, and the shepherd took a shilling from his pocket and asked some one to mark it. It was scratched with a knife, and with two of the company the shepherd started out, leaving his plaid and telling the dog Sandy to stay and watch the garment. Sandy looked long and anxiously after his master, when the latter departed, but stayed with the plaid. It was raining, as in the Scottish Highlands and nowhere else it can rain, in bucketsful at a time, but the shepherd and the committee trudged off with a lantern by an unfrequented path up the mountain side about a mile, or until the committee declared themselves satisfied, then raised a flat stone a few yards from the path, scooped out a few handfuls of earth and hid the shilling, replacing the earth and the stone. They came back to the inn and reported what they had done. The shepherd called Sandy and told him, "Go, Sandy, and find." By this time everybody in the party was anxious to see the thing done, but it was raining so hard that nobody cared to venture out. So Sandy started off by himself in the rain, while his master and the committee sat down to dry themselves before the fire. Time passed and no Sandy, and jokes began to be levelled at the shepherd, who said little save to express his utmost confidence in Sandy. "It will take him longer in the rain," he said once, and relapsed into silence. In about an hour and a half there was a scratch at the door. It was immediately opened, and in walked Sandy, as wet as a goose in May. He went straight to his master, who held out his hand, when Sandy laid the marked shilling in his palm. Of course Sandy and his master were the heroes of the evening after that, and when they left for home an hour later, Sandy had been stuffed with delicacies until he could hardly walk, and his master was "roarin' fou."

A Shakespearean Table.

Prof. Rolfe, the Shakespearean scholar, has counted the lines which the principal characters in Shakespeare's plays have to speak. His rule was to consider parts of lines, beginnings and endings of speeches. This is the result:

Hamlet has to speak.....1,599  
Richard III.....1,101  
Iago.....888  
Othello.....888  
Cortolanus.....886  
Timon.....886  
Antony (Cleopatra).....829  
Lear.....770  
Richard II.....755  
Brutus.....757  
Macbeth.....706  
Cleopatra.....670  
Prospero.....669  
Romeo.....618  
Petruchio.....586  
Touchstone.....541  
Imogen.....541  
Helen ("All's Well").....479  
Isabella.....439  
Desdemona.....399  
Mistress Page.....391  
Viola.....383  
Julia ("Two Gentlemen").....323  
Voluptua.....315  
Beatrice.....299  
Lady Macbeth.....291  
Katherine (in "The Shrew").....223  
Miranda ("Tempest").....142  
Perdita.....128  
Cordelia.....115

Henry V., as King and Prince (in "Henry IV" and "Henry V") has 1,867 lines to speak, and Falstaff in both parts of "Henry IV," and "Henry V.," and in the "Merry Wives," has 1,895.

Masses Falling From the Sky.

An addition to our present knowledge of meteorites has been presented by Mr. J. R. Eastman, who furnishes a list of iron aroclites, together with a table of their weights and remarks as to the relative occurrences of iron and stony meteorites. According to this gentleman the ratio of weight of the former to the latter is as 1 to 12.23, and the aggregate weight of aroclitic iron which has been observed and discovered up to date on the American continent is about 153 tons. "If the above ratio be true in all cases," he says, "there should have been a fall of about 1,890 tons of lithic meteorites, or in all over 2,000 tons of aroclitic matter precipitated upon the earth."

Mr. Eastman offers the following theory to account for the apparent excess of iron over stony meteorites: "When a stony meteorite falls to the earth it breaks into many fragments, and the ruptured surfaces indicate the nature of the catastrophe. No case on record where an iron aroclite showed any indication of having been twisted, broken, or torn from another mass of the same material."

"The true type of meteorite which reaches the earth from outer space is probably similar to that which fell in Iowa County, Ia., on Feb. 12, 1875. This celestial visitor is composed almost wholly of lithic matter, but scattered through the mass are small grains of nickeliferous iron. This iron may exist in the stony matrix in all forms and sizes, from the microscopic nodule to the mass weighing several tons. When the lithic mass comes in contact with the earth's atmosphere the impact breaks up the matrix, sets free the iron bodies, and they reach the earth in the same condition, so far as mass and figure are concerned, as they exist in the original formation. In such cases it is probable that the stony portion of the original body is rent into such small fragments by the explosion that these would not reach the earth in any appreciable size. The larger the masses of iron the more complete would be the destruction of the original body, and the larger lithic meteorites would be those containing the smaller granules of iron."

Iron.

# Columbus

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We have added Some very desirable things which we have not kept in Stock before, and altogether, we can offer you a Varied and Full Assorted Stock of Fall and winter Goods to Select From.

### Cloakings

Some Good Patterns and just the right weight for Fall and Winter—Another Lot expected to arrive in a few days.

### Dress Goods.

No use trying to describe, Kindly Call and See for Yourself.

### Shawls.

We have plenty of them, Assorted Colors, big Sizes and for Small Money.

### Tweeds.

We keep the Best Goods, Newest Patterns, and Our Prices are Rock Bottom.

### Overcoatings.

We can Fit and Suit the most Fastidious on the Shortest Notice—Fits Guaranteed.

We make a Specialty of Above Two Departments.

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For Boys and Men,  
A Big Variety,  
Prices range from \$2.90, up.

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Full Assortment Mens Kid Gloves, Mitts, Socks Hosiery, Yarns etc.

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Which has been long needed and looked for. The size is four feet by five feet mounted on linen and wood rollers. Six coloring are used, which makes it very distinct and effective.

THE SCHOOL SECTION NEEDS ONE,  
THE FARMER NEEDS ONE,  
THE BUSINESS MAN NEEDS ONE

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School Globes and all kinds of Maps and School Supplies. Write for prices and our traveller will call on you.

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For the Kitchen.  
For the Dining Room.  
For the Hall,  
For the Parlor.  
For the Sick Room.  
For the Rich.  
For the Poor

PRICES DOWN TO BED-ROCK.

See Me about Getting a Furnace.

Lamp Goods,

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In endless abundance and Variety.

Repairing

Done to Order and in First-Class Style

JAMES SUTHERLAND,  
Tinsmith, Gorrie.

Your Best Chance  
To MAKE MONEY is at the

# Gorrie Woolen Mills Store

HAVING rented the store lately vacated by Mr. McKelvie, of Walkerton, and put in a large stock of

Tweeds,  
Flannels,  
Blankets,  
Shirts,  
Stocking Yarn,  
Single Yarn,

And all kinds of Woolen goods, I invite the citizens of Gorrie and surrounding country to call and see my large stock before buying Fall and Winter goods. These goods are manufactured at the Palmerston Woolen Mill. I sell Cheap for Cash. Wool and Sheepskins taken in exchange.

I have also put in a HAND LOOM, and will do Custom Weaving, such as flannels and rag carpets. You will find my store open at all times.

J. W. WATERHOUSE.



# THE DECK HAND.

By Charles King.  
CHAPTER II.

Contrary to Genth Hurley's expectations Tom Harrington took the berth offered him. A week after the interview in the office, he sailed in the *Comet* for the fishing-grounds of the North Sea. Eight weeks, long and dreary to those at sea, soon passed ashore. To Genth, in the office, time flew. The morning the *Comet* was due again found him nervously pacing the quay. He had made his plans. This trip would prove Tom's salvation. He had found a desk for him in the office, and under his own eye Harrington should commence the new life. Though Genth's mind was busy, his eyes kept straying down the harbour; and at last he heard the pant, pant of a tug, and saw her red-banded funnel passing the lower ferry. Astern was a sandy-rigged trawler. Scores of smacks and luggers were already moored at the quay-side, and what with scandalous sails, masts, shrouds, and dangling balliards, it was a minute or two before he could make her out. When the smoke-like coil of the tow-rope was cast off and the tug sneered out, Genth saw the newcomer was the *Comet*. He made a step forward, then stopped as he had been shot. His eyes were fixed to her rigging. She was flying her flag half-mast high. It was not the first time Genth had beheld that ominous sign, but now it turned him faint. In his mind ran one thought—suppose it was flying for Tom Harrington! He stood for a minute fascinated, then walked gloomily back to the office. He sat there with his face buried in his hands, when the opening of the door, the sound of sea-boots, and the voice of Holmes, aroused him. "I ken see, owner," he said, "you ha' been on the quay."

"Tell me," said Genth with dry lips, "whom you have lost?"  
The skipper of the *Comet* passed a large hand through his oakum-textured hair. "Well, owner," he said slowly, "I'll speak the truth. Twor this way: the wind were east."  
"In God's name!" cried Genth, "who is it?"  
"To sail straight to the pint, owner, 'tis the new deck chap."  
Genth looked at him helplessly. Harrington! He had made all his little plans, and a greater hand than his had put them away. "When did this take place?" he asked.  
"The night afore last. We wor acomin' home," said Holmes, directing his gaze to a nautical almanac, and telling his tale to it as it hung on a nail, "wi' the wind east-nor' east; I had just fixed the port an' starboard lights, an' was taking a spill at the tiller. All of a sudden I sees a great green sea acomin', which I know we'd ship, an' I sung out to the chaps to keep below. Jest as the words passed my lips, some one popped out o' the hoodway [companion]. The sea an' him must ha' touched the *Comet's* deck at the same time; an' afore I could clutch him, he wor swept over the starboard rail. I hauled a belt at him, an' put the tiller up. 'Most as sure as we gat about, our boat was launched, an' the chaps were in her. They pulled like madmen; but you know, owner, how fast a dromwin man drifts to windward. They could never get nigh him; an' when I dickered the crew o' the boat up, they wor done for. They couldn't ha' pulled another stroke for the Indies. An' the deck chap wor gone. All I picked up wor this—he held up a soiled sou'-wester.

"You must report it," said Genth heavily—"it's all you can do now."  
Holmes nodded, and slouched away. When he was gone, Genth wrote to his desk and drew from it a sheet of note-paper; on it was written the number of a "row."  
"And I must keep the news," he said. On a bleak January afternoon, two years later, a man came through the tollgate. To save a mile or so, he had reached Herring-bourne by a cheerless, treeless cut called the New Road. He was thin and bearded. His clothes were shabby, and his steps uncertain. As he trotted the halfpenny toll his fingers burnt like fire. The sun went down as he came through the gate, and the traveller shivered. An easterly wind was blowing. It lay in wait for him as he rounded a corner, and a roaring gust brought him up gasping for breath. But still he wearily plodded on. At last he stopped before a "row," went up it, and then stopped again, the front of a house with the shutters closed. On them was chalked—"To Let." In a dazed sort of way he looked at the letters, then made his way to the quay. Here he halted at the office of Hurley's Fleet. With a trembling hand he tried the door. It was locked. Then, indeed, he seemed to lose heart, and sat a moment on the doorstep. He was looking at the black board of a tree that flapped noisily against a lighted lamp, when a smacksman came past. The weary object of his glance and asked him where Hurley lived. He was told; and with a sigh went on again, this time towards the Drite. The sky grew darker, and it began to snow, first in light flakes, that he feebly tried to brush away, then faster. Soon he heard the roar of the angry sea, and saw the flaming eye of the Floating Light as it rocked inside the Scroby. Here the wind blew fiercer; it gathered the white flakes together and hurled them into his face till they blinded him. Staggering, clutching at iron rails, and turning his face to them when the strong gust swept off his sea, he went on till he reached the gate of a house where the blinds were parted and the room illumined by gas jets and a merry leaping fire. By that fire a man sat reading. It was Genth Hurley. The stranger outside opened the gate; the wind drove him up to the door, and he pulled the bell. It was answered by a servant, who gazed at him curiously. He asked if he could see the smack-owner.  
"Of course you can," she said sharply. "But shuk some of that snow off!"  
He tried, but his fingers seemed numb. She impatiently beckoned him in, and left him on the mat while she informed her master a man wanted him. Before she could speak, the visitor had stolen up behind. As he crept back, he and Genth came face to face. The attitude of the shabby figure was humble, and his knees shook.  
"Come in," cried Genth cheerily—"come in, my man. You wanted to see me?"  
In a hesitating way the other stopped forward; particles of snow had melted on his beard and hung in glistening drops.  
"Don't you know me, Hurley?" he asked, in a trembling tone. "I wonder if Nell will know me? I'm Tom Harrington!"  
With a strange, curving cry Genth fell back and clutched at the mantel piece. He seemed turned to stone. The visitor looked wistfully at the bright fire, and caressed his thin hands as if he were warming them. "No, no," gasped Genth hoarsely, "not him!—not Tom Harrington! He was drowned at sea."  
"Not drowned," said the other; and his voice sounded so gentle, so unlike the Harrington of old, that there was plenty of room for mistaking his identity; "but, picked up by a schooner, when he had lost all hope, was carried to a strange place,

and I had the fever." He drew a little nearer the fire, and put his hand on the back of a chair; then, with a smile, he looked at Genth. Hurley's face wore an awful frozen look. He appeared cowering back.  
"I'm very tired," said the wanderer feebly. "May I sit down? I have been to some strange places, but I'm home now; and I want to find Nell. I have been to the old house, but she was not there. But you'll help me to find her, won't you? You'll tell me where she is?"  
His voice was eager, and again he looked at Genth. The door of the room was only partly closed, and through it there came a faint cry; then a soothing sound; then a cry louder than the first. The rescued man picked up his hat.  
"A baby!" he said. "So you are married. Perhaps—perhaps," he added timidly, "you don't want me here. I had better go. I had no right to come; but I thought you could tell me where Nell was." He gazed again at the fire and his shabby fingers strayed over the buttons of his threadbare coat. With an effort he staggered up.

It was only Genth's lips that moved. "Yes, yes," he said, in a hollow tone, "go! And in the name of God, go quick! Tomorrow—I'll see you to-morrow."  
A gust of wind drove the snow against the window. Before the fleeting patterns of the flakes were off the glass, another gust made them afresh. Harrington shivered. "It's very cold," he said; "but I'll walk quick, and you'll tell me where to find Nell?"  
As he put the question there sounded a rippling laugh; then the joyous snatch of a song, as some one tripped down the stairs. The wanderer's face grew bright. He held up his hand. "Listen!" he cried breathlessly. "That is Nell's voice! My Nell! That is the song she used to sing, long ago! Why, she is here, she is here!" He turned wondering to Genth. The smack-owner's jaw had fallen; his teeth were chattering; and trembling in every limb, he barely held up by the mantel piece.

A puzzled look stole over Harrington's face. It cleared; and he too began to tremble. "Your wife!" he whispered. "You have married her! You thought me dead! I am going—I am going." He put his hand out to feel for the door. He was trying to find the handle, when it swung open and Nell stood on the threshold. He gave a low sob, and with bent head sought to pass her. She tried to see his face.  
"I am going, Nell," he mumbled—"I am going." He was quite helpless now, and blinded by tears.  
At the sound of his voice, at the sight of the shabby figure grown suddenly old, some memory stirred her, and she clutched him by the arm. He lifted his head; their eyes met, and with a wild scream she sank to the floor.

An hour later, a doctor came. He looked at Harrington, who had been put to bed, and shook his head. "I'm no use," he said. "Cold, exposure, a debilitated constitution. The man has been dying for weeks. He may last the night out; I doubt it."  
The doctor was right. Harrington gradually grew weaker. His brain wandered to strange scenes, the River Plate, Costa Rica, the Indian home, and Nell. When his mind partially cleared, she was bending over him, and Genth sat holding his hand. Like a child he put up his face, and she kissed him. He looked, smiling, at Genth; then his head fell back on the pillow. "I am going," he said softly—"I am going." There was a faint flutter of breath, and his eyes closed. The Deck Hand had gone.

[THE END.]

## Remedy for Potato Rot.

To the Editor.  
SIR.—There are few diseases of field crops which are the direct cause of more loss to the farmers of Canada than that which is known under the different names of "potato rot," "blight," or "rust." My object in writing this letter is to draw the attention of your readers to the fact that a practical and simple remedy has been discovered, and that the best time for applying it is during the latter half of this month.  
This disease of the potato is due to the attacks of a parasitic fungus, known by the name of *Phytophthora infestans*. The life history of this fungus is briefly as follows: The fungus passes the winter inside the potato tuber and in the soil. In spring, as soon as the potato throws out its shoots, the parasite grows with it, running up through the tissues of the stems and from about the end of July produces beneath the leaves an abundance of spores, or seed-like bodies. These are exceedingly minute, but are produced in such numbers that they frequently give a frost-like appearance to the under sides of the leaves. When these spores are produced on the leaves, the appearance known as "rust" shows itself in the shape of small dark brown dots, which are caused by the drying up of the tissues from the parasite having used up their contents. From the rust stage all future infection takes place. Some of the spores are carried by the wind and falling upon the leaves of other adjacent plants, produce more rust spots, while others falling to the ground are washed beneath the surface and reaching the forming tubers produce the rot stage. The wet rot, as seen in autumn in the tubers, is the form of this disease which is best known, but potato rot is really a dry rot which kills the tuber, and in autumn the wet rot follows as a result of decay. In winter the disease occurs in the tubers as patches of hard whitish diseased tissue.  
In this district the rust stage does not generally appear until about the first of August and this is the first evidence that blight is present in the field. As a rule the blight appears only on a few leaves at first, but if the weather be favorable the disease spreads rapidly from spores carried by the wind from these centres of infection, so that a large field may become diseased in a few days, and as a result the crop of potatoes will be ruined.

## REMEDY.

Careful experiments have shown that by spraying the potato haulms at the time the rust first appears with a mixture of sulphate of copper and lime known as the "Bordeaux Mixture," the rust or blight on the leaves can be stopped, and as a consequence a large proportion of the rot in the tubers can be prevented.

## BORDEAUX MIXTURE.

Copper sulphate, 6 pounds;  
Lime, fresh, 4 pounds;  
Water, 45 gallons.

To make Bordeaux mixture.—Take six pounds of copper sulphate (blue vitriol) powder, and dissolve it in one gallon of hot water in a wooden tub (iron must not be used, as the vitriol would attack it). Slake four pounds of lime in sufficient water to make a thin whitewash. Strain this through a fine sieve or sack to remove all lumps. When both liquids are cool, pour the lime wash slowly into the copper sulphate solution, stirring it all the time. Now add enough water to make 45 gallons and the mixture is ready for use. It is best

to prepare the mixture some time before required, but it must be kept covered to keep out all dust and rubbish.  
To apply this mixture to the foliage undoubtedly the best and cheapest way is to use a proper spraying pump and nozzle, but if these are not on hand, good results will be well repaid the trouble may be obtained by applying the mixture with watering cans supplied with fine roses. There are several different kinds of spraying pumps in the market. Perhaps the most convenient for this work is a force pump attached to a barrel on wheels to be drawn through the field by a horse. Smaller machines, known as Knapsack Sprayers, consist of a reservoir containing a small force pump, which can be carried upon a man's back. Both of these kinds of pumps can be purchased for about \$15 to \$20. It will be necessary to spray the fields two or three times to protect the crop thoroughly. There is no danger of injuring the foliage with the above mixture, as it is only half the strength of the original formula which is most generally used.  
A great advantage of this mixture is that Paris green, the only practical remedy for the Colorado potato-beetle, can be applied at the same time. To do this, mix from a quarter to half a pound of Paris green with a little water so as to make a thick paste and then add it to the 45 gallons of Bordeaux mixture, that is, it is used in exactly the same strength as with plain water.  
These mixtures must be kept constantly stirred while being used, as both the lime in the Bordeaux mixture and the Paris green sink quickly to the bottom of any mixture if left undisturbed.

JAMES FLETCHER,  
Ent. and Bot. to Dominion Exptl. Farms,  
Ottawa, July 19, 1892.

## A BOAT WITH A HISTORY.

First a Trading Vessel, then a Slave Ship, and Finally an Explorer's Craft.

A little vessel having a remarkable history has plied for years on Lake Tanganyika. Her story illustrates the progress in that region from savagery toward civilization.  
The best boats on Tanganyika are obtained from enormous trees in the forest, which skirps most of the shores of the lake. In this forest the boat long after known as the Calabash was originally a huge tree trunk, cut down by the axes of the natives with enormous labour, and then, with axe and adze and fire, moulded into shape.  
Boats like the Calabash are excellent sea vessels, though in their lines they suggest rather a clumsy hippopotamus than a swan. Scores of natives dragged the finished boat down the mountain slopes to the lake, where it was launched with much ceremony. The medicine man made an offering of beads to the gods of the lake, so that they should take the vessel under their protecting care.  
The history of this little boat is a long one. It was built by a crew of stout black paddlers, who took her from port to port laden with grain, fruit, salt, oil, dried fish, ivory, and other commodities that are exchanged among the tribes.

On one of her voyages, after she had served as a trading canoe for two years, she entered the port of Ujiji, where she was bought by an Miwahili slave trader. He drew her on the shore, deponed her by building planks around her sides, strengthened her with thwarts and a half deck, rigged her with a mast and sail, and then launched her again as a slave ship. For three years she plied back and forth across the lake bringing cargoes of wretched men, women, and children to the ivory market. One day of slaves had just been landed on the shore when Mr. Hore, who had recently come to Ujiji as an agent of the London Missionary Society, saw the little craft, and decided that she was just about what he needed for exploratory voyages around the lake. He succeeded in purchasing her for a few dollars, and she was made ready for her new career with a crew of stout black paddlers, who took her from port to port laden with grain, fruit, salt, oil, dried fish, ivory, and other commodities that are exchanged among the tribes.

As no man is wholly bad, so this miserable miser had one good quality. Lady Tempest, his nearest neighbour, pitied the man, and had been kind to him, visiting him when he was ill, and endeavouring to persuade him to allow himself a few of the necessities of life. Not succeeding in getting him to abandon the sack in which he had piled up his hoard, she actually presented him with a bed. In gratitude for her kindness, he made a will in her favour, and one day, when he thought he was dying, he sent for her, and gave her the paper. Having thus yielded up all that was dear to him on earth, he soon sank, and died on September 4, 1794, aged seventy-eight, and was buried in the church yard of his parish of Harrow. Apart from his besetting weakness—craze, call it what you will—he often felt a pang of common sense, and there is no doubt but for that weakness he would have been a reputable citizen and a credit to his family.  
John Elwes is a name which has become proverbial in the annals of avarice. Born to great riches, he nevertheless developed a passion for accumulating wealth by denying himself common necessities to such a degree as to excite the name of miser. The career of John Elwes presents in many respects a marked contrast to that of Dancer, and furnishes an example of the terrible inconsistency of man. His father's name was Meggot, a brewer of Southwark, who died when the boy was about four years old; and it was to the principles instilled by his mother, and later, when in a dispensable with his uncle, that John Elwes probably owed the marked traits in his character. Although her husband left her one hundred thousand pounds, it is said she starved herself to death. Her son was sent to Westminster School, where he remained some years, and became a good classical scholar. He inherited about two hundred and fifty thousand pounds from his uncle, Sir Harry Elwes, who was himself as penurious as his nephew afterwards became; and as his own fortune was of a similar amount, he was at this time a very rich man. For fifteen years before his uncle's death John Elwes was known in all the fashionable circles of the metropolis, his large fortune introducing him to the best society. His passion for play—a passion at that time rampant in society—was only exceeded by his avarice, and it was not until late in life that he entirely relinquished it. According to his own assertion, few played deeper or with more varying success. He once sat playing for two days and a night with the Duke of Northumberland, to whom he lost several thousands.

## STRANGE INCONSISTENCY.

That while struggling to save sixpence and shillings, he could thus fritter away thousands of pounds. At this time he was his uncle's acknowledged heir, and used to visit him frequently at his seat in Suffolk. It is said that, fearful that his uncle would think him wantonly extravagant if he appeared before him in his ordinary dress, he hired a room in a cottage near, where he used to call and change his clothes for a very mean-looking neat suit.  
On the death of his uncle, Elwes assumed his name and removed to Suffolk, where he began to keep foxhounds. He had always been a bold and fearless rider, and at this time his hunters were considered the best in the country. This was the only time he was ever known to spend money on pleasure. Even then, everything was managed after the most frugal fashion. His huntsman milked the cows, prepared breakfast for himself and friends, then attended to the stables, donned his green coat, and led the hounds; and after a day's hunting, re-

A lecture on fruit should always begin with a pear oration.

## HISTORIC MISERS.

Worth Thousands Yet Living in Absolute Want—Curious Eccentricities of Three Miserable Creatures.

Few people are able to realise to themselves the all-absorbing passion for hoarding which engrosses, to the exclusion of all others, the heart of the Miser. Curiously enough, this craving for secreted wealth is a product of civilization, which has grown up with society, and become more developed as gold and silver became emblems of wealth. The occupation and ambition of a miser's life is not to accumulate for himself or his children or relations, but for the same reason that a magpie steals a silver spoon, for the pleasure of hiding it.  
Daniel Dancer was one of the class of misers who hoarded money for the pleasure of secreted it. In this he followed an hereditary tendency, as his father and grandfather had all done the same. It has been said that miserly instincts as a general rule are not inherited, but this case was undoubtedly an exception; for not only himself but his brothers and sisters were all of a miserly disposition. He was born in the beginning of the eighteenth century at Weald, a village near Harrow, and on the death of his father, Daniel, the eldest son, inherited a fair estate. He suffered great uneasiness at this time on account of a feeling of certainty which possessed him that his father had

CONCEALED LARGE SUMS OF MONEY ABOUT THE PREMISES. His trouble was not occasioned so much by the idea that the money might not be discovered, but from the fear that his brothers might find it and not give it to him. Ultimately, about two hundred pounds in gold and silver coins were discovered enclosed in two pewter dishes buried beneath a gate-post, and nothing more was ever found.

Daniel spent the whole of his life in the house on Harrow Weald Common, and a dreary, wretched blank that life was. The house stood in about eighty acres of rich meadowland, with some fine oak-trees upon it; and there was also a small farm adjoining. The whole, if properly cultivated, might at that time have brought a table, and an old woman, comprising all the furniture, and he moved them about at a minute's warning. He used to say that of all his movables the old woman gave him the most trouble. She was always taking cold from the chillness of the large rooms, coupled with insufficient firing.

His son George having married, was naturally anxious that his father should make his mass weighing several tons. When the lithic mass comes in contact with the earth's atmosphere the impact breaks up the matrix sets free the iron bodies, and they reach the earth in the same condition, so far as mass and figure are concerned, as they exist in the original formation. In such cases it is probable that the stony portion of the original body is rent into such small fragments by the explosion that these will not reach the earth in any appreciable size. The larger the masses of iron the more complete would be the destruction of the original body, and the larger lithic meteorites would be those containing the smaller granules of iron.  
We may here revert to the alliferous aerolite which is reported to have fallen a few days ago at Idaho, so far as we are aware, precious metals have never yet been found in substances of meteoric origin. Should, therefore, the telegraphic news which has been received of an apparently remarkable discovery be confirmed, scientists will find themselves confronted with another knotty problem—how to account for the presence of pure gold?  
Up to the present the principle known as the parts of meteoric iron are, in addition to "the most common and useful of metals" and nickel, numerous compounds, such as ferrous sulphide (troilite), sulphide of chromium (daubreilite), calcium sulphide (oldhamite), and phosphide of iron and nickel (sulfidite), which are not known as terrestrial minerals besides magnetite, chromic iron, magnetite, pyroxene, olivine, and anorthite, which are ordinary components of volcanic rocks.

## When Were Passports First Issued?

A passport is a license to travel, and also a safe-conduct or warrant of protection. By means of it Monarchs or Governments restrain the entrance of foreigners into their dominions, or the exit of their subjects from their territories, and also endeavour to secure the safety and freedom of their subjects while travelling abroad. Passports are of very ancient date, and the first on record was mentioned by Balzac as having been given by the Roman Emperor Julius Cæsar to a philosopher. It was in the terms following, namely, "If there be any one, on land or sea, hardly enough to molest Potamon, let him consider whether he be strong enough to wage war with Cæsar." In the chronicles written and preserved by monks are mentioned the first passes issued to subjects when going on pilgrimages to the shrines of St. Peter and St. Paul at Rome by Canute, or Cnut, King of Denmark and England, between A. D. 995 and 1035, to obtain for them security, and also hospitality in passing through the various countries in the course of their travels. The system was also in vogue in China during the 10th century, and still remains so as far as Russia is concerned. In all European countries, save the United Kingdom, passports still continue to exist, and therefore to cause annoyance to a greater or lesser extent both to natives and foreigners, but especially to the latter. Even in those countries on the Continent where the passport system is not so rigidly enforced, the carrying of a passport is found to be desirable if safety and trouble to travellers are to be avoided. The passport most used by British subjects is that of the British Secretary of Foreign Affairs (Lord Rosebery), which is now granted to any British subject on payment of a fee of two shillings, and it holds good for life.

## The Hindu Boy.

Few of our readers, perhaps, are aware that the human body falls asleep by instalments. According to M. Cabanis, a French physiologist, the muscles of the legs and arms lose their power before those which support the head, and these last sooner than the muscles which sustain the back; and he illustrates this by the case of persons who sleep on horseback, or while they are standing or walking. He conceives that the sense of sight sleeps first—then the sense of taste; next the sense of smell; next that of hearing; and lastly that of touch. He maintains also that the viscera fall asleep one after another, and sleep with different degrees of soundness.

## A Bad Conscience.

Landlord—What sort of wine do you want?  
Guest—I don't care which sort. It is all the same.  
Landlord—It is, eh? How did you find that out?

freshed himself by rubbing down the horses, milking the cows again, and so forth. And yet his master often called him an idle dog, and said he wanted to be paid for doing nothing.

With the two large fortunes which he possessed, and the wretched way in which he lived, his whole expenses at this time not being more than three hundred pounds a year.

## RICHES Poured IN.

upon him in torrents. But as he never kept any accounts or trusted any one to keep them for him, relying on his memory for everything, his affairs were in a frightful tangle, of which no one could find the thread but himself, and he lost it as he advanced in years. He was a prey to every person who had a want or a scheme that promised high interest, and in this way is said to have lost one hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

He sat for Berkshire, in which he had a large estate, in three parliaments; but his parliamentary honours made no difference in his dress or his habits. He consented to stand for the constituency only upon condition that he should be returned free of expense. He dined once at the ordinary at Abingdon during his canvass, and so obtained his seat in parliament for the moderate sum of one shilling and sixpence, a record which has probably not yet been broken. Nevertheless, he was wont to declare that the seat cost him quite as much as three contested elections, in consequence of the borrowing propensities of the other members—loans that were never repaid. Probably that was one reason why he retired from parliament, as his constituents had a high opinion of his integrity, and would certainly have returned him at a small expense.

As Elwes grew in years, his parsimony increased. He took to building largely in London around Marylebone, and this he did in frequent visits to the metropolis. On these occasions it was his custom to occupy any house of his own that might happen to be empty. In this manner he moved about from street to street, so that his own relations never knew where to find him. A couple of beds, the same number of chairs, a table, and an old woman, comprising all the furniture, and he moved them about at a minute's warning. He used to say that of all his movables the old woman gave him the most trouble. She was always taking cold from the chillness of the large rooms, coupled with insufficient firing.

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This man was one of the strangest contradictions. He was of the highest honour and integrity, and his word alone was always considered a sufficient security. Though consumed and his better nature distorted by

## THE PASSION OF AVARICE.

such was his delicacy of feeling that he professed never to be able to ask a gentleman for money, and this rule he never violated. In consequence, several large sums which in his gambling days he won from persons of rank were never paid. His manners were always gentlemanly and mild, even rudeness could not ruffle them; and on several occasions he was known to put himself to considerable trouble in order to do a service to persons from whom he could have no hope of repayment. From all of which we may conclude that there was in him a natural kindness of heart, though choked by a rank growth of noxious weeds.

Of a totally different character was Thomas Cooke, who was a contemporary of Elwes, and who attained some little celebrity by his riches and shameful meanness. He was born at Clewer, near Windsor, in 1728. His father, an itinerant fiddler, died when he was an infant, and he was brought up by a grandmother at Swantoning, near Norwich. As a boy he was employed at a factory in Norwich, afterwards becoming a porter to a draymaker. Through the interest of his master, he obtained an appointment in the Excise, and arrived in London with eight shillings in his pocket. His early habits of parsimony continued. He ingratiated himself with a brewer, and took some trouble to learn the business; and when this man died, he told the widow heronally chance of carrying on the trade was to marry himself, as he was better acquainted with it than any one else. To this she was mostly consented. He was now a rich man; but richer he became the more his avarice increased. He allowed scarcely any food in the house, nearly starved besides ill-treating his wife and she, poor soul, who had been used to a very different life with her former husband, soon died of a broken heart. One of his favorite methods of retaining his daily food was by timely visits to persons he knew, throwing out hints of having just made his will, in which he had not forgotten them. Or he would be very particular in having the full names of the children written down, carefully stowing the paper in his pocket-book. Another method was to fall down in the street in a simulated fit before a good house, into which he would be taken and kindly treated. He never failed to call the next day, protuse in his thanks for their kindness, representing that they had saved his life, for which he said they would receive a substantial reward. Thus, by empty promises made to all sorts of people, he was continually raising hopes for no other purpose than to trade on them to his own advantage. As the rich Mr. Cooke's friendship was worth cultivating, he was continually receiving presents of geese, turkeys, hares, and wines, from people to whom he had made these false promises. Notwithstanding his inordinate love of money, he was fond of amusement; he liked a good horse, and went once a year to Epsom races. These excursions, however, seldom cost him anything, for he always managed to fasten himself upon other people. At length, through

## INFIRMITIES OF AGE.

he found himself compelled to have medical advice. His plan then was to dress himself in rags, and apply to some physician as a pauper or unfortunate tradesman, relying upon the doctor's kindness to obtain his advice. He did this many times, and once was so troublesome to a doctor, that the lat-

ter caused inquiries to be made about him, and discovered who he was. Upon this he returned to see him again, and sent him his bill, which, however, was never paid. Thus did this man, by the most paltry devices, delight in tricking every one with whom he was brought in contact. At length he became extremely weak, and spent the remaining portion of his life in arranging his affairs with his solicitor, altering and re-altering his will many times. He died on the 26th of August 1816, in the eighty-sixth year of his age, unipitied and lamented, leaving nearly one hundred and thirty thousand pounds behind him. Of all the miserable and sordid men of whose life we have any record, his, surely, is the worst. Not one good action or one redeeming virtue can we place to his credit.

## MASSSES FALLING FROM THE SKY.

Their Volcanic Nature—What are They Composed of—Is Gold Ever in Them?

An addition to our present knowledge of meteorites has been presented by Mr. J. R. Eastman, who furnishes a list of iron aerolites, together with a table of their weights and remarks as to the relative occurrences of iron and stony meteorites. According to this gentleman the ratio of weight of the former to the latter is as 1 to 12.23, and the aggregate weight of aerolitic iron which has been observed and discovered up to date on the American continent is about 153 tons. "If the above ratio be true in all cases," he says, "there should have been a fall of about 1,880 tons of lithic meteorites, or in all over 2,000 tons of aerolitic matter precipitated upon the earth."

Mr. Eastman offers the following theory to account for the apparent excess of iron over stony meteorites: "When a stony meteorite falls to the earth it breaks into many fragments, and the ruptured surfaces indicate the nature of the catastrophe. No case is on record where an iron aerolite showed any indication of having been twisted, broken, or torn from another mass of the same material."

The true type of meteorite which reaches the earth is probably similar to that which fell in Iowa county, Ia., on Feb. 12, 1875. This celestial visitor is composed almost wholly of lithic matter, but scattered through the mass are small grains of nickeliferous iron. This iron may exist in the stony matrix in all forms and sizes, from the microscopic nodule to the mass weighing several tons. When the lithic mass comes in contact with the earth's atmosphere the impact breaks up the matrix sets free the iron bodies, and they reach the earth in the same condition, so far as mass and figure are concerned, as they exist in the original formation. In such cases it is probable that the stony portion of the original body is rent into such small fragments by the explosion that these will not reach the earth in any appreciable size. The larger the masses of iron the more complete would be the destruction of the original body, and the larger lithic meteorites would be those containing the smaller granules of iron.

We may here revert to the alliferous aerolite which is reported to have fallen a few days ago at Idaho, so far as we are aware, precious metals have never yet been found in substances of meteoric origin. Should, therefore, the telegraphic news which has been received of an apparently remarkable discovery be confirmed, scientists will find themselves confronted with another knotty problem—how to account for the presence of pure gold?  
Up to the present the principle known as the parts of meteoric iron are, in addition to "the most common and useful of metals" and nickel, numerous compounds, such as ferrous sulphide (troilite), sulphide of chromium (daubreilite), calcium sulphide (oldhamite), and phosphide of iron and nickel (sulfidite), which are not known as terrestrial minerals besides magnetite, chromic iron, magnetite, pyroxene, olivine, and anorthite, which are ordinary components of volcanic rocks.

## When Were Passports First Issued?

A passport is a license to travel, and also a safe-conduct or warrant of protection. By means of it Monarchs or Governments restrain the entrance of foreigners into their dominions, or the exit of their subjects from their territories, and also endeavour to secure the safety and freedom of their subjects while travelling abroad. Passports are of very ancient date, and the first on record was mentioned by Balzac as having been given by the Roman Emperor Julius Cæsar to a philosopher. It was in the terms following, namely, "If there be any one, on land or sea, hardly enough to molest Potamon, let him consider whether he be strong enough to wage war with Cæsar." In the chronicles written and preserved by monks are mentioned the first passes issued to subjects when going on pilgrimages to the shrines of St. Peter and St. Paul at Rome by Canute, or Cnut, King of Denmark and England, between A. D. 995 and 1035, to obtain for them security, and also hospitality in passing through the various countries in the course of their travels. The system was also in vogue in China during the 10th century, and still remains so as far as Russia is concerned. In all European countries, save the United Kingdom, passports still continue to exist, and therefore to cause annoyance to a greater or lesser extent both to natives and foreigners, but especially to the latter. Even in those countries on the Continent where the passport system is not so rigidly enforced, the carrying of a passport is found to be desirable if safety and trouble to travellers are to be avoided. The passport most used by British subjects is that of the British Secretary of Foreign Affairs (Lord Rosebery), which is now granted to any British subject on payment of a fee of two shillings, and it holds good for life.

## The Hindu Boy.

Few of our readers, perhaps, are aware that the human body falls asleep by instalments. According to M. Cabanis, a French physiologist, the muscles of the legs and arms lose their power before those which support the head, and these last sooner than the muscles which sustain the back; and he illustrates this by the case of persons who sleep on horseback, or while they are standing or walking. He conceives that the sense of sight sleeps first—then the sense of taste; next the sense of smell; next that of hearing; and lastly that of touch. He maintains also that the viscera fall asleep one after another, and sleep with different degrees of soundness.

## A Bad Conscience.

Landlord—What sort of wine do you want?  
Guest—I don't care which sort. It is all the same.  
Landlord—It is, eh? How did you find that out?



HOUSEHOLD.

Light at Sunset.

All day the rain had fallen
Upon the shadowed land.

All day the beating tempest
Swept with its chilling rain.

Over hill and dale woodland,
O'er mountain height and plain,

Until it seemed that Nature
Would never smile again.

But as the day grew darker
Beyond the western hills,

There came a belt of brightness
So silently and still,

And then a glow of sunlight
The rifted clouds to fill.

The storm-drenched world grew brighter
As sunlight kissed the land,

And clouds so lately dreary
Gleamed like the golden sand,

And all the some was stilled
By the fair sunset band.

And thus, I thought, the sunset
Will sweetly glow at last,

When all life's years of tempest
Are numbered and are past,

And o'er my dying pillow
It's fair, bright beauty cast.

—[By Mrs. M. A. Holt.]

Teach Children to Work.

Teach the children habits of industry
While they are yet young, and they
Will always be industrious, says Jenness

Miller's Monthly. Give them at first only
Very light tasks, and try to find the work
To which each child inclines.

Do not let them work so long that they become tired and so
Disgusted with all work, but long enough to
Accomplish something, and if it is of use so

much the better. Teach children that there
Is a time to be idle as well as a time to be
At work. The apparently idle time of the
Systematically busy man or woman is often

the most fruitful in results, for it is then
That many things are thought over and
Planned. When it is possible, let the children
Feel that they are working for some definite

end. They wish to see the profit of their labor
As much as older people do of theirs. Deify
Them that, and the very highest incentive
To habits of labor is removed. A good and

industrious woman once said: "One of the
Most bitter memories of my childhood is
That my mother, who was one of the best
And most conscientious women that ever

lived, was without tact or judgment as to
My tasks. On the long, beautiful summer
Days, when I longed to be at play, and when
I ought to have been, since there are always

For the Busy Ones.

A small rent or hole in cloth or other
Wool goods may be repaired by slightly
Moistening the edges on the wrong side with
A little mucilage, and pasting a bit of the

same goods under the torn place. If the
Threads run the same way the repairing can
Scarcely be detected. Lace or other thin
Goods may be repaired by dampening a

piece to match in starch-water putting on
The wrong side and pressing with a hot
Iron.

A kid glove can be mended by turning it,
Drawing the edges carefully together, and
Fastening with a piece of court plaster or

surgeon's plaster. The latter is best, as it
Is stronger. That plaster which is stuck in
Place by warming must not be used—al-

though often sold for court plaster—as in
That case the warmth of the hand would
Probably cause it to come off.

When making underclothes for the chil-

browned on one side turn; serve on a hot
platter.

PICKLED LEMONS.—You must have firm,
small lemons of the best quality for this
pickle. Cut them deeply with several incisions

from end to end, and fill the cuts with salt;
put each on end, and lay them in a dish
in quite a warm place. The salt will

dissolve and make quite a brine. Let them
remain in this for three weeks, taking them
out occasionally and rubbing with addition-

al salt. Then take them from the brine and
put them in a jar, with a large tablespoonful
of mustard seed, half a pound of bruised

ginger, two ounces each of cloves and all-
spice and a very little turmeric and three or
four chilies. Boil all this in vinegar and

pour it over the lemons. In about six months
they will be ready for use. This pickle will
keep for years, and increase in excellence as

it grows older. Since the California lines
have come into the Eastern market I have
tried pickling them by this recipe, adding

a double handful of yellow sugar to the vine-
gar. They are ready for use in about eight
or ten weeks and form a very delicious

pickle, not surpassed by the best bottled
pickled lemons of commerce.
SWEET PICKLED PEACHES.—To one quart

of good cider or wine vinegar allow three
pints of sugar. Make a couple of bags of
cheesecloth and put in them the spices—

half an ounce of whole cloves, and stick cin-
namon, a tablespoonful of allspice, a table-
spoonful of mace, a couple of pieces of ginger

root and a few peppercorns. When the vine-
gar is well skimmed and boiling add the
peaches, which should be carefully peeled.

By the way, if the vinegar is very strong,
add a cup of cold water to the quart of
vinegar, and let the vinegar, spices and

sugar come to a boil very slowly to extract
the flavor of the spices. This amount will
take about seven pounds of peaches. Put

A REMARKABLE LAKE.

It Grows for Years, Then Dries Up, and
Then Starts in Again.
Near Koberbrunn, in Silesia, is a remark-
able lake which scientific men do not

yet understand. There is a hollow near the
town containing about 2,600 acres, and at
intervals of nearly thirty years is converted

into a lake. For a short time the bottom of
the hollow is almost perfectly dry. Then
water begins to ooze through the hills that

wall it in, bursts through the bottom of
the hollow, and gradually forms a lake. At
present the hollow is about half full of

water, and the level of the lake is still ris-
ing. In a short time, however, it is expect-
ed to recede again, and in the course of the

next twelve years or so the hollow will prob-
ably be useless for a lake.
No phenomenon exactly like this is known
in any other part of the world. There is

something like it, however, in Hungary,
where the Lake of Neusiedl has several times
dried up. During the last two years it has

lost half of its water, and is now not much
more than three feet deep. The Hungarian
Government was unwilling to take advantage

of this opportunity to drain off the water
into the Raab River. The ground is not
swampy, and it can be used at once for agri-

cultural purposes.
Some Remarkable Facts.
A traveler who made a tour of the Orient

and who, by the way, is something of a
magician himself, tells the wonderful story
of his experience with some of the wizards

of the far East. "One of these was begun by
the largest man in the group, who threw a
great coil of ribbons far toward the sky. As

it unciled in mid-air, a small hawk seemed
to be liberated from it. He circled around
a few times, seized the ends of the ribbons

in his beak, and then made off toward a
small, white cloud which apparently formed
before our eyes.
"From this cloud there now slid to the

Last summer an actor, who was going on
foot through a noisy part of London on
Saturday night came upon a burly loafer

who was holding a woman against a wall
with one hand, while the other he aimed
with terrific blows at her face. Always, how-
ever, stopping within an inch of her nose, but

not naming at each feat a half dozen different
kinds of death that he intended to put
her to. The actor is something of an

athlete, and he is an American; therefore
he sprang forward to rescue the woman
from her seeming peril, when a little old

granny stopped for a moment, said, "Go" way,
young gentleman, this is a family matter."
At another time the actor met a meek-look-

ing woman crossing London Bridge. She
had two very black eyes and was shaking
her head mournfully, while she repeated to

herself, "No, I won't never do it again.
Not never. Not never so long as I live."
On being asked what it was that she would

not do, she replied that she would not in-
terfere in a quarrel between husband and
wife, for on trying to save a woman from

being beaten the woman had told her to
mind her business, and had "punched" her
in each eye.

Have You Thought of It?
For four thousand years or more the world
groaned, suffered, and fumed about its cor-
ruption, for there was no positive relief—no certain

and painless cure until Dr. Scott Putnam
gave to the world his great Corn Extractor.
If there is suffering now it is a result of

carelessness, for the remedy is at hand. Try
Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is sure, painless,
and prompt. Beware of substitutes.
N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors Kingston.

There are two things that only a fool will
attempt to give advice to—a mule and a
printer.
Dr. Harvey's Southern and Pine for

coughs and colds is the most reliable and
perfect cough medicine in the market. For
sale everywhere.
The sky, unlike man, is most cheerful

when blue.
TOOTHACHE. When suffering with Tooth-
ache use GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE
GUM.
A. P. 628.



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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when
Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant
and refreshing to the taste, and acts

gently yet promptly on the Kidneys,
Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-
tem effectually, dispels colds, head-

aches and fevers and cures habitual
constipation. Syrup of Figs is the
only remedy of its kind ever pro-

duced, pleasing to the taste and ac-
ceptable to the stomach, prompt in
its action and truly beneficial in its

effects, prepared only from the most
healthy and agreeable substances, its
many excellent qualities commend it
to all and have made it the most

popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 75c
bottles by all leading druggists.

Any reliable druggist who may not
have it on hand will procure it
promptly for any one who wishes
to try it. Manufactured only by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

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absorbs and rushes off
all effete, deadly poi-

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food is necessary to our happiness. To accom-
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Round Trip, \$60 and \$90. Intermediate,
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swellings, etc. It is
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and reliable of any
yet invented. It
is made of the best
materials and is
guaranteed to give
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Shoulders, Sore Backs, Capped Hocks, Swollen
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RHEUMATISM
We guarantee an absolute cure in from one
to three applications.
One Trial will Convince.
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discovery of the Nineteenth Century.
PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.
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For sale by Druggists.



Clifford Blackman
A Boston Boy's Eyesight
Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Pol-
soned by Canker.
Read the following from a grateful mother:
"My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years

old, and it left him very weak and with blood
poisoned by canker. His eyes became
so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and
for seven weeks he

Could Not Open His Eyes.
I took him twice during that time to the Eye
and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their
remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow

of good. I commenced giving him Hood's
Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have
never doubted that it saved his sight, even
if not his very life. You may use this tes-
timonial in any way you choose. I am always
ready to sound the praise of

Hood's Sarsaparilla
because of the wonderful good it did my son."
ARIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington St.,
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HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are per-
fect in composition, proportion and appearance.

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Circular of our "New Tailor Sys-
tem." The leading system. New Sleeve Cut
just out. J. & A. CAITER, Toronto, Practi-
cal Dressmakers.
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make the best goods. Try them and you

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, Tor-
onto, Canada. Apply
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If you want a Fanning Mill, with all the
latest improvements, we have now in
use over 2500 Chaffin Mills. Write for
Circular and Price List before making your
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That people would have been regularly using
our Toilet Soaps since 1845 forty-seven long
years if they had not been GOOD? The public
are fools and do not continue to buy goods
unless they are satisfactory.
HEARLE.
"Early to Bed and Early to Rise"
QUITE EASY of accomplishment to THOSE
who use the
NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE
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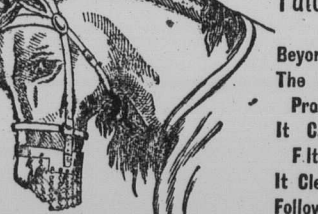
"How are you?"
"Nicely, Thank You,"
"Thank Who?"
Why the inventor of
SCOTT'S
EMULSION
Which cured me of CONSUMPTION."
Give thanks for its discovery. That it
does not make you sick when you
take it.
Give thanks. That it is three times as
efficacious as the old-fashioned
cod liver oil.
Give thanks. That it is such a wonder-
ful flesh producer.
Give thanks. That it is the best remedy
for Consumption, Scrofula,
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Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon
color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at
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That's what you want to do when you buy
MIXED PAINTS
and tell your dealer the proper mark is the
Trade Mark
Unicorn
because it is pure and no nonsense about it
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Rice
is the most nutritious food yet discovered.
One pound of 2 lbs. Bread,
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Rice equals 4 lbs. Potatoes.
Half the people in the world subsist nearly
entirely on Rice.
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Easily Attached to Halter.
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A PRACTICAL INVENTION.
Beyond Comparison. Pat'd
The best Blanket
Protector Made.
It Cannot Absorb
Fith.
It Cleans Itself.
Follows every move-
ment of the head
and does its work.



I can eat, drink and
breathe if I can't get at
my blanket.
E. N. HENEY & CO., Montreal, Sole Manufacturers.
Sample Muzzle will be sent by mail on receipt of \$2.00. Liberal Discounts to the Trade.

Your
Profits
a increased
your Saw-dust pile is reduced.
Our Band Mill
will reduce it, 50%
giving you
120 Boards, When you now get
but 100.
Capacity of your mill increased, lumber truer, cut
nearer to size, less saw cuts.
BEST OF ALL. Entire cost of change saved
first year. Continual profit thereafter—so why
not investigate?
WATERLOO, - BRANTFORD, CANADA

GET
OUR
NEW
CIRCULAR.

Sometimes.

Sometimes, when life seems wonderfully dear,
When heart and spirit bound with untold
mirth
For very gladness of our God-given birth
And all the happinesses round us,
When blossoms through our pathway, skies are
clear.

And loved and loving ones are by our side,
Until it seems in all the horizon wide,
No touch of sorrow over could appear;
Then, sometimes, in a moment, at a word,
Some memory—a child's sad, lonely cry—
The mournful note of some wild stricken
bird.

A look of anguish in some dumb thing's eye—
Will fill the heart with such a weight of grief,
That bitter to us alone will bring relief.
—[Foodora Bell.]
Do not call a Boston boy a "Hubbub" un-
less you want to raise one.

The grotesque knocker on the sanctuary
door of the Durham Cathedral, which bears
a rather distant resemblance to a lion, is
said to be of the twelfth century.
Cholly—"How do you know she won't
marry you, dear boy?" Chappie—"Pre-
sident, my dear fellow. She never has mar-
ried any one." Cholly—"That's so, bah
Jove!"

Assorted Recipes.

CORN FRITTERS.—Grate or cut the corn
from the cobs. To one quart pint of the
corn add two eggs, well beaten, three table-
spoonfuls of milk, three of flour; season with

one-half even teaspoonful of salt. More
flour may be needed, for the batter should
be stiff enough to hold together. Drip a
large spoonful at a time in hot fat; when



**A FAIRY LAMPLIGHTER.**

A Beautiful Little Story of the Last Hours of Keats.

Affection often inspires ingenuity. In a recent life of Joseph Severn, the narrative of the artist's care of the poet Keats in his last illness includes a new and graceful incident. Severn, worn out with watching and tireless service, would sometimes drop asleep and allow the candle to go out, thus leaving the sick man in darkness, which he dreaded. Realizing that this was liable to occur, Severn hit upon a happy device to keep the light still burning. One evening he fastened a thread from the bottom of the candle, already lighted, to the wick at the top of another unlighted one set ready near by. Not being sure that the experiment would succeed he had not mentioned it, and when, later on, he fell napping as the first candle was burning low the thread was too considerate to awake him, but lay patiently awaiting the extinction of the flickering flame. Suddenly, just as he expected gloom and blackness, the connecting thread—too fine and distant for him to see—caught fire, and a tiny spark began to run along it. Then he waked the sleeping nurse with an exclamation of joyful surprise. "Severn! Severn!" he cried. "Here's a little fairy lamplighter actually lit up the other candle!" But it was only the good fairy of many sick rooms, loving forethought, that had lighted the candle.

By Rail to Jerusalem.

The first locomotive from Jaffa has arrived at Jerusalem. In this event we have new and ample text for the preachers. The associations of the Holy City and its contact with the railway system is something incongruous to contemplate. It will be sufficient to excite the wrath of Mr. Ruskin, it must appear to him to be a greater sacrilege than that of the British tourist shooting on Mount Sinai.

Letters received from Jerusalem by the Palestine Exploration Fund, dated the 22nd ultimo, announce that the locomotive had reached the city on the previous day. Trains are not yet running, but the rails have been laid down all along the line, and our Paris correspondent says that the line, which is being made by a French company, will be opened on the 20th of this month. The terminus is unfinished; it will be on the west of the road to Bethlehem, not far from the south end of the Montefiore Almshouses. The Wadi Rababah, perhaps better known as the Valley of Hinnom, will separate the railway station from the town; and it will thus be about half-a-mile from the Jaffa Gate. Luckily, the Temple site, with Gethsemane and the Mount of Olives, is on the opposite side of the town, and will not be much disturbed by the noise of the railway. It may be mentioned that the Wadi Rababah means "The Valley of the Lute;" the Arabs will now have to call it—if Arabic words can be found for the sentence—"The Wadi of the Railway Whistle."—The London Daily News.

Accept and Receive.

It is not easy to indicate all the shades of meaning that cling around "accept" and "receive." If a young lady receives attentions from a young man, she is understood to accept them. On the other hand, if she receives a gift from him, she may decline to accept it—though it is not likely. Editors often receive poems they do not accept. Dramatic writers are occasionally betrayed into saying that an actor received a reception—which is somewhat confusing. A fine instance of discrimination between the two verbs is found in the concluding line of Tennyson's "Ode on the death of the Duke of Wellington," God accept him, Christ receive him.

Quicksand.

The reason a person sinks in quicksand is because the latter is composed chiefly of small particles of mica mixed largely with water. The mica is so smooth that the fragments slip upon each other with the greatest facility, so that any heavy body which displaces them will sink and continue to sink until a solid bottom is reached. When particles of sand are ragged and angular any weight pressing on them will crowd them together until they are compacted into a solid mass. A sand composed of mica or soapstone, when mixed with sufficient water, seems incapable of consolidation.

Old Age Respected by Law.

There is now in operation in Denmark a law giving every Danish subject, man and woman, the right to a pension at sixty years of age. Exception is made of persons who have been convicted of crime, who have fraudulently made over their property to relatives or others; who have brought themselves to distress by extravagance or evil-living; who have during the preceding ten years received relief from the Poor Law; or who have been convicted of mendacity. Applications are to be addressed to the parish, who will make all inquiries, and fix the amount of the relief to be granted.

Sharing a House with Bees.

In a farmhouse between Marcellus and Skaneateles there is a curiosity. Between the plastering and the siding of the house, at one joint, there is a vacant space, which for the past three seasons has been utilized for living purposes by a colony of bees. The colony has grown to such an extent that on a warm summer day it is sometimes unsafe to drive horses in the yard near them. The family living in the house expect to make repairs in the fall, and they estimate that they will harvest 200 pounds of honey from their novel hive.

Suits the Women.

An Austrian custom which relates to married men would, no doubt, be received as a boon by women in all lands. The law there is that no married man can procure a passport for a journey beyond the frontier in any direction without first having the consent of his wife. The railroad companies there, however, hold out great inducements to married men to take their wives with them when traveling; ladies accompanied by their husbands being charged only half fare.

Natural History Notes.

The bees go to distances of from two to four miles in search of honey in good weather and fly at the rate of seven miles an hour.

The passion flower derives its name from an idea that all the instruments of Christ's passion are represented—viz. the five wounds, the column or pillar of scourging, besides the three nails, the crown of thorns, etc. Most of the passion flowers are natives of the hottest parts of America.

**Wingham.**

The Scottish concert, on hallow'een eve, was a grand success. Rev. Mr. Brownlee, of Gorrie, preached in St. Paul's church, here, on Sunday last, Rev. Mr. Hughes being absent at Ingersol.

The new St. Pauls Church is now decorated with an Al slate roof.

The occupants of the Hamilton Bank here took possession of their new building on Nov. 1st.

The Guy Bros. visit Wingham this (Thursday) evening. No doubt they will have a bumper house.

Mr. H. H. Watson, of this place, has purchased the stock of dry goods and groceries from Mr. Gallagher, in Lower Town and will run the business hereafter.

Mr. Sam'l Lockeridge has moved to the lower end of the town.

Mr. Will Carr, who has been living in the Prairie Province for some sixteen months, has returned home.

A meeting of the Y. P. S. O. E. was held in the Congregational church here, on Wednesday last. A large number of delegates were present from other towns where that Society has branches, and everyone appeared to be profited by the union meeting. A tea was prepared by the members of the Society here, and was much appreciated.

Very little mischief was done, the boys seeming to have forgotten something on hallow'een.

**C Line Items.**

Milk drawing around this district comes to an end on Monday. The milk-drawer, Mr. Oliver Haden, in giving a rough estimate, has travelled over 2,000 miles during the season. Stick to it, Oliver, and you'll soon get round the world.

The Ringler boys, Abe and Sol, together with some others, start for the lumber woods in Michigan early next week, where they think they can make more money than in Canada.

Our local threshers, Messrs. James Ball and Bryce Young, have each had a steady run at their business this season. Both are reliable, competent men, and do good work for the farmers generally. It will take each of them a month yet to thresh out their contracts.

Mr. Jas. McEwan, of Turnberry, son of Mr. John McEwan, has been engaged at S. S. No. 1, Turnberry, at a salary of \$340. We wish the young man success in his new undertaking, it being his first attempt at school teaching.

Mr. Ball, our present teacher, is giving up at Christmas. We understand he is going to take up the study of dentistry.

**Orange Hill.**

Quite a number from here intend taking in the concert in Gorrie on Nov. 5.

Mr. John Padfield has ceased making his daily trips with his milk wagon along our line. His smiling countenance will be greatly missed.

Mr. Ferguson's new house is nearing completion and adds much to the appearance of his farm.

Miss Alice Mand Howard, of Hamilton, who was visiting her aunt at this place, returned home on Tuesday of last week after staying about nine weeks. She was accompanied by a number of the young ladies to the depot on taking her leave.

Mr. Geo. Gregg has most of his apples packed in this neighborhood. Mr. Adam Young has somewhere about 150 barrels altogether, most of which is winter fruit, which will yield him a neat profit.

**Estray Cattle.**

CAME onto the premises of the undersigned on lot 20, con. 2, Howick, on or about the 15th Sept., 1892, one steer and one heifer rising three years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away. JOHN McDERMOTT. Howick, Oct. 25th, 1892.

**J N TAMAN,  
TAILOR,  
Has Removed**

To the Sharpin Building, opposite the Albion Hotel, Gorrie, where he will be pleased to meet his friends and customers.

**CONDEMNED TO BE HUNG!**

And You Can Assist in the Hanging!

**Fox's Wall Paper**

Must be Cleared out to make room for our Spring Stock.

WE still have some Beautiful Designs of Papers, with Borders to match, from 5c. to 35c. per roll, which must be cleared out.

We also carry a Full Line of HIGH AND PUBLIC

**School Supplies.**

Books, Blank Books, Hymnals, Hymn Books, Bibles, Games and Notions.

Also a Large and Well-Assorted Stock of

Lazarus' and Lawrence's Spectacles,

And every requisite of a First-Class Drug and Book Store.

**JAS. FOX,**

Druggist, Wroxeter.

\* Fordwich \*  
**Hardware \* Store.**

**Hunter & Henry**

Successors to Darby Bros.

Stock of Cook, Box, Parlor, Hall and Oil

Stoves, Hand and Hanging Lamps,

and all kinds of Hardware, is

Replete in all Lines.

We have bought a Complete New-Set of Tinsmith's Tools, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of Tinware, and do all kind of Repairing on short notice.

\* WALL PAPER \*

DO NEED

YOU ANY?

Why should you whitewash your walls when you can buy Wall Paper at 5c. per Roll.

You will find all Grades, from the Cheapest to the most Expensive, fully represented in my Stock.

Borders, Decorations, to match at the Drug Store.  
**N. McLAUGHLIN,**

**New Shoe Store**

IN GORRIE.

beg to announce to the general public that I have just purchased a full and complete stock of

Ladies', Gents', Boys', and Misses'

—FINE AND COARSE—

**BOOTS and SHOES**

At the Very Lowest Living Prices!

The Goods are all of my own personal selection in the Wholesale House and I can confidently recommend them as the very choicest qualities and styles.

You are cordially invited to call in and see them.

**P. H. SHAVER,**

Next door north of Fennell's Photograph Gallery, Gorrie.

I make a specialty of Custom Work.

Repairing done to order neatly and quickly

**Millinery Goods.**

Mrs. Allison has a Fine Assortment of the Latest Styles of Millinery Goods suitable for the Fall and Winter Trade. Very cheap.

The Ladies are Cordially Invited to call and Inspect the Lovely Styles and Goods.

Old Hats Made Over.

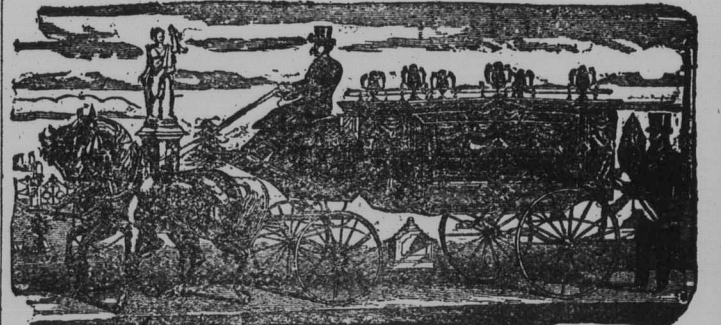
Just Received!

**At Allison's**

A Fresh lot of

Oranges, Lemons,  
Peaches, Grapes, Tomatoes,  
Bananas, Cocoanuts, Dates  
Sausage, Bologna, Pork,

A fine assortment of Confections and Canned Goods.



**Special Announcement.**

Having purchased a first-class full plate glass Hearse I am in a better position to do the undertaking of this community than before, and owing to reductions in the wholesale prices of our goods I am in a position to give the use of this magnificent Hearse free, that is to say my charges will be no more than in some cases less than before.

**J. R. WILLIAMS,**

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker

Member of Ontario School of Embalming.