

People's Page.

Consulted by Everybody.

Popular and Effective.

For Rates See Line Under Headings.

Sunday Services.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

SKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Theobald, pastor. Morning, 11 a.m.; evening, 7 p.m. "The Rose of Moab"; evening, "The Darling of Israel."

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. M. P. Talling, pastor; morning, 11 a.m.; evening, 7 p.m. "The Rose of Moab"; evening, "The Darling of Israel."

QUEEN'S AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH—Services will be held in the Grand Opera House at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. R. J. Trevelyan, of Aylmer, will preach at both services. Morning, solo by request, "O Saving Victim" (Klein), Mr. Blakie; choir, obligato, Mr. Allen. Evening, anthem, "The Silent Land" (Gaul); "Andat: Religioso" (Thome), for violin, Miss Evelyn Allen.

DUNDAS STREET CENTRAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. E. B. Lancelotti, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. in the Collegiate Institute. Sacramental service after the morning service. Sabbath school session 2:45 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Mrs. Smith, pastor; services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject for morning service, "The British and Foreign Bible Society." "The Work" (evening service, "Sunday Street Cars." Bible class and Sunday school at 3 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Morning, Rev. Walter Ragsby; evening, Mrs. H. R. Macdonald. Special services to be continued during ensuing week.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Park avenue. Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Pastor morning and evening, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. "Great Commission"; 7 p.m. subject, "Sabbath Observance." A. G. Harris, pastor.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. William Patterson, of Montreal, will preach morning and evening at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school and Bible class at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY OF LONDON WEST METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. B. Clement, pastor, preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. by Rev. T. E. Harrison, of Melbourne; open meeting of 7:30 p.m. to be addressed by Rev. E. B. Lancelotti and others. Special singing at all services by school.

"IS IT RIGHT FOR CHRISTIAN ENGLAND TO DISCRIMINATE AGAINST ROMAN CATHOLICS?"—The subject of the first evening service at the First Congregational Church; morning subject, "Six Mysteries of the New Testament."

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. H. Grundy, pastor. Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Lord's Supper after evening service, Sunday school and Bible class as usual.

KING STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Charles Smith. Services as usual.

CHRIST CHURCH—SERVICES AT 11 A.M. AND 7 P.M.—Rev. J. H. Moorehouse, pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST—(SCIENTIST)—Duffell Block. Services 7 p.m.; Bible class, 11 a.m.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Dr. McKay, of Woodstock, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

ELIZABETH STREET CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Pastor Rev. Geo. Fowler, Ph. B.; evening, "The Spirit of the Lord." Bible class at evening service. Seats free. All welcome.

THE BISHOP OF HURON WILL HOLD confirmation service in St. James Church, South London, tomorrow. Service at 7 p.m.

Amusements and Lectures
(Advertisements under this heading 20 per word. Not less than 15 words.)

THE FUSILIERS' BAND FOR TERMS at address A. C. TRESHAM, bandmaster, 10 John street.

WORLD'S FAIR ADMISSION TICKETS—Set of ten vignettes, the Indian, Columbus, Washington and Lincoln; 40 cents for full set. Sent by mail on receipt of price. FRANK B. CLARKE, Exchange, Richmond street, next door to ADVERTISER.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—WEDNESDAY, April 10.—The original far-famed Pickaninny Brass Band. A real horse race. Two carousels scenery. Forty people on the stage. Prices—First two rows circle \$1.50; balance lower floor 75c; first row balcony 75c; balance 50c; gallery 25c. Plan opens Monday.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—FRIDAY AND SATURDAY and Saturday matinee, April 12 and 13, and Charles Coghlan in Sardou's greatest success, "The Woman of No Importance." The greatest attraction of the season. Prices—First two rows circle \$1.50; balance lower floor \$1; first two rows balcony 75c; balance 50c; gallery 25c. Matinee—25c, 50c, 75c and \$1. Plan opens Wednesday.

ANNIVERSARY ENTERTAINMENT AND LECTURE—Sunday evening, April 7, at 8 o'clock. Church, Monday evening next, first-class programme by scholars and others. Admission, 25 cents; children's entertainment and tea, Tuesday evening. Admission (except to school), 10 cents.

CLIMAX CONCERT—KING STREET Methodist Church, Good Friday. Select vocalists. Refreshments. Tickets, 25c to 50c.

SKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Sunday school orchestra will give grand concert in lecture room Tuesday evening, April 9. Refreshments. Tickets, 25c to 50c. Misses Fowler, Land and McGuire. Violin solos, Miss Evelyn Allen. Mandolin solos, Mr. E. C. Abbott. Admission, 15 cents.

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY—THE recognized leading dancing school in Ontario. Special half-term for children commencing Saturday afternoon, April 6, at 3 o'clock. This term includes no children's closing reception, May 11. Other classes as follows: Beginners' classes, gentlemen, Monday evenings; ladies, Wednesday evenings, at 8 o'clock; ladies and children Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Private tuition, one hour not occupied with classes. DAYTON & McCORMACK, members of N. A. A. of D. Academy, 478 Richmond street. Residence, 241 Oxford street.

Meetings.
(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

ANCIENT ORDER OF FORESTERS—Court Magnolia, meets Tuesday evening in Duffell hall; visitors welcome. E. Ruse, chief ranger.

BRICKLAYERS' AND MASONS' UNION—Quarterly meeting will be held on Saturday, April 6, at 8 p.m. A. M. DILLON, President; ALP. ROBINSON, Secretary. 541 ZWY.

Artists.
(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

MISS EMILY M. GUNN—STUDIO 188 Dundas street. Lessons given in all branches of work.

Money to Loan.
(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

SUMS OF \$500 TO \$5,000 WANTED AT 5 per cent; first-class farm security. G. W. FRANCIS, valuator, 784 Dundas street, London.

Domestics Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

HOUSEMAID WANTED—REFERENCES required. Mrs. McDONOUGH, 233 Dufferin avenue. 60ft

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED—References. Apply at 490 Princess avenue. 60ft

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT. Apply Mrs. WILLIAM STEVENS, 318 King street. 50ft

WANTED—EXPERIENCED NURSE g.r.l. Apply at 129 King street. 50ft

NURSE WANTED ONE THAT CAN assist in housework. Apply 136 Kent street. 50ft

DWYER'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE—Good general servant wanted at once, 301 Richmond street. Phone 1121. Dress-making.

GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL HOUSE work; liberal wages to competent person. Apply Mrs. G. TAYLOR, 911 Adelaide street. 50ft

NOTICE TO THE GIRLS—IF YOU WISH a situation in private house or hotel, call on OSBORN'S Intelligence Office, 55 Dundas street. 50ft

Lost and Found.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

LOST TWO DOGS—ONE WHITE BULL terrier, other silk-haired terrier. HUGH SHARKEY, barber, 380 Richmond street. 50ft

Business Chances.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

SOUTH AFRICA—WANTED—A PARTNER with \$5,000 to \$10,000 capital to join advertiser, who is returning to South Africa immediately. Good opening; safe business. Apply to Box A, ADVERTISER. 50ft

FOR SALE—STOCK OF GROCERIES in business locality; satisfactory reason for selling. Box 11, this office. 50ft

Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

WANTED TO PURCHASE A HORSE from 5 to 7 years old, and to weigh from 1,100 to 1,200 pounds. Apply 105 Clarence street. 50ft

WANTED BY RESPECTABLE MIDDLE-CLASS gentleman, employment in any position not menial; wages not so much an object as constant employment; best reference and salary if necessary. Address "Employment," this office. 50ft

Male Help Wanted.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

COATMAKERS WANTED—AT ONCE—Apply to Mr. W. E. Pridmore, 601 Edge Block, corner Richmond street. 50ft

WANTED—AN EFFICIENT PLANO salesman. Apply to R. S. WILLIAMS & SON, St. Thomas. 50ft

AGENTS WANTED—\$20 A WEEK—G. MARSHALL & CO., 238 Dundas street, city. 50ft

LEARN SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING and composition; bookkeeping, penmanship and office practice at London Shorthand School, 269 Dundas street. 50ft

CITY CANVASSERS WANTED—ON SAL ary. Apply G. MARSHALL & CO., 238 Dundas street, city. 50ft

Houses, Etc., To Let.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

785 COLBORNE—SIX ROOMS—BARN and large lot; \$8. 296 York street; 6 rooms; \$7. 1,043 Laura street; 4 rooms; \$5.50. Two cottages over Kensington bridge; \$8. Several houses and lots for sale cheap and on easy terms, monthly installments or otherwise. W. SCARROW, 195 Dundas street. 50ft

TO LET—NEW BRICK HOUSE—FOUR bedrooms, bath, fine garden; beautiful location, 181 St. James street. 50ft

TO RENT—CONVENIENT BRICK HOUSE—409 King street; 7 rooms; rent moderate. Apply 497 King street. 50ft

TO LET—24 CENTRAL AVENUE—Facing park. Apply on premises. 50ft

HOUSE TO LET—CENTRALLY LOCATED—Five bedrooms, fine garden, bath; all conveniences; possession 1st May. Inquire J. R. SHUTTLEWORTH. 50ft

COTTAGE TO LET—NO. 11 OXFORD street, immediate possession. ALEX. HARVEY, 301 Talbot street. 50ft

OFFICE OR STORE TO RENT IN THE Albion Block, 443 Richmond street, next door to Beddome & Brown's. Apply room 2, upstairs, or to T. H. CARLING, Carling's Brewery. 50ft

"TO LET," "ROOMS TO LET," "HOUSES to let and "For Sale" cards always on hand at ADVERTISER'S Office. 50ft

Veterinary Surgeons.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

J. H. TENNETT—VETERINARY SUR geon—Office, King street, opposite Market House, residence, corner King and Wellington. Telephone. 50ft

H. WILSON & SON—OFFICE, 901 KING street, London; residence, 546 Richmond street. Telephone. 50ft

Accountants.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

ALFRED A. BOOKER, ACCOUNTANT, 139 Elmwood avenue, South London. Telephone 1009. 50ft

W. M. MAGEE, ACCOUNTANT, 413 Richmond street, or 640 Talbot street, London. 50ft

Board and Lodging.

(One time, 15c.; three times, 30c., for 15 words.)

FIRST-CLASS ROOMS—WITH BOARD for four gentlemen. Apply 477 Waterloo street. 50ft

GOOD BOARD CAN BE HAD AT 463 Colborne street; also large front room to let. 50ft

Miscellaneous.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

TO BUSINESS FIRMS IN DIFFICULTIES—Advertiser having large experience in commercial affairs and influential business connections in Great Britain, under takes the arrangement of liabilities with European creditors. Highest references. Moderate charges. Box 92, this office. 50ft

Livery Stables.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

A. DUFFON, LIVERY, KING STREET—Stylish rigs and good horses. Rigs at shortest notice. Telephone 335. 50ft

LILLEY'S LIVERY—NO. 619 DUNDAS street, East London, Ont. Telephone No. 66. 50ft

LONDON SALE, BOARDING AND Livery Stable—Express drayage, 141 Queen's avenue. Telephone, 808. A. G. STROTHER, proprietor. 50ft

Business Cards.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

HEMLOCK AND CEDAR CUT TO ORDER—Also shingles and cedar posts. Apply JAMES VANON, Hepworth station. 50ft

BRITISH COLUMBIA RED CEDAR shingles. Capacity of mill, 35,000,000 per year; best quality, prompt shipments. H. H. Spicer & Co., Vancouver, B. C. Ontario rep. representative, D. FANSHAW, London, Ont. 50ft

LIVE STOCK—FARMERS, LIVESTOCK and all stock keepers should get an excellent food, consisting of oil cake, cotton meal and flax screenings in equal parts; \$20 per ton. Pure oil cake and cotton meal, \$25 per ton. Call and see it. BART, COTTELL & CO., over Agricultural Bank, Talbot street. 50ft

FURNITURE, STOVES, ETC., BOUGHT, sold and exchanged at EDMOND & WATKIN'S, 101 King street. Drop a card or call. Open till 9 p.m. 50ft

STOCKWELL'S STEAM DYING WORKS—229 Dundas street. Specialties: Ostrich feathers and garment dyeing and cleaning. Parcels called for and delivered. Telephone 501. 50ft

GEO. ROUGHLEY—FELT AND GRAVEL sold and exchanged at EDMOND & WATKIN'S, 101 King street. Drop a card or call. Open till 9 p.m. 50ft

PRINTING TYPE, INKS, PRESSES—Supplies of all kinds; new outfits our specialty. Apply to J. H. FORTNOR, 44 King street, Toronto, and 208 Portage avenue, Winnipeg. 50ft

BI-CYCLE AND GENERAL REPAIRING—Pattern and model making. J. BLYTH, 210 Dundas street, Abbots Block. 50ft

GILLESPIE'S COAL AND WOOD yard, Matland street (on C. P. R.) is the place where every day is bargain day. Order forenoon Saturdays and avoid the rush. Phone 1089. 50ft

GO TO MRS. WOODLIFES, 286 DUNDAS street, for your cut flowers, lettuce, parsley, celery, all kinds of green groceries and fruit. Phone 513. 50ft

A. T. CORP PAINTING, GLAZING, paper hanging and house decorating. 183 Oxford street. Telephone 758. 50ft

J. WINGET—AMERICAN TAILOR and cutter. Ladies' mantles cut and fitted or made. 509 York street, London. 50ft

Architects.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

HERBERT MATTHEWS—ARCHITECT (formerly with C. C. Haight, New York). Carling Block, Richmond street. 50ft

MCBRIDE & FARNCOMBE—ARCHITECTS—Richmond street, 912 Dundas street, Duffell Block. H. C. McBRIDE, F. W. FARNCOMBE. 50ft

MOORE & HENRY—ARCHITECTS AND civil engineers, Albion Building, London. JOHN M. MOORE, FRED HENRY. 50ft

REMOVED—J. A. GAULD, ARCHITECT—his office to 180 Dundas street, east of Richmond. 50ft

Massage Treatment.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

MISS SHUFF—GRADUATE OF DR. S. West Mitchell's Institute for Nervous Diseases, Philadelphia. Massage and Swedish movements. 3 Prospect avenue, London, Ont. Phone 625. 50ft

"SWEDISH MASSAGE"—MRS. RAY Sadeley, 325 York street, graduate of Walker's Park Sanitarium, Berks county Pa. Swedish massage and electric treatment given. Removal of facial blemishes a specialty. 50ft

ALBERT O. JEFFERY, L.B. D.C.L. and J. EDGAR JEFFERY—Barriers, Solicitors, 200 Dundas street, Ontario Loan Buildings, Market Lane, London. 50ft

MAGEE, MCKILLIP & MURPHY—Barriers, solicitors, notaries, etc. Offices, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. JAMES MAGEE, O. C. C. JAMES B. MCKILLIP, THOMAS J. MURPHY. 50ft

W. M. J. CLARKE—BARRISTER, SO licitor, notary, etc., 180 Dundas street (east of Richmond), London. 50ft

TENNENT & McDONAGH—BARRIS ters, solicitors, notaries, etc. Money to loan at lowest rates. 75 Dundas street. D. H. TENNETT, 75 Dundas street, London. 50ft

P. McPHILLIPS—BARRISTER—MONEY to loan. 50 Dundas street, London. 50ft

LOVE & DIGNAN—BARRISTERS, ETC.—418 Talbot street, London. FRANCIS LOVE, R. H. DIGNAN. 50ft

C. R. MCGAB & MULKERN—BARRIS ters, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office corner Richmond and Carling streets. GEORGE C. MCGAB, C. C. MCGAB, P. MULKERN, FRANK F. HARRIS. 50ft

MEVROY, WILSON & POPE—BARRIS ters, solicitors, 402 Ridout street, opposite court house. Telephone 979. Money to loan. A. J. Wilson, L.B.B.; H. C. Pope, L.B.B.; J. M. Mevroy, L.B.B. 50ft

E. W. SCATHERD, BARRISTER, notary public, etc. Office under Bank of Commerce Buildings, London, Ont., telephone No. 877. 50ft

CUNN & HARVEY—BARRISTERS, SO licitors, 1122 George street, corner Wellington. Telephone 1122. GEORGE C. CUNN, W. J. HARVEY. 50ft

JOHN W. WINNETT—BARRISTER, solicitor, notary, 420 Talbot street, upstairs. Residence, Belmont. 50ft

J. H. A. BRATTE—BARRISTER, ETC.—874 Dundas street. Private funds to loan at 5 per cent. No expense to borrower. 50ft

STUART, STUART & MOSS—BAR risters, solicitors, notaries, etc. Offices London; Main street, Dundas and Richmond. 50ft

WEEKES & SCANDRETT—BARRIS ters, solicitors, notaries, etc. 98 Dundas street, London, Ont. G. N. WEEKES, T. W. SCANDRETT. 50ft

A. GREENLEES, B.A.—BARRISTER, etc., Canadian Loan Company Build ings, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan. 50ft

Brokers.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

JOHN WRIGHT—STOCK BROKER, Richmond Street, London. 50ft

Electro-Thermo Baths.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

NATURE'S GREATEST REMEDY FOR nervousness and allied diseases, curing in all cases where it is possible to cure. G. Wilson, electrotherapist and inventor, 230 Dundas street. 50ft

Educational.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR young ladies; terms moderate. Apply for circulars to Mrs. KINGS, 335 Princess avenue. 50ft

Laundries.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

CANADIAN ELECTRIC LAUNDRY—ARE now settled in new premises, 278 Dundas street. All orders attended to promptly. 50ft

Musical Instruction.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

M. R. W. A. BLEUTHNER Has Resumed His PIANO AND HARMONY LESSONS. 50ft

MRS. S. CHADWICK, LATE OF MCN TRELL, organist and pianist. Concert accompaniments. Pupils received at 419 Dufferin avenue, London, Ont. 50ft

J. AS. CRESSWELL, TEACHER OF violin. Pupils received at 421 King street. 50ft

Articles for Sale.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

I LEFT AT MY STABLES TO BE REDISPOSED of before next Tuesday to highest bidder. Brown Cob, 1st hands high; sound and quiet in all harness, and grand saddle horse, suitable for lady or gentleman; clever jumper and very stylish. Can be seen or tried at LAWRENCE'S livery, Queen's avenue. 50ft

\$30 BUYS HIGH GRADE PNEUMATIC bicycle, ridden two years; fair condition. Cost \$115. Apply L. ADVERTISER'S Office. 50ft

FOR SALE—FOX TERRIER PUPPIES—Five nice ones; 1st pedigree. J. HIGGS, 18 Cathcart street, South London. 50ft

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS will be sold by private sale at 79 York street. 50ft

FOR SALE—JERSEY BULL—REGIS tered, No. 70,004; 7 years old, St. Lambert breed; also few Jersey heifer calves. Apply J. HOATH, lot 31, con. 3, London township, Hyde Park P. O. 250 bds. 50ft

Real Estate For Sale.

(Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion.)

FOR SALE—BRICK DWELLING HOUSE—Five bedrooms, double parlor, dining room, kitchen and summer kitchen

WHISKARD'S

230-232 Dundas St.

OUR MILLINERY OPENING

Has been a grand success. Our customers are delighted. In trimmed millinery our hats are right, our prices are right. We continue our millinery opening

ON SATURDAY, APRIL 6.

Full assortment of Lace Curtains to hand in all prices. Our 3-yard long Taped Lace Curtains are beauties.

Only 50c PAIR.

See our Line of Lace Curtains, 3-1/2 yards long, at 75c PAIR

We show a beautiful line of Lace Curtains, 3-1/2 yards long, worth \$1.25, our price \$1 PAIR

We can show you Curtains for \$2.50 and \$3 pair, worth \$5. Call and see them.

SEE OUR WEST WINDOW IN STORE 230

See our special line of Ladies' Cashmere Hose, regular price 25c. Our Price 15c PAIR

A special line of Ladies' Cashmere Hose, spliced heels, 35c pair, or 3 pairs for \$1.

Special purchase of Laces, which we are selling at half price. New patterns in Guipure, Venice, Torton and Valenciennes Laces.

Call and see them.

Just in, repeat order of Fibre Chambray, for ladies' sleeves and skirts, 70 inches wide.

Whiskard's Price 28c Yard

20 dozen Purses and Card Cases selling at less than half price. We are clearing out the lot at 10c Each

A special line of New Purses, steel spring, regular 50c patterns. Our Price 25c Each

Children's Corset Waists, in white and drab, all sizes. Only 25c Each

Whiskard's

BRUCE ASSIZES.

A Young Man Convicted of Perjury—Court Closed.

WALKERTON, April 5.—Yesterday's business at the assizes closed with the trial of William Malouff for perjury. At a former trial before the county court judge, Malouff is alleged to have misled the court by swearing that a certain barndoor could not be seen by a witness. The evidence of this witness was material to the case at issue, and on the testimony of Malouff the judge dismissed it. It was subsequently alleged that his evidence was untrue, and he was prosecuted for perjury. Some very interesting legal points were discussed between the Crown counsel, Mr. Lount, and the prisoner's counsel, Mr. O'Connor. Judge Meredith gave an exhaustive review of the law and the evidence in submitting it to the jury, who returned a verdict of guilty. Mrs. Beatchy, charged with ill-using her step-children, and against whom two true bills to that effect were found by the grand jury, was allowed to go on suspended sentence, an arrangement to accept a plea of common assault having been made between the counsel concerned in the case.

Two prisoners named White and McDonald were charged with stealing from a jeweler's store in Winton. They acted together and were tried separately. White got off free, but McDonald was found guilty and sentenced to two months in jail.

A civil case of Burgess vs. Hepburn for breach of promise fell through on account of the plaintiff failing to appear.

You've No Idea

How nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla hits the needs of the people who feel all tired out or run down from any cause, it seems to oil up the whole mechanism of the body and all moves smoothly and work becomes delight. If you are weak, tired and nervous, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what you need. Try it.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache and indigestion.

The smallest known species of hog, the pigmy swine of Australia. They are exactly like the larger brethren in particular except size, being not more than a good-sized house rat. They cause feverishness, moaning, restlessness during sleep. Mother's Worm Extirminator is pleasant and effective. If your drug-store has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

The diatoms, single-celled plants of the seaweed family, are so small that 3,000 of them laid end to end scarcely suffice to cover an inch of space on a rule.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Radically cured in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removed at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong and B. A. Mitchell, druggists.

Have you seen Keene Bros.' bedroom sets with velvet pattern for \$9, \$10 and \$12? They are the delight of everyone that sees them. 127 King street, opposite Market House.

Coal-Wood.

Messrs. Bowman & Co. beg to inform their customers and the public that they have appointed Frank B. Clarke, 416 Richmond, as their agent. He will continue to take orders for coal and wood. Best beech and maple blocks, \$1.50; half cord, \$2.25; quarter cord, \$1.15. Mr. Clarke will also continue the ticket and exchange business at the old stand.

CONTINUED PROGRESS.

A Successful Year's Business for the Canada Life.

Over \$2,000,000 of Profits To Be Distributed to Policy-Holders.

The President's Address.

The annual meeting of the Canada Life Assurance Company was held yesterday, when the following report was submitted:

The past year, 1894, being the 48th of the company's history, and the termination of a quinquennial period, when the surplus of five years falls to be ascertained and distributed to the policyholders, the occasion is one of more than usual interest, and the directors are highly gratified in being able to present another record of that continued success which has attended the operations of the company.

The applications for assurance during 1894 were 3,678 for \$3,259,501, of which \$3,438 for \$7,708,501 were accepted. The sum of \$550,700 upon 240 lives which the Board did not consider it advisable to accept, were declined, and 246 for \$485,744, not having been carried out, the new business of the year was \$7,230,757 of assurances, under 2,192 policies, with a new premium income of \$246,330.50. The year's addition to the business made the total amount of assurances and bonus additions \$65,507,250, upon 22,696 lives, under 30,368 policies.

The total income of the year was \$2,661,955.74.

The year's claims by deaths of assured and by payments to assureds under endowment policies which matured during the year, amounted to \$651,618.23, under 330 policies, upon 247 lives, and after payment of these and of all other outgoings the assets of the company were increased to \$15,607,723.49.

As was pointed out at the annual meeting, the gradual fall in the rate of interest obtainable upon satisfactory investments made it prudent and desirable that a lower rate of interest should be assumed for the future. The directors have decided to reduce the rate from 4-1/2 per cent upon which legal reserves have been based, to 4 per cent, and to add to the safety and security of the policyholders the 4-1/2 per cent basis has been changed to 4 per cent, by that change the company has voluntarily increased the reserve for its policyholders at the present time from \$12,233,390.45 to \$13,045,777, thereby setting aside for the further security of its policyholders no less than an additional sum of \$812,387.55, and the fact that it has been able to do so without materially affecting the surplus cash bonus to be paid to the policyholders is a striking evidence of the sound and satisfactory position occupied by the company.

The company's statements show that the total assets amount to \$15,607,723.49, and after deduction of all liabilities therefrom there remained a surplus of \$2,232,327.43 available for distribution, and out of which 95 per cent, \$2,120,666.06 has been allotted to policyholders, the equivalent value of the life bonus addition of \$22.33 per annum for each \$1,000 assured. To meet the cases of policies becoming claims by death before next division of surplus in 1900, prospective or intermediate allowances will be made at the rate of a bonus addition of 1-1/4 per cent per annum upon ordinary life and endowment systems, where the surplus is taken otherwise than as bonus addition, the equivalent value of that rate will be allowed. For ordinary endowments maturing by survivorship before the next division of surplus in 1900, an allowance therefore will be paid at the rate of the equivalent value of the life bonus addition of 2 per cent per annum.

To the stockholders an allotment of one-twentieth (5 per cent) of the surplus has been made, and the amount is \$114,141.37, which enables a bonus of \$5 per share to be declared.

As required by the company's charter, the following directors retired by rotation at the present time: John Stuart, Adam Brown and William Hendrie, Esquires, of Hamilton, His Honor Judge, Kirkpatrick of Toronto, and A. P. Ramsay, Esq., of Hamilton, all of whom are eligible for re-election, and also the Hon. Senator McInnes, of Burlington, who filled the seat of the late Sir Alexander Campbell, K.C.M.G. (Signed) A. G. Ramsay, President, R. Hillis, Secretary.

The Canada Life Assurance Company, Hamilton, Ont., March 25th, 1895.

The following is a summary of the financial statement.

FINANCIAL ABSTRACT.

To balance at Dec. 31, 1893.	\$1,393,142.93
To premiums received.	1,933,673.87
To interest.	714,566.91
To extra risks and fines.	1,964.75
Add market value of securities in account of stocks, etc.	11,491.58
Total	\$16,314,128.72

By paid on account of policyholders:

By expenses.	\$98,522.48
By re-assurance premiums.	358,499.50
By stock dividends.	14,849.74
By balance of overdrafts at bank.	25,108.52
By balance of assets.	14,850,727.03
Total	\$16,314,128.72

ASSETS.

Cash on hand and in banks.	\$39,427.31
Mortgages, stocks, debentures and real estate.	10,106,203.61
Loans on policies, stocks, etc.	4,233,521.10
Liens on half credit policies.	\$8,421.19
Other assets.	12,332.82
Total	\$14,850,727.03

Net outstanding and deferred premiums.
 413,373.73 || Accrued interest, etc. | 313,619.73 |
| **Total** | **\$1,040,993.46** |

LIABILITIES.

Net re-assurance reserve (4 per cent).	\$12,029,286.00
Reserve for suspended policies.	46,491.00
Reserve for unexpired claims and profits thereon (under 4-1/2 per cent since paid).	50,954.52
Balance of unpaid profits.	46,699.51
Capital stock and profits.	142,134.23
Premiums paid in advance.	330.50
Surplus available for distribution.	2,232,327.43
Total	\$16,314,128.72

Gentlemen.—The directors' report and full statement of the financial position of the company being now before you, I beg leave to move its adoption, and to say that while we may esteem ourselves fortunate in that our annual meetings have hitherto afforded us the agreeable duty of continuously reporting the successful progress of the company, the occasion of the present quinquennial division and distribution of the surplus of the past five years is of more than usual interest, and I am very glad indeed to see with us so many of our district managers and local representatives to whom we are indebted

for so much of the company's progress and success.

We again meet you under very favorable and encouraging circumstances, for we are able to present to you a report to have been one of advancement and prosperity.

Although the general trade and commerce of this country and of the whole civilized world, in fact, have suffered from an unparalleled shrinkage and depression, the business of the Canada Life has during the year been marked by a liberal and solid increase. The annual assurance were larger than ever before, and the total business in force at Dec. 31 amounted to \$66,807,297, or just about double what it was in 1885. The annual income and assets of the company have also each likewise rather more than doubled since then: the past year's income having been \$2,661,955, or over \$8,000 per day for every business year. In 1885 the assets were \$7,041,723, amounting to \$15,607,723, and throwing the figures of these respective heads into tabular form, for better comparison during the past 45 years, they stand as follows:

Date.	Assets	Income	Total
1850.	\$114,103	\$7,838	\$121,941
1860.	2,319,009	83,968	2,402,977
1870.	4,361,207	101,440	4,462,647
1880.	6,404,337	173,723	6,578,060
1890.	12,547,750	833,735	13,381,485
1894.	15,607,723	2,661,955	18,269,678

As you will have observed by the report of the directors, the death claims of the year were \$651,618, a very moderate amount, largely under what was calculated and provided for, and less, may say, although our risks were larger, than they had been during the previous two years. The result was the absence of some extent due to the absence of the severe forms of la grippe and its results, which were so general and so fatal in 1892 and 1893, but it is also an indication of the care exercised in the selection of the lives offered for assurance.

As I mentioned to you at our annual meeting last year, an investigation into the mortality experience, since the commencement of the company's operations in 1847, in progress, and we are now able to present to you the most interesting detailed publication of its results, and in doing so I would invite your attention to the evidence which it affords of the very favorable mortality experience which the company has enjoyed during the lengthened term of its 48 years of existence. The various tables which are included in the publication give proof of the salubrity of the climate of Canada and of the northern portion of the United States, to which we have confined our operations. They also show that the expectation of life has been found to be more favorable than has been generally assumed by the life companies of Great Britain, the United States and Germany, whose mortality tables have been made public. We can hardly be too thankful for the fact that some portion of our favorable experience to the careful attention to which I have constantly given, and the board and management, in the selection of the lives offered for assurance.

The gradual fall in the rate of interest obtainable on satisfactory security, which has been going on for many years, has been the cause of an anxious consideration. When the company was established in 1847 the rate of interest was then not unreasonably assumed to be 4-1/2 per cent, and the calculations were then based on that rate. In 1870, however, the reduction in the rates obtainable upon investments standard in 1870, to 4 per cent, subsequently changed, care for the safety of the company and the security of its policyholders, which are at all times to the rate for first consideration, being reduced to 4-1/2 per cent, and adopted by the Government as a reserve which might be held for all assurance liabilities, and that rate has continued as the standard required by the Insurance Department. As was 1890, anticipating, in our report of difficulty in finding safe investments at as good rates as we had been obtaining, it was deemed prudent to still further reduce the rate of interest, by making a provision towards another reduction to the rate of 4 per cent, upon which the calculations of the company's reserves have been based for the published accounts. The additional security and strength which this change gives to our policyholders will be seen by the fact that in place of a reserve of \$12,233,390.45, we have now an additional reserve of \$13,045,777, or \$812,387.55, an additional amount of \$812,387.55.

Having, as you are aware, on Dec. 31 last, closed five years since the last distribution of surplus, the amount which has arisen during the time, has now to be divided, and it is very gratifying to be able to state that not only have we been able to pay the reserve of \$812,387.55, the large additional reserve of \$2,232,327.43, enabling us to give our policyholders a cash premium of about 25 per cent of all the premiums we have paid during the past five years. It will here be interesting that I mention what has been the surplus allowed to policyholders during the last 24 years. It was at:

1870.	\$157,794
1880.	338,311
1890.	1,250,435
1894.	1,501,773

which 4-1/2 per cent would have been \$3,412-1/2 per cent basis to that of 4 per cent. Allusion being sometimes made by persons who are not well informed on the subject, to the proportions of the surplus allotted to the policyholders, it may be well that I mention the facts as to these.

In 1870 it was 75 per cent. In 1880 it was 75 per cent. In 1890 it was 93-1/3 per cent. In 1894 it was 93-1/3 per cent. And this year 95 per cent.

In conclusion I would say that it will afford me much pleasure to supply any information or explanation which will be desired, feeling well assured that in the confidence you may have in the company, you will be able to do so.

The President then moved the adoption of the report, which was seconded by Vice-President F. W. Gates in a short speech. Other resolutions were spoken to by Messrs. B. E. Walker, general manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce; Major McLaren; His Honor Lieut. Gov. Kirkpatrick; Wm. Gibson, M.P.; Adam Brown, Esq., and others, while in the name of the agents, Dr. J. D. Macdonald, for the medical examinations, and Mr. Warren F. Burton, on behalf of the solicitors of the company. The whole proceedings were characterized by the utmost unanimity and enthusiasm.

The following directors were unanimously re-elected: John Stuart, Adam Brown, Esq., of Hamilton, Esquires; Major McLaren; His Honor Lieut. Gov. Kirkpatrick, of Toronto; Hon. Senator McInnes, of Burlington; and A. G. Ramsay, Esq., of Hamilton.

At a subsequent meeting of the board of directors Mr. A. G. Ramsay was re-

elect president, and Mr. F. W. Gates vice-president.

Mr. H. E. Gates, 455 Richmond street (Albion Block), is the representative of the company for this city and district.

A SOCIAL WELCOME

Extended to the New Pastor of Knox Church.

Addresses and Presentation to Rev. W. F. Clark, Interim Moderator, and Elder Andrew Thompson.

A social welcome was given Rev. J. B. Stuart, B.A., the newly-inducted pastor of Knox Church, in the church and school room last night. Tea was served from 6 to 8 o'clock, and although there was a large crowd present, enough good things remained to form the basis of a substantial 5 o'clock tea for the children this afternoon. Rev. W. J. Clark, interim moderator, occupied the chair, and seated on the platform were Rev. M. P. Talling, Rev. Mr. Walker (Baptist), Rev. Thomas Cullen (Methodist), Elder Andrew Thompson and the pastor.

Addresses were delivered during the evening by all the visiting clergymen. A pleasant feature of the evening was the presentation of easy chairs to Rev. W. J. Clark and Mr. Thompson. They were accompanied by explanatory addresses, which are appended. It was, in fact, an evening of addresses. The first was one of welcome to the pastor, and was read by Mr. Thompson, as follows:

"The congregation of Knox Church here assembled extends to you a hearty welcome as its newly-inducted pastor. We believe that we have been divinely directed in choosing you as our leader and teacher. We rejoice that the flock, so long without a shepherd, will again be guided and led by one sent to minister to us in holy things. Our pastoral vacancy, following years of faithful pastorate, has been filled for us for a better appreciation of the work of the ministry, and has taught us something of the value and worth of a pastor to his people. We assure you that entering upon your charge in Knox Church you have the hearty sympathy and good-will of the whole congregation, and while there are doubtless difficulties and discouragements to be encountered in every good work, we trust that your labors among us may be full of hope, and cheer, and fruitfulness. Tonight we open our hearts and affections in welcome to the tie which has now been formed between you and our people, and we ever grow dearer and stronger, and with one heart and with one aim may pastor and people go unitedly forward in the promotion of the cause of truth and righteousness in this portion of the Master's vineyard."

"Within these walls may peace abound. May all our hearts in one agree, When brethren meet, and Christ is found, May peace and concord ever be."

"Signed on behalf of the congregation: A. THOMPSON, ruling elder; JOHN MARSHALL, Chairman Board of managers."

It was with mingled feelings that Mr. Stuart stood before them—feelings of sadness and yet of gladness. He had lately passed through scenes that had caused a great deal of sorrow—separations between pastor and people, which left always deep feelings of regret. He expressed himself as pleased with the tone of the address, and said that he had evidently not been an unkindly visitor. He had referred to it as having caused a better understanding of pastoral duties, and that the more in sympathy with the pastor, the more in sympathy with the people, the more in sympathy with the cause of truth and righteousness. He accepted the call because of the larger field.

"As a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ, I desire to know your lives, to understand your difficulties and to enter into your sorrows as well as your joys, and I trust you will regard me not only as your pastor, as your teacher and leader, but as your friend. You have spoken of opening the door of your hearts to me tonight. I am sure that the affection that you have expressed towards me will be reciprocated in my heart and in my affections, and it is one thing that I would especially allude to in reference to that opening of the door, that is that you would open the door of your hearts to my Master."

At the conclusion of Mr. Stuart's reply, at his request, the congregation sang "Blessed be the tie that binds." The other addresses read as follows: "Rev. W. J. Clark: Dear Sir.—The congregation of Knox Church deem it a duty as well as a pleasure to make you as interim moderator have rendered the congregation during its past year of vacancy. You presided over our deliberations with tact and judgment, and invariably gave wise counsel and responded to every service imposed upon you, and always manifested a hearty willingness to promote to the utmost of your power the best interests of the congregation. It was a mark of our acceptance of this gift as a request of esteem and as a slight token of our appreciation of your services as interim moderator. Signed on behalf of the congregation: JOHN MARSHALL, chairman board of managers; H. GIVENS, secretary."

"Mr. Andrew Thompson: Dear Sir.—At the close of the vacancy in Knox Church the members and adherents of the congregation desire to express their appreciation of the faithful services which you have rendered during the months that we have been without a pastor. In the course of this lengthened period you have as convener and secretary of the supply committee been charged with an extensive correspondence; as representative elder you have in our behalf attended all meetings of Presbytery and of the Presbyterian Union in this city. You have conducted or made provision for all congregational and week meetings. You have been courteous and brotherly attention to the many clergymen who occupied our pulpit during the vacancy, and every need of the congregation became the subject of your thoughtful forethought. As well as your own mature judgment, as well as your knowledge of procedure in church government, have proved valuable to the congregation in all its deliberations. We are aware that no reward of ours can compare with the satisfaction which you have had in doing the work for its own sake and the sake of Him whom you delight to serve and honor. Yet we have thought it appropriate to request the acceptance of this easy chair as a tribute of our esteem and regard, and an assurance that the service which you rendered so unobtrusively, and yet so faithfully, was marked and appreciated by us. It is a mark of our esteem and regard for you in your advancing years, and is favored with every needed comfort and pleasure is the sincere prayer of the congregation of Knox Church. Signed on

behalf of the congregation. R. FER-GUSON, M.D., ALEXANDER MacQUEEN and C. H. ELLIOTT."

STATE OF TRADE IN THE STATES

As Reported by Dun & Co., and Bradstreet's Agencies.

NEW YORK, April 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: There is gratifying evidence that in most trades and districts a marked improvement over 1894 is realized, though on the whole trade is smaller than in 1893.

Commercial failures for the first quarter of 1895 numbered 3,802, with liabilities of \$49,812,633. There were also 35 bank failures, with liabilities of \$12,682,547.

BRADSTREET'S. The appearance of more settled weather, with the announced increase in prices for Bessemer pig iron and steel billets continued strength of cottons, stimulating manufacturing to demand higher prices for fall delivery; rains in the northwestern wheat regions were greatly needed; further increases of wages of industrial employees; heavier shipment abroad and the rush of the volume of the week's bank clearings above the \$1,000,000,000 mark, are evidences of the continuation of a better feeling in trade circles, and returning confidence in many lines of business. There are 220 business failures reported to Bradstreet's this week, as compared with 232 last week.

ESELJAYS.

Our Local Druggists Declare This Medicine in the Lead.

The discoverer of Eseljay's Liver Lozenges expected that the name "Liver Lozenges" would become the popular name for his wonderful remedy, but almost from the outset the trade has designated them "Eseljays," and the public are fast falling into line. That the remedy would so soon become recognized as the most successful medicine in the market for all kinds of bilious troubles its discoverer could hardly have anticipated. Yet such is the case. Repeatedly we have asked the people of our city concerning the best remedy for biliousness and kindred complaints in both old and young. The following is the gist of their recent statements: "Eseljay's Liver Lozenges are having a remarkably good sale."—J. G. SHUFF. "Eseljay's Liver Lozenges are selling the best and giving the best satisfaction of all spring medicines."—E. W. BOYLE. "My customers find the very best results in dyspepsia, etc., from Eseljay's Liver Lozenges."—H. J. CHILDS. "Eseljay's Liver Lozenges are the best remedy for biliousness and kindred complaints in both old and young."—B. A. MITCHELL. "Eseljay's Liver Lozenges are the leading medicine for troubles of the digestive system."—JOHN CALLARD. "The demand for Eseljay's Liver Lozenges is really amazing."—C. McCALLUM & CO.

Druggists consider Eseljay's Liver Lozenges the best spring medicine on the market."—N. I. McDERMID. "Eseljay's Liver Lozenges continue to be the leading medicine for indigestion, biliousness, etc."—ANDERSON & NELLES.

The growth in popular favor of Eseljay's Liver Lozenges still continues."—A. A. WISMER. "I have been surprised at the increasing demand for Eseljay's Liver Lozenges."—J. G. ROSS. "Eseljay's Liver Lozenges continue to sell and give universal satisfaction."—J. H. RIGBY.

"Eseljay's Liver Lozenges are the most popular medicine with my customers."—JOHN J. JEPSON. "I do not hesitate to recommend Eseljay's Liver Lozenges for troubles of the digestive system."—H. S. SAUNDERS.

Eseljay's Liver Lozenges are claimed to be a positive cure for headache, constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, and all other diseases arising from impure blood or sluggish liver. They are sold at 25 cents a box, or five boxes for \$1. Persons with chronic indigestion, constipation, or pimples should buy them by the dollar's worth.

THE GREAT HORSE SHOW.

TORONTO, April 5.—Nearly 400 horses have been entered for the show to be held here on April 18th, 19th and 20th of April. Every class is well filled, and the show will be of a most representative character. Eight entries were received as far west as Winnipeg, while a number have come in from the Province of Quebec, Western Ontario and the United States sending a large quota. The harness and saddle classes are particularly good, over twenty competitors appearing in some of the events.

Hard times have increased the sales of Dr. Price's Baking Powder. Cooks and bakers have an eye to the great saving it insures by reason of its superior strength.

NURSES' DIPLOMAS.

GUELPH, April 5.—There was a very pleasant time at the general hospital on the occasion of the presentation of diplomas to the newly-trained nurses, graduates of the hospital. The ceremony of presentation was as follows: Miss Augusta Anis, Pilkington, three years, presented by Mr. Goldie; Miss Lillian Wilson, Aliston, three years, presented by Mr. Innis; Miss Grace Murray, Caledonia, two years, presented by Rev. Dr. Torrance; Miss Cyra Field, Elora, one year, presented by Mr. W. A. McLean. Each of the gentlemen who made the presentations made short complimentary remarks to the young ladies on their efficiency. Congratulations were made by the board, James Innis, M.P., Rev. Dr. Torrance, Robert Melvin, Drs. McKinnon and Lowry, G. B. Ryan, J. B. Powell, Geo. Murton and others.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India mission, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all spinal diseases. Having tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and finding it to cure human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, a full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 230 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

New Drug Store.—Anything you want in the drug line. Telephone No. 1013, or call at C. Symonds', chemist and druggist, 464 Dufferin avenue, corner Maitland street.

LED ASTRAY

Purposely Deceived.

The Wolf in Sheep's Clothing.

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All's right with the world.
—Browning.

London, Saturday, April 6.

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NO SUNDAY STREET CARS.

A good deal of interest has been taken in the electric railway boom that has set in within the past few months, as evidenced by the charters promoted in the Legislature. Those wishing to preserve Sunday as a day of rest have been exercised over the question of whether or not Sunday street cars will be allowed.

There will be no Sunday cars in London. In the original bylaw granting a street railway franchise for this city, passed by the City Council on March 8, 1875, it is enacted that:

"The said council may require that the cars or other vehicles used shall commence running as early as 6:30 a.m. of each day of the year (Sundays excepted)" etc.

That bylaw has not been repealed, and its provision is supplemented by a clause in the new agreement with the street railway company, in which it is stipulated that the company shall not run cars on Sunday.

Then as to the General Electric Railway Bill, which will govern all lines running into the country, a clause has been introduced forbidding the operation of these railways on Sunday.

This bill will be considered in committee of the Legislature on Tuesday next, and we hear that an attempt will be made by interested parties to change the clause so as to leave the matter to local option.

Whatever excuse there is for the application of the local option principle in large centers of population, there certainly can be none with regard to electric railways in rural regions, and it is to be hoped that the members of the House will see to it that no change is adopted that will impair the principle now set forth in the Government bill.

—While Hamilton Bay is yet entirely frozen over, navigation on Lake Erie is open. We rush the season in the west.

CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

The Canada Life Assurance Company has entered upon the 49th year of its existence amid the congratulations of many thousands of well-wishers at home as well as abroad. Its annual reports in the past have shown how steady has been the progress of the company and how phenomenally advantageous, especially to insurers, has been its management.

This year's report, submitted at the recent annual meeting of the company at the head offices in Hamilton, is exceptionally important, and once again emphasizes what able management, wise economy, and liberal treatment of policyholders can effect. Let us call attention to a few of the salient features set forth in the annual report, to be found in another column, which should be carefully scanned by every reader:

The adoption of a 4 per cent rate of interest in place of 4 1/2 per cent, as heretofore, in valuing the policy liabilities, necessitating the transfer of over \$840,000 from surplus to reserve fund, and greatly increasing the security and earning power of the company.

The close of a quinquennial period, and the declaration of most satisfactory profits to policyholders, on a 4 per cent basis, the amount of profits to policyholders being over \$2,000,000.

The announcement in President Ramsey's speech of the completion and publication of the 46 years' mortality ex-

perience of the Canada Life, which is the most interesting and important contribution to the annals of life insurance ever issued in this country. The showing made by the Canada Life in this work is a tribute to the carefulness for the interests of the company and its patrons exercised by the president and the medical examiners.

During 1894 the Canada Life did the largest business in its history, proving that depression in business, which seriously affected others, could not retard its constantly increasing prestige. The company starts on another quinquennial stronger than ever. It is an institution of which to be proud.

OUR IMMEDIATE NEED.

The business men of the United States have been rejoicing over a prolonged rainfall which has brought much relief to the wheat growing States in the West. February and March were dry months. The lack of moisture was especially remarked in the wheat and corn belt. A timely snowfall gave some relief in Kansas, but not till the copious rainfall of the last few days were the apprehensions of farmers and business men relieved. Now the crops look decidedly better.

Canada needs rain more than anything else at the present time. We have had winter weather since the New Year almost without intermission till the last few days. The snowfall has been heavy and the frost penetrating. In the Western Peninsula, the snow is now nearly all gone, but advances from the north state that many of the roads are yet almost impassable. The soft snow, still several feet deep on many parts of the highways, render either sleighing or wheeling most difficult. With a good, warm rain, it would soon be washed away, and the frost would be taken out of the ground. Until it comes trade will be slower than it ought to be at this season and spring building will be delayed. When it does come, we look for a decided improvement in business and in out-door industrial development.

—The libel suit brought by Oscar Wilde against the Marquis of Queensberry has ended in a verdict for the defendant. It is a righteous decision. After the exposure which he courted, Oscar Wilde can never regain the respect of decent people.

PARTIES IN MANITOBA.

What is to be gained by the newspaper supporters of the men now in power at Ottawa pretending that the Manitoba School law has been endorsed by Premier Greenway and his followers, and opposed by the Conservative Opposition?

The official platform of the Conservatives of Manitoba at the elections of 1892 contained the following plank: "The Opposition declare that they are in favor of a uniform system of public schools for the Province and ready and willing to loyally carry out the present school act."

The measure, with its virtues and its faults, thus has had the endorsement and support of both political parties in Manitoba. To assert differently is to still further carry out the policy of duplicity which is being practiced by the high tax leaders in Ontario and Quebec at the present time.

In Quebec, the remedial order passed at Ottawa is represented to be a command to Manitoba to re-establish separate schools and a pledge that if she does not, the present Government will compel her.

In Ontario the story is told that the remedial order is only a recommendation that in no way binds either the Ministers who made it or their followers.

New Sawbones.

Graduates of the Western University Receive Their Degrees.

Before a Large Audience at the Collegiate Institute.

Mr. T. J. Flaherty Was the Gold Medalist—Those Who Received Honors—W. D. Sharpe's Valedictory.

The annual convocation for the conferring of degrees in medicine to the successful students in the fourth year class at the medical department of the Western University was held in the Collegiate Institute last night. The audience of about 700 included many of London's leading citizens. The ladies, decked in their spring millinery, turned out en masse to see the newly fledged medical doctors receive their degrees prior to nailing up their shingles. But the flowers which ornamented their hats and bonnets in profusion were not as beautiful as those which decorated the platform and window sills of the room. The platform was surrounded by towering lilies in full bloom, and the windows were laden with sweet-scented geraniums. The proceedings were conducted in a very orderly manner. A large number of the freshmen and second and third year students were bunched in the rear of the room. They did not attempt even to give any of their college songs or shouts, but once or twice they pressed the button and rang the electric bell over the door. This happened several times during the address of Rev. E. B. Lanceley. At first no notice of it was taken, but as the interruptions continued, Mr. Lanceley paused, and turning to the corner where the students were seated, said, "I wish some person would ring that man off." The bell was heard no more.

Rev. Canon Smith, registrar of the senate of the university, acted as chairman in the absence of the vice-chancellor, Chief Justice W. R. Meredith. On the platform with him were Dr. Moorehouse, dean of the faculty; Prof. Sherwood, assistant master at the Huron College school; Rev. E. B. Lanceley, Wm. T. McClement, of the Collegiate Institute staff; Prof. Harrison, and Drs. Eccles, Meek, C. Weekes, McCabum, Hodge, Wishart, Waugh and Mitchell. Rev. Mr. Lanceley opened the pro-

ceedings with a very fervent prayer. Rev. Canon Smith was very mild in his address as chairman. The programme had not stated what he was to talk about, and he announced that it would be about two minutes. By way of explanation he said that the convocation was held to confer degrees of medicine and present diplomas to the young men who had done credit to themselves in the examinations. Canon Smith then called for

THE VALEDICTORY.
The valedictory was read by Mr. W. D. Sharpe. "Four years ago," he said, "things were much different as regards us than now. Then the doors of the Western Medical School opened to what has since proved to be not numerically but mentally one of the strongest classes that has ever graced her classic halls. But, in fact, at that period no one would have suspected this to be true, even had he, aspiring to prophetic honors, gazed upon us and felt our several and respective bumps, ventured to give his most optimistic opinions to the same long-suffering and offended public upon which we are now foisted as a finished product of one of the most approved and latest appliances not patented, by the way, for transforming the rawest freshman into full-fledged doctors. The dramatic personae of the class has changed considerably. Some have wearied of the way and forsaken the college halls; others have taken hold of the work with a might and main and crowded four years' work into three, and are now legally licensed to dispense both poisonous and harmless drugs, in either murderous or friendly doses, and to them we then seem best." Reference was then made to the changes in the professoriate and the departure of Dr. Weld for the west. The days of quackery and an easy, glib public were, fortunately for all, rapidly drawing to a premature but senile old age. "We live in an age," said the valedictorian, "not of omnibuses or horse cars (laughter)—but of steam and electricity. The world has changed rapidly in a forward direction. We must march steadily with the tide or sink rapidly into insignificance. Where is the educated man who will meekly submit himself to the medicine man of the aborigines, the jugglery of the Hindoo fakir, or the blatant quackery of the earlier centuries. Such an one is not to be found. He knows there is something better in store for him than blisters, bleeding and quart drafts of nauseating mixtures. Unless we can fulfill his expectations, ease his pains and aches scientifically, we shall know more than he himself, our services are not required. We are in his estimation as powerless to intelligently cope with both new and older forms of disease as the physicians of 1,000 years ago. May we ever put our shoulder to the wheel and strive with all our might to use the best of our God-given abilities to add one more link to the chain that will liberate the human race from disease and render it harmless to all human kind." (Applause.)

Dr. McCabum, for the faculty, thanked the valedictorian for his kind words. The faculty regarded the class of 1895 as well qualified to practice as any other in Canada. He hoped that the members of it had resolved to put in the days and nights of the years to come some of the studious bits which they had pursued during their college days. Dr. McCabum spoke of the great charity displayed by the medical profession as the rule, and how it was their duty to serve rich and poor and criminal alike. "And," said Dr. McCabum, in directly addressing the graduates, "as far as it is in your power deal righteously and charitably with your conferees. Allow me to express the good wishes of the faculty, and we pray that when the dust of years has marked you out as a veteran in the ranks, the record of your years shall be 'Well done.'"

CONFERRING THE DEGREES.
The candidates were next sworn in by Dr. Hodge, the oath being administered in Latin while the class was in a standing position, with right hands raised and head bowed. Then singly the newly fledged "docs" advanced and were introduced to the chairman in Latin by Dr. Moorehouse. Canon Smith, in presenting the diplomas, addressed the recipients in "the unknown" while they kneeled. The ceremony was pretty and was loudly applauded.

The graduates were T. J. Flaherty, E. Seaborn, J. J. James, W. D. Wiley, S. D. Francis, W. D. Sharpe, H. A. Kingsmill, R. Woods, J. Williams, F. J. Deveney, A. L. Peel.

Mr. Flaherty was the gold medalist. Those who received honor certificates were:

Third year scholarship—E. C. Weekes. Second year scholarship—F. C. Wilson.

First year scholarship—Wm. Tillman. Final honors—Ed. Seaborn, W. D. Wiley, J. J. James and S. D. Francis.

Third year honors—E. C. Weekes, Stevenson. Second year honors—F. C. Wilson, Stewart, Bell, Hackney, Campbell, Davis.

First year—Wm. Tillman Campbell, Ardill, Woodburn, Chapelle. Rev. E. B. Lanceley and Prof. Sherwood delivered brilliant addresses to the students, and they were followed by Dr. Moorehouse, who in concluding the proceedings explained the work which had been modestly and unostentatiously carried on by the faculty. There were fourteen professors and eleven lecturers on the staff, and during the term they had given 1,600 lectures and demonstrations. The class which had just graduated was the groundwork of the whole collegiate year. Dr. Moorehouse referred to the oath taken by the graduating class, which, he said, was formulated by Hippocrates, a great physician who lived about 400 years before the Savior. London could never expect to become a great manufacturing or commercial center, but there was one thing it could be, and that was a great educational center. (Applause.) Reference was also made to the absence of a medical department in the university, which was a project very dear to the hearts of the Western Senate.

The evening was brought to a close with "God Save the Queen" by the Italian Harpers, who at intervals had furnished sweet music.

Pimples.
There is no more annoying trouble of a chronic nature nor a more stubborn one to deal with than pimples, the remote cause of which is known to be nutritive debility. While rapid growth, improper food, errors of hygiene and mental exhaustion may tend to favor the development of these disfigurements, the cause must be dealt with to effect a radical cure. Though time may be necessary for the curing of this trouble it has been proved conclusively that the continued use of Esclajay's Liver Lozenges will accomplish the desired result. Those afflicted with this complaint should buy them by the dollar's worth. They are sold at all drug stores at 25 cents a box, or five boxes for \$1.

It is of uniform goodness and perfect strength from the first spoonful to the last—a can of Dr. Price's Baking Powder.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It is used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earaches, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action. It is made of perfectly pure ingredients, Price's Cream Baking Powder.

NOW IS THE TIME TO CURE SKIN AND BLOOD HUMORS WITH CUTICURA

THE Only

Speedy

Permanent

Economical

Cure for

Every Skin

and Blood

Disease

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier.

Potter Drug & Chemical Corp.,
Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

Saturday Night "Fair,"

FROM 7 TO 10 O'CLOCK,

... APRIL 6th ...

CHAPMAN'S

- | | |
|---|--|
| HOSE—Children's Tan Ribbed Cashmere Hose, spliced, worth 40c,
Tonight 30c | PANTS—Men's Heavy Pants, good wearing goods, worth \$1 50,
Tonight \$1 10 |
| HOSE—Ladies' All-wool Cashmere Hose, spliced heel and toe, worth 40c,
Tonight 32c | PANTS—Boys' All-wool Long Pants, worth \$1 25,
Tonight 80c |
| GLOVES—Ladies' Colored Kid Gloves, worth \$1 25,
Tonight 75c | DEBIEGE—5 pieces only All-wool Debiege, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c |
| HAIR PINS—Fancy White Metal Hair Pins, worth 18c,
Tonight 12 1/2c | TWEED DRESS GOODS—3 pieces 42-inch wide Tweed Dress Goods,
Tonight 25c |
| BLOUSES—Ladies' Fine Cambric Blouses, all sizes, neat patterns,
Tonight 50c | TWEED SUITING—7 pieces 42-inch Tweed Suiting, good value at 40c,
Tonight 30c |
| HOSE—Children's All-wool Cashmere Hose, spliced, worth 30c,
Tonight 20c | KAIKI SILKS—10 pieces 20-inch Extra Kaiki Silks, worth 50c,
Tonight 35c |
| GLOVES—Ladies' Black and Colored Laced Kid Gloves,
Tonight 25c | CREPONS—4 pieces Silver Crepon, black and silver, silk and wool, worth \$1,
Tonight 75c |
| LACE—One table Cream and White Lace,
Tonight 1c Yard | SILKS—5 pieces 36-inch Taffeta Silks, shot effects, worth \$1,
Tonight 65c |
| RIBBONS—Fancy Colored Millinery Ribbons, 5 inches wide, worth 20c,
Tonight 12 1/2c | SILKS—7 pieces Japanese Silks, wash goods, in the summer shades, worth 60c,
Tonight 45c |
| LACE—Colored Silk Lace, 5 inches wide, worth 15c,
Tonight 10c | PLAID DRESS GOODS—4 pieces only Plaid Dress Goods, new goods, worth 40c,
Tonight 30c |
| LACE—Cream and Beure Venetian Lace, worth 35c,
Tonight 21c | PONGEE SILK—For
Tonight 20c |
| PINAFORES—Children's White Pinafores, lace trimmed, worth 35c,
Tonight 25c | SHEETING—Bleached Sheeting, 2 yards wide, worth 25c,
Tonight 18c |
| APRONS—Ladies' Fine Muslin Aprons, worth 25c,
Tonight 18c | BLEACHED COTTON—Fine make, soft finish, full yard wide, worth 9c,
Tonight 7 1/2c |
| DRAWERS—Ladies' White Cambric Drawers, lace trimmed, worth 40c,
Tonight 30c | TWEED—All-wool Tweed, for boys' wear, worth 32c,
Tonight 25c |
| CORSET COVERS—Ladies' White Cambric Corset Covers, embroidery trimmed, worth 45c,
Tonight 32c | LINEN—Bleached Table Linen, worth 35c,
Tonight 27c |
| SHIRTS—Men's Black Sateen Shirts, worth 90c,
Tonight 65c | PILLOW COTTON—Circular Pillow Cotton, worth 18c,
Tonight 15c |
| SHIRTS—Boys' Black Sateen Shirts, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c | SKIRTING—Fancy Striped Skirting, worth 25c,
Tonight 12 1/2c |
| UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS—Men's Extra Quality Unlaundered Shirts, worth 60c,
Tonight 45c | COTTON—Unbleached Cotton, 40 inches wide, worth 8c,
Tonight 6 1/2c |
| SHIRTS—Men's Fancy Cambric Shirts, worth 75c,
Tonight 65c | SHEETING—Plain Unbleached Sheeting, 2 yards wide, worth 20c,
Tonight 15c |
| TOP SHIRTS—Men's Fancy Top Shirts, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c | COTTON—Heavy Cotton, double yarn, very durable, suitable for night robes, worth 16c,
Tonight 12 1/2c |
| BRACES—Men's Heavy Braces, for workmen, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c | CANTON—Bleached Canton Flannel, worth 14c,
Tonight 10c |
| TIES—Gents' All-silk Ties, worth 25c,
Tonight 2 for 25c | LAWN—Victoria Lawn, 46 inches wide, cheap at 18c,
Tonight 12 1/2c |
| SUITS—Men's All-wool Tweed Suits, odd lines, worth from \$7 50, to \$10,
Tonight \$5 95 | SHIRTING—Angola Shirting, plain and fancy, worth 20c,
Tonight 12 1/2c |
| SUITS—Men's All-wool Tweed Suits, worth \$8 50,
Tonight \$7 | MILLINERY—Tonight we will show you a very attractive display of Millinery, all new styles, specially displayed for the Easter season, new hats, new bonnets, new flowers, new ribbons. See the Stylish Hats we are showing at \$2, \$2 25, \$2 50 and \$3. |
| SUITS—Men's Nobby Fine All-wool Tweed Suits, worth \$10,
Tonight \$8 25 | |
| SUITS—Youths' All-wool Tweed Suits, odd lines, worth from \$6 to \$8, a snap for
Tonight \$5 | |
| BOYS' SUITS—Fine Worsted and Tweed Suits, for boys, half price; All-wool Tweed Suits, worth \$4, for \$2 95; Navy Blue Serge Suits, worth \$2, for \$1 49,
Tonight \$2 | |
| PANTS—Men's All-wool Tweed Pants, our great special, worth \$3,
Tonight \$2 | |

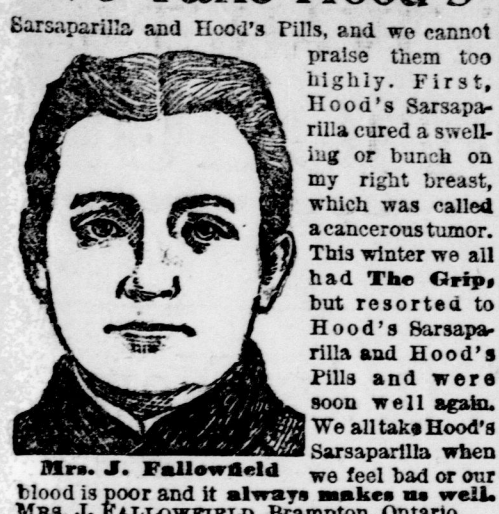
The Best Value We Ever Offered.

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126-128 Dundas Street, London.

We Take Hood's



Hood's Cures
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BAT AND BALL.

Annual Meeting of the London C. C. and Election of Officers—Other Sporting Items.

CRICKET.

LONDON ASYLUM CLUB.
At the annual meeting of the London Asylum Cricket Club officers were elected as follows:

Hon. President—Hon. J. M. Gibson.
Hon. Vice-President—Mr. C. S. Hyman.
Hon. Vice-President—Mr. T. S. Hobbs, M.P.P.

President—Dr. R. M. Bucke.
Vice-President—Dr. C. A. Sippl.
Second Vice-President—Mr. D. MacKenzie.

Third Vice-President—Mr. T. Flynn.
Captain—Dr. A. T. Hobbs.
Vice-Captain—Mr. A. Walker.
Official Scorer—Mr. Geo. B. Sippl.
Official Umpire—Mr. Geo. Angus.
Secretary—T. Beemer.

Committee—Messrs. James Angus, John Humphrey, Geo. England, Geo. Sillard, T. Gillean, R. Heighway, G. Thurling, H. Donnelly.

The Asylum Club have lost the valuable services of Dr. N. H. Beemer and W. K. Ross, who have removed to other institutions, and during the winter one of the most useful members, Mr. Geo. England, died.

The grounds are in good condition, and the club still hope to be able to afford a good game for any team that will pay them a visit during the season, and matches can be arranged upon a short notice.

Eight matches were played during the season of 1894, six of which were won and two lost. An interesting table of batting averages is crowded out of this issue.

LONDON CRICKET CLUB.
The annual meeting of the London Cricket Club will be held at the Tecumseh House on Monday evening at 8.

This promises to be the greatest season in the history of Canadian cricket, from the flourishing reports of the many new and old clubs throughout the country, and more than one crack English professional is now on his way to Canada.

Below are given the averages of the London Asylum Cricket Club for the past season:

	Ings.	N.	O.	R.	Most	Avg
Dr. Beemer	2	0	14	1	7	0
Dr. Ross	4	1	52	21	17.3	
Dr. Hobbs	8	25	25	8	3.5	
Rev. F. W. Terry	4	0	152	143	38	
M. A. Walker	3	0	74	42	24.8	
G. England	11	3	264	62	23	
G. Thurling	5	0	47	26	9.4	
J. Humphrey	11	1	37	23	6.3	
J. Burnand	10	0	63	20	5.7	
T. Flynn	8	2	63	19	10.5	
G. Sillard	12	1	47	10	4.6	
R. Heighway	11	0	16	6	1.4	
H. Donnelly	11	0	43	12	3.6	
S. Dunn	7	0	64	28	9.1	
W. Kitchin	6	1	12	5	5.4	
G. Sippl	2	0	30	30	15	
W. Bucke	2	0	9	7	4.5	
P. Bucke	2	0	2	2	1	
H. Pope	2	0	33	22	16.5	
S. Francis	2	0	23	23	11.5	

IN DEEP DISGRACE.

Oscar Wilde's Name Erased From Bills and Programmes of His Own Plays.

NEW YORK, April 5.—Mr. Frohman, of the Lyceum Theatre, where Oscar Wilde's play, "An Ideal Husband," is now running, has decided, on account of the termination of the suit against Wilde, to have the playwright's name erased from all the bills and programmes of the theatre after tomorrow.

All the printing contracts have also been cancelled in order to admit of these changes being made in the advertisements. No change will be made in the play itself, however, as the management of the Lyceum holds that it is a wholesome production.

Authorities declare that the growth of children takes place entirely when they are asleep.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.
Students in Boston University will have to give up tobacco or leave the institution.

All modern dental operations performed. DR. ZIEGLER, dentist, 192-1-2 Dundas street, London. ywt

Smoke No Other!

Old Leaves
Dona Lucia
Hugh Loveless

202 1/2 Dundas St.
Spring Goods

Very Stylish.

COME AND SEE THEM

Harry Lenox,
Cor. Richmond and Carling Sts.

PLENTY OF MUSIC.

The London Musical Society's Splendid Band.

London will not lack open air music this year. There will be plenty of it, and the quality promises to reach a higher standard than for some years. Perhaps the leading organization is the London Musical Society's Band, which already comprises 32 members. The nucleus of this is the Grand Opera House orchestra, but several ex-members of the Seventh Battalion Band and other unattached but well known and capable players have enrolled, so that the L. M. S. B. has gathered a very large share of the local musical talent. The members are practicing hard on a batch of the new music, and will tickle the public ear on the first auspicious occasion. The fact that Mr. Fred L. Evans is the conductor is a guarantee in itself of excellence. If he attains the same success with this large organization as he has with the Grand Opera House orchestra the result will be satisfactory indeed. The band includes a diversity of talent and can furnish either brass or string music, so that it is open for orchestral engagements as well. The members will wear on parade a very neat uniform of dark blue, with military caps.

The first appearance was at St. Patrick's concert, and the praises of all who were there are well expressed in this letter: "London, Ont., April 2, 1895. Fred L. Evans, President of the London Musical Society, city: Dear Sir,—I have much pleasure in informing you that at the last meeting of the Board of Separate School Trustees the thanks of the said board were unanimously tendered the band of the London Musical Society for their very valuable services in aiding to make the late Boyle, Secretary-Treasurer."

The P. P. A. and the Manitoba Schools.

The following communication has been sent to the "Advertiser" for publication:

At a regular meeting of Council No. 6, P. P. A., held in their rooms in the city of London, on the 4th inst., the following resolutions were read and passed unanimously:

"Resolved, that whereas in the case of the Jesuits' Estates Bill, passed by the Legislature of Quebec, whereby the Roman Catholic Church got \$400,000 from the public treasury, the Dominion Government and Parliament declined to allow an appeal to the Privy Council, although the Protestant minority in Quebec had placed a certified check for a large amount in the hands of the proper official to cover the expenses of the appeal, on the ground that it would be an interference with the rights of the Province of Quebec;

"And whereas the Province of Manitoba, through its Legislature, passed a school act, and the Roman Catholic minority appealed against said act, and the Government of Canada and the Parliament thereof allowed the appeal to proceed, and paid the costs of the said Roman Catholic appellants, and the Privy Council decided in favor of the Province of Manitoba; and, further, another appeal was made on behalf of the Roman Catholic minority of Manitoba, and the Privy Council decided that the Government and Parliament of Canada could pass a remedial act for the benefit of the Roman Catholic minority of Manitoba, and the Dominion Government, under cover of said decision, have virtually told the Government and Legislature of the Province of Manitoba that unless they pass a remedial act acceptable to the Roman Catholic minority, they, the Dominion Government, will do so.

"And whereas the said Government of the Dominion of Canada as aforesaid declined to allow an appeal, at their own expense, of the Protestant minority of Quebec, in the matter of the Jesuits' Estates Bill; and the Province of New Brunswick, although successful, had to pay the costs of the appeal in the case of its School Act; and that numerous amendments to the Ontario school laws have been enacted since the Confederation in the interests of the Roman Catholic Church; and that, in all cases of appeal, when said appellants were the Roman Catholic Church, or parties acting therefore, the costs of said appellants were paid by the whole of the people of Canada; and whereas the Protestant minority in Bathurst, New Brunswick, are laboring under disabilities, and no remedial order has been made on their behalf;

"Be it therefore resolved that we, the members of Council No. 6, P. P. A., call upon all parties, irrespective of party ties or associations, to vote for none who do not pledge themselves to oppose such favorable legislation in the future, and to do all in their power to remove from the law of the land all acts and amendments thereto tending to make the Roman Catholic Church or any other church a state or favored church, and to make the education of the children of Canada a matter wholly under the control of the people, free from the sectarian teaching of any and all denominations;

"And further, that we ask all Protestants and other liberal-minded citizens to give all the moral and material aid in their power to the people of Manitoba to prevent their just rights being infringed upon and the public schools preserved intact, as they desire them."

"That copies of the above resolutions be sent to the London "Advertiser" and Free Press, the Toronto Globe, Mail and Empire and Sentinel and Forest Standard with the request for their publication."

Mara's Large Drygoods House.

One of the wonders of the Forest City is the mammoth establishment of the Thomas E. Mara Company (Limited), and no visitor has seen this until he has been shown through this immense retail concern. But to the citizens the greater wonderment in connection with it is its phenomenal growth. The business was first founded by the present owner's late father a little over three years ago, and from that time until the present it has grown with a rush and bound peculiar to it as far as the history of London is concerned. It has nearly trebled itself in the three years of its existence, and over a year ago it had outgrown the premises in which it had its beginning and another large store adjoining was secured. And any day in the week it presents a busy hive of industry such as the residents of this city a decade or two since never dreamed of. But an even more remarkable feature than the rapid growth of the business is the prices at which all staple lines of goods are sold—prices that have made the name of Mara a synonym for cheapness throughout the city and the whole country-side. Mr. Mara is able thus to undersell his competitors because he watches the great market centers—New York, Montreal and Toronto—and visits them every couple of weeks, selecting the latest novelties and newest styles, and paying therefor prompt cash. Wholesalers appreciate a customer who does not ask time, and the discount which he thus receives off net prices enables him to retail his goods at the low figures referred to.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE GOES!

SALT LAKE, Utah, April 5.—The question of female suffrage was finally disposed of in the constitutional convention today. By a vote of 52 to 42 the convention refused to refer the matter to a committee to submit the question in a separate article to the voters. The clause adopting suffrage as part of the constitution was then adopted 75 to 15.

DIED BY THE WAYSIDE.

Sad Death of an Immigrant Woman from Cumberland.

Took Sick on the Train—Bled Good-Bye to Her Children and Afterwards Died at the Hospital.

When the special immigrant train arrived at the Grand Trunk station yesterday afternoon a number of Bernardo Home boys destined to farmers in this district got off. On the train was a family named Cook, consisting of the father, mother, son, daughter and grandchild. They were from Egremont, a market town in West Cumberland, England, about six miles from Whitehaven, and were on their way to Nebraska. The mother stood the voyage fairly well, but on the way up from Halifax the change of climate and irregular meals did not agree with her, and when the train arrived here she was deathly sick. She was taken to the hospital by her husband, who went on without her. The husband remained with his wife all night, and was with her when she died early this morning. Her given name was Margaret, and she is inscribed on the certificate of death as 48 years old and a Methodist, and the cause of death as peritonitis. The grief of the husband in losing his wife by the wayside in a strange country was pitiful. As Mr. Lawson Cook is a poor man the remains were interred by the city in Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The widower continued his journey to Nebraska City, Nebraska, after the funeral. Besides the members of the family who have just come out he has four sons there, who will be waiting for a mother who will not come.

LONDON SHOCKED

By the Wilde Revelations—Oscar Gots No Favors in Jail—An Accomplish Arrested.

NEW YORK, April 6.—A London special to the Sun says: The career of Oscar Wilde has ended in the blackest infamy. All London is saying it is a pity the miserable creature had not sufficient pluck to blow out his brains before the police seized him and put him behind the bolts to await the punishment for the crimes of which he is already proven guilty. The charge against Wilde is misdemeanor, which is punishable by two years at hard labor, but the grand jury may change the indictment to a more serious offense. He must remain in jail until the trial takes place in May, for the magistrate is certain to refuse to accept bail. The supercilious manner which he maintained while in the witness stand during his arrest. He listened quietly to the reading of the warrant. He had been aware for an hour or two that escape was impossible, for detectives had been closely following him. He refused to say a word to the officers or to others. He asked the police station for a separate cell, and that his valet be allowed to bring him his portmanteau. The police refused all requests and locked him up like an ordinary prisoner.

It is impossible to describe the sensation the case has created in London. The effect of the exposure and of the exemplary punishment which is sure to follow in Wilde's case will be far-reaching. The police and others are prepared to make fearful revelations. The Herald's special says: The Marquis of Queensberry is receiving hundreds of congratulatory telegrams and letters. In an interview he said: "I think I have done my duty, not only to my family and myself, but also to the community. It has cost me £1,200, and now if the law of England don't step in I must make my own law. I have acted absolutely and entirely from a sense of duty."

LONDON, April 6.—Oscar Wilde's friend, Taylor, was arrested and taken to the Bow street police station this morning. Oscar Wilde was arraigned before a magistrate this morning.

Charles Parker, 19 years of age, if true, proves the case of the treasury against Wilde. Counsel for Wilde and Taylor reserved the right to cross-examine Parker.

A Sensation!

REV. M. E. SIPLE.
Whitevale, Ont.—"I had suffered indescribable torture for two years or more, that is at times, from dyspepsia. Fearful pain and load in stomach, pain between shoulders, and sensation as of being pulled right in two, in small of back. I dieted, used patent medicines, and different doctors' medicines, all to no use. Your K. D. C. bottles, I believe, have cured me. A thousand thanks; I can study, preach, and do my work now with energy and satisfaction, as of yore."

KDC
CAN BE PURCHASED UNDER ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE

You can get
A Stunning Easter Bonnet

with the amount left over if you use Fibre Chamois, instead of Hair Cloth, in making up your new Spring Dress and Wraps and have a more stylish and satisfactory result.

Every Yard of the Genuine Fibre Chamois is Labeled.

Beware of inferior imitations.

The wholesale trade only supplied by The Canadian Fibre Chamois Co., Montreal.

S. & J.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY:
Fair to cloudy, showers.

DAY BY DAY

We are nearing summer. As we approach warm weather you will be reminded that you will require seasonable apparel, which, of course, includes Millinery, just as much as Dress Goods and Shoes. Our spring opening was a pleasing success. Never were we better prepared to show our lady patrons the many beautiful articles we have gathered and imported than we were this year. Our spacious departments were crowded each afternoon with ladies whose refined tastes are usually difficult to please, but they were all of one mind, that our display far exceeded their expectations—and they expected much, our former successes being remembered.

MAIN POINTS.

It should always be borne in mind that the leading store carries the leading goods, bought in the leading markets. These are some of our main points. We aim at pleasing our patrons always. We want them to come again. Our Dress Goods Department is stocked to the fullest extent with European novelties, in color, shade and design, and our prices are ruled and regulated by our determination to place at the disposal of our customers the very best article of its kind in Drygoods at the very lowest possible prices. This is the principle that has aided us in building up such a large trade, and after having built it up, of retaining it. We would like every woman in London, married or single, to inspect our stock. We are confident we have the piece of goods that will suit you both in the matter of price and quality.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,
140-151 Dundas St.

A FALSE ACCUSATION.

Substitution of Inferior Remedies in St. John Strongly Denied.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 6.—A report has been circulated in this city to the effect that there has been a systematic attempt on the part of a certain druggist to palm off upon his customers an inferior imitation of Dodd's Kidney Pills with the statement that they were equally effective. An investigation has shown, however, that there is no truth in the report, druggists invariably declaring that the remedy is the best they can sell and that as one purchase of the medicine invariably leads to another, it would be contrary to their own interests to attempt the substitution of anything inferior.

MURDERED THE MINISTER.

A Gang of Robbers—Farmers in Hot Pursuit.

HENNESSEY, Ok., April 6.—Last evening three of the Dover train robbers rode to the house of Rev. Godfrey, a Baptist preacher, and demanded their supper, and after securing it and robbing him of all his money and valuables, took two of the best horses he had. He remonstrated and followed against the will of his family. His body was found by neighbors five miles from his home, riddled with bullets. The farmers have organized a posse of 100 men and are giving chase. The farmers have sworn to capture the desperadoes if it takes every man in that section to do it. If captured alive they will be strung up to the first tree.

EXCURSIONISTS TO RETURN.

NEW YORK, April 5.—The steamer Fuerst Bismarck, returning from an excursion of two months in the Orient, arrived today.

Spittal

COMPANY

152 Dundas Street,
Easter 1895

Millinery Opening

Our display of the latest novelties in this department will take place on

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday,
April 9th April 10th April 11th

This stock is entirely new and of recent purchase, and we will show a number of very attractive styles at moderate prices. They will be a revelation to buyers. It will certainly be to your advantage to visit our Millinery Department, which is under the supervision of Miss Smythe, well and favorably known in this city, assisted by Miss Harshaw, late of Toronto.

SPITTAL & CO
First Door East Oak Hall

THE BEST TOO GOOD FOR YOU AT MODERATE PRICES?

IS
BICYCLE
MODEL WORK
RUBBER STAMP WORK
and GENERAL REPAIRING
FISHING RODS MADE OR REPAIRED.

D. McKenzie & Co
388 RICHMOND STREET—OPPOSITE CITY HALL

To Smokers

To meet the wishes of their customers The Geo. E. Tuckett & Son Co., Ltd., Hamilton, Ont., have placed upon the market

A Combination Plug of

"T & B"

SMOKING TOBACCO.

This supplies a long-felt want, giving the consumer one 20-cent plug, or a 10-cent piece or a 5-cent piece of the famous "T & B" brand of pure Virginia Tobacco.

The tin tag "T & B" is on every piece.

WM. BARTON, Manager.

Stop Lying

Awake Nights.
We can ship promptly.

The London Dynamos and Motors carried in stock. No better machine made.

LONDON
Electric Motor Co.

OFFICE AND FACTORY:
90 York St., Phone 1,103.

BESIDE THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH.

By IAN MACLAREN.
Crown 8vo., Art Lined \$1.25.
A Dozen Selected From Many Hundreds of Testimonials.

DR. ROBERTSON NICHOL IN THE BRITISH WEEKLY:

"The book is destined to an enviable popularity by any living writer."

PROP. G. A. SMITH IN THE BOOKMAN:

"Their comedy is irresistible, and all their pathos pure and moving."

THE SATURDAY REVIEW SAYS:

"The book is full of good things."

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH:

"Humor, abundant in quantity and admirable in quality. Its pathos is equally admirable."

THE WESTMINSTER GAZETTE:

"Not merely a singularly beautiful, but a very powerful and impressive book."

THE SPECTATOR:

"As fine an interpretation as we have yet had of the real inner spirit and life of rural Scotland."

His pictures are marvels of idealistic realism—their charm is their truth."

MR. GLADSTONE SAYS:

"There has never been anything of the kind finer than the sketch of 'The Country Doctor.'"

THE SKETCH:

"The author is a great master of pathos, so great that only one or two living writers can compare with him in this endowment."

THE BOSTON POST SAYS:

"A collection of connected tales, that for humor, pathos and a rare intermingling of comedy deserves to rank among the classics."

THE BUFFALO CHRONICLE SAYS:

"Charming sketches, full of pure pathos, rich, mellow humor, and unique personal portrayal."

THE NEW YORK EVANGELIST SAYS:

"It is a beautiful piece of work. The humor, the pathos, the keen appreciation are inimitable."

FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY,
140, 142 YONGE ST., TORONTO;
Also NEW YORK AND CHICAGO, 641

R. J. Y.
& CO.

Our
Millinery Opening

Has been a great success so far, and will be continued for the balance of this week. Every lady who can spare the time should see our

Elegant Display

We claim to have as good talent in our workrooms as any house in Canada, and certainly this season their artistic productions as exhibited in our showrooms shows great ability and exceedingly good taste.

We Ask You

To come and see for yourself what we have on view. That is the best way to judge who has the best.

One Thing Certain

That no house in this city does Millinery better than we do. We have no big double-breasted store but we have good premises for all that, and we have the capital to buy our goods, as well as any house in the world, and the advantage of smaller expenses than a good many have.

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Can't we sell not only millinery, but all other goods, fully cheaper than other stores do that have such tremendous expenses?

NO STAIRS TO CLIMB.

OUR SHOW ROOMS ON GROUND FLOOR.

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Awake Nights.
We can ship promptly.

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Houses to Let—W. Scarrow.
Services—King Street Presbyterian Church.
Household Wanted—Mrs. McDonough.
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Houses to Let—118 St. James' street.
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Services—Asklin Street Methodist.
Services—St. James' Presbyterian.
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Services—Dundas Street Center.
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Services—Talbot Street Baptist.
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Agents Wanted—Drawer 96, New Haven.
House to Rent—497 King Street.
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Carpets, etc.—John Kay, Son & Co.
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Services—London West Methodist.
Fishing Rods—D. McKenzie & Co.
Easter Hats—L. Beltz.
Mara's Monday Bargain Day.
Dress Goods—Salman & Ingram.
Furniture, April 8—Neil Cooper.

New York Stock Market.

New York, April 6.—Stocks quiet.
Can. Southern, 123 1/2; C. & O., 73 1/2;
Del. & Hudson, 123 1/2; L. & N., 51 1/2;
Nor. Pacific, 100; N. Y. C., 83 1/2;
St. Paul, 100; W. Union, 80 1/2;
American Exp., 77 1/2; St. P. & M., 80 1/2.

COMMERCIAL.

Local Market.

Reported by A. M. Hamilton & Son.

LONDON, Saturday, April 6.

The attendance of farmers and market

gardeners was very good with an active

demand. Wheat sold mostly at \$1.10 per

cents; oats from \$1.05 to \$1.07; feed barley at \$1.00

from 95c to \$1.00. No buckwheat or rye offered.

Dressed hogs in light receipts at \$5.00, mostly

at \$5.75 per 100 lbs; potatoes at 75c to 80c per

bag; maple syrup \$1 per gallon. Hay in good

supply at \$8 to \$9 per ton. Quotations:

GRAIN.

Wheat, white, fall, 100 lbs., 1.10 to 1.12

Wheat, red, fall, 100 lbs., 1.05 to 1.08

Wheat, spring, 100 lbs., 1.00 to 1.05

Oats, per 100 lbs., 1.05 to 1.08

Peas, per 100 lbs., 1.00 to 1.05

Barley, per 100 lbs., 1.00 to 1.05

Rye, per 100 lbs., .95 to 1.00

Buckwheat, per 100 lbs., .90 to 1.00

Beans, per bu., 1.00 to 1.20

HAY AND SEEDS.

Hay, per ton, 8.00 to 9.00

Straw, per load, 2.00 to 3.00

Clover seed, red, per bu., 6.00 to 6.50

Clover seed, Alsike, per bu., 5.00 to 5.50

Timothy seed, per bu., 3.00 to 3.25

Hungarian seed, per bu., .60 to .70

Millet seed, per bu., .50 to .60

EGGS.

Eggs, fresh, single doz., 14 to 15

Eggs, fresh, basket, per doz., 13 to 14

Eggs, fresh, store lots, per doz., 12 to 13

Eggs, packed, per doz., 12 to 13

Butter, single rolls, per lb., 17 to 18

Butter, per lb., 17 to 18, half rolls, 16 to 17

Butter, per lb., large rolls or

crocks, 13 to 14

Butter, per lb., tubs or crocks, 8 to 10

Lard, per lb., 8 to 10

Ducks, per pair, 7 to 10

Chickens, per pair, 6 to 8

Turkeys, per lb., 1.00 to 1.20

Honey, per lb., 9 to 10

VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.

Apples, per bag, 75 to 1.00

Pears, 75 to 1.00

Cauliflowers, per dozen, 50 to 1.20

Potatoes, per bag, 75 to 80

Carrots, per bu., 25 to 30

Turnips, per bu., 20 to 25

Parasols, per bu., 20 to 25

Pumpkins, per doz., 50 to 1.00

Citrons, per doz., 30 to 40

Apples, per doz. bunches, 20 to 25

Raspberries, per doz. bunches, 20 to 25

Cabbage, per doz., 20 to 30

Peas, per doz., 20 to 30

Squashes, per doz., 1.00 to 1.25

Onions, per bu., 45 to 60

MEAT, HIDES, ETC.

Beef, carcasses, per lb., 5 to 6

Mutton, quarters, per lb., 7 to 8

Veal, quarters, per lb., 4 to 5

Lamb, quarters, per lb., 4 to 5

Dressed hogs, 100 lb., 6.00 to 6.50

Hides, No. 1, per lb., 4 to 5

Hides, No. 2, per lb., 3 to 4

Hides, No. 3, per lb., 2 to 3

Calveskins, green, 5 to 6

Sheepskins, each, 25 to 30

Lambskins, each, 15 to 20

Pelts, each, 10 to 15

Wool, per lb., 16 to 20

Tallow, rendered, per lb., 5 to 6

Tallow, rough, per lb., 4 to 5

Wool, hard, 4.00 to 4.50

Wool, soft, 2.50 to 3.00

Buy Your Grass Seeds

AT

HAMILTON'S

We keep the best quality, and our prices

are right.

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VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.

WE HAVE THE FINEST ARTICLE IN "SALADA"

Ceylon Tea

That it is possible for you to drink. We offer it to you through your grocer. If you don't find it what we say it is, return it. Nothing will be charged for what has been used. We make it good to the dealers. Can anything be fairer?

Sold only in LEAD Packets—Black or Mixed. All Grocers.

P. C. Larkin & Co., Wholesale Grocers,

25 Front Street East, Toronto.

A Lost Gem

Meanwhile Stella, with flushed cheeks and rapidly beating heart, was making her way at a very quick pace up the hilly road towards the point which she wished to reach. But she had forgotten all about her destination. She was conscious of nothing but the insult which, as she conceived it, John Hannington had put upon her and of the desperate upheaval of pride and bitter anger that had taken place within her heart. How dared he bow to her? Did he think that she had taken his repulse so lightly that it was easy and possible for them now to meet as old acquaintances? He must think little of her indeed!

Stella was too young to take such matters calmly! It would have been far better for her to treat Hannington as a casual acquaintance than to proclaim to all the world that she looked upon him as her enemy. Such an action on her part told her story to a clever woman like Lady Val much more clearly than she or John Hannington ever meant to tell it. But she was unconscious of her mistake. She was in a flaming heat of anger, mortification, and wounded feeling, and felt vindictively glad that she had had the chance of showing him that she no longer wished for his acquaintance.

But anger and vindictiveness were not natural to her. Before long her steps slackened, her color fell, her eyes began to fill with tears. She turned aside from the road, and scrambled a little way down the hill-side. The murmur of the stream below was full and strong in her ears, but she did not notice it. She had forgotten all about her desire to see the Hermitage Falls. She only wanted to get down amongst the trees, to seat herself in the heather and fern, lean her face on her hands, and cry her heart out. And that was what she did. "Oh, John, John! and I loved you so!" she whispered to herself. "If only could forget you—for you are not worthy even of my love—but I never, never shall."

"Never," the proverb says, "is a long day." But Stella was thoroughly in earnest. She did not believe that John Hannington could ever be indifferent to her, or that she should ever love any man again. Absorbed in her reflections, she had not heard the sound of footsteps on the road above the bank on which she sat. There had first been merry voices and steps not far from her; then these had died away. Next came a tall man of handsome face and steady bearing. He looked round him with a frown upon his brow; he paused in his walk several times, and when he saw Stella half-way down the hillside, he made a step sideways as if to turn in her direction and address her. But a second glance caused him to change his mind. Her slender figure in its closely-fitting black dress, had nothing remarkable about it; even the knot of golden hair, in which the sunbeams seemed to be imprisoned, beneath her black hat, did not attract his attention very much, but as he looked, it became clear to him from the movement of her shoulders that the girl, whoever she was, was sobbing uncontrollably; that the crouching attitude was that of grief, and that the collar stood beside her face as if she were trying to hide her face in that sympathy with sorrow which intelligent animals often show towards their masters and their friends. The gentleman turned hastily away, thankful that he had not intruded on her solitude. When he had gone some little way, some feeling of remorse took possession of him. Ought he to have asked her if she wanted assistance of any kind—if she were ill or in pain?

"Pooh," he thought to himself, as he strode on again, "my wits must be wandering, to make me think of such a thing. A woman's tears! They come easily enough, and mean little enough heaven knows! She has had a quarrel with her lover, perhaps; or her vanity has been wounded, or she is hysterical over the death of her canary bird; or—a softer mood coming over her—she is grieving over a friend's death, poor soul, and nobody can help her but God. She wears a black dress; mother or father dead, perhaps. A sad lot for the young!" and he heaved a sigh, as if there were some personal reference in the words. "She may not be young, by the bye. I forgot that!" he continued, with a half smile. "She has hair like that girl on board the Britannia last summer—curiously brilliant, without a touch of red in it. As Rossetti says—

Her hair that lay along her back,
Was yellow, like ripe corn.

A commonplace young person, probably, seeing how slow was letting that scamp Hannington make love to her; her yellow

hair the only point of resemblance to 'the blessed Dan'—the poem. But, of course, this girl is not the same. I wonder where those children have got to by this time? It is natural, I suppose, that as I am an old fogey, they should give me the slip. Hark! what was that?"

It was a shriek—clear, piercing and intense. On the still autumn air sounds were carried to considerable distances. This cry came from the vicinity of the water—of that the gentleman was sure. It was followed by an answering shout, meant to be reassuring, but dying away in a quiver of alarm. And then came another scream, unmistakably in a girl's voice.

"Molly!" cried the gentleman in the road. "Not in the water, I trust! God help us, if she is!"

He rushed down the hillside, tearing his way with considerable rapidity through clumps of gorse and bracken and between the young stems of the undergrowth, towards the place from which he had heard the cry. The roaring of the water sounded louder and louder in his ear as he drew closer to the bank. It was a difficult thing to get quickly to the water's edge, for the hillside was steep and slippery. He was below the fall, which poured over the rocks with the vehemence of a stream in spate, its yellow foam scattering drops far and wide, its volume increased threefold by the recent storms. A story crossed the man's mind as he made his way down the hill—so numerous were the wild undergrowth that he could scarcely see what was happening until he was close upon the water—a child's slip into the whirling, swirling pool at the foot of the Hermitage Falls. No rescue had been possible, and the child's body had been picked up, bruised and battered, in smooth water further down. He shuddered at the thought, as he brushed aside the branches and stood by the water's edge. What did he see!

CHAPTER VIII.

A girl of fifteen years old—his own daughter Molly, as he was very well aware—had rashly made her way from boulder to boulder until she stood close to the deep pool which was well known to be the most dangerous spot in the swiftly rushing river. Evidently her nerve had given way at this point; the broken branch of a rowan tree just above showed that she had clutched at it, and that it had snapped in her hand; the fragments of a stick which she had used as a sort of alpenstock were already whirling down the stream. She could not go forward; she was afraid to go back. Her body was half poised over the stream; it swayed a little, as if she were dizzy, and another frightened scream came from her white lips. Meanwhile a youth, somewhat older than herself, was hurrying across the bridge from the other side, and calling to her to be careful—not to move until he came to her help—not to lose her head. It was very plain that she had lost it already. Another moment without help and she would have fallen and been dashed against the stones.

But help which Molly's father had not looked for was at hand. A slender figure in black, which he had seen already, was standing on the stones and holding out a parasol to the frightened girl. Stella had advanced as far as she could, and had not time to feel alarmed until Molly clutched the parasol handle so violently that she almost lost her own balance. Then for a moment, she did feel a qualm of fear, but she recovered herself instantly.

"Steady!" she said. "Don't jump. Step over; it is not far. There, you are on firmer ground now. Pass me, and get to the bank."

She held Molly's hand until the girl had passed her, but the unlooked-for apparition of her father gave Molly another fright. She started violently, and dragged Stella forward in rather a dangerous way.

"Take care! take care! What are you doing?" said the father. He handed her hastily to the stones near the bank, holding out his other hand at the same time to Stella. It was fortunate that he did so. For Molly's hasty movement had caused Stella to slip, and although she did not quite fall, one of her feet went under her dress and she went into the water. If no one had been holding her, it would have been doubtful whether she could have recovered herself; but as it was, she clung desperately to the strong hand that clasped her own, and was carried rather than led to the safe path-way, where Molly now stood crying. Her brother had arrived panting and white as a sheet with terror.

"Are you better? You have not hurt yourself?" said the gentleman, still supporting Stella with his arm.

"Thank you, I am all right; I was not hurt," she answered. Then she looked at him and he looked at her, and both gave the

very slightest possible start. He recognized her as the girl with golden hair on board the Britannia, and she remembered that John Hannington had named him to her as Alan Moncrieff of Torremuir. The remembrance did more than anything towards bringing the color back to her lips. She was very white when he landed her, for her fright had been severe.

(To be Continued.)

"ESELJAYS"

The Advice of One of the Best Authorities as to Their Use.

When the discoverer of Eseljay's Liver Lozenges put this pleasant article of medicine on the market he was under the impression that they would soon become known as "Liver Lozenges," but his own domestic play that possesses originality enough to merit their support. Any American play which aims to portray the odd characters, customs and peculiarities of this country, and which is worthy of consideration and support, and it is gratifying to note that "In Old Kentucky" has met with such substantial success.

The production will be seen here in its entirety on Wednesday evening, April 10.

ROSE COGHAN NEXT FRIDAY. A fine presentation of Oscar Wilde's play, "A Woman of No Importance," will be presented at the Opera House next Friday evening, by Rose and Coghlan and their excellent supporting company. The interest aroused by this production is somewhat surprising.

In London it attracted the most remarkable audiences, and the same may be said of New York and Boston, where the papers commented upon the intellectual character of the play. It is said to be constructed on entirely original lines, being quite free from any of the usual conditions of rage, love scenes and dramatic climaxes, and yet it is said the interest is sustained throughout, and is often intense. There is, of course, an abundance of epigram. It seems this mode of expression has become natural to Oscar, but in this case many of them are as good as bon mots, and the man who utters them. Its central character, a woman of no importance, which is played here by Miss Coghlan, is one of the best characters in the drama. The part has been compared to the "Woman in Scarlet" of Nathaniel Hawthorne, and yet she is of an entirely different mould. Miss Coghlan's interpretation of the part is entirely commendable, and, judged from a critical standpoint, may be said to be a triumph.

Out of Sorts.—Symptoms, headache, loss of appetite, burning tongue, and general indisposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a true saying that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and a little attention to the early signs of trouble will save months of sickness and large doctors' bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, and go to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

M. Tassinari, a Parisian scientist, has been experimenting with the smoke of tobacco, and finds it to be one of the most perfect germicides and disinfectants ever used.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, whereby the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided?

This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

If all the States in the Union were as populous as Rhode Island its inhabitants would number 945,766,300.

Among the pains and aches cured by the marvelous rapidly with Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti Oil is carache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailments, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

In 1544 the sea was so severe in Holland that wine was cut in blocks and sold by weight.

"Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again."

IT MAY COST \$18,000

To Fit Hellmuth Ladies' College for a Hospital.

A Long List of Necessary Alterations and Improvements.

The City Hospital Trust met in the City Hall yesterday afternoon to consider the advisability of taking over the Hellmuth Ladies' College for public hospital purposes and to receive a report from Architects Moore & Henry on the condition of the building. The trust has an opportunity of securing the property, which is situated on lots 14, 15 and 16, son 3, London township, comprising 140 acres of land, for \$25,000. The locality is high, healthy and well adapted for drainage, and is favorably considered by many. The present city hospital "down by the river" is much too small, and will either have to be vacated or greatly enlarged and improved. At yesterday's meeting Messrs. James Gilmour, Col. Lewis, T. H. Purdon, C. F. Complin, Dr. Balfour and Mr. Fred Henry were present. Mayor Little was absent on city business, and on this account no definite advance was made in the matter. The report and plans were submitted and briefly discussed, and an adjournment was made for a few days.

"The main building is about 116 feet long and 56 feet wide, with five stories, the basement floor being above level with the ground. There are also connected buildings for dry lavatories and laundry, boilers, fuel, etc. The college was erected in 1869, and is therefore about 26 years old. It appears to have been well built, and shows only a few signs of decay, but not sufficient to impair it seriously. The roofing is out of repair.

"The floors of corridors and certain rooms are of oak of fair quality, but uneven, and the other day, before the need for repair, while the others would need repairing.

"The plaster ceilings are very dilapidated, but have in most of the rooms been replaced by ceiling tiles. Some of the latter would require renewal for hospital use, while all the remaining plaster ceilings must be renewed. The whole building, inside and out, should be repainted.

"The lavatories are well located in an addition adjoining the main building, but the plumbing is of ancient date, and is without adequate ventilation. It will be necessary to remove the plumbing in its entirety and install new appliances, besides fitting anew the basement, and raising this wing one story in height to obtain a lavatory for the hospital. The drainage is apparently good.

"The system of heating is steam, but there is evidently a considerable waste of heat. We would suggest placing the apparatus in the main building, thus saving in fuel and increased efficiency for heating would warrant this improvement. The present method of lighting is by kerosene lamps. We would recommend placing a small electric light plant in the basement and thus lighting the building by the incandescent system.

"No provision has ever been made for ventilation, which is absolutely necessary in a hospital. This could be done, however, in connection with relaying the floors.

"The building as at present is not large enough to properly accommodate all the patients, nurses, help, etc., in your present hospital, and it will doubtless be necessary to have some other accommodation for private patients in the future. As an addition is necessary, we propose putting up a separate building large enough to have public ward for twenty male patients on each floor. This would cost \$3,000 if two stories in height.

The estimated cost of the alterations is:

Roofing.....	\$ 400
Floors.....	1,650
Ceilings.....	500
Plastering.....	600
Painting.....	500
Heating.....	2,100
Lighting.....	1,000
Ventilation.....	1,000
Chutes.....	450
Raising lavatory addition.....	400
New public ward.....	8,000
Incidentals.....	\$10
Total.....	\$18,000

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Supposed Murder in Bruce County—Incarceration in Chatham Suspected—Baptist Pupils Disciplined for Attending a Catholic Church—Western Happenings.

Postmaster M. Campbell, of Lucknow, is 76 years old.

Leamington citizens will ask the Government to bonus the beet sugar industry.

Rev. Samuel Lyle, of Hamilton, has secured his degree of D.D. from the Presbyterian College, Montreal.

The late J. S. Shenstone, of Brantford, has left a large estate.

Viscount Hill, the Paris (Ont.) editor who recently inherited a peerage, has left for England to take over his new possessions.

The Windsor Board of Health have decided to engage a plumbing inspector and have placed \$500 in the estimates for that purpose.

R. Wren, principal of the Hensall school, has resigned to accept the principalship of a large school in Keewatin, Algoma district, where he has been offered a tempting increase of salary.

There are in Bruce county 211 teachers in townships and villages—108 males and 103 females. The average salary paid male teachers is \$375; highest, \$550. The average female teacher's salary is \$260.

Over 100 attended the meeting of the Petrolia Young Liberals Club the other night, when the following officers were elected: A. E. Shaumessy, president; vice-president, I. Greenison; secretary, John Dale.

Several students of the Woodstock Baptist College attended the Sunday School on St. Patrick's Day, disobeying the principal's orders, and they have been ordered to remain inside every evening until Easter.

Interesting developments may be looked for in connection with the Sunday afternoon blaze in Chatham. John Baque, whose confectionery store was destroyed, has found that his rooms were ransacked and articles stolen. This tends to confirm the incendiary theory.

It is currently reported at Windsor that the Sarnia tunnel will close down for three or four weeks, and that all Grand Trunk Railroad freight will be crossed at Windsor. It is said that on account of the soft coal smoke the tunnel has become very dirty, and it is proposed to give it a thorough cleaning.

Rev. A. J. Snyder, of Rodney, gave his excellent and highly entertaining lecture, "What to do and say at home."

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Lyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS. MIDDLESEX.

Peter Milner's house and barn near Wardsville were destroyed by fire the other evening. The origin of the fire is unknown, as all were absent from home, but the neighbors say that as both were on fire on the inside, it must have been of incendiary origin.

There are two new applicants for licenses in West Middlesex, namely, Jacob Wilson, Wardsville, and John Wm. Stilson, Delaware, both for tavern licenses. The board meets at Mount Brydges on April 16 to settle the matter. Chas. Edwards, who has been working for Dr. Morris, Delaware, was struck by paralysis Thursday and died the same night.

The township council of East Williams has consented to pay \$300 to Harry Lynn, who was seriously injured by his rig capsizing on the side-road between lots 30 and 31, on the 19th and 20th concessions of East Williams.

CATHARTH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 60 MINUTES.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catharth Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. At W. T. Strong's and B. A. Mitchell's.

Lenenhook and Humboldt both say that a single pound of the finest spider webs would reach around the world.

If you want any papering, house or sign painting, drop a card to W. J. STRONG, 393 Simcoe street, London, ywt

J. & D. ROSS

Hats and Caps!

Latest Styles and Lowest Prices is Our Motto. See Our Leader at \$1 25.

Gents' Furnishings

Newest in Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, etc., Just to Hand. All Winter Goods at Clearing Prices.

MERCHANT TAILORING!

Latest Goods in Cloths and Tweeds are now to hand, which we make up to entire satisfaction at most reasonable prices. No fancy prices asked, and best Union Labor Employed.

386 Richmond St.

BABY'S OWN SOAP

PRIZE COMPETITION

For Bright Children.

A handsomely framed oleograph, one which would be prized in any drawing room (it has no advertising matter on it) will be given each week by the proprietors of Baby's Own Soap to the boy or girl under 16 years of age, who will have sent during the current week the best advertisement, illustrated or not, suitable for publication in the newspapers for advertising Baby's Own Soap. The prize-winning advertisements will become our property, and no others will be returned unless they will have been accompanied by postage stamps for the purpose.

CONDITIONS.—1. That competitors be under 16 years of age. 2. That the wrapper of a Cake of Baby's Own Soap accompany the advertisement.

3. That the age, name (in full) and address of the competitor be plainly written and attached to the submitted advertisement. REMEMBER—One prize is given every week, and if not successful at first try again.

N. B.—Two or more advertisements may be submitted at the same time by any competitor. Address—

E. D., ACCOUNT ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., McCord and William Streets, Montreal.

SPECIAL PRICES For Two Weeks.

2 Pounds Choice Apricots for 25c.
2 Pounds Choice Nectarines for 25c.
2 Pounds Choice Silver Prunes for 25c.
4 Pounds Choice Blue Prunes for 25c.
1 Box (14 Pounds) Selected Raisins for 90c.
Fresh Finnan Haddie at 7c per pound.

Special SAMPLE Indian Tea at 35c per pound, equal to any package Tea on the market.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.
109 DUNDAS STREET.

ORDER BY MAIL.

Animal Curiosities

How a Parrot Got Into Disgrace—A Tarantula in a Coat Sleeve—Royalty in a Beehive—Signal Success of a Mother Pig's Strategy—Some Good Dog Stories.

IT WAS THE PARROT.

"Several years ago my wife had a parrot that was a wonder. It not only had a large vocabulary of words, but it possessed the rarer faculty of imitating the voices of different people about the house. Polly imitated cats, dogs, street noises and almost anything else. She stayed in our room a great deal, and spent part of her time admiring and talking to herself in the mirror. Well, one day a lady called on my wife, and while they were downstairs I was upstairs with the parrot. All at once the parrot began an angry trade in which I must confess was a very good imitation of my voice. After awhile he switched off to a female voice, but kept up the same kind of racket. It was very funny, and I suppose our enjoyment of it caused the bird to repeat the performance at frequent intervals.

"Some time afterward my wife came to me with tears in her eyes and declared that Polly must be killed forthwith. She had just heard all kinds of cruel rumors about the terrible quarrels we were having daily. It was warm weather and the window were kept closed. When Polly got to giving a show the whole neighborhood was scandalized under the impression that my wife and I were having all kinds of war. It got to be such common talk that the neighbors got to inviting friends to hear the matinees. After that Polly was kept in a room with the windows closed."

A TARANTULA IN HIS COAT SLEEVE.

Charles Reymor, one of the main force of postal telegraphers, came as near death early yesterday morning, for the second time in the same manner, as he ever will again before he dies. A messenger boy and a Smithfield street fruit dealer were unconsciously in the same danger as Reymor, but did not have such a narrow escape as he. Shortly after midnight Reymor sent one of the office messengers to a fruit store on Smithfield, near Diamond street, for a bunch of bananas. The boy returned in a few minutes, and placed a bag containing the fruit on the desk where he was working. It also contained something which, if Reymor had seen it, would have caused him to hesitate before reaching into the bag. When he did he felt something not altogether unfamiliar crawl quickly up the back of his hand and under his coat sleeve, and which sent a cold chill through his frame. Reymor withdrew his hand quickly and shook his arm. A long, dark brown tarantula slid out from beneath his coat sleeve and dropped to the floor. Reymor turned white and fell into a chair. He had just such a narrow call several years ago, and realized the danger he had escaped. The venomous spider did not show much sign of life, and was apparently benumbed by the cold after it dropped to the floor.

Reymor called the other operators around, but they kept at a safe distance and walked about uneasily. With the aid of two long sticks the tarantula was dropped into a cigar box and the lid nailed down. Reymor now has the tarantula, which anybody with a fancy for such things can have for the taking.

Some years ago he came in close quarters with one of the spiders in precisely the same manner, and is beginning to think he is fated and will not have so much luck with the third one. —Pittsburgh Dispatch.

ROYAL ETIQUETTE IN A BEEHIVE.

An article in one of the London weeklies on "American Etiquette" has moved a correspondent of the paper to call attention to the habit of wailing in the bee world that would seem to prove the observance among those little creatures of certain very strict rules of courtesy. "Bees in a hive," declares the writer, "never turn their backs on the queen. The members of her retinue (the ladies in waiting) are ranged dutifully around her, and the same order is maintained, as the queen passes on her way. One of the surest ways of finding the queen (no easy task) is to look for a cluster of bees, the various members of which are standing in a circle, their bodies radiating outward, like the spokes of a wheel. It is believed that the bees do not use their stings, except in a battle royal—a conflict with a rival. They may be handled at all times with impunity, even put in the mouth (experto crede) without showing any resentment, save by a bite! In a royal sister alone they seem to recognize a 'foeman worthy of their steel.' Is this etiquette too, or has it stretched to the verge of prejudice?"

"It is true, bees have been known to kill a new queen by suffocation, technically called 'incising,' but the process has been explained as denoting an exuberance of loyalty and joy at the new sovereign, who is thus literally 'smothered by kindness' and in a sense of kisses."

A MOTHER PIG'S STRATEGY.

A Nashville dispatch says: B. J. Loyd, of Franklin county, possesses a sow. Toward the end of last fall this sow, with her litter of young pigs, was turned out in the orchard to pick up a precarious livelihood as best she could from the stray fruit that might drop from the trees. She managed to make a pretty creditable scum of it between her glancing of the fallen fruit and her rather persistent rooting, but there came a time when the fruit ceased to fall with any degree of prodigality, for the simple reason that there was none left to drop.

Now, one day when the season was pretty well spent and the old sow with her steady rooting and her unsatisfied longing for the fruit that had passed was in much the same condition, she chanced to observe on the topmost bough of a tree a big, ripe red apple. First she made a dash at the trunk of the tree, hoping to shake the apple from the limb, as she had done many a time during the season. But the tree was an old one, and her strength was inadequate to move it. This, no doubt, non-plussed her to a certain extent, but she showed no outward signs of failure. With a persistence worthy a nobler cause, she rushed frantically against the nearest adjoining tree, thinking, no doubt, that she might give it a shake which could be transmitted from limb to limb to its neighbor till the apple was finally dislodged. But it was no go; the apple held on, though its twig did waver a little under the poor sow's repeated actions.

About this time a sprightly game rooster, sporting his first plumes, chanced to find his way into the orchard, and, of course, took possession of it with as lordly an air as if it had been arranged under his immediate jurisdiction and for his especial benefit. Meanwhile the sow began to eye him a little suspiciously. She was familiar enough with the feathered tribe to know that she had the advantage of her above her, a native heath, and she had no

notion of giving away to the rooster her information concerning the whereabouts of the apple. Instead, however, she set to work rooting here and there in an apparently aimless manner, but really and truly she might divert the rooster into searching for worms in the fresh-turned soil, so that the coast would be clear for her to pursue her investigations in regard to the apple.

Suddenly a happy thought seemed to take possession of her. Rushing back to the tree she called her pigs around her, and by sundry grunts and squeals, which we are yet unprepared to translate literally, confided her design to them. At least, I judge this to be the case, for immediately they, with one accord, united with her in giving such a succession of startling squeals that at first the young cock was scared within an inch of his haughty life. It took all the courage which he possessed to prevent his fleeing ignominiously, but he stood his ground tremblingly, as if he expected "every minute would be the next," as the old woman said. Meanwhile the racket among the hogs was unending, and the rooster's curiosity was getting the better of his trepidation, he ventured a little nearer to ascertain the cause of his commotion. This was the cue for renewed energy on the part of the sow and her dutiful family. Throwing a deal more vigor into her voice, she turned her eyes skyward, whereupon the pigs threw a deal more vigor into their twelve voices, and turned their eyes also skyward. This proved too much for the rooster, so he chipped in a lively staccato and turned his eyes skyward. As he did so the gleam of the red apple loomed up beneath the blue and the mystery was solved.

With a preparatory flapping of his glossy wings and a crow that almost failed to quaver, the proud cock mounted the bough and made his way confidently through the leaves to the coveted apple. He clucked and gurgled contentedly to himself as he went, showing in every movement that he meant to hold the poor hogs that were still gazing upward, and would have full benefit of his exhibition of superiority. When the apple was at length reached he gave one crow, loud and long, to herald his victory and divined his beak a half inch down into its mellow cheek, when lo! the rosy red apple, with all its lusciousness, was down in the midst of the squealing pigs.

The old sow looked up softly as her teeth sunk deep down into the apple, "and winked her other eye."

DOGS IN WAR.

Speaking of animals, you will be interested to learn of another intelligent service to which those splendid animals—dogs—have been trained. A man in Germany has found that they can be taught to help in the work of aiding the wounded in time of battle. You know there is a society having members all over the world called the Red Cross Society, which does this; and a red cross worked in their sleeves lets them go about their work under the protection of both armies engaged in fighting. These dogs have been put under the same protection and are called Red Cross dogs. Collies are the best for the purpose, that race being especially hardy, faithful and intelligent. One set of them is trained to follow the wounded, carrying across their backs in leather saddle bags made for the purpose and marked with the powerful red cross, the things, bandages, lint, plasters and brandy flask that are first needed when a wounded soldier is found. And if a surgeon uses up the supply of a dog before his work is done he sends the dog and animal in to hospital headquarters for more, the dog perfectly understanding what is expected of him. Another set of these smart dogs is trained for ambulance service, a long light dog wagon being built for them to draw the wounded man off from the field to the hospital, where he may be cared for.

HUNTING THE SEAL.

The Eskimo in his "kajak" is indeed great, for he faces the roughest seas, and dodges the heavy waves, and some of the most expert "kajak" men receive a heavy roller by capsizing and receiving the blow on the bottom, righting themselves afterward. The skillful fisher rights himself with the paddle, which is two-bladed, or with his open hand, while some can do it with the clenched hand. "I have seen," says Nansen, "a man take a stone in his clenched hand before capsizing, and come up with it still in his hand." Nor must you forget that he has to tow his prey beside performing some of these feats, and a hunter will bring three or more seals to land safely.

His chief weapon is the harpoon, which he throws either with his hand or the ingen. us throwing-stick. It has an easily detachable head with a line and bladder attached. Besides these, he has lances and bird darts, all being kept in readiness under loops of leather on top of his "kajak." Surely he must be cool and daring, for he must not miss a wounded and enraged seal, nor must the slightest hitch occur in the line when the prey rushes away with the harpoon. The greatest achievement in the hunter's art was to be able to dispense with bladders, and to let the seal tow the "kajak" man by his waist. —London Spectator.

"THE DOG FANCIER."

Battle Creek, Mich., asks: "What is the dog's tail for?" and answers, "To talk with." This reminds us of the answer of a poor German to a rich man who proposed to buy (for his little son) a small dog belonging to the German. "I don't want to sell dot dog," doesn't want to sell dot vag of his tail ven I comes home at night."

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

THE West of Scotland Dog and Cat Home in Glasgow, Scotland, is an accomplished fact. It will house about 200 dogs and 100 cats.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. T. Strong and B. A. Mitchell.

THE tobacco raised in Beloochistan is exceedingly strong, and cannot be smoked by any but the most vigorous of white men. The natives do not appear to be affected by it.

Minnard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Helps for House Hunters.

A Model Cottage that Can Be Built for \$550.

(See this column next Saturday for a model \$1,000 suburban home. It is the intention of the "Advertiser" to publish a series of ten articles, illustrating and describing cottages and residences of approved modern styles and arrangement, which may be built for a low or moderate cost.)

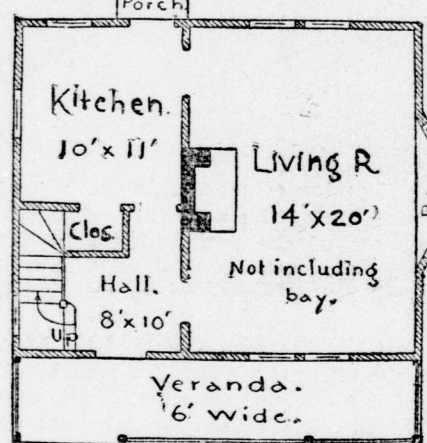
(Copyright, 1895.)

It is one of the primary principles of political economy that the happiness and prosperity of a country is gauged by the general thrift of the inhabitants and not by the abundance of the few. That would be the model community which each head of the family owned, in the decisive words of the British statesman, "an acre and a cow," even if not a single individual had much greater possessions than that. "Landlordism" is responsible for much of the misery which exists in cities, and recent developments in New York show that even a great church corporation can forget the leading precepts of Christianity when dealing with its tenants. Happily there is a growing disposition in this country for wage-earners to become householders. Every day it is proven possible for a man with shrewd management, prudence and a little self-denial to build and own a house for himself, with scarcely more of a weekly outlay than he was called upon to expend in rent. A dollar or two a month for a few years is not difficult to manage, when it means in the end such a neat and attractive home as is pictured below.



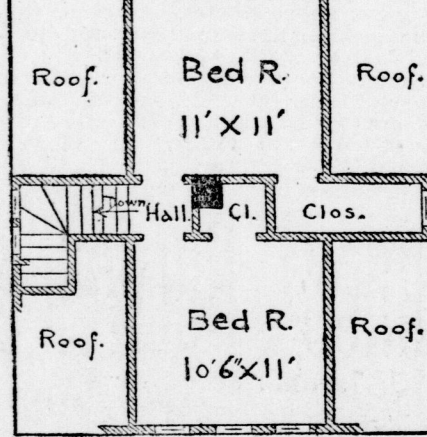
This little cottage, which is capable of various modifications to suit individual tastes, can be built, according to the most careful and reliable estimates, for \$550. Its width, including bay, 27 feet; depth, including veranda, 27 feet. Height of first story, 8 feet 6 inches; second story, 8 feet.

Exterior materials: Foundation, posts or piers; first story, clapboards; bay window, gables dormers and roofs, shingles. Interior finish: Two coats plaster; soft wood flooring, trim and staircase. Interior woodwork finished in hard oil. Colors: Body, all clapboards and shingles of bay window, terra cotta; trim, Fompeian red; shingles in gables and sides of dormers, terra cotta; bay window, sienna and oil; roof shingles, dark red; sashes, bronze green; blinds, terra cotta; veranda floor and ceilings, oiled.



First Floor.

The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans. Open fireplace in the living room and cheerful bay window. Front door glazed handsomely. A circular cellar may be added, in which vegetables will not freeze. Living room may be divided in half with small bay window in the front room and the back used as the dining room, with open fireplace, which



Second Floor.

heats upstairs, economizing the expenditure of coal. A few extra dollars would build a one-story extension at the rear, used as a store-room or woodshed, and in the summer as a laundry. When the heat of the kitchen range would be oppressive.

The finished neatness of this design, its economical arrangement of rooms, and the low cost for which it can be built, appeals directly to the mechanic and laboring man, and now that the objections to the suburbs are fast being removed by the activity of the inventor and the improvements inaugurated by capital, hundreds are filling the long-felt want for a home they can call their own; an ambition always deserving of encouragement.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Loss of Flesh, Emaciation, Weak Babies, Growing Children, Poor Mothers' Milk, Scrofula, Anæmia;

in fact, for all conditions calling for a quick and effective nourishment. Send for Pamphlet, FREE. Scott & Bowne, Belleville, All Druggists, 60c. & \$1.

BEST FOR WASH DAY.

SURPRISE SOAP.

BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

The Slater —
\$3 Shoe
For Men.



Here's an Opening

FOR A LIVE MERCHANT IN EVERY TOWN IN CANADA.

The Agency for the SLATER SHOES carries with it an advertising allowance at our expense in your local paper. We build the business, supply the Best Shoes Value in the market, and you've only got to sell the people what they ask for.

IN GOLDEN DAYS

The hand-made shoe wore longest, looked best and cost the most money. The poorest shoemaker in the land claimed justly enough that his product was superior to the best factory output.

BUT THOSE DAYS ARE PAST

French Calfskin is no longer as good as American Wax Calfskin. The machine shoemaker has been replaced by the machine itself. The shoemaker with the most brain is elected to the management of those machines, and he puts more than leather and wax into shoes; he puts ideas, style, finish, wear and a few other things.

TEN SHOEMAKERS

Sitting on their benches, working by hand all day long, won't turn out as many good shoes as ONE will by means of the tireless GOODYEAR WELT MACHINERY. The man who makes shoes by hand may miss a stitch or fail to draw the thread as tightly in the evening as in the morning. It's different with the machinery that manufactures.

THE SLATER SHOES

They are made from the best American Wax Calfskin, on the most perfect lasts and from latest improved machinery. They have all the good points of the best American made SHOES, and Canadians can buy them FREE OF Duty.

WRITE US FOR ILLUSTRATED AND DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

GEO. T. SLATER & SONS,
MONTREAL.

B.B.B.

CURES

DYSPEPSIA

SCROFULA

CONSTIPATION

THE SECRET

Of the marvelous success of Burdock Blood Bitters lies in its specific curative power over every organ of the body. The Liver, the Blood, the Bowels, the Stomach, the Kidneys, the Skin, the Bladder, in fact, all parts of the human system are regulated, purified, and restored to perfect natural action by this medicine. Thus it CURES all diseases affecting these or other parts of the system, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Biliousness, Headache, Kidney and Liver Complaint, Obsolete Humors, Old Sores, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Nervous or General Debility, and all irregularities of the system, caused by Bad Blood or disordered action of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver or Kidneys. Thousands of testimonials warrant the assertion that B.B.B. is the BEST SPRING MEDICINE FOR YOUNG OR OLD.

BABY CARRIAGES
NEW GOODS.

Woven Wire Springs.

\$1 EACH.

LONDON FURNITURE MAN'G. CO.,
KING STREET, LONDON.

Gentlemen—All will convince you that we keep the very finest goods
Light Overcoats and Pants
SPECIALTY
REPAIRING AND
ALTERATIONS
W. SLATER

Scribner : Organ,
Combination Reed and Pipe.

Has a tone full, rich, mellow, peculiar to itself, unapproached by any other.

The Scribner Organ Mfg. Co'y,
282 DUNDAS STREET,
Spencer Block - - - London

His Last days

Pathetic Details of the Closing Scenes in the Life of Robert Louis Stevenson, the Famous Novelist—How He Ended His Life in His Much-Loved Samoan Home.

Robert Louis Stevenson died on the third of December. The following extracts from a letter just received from his step-daughter, published in *Kate Field's Washington*, give details of such profound interest that it seems cruel to withhold them from the legions of his admirers. The writer of the letter, Isabella Strong, has for some years been the constant companion of her mother and Mr. Stevenson; she had charge of the household affairs, and has acted as Stevenson's amanuensis; an artist and writer, she has ever been an invaluable member of that exceptional household, a household whose history as it has come to me from time to time from the hand of this dear and faithful friend, has caused me to associate it forever with the fascinating pages of that delight of my youth, "The Swiss Family Robinson."

A book should some day be written giving the inner life of that domestic circle. What that life must have been the reader will perhaps conjecture from the excerpts which follow. Here endeth the lesson in grief past words:

"VAILIMA, Dec. 5, 1894.

"You will have read in the papers before this reaches you that Louis is dead—but you will not know how beautiful that death was. He had been very well for a long time, and every morning I hurried through my household work to write for him in 'Hermion.' The last day, Dec. 3—and we little thought it was to be his last—was a day of great calmness, and then walked up and down the room talking to me of his work, of future chapters, of bits of his past life that bore on what he had been writing—as only he could talk.

In the afternoon, as I was writing my letters, I heard him and little Austin on the veranda by his study making a great noise over Austin's French lesson. He was laughing and in the best of spirits, so that later—after 5, yes, nearer 6—when I heard my mother calling for hot water, I was not at all alarmed, and went down stairs quite calmly to see what was wrong.

Louis sat in his red chair in the great hall, lying back unconscious and breathing heavily. Talolo—a Samoan servant—was bringing hot water for his feet; his mother and my mother were chafing his hands, and I ran at once for Lloyd. He was coming over from his cottage, quite cheerfully surveying a wreath he had made for a present to the Consul-General. He at once ran off on our fastest horse for the doctor, and when I went back to the house Louis was still the same.

"It seems he had been looking on watching my mother make a salad, and was dropping the oil for her with a perfectly steady hand. He suddenly said: 'What's that?' or 'What a pain!' and put both hands to his head and reeled. Mamma and his favorite boy, Sossimo, caught him and helped him into the big room, and he was never conscious after. We saw that he was dying, though each said to the other, 'He is surely better—his pulse is stronger.' Talolo and Sossimo knelt before him, chafing his feet and putting them into hot water, and as the room darkened, one by one, all the Samoans on the place crept in silently and sat in a wide semi-circle about him; some fanned him; others waited, kneeling upon one knee, in readiness to receive a message; others still, ran down the road with lanterns to light the doctor on his approach.

"When the big lamps were lit the first doctor arrived; he was the surgeon of H. M. S. *Wallace*. Lloyd and I went to the Tivoli Hotel in Apia, jumped off his horse, and the doctor mounted and rode, as he said, as if the horse knew what it was for—and it was Louis' own 'Jack'.

"When we saw the doctor's face we knew there was no hope. He said we had done right to keep his feet hot and his head cool. All the windows were thrown open, and the soft night air came in. Then, others still, ran anxiously trying different remedies. I looked out and saw a twinkling of lanterns at the gate and knew that Lloyd and the other doctor had come—our old friend, Dr. Funk. He ordered in the little brass bedstead from the guest chamber, and it was placed in the middle of the great room. Four of our boys carefully carried him, and he was laid upon the bed; and then the minister, Mr. Clark, came, and we knelt and bed while he prayed. Louis was still unconscious, and only breathed fainter and at longer intervals, until at last he died at 10 minutes past 8 o'clock.

We sent every body away. Lloyd and his own Sossimo and I dressed him and laid him out. He didn't look ill. He really looked so quiet and peaceful that one could not cry to see him. We threw the English flag on his bed—the old flag he flew on the *Cassini*—and then the natives were allowed to return.

"It was so strangely silent and peaceful. He lay as though quietly sleeping, with his hands clasped on his breast; the only ring on his finger was a little old silver one my mother gave him years ago. Do you remember his beautiful hands? so slender and pointed. We sat there, dazed, stunned; it was as if we had been hit by the blast of the carved, antique wall to stone. Above us, as if we had been looking down upon us, over the great iron safe the light fell on the marble bust of his grandfather and brought out in full relief the strong, plain, Scotch features.

"And then the swinging doors opened and the Chief of Tangamaron came in with his wife, the first of Louis' Samoan friends. They were barefooted and wore only the lava-lava—a waistcloth. He came forward to where Louis lay, bowed low to him, and said slowly, 'Alofa, Tustitola.'—Love to you, Teller of Tales—and he laid a fine mat on the foot of the bed; it is a funeral custom of these people and implies the deepest affection and respect. Then Tono came with his family and laid another mat upon the bed, and each said, 'Alofa, Tustitola,' and stepped back and crouched upon the floor; they sat there silently in a great semi-circle, his friends whom he had loved so much; they made no demonstrations of grief; they didn't wail like the Hawaiians, but sat bowed and reverent.

"Sossimo came and knelt by Lloyd and asked if his people might make 'Popo Church'—as he called it—you know five of our men and one of our girls are Catholics; then Sossimo in a beautiful deep voice that trembled with emotion read the prayers for the dead, and the other five chanted the responses. It is just what Louis would have loved!

"December 6. "It has been raining a heavy, tropical black rain almost ever since Louis died. The morning after his death more people came and many flowers were sent; only the flowers sent by Samoans were placed upon his bed. The flag that covered him hardly showed, for the five mats that were arranged one upon the other, showing an edge of each; the flowers were of many colors; and the wreath of his feet was woven

of the scarlet hibiscus and yellow trumpet flowers; at his head was a wreath of white gardenias. That was a cool, clear day; all the windows were open, and we laid the flowers upon the big dining table; there were wreaths that our girls had made; a cross of roses from the Catholic sisters; bouquets from friends, brown and white; and among them a tawdry glazed tin cross, trimmed with white artificial flowers and tied with big bows of cheap white satin ribbon—it was sent by the Samoan wife of a white trader on the beach.

"December 12. "I will send you a little book Lloyd and I have been writing, with the help of some of Louis' friends here. We found that it was impossible to write to all who would expect a letter, so we wrote a plain account of the death and burial, asked one friend to describe the Thanksgiving dinner, the last entertainment we gave in Vaillima, just a week before he died; another describes the feast he gave the chiefs and for love of him, built him a chair to Apia to these we have added the Samoan songs that are sung about him, and at the end is the 'Requiem' he wrote himself—and such a comforting one it is to us. Do you remember it? It is in Underwood's.

"Under the clear and starry sky
Dig my grave and let me lie.
The sky is clear and starry that now
shines above him.

"The feast above mentioned was given by Stevenson to the chiefs and people who had just completed a road reaching from Vaillima to Apia; the road was a testimonial to Stevenson, who had befriended them in time of trouble. A board by the roadside bears this inscription, a legend which they themselves worded:

THE ROAD OF THE LOVING HEART.

"Remembering the great love of his
highness, Tustitola,
And his loving care when we were in
prison and sore distressed,
We have prepared him an enduring
present.
This road which we have dug to last
forever."

Then follow the names of all those who had a share in that labor of love.

"December 26. "Sossimo puts Louis' room in order every morning, dusting and sweeping it, and arranging his papers and blotting pad ready for him, as if he were going to use them as usual—arranging or rearranging where no one disarranges; and every day he places a bunch of white gardenias by the side of his master's bed. Sossimo was always devoted to Louis and jealous of any interference with his rights. He kept the corner of the room and is the sleekest one we have; he polished his spurs and kept his bridle shining; he was so used to Louis' papers that he never mixed them up; and now, as I turn the corner of the veranda, I often see him standing, shading his eyes with his hand, looking up to the summit of Vaea; what a subject for a picture—the boy's figure standing there would tell its own story of grief and love.

"Louis went so suddenly to the laundress coming out to Vaillima the day brought home his linen; I saw Sossimo with the bundle in his arms, holding it as if it were a baby and crying as his heart would break.

"We have had visits from many different groups of people; they came to sing a lament for Tustitola. They sit in a semi-circle on the veranda, the poet recites in front of them with a roll of manuscript in his hand; the song is finished the roll is handed to me for my mother. Some of these songs are very beautiful.

"The Tongans have come again, and we have all been up Vaea to decorate the grave; they adorned it in Tongan fashion; we drank aye, a solemn ceremonial, and they sang their songs. Sossimo, who was with us, planted Maile on the grave, with his cane-knife cut big crosses in the bark of the trees that line the path to the top of the mountain.

"Oh! I am so thankful to know that I loved him every minute he lived, and told him so. I do not have to regret now that I didn't show him in every way I could that I loved him dearly. I wrote for him day after day. I walked with him and listened always earnestly to his talk—but that was no virtue, as his talk was always animated and interesting, even when it soared beyond my intelligence."

These pages speak for themselves; comment would be impertinence. One of the two clergymen present at the interment on the summit of Vaea, repeated the following prayer which was written by Robert Louis Stevenson and read aloud to his family only the evening before his death:

"We beseech Thee, Lord, to behold us with favor, folk of many families and nations, gathered together in the peace of this roof; weak men and women, subsisting under the covert of thy patience. Be patient still; suffer us yet a while longer—with our broken purposes, good, with our idle endeavors against evil—suffer us a while longer to endure, and—if it may be—help us to do better. Bless to us our extraordinary mercies; if the day come when these must be taken, have us play the man under affliction. Be with our friends; be with ourselves. Go with each of us to rest; hours of watching, and when the day returns to us, our sun and comforter, call us up with morning faces and with morning hearts—eager to labor—eager to be happy, if happiness shall be our portion—and if the day be marked with sorrow—strong to endure it."

"We thank Thee and praise Thee, and in the words of Him to whom this day is sacred, close our oblation."

Mr. Lloyd Osbourne says: "No stranger's hand touched him. It was his body servant that interlocked his fingers and arranged his hands in the attitude of prayer. Those who loved him carried him to his last home; even the coffin was the work of an old friend. The grave was dug by his own men."

Karl's Clover Root Tea.
A sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by W. T. Strong.

IT is proposed to name a new street in New York Parkhurst avenue, even if it does break the rule that honors of this sort shall be conferred only upon people who are dead.

Dyspepsia or indigestion is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, because the principal cause of headache, Parnelle's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parnelle's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 14.

Text of the Lesson, I Cor. xv, 3-14 (An Easter Lesson)—Memory Verses, 12-14. Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 20—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

3. "For I delivered unto you, first of all, that which I also received—how that Christ died for our sins, according to the Scriptures." Various sections of this epistle are easily recognized by the words "now concerning" or "now as touching" (chapters vii, i, viii, i, xli, i, xvi, i). The section in which we find our lesson begins with xii, 1, and concerns the diversities of gifts which exist in the one body of Christ, the church, showing the supremacy of love and exhorting to be "always abounding in the work of the Lord" (xv, 58).

4. "And that He was buried, and that He rose again the third day, according to the Scriptures." The death and burial and resurrection of Christ, which constitute the consummation of His finished work and may be summarized by the phrase "His blood," were plainly foretold and may be readily seen by anointed eyes in Ps. xvi and xxiii, Isa. liii and elsewhere.

5. "And that He was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve." On resurrection day He was seen on five different occasions—first by Mary Magdalene, then by the other women, after that by the two who walked to Emmaus, also by Peter, and in the evening by the twelve, as they were called, but that evening Thomas was not present, and Judas Iscariot had gone to his own place. See Luke xxiv, 33, 34; John xx, 24. That He should honor Peter with a special appearance, and also with a special message (Mark xvi, 7), should be a matter of special interest to any one who may have, through temptation, wandered away.

6. "After that He was seen of above 500 brethren at once, of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep." This must have been the largest number to which He appeared at one time and may have been in Galilee or on the mount of the ascension, probably the former. If two or three witnesses could establish a matter, such a company ought to make it very sure. We have no record of His ever appearing after the resurrection and before the ascension to any but brethren—that is, believers—and when He comes again, as believers only saw Him ascend, so only believers will meet Him on His way (I Thess. iv, 16, 17).

7. "After that He was seen of James, then of all the apostles." We would not have known of this special appearance to James if Paul had not told us, and it may be that both Peter and James talked with Paul of these special appearances when he saw them during his visit to Jerusalem (Gal. i, 18, 19). There were at least 10 or 11 appearances, including the one at the ascension; then after the ascension, He was seen by Stephen and Paul and John. That He rose from the dead and is now at the right hand of the Father is a fact well established.

8. "And, last of all, He was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time." This was the last appearance up to Paul's time, for the appearance to John in Patmos was full 90 years later. I wonder why Paul did not mention the appearance to Stephen. Perhaps it was too sore a recollection. Paul speaks of his conversion when the Lord appeared to him as a birth before the time, and also a pattern of those who should hereafter believe (I Tim. i, 16), for the conversion of the nation of Israel will be when they look upon Him at His coming in glory. We are now saved by looking to Him, not upon Him. Compare Isa. xlv, 22, and Zech. xii, 10.

9. "For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God."

Paul's growth in his own estimation was true growth in grace. It was very lowly, at the least of the apostles. It was more lowly, at a later period, to speak of himself as "less than the least of all saints" (Eph. iii, 8), but it was lowest of all, at a still later period, to call himself "the chief of sinners" (I Tim. i, 15). This is the work of the Spirit to magnify the Lord in all His loveliness and to increasingly expose the hideousness of the natural man. May we all grow thus.

10. "But by the grace of God I am what I am, and His grace, which was bestowed upon me, was not in vain, but I labored more abundantly than they all, yet not I, but the grace of God, which was with me." Paul was forever magnifying the grace of God, by which we are saved, in which we stand, which is yet to be more fully revealed, and which Paul felt was in his case exceeding abundantly (Eph. ii, 8; Rom. v, 2; I Pet. i, 13; I Tim. i, 14). This abundant grace constrained him to abundant labors, but he wholly renounces all thought of his doing anything, and, as in Gal. ii, 20, emphasizes his "not I, but Christ," "not I, but the grace of God."

11. "Therefore, whether it be I or they, we preach, and so ye believe." Whether it was Paul or Apollas or Cephas, they were only ministers by whom the Lord wrought (I Cor. iii, 5-7), so that the members cannot and must not glory, only in the Lord, for no flesh shall glory in His presence. Let us glory only in the Lord.

12. "Now, if Christ be preached that He rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?" The Sadducees did not believe in any resurrection (Luke xx, 27). Some gentiles mocked at the idea (Acts xvii, 32); but, worse still, some professing Christians of our time say that at death we get our resurrection body, and they have no further use for the body that is laid in the grave. Yet it is plainly written that all that are in their graves shall come forth. They shall sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, and when Jesus rose from the dead many bodies of the saints which slept arose and came out of the graves and went into the holy city and appeared unto many (John v, 28, 29; Dan. xii, 2; Math. xxvii, 52, 53).

13. "But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen." This verse, I think, gives the key to verse 29, which perplexes many. The question which Paul is arguing is, Has Christ risen? Now, all believers were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus, but if He is a dead Christ, and not risen, why baptize for the dead? Why baptize any one in the name of a dead Christ?

14. "And if Christ be not risen then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain." He goes on to add that if Christ be not risen all preachers are false witnesses, and all living believers are still in their sins, and all dead believers have perished. The great fact of the resurrection of Christ is not a truth merely for Easter, but for every Lord's day. His life and death would be of no avail to us had He not risen again, but He is risen (verse 20), and thus, power declared to be the Son of God (Rom. i, 4).

To have perfect health you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Author of "A Modern Heathen"

The Famous Southern Novelist, Mrs. E. Burke Collins, Tells of Her Complete Recovery from Nervous Debility by the use of Paine's Celery Compound.



The London Graphic, in its recent summing up of the half-dozen successful novels of the year, includes with Du Maurier's "Trilby," Hall Caine's "Manxman," Conan Doyle's "Sherlock Holmes," "The Heavenly Twins," and "Ships That Pass in the Night," Mrs. E. Burke Collins' "A Modern Heathen."

Speaking of this last work of the distinguished southern author, the Graphic says: "What George W. Cable's writings are to the Creoles of New Orleans, Miss Murre's to the rough strata of humanity along the Tennessee Mountains, and Gertrude Atherton to California, Mrs. E. Burke Collins' are to the Arcadians of the Louisiana Pine Lands." In her latest work Mrs. Collins has struck a new vein in literature opening to the novel reading world a vision of the real life of the Acadians of the backwoods, among the wild, scarcely known region of the bayous and swamps of Louisiana.

Besides her novels, she contributes each week short stories, sketches, etc., to the prominent magazines and to a great variety of other publications. Although her writing has always been a labor of love, yet such incessant mental exertion, constantly harvesting the ideas of her brain without a single idle season or fallow time for rest and re-

freshment, could not fail to have its effect on the recuperative power of her nervous system. At one time she found herself tired out and weak from such uninterrupted work; she became nervous and incapable for work; she even saw nervous prostration staring her in the face. The general toning up that her system needed so badly she found in Paine's Celery Compound. Today she is perfectly well and strong again, busy as ever with her brain and pen, and grateful to Paine's Celery Compound for the timely help when failure and trouble and despair seemed about to close round her and shut her from everything that was dear to her. She says:

"NEW ORLEANS, La., Nov. 21, 1894. "I wish to add my name to the thousands of testimonials which you have received in regard to the efficacy of this wonderful compound. In my profession of author, such a strengthening medicine is invaluable. I have just completed my 55th novel, and constant work at the desk had weakened my constitution, injured my nerves, and I suffered from general debility. When a person in that condition writes continually, living in the realm of fiction and romance, the effect upon the nervous system is lamentable. I was weak and debilitated, suffering from insomnia, and was irritable and nervous. Four

bottles of Paine's Celery Compound gave me strength, quieted my nerves, and brought sleep to my pillow. I owe lasting gratitude to this wonderful medicine, and I take pleasure in adding mine to the long list of testimonials. Yours gratefully,

"MRS. E. BURKE COLLINS.

"313 Valence street." Paine's Celery Compound is found to best supply the great need of studious, sedentary people. Its extensive use by brain workers, both men and women, suffering from sleeplessness, indigestion or other effects of a deficient nerve force, shows its ability to feed tired, enervated nervous tissues. Nothing else has ever possessed anything like the power of Paine's Celery Compound to restore a healthy nervous tone to the entire body and to thoroughly cleanse the blood. School teachers, professional men, newspaper men, ministers, public officials, men whose daily outlay of vitality because of hard, trying, anxious work, is excessive, find renewed strength, not only of the nerves, but, through their healthy action, of the entire body, in Paine's Celery Compound. Its use shortly dispels headaches, rheumatic pain, dyspepsia, heart trouble, general debility and languor, and all other outward signs of the grave mischief that comes from disordered nerves and impure blood.

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No; well just call and see our corner ones. Made portable, in Ash Finished Antique, with or without mirror in the door. Can be taken apart and set up in two minutes, occupies very little room and holds just as much as any large wardrobe will, and the price \$8 and \$9 for a short time. Only be sure you get one now at

John Ferguson & Sons', 174 TO 180 KING STREET

Citizen and Home Guard

SUPPLEMENT TO WESTERN ADVERTISER--FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1895.

Motto for the Week:

To act nobly unconsciously, we must strive for nobility consciously. A pail spill only that of which it is full.—[Ivan Pavin.]

Floral Hints and Helps.

Notes of a Few Novelties for 1895.

Special for the "Citizen and Home Guard."

CRIMSON RAMBLER ROSE.

This figure prominently in several catalogues and is described as a new, hardy Japanese climber. It came to this country highly recommended, but has surpassed the highest expectations respecting it by the splendid results it has achieved. It has received the highest honors at the shows in Great Britain. It is a rapid and vigorous grower, and in some cases has attained a height of fifteen feet in one season. The flowers are produced in trusses, some measuring from seven to nine inches in length and five to seven across. As many as 300 blooms have been counted on one shoot. The color is a vivid crimson, which remains bright to the end. It is just the thing for a pillar, arch, or trellis, and will satisfy all who try it.

DOUBLE SWEET PEA.

This is put forward by Peter Henderson & Co. as a sterling novelty with the reservation that only part of the bloom will come double.

Certainly a good double sweet pea would be a great acquisition, but a good strain of the single variety requires a lot of beating. Those who like novelties and are not afraid of disappointment may try it.

NEW COMET ASTORS.

These are certainly an improved variety of this most valuable fall bloomer. In size and beauty of bloom some of them rival many of the Japanese Chrysanthemums, and with care in cultivation they make a most gorgeous autumn display. They are free from the formal stiffness formerly noticeable in Asters, their very double flowers being composed of long, wavy, twisted petals, arranged in dense half globes and borne on long stems, making them most desirable for cutting. Some of the flowers measure as much as four or five inches across. They are being sent out in various colors.

FUCHSIA "TRAILING QUEEN."

This is a "tried" novelty and a great success. It is entirely different from all other flowering varieties as it takes the form of a trailing vine. It is thus described, "Very robust and easy to grow, the branches reaching a length of four and five feet, blooming and growing nearly the whole year. The leaves are dark green, ribbed and rayed with red or crimson, which makes them luminous and handsome. Flowers and buds long and graceful, borne in large clusters at the ends of the vines. A good plant will show hundreds of flowers at once, and the effect when suspended in a window is truly glorious."

RICINUS ZANZIBARENSIS.

This is a new and much improved variety of the old "Castor Oil plant" and is characterized by extra large and handsome leaves, compact branching growth, forming a perfect pyramid of elegant foliage. The seeds are very large and of a different color beautifully marked and mottled. They have a very pretty effect on the plant. This class of plant makes a splendid center for a circular bed of sub-tropical plants and is also very handsome on a lawn.

PETUNIA "GIANTS OF CALIFORNIA."

This old favorite flower has been much improved of late years and it is a pity to grow the old insignificant varieties when new ones of so much better size, form, and color may be had. This latest variety is truly magnificent. Most of the flowers are exquisitely ruffled or fringed on the edges, and are of enormous dimensions (four to five inches across in some cases), but their great merit lies in the great varieties of colors, markings, blotchings and stripings, in the most grotesque and beautiful combinations; some with deep throats of yellow, white, black, green or maroon running off into intricate veins. There are both single and double varieties of this superb strain.

Choice of the Noble Man.

There are certain things which all men desire, and which all men would gladly, if they could lawfully and innocently, obtain. These things are health, wealth, ease, comfort, influence, honor, freedom from opposition and from pain; and yet if you were to place all these blessings on one side, and on the other side to place poverty, and disease, and anguish, and trouble, and contempt; yet, if on this side you were to place truth and justice, and a sense that, however densely the clouds may gather about our life, the light of God will be visible beyond them, all the noblest men that ever lived would choose, as without hesitation they always have chosen, the latter destiny. It is not that they like failure, but they

prefer failure to falsity; it is not that they love persecution, but they prefer persecution to meanness; it is not that they relish opposition, but they welcome opposition rather than guilty acquiescence; it is not that they do not shrink from agony, but they would not escape agony by crime. The selfishness of Dives in his purple is to them less enviable than the innocence of Lazarus in rags; they would be chained with John in prison rather than loll with Herod at the feast; they would fight with beasts with Paul in the arena rather than be steeped in the foul luxury of Nero on the throne.—[Archdeacon Farrar.]

When Women Have Votes

Dangerous Then to Insist on a Fair Witness' Age.

The unmarried woman of uncertain age was on the witness stand, and the prosecuting attorney, for some reason, was disposed to nag her.

"I believe," he said, "that you gave your name as Mary Howitly, unmarried?"

"I did," she replied stubbornly.

"And what is your age?"

"I decline to answer."

"But the court wishes to know."

"It's none of the court's business," snapped the witness.

"The witness will answer the question," frowned the judge.

"The witness will do nothing of the kind," replied the lady.

"The court insists," said the judge.

"And why?" asked the witness.

"Will I tell the truth with any less impartiality whether I am 20 or 70?"

The judge was thinking of a fitting answer when the prosecutor put in:

"May it please the court," he said severely, "this is contempt and should be punished accordingly."

The witness smiled most exasperatingly.

"May it please the court," she said in close imitation of the prosecutor, "you may fine me for contempt if you wish, but it will not make me answer. Your honor and the gentleman who asks me the question are elected to the offices you fill by the people, and you are both willing to be elected again. Imprison me if you wish, I shall not answer; but I will say to both of you now, that when the people know you have punished a woman for refusing to tell her age you will never be elected to office again in a thousand years. Women have some rights that are bound to be respected, and public sentiment has accorded us this one. So there."

The judge looked down at the prosecutor and the prosecutor looked up at the judge, and the question was passed.—[Detroit Free Press.]

And now I pray for love,

Deep love to God and man;

A love that will not fail,

However dark his plan.

—[Ednah D. Cheney.]

The Father's Example.

A young gentleman who had never been out in the world a great deal, and had never attended a banquet, was invited with his father to attend a very fashionable one in a certain city. Many kinds of wines and liquors were served, as is customary at such places.

Seated at the table by the side of his father, the waiter approached the young man with liquors and wines, and asked him what he would have. Somewhat embarrassed, and not knowing what to say, he thought awhile, looked around, and at last said to the waiter, "I'll take what father does."

The waiter passed on to the father. He had heard the answer of his boy. Up to this time he had been a moderate drinker, and was not a Prohibitionist. His boy's answer to the waiter woke him up to the fearful responsibility upon him as he was about to make choice, and brought him face to face with a question, upon the decision of which depended largely the future moral welfare of his son.

What should he do? "What would he take?"

Aroused fully to his responsible position, more than he had ever been before, he said with emphasis, "I'll take water."

The battle was fought, the victory won, and the destiny of his boy as a man of temperate habits fixed so far as he had the power to do it by his example. The father became a total abstainer, and was ever afterward a strong Prohibitionist, and his son was saved to a sober life.

The Abbe's Retort.

A good story is told of Monsignor Mioland, the predecessor of Cardinal Desprez in the Archbishopric of Toulouse. He was passing one day through the pig market, when a man shouted at him: "There are only priests and pigs in this place." The abbe, as he then was, stopped and said to the man, "My friend, are you a priest?" "Not I," returned the other. "Then," said the abbe, "you naturally are the other thing."

A Retreat Needed

Why Are the Churches Closed All the Week—Strong Plea for Keeping Them Open Every Day—W. T. Stead, Editor of the Review of Reviews On the Necessities of the Age.

There is one question which I have often asked on public platforms which I am glad to be permitted to put before the readers of the New Age. That is, whether if any ordinary man of the world were to invest trust-money on the same principal on which Christian people invest the money collected for the service of the Lord, he would escape jail? I doubt it, and for this reason.

A trustee who was intrusted with any sum of money to invest on behalf of his ward would be held by the courts to be guilty of criminal negligence, malfeasance, and I know not what high crimes and misdemeanors if he invested it in such fashion that it only bore interest one day out of seven. Yet that, in nine cases out of ten, is the way in which money placed in trust for divine service is invested by Christian people.

What is the value of the church property of London if it were capitalized today? No one can say. Including the value of the sites it must amount to many millions. When I was in Chicago one of the evening papers published a series of elaborate articles on the money sunk in church plant and the cost of keeping it up, for the purpose of proving that the return was inadequate, and that if the man from Nazareth came to Chicago he would be dissatisfied with the investment his disciples had made in his behalf. According to the Chicago Mail, the net capital represented by the churches of the city was £4,500,000.

Considering that London is more than twice the size of Chicago, and that the churches are far more costly structures than those built on the shores of Lake Michigan, it would not be out of the way to put the money locked up in church buildings and sites at nearer £20,000,000 than £15,000,000. Every penny of that immense sum is trust-money for God Almighty. Is it well invested?

The first principle of investing money is that it should bear interest all the time it is invested. Rain or shine, week in, week out, all the days of the week the man of the world expects his money to bear interest. At present the rate of interest is low. Few count themselves lucky if he can get a safe 3 per cent per annum. But what business man would lock up his capital in any undertaking that only yielded a return one day in seven? If he invests it in a public house Boniface earns his dividend seven days a week. If he puts it in any other business the investment bears harvest six days a week. But if the saints invest it for God Almighty it only bears fruit one day in seven. This is not very good business for the Children of Light, who in this respect have much to learn from the children of the world.

The practice of shutting up churches from Sunday to Sunday is the rule in Protestant countries. I don't think the Catholics make all the use of their churches that they might do. But they are miles ahead of the Protestants in this as in many another department of Christian effort. The church in a Catholic district—say in Switzerland or Bavaria—is always open. It is the common home of the parishioners. They can go there at any time to pray, to read, to meditate, to talk and at times to sleep; for although the church is not a dormitory—save during somnolent sermons—it is a means of grace to be able to take 40 winks in a cool church after a long walk in the blazing sun. The church is the poor man's opera house, as Voltaire long ago very truly observed; it is also his picture gallery and his museum of art. It is his best specimen of architecture, and it houses his only collection of statuary. Its tombs tell the story of the families whose lives made the history of the district. On its walls are inscribed the pious tributes of grateful survivors to the heroes of the hamlet—valiant men who hazarded their lives in the high places of the field in defense of faith and fatherland. High overhead the banners moulder into dust, eloquent even in the decay of the heroic deeds of derring-do of the days that are gone. Music, painting, architecture, sculpture, history—all combine to make the church the center and pivot of the life of the town. Its doors from sun-up to sun-down are never closed. No attendant haunts the sacred edifice. All are free to come and go. Nor is the simple faith of the rustic unjustified by fact; sacrilege is unknown, theft unfearful.

What a contrast is this to the jealously locked and bolted sanctuaries in which popular Protestantism has sunk who can say how many millions of hard cash! In rural village, in busy town, in crowded city, it is the one

house whose doors are closed all the livelong working week. And yet, when you come to look into the matter, what good would come of leaving the doors open? What is there inside most of our churches and chapels to tempt outsiders inside when no service is going on and there is neither preaching nor praying? That is true enough. Merely to open the doors would be of little use. It is necessary to go further if any good is to be done with the capital locked up in our empty churches.

There is one thing that needs to be done, and that covers all things. These edifices, which are now locked up to the glory of God, must be opened for the service of man. In most communities the first thing every active social worker will tell you is that there is great need of a common hall, of a parish drawing-room, of a social clubhouse, of a public reading-room, of a public gymnasium, and of covered playgrounds for the children. They will deplore the lack of any place where they can give popular concerts and entertainments, and where the working man can meet under cover to have his snack and hear some good music. They want a building, they will tell you, for a score of different social services, but they cannot afford to build one. They cannot rent one, and so they go without.

And all the while, in the very heart and center of the population that is craving for a building in which to have its clamant social needs ministered to by its brethren, there stands a building—commodious, well lighted, well ventilated, capable of being well warmed—empty, idle, useless, the playground of mice and the workshop of spiders. There it stands, dark and silent, locked, bolted, and barred. And when you ask why, in the name of the All-Merciful Nazarene, this building cannot be devoted to the service of the least of these his brethren, you are met with a shudder of indignant horror, as if you had uttered some rude blasphemy. "What! How dare you propose to desecrate, by devoting to the secular needs of the workman, the child, and the servant, the building consecrated to the service of prayer and praise, to the hearing of sermons and the singing of hymns?"

I would dare, although it involved remodeling the whole interior of my church from ceiling to basement. And I do not think that he who never sought his own honor and glory while on earth would think the service of the sanctuary one whit less fragrant or acceptable because it was rendered on Sunday in a building sanctified the remaining six days of the week by being dedicated to helpful ministries to men, his brethren. "Inasmuch as ye did it to the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me;" "Inasmuch as ye did it not to the least of these my brethren, ye did it not unto me"—these two sayings of our Lord would be an all-sufficient warrant for any bold innovator who, breaking down a false and cruel tradition, rededicated the house of the Lord to the service of man, and made the church in every parish a center as busy and as useful all the days of the week as are the Polytechnic and Oxford House.—[The New Age.]

The Camphor Language.

One of the strangest languages in the world, used for the queerest of purposes, is the "camphor language" of Johore, a country of the Malay Peninsula. It has lately been studied and reported upon by Mr. Lake, an English engineer in the service of the Sultan of Johore. This language is called the "Pantang Kapor," or camphor language, and is used by the natives and all others who are engaged in gathering the product of the Maylayan camphor tree, and only at that time. If they used either of the languages of the region, the Malay or the aboriginal Jakun, the natives believe that they could not obtain any camphor; and for a most curious reason. The camphor tree, *Dryobalanops camphora*, grows abundantly in certain parts of the peninsula, but only occasionally contains camphor crystals. The camphor is not the same as that obtained from the camphor laurel of Formosa and Japan, which is the source of the ordinary camphor of commerce. It is of a sort very highly prized by the Chinese in the embalming of their dead, in incense and in medicine, and the gum brings much more than the common camphor. The Malayans and other Johore natives believe that each species of tree has a spirit or divinity that presides over its affairs. The spirit of the camphor tree is known by the name of Bisan—literally "a woman." Her resting-place is near the trees; and when at night a pe-

culiar noise is heard in the woods, resembling that of a cicada, the Bisan is believed to be singing, and camphor will surely be found in the neighborhood. But the spirit of the camphor trees seems to be jealous of the precious gum, and must be propitiated, and if she knows that hunters are in quest of it, she will endeavor to turn their steps aside. So it is necessary to speak in a tongue she does not understand. For this purpose the "camphor language" has been invented. It consists of a mixture of Jakun and Malay words, but these are curiously altered or reversed; and the natives possibly believe that the divinity of the camphor tree is completely confused. The Jakuns who hunt the camphor are one of the wildest of people, but inoffensive. They live, together with monkeys, dogs, cats, innumerable fowls, and perhaps a tame hornbill, in perfect harmony, under movable leaf-shelters built on poles in the woods.—[Life among the Jakuns.]

Advice to a Young Man.

Never whip your brain. All high pressure is dangerous. Study to think as quietly and as easily as you breathe. Never force yourself to learn what you have no talent for. Knowledge without love will remain a lifeless manufacture, not a living growth. Be content to be ignorant of many things that you may know one thing well, and that the thing which God especially endowed you to know. It requires fire to fuse the materials of thinking, no less than to melt the iron in the foundry. But remember this, however strong you may be, physically, to strike a blow, and however sharp, intellectually, to recognize a fact and discern a difference, your success in the game of life depends on the serious culture which you give to the third formative force in human character, your moral nature, and of this element a comprehensive expression is found in the right simple word love. On this all prophets, poets and philosophers are agreed.—[Prof. Blackie.]

Strings of Thought.

It is not easy to imagine ourselves without the means of communication furnished by the 24 letters of the alphabet. How could we carry on our business? And, indeed, those races who are ignorant of writing have remained in a state of barbarism. The ancient Peruvians were an exception to this rule, but they were not altogether without a means to communicate their thoughts to those absent. They transmitted their ideas by means of the guipu. The Panama Star and Herald says: "The instrument was a cord about two feet long, composed of threads of different colors tightly twisted together, and with a number of smaller threads suspended from it in the manner of a fringe. The colors denoted sensible objects and even abstract ideas. Arithmetical purposes were served by knots tied in the threads, indicating ciphers; they could be associated so as to work out complex calculations. Combined with oral tradition, and working by the laws of association, the guipu preserved the annals of the Peruvian Empire. Yet with this imperfect substitute for writing and notation, the Peruvians advanced to a degree of civilization which, though in some respects inferior to that of their Spanish conquerors, was in others decidedly superior. They constructed magnificent roads, they maintained an elaborate religion, they constructed solid and elegant buildings, they overcame the difficulties of their arid climate by means of a stupendous system of irrigation, their aqueducts being among the wonders of the world, and they cultivated the fine arts with some success. One proof of their advanced civilization is the fact that the population of Peru under the Incas was twelve times greater than it is at the present day."

The Decline of Family Worship.

Archdeacon Sinclair, of London, preaching in Edinburgh lately, complimented Scotland on her holding of family prayers, and expressed the wish that the practice would spread in England. But the Glasgow Christian Leader criticises the compliment and asserts that in Edinburgh at least family worship, even on the Lord's day, appears to be almost entirely a thing of the past. "On that evening," it says, "you might send out a dozen men to walk the residential streets between the hours of 8 and 12, without one of them returning with the report of anything indicative of the observance of the good old custom. Perhaps, however, a back room is used, or the psalm is discarded least offense be given to modern musical culture." The decline of family worship in Scotland will be bad for the land of heather and for all the world besides. Her sons have gone out into all portions of the earth with their religious consciences and customs, and if the latter fall into desuetude the former will soon follow suit, and then Scotchmen will be no better than any other men.

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A Good Creed.

Life appears to me to be too short to be spent in nursing animosity, or in registering wrongs. We are and we must be, one and all, burdened with faults in this world; but the time will soon come when, I trust, we shall put them off in putting off our corruptible bodies; when debasement and sin will fall from us with this cumbrous frame of flesh, and only the spark will remain—the impalpable principle of life, pure as when it left the Creator to inspire the creature; whence it came it will return, perhaps to pass through gradations of glory—from the pale human soul to brighter to the seraph. . . . It is a creed in which I delight, to which I cling. It makes eternity a rest, a mighty home, not a terror and an abyss. Besides, with this creed, revenge never worries my heart, degradation never too deeply disgusts me, injustice never crushes me too low, I live in calm, looking to the end.—[Charlotte Bronte.]

Life is God's plan, not ours. For often on the ruins of visionary hope rises the kingdom of our substantial possessions and our true peace; and under the shadow of earthly disappointment, all unconsciously to ourselves, our Divine Redeemer is walking by our side.—[Chapin.]

Still On the Threshold.

The wisest natural philosophers will tell you that they seem to stand on the threshold alone of knowledge. We have only approached the questions of education, of the healing of crime, of bringing classes together, of capital and labor; we have scarcely touched the vaster questions of international union, of confederated nations. We are, still, like barbarians, unable to settle questions which involve nations and the whole welfare of the human race, except by the ruinous way of war. In the case of our own religion, Christianity itself, after eighteen centuries, and centuries of activity of thought, is still wholly undeveloped. Men talk of its being effete. It has scarcely got out of its stormy and blundering youth; all kinds of old tags of superstition, derived from heathenism and philosophy still cling to it; it cannot as yet get rid of intolerance, and bluster, and narrowness and bigotry, and rigid standards of opinion—the natural sins of youth. It has not got out of its shell yet and moved into the great world, so as to take part in all questions. Its principles have not yet been formulated towards universal action, and applied to social, municipal, state, national and international life, as they will be by-and-by, when it is freed from the curse of churches that claim to be its sole depositories.—[Stopford Brooke.]

A Birdless World.

What would our woods and fields be without their charming feathered inhabitants? How dreary the silence would be where once the song of the skylark rose above the corn!—and when it becomes a vain thing to listen for the whistle of the blackbird, the thrill of the thrush or the warble of the nightingale, how we shall long to have them back again! Yet if skylarks are sold at 18 pence a dozen for epicures to eat, or at 3 pence apiece for caging, can we expect to keep any for our meadows? And if nightingales, thrushes and blackbirds are huddled into the bird catcher's net by hundreds, while every plowboy may crush their eggs, is it not a certainty that soon none will be left?—to say nothing of the chorus of twitterings, that pretty innocent bird-talk from the linnet, robin, wren and tit, which we must lose when, in a few years' time it is too late for saving them. Birds are the property of the nation, not of the bird catcher or any other private individual. Let the people protect their rights—and a free concert hall, music, with fresh air, health and enjoyment under the blue sky. Let no the whole community suffer for the sake of a handful of merciless marauders who take delight in spoiling and ruin, or are too ignorant to know what they do.—[English Exchange.]

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption. a

W. C. T. U. Department.

All contributions to this department should be sent addressed to HOME GUARD Office, London, Ont. Postcard items are desired from every Union throughout the Dominion.

The Late Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, Dominion President W. C. T. U.

When the Dominion W. C. T. U. convention was held in London last June, the central figure was the president, Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, of Montreal. The convention was a grand success numerically, spiritually and financially, and while we all unite in giving God the glory, much of the success on the human side was due to the executive ability and tact of the president. During the few days she was among us Mrs. Williams found a very warm place in our hearts and we can scarcely realize that we shall no more on this earth behold her cheerful face or listen to her bright loving words. In her last letter to her "Dear Comrades" she says: "If the pen drops from my fingers some one else will take it up." We know that the Lord's work will go on, though the workers are changed, but the women of London and Ontario will join their Montreal sisters in dropping a tear to the memory of our dear Mrs. Williams.

Mrs. Williams was taken ill last summer, but always endeavored to keep her condition unknown to the workers. She was to have attended the Provincial convention at Cornwall in November, but wrote Mrs. Thornley, of this city, in August, stating that her physician would not allow her to be present. She transacted all the work of the Dominion during her illness, answered all her correspondence either herself or through an assistant and kept up her editorial work.

Finally her condition became such as to cause alarm, and inquiries were made to learn the true state of affairs. But Mrs. Williams always replied that she was thoroughly capable to conduct her business, and spoke words of kindness to all who exhibited an interest in her. The editor of the Woman's Journal wrote, thinking that Mrs. Williams was unfit to conduct her arduous labors, but a reply in verse was sent in which the president pictured in beautiful language the flowers which were daily brought to her by the "Ys," the birds and other thing in her apartments. She never, however mentioned her condition. Three months ago she was taken to her bed, and the attendant physician stated that there was no hope of recovery. He was surprised at the vitality of the patient, and was frank enough later to admit that there was a slight chance. Mrs. Williams, however, steadily sank, until death relieved her. The cause of death was peritonitis. Deceased was a graduate of Wheaton Seminary, Norton, Mass.

The following from the Montreal Star will faintly outline a portion of the work to which her life was given from the early age of 12 years: "The Women's Temperance Union, the friends of temperance, and religious circles in general suffered an irreparable loss yesterday by the death of Mrs. C. T. Williams, of 55 Drummond street, after an illness of many months' duration, the result of an accident sustained about a year ago. The name of Mrs. Williams has always been associated with philanthropic work, and her efforts in this regard have created for her many warm and attached friends, who sympathize deeply with her husband in his affliction. Mrs. Williams, whose maiden name was Dickinson, came of old Puritan stock, and was in direct succession as a temperance worker, her father, the Rev. N. S. Dickinson, of Leinster, Mass., having always taken an intense interest in temperance work. Mrs. Williams, with her husband, came to Montreal in 1874, and a few years afterwards became closely identified with Emmanuel Church, where she became the primary teacher in the Sunday school, and an active member on the congregational board of foreign missions. In 1883, when the Montreal W. C. T. U. was organized, Mrs. Williams was unanimously elected corresponding secretary. The Quebec Provincial Union coming into existence about the same time the office of superintendent was offered to the deceased, who accepted it. At the convention of 1890 Mrs. Williams was elected recording secretary, and during the same year she was also appointed treasurer of the Dominion Union. In 1892 Mrs. Williams was advanced to the presidency of the Dominion Union, a position which she occupied for three successive years. While in Boston, in 1891, deceased was elected secretary-treasurer of the World's W. C. T. U., the first convention then taking place

in that city. At the second convention in Chicago, in 1893, she was re-elected to the same position, which she filled up to the day of her death, conducting and dictating the correspondence and attending to the routine work.

"The funeral, which was a quiet one, took place this afternoon from her late residence, the religious exercises being conducted by Revs. Dr. Barbour and J. B. Silcox. The interment will take place tomorrow at Leominster, Mass., her former home.

"Many messages of condolence have been received by her husband, among them being one from Miss Frances Willard, the president of the World's W. C. T. U."

A Big Drink Bill.

According to statistics recently published in the London Times there were consumed in Great Britain during 1894 37,535,615 gallons of spirituous liquors; 28,845,620 gallons of wine and cider, and 1,142,836,632 gallons of beer. The total British drink bill was \$693,689,140. Compared with 1893 this return shows that there has been a decrease in the value of wine and spirits consumed amounting to \$2,625,000, while on the other hand the beer bill has been increased by \$2,040,000; or a net decrease in the consumption of intoxicants of \$585,000. In the previous year the decrease in expenditure for liquors had been about \$10,000,000. In connection with this return some interesting facts are presented. The cost per head for drink is greater in England than in any part of the United Kingdom, amounting as it does to the high annual average of \$18.56 per person, or \$92.80 for each family of five. Scotland comes next with an average of \$14.64, while the people of Ireland are still more abstemious, the average expense to each person there being only \$10.24. But although the Englishmen are credited with being the heaviest drinkers the amount of ardent spirits consumed per head is greatest in Scotland, being \$8.16 to Ireland's \$7.20, and England's \$4.32. The beer scale runs the other way; Englishmen drink \$12.24 worth per head; Scotchmen \$4.92, and Irishmen \$3.74. Although the returns for the past few years indicate that in the mother country temperance reformers have not worked in vain, still when we come to compare the statistics of the liquor traffic for the ten years last past, there does not seem to be any substantial reform in the drinking habit of the nation. In 1885 the total drink bill was \$616,316,539, as against \$603,689,140 in 1894; or per head \$16.28 in 1885, against \$17.17 in 1894. The amount spent in drink during the ten years from 1885 to 1894 inclusive, figures up to a very respectable total of over \$6,500,000,000.

A Bishop's Reformed Saloon.

Bishop Fallows, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, has recently opened a "beer saloon" at Chicago for the purpose of promoting the cause of temperance reform. His plan is to provide all the outward marks of an ordinary saloon, minus alcoholic beverages. A non-alcoholic imitation of beer is dispensed, which, according to Bishop Fallows, is a pure brewed extract of hops and malt, which every beer-drinker will declare to be a good, bitter drink. The saloon has the free-lunch counter, the bar, fixtures, cigar-case, and tables for games. Portraits of prominent reformers adorn the walls. Bishop Fallows hopes to become a formidable competitor of the ordinary saloon-keeper. Large quantities of the non-intoxicating beer are sold daily, according to newspaper reports, and the experiment has thus far been very successful. The Chicago brewers are said to have resolved to make war upon the Home Saloon by boycotting the coopers who supply barrels to the makers of the new beer.

In explanation and defense of his plan, Bishop Fallows says: "What has the church or temperance movement to offer in a material way in competition with the saloon? Nothing. I have been investigating the saloon business. I have had men at work finding out all about their methods, and the business principles on which they conduct their business. We propose to apply those principles in the conduct and management of places where we can offer everything that the saloon does in the way of warmth and light and a place to sit down, and a place to get something to eat and something to drink, except intoxicants. I believe these places can be made both self-supporting and self-propagating. For 5 cents we can furnish a hot drink of coffee, tea, or other non-intoxicating drinks, together with a pretty

fair meal of bread, meat, and potato salad or something of that sort. For 10 cents we can do very much better. It is an experiment that has proved successful in London, Liverpool, Manchester, and other English cities. If one proves successful a hundred will, and we want to locate them right where they are needed. I believe such a work as this, if it proves successful, will be worth 50 years of merely intellectual temperance work. The more I study this matter the more I am impressed with its possibilities."

The press is exceedingly skeptical with regard to the temperance value of the institution, and entertains little faith in its success. The Chicago Times says: "So exultant is the bishop over the success of his first experiment in conducting a moral gin-mill that he promises to start others of the same sort in the business district. Isn't he, however, a shade too sanguine? It is yet to be proved whether the large volume of custom enjoyed by his bogus bar is obtained at the expense of the saloons which are what they pretend to be. We know of no reason why the bishop or other clergy should enter into violent competition with drug stores and candy shops in purveying temperance drinks of undoubted morality but dubious healthfulness. And there is much reason to fear that that is exactly what the Home Saloon is doing. If it be really luring mankind from beer to beerette, from rye to red pop, it may be serving a useful purpose, but this is yet to be proved. Until it be more successfully demonstrated, the bar-keeping bishop would do well to content himself with his present excellent imitation of a saloon. When some of the regular groggeries in the neighborhood have closed their doors for lack of custom, the church snuggery may begin to boast of victory." The New York World asks, "Is it moral?" "It is said that the non-alcoholic imitation of beer which Bishop Fallows is selling in his Chicago church saloon looks like beer, tastes like beer, foams like beer, and has so many of the other qualities of beer that it is calculated to deceive Hans Breitmann himself."

"This being the case, is it moral?" "Is this reform? If it is, there is reason for believing that Hades will be the most thoroughly reformed place in the universe, for there, according to the version of a sacred poet whose scriptures have the authority of venerable antiquity, men as shadows will indulge the shadows of their unmastered habits, drinking church reform beer and smoking patent reform pipes forever and ever without the possibility either of satisfaction or satiety. And after having tried this for only a short time one of the greatest dignitaries of the place declared that he would rather be a tramp or a Chicago broker on earth than the most respected and honored potentate in all sheol."

"The mocking reality of such pinhead imitations of alluring vice as the patent pipe has something infernal about it. Homer was not mistaken on that point. There can be no virtue in pretending to be delightfully vicious. The way to reform is to reform. There is no other way." The Advance (Congreg.) questions in a friendly spirit: "The place is christened the 'Home Saloon,' suggesting a saloon, and it is this spirit of imitation of the saloon in several points whose advisability we question. It is fitted up with a regulation 'bar,' non-intoxicating 'beer' and unfermented 'wine' are among the drinks, cigars are sold, and billiards are among the amusements. All these are evident attempts to attract by imitating as closely as can be done consistently the ordinary saloon; but is this not an attraction that will work both ways? Will not some who have visited the imitation be tempted to see what the genuine is like? Is the use of tobacco something that the church can indulge, not to say encourage? It is said that if this experiment is successful, Bishop Fallows intends to multiply them through the city. In the English form of coffee houses we shall rejoice to see them increase. But we are sure that they will be fully as useful wearing an unequivocal title as do the English coffee houses, and not equipped with furniture, names, and refreshments which suggest the corrupting institution which they aim to supplant."

Evils of Liquor-Drinking.

Among thinking people in France the evils of alcoholism are attracting a great deal of attention, and only recently the Academy of Medicine, the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences and the Superior Council of the Public Assistance held a meeting at which the whole subject was gone over very carefully. In the summing-up it was found that absinthe is doing just about as much harm as are distilled liquors. Thus, one physician reported that in his practice he had found that out of twenty patients ten were suffering from alcoholism, and that wine and ordinary distilled liquors were responsible for five of these, while absinthe was the cause of the other five. From 1885 to 1892 the amount of absinthe and similar drinks coming under the observation of the excise and other officers of Paris had more than doubled, and each year showed a greater yearly increase.

Costly to Everybody.

"El Perkins," the able and popular newspaper contributor, writes: "Britons," said President Cotton, "spend annually £130,000,000, or \$700,000,000, in drink, an average of \$19 for each Englishman." America

spends \$900,000,000 annually for rum. The money wasted in drink in England, Germany and America would buy all the bread and meat eaten by the three nations. This awful burden compels twice the amount of labor in the world. The drink burden makes two-thirds of our sickness and three-fourths of our crime. "Yes, but you don't have to bear this burden if you don't drink," says the drunkard. You are wrong, my friend; I paid \$425 taxes on my New York house last year. What was this tax used for? It was to govern a city where three-fourths of the arrests were made on account of drunkenness. I can govern myself, but I have to pay \$425 a year to be protected from the criminal classes, made criminals by means of rum.

News From All Over.

A new whisky trust has been formed. Premier Reid, of New South Wales, has pledged himself to woman suffrage.

If a man is seen drunk four times in Sweden he forfeits his electoral privileges.

The majority of the societies in the Montreal Christian Endeavor Union, 46 in number, have active temperance societies.

The best definition that I know of the W. C. T. U. is that it is the "church in motion."—[Rev. Dr. Lansing.]

In Arkansas if a physician is proved to be an habitual drunkard, the State Board of Health is empowered to revoke his license.

Miss Jessie A. Ackermann has gone to England for rest until completely restored to health. She will be the guest of Lady Henry Somerset much of the time.

Lady Aberdeen recently called at Baltimore to visit Cardinal Gibbons and thank him for the great aid the Irish village at the World's Fair had experienced through his influence.

"We have it on the authority of a leading official" (says one of the Liverpool, Eng., papers) "that he watched a woman who obtained at different places no less than eight four-pound loaves, and who sold them for a penny each, spending the money she obtained in this way in a public-house."

The bill providing for an investigation of the economic effects of the liquor traffic, passed the United States Congress, but without the special appropriation for expenses. Hon. Carol D. Wright will, however, proceed with the investigation as thoroughly as possible, under the general appropriation for the bureau of labor.

At a conference held in Lyons, France, recently, much time was devoted to the subject of alcoholism. Dr. Rey, head physician of Marseilles madhouse, referred to the extension of the plague in Marseilles, which was long known for its sobriety. The madhouse to which he was attached was sufficient twenty years ago for the four departments of Bouches du Rhone, Var, Gard and Corse, and now it was actually filled by the single arrondissement of Marseilles.

Lord Wriothsley Russell, canon of Windsor, became late in life an abstainer, and in telling a meeting of his change of habit, said that his reason was that for 40 years as a parish clergyman he had been trying to cure drunkards by getting them to indulge in moderation, but had never once succeeded. Fancy his amazement when, next day, he read in the newspaper that "the noble and reverend lord gave as his reason that for 40 years he had been trying to drink in moderation, but had never once succeeded."

In New York, as in other parts of the world, the death-rate amongst Jews is in much less proportion than among the non-Hebraic classes; and this is accounted for from the fact that Jews are, as a rule, scrupulously clean in their habits of life and method of living generally. The governor of New York, in a report on the low rate of mortality of the Hebrews, says: "These people are a hardy, long-lived race, nor is the cause of their wonderful vitality difficult to find. The precepts of their religion afford one of the best sanitary codes in existence, and these precepts are religiously observed. Moreover, the Hebrews are an abstemious race in the use of alcoholic beverages."

Speaking of the traffic in Africa, the London Times says: "There is not a doubt left in the minds of intelligent, experienced, and practical men that the supply of intoxicating liquor to the native races is equivalent to the demoralization and degradation of the races concerned, and that the first condition of progress in the habit of orderly and industrious existence is to keep the poison of alcohol out of their reach. It is not a temperance fad nor a mere philanthropic counsel of perfection. It is the sober decision of unromantic men of business, from one end of Africa to the other, that an essential preliminary to successful administration is to prevent the sale or supply of spirits to the native."

It is now about 50 years since the Forbes-Mackenzie Act became law in Scotland, requiring liquor shops to be kept closed from Saturday evening until Monday morning. Its provisions are about the same in that respect as our Ontario license law. Writing of its workings, Mr. Wm. Johnson, secretary of the Scottish Temperance League, says: "Before the passing of

the act about 1,200 public houses were open in Glasgow alone on the Sabbath, and now, with a population of 700,000—double the population when the act went into operation—we have not an open public house on the Sabbath. . . . The success of Sunday closing in Scotland is universally admitted, and even the publicans themselves have long ceased to agitate for a repeal of the act. Indeed, the people of Scotland would as soon think of abolishing the Ten Commandments as the Forbes-Mackenzie Act."

Taken in the Act.

An Incident in the Temperance Work of a Great Railroad.

Although railroad corporations have no souls themselves they take a great deal of pains and spend considerable money in looking after the souls of their employees. The motive is purely, coldly practical, but the result is not the less moral. They require that the people in their employ shall walk soberly, although as to whether the righteousness implied shall extend any further they are probably indifferent.

All the roads have a detective system for keeping watch of the men in their service who frequent saloons, and the man whose name appears often on this secret record is very liable to lose his position some day, just when—as the poor relation remarks about the missing button on the little boy's trousers—he needs it most. Of all the roads the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, under the management of Mr. St. John, was the most vigilant in this respect.

"We don't say you shall not drink," said one of the officials, who is prominently connected with the temperance department of the Rock Island, to a man who had been summoned before him for the first time, "but we do say that no man who drinks habitually shall work for this company." The machinery for the surveillance of the men on this road is so thorough that its operation is sometimes almost dramatic. It is easy to understand that the person of convivial tastes could be successfully watched in the smaller cities where divisions terminate, but it seems a rather difficult task to keep track of the goings and comings of a man in the wilderness and the legion of alley entrances in Chicago. That this is done, however, a freight conductor on the road had convincing evidence only a short time ago. He was a capable man, but he drank. He received one or two intimations that he was running the risk of losing his job every time he took a drink, but like other fatuous mortals he refused to profit by the experience of others. One day the superintendent of the division sent for him.

"Jim," said he, "have you been drinking lately?"

"No, sir; not a drop."

"No whisky?"

"No, sir."

"Nor beer?"

"No, sir."

"What were you doing in Dunn's saloon at Ninety-First and State streets the other day?"

Jim was confused for a moment, and then he said: "I went in there to collect a little bill a man owed me."

"Didn't drink anything?"

"No, sir!" with some show of rising indignation at this inquisition.

"Do you recognize that?" inquired the superintendent, drawing a small photograph from his desk.

Jim turned very red, stammered and admitted it was a fairly good likeness of himself. It was a snap shot and represented a man in the act of raising a foaming schooner to his lips.

Jim was told to go and sin—once more—if he wished to lose his job. Six months later he slipped again and on the next run out another man was in charge of his train.

Rule of Conduct for Young Men.

Some years ago Prof. Blackie sent me some "Rules of Conduct" for young men. He told me they had guided his own life and had contributed largely to any good work he had been able to achieve. I print them exactly as they come from his pen:

1. Never indulge the notion that you have any absolute right to choose the sphere or the circumstances in which you are to put forth your powers of social action; but let your daily wisdom of life be making a good use of the opportunities given you.

2. We live in a real, and a solid and a truthful world. In such a world only truth, in the long run, can hope to prosper. Therefore avoid lies, mere show and sham and hollow superficiality of all kinds, which is at the best a painted lie. Let whatever you are and whatever you do grow out of a firm spot of truth and a strong soil of reality.

3. The nobility of life is work. We live in a working world. The lazy and idle man does not count in the plan of campaign. "My father worketh hither and I work." Let that text be enough.

4. Never forget St. Paul's sentence, "Love is the fulfilling of the law." This is the steam of the social machine.

5. But the steam requires regulation. It is regulated by intelligence and moderation. Healthy action is always a balance of forces, and all extremes are dangerous; the excess of a good thing being often more dangerous in its social consequences than the excess of what is radically bad.

6. Do one thing well: "be a whole

man," as Chancellor Thurlow said, "to one thing at one time." Make clean work, and leave no tags. Allow no delays when you are at a thing; do it and be done with it.

7. Avoid miscellaneous reading. Read nothing that you do not care to remember; and remember nothing that you do not mean to use.

8. Never desire to appear clever and make a show of your talents before men. Be honest, loving, kindly and sympathetic in all you say and do. Cleverness will flow from you naturally, if you have it; and applause will come to you unsought from those who know what to applaud; but the applause of fools is to be shunned.

9. Above all things avoid fault-finding, and a habit of criticism. To see your own faults distinctly will do you good; to scan those of your brother curiously can serve only to foster conceit and to pamper insolence. Learn to look on the good side of all things, and let the evil drop. When you smell the rose learn to forget the thorn. Never condemn the conduct of your fellow-mortal till you have put yourself dramatically into his place and taken a full measure of his capacities, his opportunities, and his temptations. Let your rule in reference to your social sentiments be simply this: Pray for the bad, pity the weak, enjoy the good, and reverence both the great and the small, as playing each his part unity in the divine symphony of the universe. —[The New Age.]

Sons of Temperance.

At the last regular meeting of Nottawa Division, No. 106, Sons of Temperance, the following officers were duly elected: W. P. Bro. G. Gemmill; W. A. Sister M. Wiley; recording secretary, Bro. B. F. Baker; assistant recording secretary, Sister M. Wiggins; financial secretary, Sister B. McLeod; treasurer, Sister A. Holden; conductor, Sister E. Marshall and Bro. Thos. Sled; chaplain, Sister A. Marshall; P. W. P., Bro. D. McDermid. We are flourishing; 50 members.



THE GREAT CLEANSER REDUCED SIX TO CENTS ALL GROCERS

For every 12 "Sunlight" wrappers, or six "Lifebuoy" wrappers, Lever Bros. (Limited) 43 Scott street, Toronto, will, postpaid send a useful paper-bound book, 160 pages.

GOVERNOR'S NIPPLE OIL

For Cracked or Sore Nipples. This oil, wherever it has been used, has been found superior to any other preparation. One trial is sufficient to establish its merit. Should your druggist not keep it, ask him to procure it, or send us \$1 cents in stamps and we will send you a bottle by return mail. C. J. GOVERNOR & CO., druggists, Montreal.

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BEST Place in Canada to get a Business Education, Shorthand, etc., is at the Central Business College, Toronto, Ont., and Stratford, Ont. Unquestionably Canada's Greatest Commercial School. Catalogues free. Mention this paper. Shaw & Hill, Principals.

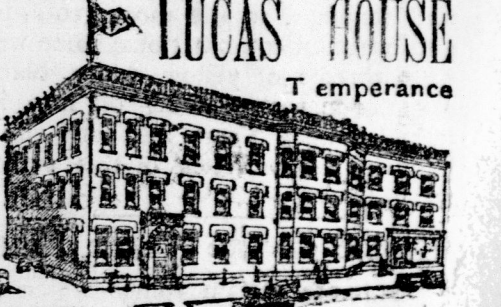
DEAN'S CURE

USERS TELL ITS WORTH.

WE DON'T NEED TO

Mr. W. Dean, Dear Sir—I have suffered from Sciatica for fifteen years. I have tried sixteen doctors, and afterwards went to the hospital. I was told to go home, as there was no cure. I heard of Dean's Rheumatism and Sciatica Cure, and gave it a trial. It cured me in six weeks. I have not had a trace of it since and can recommend it to any person suffering from these diseases as ahead of anything in the market. Yours truly, T. Ross, Jones. This medicine may now be obtained from any druggist in \$1 bottles, or six for \$5. Do not suffer nor permit your friends to suffer when you can get it.

Wm. Dean, Dunn avenue, Toronto.



60-70 TERAULAY ST. (COR. LOUISA) TORONTO, CANADA.

Take street cars from station or boats to Louisa street. Central situation; northwest corner new court-house; within three minute's walk of Music Hall, St. Eaton's large store; intoxicants excluded; rebuilt and fitted; 80 rooms; best exposed plumbing; reading-room; well-furnished parlors; hot and cold baths. Our guests will find a comfortable, quiet, home-like resting-place. Only \$1 per day. Come and support a temperance house, conducted by a temperance man.

Lucas & CO., Proprietors.

WOMEN IN DOUBT Don't delay but send 30 stamp for circular. Medicated Silk Sponges For Medicinal Purposes. Madame DeFroese, Toronto.

Our Young People

Playing Circus.

"I always play your plays,
Now you play mine," said Bess,
And gave him Annabel,
All in her silken dress.

"Now hold her very tight,"
She said; "don't let her fall!"
Laughed at his clumsiness,
When dancing down the hall.

She gathered all her dolls
Of every sort and size,
And took them back. Oh, sight
That met her mother-eyes!

Her precious Annabel
Was standing on her head!
"It doesn't hurt—it's just
A circus," Bessie said.

She caught her baby up
And carried her away,
And hasn't asked him since
To play her kind of plays.

And now when Bessie comes,
She sighs and shakes her curls;
She likes to play the best
With little lady-girls.

—Babyhood.

Montague and Capulet.

(By May McHenry.)

At Christmas-time a woodchopper
brought me a present which he took
from his pocket wrapped in a red
handkerchief. His last present having
been a little snake of a beautiful opal-
escent green color with a forked
scarlet tongue that was always very
much in evidence, I watched the un-
folding of the handkerchief with curi-
osity mingled with some distrust.

"A mouse!" I exclaimed, as I saw a
pointed little nose and a pair of bright
beady eyes.

"A squirrel," said my father.
"A flying squirrel," announced the
chopper.

"Not much of a flying squirrel.
Why, he hasn't any wings at all!" said
young Richard, with his wise air.

The squirrel had no wings, but an
expansive skin stretching from fore leg
to hind leg answered the purpose, and
served to buoy him up in his long
leaps from the tree-tops.

The little creature in the woodsman's
hand was smaller than a chipmunk, of a
brownish-gray color, white under-
neath, with a big brush of a tail, and a
coat finer and softer than anything I
had ever touched except the back of a
bat.

The great difficulty was to find a
cage for the frisky little fellow. First
we tried a birdcage. Like a gray flash
he was out of that, flattening himself
like a sheet of paper to slide between
the wires. Then there was great com-
motion. The feminine members of
the family stood on chairs, held up
their skirts, and screeched shrilly,
while the rest of us engaged in an ex-
citing chase after the extremely nimble
and slippery pteromys.

The woodchopper finally caught
him, and fastened him up in a stoutly-
built wooden box with wire mosquito-
netting tacked over the top. The box
was placed in a small conservatory
opening from the dining-room, and I
congratulated myself that my latest
Christmas present was safely housed.

The next morning that box was
empty. The flying squirrel had
gnawed a way through the wire net-
ting. Later in the day he was found
curled up among some dead leaves in
an empty flower-pot.

We left him alone there, placing
some nuts near, and for nearly a week
the little creature remained in strict
seclusion, curled up under his busy
tail in the flower-pot. Then he began
to venture out at night, running about
over the shelves and among the plants,
scrambling up the windows and some-
times taking a flying leap out into the
dining-room.

Thinking the dead geranium leaves
a poor substitute for the presumably
luxurious furnishings of a hole in the
tree, I placed some cotton and some
dry pine-needles in the old flower pot,
and a very cosy retreat Mr. Flying
Squirrel arranged out of the material
thus provided. He constructed a cave
approached by a tunnel, so that the
only way to be sure whether he was at
home or not was to stick your finger
through the cotton roof of the cave, if
he was there you got a convincing nip
from the long, sharp teeth.

Two weeks later the woodchopper
brought me a second flying squirrel
out of the same hollow chestnut where
he had found the first. Since they had
lived in the same tree, we felt sure that
the two squirrels must be near relatives,
or at least intimates friends.
We were anxious to witness their joy
upon being reunited.

But they failed to manifest any joy.
When the newcomer was placed in the
conservatory he scuttled up the side of
a window as fast as he could. The
other flying squirrel scuttled up an-
other window as fast as he could,
without stopping to welcome the long-
lost brother.

There they sat and glared at each
other for three days. They chattered
and chir-r-d in shrill defiance, deadly
wrath shown in every twitch of their
sensitive whiskers.

We were convinced that the fatal
mistake had been made of bringing to-
gether two deadly enemies in that
narrow room, members no doubt of

rival families among the flying
squirrel.

Our member of the Shakespeare
Club named them Montague and Capu-
let, and for want of anything else so
we continued to call them.

There was great suspense and ex-
citement during the time the sharp-
toothed little creatures under the roof
of the conservatory sat and watched
each other as two lions on the verge of
mortal combat might watch. We
feared they might fight it out while we
slept. And so it was; the crisis came
and passed unnoticed.

One morning the tops of the win-
dows were empty. Montague and
Capulet had disappeared! I looked
for scattered fur, bloody footprints,
marks of a hard-fought battle, and
quite expected to find the mangled
corpses of both my lately conquered
pets.

What I did find when at last I
gently peeped under the cotton in the
old flower-pot was this: Two little
flying squirrels cozily curled up in the
same nest. Montague's forelegs were
lovingly laid across Capulet's neck,
and the pink tip of Capulet's little nose
poked out contentedly from under
Montague's shoulder. I replaced the
cotton, feeling that I was only an
eavesdropper after all.

After that the squirrels lived to-
gether, apparently well content with
each other and with their surround-
ings. They slept all day in their nest
of cotton, and scampered about among
the plants and through the house all
night. It is the habit of flying squirrels
to feed and travel about principally at
night.

They were very shy. Remembering
former success in the taming of a gray
squirrel, we were disappointed at the
difficulty of gaining the confidence of
our little pets. They learned to take
a nut from my fingers, but would not
submit to any familiarity in the way of
handling or fondling.

At the approach of strangers they
would whisk out of sight and hide
among the flower-pots. They were as
unsatisfactory as small children in that
they were never able to show them off
"before folks."

With all their friskiness they did but
little damage to the plants among
which they lived. It was one of our
pleasures to watch their graceful and
amusing antics as they chased each
other over the shelves and flower-
stands.

After a time they would venture in-
to the dining-room in the evening,
when the lamps were lighted, and en-
tertain us by an exhibition game of tag
around the cornices and over the pic-
tures and tops of the cupboards.

But it was when the house was dark
that they had their fun. They would
scamper through all the rooms, and
chase each other madly up and down
the banisters. Then, if you had not
shut your bedroom door and fastened
the transome, there was likely to come
a scratching and scampering, and a
tip-tip-tipping across the carpet. Then
a rustling among the papers on your
desk told that your midnight visitor
was eating the latest letter from your
dearest friend, or a crash on the bureau
left you sure of the destruction of your
favorite perfume bottle. Or there
might follow a scrambling up the head-
board of the bed, a rush through the
air over your head, a thud on the
counterpane, and the pat of four little
feet galloping away over your recum-
bent body.

Oh, there is fun in having a pair of
frolicsome flying squirrels thoroughly
at home in a house!

Sometimes they forgot themselves
or were overtaken by drowsiness dur-
ing their nightly romping, and would
go to sleep in the fold of a curtain or
in a convenient slipper.

One morning, as an aged and highly-
respected guest of the house was put-
ting on his fur cap in the hall, there
came a mighty yell. There stood the
dear old gentleman staring blankly in-
to his cap, and there on top of his
gray head, sat Montague winking and
blinking at being so rudely aroused
from a pleasant nap.

As warm weather came on, the
troublesome question was, What to do
with the flying squirrels during the
summer? With the doors and win-
dows standing open they could not be
kept in the house, and escape about
the grounds meant their almost certain
destruction in the claws of some
prowling cat. To shut the active little
creatures in a cage seemed a poor re-
turn for the pleasure they had given us
during the winter; besides, it was
doubtful if we could find a cage from
which they would not manage to es-
cape.

One fine day we put them into a
covered basket and carried them out
to the woods on the hillside near the
place where they had been captured.
When the basket was opened they sat
for a moment twitching their whiskers,
then whisked out and scampered off
across the grass, without a backward
look or a single chirp of thanks for
their winter's board and lodging.—
[The Outlook.

UNEQUALLED.—Mr. Thos. Brunt,
Tyendinaga, Ont., writes: "I have to
thank you for recommending Dr.
Thomas' Electric Oil for bleeding
piles. I was troubled with them for
nearly fifteen years, and tried almost
everything I could hear or think of.
Some of them would give me tempo-
rary relief, but none would effect a cure.
I have now been free from the dis-
tressing complaint for nearly eighteen
months. I hope you will continue to
recommend it."

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Van-
dervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes
"We have been using Parmelee's Pills,
and find them by far the best pills we
ever used." For delicate and debili-
tated constitutions these pills act like
a charm. Taken in small doses the
effect is both a tonic and a stimulant,
mildly exciting the secretions of the
body, giving tone and vigor.

With The Poets.

At the Granite Gate.
There paused to shut the door
A fellow called the wind. . .
With mystery before,
And reticence behind.

A portal waits me too
In the glad house of Spring;
One day I shall pass through,
And leave you wondering.

It lies beyond the marge
Of evening or of prime,
Silent and dim and large,
The gateway of all time.

There troop by night and day
My brothers of the field;
And I shall know the way
Their wood-songs have revealed.

The dusk will hold some trace
Of all my ancient crew
Who vanished to that place
Ephemeral as dew.

Into the twilight dun,
Blue moth and dragon-fly,
Adventuring alone
Shall be more brave than I?

There innocents shall bloom,
And the white cherry-tree,
With the birch and willow plume
To strew the road for me.

The wilding orioles then
Shall make the golden air
Heavy with joy again,
And the dark heart shall dare

Resume the old desire,
The exigence of Spring,
To be the orange fire
That tips the world's gray wing.

And the lone wood-bird (Hark,
The Whip-poor-will night long
Thrashing the Summer dark
With his gold flail of song!)

Shall be the lyric lift,
When all my senses creep,
To bear me through the rift
In the blue range of sleep.

And so I pass beyond
The solace of your hand;
But ah, so brave and fond!
With that morrow land,

Where deed and daring fail,
But joy for evermore
Shall tremble and prevail
Against the narrow door,

Where sorrow knocks too late,
And grief is over-due,
Beyond the granite gate
There will be thoughts of you.

—Bliss Carman.

The Ships of Melton.
How sail the ships to Melton,
That lieh far and fair
And dreamlike in the harbor,
Where skies are blue and clear?
With blown sails leaning whitely—
Sure-winged 'neath storm or star,
They straightly steer, for still they hear
The love bells o'er the bar.

How sail the ships to Melton,
Within whose cots of white
Love dreams of love and listens
For footsteps in the night?
Like gulls the glad way winging
From loneliest lands afar,
Their white sails gleam, for still they
dream
Of love bells o'er the bar.

How sail the ships to Melton?
Love blown across the foam;
For still the sea sings ever
The songs of love and home;
Nor spicy isles, with splendid smiles,
Can win their sails afar
While softly swells that chime of
bells—
The love bells o'er the bar!

Oh! ships that sail to Melton
With captains glad and grand;
The stars that light the ocean
Are the stars that light the land.
But say for me, adrift at sea,
On storm-swept wrecks afar,
My heart still hears, and dreaming
hears
The love bells o'er the bar!
—Frank L. Stanton.

The Seven Wonders of the World.
The following convenient rhyme
will enable people to remember easily
the seven wonders of the world:
"The Pyramids first, which in Egypt
were laid;
Next, Babylon's Garden, for Amytis
made;
Then Mausolus' Tomb of affection and
guilt;
Fourth, the Temple of Diana, in Eph-
esus built;
The Colossus of Rhodes, cast in brass
to the sun;
Sixth, Jupiter's Statue by Phidias done;
The Pharos of Egypt, last wonder of
old,
Or Palace of Cyrus, cemented with
gold."

It would also puzzle many people to
name the seven wise men of Greece.
They were Solon, Bias, Chilo, Peri-
ander, Thales, Pittacus and Cleobulus.

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Van-
dervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes
"We have been using Parmelee's Pills,
and find them by far the best pills we
ever used." For delicate and debili-
tated constitutions these pills act like
a charm. Taken in small doses the
effect is both a tonic and a stimulant,
mildly exciting the secretions of the
body, giving tone and vigor.

Ignorance of the Bible.
Take this matter of ignorance of the
Bible. Recent statistics show that it
exists, to an extent inconceivable to
any person a generation ago, in college
students. And this ignorance is dis-
closed not in attempted religious in-
struction, but in the study of the ordi-
nary branches of a literary education
in our universities and colleges. The
pupils are entirely unable to under-
stand a great mass of allusions in the
masterpieces of English poetry and
prose. Some of these pupils are vic-
tims of the idea that the Bible should
not be read by the young, for fear that
they will be prejudiced in a religious
way before their minds are mature
enough to select a religion for
themselves. Now, wholly apart from
its religious or from its ethical value,
the Bible is the one book that no in-
telligent person who wishes to come
into contact with the world of thought
and to share the ideas of the great
minds of the Christian era can afford to
be ignorant of. All modern literature
and all art are permeated with it.
There is scarcely a great work in the
language that can be fully understood
and enjoyed without this knowledge,
so full is it of allusions and illustra-
tions from the Bible. This is true of
fiction, of poetry, of economic and
philosophic works, and also of the
scientific and even agnostic treatises.
It is not at all a question of religion,
or theology or dogma, it is a question
of general intelligence. A boy or a
girl at college, in the presence of the
works sit for either to master, without
a fair knowledge of the Bible, is an
ignoramus, and is disadvantaged ac-
cordingly. It is in itself almost a
liberal education, as many great
masters in literature have testified. It
has so entered into law, literature,
thought, the whole modern life of the
Christian world, that ignorance of it is
a most serious disadvantage to the
student.

How this is to be overcome in our
machine system is a grave question.
It results partly from the discontinu-
ance of the use of the Bible in the pub-
lic schools, but more especially from
the change in the estimation in which
it is held in the family. In compari-
son with its position in the family a
generation ago, it is now a neglected
book. It is neglected as literature.
There are several suggestions for re-
viving interest in it. One of them is
already in operation in Sunday-school
work. Another is its study as litera-
ture in the schools and colleges. But
we believe that the change will only
come effectively by attention to the
fundamental cause of this ignorance,
the neglect of its use in the home in
childhood. If its great treasures are
not a part of growing childhood, they
will always be external to the late
possessor. In the family is where this
education must begin, and it will then
be, as it used to be, an easy and un-
conscious education, a stimulus to the
imagination, and a ready key to the
great world of tradition, custom, his-
tory, literature. —[Charles Dudley
Warner, in Harper's Magazine.

Seeking Help From All Sources.
God does not need the devil's in-
dorsement. When Jesus was doing
his work of casting out demons, he re-
fused to receive the testimony of the
demons as to his sonship. He wanted
it understood that he was on one side,
and the devil and his minions on the
other. It is a pity that the followers
of Jesus are not always careful to con-
form to the standard of their Master in
such matters. Too often a church or-
ganization, or a benevolent association,
thinks there is something to be gained
by connecting with itself the name of
a man prominently, or even notori-
ously, outside of the realm of Christian
activities. They hope in this way to
gain support from outsiders, by the im-
plied approval of their work from one
who is manifestly outside of its sphere.
This is as bad policy as it is bad morals.
A man who is made a representative
of a religious organization ought to
have a good name as a religious man,
in addition to whatever prominence he
has before the world from his social or
political relations. The outside world
is sure as to this thing, even though
Christians are sometimes in doubt
about it. A good illustration of this is
given in a recently-published biography
of the late Lord Oxford. He was not
prominent as a religious man, but he
had a place among the upper classes;
and the Norwich Bible Society invited
him to be its president. He saw the
impropriety of this invitation, and he
expressed his opinion of it plainly. As
the Churchman shows, he gave this
scathing reply: "I am surprised and
annoyed by the contents of your letter
—surprised, because my well-known
character should have exempted me from
such an application, and annoyed be-
cause it compels me to have even this
communication with you. I have long
been addicted to the gaming-table. I
have lately taken to the turf. I fear I
frequently blaspheme. But I have
never distributed religious tracts. All
this was known to you and your so-
ciety, notwithstanding which you think
me a fit person to be your president.
God forgive your hypocrisy!" A
church or society that seeks honor or
help through the indorsement of a
well-known evil-doer, is sure to lose
more than it expects to gain.—[Sun-
day School Times.

The never failing medicine, HOLLOWAY'S CORN CURE, removes all kinds of
corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult
to remove cannot withstand this
wonderful remedy.

A Smile And a Laugh.

Mr. D.—If you'll get my coat done
by Saturday, I shall be forever indebt-
ed to you.

Tailor—If that's the case, it won't
be done.

Teacher—Now, Teddie, you may
tell us when the days are longest.

Teddie—When we have to carry
coal instead of goin' skatin'.

Young Student Physician (to charity
patient)—I—think you have a—a—
some kind of a fever; but our class
have only got as far as convulsions.
I'll come again in a week.

Frank slid his shoe hastily into his
button boot and shouted:
"Quick, mamma, hand me the shoe
key. I want to lock up my shoe."

"America has no standing army, I
believe," said the foreigner.

"It is clear you haven't spent much
time in the street cars of this great
country," replied the native.

The other day Dorothy was very
busy printing words on a sheet of
paper in big, careful letters. Presently
she took the paper to mamma in
some perplexity, saying:

"Shall I put a period right there,
mamma, and drop my voice?"

He—I wonder when you will be
able to set as good a table as my
mother does?

She—By the time you are able to
provide as good a table as your father
does, my dear.

Farmer Tibbets—Hang that cow! I
always have to club her 'fore I can
make her stand still.

Little nephew (from the city)—Is
that the one that gives the whipped
cream?

Mrs. Kimball (to tramp)—So you
are very hungry and want something to
eat? Well, here is some cold veal.

Tramp—But I haven't got no fork to
eat it with.

Mrs. Kimball—Well, you just keep
on going down that way a little further
and you will find a fork in the road.

One day in a class in Old Testa-
ment history a Hampton boy an-
nounced that Adam was more to
blame than Eve, and, when the sur-
prised teacher asked him why he
thought so, explained, "The serpent
had to talk to Eve a long time, but
Adam he eat it right up."

Shippin Clark (to his employer,
leaving the office)—Oh, Mr. System!
Haven't you forgotten your umbrella?
It's raining.

Mr. System—Can't help it. I have
made a resolution to have one here
and one at home, to provide for all
emergencies. Now, if I take this
they'll both be at home.

"Well," said Mrs. Hodgins, after a
solo by a fashionable church choir
tenor, "if that ain't the rudest thing I
ever saw!"

"What?" inquired her niece.
"Why, didn't you notice it? Just
as soon as the young man began to
sing, every other member of the choir
stopped; but he went right through
with it, and I must say I admire his
spunk!"

A Bismarck schoolma'am who had
been telling the story of David ended
it with, "And all this happened over
3,000 years ago."

A little cherub, his blue eyes wide
open with wonder, said, after a mo-
ment's thought, "Oh, my, what a mem-
ory you have got!"

Biffers—Do you think bicycle riding
conducive to health?

Whiffers—Most assuredly. My
health has improved wonderfully.

Biffers—But you don't ride a
bicycle.

Whiffers—Who said I did!

Biffers—But you said bicycle riding
improved your health.

Whiffers—Yes, got so much exer-
cise, you know.

Biffers—Exercise? How?

Whiffers—Dodging the bicycles, of
course.

The Decadence of the Human Brain.

Brain-development as related to ev-
olution, a paper in popular science,
by Hon. G. Hilton Scribner, has for
its purpose the removal of a stumbling
block in the way of the evolution of
man, namely the large cranial capacity
of the oldest known human skulls.
The most interesting parts of the paper
are the materials which he employs to
build up his argument, the conclusion
of which we do not here purpose to ex-
amine. He shows that the savage in
the midst of unsubdued nature, is
compelled to employ to the utmost
the powers of his mind. He must
know with accuracy the disposition,
traits, habits, methods of defense, elu-
sion, attack, and everything that is
knowable about all the lower animals
that are co-inhabitants with him. He
must have all the knowledge that is of
use to him in acquiring a subsistence,
about trees, shrubs and generally of
the vegetable kingdom. He must
know the relations which exist between
one species and another. He must be
quick in observation, instant in deci-
sion and skillful in execution. He
cannot depend wholly upon his ex-
perience in one emergency to guide
him in another which will be unlike it.
Differing from the armed animals,
which repeat the same tactics contin-
ually and depend upon celerity and
force, he must depend upon the re-
sources of his mind. Thus, according
to this writer, the demand for this
brain work was answered by the in-
creased size, and especially the in-
creased complexity, of the brain.

But civilization, especially within the
past 50 years, has discontinued the de-
mand upon brain-activity. The divi-
sion of labor and automatic machinery
have made automatons of men. The
artisan feeds a machine, and knows
how to feed but one machine. He is
not required to think, much less to do
emergency thinking. His house, cloth-
ing, food and water are handed over to
him by machinery. He is not re-
quired, nor even permitted, to guard
himself against enemies—he must call
upon the social machinery for protec-
tion. He is not allowed to decide for
himself the hours he shall work, the
wages for which he shall work, nor
even the kind of work that he will do.
He therefore has no use for his brain.
Less is required of him in the way of
thinking than was necessary even for
the plantation slave. It follows that
the brain of the artisan, and generally
of the manual laborer, and of sales-
clerks, and of all who are under the
iron systems of present employment,
that the brains of all these must de-
teriorate, first in complexity, and second
in capacity.

Another effect of the disappearance
of the necessity for employing the
brain, arises from the fact that it has
acquired large and varied capacities
for work, and it seeks exercise. Hav-
ing nothing to do, during the period of
its decadence, it does mischief. Hence
the general unrest, the foolish, and im-
practical, and really destructive, social-
istic and economic theories which find
such ready prevalence. The reasoning
powers, unused, can not operate logi-
cally, or as one would say, with ordinary
common sense. Men in masses clamor
for policies and so-called principles,
which only a little logical thinking
would convince them are most injuri-
ous to themselves. Incapacitated to
think and act for themselves they be-
come the victims of unprincipled
schemers and of dangerous dema-
gogues. Should the Anarchistic
theories prevail, they would speedily
become self-extermi-native. Should
the socialistic theories prevail, they
would become herds of human cattle.
The reader as he passes observingly
along these conclusions, will be think-
ing of the other side, the counter
propositions, opposed to a view so
pessimistic. He will find them in
plenty, and we will not now disturb his
meditations by suggesting them—but
he will find much food for serious
thought in the whole subject.—[Chi-
cago Interior.

Life in the Colorado Desert.
Salton had one of the largest salt
works on the Pacific coast. All the
proprietors had to do was to scrape the
salt from the surface of the soil and
clean it. Few white men could do the
work, as the temperature was some-
times as high as 125° in the shade
and 145° in the sun. Says a man
who has been there:
"If a man makes the least exertion,
perspiration pours from him like water.
You cross the room, and your clothes
will be wringing wet, yet in ten min-
utes all this alive has evaporated. To
keep yourself alive you are forced to
drink water by the gallon. If you have
no water your tongue swells, you suffer
the torments of the damned, and if
water does not reach you in twelve or
fourteen hours you will perish miser-
ably. The Indians can stand the heat
much longer without water. The cus-
tom is to keep a small pebble in the
mouth and only take an occasional
swallow of water. In this way they
will travel 30 or 50 miles in a day,
going on a dog-trot. The Indians are
very extravagant, and those who work
at the salt-mines, though they earn good
wages, never have anything. They
spend all on canned fruit and other
costly articles, as well as on gaudy
clothing for themselves and their
squaws."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any
purgative medicine to complete the
cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Elephant Stories.

A British army surgeon who has served in India, gives in the London Times a striking illustration of memory in an elephant. Recently he took his children to the "Zoo" to see the elephant, and after they had had a ride on the monster's back, he held out a bun, and said, as is frequently done in India, "Salaam Kuro!" or in English, "Make your salaam or salute!" The animal looked at the gentleman for some time, as if to recall the meaning of his words, and then, raising his trunk to his forehead, gave the salute in true Indian fashion. The keeper who had watched the performance, was much surprised, and asked the visitor what it all meant, adding that he had had charge of the creature ever since he had been brought to England seventeen years before, and had never seen him do anything like it. This convinced the gentleman that the elephant had, with some effort, recalled the meaning of the words, "Salaam Kuro!"

In India tame elephants are usually given drink from large wooden troughs filled with well water by means of a pump, and it is commonly an elephant that fills this trough. Every morning he goes regularly to his task. While visiting a friend at his fine residence in India, a correspondent of a paper saw a large elephant engaged in pumping such a trough full of water. He continued: "In passing I noticed that one of the two tree trunks which supported the trough at either end had rolled from its place, so that the trough, still elevated at one extremity, would begin to empty itself as soon as the water reached the level of the top at the other end, which lay on the ground. I stopped to see if the elephant would discover anything wrong. Soon the water began to run off at the end which had lost its support. The animal showed signs of perplexity when he saw this, but, as the end nearest him lacked much of being full he continued to pump. Finally, seeing that the water continued to pass off, he left the pump handle and began to consider the phenomenon. He seemed to find it difficult to explain. Three times he returned to his pumping and three times he examined the trough. I was an absorbed looker-on, impatient to see what would be done. Soon a lively flapping of the ears indicated the dawn of light. He went and smelled of the tree trunk which had rolled from under the trough. I thought for a moment that he was going to put it in its place again. But it was not, as I soon understood, the end which ran over that disturbed his mind, but the end which he found impossible to fill. Raising the trough, which he then allowed to rest for an instant on one of his huge feet, he rolled away the second supporting log with his trunk, and then set his trough down so that it rested both ends on the ground. He then returned to the pump and completed his task."

I Wonder Why?

"Blotting-paper for programmes? I wonder why!" and the three girls, after a moment's stare at the unusual spectacle of World's Fair music programmes printed on moist blotting-paper, dismissed the question from their minds, and began a vigorous use of the programmes as fans.

"Send me a receipt to make me think," writes a young girl; "I cannot follow out things in my own mind. I wonder why?"

"I wonder why! I wonder why!" My dear young ladies, your words are admirable. The trouble is with the punctuation. Exchange the exclamation point for the interrogation, and teach your minds better manners than to ask a question without waiting for a reply. Be severe with it. Say: "You want to know? then find out. If not now, tomorrow; and, mind, no sugar-plums of love-stories until your lesson is learned."

A bother? Certainly. Real toil, oftentimes. Nothing worth while comes without toil; but, believe me, these intellectual quests bring forth fruit, some 40, some 60, yes, some 100 fold! Rightly pursued, they not simply inform, but educate; they inculcate habits of promptness, thoroughness, and perseverance; necessitate intercourse with books and men; teach discrimination and integrity to the mind; in short, make up a little prescription for that sad disease, the inability to think.

Rightly pursued. Which means not merely shifting the quest on to other minds and imbibing the result. In the world of business accurate answers are more important than methods of solution; but in the arithmetic class the answer is important only as a proof. The trained mind may snatch what it needs from any source; but it has won the ability to do so from slow and regular processes.

The mind that does not grow deteriorates. "Alice in the Chess Country" learned younger than we that it takes all the running one can do to stay in the same place. Every time that we "wonder why" and do not attempt to learn why, the mind makes a backward slip. The thing itself may be unimportant, but the habit and the discipline of mind are of great importance.

So here is a little suggestion for idle days. You wonder whence comes that odd spot of light on the ceiling. Try to think it out from where you sit. Is it a direct reflected or refracted light? Move an object or two in the room, hold up your hand for a shadow. Satisfy yourself before you dismiss

the subject. What makes that odd curve on the surface of the river? Is it the remains of an old bridge, an old dam? When was the dam there? why was it removed? A day of low water may solve the problem, or call on the oldest inhabitant. I wonder how deep the water is? Why not make a plummet and use it from your boat? How far is it from one house to another? Measure your step and learn to pace off a district accurately. Why are there three flutes in an orchestra? Why is the name on the Dutch stamp Nederland, and is that synonymous with the Netherlands and Holland? Consult an encyclopedia.

And blotting-paper for programmes! I wonder why! Mr. Theodore Thomas could have answered that question. He might have said, "The rustle from a thousand stiff papers in careless hands would seriously interfere with the music. It is a trifle, perhaps, but attention to trifles is the secret of success."

I wonder why?—[The Outlook.

A Leap for Life.

Rapid thinking and instantaneous leaping into a pool, 40 feet below the ledge on which he stood, saved the life of a fisherman threatened by a rattlesnake. James H. Budd, the Democratic candidate for governor of California, was the man who leaped, and he told the story to a reporter of the San Francisco Chronicle:

I was up in Calaveras county fishing along the Stanislaus. I had been told of an almost inaccessible pool up the river at the base of the perpendicular cliffs, and fairly alive with trout. I found the place and also found that there was only one way to get a hook into the pool.

I had to climb on my hands and knees up a steep path to a sort of shelf on the cliff. On the other side of the shelf was a sheer drop of 40 feet down to the pool. Just as I dragged myself upon the top of the ledge the whirr of a rattlesnake startled me.

Naturally I jumped to my feet, exhausted as I was, but dropped my fishing rod. The coiled rattler was within two feet of me, and preparing to strike. Either I had to get down on my hands and knees again or jump 40 feet into the pool.

As I saw the head of the snake draw back to strike, I decided and jumped. Just as I sprang the rattler struck.

I had a pair of moccasins on my feet, and the fangs of the snake fastened in the one nearest him. As I went down I remember seeing the snake flying over the other side of the pool. Its fangs had caught, and I had carried it with me.

Just what happened in the second or two after I struck the water in my dive of 40 feet I don't know. Fortunately the pool was fairly deep.

As I dragged myself upon the rocks at its edge, I realized with a thankfulness I never knew before that I was not only alive, but had escaped the snake and broken bones. I was badly bruised, but not seriously hurt. What became of the snake I don't know.

Moravians in Alaska.

"The heroism of some Moravians who, early in the century, went as missionaries to one of the West Indian Islands, has long been one of the glories of the Christian Church. When they found that they could not reach the slaves in any other way, they sold themselves into slavery in order that they might get the confidence of the people whom they would reach with the message of the Gospel. In the missionary history of the church there is no more perfect or beautiful illustration of the spirit of the incarnation than that displayed by those devoted men. The Moravians have always been foremost in good works. They are among the most liberal givers for the advancement of the kingdom of God. The members of that faith in our own country are now much interested in a mission in Alaska. . . . When the Moravian missionaries went to Greenland, more than 100 years ago, it took five years before any results could be reached. In view of that fact the outlook in Alaska is most encouraging."

[The Outlook.

He Wanted Popular Aids.

Ex-Senator Trumbull says he remembers no exciting scenes in the Senate except those occurring in debate, but he was a witness to a peculiar incident in the 50s.

It was Ole Bull's first visit to this country and he gave a concert at Washington. All the fashionable and music-loving people of the city attended, and the audience made the occasion a gala night.

Ole Bull played magnificently, and his hearers were enraptured, when suddenly a voice rang out from the middle of the orchestra chairs: "Quit that highfalutin' music."

Gen. Felix Grundy McConnell, member of Congress from Alabama, was the speaker. He stood on his chair and frantically waved his hands about him like a madman.

"I can't stand such playing," he shouted. "Too much highfalutin' about it. Give us 'Hail Columbia,' 'Chase the Nigger Around the Stump,' or something like that."

"Put him out," someone shouted, and a rush was made for the Congressmen. McConnell, however, was 6 feet 3 inches tall, weighed 210 pounds and was an athlete in perfect condition.

He knocked down the first man who approached him, and it was only after half an hour's work that he was removed from the building.

Ingersoll Trowned

The Agnostic Colonel Gets a Spirited Setting-Out—A Sorry Substitute He Offers for Christianity—"By Their Fruits Ye Shall Know Them."

To hear Col. Robert G. Ingersoll's public addresses on the subject of religion characterized as "blasphemous" is nothing new. In fact it would be rather difficult to say anything quite new by way of denunciation of Col. Ingersoll, for he has from time to time received the critical attentions of every style of writer, from the scholarly and polite controversialist down to the coarse lampoonist. Nevertheless, the Rev. William Ashmore contributes to the Christian Inquirer (Baptist) a few remarks concerning the colonel which are spirited enough to freshly arouse interest. Referring to Col. Ingersoll's latest public lecture in New York, Mr. Ashmore replies:

"Such an audience, gathered to hear such a man, in such a place, on such a subject, was a pitiable sight even for New York city. That it was blasphemous gone to seed was about all expected, but was something else besides—that it was coarseness and vulgarity and low buffoonery gone mad. As a buffoon on that night Col. Ingersoll outdid himself. For when a man starts out to deal with some sober, ponderous and momentous question, people expect him to have something serious to offer, and to try at least, to shed a little light or a dark place. When he fails utterly in that, and has nothing to exhibit but the jokes and antics of a clown exhibiting for 50 cents a head, then as a clown people will rate him."

Mr. Ashmore adjures as to think of this matter, reminding us that "these problems of human destiny are serious questions," that they have appealed to the sober thought of truly wise men in all ages, and that "none but a fool seeks to make sport of them." He points to the ancient philosophers—Plato, Socrates, Aristotle, Demosthenes, Cicero, Marcus Aurelius and others—who have dealt with these subjects in the most dignified thoughtfulness. He cites great heathen leaders like Zoroaster, Sakyammuni, Confucius and Mencius, who faced these awful problems, but always soberly, seriously, and anxiously, even when most mistakenly. He continues:

"They never turned mountebank, they never giggled on the edge of the grave, they never answered their inquiring pupils with a joke and a grimace in order to draw from them a guffaw of senseless laughter. As for the men of intellect and weight of character in our own lands they have not agreed on explanations to be given, but they have agreed in the reality of these stupendous issues, and in the conviction that they are too intensely momentous to be treated in any other than a candid and cautious spirit. Such men as Shakespeare, and Bacon, and Burke, and Brougham, and Scott, and Hale, and Washington, and Webster, and thousands like them have all stood together here. Men like Jefferson and Franklin may have been inclined to skepticism in some things, but they always spoke soberly and never indulged in idiotic mirth. To the minds of them all it was apparent that we are in a world of unsolved problems; that there has been an awful catastrophe of some kind in the history of the past is what is universally admitted; that we are suffering the painful consequences now in our own selves is what none deny; that there is, or ought to be, some door of deliverance is what all fondly hope for. Whence came we? Whither are we bound? Who will show us any good? Who can help this poor, crushed, shuddering, suffering race?"

"Who can point to a helper? We will stand hushed in silence while you speak. This is the sober voice of humanity today, in Christian and in heathen lands, in the heart of Asia and in the heart of America. Men differ in the answer to be given. Christians declare confidently that they have a key to the whole mystery, and can tell of One upon whom help has been laid, and who is mighty to save. Followers of other religions will not accept this, but have other solutions to offer, Mohammedans, Parsees, Hindus, Buddhists, Confucianists, Shintoists, and Agnostics, who, like Pilate, ask mournfully, 'What is truth?' All these there are; and there are brainy men of our own kith and kin in America and Europe whose minds are not at rest, and who, after their several theories, express themselves in books and magazines and reviews. But in all the clash of opinion and interchange of articles there is maintained a dignified seriousness. The subject is felt to be one of infinite weight and one calling for infinite soberness of thought and feeling. In it all there are no jokes of the circus type, no crackling of thorns under a pot, no laughter at fools, no badinage at a death-bed, no dancing of jigs at a funeral."

Mr. Ashmore here sets forth and analyzes the substitute that Col. Ingersoll offers the world and asks it to accept in place of Christianity; and he reduces this proffered substitute to the sensual doctrine of "Eat, drink, and be merry."

In closing he says:

"Alas for his audience—some went from curiosity, but the majority of them because they love to have it so. The scoffers, the infidels, the saloon men, the courtiers, the gamblers, the ag-

nostics, the 'haters of God,' are always in full force when he speaks. The blind leader of the blind goes blundering along the edge of the ditch, and the poor blinded crowd come tumbling after. Their foot shall slide in due time."

Woman in the Methodist Church.

At the Boston Methodist Social Union Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Frances E. Willard were the guests of honor. Their addresses, which Bishop Foster complimented as "Two of the most remarkable speeches we have ever listened to," and which were reported stenographically in Zion's Herald, touched upon many subjects of interest, including the position of women in the Methodist Church.

Lady Henry Somerset, speaking of the work of Rev. Hugh Price Hughes in the slums of London, and as "leader in every righteous cause," said:

We have looked upon his work as a great inspiration, because Mr. Hughes does not stand alone. Mrs. Price Hughes has had quite as much to do with the organization of that great mission, and is revered as much as her husband, and her name stands for as much in England as does that of Hugh Price Hughes. . . . I was proud of that detachment of women who went to Washington to stand for the position of women in the church at the Ecumenical Conference some years ago. We have no friend better than Mr. Hughes upon all the great questions that relate to woman. He has taken a just and true view of the enormous importance to the world of the straightforward influence that women can bring to bear upon all the great questions that affect humanity. Everybody has believed in what I must call "the back-door influence," but Mr. Hughes has opened the portals wide of the "front door," and asked us to come in by what we consider the "legitimate way." I still believe that the great church represented here is going to show the world its recognition of the fact that women have been its mainstay, lo! these many years.

Miss Willard, in telling her reasons for having a warm feeling toward "the tribe of Wesley," made golden use of her opportunity, saying:

I like the Methodists. I remember a speech from Bishop Simpson—God bless that hallowed memory!—when he stood up in Indiana before a group of young ministers around the altar where they were to receive from him the authority to preach the Gospel, and he said to them in his fatherly fashion, "My young brothers, I want to give you this admonition: Always stand by the development, the liberation, the enfranchisement of women."

You may say that that was like a draught of water to a thirsty soul. Sometimes, when I have seen good and great men whose motive and whose action I did not dispute as being what they thought was true and right, I have said in my heart, "Oh, for an hour of Gilbert Haven! Oh, for an hour of Matthew Simpson!" And I have remembered Erasmus O. Haven, who, when he was invited to become president of our university, and who was at the head of the Michigan University—and no one could excel him as a college president unless the president of Harvard University—wrote to a conservative trustee at Evanston: "I will give up my present position and come to the Northwestern as president if you will remove all hindrances to the complete participation of women in the privileges of the university." So you may imagine that as a woman, a radical, a reformer, I cherish with love and devotion the memory of these great and good and true men who have borne and labored and had patience.

There is a charm about our Methodist men that I hardly find elsewhere. I remember once in our own town, when for just once the Conference was coming—that had never been there, and would not be there again in a generation—how each man in their committee voted unanimously to invite one of their Methodist sisters to make the speech of welcome to the great Rock River Conference. Do you think I should not be grateful, and always have a friendly, honest word to speak of my Methodist brethren? And, even though they have not let us into the General Conference by quite such a big entrance and wide open front door as we expect they will at the very next session, nevertheless and notwithstanding, I think they will do what they deem to be right, and that they are nearer now "than when they first believed."

Opportune Sorrow.

Our best opportunities are often those which, if we could, we would avert. Not more is it all of grief to grieve, than it is "all of death to die." If the spirit rises into a new existence at death, so ought the soul to rise into a new life when earthly hopes, aspirations and joys are laid low in dust and ashes. As it is our privilege and opportunity to learn from our failures, so it is, with us, a sacred opportunity to grow by our griefs. He who would utterly forget sorrow, who would "get over" his troubles so that they shall have no more dominion over him,

throws away one of the rare opportunities for acquiring that knowledge which is to be obtained through no other opportunity, and, when acquired, is indeed spiritual power.

A TWENTY YEARS' SIEGE.

The Story of a Well-Known Greenville County Man.

Rheumatism Held the Fort for Twenty Years, Resisting All Treatment and Efforts to Dislodge It—The Patient Thoroughly Discouraged, But, Acting on the Advice of Friends, Made One More Effort Which Was Crowned With Success.

From the Brockville Times.

There are very few of the older residents of this section to whom the name of Whitmarsh is not familiar. F. H. Whitmarsh, of Merrickville, was for 30 years a member of the council of the united counties of Leeds and Grenville, and on four occasions filled the office of warden of the counties. His son, Mr. George H. Whitmarsh, to whom this article refers, is also well known throughout the counties, and is the Merrickville correspondent of the Times. It is well known to Mr. Whitmarsh's friends that he has been a sufferer for many years from the rheumatism, from the thralldom of which he has now fortunately been released. Mr. Whitmarsh tells how this was brought about as follows: "For over twenty years previous to the winter of 1894 I was almost a continual sufferer from muscular rheumatism, sometimes wholly incapacitated from doing any kind of work. After trying remedies of all kinds and descriptions without any benefit, I at last came to the conclusion that a cure was impossible. In the fall of 1893 I was suffering untold pain and misery and could not rest day or night. Several of my friends strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and reluctantly, I began to do so. To my surprise and great satisfaction, I soon began to experience relief, and this feeling grew to one of positive assurance that the malady that has made life miserable for so many years was leaving me as I continued the treatment. By the time I had used nine boxes of Pink Pills not a twinge of the rheumatism remained, but to make assurance doubly sure I continued the treatment until I had used twelve boxes of the pills. This was in January, 1894, since when I have not had the slightest trace of any rheumatic pain. I am satisfied beyond a doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me, and I can confidently recommend them to all rheumatic sufferers."

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OPPOSITE ROSSIN HOUSE

Pyramid Riches

Royal Jewels Buried for Five Thousand Years Discovered—The Funeral Chamber of Queen Khnoumit—Her Beautiful Golden Crown Found—A Wonderful Find by a Well-Known Savant.

A New York gentleman intimately acquainted with M. J. de Morgan accompanied the distinguished discoverer of Egyptian monuments last fall, and in his company went over that plateau, some 25 miles from Cairo, where the pyramids and necropolis of Dakhour are situated.

"The ground," said this gentleman, "is fairly broken one, and lies near the Nile. The plateau is, say, some four miles long. To the north is the Dakhour pyramid, built of brick, and on a line to the extreme south there is another pyramid. To the west, beyond the line, and away from the Nile a mile or more, is a third pyramid. To ride from the north pyramid to the southern one took us some eight or ten minutes. I rode the fleetest Arab I have yet mounted, and covered the distance, too, on foot. I am a fairly rapid walker; so is M. de Morgan, and we could go from one pyramid to the other within an hour."

"It was near the Dakhour pyramid, the northern one, where M. de Morgan found the Queen's treasure chamber last year. Inside the pyramid itself there had been a clean sweep. Somebody had helped himself to what portable property existed there, say 1,000 years ago. But even then, when the place was looted, the pyramid was fairly ancient, say 1,000 years old. Now, notwithstanding what Egyptologists say, I may think, how do we know that the absence of any remains of a king or his trinkets was due to bona fide robbers?"

"It might have been that subsequent rulers, those of a dynasty earlier to us, wanted to borrow for state purposes such portable property as might have been stored in the pyramid and never returned. It might have been that some great emergency, as an army or fleet to equip, or there was a new temple to be built, or maybe a king was in want of ready cash or its equivalent, or there was a recent queen with a craze for trinkets."

"M. de Morgan did not advance any theory. I know that these pyramids, inclosing the remains of kings, were held to be sacred, at least to the populace. We read that the record of punishment for sacrilege, for to rob a tomb was held to be the most wicked of all acts. But that might not have prevented those who were in the priestly business from helping themselves. Then, bear in mind that the king himself was at the head of the priesthood, and above the law."

"Human nature has always been about the same, and so a King of Egypt thought he had special and divine rights. If he wanted the spoils of a great-great and many times a great-grandfather, why, he did not exactly want to rifle the tomb of an ancestor, but he may have very quietly laid hold of its valuable contents. Certainly, it is puzzling. Remember, there were no safe deposits then, and that priests did take charge of treasures. Then, too, there might have been cautious kings and queens who believed that they would want their gew-gaws in the future abode of bliss, so they put aside their superfluous jewelry, and they may have done that when they were alive. It was a precautionary measure, maybe, for a rainy day."

"Theories are many, so mine may be neither better nor worse than most of them. Say a queen died. She was embalmed, decked with some of her trinkets and boxed up. You find her and take her as she is—and then, searching further, you come across her cache of treasures. That was her private accumulation—her own particular savings bank."

"M. de Morgan did not suggest anything at all about this. I am not aware that Dr. Flinders Petrie, Erman, Mahaffy or Sayce has ventured any theory of this kind. Certainly I absolve M. de Morgan of having entertained an idea of this sort. That gentleman had too much sense to do that. His function was to work at his explorations, and to drive trenches, and to study his results and his duties and responsibilities were enormous. It is a task requiring untiring vigilance."

"To give you a further idea of M. de Morgan's enterprise, he has been at work this year in the southern pyramid, but so far has found nothing; but he may light at any time on that for which he is searching so diligently. Today Egyptologists are excited by a wonderful find just made by M. de Morgan, and in a new place. I think the exact locality has not been clearly defined, at least by the accounts of this month."

"This is what I remember. We were walking from one pyramid to the other, when M. de Morgan called my attention to a barely distinguishable swell of the ground. I confess it was barely appreciable to me. If I am not in error, it was just about half way between the two pyramids, and in the same line. The talented explorer bade me look at certain differences noticeable in the surface soil. It differed from M. de Morgan's added. The probabilities are that there is a pyramid there, and I shall have a good look for it. Oh, it is not new to me. I spotted it long ago. It is something to be gifted with a talent or an instinct of that kind, which might be designated in a sporting way as the flushing of pyramids. I am pretty positive that it is just on this spot, at mid-distance between the two pyramids, where the very latest treasures have been unearthed by M. de Morgan."

For more particular details M. de Morgan's friend gave an abstract of what had appeared in the Journal des Debats and in Le Temps in the first week of this month.

For the last two months M. de Morgan has been working in a new locality. On Feb. 15 he struck a stone floor, and an opening was made, and there was an entrance to a sepulchre. After a lapse of 5,000 years he was the first to see not mortuary relics alone but the jewels of the Princess Ita, in exactly the same place and under the same conditions as they had been left by the relatives of the deceased.

The treasure was simply superb. Among the most remarkable pieces seen at the first glimpse by M. de Morgan was a magnificent pectoral, with a handle incrustured with carnelians, lapis lazuli, and emeralds.

On Feb. 15, when further researches were made by M. de Morgan in person, an entrance was made into the funeral chamber of Queen Khnoumit. Here were found in the dust of ages a perfume casket, two crowns, one of gold, in which were embedded golden flowers and myosotis. There were innumerable objects, amounting in all to over 550 pieces.

To particularize some of the ornaments, there was a staff of office, of gold, made up of leaves and grapes,

two hawks' heads, of gold, incrustured with lapis lazuli; two heads of tigers, in gold; bracelets, strings of pearls, and necklaces, the latter unique of their kind, representing the acme of the jeweler's art.

To give some idea of the value of this discovery, which does not yield in importance to M. de Morgan's former finds, the weight of these objects in gold, with their precious stones, is one kilogram 800 grains.

The Ghizeh Museum, having already secured the ornaments worn by sovereigns of the twelfth dynasty, will now have added to it the jewels sported by the princesses of the same period. The cartouches found in the tomb indicates that here reposed the remains of the Princess Ita and Queen Khnoumit, and this queen was of the time of Amenemhat II.

What is marvelous about this jewelry is this, that it shows a perfection in filigree work which we cannot equal today. In this filigree work there are mosaics of exquisite delicacy. Another ornamentation is a form resembling a lotus flower, made by a combination of lotus flowers.

The question arises: If we are still in doubt as to what was the character of the tool used by the Egyptian in constructing this most delicate jewelry, but do not yet divine the nature of the implement that made it.

The mummy cases bore the titles of the dead, and by these finds, M. de Morgan has made further explorations in the neighborhood of the resting places of Princess Ita and Queen Khnoumit; but, as at Dakhour, some one, 4,000 years before, had anticipated his researches.

The finding of treasure chambers in Egypt is not an every day occurrence, and, in the first place, a great deal of judgment, and then there is an element of luck. In a comparatively narrow strip on both sides of the Nile have lived and been buried millions on millions of human beings, beginning, say, 10,000 years before the birth of Christ. From some distance below the Delta to the first cataract is one extended necropolis. But the kings and their queens were not so numerous, so the prize treasures supposedly buried with these great people are not common. Then think of the many thousand years of temptation and treasure trove. Egypt has been honeycombed today by the discoveries will stimulate many others to the digging frenzy.

Might the old story be repeated of the pater who, being asked what colors he used, replied that he painted with brains. In explorations made to find the relics of the past the talent shown by the spade is barely appreciated to his intellectual mining. A man may be at the head of a museum who never has gone beyond the pick of the shovel stage or archaeology.

A TRAGEDY RECALLED.

The Story of a Woman Who Has Suffered Deep Affliction.

Intense Mental Strain and Sleepless Nights Brought Her Almost to the Verge of the Grave—Help Came When Hope Had Almost Fled.

Mrs. Sarah Wood, widow of the late Alex. Wood, of North Elmsley, Lanark county, has had more sorrow than usually falls to the lot of human beings, and it is no wonder that, under the intense mental strain, and the complete prostration, and her friends are rejoicing to hear that she has again been restored to health. To a reporter she told the following story: "Until about three years ago I had always been in good health, except for occasional spasmodic headaches which had bothered me for some years. I am now 63 years of age, and my troubles came as much by mental anguish and sleepless nights as by overtaxing my physical system. Two years ago last August, my son, W. J. Wood, was killed on the C. P. R. in a collision, and his lifeless, mangled body was brought home. Six weeks later my sister, Mrs. Luckey, of Kitley, was found murdered. During those days I was taking care of my youngest daughter, Mrs. O. Bissell, near Kerrickville, who was ill with consumption and who died four months later. Few people have been called upon to undergo so much affliction, and with sleepless nights and days of labor I became reduced almost to a living skeleton. In the fall of 1894 I was obliged to take to my bed, where I lay for several weeks hovering between life and death. During this time I was under the care of a doctor, but his treatment did not help me much. My head was continually troubled me, and a severe pain in my back, just above my left hip, caused me great agony. I had heard a great deal about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and determined to try them. Before the second box was entirely gone my headache disappeared, and I found myself growing stronger, and after taking the pills a time longer, the pain in my back disappeared also. I then felt so well that I decided to visit another daughter who lives near Merrickville, determining to continue taking the Pink Pills until thoroughly restored. In passing through Smith's Falls, I procured more pills, but found afterwards that they were counterfeit, as I did not know then that they were not sold in bulk. The result was that my old infirmities began to return, and I began to mistrust that the pills were not genuine, and sent into Merrickville for more. A comparison soon showed that, while both pills were colored Pink, the ones I had got in Smith's Falls were spurious, for they were not exactly the same shape and did not look the same when the cap was removed. As soon as I began the use of the genuine Pink Pills I began to grow better, and after the use of a few more boxes I found myself entirely cured, and I am now enjoying as good health as ever I did in my life. I believe that if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would have been in my money, hoping some poor sufferer may be made well as I was."

Mrs. Wood's unfortunate experience with imitation Pink Pills makes it necessary to again impress upon the public that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, by the dozen, hundred or ounce, or in any shape except the boxes of the genuine, every one of which is inclosed in a wrapper printed in red ink, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If these pills are offered in any other form, even if pink in color, they are imitations and should be promptly refused. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail. Imitations are worthless and may be dangerous to health.

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The firm have added to their Drapery Department by giving that portion where Rugs were kept, thus increasing the light, and enabling them to make a worthy exhibit of their Liberty Department—Cretonnes, Silks, Muslins, etc.

In Carpets let attention be directed to the largest assortment of Wiltons and Axminsters the firm have ever imported in one season. Many prices, but only goods that can be recommended. The assortment is attractive in small, Indian and geometrical designs, suitable for halls and rooms. Also some noble designs in larger figures in the new Empire greens and rose tints. A line at \$1.50 net, regular price much higher.

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A LIFE TENANT.

"Have you boarded long at this house?" inquired the new boarder of the sour, dejected man sitting next to him. "About ten years." "I don't see how you can stand it. Why haven't you left it long ago?" "No other place to go," said the other dismally. "The landlady's my wife."

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