

Must Have It!

More School Accommodation
Required in the City.

Board of Education Will Ask for
\$48,000 Debentures.

For Three New Structures and
Many Additions.

The Overcrowding in Every Ward to
be Relieved.

Inspector Carson and Trustee Anderson
Have a Round-Whose Figures Are
Correct?—Telling in the Dark—
"You Scratch My Back"

Forty-eight thousand dollars worth
of debentures is what the Board of
Education will ask the City Council
to issue at its next meeting for the
erection of new schools and additions
to some of the present structures.

The question of extra school accom-
modation, which has bothered the
school trustees for some time past, was
ably dealt with by Dr. Campbell, the
chairman of the board, in his inaugural
address. Dr. Campbell suggested,
among other things, that a special
committee be appointed to deal with
the matter. The suggestion was car-
ried out. The committee met, and at
a special meeting of the board last
night the following recommendations
were made:

"1. That a four-room addition be
built at Aberdeen school.

"2. That a twelve-room school be
built to take the place of the present
Colborne street school.

"3. That a four-room school be built
in the neighborhood of William and
Oxford streets, and that two new
rooms be added to St. George's school.

"4. That a four-room school be built
in the neighborhood of Cheapside and
Richmond streets.

"5. That two rooms be added to
Rector street school, and two rooms
to Lorne avenue school.

"6. That two rooms be added to
Wortley road school.

"The total cost of the above is esti-
mated at \$58,000, and we would re-
commend that the City Council be re-
quested to issue debentures to cover
said expenditure."

Thirty-two rooms in all were includ-
ed in the committee's recommenda-
tions, but the board, as was supposed,
did not consider that all were neces-
sary. In considering each clause of
the report, the trustees, by their re-
marks, showed a desire to keep the
outlay down to the lowest possible
figure, and at times it was rather amus-
ing to hear the representatives of one
ward attack a proposition to build ad-
ditions in other wards. Throughout
the meeting was very peaceful, only
one or two little set-to's taking place.
Dr. Campbell was in the chair, the
other members present being: Trustee
Logan, Bayly, Johnston, Burdick,
Sanders, Martyn, Greenlees, Wilkins,
Buchner, Dr. Wilson, Anderson,
Keenleyside, Bradford, Dr. Teca-
dale, Griffin, Hunt, Stephenson, In-
spector Carson, and Secretary Mc-
Elheran.

Trustee Martyn read the report,
which was dealt with in the usual way,
clause by clause.

MR. ANDERSON'S OPPOSITION. On
the reading of clause 1, Mr. Greenlees
asked what schools the four-room
addition at Aberdeen would re-
lieve, and Dr. Campbell replied that
the addition would relieve the three
rooms now at Aberdeen, and also
Waterloo and Simcoe streets and also
do away with the cottage next to Ab-
erdeen, occupied as a kindergarten at
present.

Mr. Anderson was opposed to adding
four rooms at Aberdeen school, be-
lieving that a two-room addition to Ab-
erdeen and a two-room school on
Waterloo south would be more ad-
visable. He further dealt with the
general school accommodation through-
out the city, and stated that he was
not willing to lay out over \$1,000 on
each room. He also thought it would
be wrong to ask for a large issue of
debentures when the city was about to
issue debentures for the car shops and
the extension of the sewerage system.

Trustee Griffin also expressed op-
position to building four rooms at Ab-
erdeen, and favored a four-room school
midway between the Simcoe street and
Aberdeen schools. This, it was held,
would obviate the necessity of many of
the small children walking long dis-
tances.

"Has the old Waterloo street school
been condemned?" asked Mr. Logan.
"Why was it originally
abandoned?"

"It was given up," replied Secretary
McElheran, "when the graded school
system was adopted."

Trustee Anderson moved that instead
of the four-room addition at Aberdeen
school a two-room school be built on
the Waterloo street school property.

An amendment was offered by Mr.
Keenleyside that the Waterloo street
property be purchased.

MR. KEENLEYSIDE'S amendment was
lost, and a further amendment was
offered by Mr. Griffin, that four rooms
be built at Waterloo street.

In connection with this amendment
Mr. Buchner asked if the closing of
one room at Waterloo would not cause
overcrowding in the other two.

This question was the cause of the
first rumpus.

Inspector Carson replied that the
closing of one of the three rooms at
the Waterloo south school would
cause over-crowding the other two. In
support of his statement Mr. Carson
went into some details when Mr.
Anderson jumped up and interrupted
him. I think the inspector should an-
swer the question, and no more," he
said, somewhat excitedly.

"Well," replied Mr. Carson, "state-
ments have been made here tonight
which required contradiction. If you
are going to keep the truth out it will
be to your own detriment."

Mr. Stephenson sided with Mr. Car-
son. He did not think it fair that the
inspector should be "choked off" in
such a manner. He could not see why
Mr. Anderson did not want the truth.
"I want the truth as much as any-
one else," continued Mr. Anderson.
It was next asked of Mr. Carson if

the increase in the average attendance
for 1895 compared with 1892 was only
481.

Mr. Carson said the figures were not
correct.

The figures had been given by Mr.
Anderson.

"I am prepared to bet \$2,000," said
Mr. Anderson, "that those are the cor-
rect figures. I ask the secretary to
bring down the figures."

They have the report for 1895, and they
have not passed out of my office yet,"
said Mr. Carson.

The vote was then taken, and Mr.
Griffin's amendment for a four-room
school on Waterloo street was carried
almost unanimously.

Clause 2 was ruled out of order by
Dr. Campbell, as a resolution was
passed in June, 1894, appointing a com-
mittee to wait on the council and ask
for debentures for a ten-room school
on Colborne street. The committee
had never waited on the council, and
the resolution was never rescinded.

Clause 3 read: "That a four-room
school be built in the neighborhood of
William and Oxford streets, and that
two new rooms be added to St.
George's school."

THE LIGHTS WENT OUT. The clause
had barely been taken up for discus-
sion when the electric lights
went out. For ten minutes the room
was in total darkness, but this did not
hinder the trustees from keeping up
the discussion.

Mr. Logan suggested that the long-
winded speakers be heard while the
lights were out.

The clause was very exhaustively
discussed, and it was finally decided
to strike out the proposition to erect
a four-room school in the neighborhood
of William and Oxford streets. The
vote was 9 to 8.

This decision was strongly denounced
by Trustees Hunt, Stephenson and
Johnston, representing Nos. 2 and 4
wards, who said that the actions of
the board would be a hindrance to the
welfare of the ward.

Mr. Griffin moved a reconsideration,
stating that he believed the trustees
did not thoroughly understand the
situation.

"Yes," said Mr. Johnston, "with a
great many of the trustees have been
a case of 'you scratch my back and
I'll scratch yours.'"

Reconsideration of the question was
defeated by a close vote.

A four-room school in the neighbor-
hood of Cheapside and Richmond
streets was decided without a murmur.
Then the second section of clause 3
was taken up, and the idea of two new
rooms to St. George's school was
knocked out. Instead, it was decided
to put up a six-room school at the
corner of St. James and William
streets. The vote was as follows:

Yeas—Trustees Logan, Bayly, John-
ston, Sanders, Wilkins, Buchner, Wil-
son, Griffin, Hunt and Stephenson—
Nays—Trustees Burdick, Martyn,
Greenlees, Anderson, Keenleyside, Brad-
ford and Teasdale—7.

OVERCROWDED ROOMS IN WARD
No. 2.

The fifth ward needs were rapidly
disposed of, as no doubt seemed to ex-
ist as to the necessity of extra rooms
at Rector street and Lorne avenue schools.

"Every room at Rector street, ex-
cept the two on the west end, are over-
crowded," said Inspector Carson, "has
more pupils than the number allowed
by the regulations. Two additional
rooms there would relieve the over-
crowding at Park street."

"And I do not think any school on
the committee's list needed additional
rooms as badly as Lorne avenue,"
said Chairman Campbell.

There was no further discussion, both
additions being agreed upon.

Dr. Campbell also spoke strongly of
the necessity of two more rooms at the
Wortley road school, South London.

This recommendation, too, went
through, and the list completed.

Secretary McElheran summed up the
additions and the estimated cost, as
follows:

Four-room school at Waterloo
street south \$6,000
Six-room school near William
and St. James 8,000
Four-room school at Cheapside
and Richmond streets 6,000
Two rooms at Rector street 3,000
Two rooms at Lorne avenue 3,000
Two rooms at Wortley road 3,000
Ten-room school at Colborne
street (as decided by the board
of 1894) \$20,000

Total for the 30 rooms \$58,000
The amount was reduced \$10,000 on
the board rescinding the decision to
place a six-room school at William and
St. James streets, at a cost of \$3,000,
and deciding to erect a four-room
school in the same vicinity, to cost \$7,
000. This also reduces the number of
rooms to 28.

The board then adjourned.

OPPOSED TO COERCION.

Winnipeg, March 14.—The Manitoba
Grand Lodge of Orangemen met in
session, passed the following resolu-
tion: "Whereas, the Legislature of
Manitoba has declared for a public
system of national schools, and the
Privy Council approved of the School
Act of 1890, holding it was intra vires
of the Manitoba Legislature; whereas,
the establishment of separate or sec-
tarian schools is fraught with many
evils, and is a standing menace to the
harmony and welfare of any com-
munity, and tends to lessen and discredit
the responsibility of true citizenship,
etc., etc., the Ottawa Government in
1890 most emphatically refused to
disallow the Jesuits' Estates, and
whereas, by the decision of the Privy
Council in 1893 Manitoba is granted
exclusive control of its educational af-
fairs; resolved, therefore, we, the mem-
bers of the Provincial Grand Lodge of
Manitoba, view with the greatest
alarm the present state of affairs be-
tween the Dominion and Local Gov-
ernments, and we desire to express
our approval of the valiant stand
taken by our representatives in the
Provincial Legislature, etc., and in the
call on all Orangemen and Protest-
ants to support the candidate for the
Commons who does not openly and
unqualifiedly pledge himself to deter-
minedly oppose all attempts to
warden and re-imposing on us the ab-
horred system of separate schools.
Resolved, further, on account of Mani-
toba's central location in the Domini-
on, British or Canadian who will
endeavor to check Manitoba, by il-
legal interference, either in the man-
agement of its schools or other in-
terests, breaking the central link
of the chain must naturally
strange us, if not endanger Confed-
eration."

Kur-a-Kof, the new cold and lung rem-
edy, 25c at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store.

NOTICE.—If you want good and
proper work done on your watches and
clocks, without pretense, take them to
T. C. Thornhill's, 402 Talbot street, who
has had over forty years' experience.
All work guaranteed satisfactory, be-
sides chronometers, striking repeaters,
levers, Swiss, English or American.

Photography—Klein Cabinets, 32 50 per
dozen, at Cooper & Sanders, cor. Dundas
and Richmond.

At the Barracks.

Lee-Metford Magazine Rifles Dis-
tributed to the Men.

Who Can Now Fire Ten Shots With-
out Reloading.

Description of the New Rifle—It Will
Necessitate Some Drill Changes—
Deserter Court-Martialed.

At 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon new
rifles were distributed to the men at
Voisey Barracks. They are the Lee-
Metford magazine rifles, with which the
Canadian permanent force is being
equipped, and by which ten shots may
be fired without stopping to load up.

The new rifle is the same as is now
used in all the English line regiments
and militia, and at the barracks it
supplants the Martini-Metford, with
which the force was armed about a
year ago. The barrels of both rifles are
similar, and the same cartridge is
used. The new rifle will be of immense
advantage when a company is in a
tight place, although in a given time
more shots may be fired from the dis-
carded rifle than from the new one,
owing to the time necessary to load the
magazine. In fact, the question as to
which rifle is superior in actual war-
fare is a debatable one, and one on
which soldiers generally are divided.

Both rifles have their good points. The
man with the magazine rifle has an im-
mense advantage over his opponent
until the first ten shots are fired. Then
while the owner of the magazine rifle is
reloading, his single shot adversary
could load and fire probably a dozen
shots. Then, of course, the construc-
tion of the magazine rifle is more com-
plex than the single shot rifle, and
needs more care in handling. In clean-
ing, nothing but oil can be used, and
water is allowed, and, by the way,
in the hollow of the butt of the rifle is
a neat little trap to keep the cleaning
oil and the "pull through" in. Clean-
ing rods are attached to the gun, and
fit in a receptacle, as did the old-fash-
ioned ramrod. But these rods have not
been issued, and the "pull through"
only will be used. The "pull through"
is a cord, weighted at one end, and
with a loop at the other, to which a
rag may be attached. By its means the
rag can be "pulled through" the bar-
rel, hence the name. This "pull
through" is also fitted with gauze,
which is used to clean the rifle when
cord is the ammunition used.

The rifle is not what would be called
handsome, as far as appearances go,
and its construction will necessitate
several drill changes in the handling
of them. For instance, in shouldering
arms, with the old rifle the thumb went
above the trigger-guard, and the fore-
finger below it, while the balance of
the hand grasped the stock. Owing to
the "pocket" of the magazine project-
ing below the rifle and just forward of
the trigger-guard, it is now necessary
in shouldering arms to place the middle
finger through the trigger guard, the
forefinger in the groove of the maga-
zine, and the thumb on top of it.

Also, when sloping arms, or carrying
them resting on the hollow of the
shoulder, the magazine makes it neces-
sary to turn the rifle sideways and lay
it flat, the magazine being outward.

The ten cartridges weigh nine ounces
and each one is about two and a quar-
ter inches long. In placing them in
the magazine, the base of each car-
tridge has to be placed just forward
ward of the rim of the preceding car-
tridge. When this is neglected the car-
tridge is jammed in opening fire, and the
rifle is rendered useless temporarily.

There are five grooves in the barrel,
twisted from left to right. The bore is
3.03.

In rapid firing guns the barrel be-
comes very hot, and to obviate this the
barrel of the Lee-Metford rifle, where the
left hand straps it, is protected with
wood, which may be removed when
closing.

The sighting mechanism of the new
gun is very fine. It may be used for
accurate shooting for exactly 40 yards
over a mile—1,800 yards in all. Then,
by means of supplementary sights, the
rifle is rendered accurate up to 2,800 yards.
At this elevation the rifle points up-
wards nearly 45 degrees.

In case the soldier is put in the pos-
ition of having to drop his gun and
"cut for it," he may, by withdrawing
a bolt and taking it with him, render
the rifle useless to the finder. This
same bolt ejects the empty shell,
throwing it several feet over the right
shoulder, as well as bringing the next
one into position to be fired.

The bayonet fits on to the front of
the rifle instead of the side, as it has
heretofore. It is a sword bayonet about
one foot long.

The old method of piling arms was
to hook together the cleaning rods. On
the new guns there is a small swivel at
the top of the woodwork, by means of
which the rifles may be "stacked"
triangularly.

The sight is protected by a brass
cap, which also fits over and protects
the opening of the barrel.

The weight of the gun is eight
pounds—half a pound lighter than the
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After Grants.

No. 1 Committee Listen to Two Deputa-
tions.

Who Want \$500 Each—The Children's Aid
Society and the Salvation Army—
Other Committee Notes.

When No. 1 committee met last
night, Ald. Powell asserted that Chair-
man Armstrong had not been legally
appointed, there not being a quorum
at the meeting when he was selected.

He said that it had been found that the
point had been well taken, and to make
things right he moved that Ald. Arm-
strong be chairman, thus confirming
the choice of the minority which selected
Ald. Armstrong after Ald. Carrothers
had declined to act as chairman.

The latter seconded the motion, which
was carried, after which Ald. Arm-
strong thanked the committee for the
honor done him in confirming the selec-
tion.

There were minutes of three past
meetings to be read, after which Mr.
T. R. Parker was heard in reference
to a request for a grant of \$500 to the
Children's Aid Society. Last year they
had \$100, but this year the expense
would be greater, because the Protest-
ant Orphans' Home charged \$150 a
week for each child cared for this year,
and \$5 a month for matron's services.
Last year the home did not charge any-
thing.

Mr. Parker pointed out that the law
enjoined the city to pay not less than
\$1 a week for each child under the
care of the society, and also provide a
home for its children.

Ald. Carrothers objected to raising
the matron's salary \$50 a year.

"They are only asking for the grant,"
said Ald. Taylor. "We have nothing to
do with how it is spent."

"Still, if you give them enough," said
Ald. Carrothers, "they will raise the
salary."

Mr. Verschoyle Cronyn also spoke.
He said that he did not know of any or-
ganization where there was so much
to show for the money expended. He
explained that a Protestant child could
be placed in a Roman Catholic
home, or a Roman Catholic child into
a Protestant home.

The aldermen were apparently much
interested, and piled Mr. Cronyn with
satisfactorily. He instanced the case
of a family of four children, who came
with their parents from Chatham. They
were not properly brought up, and
were apparently sent out to beg, and
the Aid was about to take over the
children.

"Can't they be sent back to Chat-
ham?" asked Ald. Powell.

"We only know them as citizens of
London," replied Mr. Cronyn.

Finally it was agreed to leave the
question over until the estimates were
ready, when it will be seen what can
be spared.

There was another deputation pres-
ent from the Salvation Army, also in
quest of a grant for their social scheme,
or workmen's hotel, on Clarence street.

Petition stated that during the
past four months temporary employ-
ment had been given to 243 men, and 37
others had found work through the
agency of the labor bureau; 3,452 beds
were supplied at 10 cents, and
7,401 meals at 4 to 10 cents each.

The institution had not been self-sup-
porting, and they were now burdened
with a heavy debt, incurred last year,
which has been increased by \$108 81
taxes. In view of this they ask for a
grant of \$500.

Brigadier Marquette was heard in sup-
port of the request, and stated that
the opening of the institution had also
caused a decrease in the vagrants ap-
pearing before the police magistrate.

Ald. Bennett said that the chief of
police and Inspector Bell had both
told him that since the home was start-
ed there had been an influx of tramp,

The Best Rest Test.

There are two kinds of sarsaparilla: The best—and the rest. The trouble is they look alike. And when the rest dress like the best, who's to tell them apart? Well, "the tree is known by its fruit." That's an old test and a safe one. And the taller the tree the deeper the root. That's another test. What's the root,—the record of these sarsaparillas? The one with the deepest root is Ayer's. The one with the richest fruit,—that, too, is Ayer's. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a record of half a century of cures; a record of many medals and awards—culminating in the medal of the Chicago World's Fair, which, admitting Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best, shut its doors against the rest. That was greater honor than the medal; to be the only Sarsaparilla admitted as an exhibit at the World's Fair. If you want to get the best sarsaparilla of your druggist here's an infallible rule: Ask for the best and you'll get Ayer's. Ask for Ayer's and you'll get the best.

Still have doubts? Send for the "Curebook."
It kills doubts and cures doubters.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

CLOSING-OUT SALE

Second-Hand Pianos and Second-Hand Organs

All parties desirous of purchasing a good second-hand Piano or Organ, an opportunity now affords itself, as we have a large stock of same on hand that we will dispose of to good parties at ridiculously low prices, and on easy terms of payment. We will guarantee every instrument first class for practice purposes, and at prices that are sure to please. This is a rare chance and an opportunity that should not be missed. Call and be convinced. We are offering special inducements in music and musical instruments also.

R. S. Williams Son's Co., Ltd.

171 DUNDAS STREET.

J. A. CRODEN, Manager.

and it had cost the city more to get
rid of them.

A delegation consisting of Ald. Arm-
strong and Ald. Taylor will visit the
hotel and report.

The Advertiser

FOUNDED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1862.
Daily Advertiser.
(TWO EDITIONS.)
By mail, per year (8 to 16 pages) \$4 00
By mail, for three months \$1 00
All subscriptions payable in advance.
LONDON—Daily, 10c per week, delivered.

Western Advertiser.
(OUR WEEKLY EDITION.)
By mail, per annum \$1 00

Advertising Rates made known on application
office. Address all communications to
ADVERTISER PRINTING CO
LONDON - CANADA.

JOHN CAMERON, President and
Managing Dir.

God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—Browning.

London, Saturday, March 14.

The G. T. R. Shops.

The Brantford Expositor does not feel reassured over that car shops division of the Private Bills Committee of the Legislature. It reaches the conclusion that "the proposed removal of the shops has been postponed for some considerable time, if not knocked out altogether." Just as soon as the car shops are re-elected here will the concentration resolved on by the Grand Trunk directors take place. The officials of the Grand Trunk await the going of the frost out of the ground to lay out the foundations. Then when the shops are ready for use, the Brantford men will be moved to London, just as London men have from time to time been moved to other places. No decision of the Legislature, or of any other body can prevent the rearrangement, and it is just as well that Brantford should accept the inevitable. If Brantford had been deemed the best available center at which to concentrate the shops, they would have gone there. The G. T. R. experts chose London because of its availability, and no successful argument can be adduced to show that the company should resist from this decision.

Truth to tell, many Brantford workmen, some of whom formerly resided here, rather like the idea of the move. They know that if it is advantageous to their employees it will benefit them. And they also are assured that London is one of the best cities to live in on this continent. They will be heartily welcomed.

Coercion will be banished from the land,
Laurier's coming in!
Good times are near at hand,
Laurier's coming in!

A Telling Exposure.

The instincts which govern the life of Sir Charles Tupper were strongly in evidence in the revelations made in the House of Commons last night. Reluctantly, Sir Charles was forced to acknowledge that he had not only been guilty of reading to the House a confidential telegram which had been sent to Sir Donald Smith by Premier Greenway, of Manitoba, but that he had done so without the consent of either of those gentlemen, though the dispatch had only been shown to him by Sir Donald in the strictest of confidence. The would-be Premier further acknowledged, with an eleventh-hour regret, that he had garbled Premier Greenway's telegram, so as to conceal the most important point in it.

This shameful confession emphasizes the most marked characteristic in the scheming politician. Even in his old age, he seems prepared to resort to unscrupulous and unfair tactics in order to secure a temporary advantage. Will such unstatesmanlike conduct pay? Emphatically, it will not.

Canadians have in recent years evinced a desire for the re-establishment of British fair play in Canada, which is highly creditable to them, and they will mark the man who strikes below the belt.

Brantford waxes hilarious over the temporary set-back administered to the Grand Trunk in regard to the desire of the latter to concentrate its car shops at the capital of Western Ontario. We are reminded of the hilarious son of the shambler, who, in the field with a bull, chortled cheerfully as he teased the animal. When the bull tossed him over the fence, he picked himself up, rubbed his sore ribs, and walked on, with the reflective remark: "Faith, and it's well I had my laugh first." Moral: He laughs best who laughs last.

most double the increase of the previous year. The insurance in force at the end of the year shows an increase of \$274,448 89, the number of new policies issued being 17,230. Owing to the careful investment of the assets of the company, the average rate of interest realized last year was 5.70 per cent. While the assets are safely invested, policyholders will be interested to know that the reserve fund is now ample for all purposes, though it keeps steadily growing. The total reserve is now \$484,256 80, an increase over the previous year of \$47,808 31, or about 30 per cent of the total premiums received. There is the added security to policyholders of \$64,413 70 in subscribed stock of the company, which it has not been necessary to call up. It is gratifying to find this home company not only holding its own with its competitors, but by progressive and careful management, commencing itself to an ever-increasing number of the insuring public. It has started 1896 well.

Sports and Politics.

Our views have been asked as to the propriety of bringing political divisions into the out-door sports of London. The question has arisen because some of the leaders in the Conservative ranks have been urging their members to withdraw their support from existing clubs and associations in which in the past the best results have been achieved through the cordial co-operation of members of both political parties, and have been arguing that sports should be run on political lines.

Frankly, we consider that if citizens divide politically on questions of public policy, that is about all the division that should be encouraged in any community. In the past, our out-door manly sports have been co-operated in by members of both political parties, and the best results have been attained because political differences were scrupulously kept out of the friendly contests. In a city the size of London, the sporting organizations require a continuance of this unity, and not even in the time of a contest is any well-wisher of legitimate sport warranted in attempting to introduce political considerations in the management of citizen sports. Who can tell how wide the dividing influences may extend if they are countenanced in out-door sports? It should be foreseen that a natural result would be the extension of the dividing political lines into indoor amusements. From that the divisions would probably extend to social diversions, until finally Mrs. A. would cease calling on Mrs. B. because their political affiliations could not be adjusted, while Mr. C. would give up social intercourse with Mr. D. in consequence of their diverse views on how taxes should be raised! By and bye we would have Liberal and Conservative churches, and if the originators of the political division craze have their way, doubtless we would see all the friendly and benevolent societies parcelled out in the same manner. Would life be worth living in such a divided up condition of affairs?

Fortunately the views of the few who are anxious to have even our sports run on political lines are not likely to be endorsed by the large majority of citizens, and the dividing influences may be kept within reasonable limits. The Young Liberal Club, which has within its membership a very large proportion of the members of all the out-door sporting organizations, has promptly frowned down the proposal that the lovers of out-door sports should divide up according to their political leanings, and their attitude meets with warm commendation from members of both political parties, who hold with us that sports and politics may well be conducted separately. It would be an easy matter for the Young Liberal Club to form from their extensive membership many strong clubs for the promotion of all the out-door sports. But they prefer the British idea of fighting their political battles outside the sporting arena, and uniting all the forces of the young manhood of the city without regard to creed, nationality or political predilections, to maintain the prestige of London in the field of sport. That is a proper conception of their duty.

It is no small matter in connection with this question, it is a thing which ought to have a very considerable weight with this House, that one of the most eminent statesmen, my esteemed friend, Sir Oliver Mowat, has already publicly recorded his opinion that this bill, based on the remedial order, which the Government proposes to pass, is to the last degree ill-considered and ill-advised. (Cheers.) Sir Richard Cartwright on the Manitoba Coercion Bill.

MR. MONCRIEFF'S NEW NAME.

Sarnia Post.
Contrary to expectations, Mr. Moncrieff, M. P. for East Lambton, spoke in favor of the Remedial Bill down at Ottawa Friday. Therefore, Mr. Moncrieff's name is pants.

LOYALTY AND TARIFF.

The Sentinel, Toronto.
To pass a loyalty resolution one day and insist on a high tariff against British goods is a policy loyal Canadians do not mean to tolerate a moment longer than they are compelled to.

BANISH IT.

(Harper's Weekly.)
Every war is a calamity; but an unnecessary war is not only a calamity, but also a crime. We therefore most heartily second the efforts now making to obtain from the American people an expression of sentiment in favor of a treaty with Great Britain, providing for arbitration in all proper cases, to the end of not only limiting the possibility of war, but of banishing even the thought of it.

Another War.

British Expedition Bound for the Soudan.

The Situation in Abyssinia Looks Bad for the Italians.

Their Forces Retreat Before the Advancing Dervishes.

Treating With King Menelik for Terms of Peace.

Important Proposals from Mr. Chamberlain to President Kruger—Russian Treaty Signed—A New Flag for Norway.

RUSSO-CHINESE TREATY.

London, March 14.—A dispatch from Peking says the reported conclusion of a treaty between Russia and China is confirmed.

VISITED VICTORIA.

London, March 14.—Emperor Francis Joseph yesterday visited Queen Victoria at Chislehurst, and had a private conversation with her.

A NEW FLAG.

London, March 14.—The Odelsstjerna, or Lower House of the Storting, or Parliament of Norway, by a vote of 44 to 40, today adopted a bill providing for the recognition of a separate Norwegian flag.

RIDICULOUSLY INADEQUATE.

London, March 14.—The Graphic has an interview with Arnold Foster, in which he refers to the matter of Imperial defense, and incidentally mentions Canada's nine-pounders and Snider rifles, which, as a means of defense, are ridiculously inadequate.

HARRY WILL KEEP HIS SEAT.

The petition against the return of Harry H. Marks, proprietor of the Financial News, and formerly of New York, to Parliament for the St. George's Division of the Lower House, was dismissed yesterday. Marks is a Condemned yesterday. Marks is a Condemned yesterday. Marks is a Condemned yesterday.

CRETANS MURDERING TURKS.

London, March 14.—The correspondent of the United Press in Constantinople telegraphs that the agitation in Crete is increasing very rapidly. At Trubanos several Turks were alleged to have been murdered and 40 Cretans were arrested and tried for the crime. The men were acquitted, but the officials prevented their release, and they are still in jail. Indignation meetings are held throughout the island daily.

IN WOMAN'S INTEREST.

London, March 14.—Dr. Besant has issued a circular to officials of the Cambridge University advising them to imitate the example of Harvard University and found a woman's university which may confer degrees upon women. As the matter stands now on the result of the action of the Senate rejecting the proposal to appoint a committee to consider the question of conferring degrees upon women, the proposal is virtually shelved, temporarily, at least.

MONTEAGUE INTERVIEWS CHAMBERLAIN.

London, March 13.—The Canadian Minister of Agriculture, Hon. W. H. Montague, has had an interview with the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, and has urged that the evidence is conclusive that Canadian cattle are free from disease, and stated that Canada is confidently expecting that the existing restrictions should be removed, rather than made permanent. Mr. Chamberlain promised that the Imperial Government would carefully consider the matter.

PROSPECTS OF PEACE.

Rome, March 14.—Out of the terrible storm of popular anger which swept over Italy when the news of the defeat of the army under Gen. Baratieri reached here, little remains but a feeling of great resentment against the Italian commander. All rioting has ceased. The reservists who fled from the country sooner than go to Africa at the call of the Government for a class of 1872 are returning, and it is not believed any steps will be taken to punish them. Negotiations with King Menelik have been opened. It is anticipated that peace will be concluded before long. The new Cabinet is settling down to steady work, and the financial situation is brighter than anticipated.

CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFER TO KRUGER.

London, March 14.—A dispatch from Pretoria says that President Kruger

is considering an important dispatch in which Mr. Chamberlain, the British Colonial Secretary, suggests the abrogation of the Anglo-Boer Convention of 1884, which gives suzerainty to Great Britain, if the Transvaal will redress the grievances of the Uitlanders and enfranchise the British subjects in the Transvaal, who desire to become burghers. Mr. Chamberlain also suggests a treaty of amity, by the terms of which Great Britain will guarantee the independence of the Transvaal. President Kruger has intimated that he will reply to the dispatch in about three days. The dispatch adds that the preparations that have been made for President Kruger's visit to England indicate that he will probably start very shortly.

ANOTHER WAR FORESHADOWED.

London, March 14.—The Anglo-Egyptian expedition that is to make a demonstration towards Berber and Wady Halfa in favor of the Italians at Kassala is much discussed in the lobbies of the House of Commons. In an interview Sir Charles Dilke, M.P., denounced the decision of the Government to join in the expedition. He said that if the affair should result in a defeat Great Britain would be compelled to immediately intervene on a large scale, and it would possibly lead to another Sudan war.

The Times publishes a dispatch from Cairo, saying that the ultimate object of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition to the Sudan is undoubtedly the relief of Kassala, which, if it should be captured by the Dervishes, would be a serious menace to Suakin and Tokar. Possession of the fertile province of Dongola is essential to the protection of Egypt from a Dervish raid, inasmuch as, besides being a convenient base for hostile operations, it furnishes large food supplies to the Sudanese countries ruled by Khalfia. The writer of the dispatch hints at a final advance to Omdurman, and a reconquest of the Sudan.

The Telegraph says that the officers belonging to the British army of occupation in Egypt, who are now on leave of absence in England and elsewhere, have been peremptorily instructed to rejoin their commands.

ITALIANS WANT PEACE.

Rome, March 14.—The reports that the Italians are negotiating with King Menelik to the end of concluding peace between Italy and Abyssinia is confirmed upon official authority.

It is learned that Generals S. A. Albertone and Nava and many other Italian officers who were believed to have been killed in the battle at Adowa on March 1 are not dead. The Government has received information from Africa that the dervishes in strong force have attacked Sabab, between Kassala and Adigra, and that the Italian garrison, being greatly outnumbered, have retreated to the hills. The losses are not known.

The Vienna Neue Freie Presse says the entire Italian garrison at Verona have deserted, with their arms and baggage, and crossed the Austrian border into Tyrol. Hundreds of Italian deserters are crossing the border. The situation at Abyssinia is still extremely serious. Everything depends on the result of Baldissera's efforts. Crispien will make strenuous efforts to overthrow di Rudini as soon as Parliament meets.

The London Post publishes a dispatch from Rome saying that the report that the dervishes had attacked Sabab is inaccurate. The dervishes defeated Chief Alimurin, an Italian ally, and not the Italians themselves. A hundred of the latter, reinforced by Chief Alimurin and enabled him to maintain communication with Kassala.

The newspapers of St. Petersburg and Moscow are raising a fund for the benefit of the Abyssinian wounded and the families of the slain. Efforts are being made to obtain a large donation for this purpose from the Russian Red Cross Society.

NEW NATURALIZATION LAW.

Washington, March 14.—The bill providing that all officers of American vessels must be American citizens, and that the chief engineer and assistant engineers shall be considered as officers, passed the House yesterday morning. The bill is not to take effect until Jan. 1, 1897, and provision is made for the employment of alien officers in case of a great emergency. Licenses of engineers are to be issued for five years.

The James F. Hunt & Sons' hair matting and feather bed cleaning factory; manufacturers of new mattresses and goose feather pillows; a good variety on hand. Bedroom sets, spring beds, fancy rockers, tables, chairs, stoves and general house furnishing. 593 to 597 Richmond street. Telephone 997.

If you are bald or find that your hair is breaking or falling out, it will pay you to call at Adam Ireland's parlors, 211-1-3 Dundas street, who can positively restore your hair and prevent falling out. Her celebrated toilet and shaving soaps cannot be excelled, and her fine medicinal face powder is of the finest. These can be procured from Cairncross & Lawrence. ywt

SATURDAY NIGHT FAIR!

From 7 to 10 p.m.

CHAPMAN'S

- HOSE—Ladies' Fine All-Wool Cashmere Hose, plain, double heel and toe, worth 65c, **Tonight 45c**
- HOSE—Ladies' Heavy All-Wool Ribbed Cashmere Hose, double sole, heel and toe, worth 60c, **Tonight 40c**
- HOSE—Boys' Heavy Ribbed Wool Hose double heel and toe, worth 25c, **Tonight 15c**
- HOSE—Ladies' Plain All-Wool Cashmere Hose, double sole, heel and toe, worth 40c, **Tonight 29c**
- GLOVES—Children's All-Wool Cashmere Gloves, black or colored, worth 15c, **Tonight 10c**
- GLOVES—Ladies' Black Lacing Kid Gloves, worth 50c, **Tonight 25c**
- HANDKERCHIEFS—Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Swiss Handkerchiefs, worth 35c, **Tonight 25c**
- LACE—Lace, white and cream, worth 4c, **Tonight 1c**
- WAISTS—Ladies' Colored and White Shirt Waists, worth \$1 and \$1.25, **Tonight 58c**
- NIGHT ROBES—Colored Striped Flannel-ette Night Robes, worth 75c, **Tonight 52c**
- VESTS—Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests, full fashioned, worth 25c, **Tonight 20c**
- SHIRTS—Men's Black Sateen Shirts, worth 65c, **Tonight 45c**
- CAPS—Men's and Boys' Astrachan Caps, worth 50c, **Tonight 25c**
- HANDKERCHIEFS—Men's Fine Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 15c, **Tonight 3 for 25c**
- SOCKS—Men's Heavy Seamless Socks, worth 12 1/2c, **Tonight 3 for 25c**
- SHIRTS—Men's Heavy French Cambric Shirts, fast colors, worth 75c, **Tonight 50c**
- SHIRTS—Men's Navy Blue Flannel Shirts, worth 90c, **Tonight 50c**
- TIES—Men's All-Silk Ties, light and dark colors, worth 25c, **Tonight 15c**
- MITTS—Men's Lined Kid Mitts, worth 75c, **Tonight 45c**
- SOCKS—Men's Lambwool Socks, regular price 25c, **Tonight 20c**
- HATS—Boys' Tweed Hats, regular price 25c, **Tonight 20c**
- ULSTERS—Men's Heavy All-Wool Frieze Ulsters, worth \$10, **Tonight \$7 50**
- OVERCOATS—Men's All-Wool D. B. Melton Overcoats, worth \$3 50, **Tonight \$5**
- SUITS—Men's Fine All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$7, **Tonight \$5 50**
- SUITS—Men's Good All-Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$6 50, **Tonight \$4 75**
- COATS AND VESTS—Men's Fine Black Venetian Coats and Vests, worth \$10, **Tonight \$8 50**
- PANTS—Men's Fine All-Wool Tweed Pants, worth \$2 50, **Tonight \$1 90**
- PANTS—Men's Good Hair Line Tweed Pants, worth \$1 75, **Tonight \$1 25**
- ULSTERS—Boys' Heavy Tweed Ulsters, worth \$4, **Tonight \$2 95**
- SUITS—Boys' Nobby Sailor Suits, worth \$3 50, **Tonight \$2 90**
- SUITS—Boys' 2 piece Fine Tweed Suits, worth \$3, **Tonight \$2 40**
- SUITS—Boys' 3 piece Fine Tweed Suits, worth \$4 50, **Tonight \$3 75**
- TWEED—6 pieces only, Spring Tweed Dress Goods, combination check, worth 35c, **Tonight 25c**
- SILK—10 pieces China Silk, assorted colors worth 25c, **Tonight 15c**
- SERGE—6 pieces 42 inch All-Wool Fine Serge, in mixed colors, worth 35c, **Tonight 25c**
- SERGES—5 pieces Two-Toned Serges, suitable for Ladies' Skirts, in gray, blue, brown and fawn, mixed, regular price 42c, **Tonight 25c**
- TWEEDS—5 pieces Boucle Tweeds, in the new blues and browns, worth 50c, **Tonight 39c**
- DRAPERY—Japanese Tinsel Drapery, worth 25c, **Tonight 18c**
- CURTAIN ENDS—About 2 yards long, 27 only left, **Tonight 15c**
- CURTAIN ENDS—41 only, Curtain Ends, very fine, travelers' samples, **Tonight 25c**
- CURTAINS—Chenille Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long, heavy dade and fringe, worth \$4 50, **Tonight \$3 25**
- LACE CURTAINS—15 pairs only, Lace Curtains, worth \$1, **Tonight 87 1/2c**
- LAWN—Victoria Lawn, 45 inches wide, worth 18c, **Tonight 6c**
- PRINT—1 table Fast Colored Print, worth 10c, **Tonight 8 1/2c**
- SHEETING—Unbleached Twill Sheeting, 2 yards wide, worth 22c, **Tonight 18c**
- COTTON—44 inch Pillow Cotton, worth 15c, **Tonight 11c**
- MUSLIN—Check Muslin, very fine make, worth 18c, **Tonight 10c**
- TOWELS—Linen Huck Towels, very large, colored border, worth 15c, **Tonight 12 1/2c**
- SERGE—Navy Serge for Boys' Suits, all wool, worth 40c, **Tonight 35c**
- MUSLIN—Fine Jackson Muslin, wide width, small checks, worth 25c, **Tonight 12 1/2c**
- COTTON—40 inch Factory Cotton, fine make, worth 8 1/2c, for 14 yards for \$1, **Tonight**
- TABLE COVERS—Fancy German Table Covers, worth \$1 75, **Tonight \$1 25**
- QUILTS—White Quilts, fine make, with or without fringe, worth \$2, **Tonight \$1 65**
- TABLING—1 piece Red Tabling, 60 inches wide, worth 40c, **Tonight 29c**
- COATS—14 only, Ladies' Spring Coats, in black and blue, large sleeves, ripple skirt, worth \$4 50, **Tonight \$3**
- JACKETS—11 only, Ladies' Jackets, in black, navy and fawn, worth \$7 50, **Tonight \$4 50**
- COATS—Children's Recker Coats, plain and rough cloth, worth \$2, **Tonight \$1**
- COATS—Heavy Winter Coats, Ladies' size, worth \$7, **Tonight \$1 98**
- WRAPPERS—Ladies' Print Wrappers, made of fast colored prints, **Tonight 85c**
- COAT—1 only, Ladies' Astrachan Coat, worth \$30, **Tonight \$18 50**
- WATERPROOFS—Ladies' Waterproofs, with double adjustable Capes, worth \$5, **Tonight \$3 75**
- CAPIES—Ladies' New Spring Capes, a beauty for \$1 25, **Tonight**

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street

DEADLY SPRING!

IF YOU SUFFER FROM
Spring Complaints, use SCOTT'S SARSAPARILLA. It is the best spring medicine to be had anywhere. Scott's is pleasant to take, mild and gentle in its action, and an absolute cure for Sciatica, Gout, Constipation, Scrofula, La Grippe, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Female Troubles, Nervousness, Chronic Headache, Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach; Syphilis, Skin Diseases arising from impure blood or a disorganized system, and

Gastric Stomach Troubles.

Mr. Joseph Morrow, Merchant of Fullerton, Ont., writes: "William Cornish says that Scott's Sarsaparilla is the best family medicine he ever tried. His son William who works for a farmer was laid up and unable to work. His system was generally run down. One bottle of Scott's Sarsaparilla cured him immediately." For further facts write either Mr. Morrow or Mr. Cornish, personally. Then

Scott's Sarsaparilla

All dealers, \$1.00 per large bottle. One teaspoonful a dose. USE SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION!

Here's Something Worth Reading



For those who have been making inquiries for **MOLESKIN VELVET**—We have just received a supply. Come early or send in your order by mail.

E. N. HUNT
190 Dundas Street.

LOVE AND LUCRE

In a few days after she had written to Capt. Horn, informing him of the plan she had made to go to France, Edna received an answer which disappointed her. If the captain's concurrence to her proposed foreign journey had not been so unqualified and complete, if he had proposed even some slight modification, if he had said anything which would indicate that he felt he had authority to oppose her movements, in fact, even if he had opposed her plan, she would have been better pleased. But he wrote as if he were her financial agent, and nothing more. The tone of his letter was kind, the arrangements he said he had made in regard to the money deposited in San Francisco showed a careful concern for her pleasure and convenience, but nothing in his letter indicated that he believed himself possessed in any way of the slightest control over her actions. There was nothing like a sting in that kind and generous letter, but when she had read it the great longing of Edna's heart turned and stung her, but she would give no sign of this; she was a brave woman and could wait still longer.

The captain informed her that everything was going well with his enterprise, that Burke had arrived and had agreed to take part in the expedition; and that he expected that his brig, the *Miranda*, would be ready in less than a week. He mentioned again that he was extremely busy with his operations, but he did not say that he was sorry he was unable to come to take leave of her. He detailed in full the arrangements he had made, and then placed in her hands the entire conduct of the financial affairs of the party until she should hear from him again. When he arrived in France he would address her in care of his bankers; but in regard to two points only did he say anything which seemed like a definite injunction or even request. He asked Edna to urge upon Mrs. Cliff the necessity of saying nothing about the discovery of gold; for if it should become known anywhere from Greensboro to Patagonia, he might find a steamer lying off the Rockbirds' cove when his slow sailing vessel should arrive there. The other request was that Edna keep the two negroes with her if this would not prove inconvenient. But if this plan would at all trouble her, he asked that they be sent to him immediately.

In answer to this letter Edna merely telegraphed the captain, informing him that she would do as he desired. In San Francisco until she heard that he had sailed, when she would immediately start for the east, and go to France, with Ralph and the two negroes. Three days after this she received a telegram from Capt. Horn, stating that he would sail in an hour, and the next day she and her little party took a train for New York.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

On the high street of the little town of Plaidon, Maine, stood the neat white house of Mrs. Cliff, with its green shutters, its porchless front door, its pretty bit of flower garden at the front, and its neat back yard, sacred once a week to the virtue which is next to godliness.

Mrs. Cliff's husband had been the leading merchant of Plaidon, and, having saved some money, he had invested it in an enterprise of a friend, who had gone into business in Valparaiso. On Mrs. Cliff's death his widow had found herself with a smaller income than she had expected, and that it was necessary to change in a degree her style of living. The hospitalities of her table, once so well known throughout the circle of her friends, must be curtailed and the spare bedroom must be less frequently occupied. The two cows and the horse were sold, and in every possible way the household was placed on a more economical basis. She had a good house and an income on which, with care and prudence, she could live, but this was all.

In this condition of her finances it was not strange that Mrs. Cliff had thought a good deal about the investments in Valparaiso, from which she had not heard for long time. Her husband had been dead for three years and although she had written several times to Valparaiso, she had received no answer whatever, and, being a woman of energy, she had finally made up her mind that the proper thing to do was to go down and see after her

To the Ladies of London:

You are invited to visit the Pure Food Exhibit, beginning today, March 12, at the store of Messrs. Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co., 169 Dundas street. A most unique and interesting display, comprising Fenton's Hulled Corn, French Red Kidney Beans and Tomato Soup, all served hot. These goods are at popular prices, and should be used by all progressive housekeepers. Call and test them.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.
169 Dundas Street.

affairs. It had not been easy for her to get together the money for this long journey—in fact, she had borrowed some of it—and so, to lessen her expenses, she had taken passage in the *Castor* from San Francisco.

She was a housewife of high degree, and would not have thought of leaving her possessions, and Miss Betty Horn, a window pane and her spotless floors and furniture, had she not also left someone to take care of them. A distant cousin, Miss Willy Croup, had lived with her since her husband's death, and though this lady was willing to stay during Mrs. Cliff's absence, Mrs. Cliff considered her too quiet and inoffensive to be left in entire charge of her possessions, and Miss Betty Horn, a worthy maiden of 50, a little older than Willy, and a much more determined character, was asked to come and live in Mrs. Cliff's house until her return.

Betty was the only person in Plaidon who lived on an annuity, and she was rather proud of her independent fortune, but as her annuity was very small, and as this invitation meant a considerable reduction in her expenses, she was very glad to accept it. Consequently Mrs. Cliff had gone away feeling that she had left her house in the hands of two women almost as neat as herself and even more frugal.

When Mrs. Cliff left Edna and Ralph in San Francisco, and went home, nearly all the people in the little town who were worth considering gathered in and around her house to bid her welcome. They had heard of her shipwreck, but the details had been scanty and unsatisfactory, and the soul of the town throbbed with curiosity to know what had really happened to her. The first few hours of her return, Mrs. Cliff was in a heavenly state of ecstasy, everything was so tidy, everything was so clean, every face beamed with such genial amity, her native air was so intoxicating that she seemed to be in a sort of paradise. But when her friends and neighbors began to ask questions, she felt herself gradually descending into a region which, for all she knew, might resemble purgatory.

Of course, there was a great deal that was wonderful and startling to relate, and as Mrs. Cliff was a good story teller, she thrilled the nerves of her hearers with her descriptions of the tornado at sea and the Rockbirds on land, and afterward filled the eyes of many of the women with tears of relief as she told of their escapes, their quiet life in the caves, and the subsequent rescue by the *Mary Bartlett*. But it was the cross-examinations which caused the soul of the narrator to sink. Of course, she had been careful to avoid all mention of the gold mine, but this omission in her narrative proved to be a defect which she had not anticipated. As she had told that she had lost everything except a few effects she had carried with her from the *Castor*, it was natural that those who had been so anxious to know what she had been enabled to come home in such good fashion. They had expected her to return in a shabby, or even needy condition, and now they had stories of delightful weeks at hotel in San Francisco, and beheld their poor shipwrecked neighbor dressed more handsomely than they had ever seen her, and with a new trunk standing in the lower hall which must contain something.

Mrs. Cliff began by telling the truth, and from this she did not intend to depart. She said that the captain of the *Castor* was a just and generous man, and, as far as was in his power, he had reimbursed the unfortunate passengers for their losses. But, as everyone knows, the richest steamship companies are seldom so generous to persons who may be cast away, and transportation as to offer them long sojourns at hotels with private parlors and private servants, and to send them home in drawing-room cars, with cloaks trimmed with real seal skin. The conditions became more and more direct, and all Mrs. Cliff could do was to stand with her back against the captain's company, as if it had been a rock, and rely upon it for defense.

But when the neighbors had all gone home, and the trunk had to be opened, so that it could be lightened before being carried upstairs, the remarks of Willy and Betty out clean to the light of the unfortunate possessor of its contents. Of course, the captain had not actually given her this thing, and that being said, the other, or the next one, but he had allowed her a sum of money, and she had expended it, according to her own discretion. How much that sum might have been, Willy and Betty did not dare to ask—for there were limits to Mrs. Cliff's forbearance—but when they went to bed, they consulted together. If it had not been for the private parlor and the drawing-room car, they would have limited Capt. Horn's generosity to \$100; but, under the circumstances, that sum had been insufficient—it must have been nearly, if not quite, \$200. As for Mrs. Cliff, she went to bed regretting more extended, and that she had not given the gold mine in the cave more company. She hated prevarications and concealments, but if she must conceal something, she should have concealed more. When the time came when she would be free to tell of her good fortune, even if it should be no more than she already possessed, then she would explain everything, and proudly demand of her friends and neighbors to put their fingers on a single untruth that she had told them.

(To be continued.)

Hints to Housekeepers.

DAILY BILL OF FARE.
BREAKFAST—Graham Mush, Raw Potatoes Fried, Liver and Bacon, Lapland, Prunella, Syrup, Coffee.
DINNER—Beef Stew, Cold Ham, Celery, Piccadilly, Browned Hominy, Currant Jelly, Bread and Butter, Canned Pineapple, Egg Biscuit.
SUPPER—Meat Pates, Rice Croquettes, Grape Marmalade, Bread and Butter, Cake, Tea.

RAW POTATOES FRIED.
Peel and slice raw potatoes and let lie in cold water an hour. Have butter in frying pan. Put in two handfuls of sliced potatoes, season with salt and pepper, then add the rest, with seasoning. Add half cup of water and cover closely. When well cooking draw to the back of the range. They have a rich flavor obtained in no other way.

Pure, rich blood is the true cure for nervousness, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Try Trafford's for baby carriages, nothing better in London also fine furniture in great variety. See our white labels, Grand Rapid designs, for \$2.50, 55 and 97 King.

The best place to get a fashionable turn-out is at Overmeyer's Livery, Richmond street north. Phone 423.

When making purchases of merchants who advertise with us, you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in the "London Advertiser."

District Doings.

Happenings in Western Ontario Sections.

St. Thomas Street Railway to be Sold by Auction—A Budget of News.

Windsor police commissioners want \$7,840 for the current year.

George Luxton, of Sarnia, has been arrested, charged with stealing tools from his employer, Mr. Thos. Lebel.

Mr. Walter Mills, of Ridgely, sold the McKinley farm, Botany, for \$5,075. This is part of the James McKinley estate.

Notice has been given City Clerk Lang, of Stratford, that hereafter paupers sent out of the city would have to pay full fare on the Grand Trunk.

The Watrous Engine Works Company, Brantford, received a cable from London on Friday, closing for one of their largest portable sawmills, for South Africa.

Constable Alf. Mathers, of Watford, has been committed for trial on a charge of misappropriating \$250 belonging to Joseph Lightfoot. Chief Constable Palmer laid the information.

T. L. Borrowman, West Lorne, has bought the fur of the black fox which was recently killed in Euphemia. He paid \$50 for it. This makes the eleventh fur which Mr. Borrowman has purchased, secured in the township of Euphemia.

At the Brantford police court Thursday, John Pollock, a baker, was charged with stealing a gold watch and a ring, and a gold chain, from the house of Mr. Macdonald. The goods were found hidden under Pollock's carpet.

The Irishmen of Walkerton have decided to hold a grand supper and evening of the 17th, and have appointed the following officers of the society for the year: President, H. Cargill, M.P.; first vice-president, H. P. O'Connor; second vice-president, W. R. Telford; secretary-treasurer, M. McNamara.

United States Immigration Inspector McGlohan is engaged in gathering statistics relating to the number of men living in the caves, and working in Detroit, and the number living in Detroit and working in Windsor. He has applied to the officers of all the labor unions in Detroit for information on the subject.

The organization of a preceptory of Knights Templar of Royal Arch Masons will take place in Stratford on Friday, March 20, to be known as St. Elmo's preceptory, No. 22. The proceedings will be under the direction of R. Em. the Provincial Prior of London district. Thirty-one will be installed on this occasion.

The death of Wm. Poldon, which occurred on Thursday at Norwich, occasioned widespread regret in the community. The deceased was born at Port Dalhousie on May 8, 1816, the son of Mr. C. B. Hunt, of London, the father was a United Empire Loyalist, of pure English descent, and deceased was a veteran of the uprising of 1837.

A very sad death took place at Port Stanley the other day, when William E., eldest son of William Morris, aged 17 years, succumbed to an attack of rapid consumption. The deceased had his right leg amputated about six months ago at the Amasa Wood Hospital, occasioned by a disease of the bone. He was imported to Canada about a month ago, when he contracted a fatal cold. The young men of the town gave two benefit concerts for the purpose of purchasing him an artificial limb. The money will be used as burial expenses instead.

St. Thomas Journal: Mr. John Break, superintendent of the St. Thomas street railway, today received a letter from Mr. C. B. Hunt, of London, the managing director of the company, to put up the road for sale by auction on Friday, March 20. Mr. Break's instructions were to place the entire rolling stock and equipment on the market, to be sold en bloc, failing which the road will be leased to the highest bidder. Mr. Break said he was not surprised to hear of the decision of the company, since under present conditions it was next to impossible to run the road pay during the winter, but it could be made to pay in the summer. In order to make the road profitable it would have to be reconstructed.

The death is announced of Sheriff Sutton, of Bruce. He was one of the first settlers in that part of the township of Kincardine which afterwards became the town. Here some 42 years ago, he built the first grist and saw mill, and he died on the day of his death had carried on milling operations either in Ontario or British Columbia. In 1866 he was appointed sheriff of the county, when he moved with his family to Walkerton. He continued to discharge the duties of sheriff until 1892, when he was removed from his position. He had large business interests in British Columbia, and in 1893 he removed to that place.

CAME HOME A CRIPPLE.

The Sworn Statement of a "Big Four" Railway Man.

After Trying Mud Baths and Mineral Springs Unsuccessfully, He Gained Twenty-Five Pounds in Six Months After Taking "Kootenay."

County of Wentworth, to Wit: I, Thomas Warren, of the City of Hamilton, County of Wentworth, Province of Ontario, residence 134 Strachan street, a machinist, do solemnly declare that in January, 1895, I was attacked with Rheumatism, which in a week confined me to my bed. I was compelled to give up work in the shops of the "Big Four R.R." For three months I was confined to the house and treated by three different physicians, the medicines and with the exception of a slight soreness in my ankles, feel that I am cured. In six months I have gained twenty-five pounds, and am now thoroughly fit for work, and thank myself greatly benefited in every way by the use of the Remedy.

And I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canadian Evidence Act.

(Signed) THOMAS WARREN.
Taken and acknowledged before me in the City of Hamilton, County of Wentworth, this 18th day of February, 1896.

(Signed) W. FRED WALKER.
Notary Public.

Several Disastrous Fires.

Loss of Life in Batavia, Ohio and at Charleston, W. Va.

Seventeen Hundred Wheels Gone—Fire on Prairie Fires.

Batavia, Ohio, March 14.—The two-story brick residence of Valentine Muchbacher, at Batavia, eight miles from here, was burned this morning. An old man named Isler, a veteran soldier, and Teenie Muchbacher, aged 15, were burned to death.

Charleston, W. Va., March 14.—The house of John Johnston, of West Charleston, was burned yesterday morning. When the fire was discovered Eunice Johnston was seen on the hall floor evidently living. A hook was thrown over her and she was dragged to the front door, when the rope burned and it was impossible to rescue her. Miss Johnston was subject to fits.

Ellenboro, O., March 14.—Yesterday morning fire destroyed the residence of James Hall at Harrisville, and its contents. Hall's aged mother was burned to death.

Boston, March 14.—The fine branch building of the Pope Manufacturing Company was completely destroyed by fire yesterday. The contents of the building included 1,700 new wheels, about 20,000 pieces of bicycle fittings and several thousand tires. The Youths' Companion building adjoining, and the Hoffman apartment house, across the street, were damaged to the extent of \$40,000. The Pope Company loss \$150,000 on stock and \$200,000 on the building, all covered by insurance.

Guthrie, Ok., March 14.—A disastrous prairie fire has raged for three days near Hardesty, Beaver county, doing many thousands of dollars damage to stock and buildings. The ranches of James England, John Hutchins, Wm. Houser, Geo. Henderson and T. F. McManis were devastated. Mrs. Carter was found by her husband on the prairie unconscious and painfully burned.

Sussex, N. B., March 14.—This town was visited by a disastrous fire on Thursday, when a high wind was blowing, putting in ruins the big brick block of G. H. White, and large brick store occupied by Hustis & White. The parties burned out are Hustis & White, general store; Geo. Suftron, jeweler; John Thompson, tailor; C. H. Fairweather, druggist; Bank of Nova Scotia, law offices of White, Allison & King, offices of W. W. Hubbard, and Sewing Circle of the Episcopal Church. Besides these, the Fowler building, occupied by law offices of G. W. Fowler, office of F. L. Fairweather and Geo. D. Martin's book store had the top burned off and were completely ruined. Messrs. Fowler and Fairweather saved their books, but Mr. Martin had his entire stock ruined by water. Hustis & White are said to have \$24,000 insurance on stock, and Mr. Suftron about \$500. The others are partially covered. The loss is supposed to total \$125,000, with about one-third covered by insurance. White, Allison & King have nothing except some papers in the vault. Mr. Allison lost a valuable collection of scrap books, said to be the most complete in the province.

BROCKVILLE'S ADMIRATION

For Hon. Wilfrid Laurier and His Attitude on the Manitoba School Question.

Brockville, March 11.—The attempt of Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Sir Chas. Tupper to make the Remedial Bill a medium for the manufacture of political ammunition among the Roman Catholic electors is proving a dismal failure in this section. At a meeting of Liberals held here the following resolution was moved by O. K. Fraser, brother of the late Hon. C. F. Fraser, seconded by Ex-Adm. Marshall, and unanimously carried:

"That this meeting of the Liberal Association of Brockville once more desires to place on record its unwavering loyalty to the gifted chieftain, Wilfrid Laurier, and his colleagues in the House of Commons, and to assure them the most hearty sympathy with and co-operation in carrying out the general policy laid down by them for the advancement of the interests of Canada. We desire especially to express our admiration for the fair and statesmanlike attitude adopted by the Liberal party in the Federal House in its treatment of the question of remedial legislation, and we pledge ourselves to aid in every assistance possible to aid in carrying out the policy of no interference by the Federal power in any case in which there may be a conflict between the authority of the Dominion and any of the Provinces until every other means of settlement has been exhausted."

PATENTS GRANTED.

Below will be found the complete weekly record of patents granted to Canadian inventors, which is furnished by Messrs. Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent barristers, etc., Bank of Commerce building, Toronto, from whom all information may readily be obtained:

Canadian patents.—H. W. Fleury, plow; Walter Brian, device for catching horn flies; cattle; Eugene Danforth, kettles; R. S. Anderson, wheel tires; Francis Burdett, shoe brushes; J. F. Goodwin and G. E. Morrison, self-cleaning water closet; C. S. Sebastian, medical compound; E. Lemire, Gauchet, machine for making loops on binding wires; M. Kyle, shirt collar bands; W. Pratt, key opening sheet metal can; W. Pratt, can; A. S. Miles, fly escape; W. A. Phillips, reference book holder; Robert Christie, paper file; Denis Gaherty, booms; Arch. McPhee, driving posts.

American patents.—John Anderson, gate; Ludwig Beauregard, pile fabric.

The following list of patent recently granted to inventors residing in Canada is reported for the "Advertiser" by P. J. Edmunds, international patent solicitor, London, Ont.: B. Cottam, London, Ont., food for birds; M. Wiseman, Clinton, Ont., wash board; John A. Coates, Victoria, B. C., machine for extracting stumps; D. S. Henderson, Brantford, Ont., driving gear for sledges; The Goldie & McCulloch Company, Galt, Ont., high speed engine (trade mark). United States patents.—J. Anderson, Woodstock, Ont., gate; L. Beauregard, St. Joseph de Levis, Canada, pile fabric. Patents for England.—Arthur F. Kemp, London, Ont., horse and like velocipedes; Wm. Yates, London, Ont., and R. A. Townsend, Kurrachi, Sindh, India, improvement on nesting barrels or packages and in fastening together sections of hollow vessels or tubes; H. J. Page, St. Marys, Ont., automatic governor regulator for steam engines and the like.

Windsor Salt, Purest and Best.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

YUCAN

Is a Liquid
Blackening
Manufactured from
the Very Finest
Stock; no pains
are spared in its
preparation.



It gives a
Beautiful Polish
with little or
No Labor.
NO BRUSHING IS
REQUIRED.

OIL

It contains 55 per cent of oil and will PRESERVE the LEATHER and keep it soft and pliable. It will reject snow or water as it is a WATERPROOF BLACKING and does not rub off on the clothing.

BLACKING

It will turn tan shoes jet black. It will make old rubbers look like new. It will hold its polish for a week. It is the Cheapest to Use. Sold by all dealers at 25c.

A Good Start

Young people nowadays have opportunities in beginning their married life that their parents never dreamed of. It is possible now, with a very limited capital, to furnish a home complete from kitchen to parlor, and do it nicely. A five-roomed house for one hundred dollars. Just look below:

Spare Bedroom Set, in oak, Spring, 2 Chairs and Mattress.....	\$ 22 00
Parlor Suite, 6 pieces and Table.....	28 00
Dining Set, in oak, 6 Leather-seat Chairs, Sideboard, Extension Table and Carpet Lounge.....	20 00
Bedroom Set, in maple, Spring, 1 Chair and Mattress.....	16 00
Kitchen Table and 6 Chairs.....	5 00
Grand total.....	\$100 00

John Ferguson & Sons

FURNISHERS TO HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE CANADIAN HOUSEWIFE.

174 to 180 KING STREET - - - - - LONDON, ONT

Katie Tough's Death.

The Young Women's Stomach to be Analyzed—Letter from Katie to Her Husband.

Toronto, March 14.—The Attorney-General's department will have the stomach of Katie Tough analyzed to find out if there are any traces of prussic acid.

Constable Sloan, who is working on the Tough-Hammond case, expects to get some important evidence in Buffalo. He says when he searched young Hammond after he was arrested, he found a letter from Miss Tough, written in February last, in which she complains bitterly that he had not sent up her trunk. She writes: "This is the fourth time I have written to you about this matter, and you have not yet answered me." She continues that her parents have complained about her doing nothing; and that, owing to her husband's neglect about the trunk, they had come to the conclusion that she had left it to pay her board. "I have told one lie after another trying to explain things," says the poor girl, and she concludes by earnestly asking Hammond to attend to the matter at once.

Speaking of old Mr. Hammond's trip to this city to secure the trunk, Constable Sloan said: "The old gentleman told me the night his son was arrested that if the boy was guilty he wanted to see him punished. His action in getting hold of the girl's trunk somewhat puzzles me."

Safe, Sure and Painless.
What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

A hundred years ago a 16 or 18 inch waist was considered beautiful in Englishwomen.

Why will you allow a cough to lace your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickie'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., etc.

ON BROADER LINES.

Commander Ballington Booth's New Policy.

Will introduce the Administration of the Sacraments—Many Recruits—Why He Branched Off.

New York, March 14.—Ballington Booth, in his "new movement"—differing with the Salvation Army—will not ignore the sacraments. He believes in them, and they will be a feature of the regulations which will soon be prepared for the government of his organization. The new movement, while it will be distinctively military, will work hand in hand with all Christian denominations.

The proposed weekly organ will treat on all topics of current interest in the religious world. The new movement will, in short, be run on broad lines. Relative to the causes of Ballington Booth's retirement from the command of the Salvation Army in the United States, the following is published here: Some time ago Ballington Booth submitted to his father 22 grievances and asked for remedy and relief from them. The principal one was concerning the "War Cry" superannuation fund. The sale of the War Cry in this country was sanctioned by Gen. Booth, who agrees to 10 per cent of the sales being set apart as a fund for disabled and superannuated soldiers. It was with this agreement and understanding that the paper was sold in this country. This fund now amounts to probably \$8,000 or \$10,000. Some time ago, it was claimed, Gen. Booth sent for this money, which he intended using for army purposes elsewhere, thus diverting it from its original purposes. Ballington Booth declined to accede to this demand, and said the fund was for the American army superannuated soldiers, and not for the extension of the army. Immediately on top of this Ballington Booth's removal was ordered, which led to his resignation. Ballington Booth, it is added, has refrained from stating his true position out of consideration for his father.

THE BLY CREATURES.

(Atonish Globe).

When a girl says she is going to be an old maid, it is safe to say she has had a recent proposal which is looked upon with favor.

Robert and Grandeur

Some Old-Time Love Stories of "The Fortunate Isles"—Columbus Went Awooping in the Madeira, and Another Lover Gave His Name to a Town—Scenic Marvels of the Islands.

FUNCHAL, Madeira, Jan. 16.—This island, whose history goes far back to any on our side of the Atlantic, is endowed with innumerable traditions. A favorite, but highly improbable one is that Christopher Columbus came often to Funchal, the attraction being a beautiful maiden, who returned his affection. But the future discoverer was then an unknown lad, and the young woman's father, a well-to-do merchant, rejected his suit with scorn and indignation. The story ought to have made the maiden pine away and die, after the fashion of the love-lorn of those days; or at least she might have stolen out of her father's castle and gone sailing to new worlds with her lover. But she seems to have been a very common-place person, who married a wine-selling Madrasian, and her descendants, it is said, still live on the island. The house where Columbus stayed when he was on his unsuccessful wooing, whose balconies overlooked his dulcinea's garden, was pointed out to generations of tourists, until a few years ago, when it was destroyed. Madeira is indeed that disappointing in love drove the great navigator to a sea-faring life. Had his course of true love run smooth probably the Western world would have a different history.

PLUTARCH'S "FORTUNATE ISLES." There are many legends concerning the discovery of Madeira. Portuguese historians claim that it was found by the Phoenicians, who, next to Rome, were the earliest navigators that a band of them, by order of Pharaoh Necho, sailed from the Red Sea around Africa and returned by the pillars of Hercules, visited the island. About 600 years before Christ was born. The group was known to the ancient Romans under the name of *Pararicula Insulae*. Plutarch describes them accurately. He says: "They are called the Fortunate Islands and are two in number, separated by a narrow channel, and are 400 leagues from the African coast." Then he goes on with a glowing account of their charms and beauties, ending with the words: "So that it is generally believed, even among the barbarians, that these are the Elysian Fields and the seats of the blessed, which Homer has described in all the charms of verse." He also tells us that the Phoenicians, flying before the face of Scylla's lions, met at Gades (Cadiz) some mariners who had lately arrived there from the "Fortunate Islands," and who told them that the islands were not so fertile and rich as the tales told, but that they were a place where the gods dwelt, and that the gods were so kind to them that they were not obliged to give up the project and return to his former occupation of throat cutting.

THE STORY OF MACHIMO. Another legend of Madeira's discovery is replete with pathos, and the substantial truth of it has been confirmed by recent investigation. Some time during the reign of Edward III. of England, when the feudal system held unlimited sway in the land and the line of demarcation between the grades of nobility was most strongly marked, Robert Machimo, a noble of the second degree, fell in love with Anna d'Arfert, the daughter of a noble of superior rank, who returned his affection. The famous offense was soon made known to the haughty father, whose rage knew no bounds. He had the unfortunate lover cast into a dungeon for his presumption, and while he remained in captivity, and while his disconsolate Anna was forcibly married to a nobleman of her own rank, who resided near Bristol. But it seems that even in those days love laughed at locksmiths and kept its secret. The lover and his friend and "squire" contrived to get himself hired as a groom in the establishment of Anna's husband, where he soon became a go-between for the lovers. One day the lover's lover, the gentleman-groom and joined Robert on board a galley that was prepared to carry them to France. The night was wild and dark, with a heavy rain, and the crew were dazed and drowsy, and the galley hardly had they cleared the coast when the storm broke in all its fury and swept the galley far out of its course. Thirteen days and nights they were beaten about at the mercy of the wind and waves until at last land was sighted—a strange, cloud-hidden, unknown and uninhabited island, which offered on its north coast only tremendous precipices and surging rocks. But on rounding a savage cape they came to the northern side, where they entered a small bay, and landing on a silvery beach found just beyond a beautiful valley, shaded by majestic trees, musical with the songs of birds and sheltered by lofty mountains. Here they rested, perhaps forgetting in each other's society the land they had left and the stormy scenes that had intervened. But the suffering of mind and body which Anna had undergone had proved too much for her, and during the first week on the island she died in her lover's arms. Five days after Robert also died. The crew of the galley buried them in the same grave, and set up over it a tall cedar cross, with a rudely-carved inscription upon it, praying that the next Christians who visited the spot would erect a church to their memory. Then the crew took the galley and endeavored to reach home, but they were driven on the coast of Morocco and sold as slaves to the Moors. Eventually one of them, a Spaniard named Juan de Moraes, was ransomed and sailed for Spain, but was captured on the way by the Portuguese navigator, Joan Gonzaes. Moraes, who learned from him the story of Machimo and the islands they had found. Taking Moraes along and an experienced pilot, Zarco sailed in quest of the island and found it in the year 1482. It was then entirely uninhabited and taken possession of by Zarco in the name of Portugal. A chapel was erected over the grave of Robert and Anna, which exists to this day, and in it a piece of the cedar cross which first marked the spot is still shown. The grassy valley and the village that gradually grew around the church are both called Machimo, in memory of Robert Machimo. At one time the town rivaled Funchal, but is now a humble farming and fishing village. A few bare-footed, poverty-stricken peasants cultivate the sides of the valley; a few fishing boats lie on the beach, and an old fort, half hidden by overhanging plane trees, points the cob-webbed muzzles of dismounted guns at distant vessels, the only garrison being a lean senior and his portly wife, with their

swarm of children, who appear to the caretakers of the place. Several quintas are scattered about the valley, and on a spur projecting from the mountain side are the gray ruins of a nunnery which the abolition of convents throughout Portuguese dominions left roofless and desolate.

From the wine-producing district of Estreito, we returned to Funchal by way of the Grande Curral das Frieras—the Island Yosemite, and one of the grandest bits of scenery to be found on the face of the earth. For the first few miles the road leads through a forest of chestnut trees, where the canaries in green and gold make the welkin ring with their bursts of melody. Then the saw-tooth hills begin, up and down which our hammy-beeper trotted so gaily. Nearing the top of the largest and steepest incline they reversed the end of the hammock, as if by accident, so that we could see nothing of the trail ahead. Then, suddenly swinging round, they cried: "Miragem! Senhores!" (Look, ladies, and the surprise was complete. We were on the very brink of an appalling canon, the Curral, whose sides run straight down nearly 3,000 feet.

This is the use trying to describe in words that truly "Royal Gorge." At the bottom of it a noisy torrent slips away to the sea. At one end the rugged ridges that enclose the canon shoot up in needle-like pinacles, 4,000 feet higher than the surrounding walls, and in the center, on a small, green plateau, far below, stands the white church of Nossa Senhora de Lacerda, surrounded by the thick foliage of a hamlet, which from our point of view looks like the flat picture in the bottom of a teacup. The Curral is not so lengthy a gorge as our Yosemite, but the resemblance is striking. They are the same steep precipices, the same sublimity in the grouping of peaks, to produce within a narrow compass an overpowering effect. Here the massing of light air-shades is so perfect, presenting a contrast of terrific strength as cliffs project into space, ruddy as living coals in the blaze of sunset, while the ravines recede into unfathomable depths of mystery and gloom. The sky is a deep blue here than ever seen in our own climate, and the local coloring more varied and rich.

A mile farther on we looked down into another stupendous canon, that of the Serra d'Agoa, which runs from the Curral to the sea, in the form of a right angle, and is hardly secondary to it in sublimity. Winding along the narrow dyke that separates the two gorges, we came to a place where the steep rocks are less than 20 feet wide. On either side of this terrible trail is a canon 2,000 feet deep—the most astonishing and impressive view I have ever seen. Striking the perpendicular, the blue-washed sides of the mountain, called Pico Grande, we descended into the depths of the Serra d'Agoa. It is densely wooded with primeval forests of the grotesque til tree, which is found nowhere else in the world but on this island and in the Canaries. A circuitous path leads out of the gorge on the other side to the top of the ridge, along which we traveled the steep mountain of all, the Pico das Freiras. Hardened as we are to mountain-climbing, at the first sight of its perpendicular sides we sat down on the ground and declared that descent was impossible. But presently, remembering that "what man has done man may do again," and woman, too, if she will. Our courage returned; not to the extent of trying the hammock, however, grasping each others hands, half the bearers holding us back from the rear and the rest going in front to stay too rapid descent, we slid down measureless inclines, into the Valley of San Vincente—which is 3,000 feet below, but I firmly believe it is nearer 5,000.

San Vincente is the finest of the cultivated gorges of the Madeira. On the opposite side of the valley, Paul de Seta rises about 6,000 feet. In the center of the valley, whose beauty beggars description, rises a natural terrace, on the edge of which is a quaint inn. Closely-grouped mountains incline the valley spot on three sides, a tremendous forest-clad wall. Numerous streams dance down to the valley, and on the fourth side, through a gateway in the mountain barrier, the ocean is seen, tumbling over the beach with the ceaseless surf of the trade winds and chanting a thunderous monotone. The longer time permits the traveler to stay in San Vincente, the better for him. When he must leave, he must leave by the narrow passage in the lava cliffs, and for a mile or two keeps on a level with the sea. Then the road assumes quite another character. The whole north coast of Madeira is a series of perpendicular cliffs, divided here and there by ravines, sometimes presenting a narrow shelf at the base of the rocks, but nowhere anything like a sandy beach. Until recently there was no way from San Vincente to the next important valley, called Sixal, except by boats in calm weather, or by perilous goat-paths over the mountains. Now, the new road, which was hewed by pickaxe and gunpowder, out of solid rocks in the vertical faces of the cliffs, affords a third, but hardly more desirable method of communication. The road, at an average elevation of 150 feet above the sea, with a precipice towering above it, is scarcely more than five feet wide, and in some places hardly a yard and is unprotected by any parapet on the seaward side. We blessed our stars that we were not on donkey back. It gives one a creepy feeling to come to an angle on the mountain side so abrupt that one's hammock-bearers stand on opposite sides of it, while one lies in the frail network of reeds or rope is actually suspended in mid-air over the surf that thunders far below. Occasionally a waterfall having a plunge of a thousand feet or more disputes the right of way and the road is tunneled under it. Again, a romantic gorge crosses the pathway, and down one goes to the bottom of it, then up on the other side.

MANY GRAND VIEWS. The usual way from San Vincente to Funchal is by the seaward route to Santa Anna. The road is much like that to Sixal, except that it is never quite so narrow, and in the worst places a low parapet makes it passable for horses. But it is a great deal higher, and in one place springs up to an elevation of 1,000 feet, where one needs a cool head to look over the parapet into the ocean surging below.

From Santa Anna to Funchal by way of the Lameiros Pass, is another never-to-be-forgotten experience. Having wound up the steep sides of Mount Courtao, at the summit of the razor-like bridge you come without warning to a cut 3,000 feet deep, with the ocean thundering directly below. Ahead rises the rock of Penha d'Agua (Eagle's Eyrie), a cube of volcanic stone as high

as Gibraltar, nearly perpendicular on all sides and projecting into the sea. On one side of the Penha is the village of Fayal; on the other side Porto da Cruz, each on a small bay into which the long rollers of the Atlantic tumble with mighty force at all seasons of the year. Between the two villages is a zigzag road around the face of the cliff, very narrow and frightfully steep, and entirely unprotected by anything like a parapet.

The longer one remains in Madeira the more reluctant he is to leave it, and the more convinced that neither language nor pencil can possibly exaggerate its inexhaustible beauty and variety, its grandeur of scenery and perfection of climate. But all things earthly must have an end, and today we are off for Tenerife.

FANNIE B. WARD.

Maple Sugar Making.

The Old and the New Way—Market for the Product at Home and Abroad.

(By W. U. Barber, Montreal, in Farming.)

Among the improvements in farm machinery and methods in recent years, perhaps the modern sugar camp shows as striking a change from that of 50 years or more ago as any other branch of the farm. Formerly the boiling was done in potash kettles, suspended from a pole or rail, or placed between a couple of logs. The boiling was done in the open air; the sugar house, if any, being a rude hut or shed to give shelter from the rain and storms. In every farm where sugar was made, a good sugar house was a necessity. It should be located on a side hill, if possible, so that the sap may be emptied by its own gravity, and should have a pitched roof, and the doors and windows are open. An excellent arrangement is to divide it into two separate compartments, one open on one side, the other with a roller door separates the two, so that the dust arising from the splitting of wood, etc., need not enter the boiling room. The interior of a house is divided into two parts, the one for the boiling, the other for the storage of the sugar. A well-proportioned house, which we know of, is 16x32 feet, the woodshed being 12x16 feet, and the boiling room 16x32 feet. The large ventilator in the roof, and the large evaporator stands, with slats so arranged that they will not permit rain or snow to enter, but allow the steam to escape freely.

In boiling was a large pan upon a stone or brick arch or furnace, and a few years later the cook pan came into use. Evaporators, as they are now called, are made of heavy tin, and consist of four, five or more pans, placed upon an iron or brick arch, and connected by siphon connections, which clarify the sap as it passes through; there is no dipping to be done, and is drawn off from the last pan as the sap enters, is a large pan with a corrugated bottom, which nearly doubles the boiling capacity. In this pan the sap is run about two inches deep, and is so arranged that when there is two inches of sap in the corrugated pan there will be only one and a quarter inches in these rear pans, and the more shallow the sap, the more rapid the evaporation; and the more rapid the evaporation, the lighter will be the color of the product. The rear pans are connected by siphons, and the sap is run from the front pan to the rear pan, and the more shallow the sap, the more rapid the evaporation; and the more rapid the evaporation, the lighter will be the color of the product. The rear pans are connected by siphons, and the sap is run from the front pan to the rear pan, and the more shallow the sap, the more rapid the evaporation; and the more rapid the evaporation, the lighter will be the color of the product.

The majority of evaporators are set on iron arches. A few farmers who have plenty of stone or brick at hand lay a deep foundation and build brick arches. But owing to heavy frosts and the weight of the arches, the stone or brick arches give considerable trouble, and iron arches have come into almost general use. These arches are manufactured and sold with the evaporator, and the price varies from \$10 to \$20, according to the size and size. The most improved can be bought complete with iron arch for \$50 suitable for 100 to 150 trees. For a more complete and durable one, costing \$70 is sufficient. Generally speaking, this size is suitable for about 200 trees. There are a number of different sizes made, ranging in price up to \$200 for a 5x20 foot evaporator, and the most capable of handling the sap from 2,000 to 3,000 trees, so that one can buy to suit the size of his camp.

The Indians and early settlers tapped the trees by means of a stone gouge, and caught the sap in troughs made out of logs. The first improvement was wooden spouts and buckets, the spouts being inserted in holes bored in the bark, and the buckets being placed underneath the ground, or else hung on a nail. Wooden utensils are apt to become sour, and are not easily cleaned, and it is now considered important that the sap should come in contact with nothing but metal from the time it leaves the tree until it is finished into syrup or sugar; therefore, metal spouts have come into general use. They are either of tin or cast iron. Tin does not require so large a hole, so that the tree is not injured and heals over readily where it has been tapped. The most improved spouts are sold for \$1.25 per hundred. Sap pails made of tin are hung on the spouts by means of a wire hook or loop for the purpose, or by a hole punched through the pail just under the wire rim. These pails are provided with covers to keep the leaves and dirt, as well as water from rain and snow. Wooden covers were formerly fastened to the pail, so that they cannot be blown off by a strong wind, but the tin covers are better. By painting the opposite sides of the covers become self-registering, and a mere glance will show the gatherer which buckets have been emptied. But a square wood or round tin cover answers this purpose well, and many use them altogether.

From Santa Anna to Funchal by way of the Lameiros Pass, is another never-to-be-forgotten experience. Having wound up the steep sides of Mount Courtao, at the summit of the razor-like bridge you come without warning to a cut 3,000 feet deep, with the ocean thundering directly below. Ahead rises the rock of Penha d'Agua (Eagle's Eyrie), a cube of volcanic stone as high

this tank is filled, it is drawn to the sugar house, and the sap let into the storage tank—another galvanized iron or tin tank, which holds ten, fifteen or twenty barrels, according to the size of a man's camp.

The surplus maple syrup and sugar produced in Canada is shipped in large quantities to the United States. This is particularly true of the sugar made in the Eastern townships and Beauport county sections of Quebec. As improved methods of production are generally in the States, it is important that Canadian producers get the best apparatus obtainable, so that their goods will bring good prices. Notwithstanding the low prices of sugar and maple farm produce, it is worthy of note that maple sugar and syrup have brought good prices of late. Much of the maple sugar made in the spring of 1895 sold at eight, ten and even twelve and a half cents a pound for shipment to the States, and the outlook is for high prices again this spring. Fine, light-colored maple syrup sells for 12 to 15 cents per gallon to the consumer, and in some sections even higher prices are realized.

Great Fight With a Bear.

A Story of a Bear and a Hunter in a Boat With No Weapon Except His Wits.

They had been telling all sorts of hunting stories, some almost too miraculous to be believed, except by hunters who had had experiences and knew what strange things sometimes occur far away amid the forest wilds when there are no witnesses. The last man had told of deer-hunting in the water, and a squat, heavy-set man sitting in the corner seemed particularly interested in the tale.

"That reminds me," he said, "when he had a chance to come in, 'of an experience I once had up in the lake region of Canada. A party of us were in camp there, along in the fall, and we were having great success with our fish gun. We had secured specimens of all the game and fish for which the section was noted except a bear, and of that tracks had been reported not far from camp, and we were made for a bruin as soon as we had made our preparations. The day before we were to start out on the bear hunt I had gone off up the shore of the lake in a light canoe we had, to fish for a couple of hours and get a fry for the canoe except my fishing outfit, and no sort of a weapon, unless the canoe paddle might be called one. But a man didn't need a weapon to catch a bear, so I gave no thought to it. I had found a nice cove up the cove about a mile from camp, and there I stopped the canoe about fifty feet from shore in deep water, and was about to pull in five or six line fellows and was having more fun than anybody except the fisherman, when I was startled by a splash from the thicket. I looked up, and the next minute a whopping big bear was making for me like a Jockey split. To say I was scared doesn't half express it. I was paralyzed. I didn't even have sense enough to grab the paddle and try to get away. I simply caught it up and held it in my hand as I would a club and waited. But the bear didn't wait. He was evidently hungry, or he would never have tackled me where there was no one to help him coming straight for me. I waited for him to get close enough to bat him one, and then I gave it to him with the canoe paddle square between the eyes. He went toward the thicket, and I followed him, and the cannon captured by the Japanese during the war are to be used in making the image.

ONE hundred and nine thousand locomotives are at present running on the earth. Europe has 63,000, America 40,000, Asia 3,000, Australia 2,000 and Africa 700. In Europe, Great Britain and Ireland take premier position with 10,000 machines, Germany has 10,000, France 11,000, Austria-Hungary, the second largest continental country, has 5,000.

IT HAS BEEN asked frequently why Mme. Patti chose a home in a secluded part of Wales. She explains it on the ground that the peculiarities of the atmosphere at Craig-y-Nos are suited to her voice. She feels better, breathes more freely, and sings more satisfactorily at her castle than anywhere else.

ONE REED, the novelist, says that the most remarkable audience he ever addressed was one at Sterling, Ill., where he spoke under the auspices of the Switchmen and Brakemen's Benevolent Association. His audience were mostly one-armed and one-legged men, and it was pathetic to see them attempt to applaud.

SCIENCE knows no limits. Someone has made a pair of scales which will give you the exact weight of an eyelash. If you place in the one balance a piece of plain paper and in the other a similar piece, but with an autograph on it in lead pencil or ink, the scales will instantly show the difference in the weight.

AT NIEDERRENTGEN, near Diedhofen, which is the German for Thionville, a treasure of from 15,000 to 16,000 Roman coins belonging to the third and fourth centuries was recently discovered, according to the *Lothringische Zeitung*. The coins weigh nearly 100 pounds, and have been given to the Lorraine Historical Society.

THE name of Mr. Crookes has been so often before the public of late in connection with the new photography that people are asking why he has been silent on the matter. The reason probably is that Mr. Crookes is in South Africa, and was at Johannesburg when Roentgen's discovery was announced. He will be sorry that he happened to be so far away from his laboratory when the news came to him.

THE Mikado is the religious head of the Japanese as well as their ruler. His place is hereditary, and it has been filled by members of his family for more than 2,500 years. His is incomparably the most ancient lineage known. The Mikado is the 122nd of his line. The founder of it, whose hope of posterity in his wildest dreams could not have equalled the result, was con-

Missing Links

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

HERE is one case where advertising really did not pay. A man in Bath county, Ky., advertised for the return of his lost cat and received 32¢ of them.

F. H. COWEN, the composer, has been selected to conduct the Manchester and Liverpool Philharmonic concerts, in succession to the late Sir Charles Hallé.

THE telephone line recently stretched from New York to Chicago is twice as long as the longest line known. Nearly a million tons of copper wire were used in laying it.

ON THE ground that they are too conspicuous in war times, the gray horses of the Second Dragoons, the Scots Greys, are to be suppressed, and dark horses are to take their place.

THE Danube flows through countries in which 52 languages and dialects are spoken. It is 2,000 miles in length, and bears on its current four-fifths of the commerce of Eastern Europe.

IN St. Petersburg every bicyclist is bound to have affixed to the back of the machine a metal plate on which the registered number is displayed in figures large enough to be legible from a considerable distance.

A YOUNG woman on becoming lost in North London is said to have applied to a postoffice, and was safely conducted to her home by messenger, a charge being made for her as a special delivery parcel.

THE poet Cowper's beautiful garden in Buckinghamshire, England, was recently sold, with some adjoining property, for \$2,400. The sale was by auction. The purchaser was a butcher, who has occupied the land of recent years.

MR. T. H. ISMAI, managing director of the White Star Line of steamships, has given a sum of £2,000 to University College, Liverpool, to found a marine, engineering and naval architectural scholarship in memory of the late Sir Edward Harland.

THE once distinguished prima donna, Mme. Etelka Gerster, who, after a short but brilliant career at her Majesty's Theater and also in the United States, partially lost her singing voice, is about to start a vocal academy in Berlin.

IN Great Britain last year 38 persons reached the age of 100 or over—15 men and 23 women. One remarkable case, vouched for by the *Manchester Gazette*, was that of a Mrs. J. J. who died at the age of 112, leaving a daughter aged 90.

A NOVEL prosecution took place in Adelaide lately, when a bootmaker was fined a guinea and costs for encouraging a constable in idleness. The bootmaker was found in his shop playing draughts with the constable, who ought to have been on active duty at the time.

TRAVELLING churches are to be established on the Trans-Siberian Railway, which passes through many desert tracts, where neither village nor church can be met with for miles. Cars fitted up for divine service will be attached to the trains for the benefit of the officials.

DR. NANSEN'S return is eagerly awaited in London. The *Savage Club* of that city is especially anxious for his safe appearance. On the eve of his departure for the north pole he wrote his name on a wall of the *Savage Club* and asked that it might not be wiped out until his return.

IN COMMEMORATION of the victories won by the Japanese troops in China, the Buddhists of Kyoto, Japan, will erect a gigantic bronze statue of Buddha in that city. It will be 129 feet in height, and the cannon captured by the Japanese during the war are to be used in making the image.

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temporary with Nebuchadnezzar, 600 B. C.

THE Dean of Westminster has taken great pains to meet the demand, that Dr. Johnston's gravestone shall be better preserved and rendered more conspicuous to the public. He has had the accident flaws in it made good with pieces of Irish marble, and the lettering has been cut deep, and the letters filled with white cement. After these improvements no one can have any difficulty in at once recognizing the gravestone which is one of the most interesting in the South Transept.

THE late Sultan of Morocco used bicycles as instruments of torture for any of the ladies of his harem who had had the misfortune to offend him. The unfortunate women were placed on the machines and compelled to ride round a marked track in the palace gardens. Naturally, they fell repeatedly, and spread their sudden death, causing the Sultan the greatest amusement. When they had rolled in the dust a dozen times, the punishment was complete.

PADEREWSKI's price for playing the piano at a private reception is \$500 a minute. A San Francisco woman wrote to Paderewski's manager some ten days ago, when the pianist was in that city, asking what Paderewski would charge to play for five minutes at an afternoon tea. She got a reply saying that the charge would be \$250. She thought this rather steep, and wrote another note offering to pay \$1,000 for five minutes of Paderewski's music. She didn't even get an answer to this note.

IN Switzerland and other mountainous countries, the goat leads long strings of animals daily to and from the mountains, but it is so tame that it is regularly kept and employed as a leader of flocks of sheep. Should a blinding storm or rain, or hail, drive the silly beast before it, or cause them to huddle together in a corner, so as to suffocate, the trained goat will wake them up, and by a method best known to himself, will induce them to follow him to a place of safety.

IN Australia they have a whale cure for rheumatism which is said to be effective, though disagreeable. It was discovered by a drunken sailor who was staggering along the beach near the whaling station at Twofold Bay, and, seeing a dead whale cut open, took a header into the decomposing blubber. It took two hours for him to work his way out, but he was then not only sober, but cured of his rheumatism. Now a hotel has been built in the neighboring town of Eden, where rheumatic patients wait for the arrival of a whale in order to take blubber baths.

SOME startling statistics of the decay of the Russian nobility are given in a list of mortgaged estates furnished by the British consul at St. Petersburg. At present more than 100,000 estates or 41 per cent of the entire area owned by nobles, are burdened by mortgages, and the amount of money advanced on them has reached \$62,500,000, of which \$38,000,000 remains unpaid. The Nobility Land Bank, created by the Government to make loans to stranded landlords, has advanced nearly its entire capital of \$250,000,000, and received but little in return.

THERE are several trees and plants in the world whose berries, juice or bark are as good to wash with as real soap. In the West Indies a tree whose fruit makes an excellent lather and is used to wash clothes. The bark of the tree which grows in Peru, and of another which grows in the Malay Islands, yields a fine soap. The common soap-wort, which is indigenous to England, and is found nearly everywhere in Europe, is so full of saponine that simply rubbing the leaves together in water produces a soapy lather.

A JOHANNESBURG correspondent states that Jameson would have gone on fighting at Krugersdorp, but when his officers saw the Maxim Artillery coming up with the Maxims in charge of German gunners, "flesh and blood could stand it no longer." Jameson, adds the writer, was "watering his horses, and looking at his watch." He said: "Sir, we must surrender; it seems hopeless." The only answer he got was: "I will not surrender; let them shoot me where I stand, but surrender!" The next minute up went the White flag.

THE man whose proud privilege it is occasionally to photograph Queen Victoria, attributes his success with royalty to "being perfectly natural, and avoiding all fuss." That, he added, is what her Majesty likes best. She honors me with a sitting," she tells me at once how many minutes she has to spare, and, although the time is generally brief, the sitting is always successful. On one occasion I remember the Queen gave me five minutes to spare, and in that time I had to take her alone, and also with two of the Princesses of Hesse. The result was perfectly satisfactory.

REV. JOHN WATSON, M.A., minister of Sefton Park Presbyterian Church, Liverpool, more widely known as "Ian MacLaren," has received from the University of St. Andrews the degree of Doctor of Divinity. "The most ancient university" as the late Lord Selborne once said, in a land whose citizens are distinguished in every sphere in which distinction can be gained," has a happy way of anticipating the larger degree-granting institutions in its recognition of merit. Dean Stanley and James Anthony Froude, both of whom in later days filled the lord rector's chair at St. Andrews, were early recipients of honorary degrees at this university.

THE extraordinary resuscitating power of light, says Spare Moments, received a very curious illustration a few years ago at the silver mines at Laurium. The mines had been abandoned more than 2,000 years ago as unworkable, and consisted for the most part of "slag," produced by the workings of the miners. An enterprising Briton discovered that the mines contained plenty of silver, which could easily be removed by the superior modern appliances. He discovered, however, something far more valuable than the silver, namely, some poppies of a species which had disappeared for 20 centuries, the seeds of which had lain dormant beneath the slag for 2,000 years. When the slag was removed to the furnace the next visitor to the mine found the entire space covered with a most gorgeous show of poppies. After 20 centuries' rest they had bloomed as vigorously as ever, without the aid of a single drip of water or any restorative other than the rays of the sun.

"An' he's bragged of his
a week," declared Belle,

Heckling
with the carriage to the station
two bets were tied together and
but the dog in his eagerness to
forgot the fact, and bounded to
chasing, dragging the dusty
the carriage, and the dusty
rate of speed which threw him
feet and rolled him over and
the dust in the most ridiculous
At last one of the student
monkey's plight and the
to go to Dr. Jordan and
him to the scene. Up to this
genital doctor and the monkey
on the best of terms, but now
dragged apeg against his
and the monkey, and
look at him or follow him.
himself to be taken home. I
was non-plussed to know what
with his monkey, and
legs were stretched along
bleat, and seeing the doctor
he offered to let the monkey

le home | the round of the holy places,

A curious custom prevails in the provinces of Holland during carnival season, according to the *Illustrated London News*, for Alle. Young women of the lower class, especially domestic servants who have no sweetheart, are in the habit of hiring 'a husband' for their Sunday out, or for the duration of the carnival period. They are by no means poor. Three or four, or three and a half, or two and a half, or even one and a half, go together and share a lover and a dinner. If he comes too expensive for them, they will hire a 'husband' for a temporary lover has no objection to perform. Of course he needs no money, and he is well looked after. He is an indefatigable dancer, and can be seen with any converse; he will possess good conversation; he is a good singer and a good dancer. Besides receiving a valuable present from his wife, he is 'found' in them in the evening, and he is to drink. If a young woman wishes to engage a 'swain' all that she needs to do is to much the better, for the husband develops into a real lover and a real husband. It is very curious to find that this is all the work

THE GOOD OLD SONG.

Oh, St. Patrick was a gentleman
Who came of decent people;
He built a church in Dublin town,
And on it put a steeple.
His father was a Gallagher;
His mother was a Brady;
His aunt was an O'Shaughnessy,
His uncle an O'Grady.
So success attend St. Patrick's fist,
For he's a saint so clever;
Oh, he gave the snakes and toads a twist
And bled them forever.
The Wicklow hills are very high,
And so's the hill of Howth, sir,
But there's a hill much bigger still,
Much higher nor them both, sir.
Twas on the top of this high hill
St. Patrick preached his sermon
That drove the frogs into the bogs
And bled all the varmint.

HIS TEMPTATION.

ST. PATRICK REWARDED PATSEY FOR
RESISTING IT.

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"Och, whiskey, y'are th' devil!
Y'are leadin me astray,
Over hills an mountains,
Ten thousand miles away."

It was a rollicking voice that caroled
out the words as the singer strode over
the turf toward Miles Flanagan's little
cottage in the early dawn. The very
larks listened and seemed to warble the
louder to drown the music of that rich
voice. And it was a rollicking lad that
sang as he hurried along toward his
sweetheart's house. His tone, his bright
smile, his very step seemed all to tell
of a light heart if not of an altogether
clear conscience.

Then, as he came nearer the cottage
and marked the thin blue smoke that
curled up from the peat fire inside, he
changed his song:

"Kathleen Mavourneen, the gray dawn is
breaking,
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill."

Inside the cottage Miles was just
pushing back from the table, after his
early breakfast, while pretty Kathleen
was bustling about, helping her mother
with the household work.

His eyes twinkled when he heard the
tinging outside, and he said roguishly,



HE WATCHED THE LASSIE OF HIS CHOICE
COMING TOWARD HIM.

"Ye'd better let th' old woman finish
the housework, an get on with yer
milkin, hadn't ye, Kathleen?"

"Sure, there's no haste," said the
girl, tossing her head, but blushing
prettily. "The kine may wait while I
help my mother."

Miles laughed good naturedly, but
said no more. Presently he went out.
By the stile, down toward the cowshed,
stood a well shaped, sturdy young fel-
low looking anxiously at the house.
Thereupon he waved his hand, and called
out, "The top o' the mornin to ye,
Patsy."

The young man touched his cap. "The
same to you, Mister Flanagan," he said
cheerily, and the farmer turned in the
other direction.

"It isn't me he wants," he chuckled
to himself.

And the song went on:
"Oh, hast thou forgotten this day we must
sever?
Oh, hast thou forgotten this day we must
part?
It may be for years, and it may be forever;
Oh, why art thou?"

But at this moment the cottage door
opened and Kathleen came out with
her milk pail. Good Mrs. Flanagan in-
side had seen the tears that came to the
girl's eyes as she listened to the song,
and there were tears in her own as well
as she looked fondly after Kathleen.

"Sure, it's a sore heart," she has the
day. God love the childer, they have
their own trials."

Patsy's heart was swelling with
emotion as he watched the lassie of his
choice coming over the turf toward him,
but his were the feelings of the man.
The girl's heart seemed almost break-
ing, for she had the woman's part to
play. It was for her to sit at home and
wait while he should cross the seas to
find somewhere in that great new world
a home for them both. And this was the
day he was to start.

It was the old, old story told again.
He was full of pride, hope, courage and
devotion. She had all his hope, all his
devotion and more pride in her lover
than he had in himself, which was not
necessary, for Patsy thought extremely
well of himself, as perhaps he had a
right to. But she knew the weary wait-
ing in store, and she knew, too, some-
thing of his weaknesses. And there was
the pain of parting. It was hard for
both, but hardest for her.

Their talk was too sacred to repeat
here, and the milking was slow work
that morning. At length it was done,
and the two went back to the cottage
where Patsy had to say goodbye to his
staunch friends, Kathleen's father and
mother.

That was no quick work, either, and
it was well along in the morning when
Miles, gripping his hand very hard,
said: "When ye have a home for her,
Patsy, she'll come to ye, an not god-
deal w' you as you deal w' her."
And Patsy said "Amen," and meant

Then the very last words were to be
said, and the maid and the man stood
by the stile together.

And Kathleen whispered: "Patsy,

dear, I heard you singing half a mile
away this morning. Don't sing that oth-
er song again."

His face flushed, for he understood
her, but he answered gently: "A wee
drop o' the crathur'll hurt no man,
mavourneen. Why, I was drinkin w'
the boys half the night, when they gave
me a goodby, an I'm fresh enough the
morning."

"That's it, Patsy," she answered
quickly. "A wee drop hurts no man,
but don't sing that song."

Again he understood, and so did she
when he said solemnly, "I never will."
And he never did, but one day, long
after, he heard another man sing it, and
the sound of it was very good.

The writing of many letters is not a
habit that peasants are much given to,
but once a month or so after Patsy
went away young Larry Rooney, the old
postmaster's son, in the little Irish vil-
lage, used to grit his teeth and go out
by himself somewhere, so that he could
be alone, and curse bitterly for awhile.
For about so often Kathleen used to
send a letter to Patsy Cassidy or else
get one from him. And her frank hap-
piness was gall and wormwood to Larry,
who wanted her himself, but who could
never have won her love in any case,
for, although his father was well to do
and Larry was his heir, he was a ne'er
do well, and Kathleen knew it.

It was not so much that Larry stole a
letter or two now and again and tore
them up and danced on them in impo-
tent rage. Treachery and disappointed
love have made many a scoundrel do
that before and will again, as long as
letters are sent by mail. But he did a
meaner thing by far.

It was something he could not have
done if he had not found another man
as black of heart as he, and willing to
sell himself to almost anything for mon-
ey. Michael Dennis, he was, a young
man from the same village, who had
shipped as a stoker on some tramp
steamer. Larry met him one night in
Dublin, and this was the pretty plot
they hatched up together over a bottle
of whiskey. Michael was to do the work,
and Larry was to pay.

"The ship'll be in New York this
summer," said Mike, "an I'll hunt up
Patsy an tell him I danced at yer wed-
ding. All you have to do is to stop th'
letters."

Patsy had been in the new country a
year. It was not very easy at first. He
did not pick up money in the streets,
nor did he even get steady work from
the very beginning. But his bright, hap-
py nature and quick wit made him
friends, and it was not very many weeks
before he got a job with a building con-
tractor and being a clever carpenter was
soon earning good wages.

Then came the modest deposit in the
savings bank and the weekly additions
to it, and presently a snug balance that
made the home for two seem near at
hand. And Patsy was steady and in-
dustrious and hopeful and happy.

They never knew whose fault it was
that the scaffolding gave way, and Patsy
was not one to sue his boss for dam-
ages, especially when the boss seemed
sorry and helped him some with his ex-
penses. So, after two months in the
hospital, he found himself cured indeed,
but still weak, and the little hour in
the bank dwindled down to almost noth-
ing.

That was hard enough, but he could
have borne it bravely if Kathleen's let-
ters had not stopped. No answers came
to any of his, and even a letter he wrote
to Miles and another to Larry, his old
playmate and companion, remained un-
answered. Never for a moment doubt-
ing his sweetheart's good faith nor sus-
pecting treachery, he was sorely puzzled
and anxious.

The good natured clerk in the big
postoffice had just told him for the twen-
tieth time at least that there positively
were no letters for him, and Patsy was
walking away heartsick and almost de-
pendent for the first time in his life,
when somebody clapped him on the
shoulder, exclaiming, "Cassidy, me boy,
how are you?"

It was Dennis, and though Patsy
had no love for him the sight of his face
was like a vision from heaven. Grasp-



SOME ONE BEGAN SINGING.

ing his outstretched hand, he returned
the greeting and breathlessly asked,
"Have ye any news from home?"

"I have that," said the other, "but
ye'll not like the hearin o' it."

"What is it?" demanded Patsy fier-
cely. "Is Kathleen sick?"

"It's worse nor that."

"She is not dead?"

"No, but she's married."

"Ye lie in yer throat!" And Patsy
reached for him to strangle him.

"Aisy, aisly!" said Dennis, dodging
him. "I tell ye she married Larry
Rooney two months gone. I danced at
her wedding."

"Y' are a liar," said Patsy again,
but he growled as he spoke. If it was a
lie, why had not Kathleen written?
And, then, why should Dennis tell such
a thing if it were not so?

"Come in an have a drink," said
Dennis, "an ye'll feel better. Sure, a
girl that jilts a man's not worth griev-
ing over."

And he led the way toward a bar-
room near by. Almost mechanically



Patsy followed. He felt stunned and
unable to frame questions at the mo-
ment, but there were things he must
ask, and why shouldn't he drink if
Kathleen had proved false?

So he poured out his whiskey and was
lifting the glass to drink when some one
in a back room began singing:

"Oh, whiskey, y'are a devil!
Y'are leadin me astray,
Over hills an mountains,
Ten thousand miles away."

Patsy listened with his glass uplifted.

As the song went on he felt Kath-
leen's arms around his neck, and her
warm breath on his cheek. The parting
was too real. Anything and anybody
else in the world might be false, but not
Kathleen.

Down went the glass. "I'll not
drink," said Patsy. "An I'll not be-
lieve a word ye say. An when I can
prove ye the liar I'll break every bone
in yer body." And he walked away,
utterly indifferent to the other's bluster-
ing protestations.

The next day was the 17th of March,
an' poor Patsy groaned as he thought
of it. "St. Patrick is my patron saint,"
he said to himself, "but what can he do
for a poor devil like me? Sure I'd better
go 'list for a sager."

But he didn't enlist. People can't al-
ways do all the mischief they try to,
and the mail had come out of a little
Irish village one day when Larry Roone-
y was too drunk to watch it, so that
St. Patrick's day the postman brought
a letter from Kathleen that cleared
things up considerably.

And the next St. Patrick's day was
even happier. No letter came, but Kath-
leen came herself. And the little home
was ready. And they are living in it yet.

DAVID A. CURTIS.

WASHINGTON WORE THE GREEN.

He Was an Honorary Member of the So-
ciety of the Sons of St. Patrick.

The first St. Patrick's day dinner on
record on this side of the Atlantic was
that given in 1773 in Philadelphia by
the Society of the Friendly Sons of St.
Patrick, an organization started in Sep-
tember, 1771. At this banquet Stephen
Moylan, afterward general in the contin-
ental army, presided. The society after-
ward became the center of patriotic
impulse of the Revolutionary times in
Philadelphia. Many of its members
were officers in Washington's army.

In June, 1780, 93 Philadelphia mer-
chants subscribed \$1,500,000 to save
Washington's army from famine and dis-
aster. Of these 93 there were 27 mem-
bers of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick
who subscribe \$517,500, or more than
one-third of the whole amount of the
money. Washington was made an hon-
orary member of the organization on
Dec. 17, 1781. Notice was sent him of
his election, accompanied by a gold
medal made in the form of the ensign
of the society. To this Washington re-
plied as follows:

Sir—I accept with singular pleasure the
ensign of so worthy a fraternity as that of
the Sons of St. Patrick in this city, a society dis-
tinguished for the firm adherence of its mem-
bers to the glorious cause in which we are en-
gaged. Give me leave to assure you, sir, that
I shall never cast my eyes upon the badge with-
out which I am honored but with a grateful re-
membrance of the polite and affectionate man-
ner in which it was presented.

I am, with respect and esteem, sir, your
most obedient servant.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The society gave a dinner in Wash-
ington's honor at the City Tavern in
January, 1782, at which there were 20
other guests, including the most distin-
guished officers of his own and the
French troops and 35 members of the
society itself. The first president attend-
ed another brilliant meeting of the so-
ciety on March 28, 1782.

The most satisfactory of these last
century celebrations of the day on re-
cord is perhaps that of March 17, 1776,
when the British were driven out of
Boston. Washington paid tribute to the
sons of Erin in the ranks of his army
by giving out "St. Patrick" as the
countersign and naming General Sulli-
van, the son of the famous Limerick
schoolmaster, as brigadier of the day.

A MANX SAINT ALSO.

WHY ST. PATRICK IS REVERED IN THE
ISLE OF MAN.

He Converted the Manxmen to the Chris-
tian Faith and Built a Church There.
Many Relics of the Saint Are Still Found
There—Some Interesting Legends.

Ireland is not the only island of
which St. Patrick is the patron saint,
nor the only one from which he banish-
ed snakes and frogs. The ancient isle of
Man has a stronger if not a prior claim
on the memory of the saint.

As the story runs, St. Patrick, while
but a bishop, was sent in A. D. 444 by
the pope on a special mission to Ireland,
which had already been the scene of his
early labors, and to which he had first
of all been taken as a slave from his
Scottish home near the Solway firth.
The saint was accompanied by 12 other
missionaries, one of whom was St. Ger-
manicus of Auxerre, in France, who
had come to Britain at the request of
the holy father as one of the bringers
of the Christian faith to the Celtic
tribes, then under Roman rule.

While crossing the Irish sea, which is
noted for its strong tides and sudden
tempests, a fierce storm overtook the
party, and the vessel was cast away, a
total wreck, on a little islet then called
"The Peel," a short distance from the
mainland, near the present town of
Peel. But not a soul on board perished.
So remarkable was the escape that it
was regarded as miraculous, the islet
consisting of jagged rocks and precipi-
tous cliffs where it faces the sea, and
presenting such a scene of awful grand-
eur during a nor'wester as could neither
be described nor imagined. So overcome
were the rude inhabitants by the man-
ifestation of divine power in the deliver-
ance of the missionaries that they glad-
ly welcomed the latter as messengers
from heaven, and forthwith accepted
the Christian faith. It is averred that
the entire population of the island cast
aside their ancient druidical religion
on the selfsame day. Thereupon St.
Patrick and his band were kept busy
for a few months baptizing the converts
and organizing the church of the new
faith on a firm basis. And from that
hour to this the history of the Christian
church in the little "kingdom of Man" has
been the most unique in Christen-
dom.

The place upon which the saint was
shipwrecked has ever since been called
St. Patrick's isle, and is now occupied
with the ruins of Peel castle. There St.
Patrick erected a Christian church, the
walls of which are still standing, show-
ing the peculiar "herringbone" ar-
rangement of the old time masonry.
Near by the saint and his collaborators al-
so built the famous round tower, which
still continues to defy the elements and
is in a good state of preservation.

Having divided the island into parish-
es for the better instruction of the peo-
ple, St. Patrick went on his way to Ire-
land, leaving St. Germanicus behind
him as the first bishop of Man. This
great prelate marked the commencement
of his episcopacy in A. D. 445 by laying
the foundation on St. Patrick's isle of
the cathedral which bears his name and
which was rebuilt in 1245, exactly 800
years afterward, by Bishop Simon. This
noble fane is now in ruins, but steps



ST. PATRICK'S ISLE.

have been taken to effectually preserve
it from further decay, many portions
having been restored to keep its walls
and its Gothic arches entire. Its eastern
gable, the chancel end, overlooks Peel
harbor, near the gates of the castle,
whose battlements were so enlarged in
the middle ages as to inclose the whole
of the fortifications and ecclesiastical
buildings.

The castle itself covers five out of the
seven acres comprising St. Patrick's
isle. This island is now connected with
the opposite hill by a substantial cause-
way, forming a bridge between the cas-
tle and the hill on the one hand and on
the other sheltering the harbor from the
westerly storms.

The parishes of the island are respec-
tively named after the church, or "kirk,"
in each and the ancient saint to whom
it was dedicated. Thus there are Kirk
Patrick, Kirk German, Kirk Michael,
Kirk Andreas, Kirk Bride, Kirk Brad-
dan, Kirk Malew, Kirk Lonan, Kirk
Marown and others—17 in all. Peel is
situated in Kirk German. Adjoining
this, on the south, is Kirk Patrick,
where, until quite recently, stood a ven-
erable cruciform church, which was
supposed to occupy the site of one still
more ancient, built by St. Patrick him-
self. But a new church has been erected
a short distance from the place of the
old one, whose dilapidated and insanitary
condition necessitated its destruction.

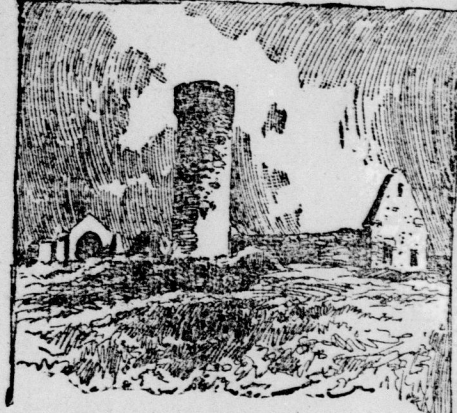
St. Patrick's name is associated with
a spring of crystal water situated about
a mile from the castle, on the western or
seaward side of Peel hill. The hill here
rises to the height of 600 feet, and from
its summit is spread out a panorama of
natural scenery unrivaled for its beauty,
the view on a clear day extending to
the mountains of Scotland and Ireland,
60 or 60 miles away. This is a locality
to which artists swarm in summer to
catch inspiration from the book of na-
ture. The spring, known as the Silver
well, is said to have been brought forth
from the rock by the saint, who blessed
it, thereby imparting to it healing prop-
erties. In former days many stories
were current of miraculous cures having
resulted from drinking the water, and

the well was guarded with religious
care. But a few years ago strangers con-
taminated and injured it in cutting a
road to the slate quarries in the im-
mediate neighborhood, and the fountain has
since fallen into neglect, the common be-
lief being that its virtue has gone out
of it.

The island also possesses a souvenir
of the saint, called "St. Patrick's
Chair." This consists of five upright
stones on a stone platform forming a
seat, and is preserved in a collection of
ancient and sacred insular relics.

The traditions of the island comprise
many fabulous stories of giants and
wizards which have been handed down
from the earliest Celtic times. Of these
wondrous myths there is one in which
St. Patrick figures prominently, and
which may be taken as a sample of Cel-
tic mythology in its most awe inspiring
form.

Contemporary with the saint there
lived in Man a giant of monstrous size
strength and ferocity, who was the ter-
ror of the islanders, and who, like all
his kind, was addicted to human flesh.
This monster was blessed with three



RUINS OF CHURCH BUILT BY ST. PATRICK.

legs, and so agile was he that he could
leap at one bound from St. Patrick's
isle to Peel hill, a distance of more than
800 yards. Such was his fearful strength
that five large boulders of white quartz,
weighing altogether many tons, were
severally hurled by him from the same
isle to the side of another hill nearly
three miles away, above a place called
Sherrydho, and there they are to this
day, bearing the finger marks of the gi-
ant where he grasped them. Visitors to
Peel castle are always told the legend,
the white stones being visible on the
side of the hill in the distance.

For attempting to kill St. Patrick the
monster was cursed by the holy man in
the Virgin's name, and fled the island.
So overcome was he by fear and in such
a hurry was he to get away from the
presence of the angered saint that, with
one awful leap, he cleared the space be-
tween St. Patrick's isle and Contrary
head, about a mile southward from the
castle, and forever disappeared. Tradition
fails to tell the fate that subse-
quently befell him, but it is assumed
that he perished in the waters of the
Irish sea and that his body was cast up
by the waves. At any rate, outside the
castle walls, on the northwestern side,
is "The Giant's Grave," where the
three legged monster is said to have
been buried, the mound that marks his
resting place being more than 60 feet in
length.

This story is interesting in another
way, because it is commonly believed
among the Manx that the idea of "The
Three Legs of Man" was originally sug-
gested by it. This strange device was
first adopted as the Manx coat of arms
by Alexander III, king of Scotland,
about A. D. 1270, after he had pur-
chased the sovereignty of "the kingdom
of Man and of the isles" from his last
Scandinavian sovereign, Magnus VI of
Norway.

JAMES KERRIDGE.

GOOD FATHER MATHEW.

How He Made Things Pleasant For an
Amateur Band.

Justin McCarthy tells an anecdote of
Father Mathew which well illustrates
the kindly character of that good man:
"I can remember well how in the far-
off days of Father Mathew's temperance
movement every temperance associa-
tion prided itself upon its band. Father
Mathew encouraged this artistic
feeling, and was very patient with the
defects of execution which occasionally
followed even the most musical inten-
tions."

"He was entertained once at a tea
meeting in a small country town. There
was a band, and the band struck up for
his gratification an air from one of
Moore's melodies. Father Mathew made
every expression of delight."

"There was a pause, and then the
band began again—the same air. An-
other pause, and still the same familiar
tune. One of the guests, to whom no
particular reflection had occurred, sug-
gested in an ill starred moment that
Father Mathew should be allowed to
select his own favorite air for the next
performance."

"The good father had, however, long
since grasped the whole meaning of the
situation. He rose and smiled his sweet,
winning smile, and declared that he
liked so much the air they had just been
listening to that for his part he would
prefer to hear that and nothing but that
for the whole evening."

"Dear Father Mathew! How he won
the hearts of that orchestra! How he
softened away all difficulties and re-
lieved all distressed minds! The band
was made up of very young men; it
had been practicing but a short time,
and rose to the performance of only one
single air. Father Mathew had guessed
this almost from the first, and made
things pleasant for every one."

Paddy and His Prisoner.

Of Paddy Malony, private in the Sev-
enteenth Massachusetts, it is told that
he once held the following conversation
across a barrier of brushwood and dur-
ing a retreat:

"Come on, Paddy."

"I can't."

"Why not?"

"Sure, I have a prisoner."

"Bring him along then."

"But he won't come."

"Then come away without him."

"Faith, he'll not let me."

City and Other Workers.

Contest for the Presidency in the Typographical Union.

Labor Notes of Interest from Many Sections.

Chicago Has 200,000 Organized Workers—Iron Industry in Ohio Booming.

The Typographical Union meeting on Saturday last was well attended. Several important matters were dealt with. One candidate was nominated and an application received. The nomination of officers also took place. Some of the old officers were elected without opposition. There is a contest for the presidency, Messrs. H. McPherson and R. F. Matthews being the candidates. In order to finish up the year's business a special meeting will be held on Saturday night next.

The Industrial Brotherhood held an open meeting in Labor Hall on Wednesday night, March 13. A rousing session was held.

P. J. Tobin, president of the National Union of Shoemakers, will visit London next month.

The Toronto Labor Directory, copies of which have been received in the city, is a very useful book. It gives fac-similes of the various union labels. The Typographical Union has decided that the Trades and Labor Council handle the Labor Day demonstration this year.

The regular union meetings of the bricklayers, painters and carpenters were held this week. With the approach of spring the meetings of the building trades become more interesting. The members are looking forward to the coming season with much satisfaction. Miss Carville, factory inspector of Ontario, has been in the city making her regular official visit.

Regular meeting of Trades and Labor Council Tuesday night.

GENERAL LABOR NEWS.

Chicago has 200,000 organized wage earners.

Half of the Michigan workers are unionists.

The iron trade all over Europe is prosperous.

Grand Rapids machinists get \$2 25 to \$3 a day.

Telegraphers in Western Australia get \$60 a month.

There are 82 unions affiliated with Detroit Trades Council.

Carpenters work eight hours in 64 cities of the United States.

Springfield, Mass., unions want \$1 75 a day for municipal workers.

Minimum pay of Chicago street railway hands is 21 cents per hour.

Indianapolis electrical workers struck the other day for \$2 50 and eight hours.

Detroit teamsters struck for \$1 75 for 12 hours and 20 cents an hour overtime.

T. V. Powderly, ex-master workman of the K. of L., is practicing law at Scranton, Pa.

The housewives of Columbus, Ohio, have organized to "resist the demands of servant girls."

Cigarmakers' headquarters furnished 1,500,000 labels in January, the largest number since 1892.

The Bohemian tailor contractors of Chicago have pledged their support to the striking cutters.

Some of the Ohio coal operators who agreed to pay their miners in cash find it difficult to do so.

The Michigan Federation of Labor has declined to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor.

Milwaukee clerks say they work ten days a week. They want shorter hours and Sunday closing.

Cotton mills throughout the South are running full time, and many new factories are being built.

The Kansas City Miners' Alliance has decided that each member shall devote one sermon a month to labor.

President Joseph Daze, of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Union of Chicago, is a native of Ottawa, Ont.

San Francisco lathers have organized, and demand \$2 a thousand for lathing. Now they get 60 cents up.

P. J. Hallahan & Co., of Philadelphia, recently made a voluntary advance of 10 per cent in the wages of their shoemakers.

Springfield, Mass., unions have prepared an ordinance which will require each man on city work to be a citizen and a resident for one year.

The Western Window Glass Manufacturers' Association, Munich, Ind., announces that every factory within the country will resume within a week.

Cincinnati Board of Education at its last meeting passed a resolution that none but strictly union labor should hereafter be employed on its buildings.

Ohio coal operators are alarmed at the situation. They want reduction of wages in the Pittsburgh district, after good had been supposed an agreement had been made to, affects wages and prices in Ohio.

Since the labor troubles in the upper Peninsula of Michigan, 1000 iron and copper miners in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota have become organized, and two advances in wages have been secured.

President Mahon denies that the general strike of street car men is anticipated, and will lend his efforts to keep the city in the future to getting the Detroit association in a more harmonious and efficient condition.

Secretary-Treasurer Barter, of the National Longshoremen's organization, yesterday received an application for a charter from the longshoremen of Galveston, Tex., where a large union has just been formed.

San Francisco painters want \$3 a day for painting and \$4 for decorators, eight hours to be a day's work, with recognition of the Building Trades' Council's working card system, and the use of better material on all jobs.

The commissioners of labor of all States in the Union will hold a convention at Albany in June. Municipal ownership of gas, water and electric light plants and management of arbitration tribunals will be discussed.

The annual report of the Labor Commissioner in Ohio declares that State is the greatest day working State in the Union. Illinois, Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey and Indiana coming next, in the order named.

Just a year ago the trades unionists

of Dayton, Ohio, established a free employment bureau. The first annual report shows: Males who applied for situations, 3,689; females, 4,457; situations secured for males, 888; for females, 2,821.

The Woodworkers' Council of Chicago has instructed the delegates of the various local bodies connected with it to get instructions on the general subject of making a general demand for an eight-hour day on May 1 and the scale of wages which they desire.

About 250 employees of the Consolidated Wire Works Company at Granville, Staten Island, N. Y., have been notified of a reduction in wages of 10 per cent in salaries above \$12 per week and 5 per cent on salaries below that. The men refuse to work under this arrangement.

H. C. Barter, general secretary-treasurer of the Longshoremen's National Organization, recently received a letter from John Burns, manager of the English labor leader, asking for information regarding the co-operation system of unloading vessels in vogue in Detroit.

A strike on the Roanoke building, Chicago, was averted by the prompt discharge of a non-union plasterer employed there. A general strike among painters and decorators was also averted in that city by the discharge of eleven non-union painters in Contractor Stevens & Stiles' employ.

In Boston, Mass., in 1890, cigarmakers' wages were from \$4 50 low to \$12 high for mold work, and from \$12 low to \$15 high for hand work. Since then Boston has been thoroughly organized, and the prices have been increased to \$7 50 low to \$15 high for mold work, and from \$10 low to \$18 high for hand work.

The printers' strike at the office of John F. Eby & Co., Detroit, is being vigorously prosecuted, and a petition is in circulation among the A. O. U. W. members, who are very numerous, asking that all printing with which they have anything to do bear the union label. The effect of this in certain quarters is expected to be such that the Eby concern will be constrained to capitulate.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette: "The various lodges in this district of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers report their organization as in a most prosperous condition. With one exception all rolling mills are on full and most of them 'double turn.' It is one of the cheering indications of the return of prosperity and better times to see the iron industry on the boom."

"The establishment of another co-operative cigar factory by the druggists must convince the manufacturers that they made a mistake when they refused to recognize our union," says President Jackson of the Detroit cigarmakers' union. "They are drawing new competitors into the field. The trade they have lost will be hard to regain. The druggists were among the best customers of the manufacturers. The new factory which the cigarmakers will start, will make another strong competitor."

Eugene V. Debs, in a recent address, said: "My idea is that the workingmen should go into politics, and this is how I would do it. In every city and town the workers form two central bodies, one on strictly trades union lines and the other political, and it would be optional with unions whether they sent delegates to the political body or not." Talk about workingmen organizing politically! Why, they have too many organizations as it is today.

An engineer on the Iron Mountain Railway was discharged without a hearing, and blacklisted. He brought suit against the company, claiming damages, under an agreement between the railroad company and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. The judge instructed the jury that the contract was not good, but the jury awarded the plaintiff \$1,500. The jury allowed \$1,500 for injury done plaintiff, because of damaging reports for which the company was held responsible. The other \$35 was for breach of contract.

The Sleepiest Police on Earth. Probably the sleepiest police in the world are those of Madagascar. At Antananarivo, the capital, there is little evidence of the force by day, for its members are all wrapped peacefully in slumber. At night, too, the guardian of property is seldom to be seen, and that he is actually guarding is only to be told by the half-hourly cry that is sent up to police post No. 1 by the side of the royal palace.

"Watchman, what of the night?" "We are wide-awake, keeping a sharp lookout, policemen," he says. Antananarivo has no lamps and no streets. It is simply a great collection of houses tumbled together. There is a big force of night police known as the "watch." The "watch" goes together into groups, each group snuggles up together in straw mats, the men drop into profound slumber. One member of each remains awake to respond to the half-hourly call from the palace. As he calls back the others, he half awakes, mechanically, but does not respond. It makes little difference, however, that the police continually sleep, for robbery is rare.

Curfew though popularly supposed to be purely an English and Norman custom, has been established in Madagascar for centuries. In every town and village between 9 and 10 the "watch" go round, shouting out in the Malagasy dialect, "Lights out, and see that all is in darkness in every house. After these hours no one is allowed to go out without a special pass.

There is no criminal code of any importance, and when a man is caught in the act of stealing, the populace are apt to ignore the police, and surround him, to stone him to death.

A Cold Water Party. Through the efforts of Mr. Alex. Melville, district agent for the Oakville Gold Cure, a most enjoyable sleigh ride was participated in by the graduates of this vicinity. The cold water boys drove to Lakefield, where a sumptuous repast was awaiting them at the Queen's Hotel. Mine host then gave the freedom of the house to his guests, who enjoyed themselves in a manner as to make unfortunate the manner of men who were treated on a similar footing of strong drink. All were united in voting the heartiest thanks to Mr. Munro for the elegant spread he had prepared and his excellent treatment.—Peterboro Review.

The foregoing extract disposes of the idea prevailing in the minds of some drinking men that if they give up drinking liquor there will be little worth living for. No man who drinks will ever know solid and satisfying enjoyment until he has taken the Lakehurst treatment and become independent. If there are no graduates in your locality, set them a good example by going to Oakville, Ontario, and your account of the matter will bring them to the Toronto office, 28 Bank of Commerce building.

The latest invention in gloves is fitted with a palm mirror.

Munard's Maiment Cures Diphtheria.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL MEETING OF THE LONDON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The 21st annual meeting of the shareholders and policyholders of the London Life Insurance Company was held at the company's office, London, Ont., on Thursday, the 5th day of March, 1896.

There were present: The vice-president, Mr. A. O. Jeffery, in the chair; J. G. Richter, manager and secretary; Wm. Bowman, Thomas H. Smallman, W. F. Bullen, A. S. Emery, W. C. Hoover, Geo. F. Jewell, H.atham, D. McAlpine, Wm. Ellis, Richard Hobbs, George McBroome, J. E. Jeffery, of the city of London; W. H. Griffin, Walker, C. H.atham, St. Thomas; F. T. Webster, Windsor; C. W. Walker and G. W. Brown, Hamilton; J. R. McDowell, Guelph; R. J. Gourlay and B. Allen, Stratford; B. D. Sykes, Brantford; Geo. Hobbs, Woodstock; J. W. Humphrey, Chatham; G. M. Harrison, Glencoe, and A. Bretz, Toronto.

The notice calling the meeting was read by the secretary, after which the minutes of the last annual meeting were read and confirmed, and the directors' report and financial statement for year ending Dec. 31, 1895, submitted as follows:

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL REPORT. The directors of the company have pleasure in submitting herewith their annual report and the duly audited financial statement for year ending Dec. 31, 1895.

During the year 17,306 applications for insurance of \$1,948,645, were received, of which 17,230 applications for insurance of \$1,920,600 were approved and policies issued therefor. The net premium and interest receipts of the year were respectively \$100,888 78, and \$25,513 10, making a total of \$126,401 88, an increase over the previous year of \$32,341 68. The sum of \$36,127 07 was paid for death claims, \$10,848 89 for matured endowments, and \$8,698 89 for surrendered policies and cash profits to policyholders, making a total of \$55,674 86 paid policyholders or their heirs during the year.

The insurance in force on the company's books at the close of the year, after deducting re-insurance, amounted to \$4,096,954 10, under 1,725 "general" and 26,316 "industrial" or a total of 28,041 policies, an increase of 3,312 policies for insurance of \$372,448 89 for the year. The assets of the company, exclusive of uncalculated but subscribed capital, amount to \$522,857 28, invested chiefly in the choicest securities and yielding a return to the company, being an increase of \$52,279 17 for the year. The interest and other payments falling due during the year were in the main satisfactorily met, the overdue interest at the close of the year amounting to only \$1,451 78, or one-third of 1 per cent of the net invested assets.

The liabilities of the company under existing policies, and in all other respects, have been provided for in the most ample manner, and the surplus security to policyholders, exclusive of uncalculated but subscribed capital, is \$64,413 70, and after deducting capital paid-up, there is a net divisible surplus of \$14,413 70.

JOHN McCLARY, President.

Twenty-First Annual Financial Statement of the London Life Insurance Company, for the Year Ending 31st December, 1895.

Net invested assets, 31st December, 1895	\$447,651 28
Less written off securities since.....	435 00
Interest on investments, 31st Dec. 1895	\$25,513 10
General premiums, less re-insurance, premium, 1895	43,878 13
Industrial premiums.....	117,510 60
	\$638,011 16

Cash profits to policyholders.....	\$ 3,020 09
Less expenses.....	5,677 97
Net profit.....	23,842 12
Matured endowments paid.....	10,848 89
Less expenses.....	12,854 16
Industrial claims paid.....	33,472 91
	\$55,674 86

Dividend to shareholders.....	\$ 4,320 00
All other disbursements.....	76,195 17
	\$80,515 17

Net invested assets, 31st December, 1895.....	\$447,651 28
---	--------------

ASSETS AS FOLLOWS:

Cash in office and banks.....	\$ 825 42
Loans on policies.....	10,948 51
Loans on stocks.....	17,182 33
Bonds and debentures.....	60,090 00
Loan companies' assets.....	85,391 00
Mortgages on real estate.....	304,875 18
	\$499,312 03

ADDITIONAL ASSETS:

Premiums in course of collection, net.....	\$ 1,106 34
Premium notes, net.....	1,913 75
Deferred premiums, net.....	12,854 16
Interest due and accrued.....	13,452 10
	\$24,326 35

Total assets 31st Decem-ber, 1895.....	\$522,857 28
--	--------------

TO COVER LIABILITIES AS FOLLOWS:

Total reserve on policies in force.....	\$439,920 04
Less re-ins. reserve.....	1,633 24
	\$438,286 80

Shareholders' special account.....	14,023 77
Contingent fund.....	3,000 00
Accumulating profits.....	5,920 20
Advance premiums.....	2,20 20
	\$45,164 17

Surplus security to policyholders.....	\$ 64,413 70
Capital paid up.....	50,000 00
	\$114,413 70

To the shareholders of the London Life Insurance Company: Gentlemen, I hereby certify that I have completed a careful audit of the books and accounts of the London Life Insurance Company for the year ending Dec. 31, 1895, and find the same correct and in accordance with the above statement, the reserve fund and all other liabilities bequeathed the securities for, I have also examined the records and find them in order, and that the records of the company generally bear evidence of the diligence of the official staff.

GEORGE F. JEWELL, F.C.A., Auditor.

London, Ont., Feb. 14, 1896.

The Vice-President, Mr. A. O. Jeffery, in moving the adoption of the report, said:

in the report that it seems almost unnecessary to further enlarge thereon.

The directors, in the early part of the year, authorized the extension of the industrial business of the company to all points within Ontario deemed suitable for industrial insurance, and also to Winnipeg, in Manitoba, and to the aim of the management has been to give the districts thus opened up thorough attention rather than to spread over still larger territory by extending operations to other provinces. General business has also been extended somewhat during the year, and now that the industrial field in Ontario is fairly well occupied, we hope to give greater attention to the general business, and expect to make somewhat larger increases hereafter than was deemed desirable while our industrial business was being so generally extended over new territory.

To resume the consideration of the report, the first point of note relates to the net premium and interest receipts of the year, which show an increase of \$32,341 68, almost double the increase for the previous year, and an increase of about \$4,000 each for interest and general premiums, and nearly \$24,000 for industrial premiums. The disbursements, on the other hand, also increased somewhat owing to the increased business transacted, and more especially to the extension of the industrial branch, the returns for which have not yet fully offset the increased outgo, as is always expected in connection with the extension of that branch.

The total paid policyholders or heirs during the year has been \$55,674 86, as against \$44,585 12 during the previous year. The mortality rate in amount of business during the previous year was far below that anticipated, and consequently this year it has increased, being 8.35 per 1,000 in number, and \$8 54 per \$1,000 in amount of insurance, as against 7.35 per 1,000 and \$7 54 per \$1,000 in the previous year, which is still quite within the anticipated rate.

The insurance in force at the end of the year shows a net increase of \$372,448 89, an increase which, in view of the times, and the character of our business, will, I am sure, be conceded to be satisfactory.

The assets of the company are well and carefully invested, and yield good returns, the average rate of interest realized the past year being 5.70 per cent.

Next to the safety of the assets and their earning power, the policyholders are doubtless more particularly interested in the reserve fund at credit of outstanding policies. The total reserve is now \$434,286 80, an increase of \$31,000 00 over the previous year, or about 7.14 per cent of the total premiums received.

The directors desire to maintain the company on a solid basis, and so keep the reserve fund at the full level, and realizing that any company or society failing to set aside an adequate reserve fund cannot afford proper security for the future, and that present cheapness cannot offset the lack of a reasonable certainty in this connection.

In addition to the reserve fund, the report shows that the policyholders have, besides the uncalculated but subscribed capital, \$64,413 70 surplus security, over and above every liability of the company to the public.

The divisible surplus continues to increase, and continues to pay the very liberal scale of profits which have heretofore been allotted to policyholders.

As a home company, the London Life deserves the support of all who appreciate the advantages of a company confining its business to a healthy country as against companies doing business in large and crowded cities, and in less healthy climates, necessitating higher rates of premium being charged and less satisfactory profits being realized.

In conclusion, I desire to express my sincere conviction that the business of the company is in excellent shape, and that with our able manager, excellent office staff and efficient staff of agents, the London Life, now that it is fully established and has escaped the perils incident to the early existence of life insurance companies, will continue to prosper and give its policyholders as ample returns in the way of profits, coupled with stability, as can be obtained anywhere.

The adoption of the report was seconded by Mr. T. H. Smallman, who said: The very full report of the directors and the detailed financial statement accompanying same, coupled with what has already been said by the vice-president, leaves very little more to be said in this report. The company is in an excellent position must be apparent to everyone. The income shows a very substantial increase over the previous year, and, after meeting all the demands on the company, a considerable amount has been added to the net invested assets, which are of the very highest character. I have much pleasure in seconding the adoption of the report.

Before adopting the motion for the adoption of the report to the meeting, the chairman called on Mr. Geo. F. Jewell, F.C.A., the auditor of the company, for a few remarks. He said he had much pleasure in repeating the purpose of the certificate he had given, namely, that the affairs of the company were in excellent shape, and the general work of the office gave evidence of the diligence of the staff. The shareholders and policyholders of the company were to be congratulated on the successful issue of the past year's business, and, in fact, the city, upon its having in its midst an institution of such realising importance. The work in all the company was engaged was such as was very near to the heart of every true man, the providing for widows and orphans deprived of their natural protectors, and the great good work would go on in the future with like success as had crowned the efforts hitherto made.

The report was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Wm. Bowman moved, seconded by Mr. W. F. Bullen, that the thanks of this meeting be hereby tendered to the agents and other employees of the company for the very satisfactory manner in which they had discharged their duties during the past year. The motion was unanimously adopted and suitably acknowledged by Messrs. Geo. McBroome, A. Bretz, W. H. Griffin and H.atham.

The balloting for the election of directors for the current year resulted in the unanimous re-election of Messrs. John McClary, Wm. Bowman, Geo. C. Hoover, Wm. F. Bullen, Thos. H. Smallman, Judge A. Bell, A. S. Emery, G. M. Harrison and A. O. Jeffery.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors, Mr. John McClary was re-elected president, and Mr. A. O. Jeffery, vice-president.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION. W. C. Snow & Co., of New York, N. Y., write: "Please send us ten gross of Pills than any other Pills we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint."

Mr. Chas. A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "I have been troubled with severe headache, but these Pills have cured me."

Dr. Wm. Bowman moved, seconded by Mr. W. F. Bullen, that the thanks of this meeting be hereby tendered to the agents and other employees of the company for the very satisfactory manner in which they had discharged their duties during the past year. The motion was unanimously adopted and suitably acknowledged by Messrs. Geo. McBroome, A. Bretz, W. H. Griffin and H.atham.

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the new shortening, like all other things must be rightly used if you wish the best results. Never, in any recipe, use more than two-thirds as much Cottolene as you used to use of lard. Never put Cottolene in a hot pan. Put it in when cold and heat it with the pan. Be careful not to burn Cottolene. To test it, add a drop of water; if hot enough, it will pop. Cottolene, when rightly used, delights everyone. Get the genuine, sold everywhere in tins, with trade-marks—"Cottolene" and steer's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington and 2nd Sts., MONTREAL.

Educational.

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING taught by professional teachers at the Western Ontario Shorthand Academy, 76 Dundas street, London. Situations secured for graduates when competent. Wm. C. Coo Principal.

SELECT PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR boys and girls. Public school course. Music, drawing and painting thoroughly taught. Mrs. HARRISON, 144 Mill street.

Electro-Thermo Baths.

THE ELECTRO-THERMO BATHS ARE the great curative agents for chronic and nervous diseases they are unsurpassed. J. G. Wilson, Electrotherapist. 31

Massage Treatment.

"SWEDISH MASSAGE"—MRS. RAY Galsbury, 238 York street, graduate of Walker's Park Sanatorium, Berks county, Pa. Swedish Massage and electric treatment given. Removal of facial blemishes a specialty.

OPENED AT 140 MAPLE STREET, the Gervase Graham Institute of Dermatology and Physical Culture.

MISS SHUFF—GRADUATE OF DR. S. WEIR MITCHELL'S HOSPITAL FOR NERVOUS DISEASES, PHILADELPHIA. Massage and electric treatment given. 407 King street, London, Ont. Phone, 502.

Jewelers.

REMOVAL—J. WESTLAND, JEWELLER and engraver, removed to 340 Richmond street, next to Grigg House

Laundries.

LAUNDRY CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED—All hand work. Best finish. Hop Sing, 232 Dundas street.

Medical Cards.

DR. TEASDALE, L.S.A., LONDON, ENGLAND—Office and residence, 135 York street, near Talbot. Telephone 988. ywt

JAMES D. WILSON, M.D.—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 605 Stanley street, South London. Phone 973. ywt

DR. COOKES—CORNER QUEEN'S AVE. N. and Wellington. Specialty, diseases of women. At home from 10 to 2.

DR. MACLAREN—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 209 Queen's Avenue, N. and Queen's Avenue. Hours, 11 to 3 and 6 to 8. Careful attention paid to diseases of digestive system. Telephone 962.

DR. WOODRUFF—EYE, EAR, NOSE and throat. Hours, 12 to 4. No. 183 Queen's Avenue.

DR. C. F. NEU—OFFICE, 442 PARK Avenue, corner Queen's Avenue. Telephone 388.

DR. GRAHAM—OFFICE, 615 RICHMOND street—Specialties, catarrhs, affections, cancer, tumors and piles, diseases of women and children.

DR. MEEK—QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON—Specialty, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. till 12 p.m.

Names That Will Live

Immortality Acquired Sometimes by Accident—Persons Who Have Unwittingly Enriched the English Language With No Benefit to Themselves—A Few Examples

(Household Words.)

Not every great name has been honored by obtaining a place in the dictionary as a part of the English language, without which it would be so much poorer and less expressive. For the most part the people whose names figure thus prominently have acquired this kind of immortality more by accident or surprise than intentionally or on account of their merits. In fact, notoriety has given birth to more new dictionary words than the fame of heroes, and names which have something derisive or contemptuous attached to them are more likely to live than the honored and honorable, who must be content with a place in "Men of the Time," or other purely biographical dictionaries.

For such names as are here in question do not of themselves convey any meaning at all, and the most learned philologist might long dig in vain in search of their "roots," if he were ignorant of their real history. For instance, take the most prominent proper name, which has within recent years found a permanent home in English as a new word, with a definite signification and a series of terms of which it forms a root, the word "boycott." Everybody knows what the word means, and its entrance into the language is so recent that its origin is well known as the name of Captain Boycott, of Lough Mask House, county Mayo, land agent to Lord Erne, in the troublous time of 1880, in Ireland. The thing itself—the social ostracism—was well known as the name of Captain Boycott, of Lough Mask House, county Mayo, land agent to Lord Erne, in the troublous time of 1880, in Ireland. The thing itself—the social ostracism—was well known as the name of Captain Boycott, of Lough Mask House, county Mayo, land agent to Lord Erne, in the troublous time of 1880, in Ireland.

In those days, when the subject is frequently and vividly brought before the public in various guises, it is to be supposed that most people know that "boycott" is so named after Mr. Amelia Bloomer, a New York lady, who, in 1848, attracted much attention, and obtained some notoriety, by her persistent efforts to introduce the fashion of wearing the "bloomer," a two-bifurcated inexpressible by women. The lady died quite recently, but it is to be feared, without having seen her ideal in the fair way to realization.

A word little heard of now, but at one time common enough in connection with matters of dress, was "spencer," the name given to a sort of skirt-less coat, which was christened after the Earl of Spencer, of the days when George III. was king, and the dandies walked the earth in all their unapproachable glories. He first wore the garment, or, at least, made it fashionable.

Better known is the useful and portable article called the "sandwich," which is so called after John Montagu, fourth earl of Sandwich, nicknamed "Jonny Two-shoes," a notorious gambler in his day, who used to have food brought to him in this form while he sat at the gaming table, that he might not have occasion to interrupt his play. The very much more useful "brougham" lives in the dictionary as the godfather of the "brougham," the well known form of carriage.

If the state of a country may be gauged by the condition of its roads, Sir John L. Macadam has well earned his place in our vocabulary. This gentleman, who lived from 1756 to 1834, first introduced the use of broken stones as road material, and made the surface of roads convex instead of concave—a system which has long borne the name of its inventor. Both name and system have passed into other lands and languages.

In mechanical matters, the name of the familiar "derrick," a very common form of crane, has not the most honorable pedigree. Derrick was indeed nothing more than a name for the gallows of the early part of the eighteenth century, and his name figures frequently in plays of the period. For more than a hundred years he gave his name to gibbets, and his "derrick" powers were applied in a more useful direction in the modern "derrick."

The "dun," who is not a particularly agreeable member of the community, is by title successor to a notable constable of the beginning of the century, named John Dun, who had a great reputation as a first-class collector of bad debts. Others might fail to collect a bad debt, but John would be sure to get it out of the debtor if the business was entrusted to him. Soon the word passed into current speech, where it has remained.

"Cant" is derived from the Rev. Andrew Cant, who was a minister of New Dillig, Aberdeenshire, in the time of the Covenanters, and was noted for his whining and pretended fervor. Though

he, and a like-minded brother, used to hold that all those were accursed who made use of the prayer-book, they used to pray for all who suffered persecution for their religious opinions. True, some have derived the word "cant" from Latin "Cantus," but certainly the particular significance of the word as now used has more connection with hypocrisy than with music in any form.

Various other well-known words of current use have the name of Tompkins as their origin. Nicotine came from Jean Nicot, French ambassador to Portugal, who in 1560 first introduced tobacco into France, and had the honor of giving his name to the plant. When in literary affairs "Bowlering" is spoken of, the reference is to Thomas Bowler, who, in 1818, published "The Family Shakespeare," in which nothing is added to the original text, but those words and expressions are omitted which can not with propriety be read aloud in a family. This well-meaning gentleman has been subjected to much unmerited ridicule.

In modern times natural science has added to the language an immense number of new terms required to designate precisely the definite notions arising from progress in knowledge is made. Darwin gave his name to the views regarding evolution, which have become almost a creed in scientific circles, and where Greek and Latin fall in the degree to commemorate the pioneers in various branches of science. These are freely and universally accepted as eminently suitable in certain cases, since thus no possible confusion can be caused, as might occur by the adoption of words already used popularly and loosely. In physical science this is especially the case, and electricians have named all the units in which they measure the force with which they deal after eminent men of science. Thus, scientific literature bristles with such terms as ohm, volt, joule, watt, farad, coulomb, ampere and the like, which the uninitiated are Hebrew and Greek, but to the learned in such matters are as plain as a pikestaff. And so the mighty, but mightily hybrid, English

A U. S. IMMIGRATION BILL.

(N. Y. Observer.)

One of the most important measures now before Congress is that reported by the Senate Immigration Committee for the restriction of immigration by the imposition of an intelligence qualification. The bill provides for the exclusion of every alien over 14 years of age who is unable to read and write the language of his native country, except parents thus illiterate, who may accompany a qualified immigrant, or may subsequently be sent for by him. Adequate provision is made for applying this test, and the expense of returning immigrants who fail to pass it successfully to the country from which they came is thrown upon the steamship and railroad lines bringing them in. The educational test required is a simple one, but it imposes a most desirable restriction upon the influx of slothful and illiterate foreigners, and is in the line of a true solution of the immigration problem. During the period of business depression the tide of immigration was checked, arrivals for the year 1933, falling to 279,948, but with the return of normal conditions, it has rapidly increased in volume, and now promises to again reach the half million mark. It is not, however, the numbers, but the class of immigrants to which objection is made, and from which the workings of the country are seeking relief. The influx of ignorant and cheap laborers from southern and eastern Europe that are being dumped annually upon our shores. The intelligent and industrious immigrants from the British Islands and northern Europe will always be welcome, for they bring with them not only the qualities essential to good citizenship, but the desire to become good citizens, and contribute largely to the prosperity of the country. But their number is greatly exceeded by that of undesirable immigrants who have no sympathy with or knowledge of American institutions, who become citizens at all, in name only, and who maintain in isolated communities the low standards of living to which they have been accustomed, and underbid American labor in the markets. It is this class of which the immigration of the past ten years has been largely made up, which is now very largely employed in our manufacturing industries, and against which American workmen demand more effective protection. That there should have it there is no question. The only condition on which the existence of an educated, self-respecting and law-abiding laboring class is possible being the maintenance of a wage scale sufficiently high to properly house, feed, clothe and educate the family. As the vast majority of Americans are workingmen, the practically unrestricted influx of alien cheap labor cannot continue without reducing the wage standard to the European scale, and debasing and vitiating the conditions of American life. If protection is to be a permanent American policy, it should apply as well as to the products of manufacturers, workingmen profit little from the imposition of duties so long as no restriction is placed upon competition with their labor.

Varieties in Courtship.

"Probably there is no instance," said Sir Arthur Helps, "in which two lovers have made love exactly in the same way as any other two lovers, since the world began." Such a statement is very true. Barkis inducted, Vivien charmed Merlin. Alexander made a bonfire for Thais. Bassanio soft-soldiered Portia with a leaden casket. The garrulous female in the Arabian Nights told her husband stories. Hippomenes had a loose race for Atalanta, but he played an apple-game with her. In the Polynesian Islands they win their hearts by beating their heads with a shillelagh. Harry the Eighth and Bluebeard were off with the head of the old love before they were on with the new. Newcomer poked down the tobacco in his pipe with his sweethearts' finger—a warning token of affection. Tristram did it mostly with the harp, and was likewise anything but truthful. His two Isolides were too many for him. Both were well inclined to Mary, and looked her up in his castle. Cobbett's wife caught him by the grace with which he used her washbasin—she was never known to use it after the wedding. Romilly, the famous lawyer, killed himself because his wife died, while a good many others kill themselves because they will not live.

cause they will not die. Nicholas of Russia wanted to "pop" at a dinner table, but did not like to be caught at it, so he imbedded a pin in a lump of bread, and handed it to the lady. Charlemagne's secretary was caught by a snow storm flitting with the Emperor's daughter at night, and she carried him home on her back so that his footsteps shouldn't be traced. The Emperor heard of it, and saddled him on to her for the balance of her life.

Dr. Macallum's Discoveries.

A Middlesex Medical Man's Notable Researches.

The following from the Toronto Globe refers to the achievements of a well-known native of Middlesex, and a brother of Dr. Macallum, of this city:

The experiments made in Toronto University with the cathode rays have aroused widespread interest and several of the American magazines have been inquiring about them. The university has also acquired a world-wide celebrity in science through the researches of Dr. A. B. Macallum, professor of physiology. His earlier discoveries were referred to thus in the inaugural address delivered by Mr. J. M. Clark to the University Literary Society last year:

"The researches as to the origin of the blood pigment and the relation of iron to the animal and vegetable cells of Dr. A. B. Macallum have already aroused widespread interest and several of the American magazines have been inquiring about them. The university has also acquired a world-wide celebrity in science through the researches of Dr. A. B. Macallum, professor of physiology. His earlier discoveries were referred to thus in the inaugural address delivered by Mr. J. M. Clark to the University Literary Society last year:

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DEADLY KIDNEY DISEASE

The Only Way to Avoid the Great Destroyer.

Once clear to the individual that kidney disease is a result of uric acid and oxalate of lime, which have their place in the human system, hardening and forming into stone-like substances, and the folly of treating such a disease with any medicine other than a liquid, and one that will dissolve these solids, there will be little trifling with relief. The only remedy of down the pills, powders and remedies of a permanent cure. The success of South American Kidney Cure is due to the fact that as a liquid it immediately reaches the diseased part and dissolves these alkalies and hard substances. It never fails.

A Notable Achievement.

The Misses Mary and Margaret W. Leitch are two young women who have accomplished something of which they may well be proud. They have more than to any other agency is the cancellation of the debt of about \$150,000 which the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions had until recently. This debt hung like a millstone about the energies of this Congregational missionary body. It was even necessary to the ill-paid missionaries of some of the ill-paid missionaries. The Misses Leitch, who made themselves famous for their missionary and educational labors in Ceylon, offered their services, and practically the debt had disappeared. Now they are engaged in still another huge enterprise. When it was apparent that the board would be lifted, it was decided that there should be a forward movement in missionary endeavor all along the line, so that the board should never find itself in the predicament again. It was then proposed that a fund of \$100,000 should be raised in two funds of \$50,000 each, the first fund to be devoted to the prevention of future reductions in the salaries of missionaries and the restoration of salaries already reduced through necessity, and the second for the sending of missionaries now on furlough back to their fields of labor and the sending of new missionaries into foreign lands where there should be a need to raise the money by September next, and they already have begun the work in New York.

TRUE MERIT APPRECIATED. — Brown's Bronchial Troches were recommended as a simple yet effective remedy for Coughs and Throat Troubles.

In a letter from Hon. Mrs. Perry, Castle Grey, Limerick, Ireland, they are thus referred to: "Having brought your Bronchial Troches with me when I came to Ireland, I found that, after I had given them away to those I considered required them, the few people will walk for miles to get a few." The total mineral production of Mexico for the last fiscal year was \$71,251,000.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs, which are danger with Dr. Thomas' Eucalyptic Oil—a pulmonary of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, and as a throat lozenge and crick in the back, and inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

THE SPRING-SINGING OF POETS

CANNOT BRING RELIEF TO RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS.

Paine's Celery Compound the Only Banisher of the Terrible Disease.



J. E. BATES.

As the bright and joyous spring season comes to gladden all people, and remind them that nature will soon put on a new garb, we would call the attention of rheumatic sufferers to the fact that to be happy, they must banish the misery which now makes life a burden.

Do not carry your awful burden into the summer season. Now is the time to banish the deep-seated seeds of disease. Make your blood pure and fresh; have it circulated freely through your entire body. Give the nerves, tissues and muscles new strength and power. All this can be done by an immediate use of Paine's Celery Compound, nature's true health restorer. The records of Paine's Celery Compound form a grand list of victories over disease. Thousands of rheumatic sufferers have

been cured, scores of them made well and strong after physicians had given them up as incurable.

Mr. J. E. Bates, of St. Johns, Newfoundland, tells how Paine's Celery Compound cured his rheumatism; he says:

"Having been for a long time a sufferer from rheumatism, and having tried the skill of local and other doctors, but all to no avail, I was induced by a friend to try a bottle of your Paine's Celery Compound, and before I was finished with the second I felt relief, and have since been able to knock about without any ill effects of my old complaint; indeed, I feel myself a new man. I inclose my photo, and you are at liberty to use it with any testimonial for your life and health-giving Compound."

Intellectual Heredity.

(From Current Literature.)

It would be possible, by careful study, to take certain great men of the past—men like Aristotle and Newton—and show the direct intellectual posterity in an individual line from generation to generation. Every great idea is thus entrusted to Nature to be carried from hand to hand, like the torch in the old Greek lampad races. This thought is suggested by the fact that the original discovery of the cathode rays was made by Prof. Crookes, while Lennard, two years ago, used a vacuum tube with an aluminum window and obtained shadow images through the cathode rays on a photographic dry plate. Back of Crookes and Lennard were their "intellectual fathers" who made them and Roentgen possible. Now, seizing upon Roentgen's photograph work, for it is not photography, Edward P. Thompson, of New York, claims to have discovered a process whereby hidden motion can be actually seen, actually visible to the eye, by utilizing the "X" rays. "If a watch with an aluminum case," he says, "be subjected to the process I have described, the wheels will be seen to revolve. If a small box, and caused to eat its way about, the motions of its interior structure become at once visible. The crystallization of solids from liquids may be seen, although the action is carried on in such a way as to be invisible in any light. In the same way, if the apparatus is large enough, the whole skeleton of a human being can be observed, as can also the movements of the man's entire interior structure during every process of living." And the heir to Mr. Thompson's thought will be a new link in the chain, a new heir in the divine hereditary of "Creative Nature" that will from year to year bring forth ever new, ever greater, ever more wonderful marvels, ever deeper secrets revealed to man as he shows himself more zealous and worthy of Nature's confidence.

Crushed by Mighty Words.

(Chicago Times-Herald.)

I sat on the seat with the colored man who drove me down to the railroad depot with a shackety old wagon, and as we left the hotel he said: "Boss, if yo' kin dun say over a few big words on de way down, de ole man will be 'xtremely disoobleged to yo'."

"How big words do you want?" "Can't git 'em too big, boss. I've a powerful hand to 'member big words an' git 'em off when a calamitous occasion predominates."

"Do you expect to find use for them this morning?" "Reckon I does, sah. My son, Abraham, works down to de depot, an' whenever I cums around he tries to show off ober me an' make me feel small. He'll try it on de mawnin', fur suh an' I jest want to be dun fixed to paralyze his desirability. Spit 'im right out, boss, an' de ole man won't forgit yo' when de watermillyun season cums ag'in."

"We had about half a mile to go, and before we reached the depot I gave him a large and choice assortment of Webster's longest vocabulary curiosities. When we drew up at the platform Abraham was there, and a dozen white people who were to go out on the train. It was a good opportunity for the son to show off, and he realized it, and came forward and waved his arm and shouted:

"Yo' dar, ole man; ha'n't I dun toled yo' bout four hundred times not to sagaciate dat stupendous ole vehicle in de way of de omnibus? Sum ole niggers doan seem to have no more idea of de consanguinity of rectitude dar a squash."

"Was yo' spokin' to me, sah?" stiffly demanded the father, as he stood up and glared at Abraham.

"Of co'se I was."

"Den, sah, I want yo' to distinctly understand dat, when de co-operation of de imperialism seems to assimilate a despicable infringement of heredi-

tary avariciousness, I shall retract my individuality, but not before—not before."

"Abraham's eyes hung out, his complexion became ash color, and his knees bent under him as if the springs were about to give way. It was a long minute before he could utter a sound, and then he reached for my trunk with the muttered observation: "Befo' de Lawd, but things are git-tn' so mixed up I can't dun tell whether I'm his son or his fader!"

An Old Lady's Mistake.

Old Mr. and Mrs. Shuman, from Bryn Mawr, went to town, and in going to the hotel for dinner saw a crowd around the justice court. The old couple, with pardonable curiosity, inquired the cause of the gathering. They were informed that a man was on trial for beating his wife. Edging their way through the bystanders to get a look at the prisoner, the old lady whispered to her husband:

"What a murderous-looking creature the prisoner is! I'd be afraid to get near him."

"Hush!" warned her husband. "That isn't the prisoner. He hasn't been brought in yet. The man in the next box is the prisoner. Who is it, then?" "It's the judge," Atlanta Constitution.

As a blood maker, blood purifier, health giver and system renovator Manley's Celery-Nerve Compound is unrivalled.

"The eruptions on the face particularly have been removed, and the trouble in my back as well, and I feel like a new man. I consider Manley's Celery Compound better than doctor's medicine for blood and liver troubles, as it has proved so in my case." Isaiah Leffler. Waterford, Ont.

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New York to Antwerp. Sailing every Wednesday. First cabin \$50 and upwards; second cabin \$35. Kensington, Mar. 18, noon. Westernland, Mar. 25, noon. Southwark, April 1, noon.

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For the successful Treatment of all Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs,
Kidney Pills.
Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Paralysis, and all forms of Blood Poisoning.
These Pills are put up in large wooden boxes at 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers—never by count or in bulk, and never under any other name than DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.
The Dodd's Medicine Co., Toronto.
Gentlemen—A new medicine called Dodd's Kidney Pills has been recommended to me by my physician, and, by his advice, I send one dollar, the price of two boxes. Please send them without delay.
Yours truly, A. DREW FILKINS.
Genton, McPherson Co., Kansas.

Very Queer Nags.

The Brumbe Horses of Australia.

A Strange Equine Variety Found in the Wilds.

(Chambers' Journal.)

The Brumbe horse of Australia, though not a distinct equine variety, possesses attributes and qualities peculiar to itself, and like the wild cattle and wild buffaloes of Australia, is the descendant of runaways of imported stock. At no distant period of Australian pastoral history, the Brumbe was as great a scourge to the Western pastoralist as the rabbit has since become; but a scourge, fortunately, that could be dealt with more easily, and by perseverance abolished.

In Brumbe country, the passing traveler must tend his horses closely; for the young Brumbe stallions, constantly driven from their haunts by the older sires, wander in search of companions, and show marvelous intelligence and tact in taking these, when found, into seclusion. It is at all times a difficult matter to recover stray stock from the Brumbe mobs. The term "with the Brumbe," is a common one throughout bush Australia to signify hopelessly lost. Portions of western New South Wales and Southern Queensland were some years ago almost devastated by Brumbe; and all sorts of devices were resorted to by squatters to rid themselves of the pest. Many sheep-owners fenced in their water-holes with barbed wire in such a way that nothing larger than a sheep could enter to drink. In this manner tens of thousands of horses perished. A crash—this is long lines of parallel fences just wide enough for one horse to pass at a time—was erected; they were driven into this long lane, at the end of which stood an expert, armed with a keen knife. As each animal passed, its jugular vein was severed, and the bleeding creature tore madly away into its native scrub, only to stagger and die from loss of blood within half a mile of the trap. This device, though barbarous, did away with the difficulty of removing carcasses, and became the universal method of destruction. In this work of destruction, animals showing extra quality were occasionally reserved for use; but in order to enable the horsemen to drive them away it was necessary to stop their galloping, and this was done very simply. A packing needle and strong twine were run through the point of each ear, the twines being left in these were then tied under the horse's chin, bending the ears down on the cheeks. Tied in this way, a horse will not gallop, and may be turned and driven quietly.

For a time I was associated with a man named Mooney, who made his livelihood shooting Brumbe for their hides and hair in a locality within reach of a railway. Mooney used to ride a steady old mare—if one with a young foal, all the better. He would follow the Brumbe's track until the grass indicated close approach to the mob; then he dismounted and moved his saddle. Driving the old mare in front of him he would creep forward. He was alert to sight the mob without giving alarm, and when he did sight it upon the plain or patch of scrub, he took care to approach it on the leeward side. He would creep on, well hidden behind his mare, until the wary lookout of the wild mob gave alarm; then he would huddle his mare, and speak away into the grass, or more, Meantime the mob would run together, and with erect crests gaze on the dull-looking stranger.

A wild, inspiring thing it is to see a startled Brumbe mob. The old stallion, hero of a hundred battles, trots around them, while they stand like statues, with ears pricked forward, and gaze. Then the old general comes forward slowly, a picture of equine beauty and grace of movement, treading as if the very ground sprung beneath his feet. Cautiously an old mare will follow the sire, and the mob will follow her, though snorting and wary, as if waiting a signal to turn and attack. On their crests, until the old sire is satisfied that the newcomer is peaceful, and then he whinnies; Mooney's mare answers, and he trots up boldly. Mooney lies low in the grass while, gripping his Winchester and on the lookout for the old sire's favorite, always an old mare. There she is! the black, with the yearling foal. Note how her mane and tail touch the ground. Note how the solitary old fellow is about her, and how she answers his whinnies. This is Mooney's mark, and he fires. The old favorite staggers, shot through the shoulders. Then succeeds a momentary panic, and they are off like the wind, but only a few yards. The sire has discovered his favorite is missing, and he dashes across the lead. They stop; wild whinnying follows. They stand by her in her agony; she peeps at some by no means vital part. The mob returns, whinnying and stupid, running this way and that. The Winchester is going all the time. Other mares fall, then colts and fillies drop dead; only the first old mare being wounded by one they die, until at last the old sire is alone among his dead and dying followers. The keen-eyed destroyer rights along the shining barrel again, and the ground is strewn with the carcasses of the old mare, and the revolting carnage is over. This man had a few assistants. Once the shooting was over, his work was done. Making a fire, he would pile on armfuls of green bushes, causing great columns of white smoke to shoot upward into the clear air; this was the signal to his followers on watch at the camp. They came, guided by the smoke. The skin carcasses. Mooney was one of the best marksmen I have known, if not the very best.

Fears of Suffering from Rheumatism Relieved by One Dose of Medicine.

"For many years," writes Mrs. N. Ferris, wife of the well-known brick manufacturer, of Highgate, Ont., "I was sorely afflicted with rheumatism in my ankles, and at times was almost disabled. I tried everything, as I thought, and doctored for years without much benefit. Though I had lost confidence in medicines I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure. To my delight, the first dose gave me more relief than I have had in years, and two bottles have completely cured me. You can publish this letter."

How to Cure Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures Itch, 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.

A Good Thing, Push It Along.—The baby who was packed yesterday on sample today, and the admission of all. They are so beautiful that every lady who has a baby is glad, and those who have none are envious of their more fortunate sisters. The designs are elegant, coloring all new and prices lower than ever. Get one. KERN & S., 127 King street, opposite market house.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten years' pain. What is done once it will do again.

A Knoxville, Tenn., firm has received an order for 500,000 pounds of dried apples for the German army.

A DOG WORTH \$50,000.

That Sum Bequeathed to Him—He Has Gone West for His Health.

(Denver, Col., Republican.)

Perhaps the most distinguished party ever gave shelter to registered there yesterday. All of its members did not register, for one—and he the most distinguished of them all, in his way, let alone write his own name. The illustrious traveler is a fox terrier, far advanced in years, and suffering from phthisis in its last stages.

This dog is an eminently noteworthy animal because of the circumstances that some time ago he became heir in his own right, to a fortune of \$50,000. The money was willed to him by his master, a wealthy Philadelphian named Davis. He is in Colorado by the advice of his physician, a veterinarian, the Quaker City, who hoped the mild climate and dry atmosphere would benefit the health of the opulent canine invalid.

With the fox terrier are the two Misses Davis, daughters of the animal's kind-hearted master, W. H. Reynolds, a friend of the family; a maid, whose duties are to nurse the dog, give him his cod liver oil, cough balsam, and other medicines, and accompany him in his daily airings.

Like many rich members of the human family, wealth and ease have not brought happiness to the four-footed legatee of the \$50,000 fortune. Day and night the poor brute, if such a term be properly applied to a dog with a big bank account, can be heard coughing in the most dismal fashion. He has now been afflicted with tuberculosis for nearly a year, and is steadily growing weaker. Should the balmy airs of the Rocky Mountains fail to bring him relief, it is highly probable, though said to be contemned, that the bulk of his terrier's legacy will either go to buy him a gravestone or revert to the State of Pennsylvania. It is understood that the fox terrier will leave no heirs, and that Mr. Davis, of Philadelphia, failed to make other provision in his will for the disposition of the \$50,000 than it should be expended in caring for his commonplace pet.

As the dead man's children and other relatives loved and revered him, his wishes in the matter of the \$50,000 were respected to the letter, and no one thought of contesting the fox terrier's title to his legacy. It has since been specifically applied to the uses of the animal. When he is at home at Philadelphia the dog is under the care of a veterinary surgeon, specially retained to attend him. A nurse, the woman who now has charge over him in the hotel, was also engaged to attend the fortunate little beast. She watches over him as one might over a tender babe at all times, anticipating his every want and giving him the most patient tending.

Some months ago the wealthy fox terrier's lungs grew worse, and his attending physician diagnosed the malady to be pulmonary consumption. Treatment in Philadelphia did not benefit the singular patient, so removal to Colorado was prescribed. The advice this given was acted upon, and some eight weeks ago the Misses Davis, Mr. Reynolds, the nurse the fox terrier and his nurse reached Denver. A two weeks' stay here showed no marked improvement in the dog's condition, so the party journeyed on to still milder climate. They found in Southern California.

It is understood that the premature setting in of the rainy season in that section caused the party to migrate again a couple of days ago, and early yesterday its members got back to the city. They engaged a suite of seven rooms on the parlor floor, one room of the suite being occupied by the dog and his nurse. The rooms are the best in the house. How long their sojourn here this time is going to be will depend to a great extent on how the prevailing weather affects the lungs of the canine Croesus.

People in the hotel who saw the fox terrier when he passed through Denver two months ago say his condition was more severe now than it was then. He is also reported to have lost weight, but both these discouraging symptoms may be due to his journey on the train. The terrier is a very fastidious animal, delicate in the matter of food, and although he is as homesick as any street mongrel that ever snorted a tomato can on the tip of his tail, his airs and ways are properly blue-blooded and aristocratic.

TO NEAL MANKIND.

It is as a healing medicine for all outward sores, ulcers, blotches, skin diseases, cancer, scrofulous sores, etc., that Burdock Blood Bitters has won one of its most signal victories over disease. In every case where it has been faithfully tried a clear, bright skin, and sound, whole flesh have resulted.

It is what Miss Lillie V. Doyle, of Strader's Hill, Ont., says:

For three years I had a very bad breaking out all over my face, and went to a doctor, who gave me a bottle of medicine, which I used, but got no benefit. I then went to another doctor, who gave me medicine, but my face kept getting worse. I asked him to change the medicine, which he did, but it also failed to do any good, and he told me he could do no more for me.

About three months ago I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and began using it; I soon found my face getting much better, so I got another bottle, and used it, and on using the third bottle found my face completely cured. Several others who have followed my advice to try B. B. B. have been cured of similar troubles.

BLOSSOMING AMID SNOW. (Morning Oregonian.)

A gentleman who took a pleasure walk out on the hills west of town Sunday says he found numerous bushes of wild currant in bloom, and that the contrast between the bright red flowers and the snow-covered ground and bushes was very striking and beautiful. On his way out he saw some parties snowballing on a lawn, and one of them was throwing snow from among a bed of daffodils and hyacinths in

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Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten years' pain. What is done once it will do again.

A Knoxville, Tenn., firm has received an order for 500,000 pounds of dried apples for the German army.

Dame Fashion's Decree

An ingenious woman has hit upon a clever plan for seeing herself and her new gown as "hers" see her.

She has recently moved into a flat, which, although spacious and handsome, does not possess among its furnishings a long mirror or pier glass. One was absolutely indispensable to the unalloyed happiness and peace of mind of the fair mistress, so she found it necessary to put her wits to work temporarily.

The result is charming to a degree, and satisfactory in every way. In the first place, a looking glass about three and a half feet long by two and a half feet wide was purchased, set in a plain frame of pine wood about four inches wide. This frame was entirely covered with blue and



white cretonne, which also forms the wall covering in the pretty bedroom for which the mirror was designed.

The next step was to procure two large, strong hinges and fasten the mirror to the wall, just as shutters or blinds are put up with a window.

The spot chosen for this home-made pier glass is near a window and with the mirror easily adjusted to any angle and all the daylight there is upon it one can take in the details that go to make up the back of one's gown and the rear of one's bodice, to say nothing of back hair.

Then when not in use, the mirror swings back upon its hinges, where it looks like a staid, respectable bit of furniture against the wall.

Another useful contrivance in the looking glass line is a hand mirror, which is fastened to the back of one's toilet chair. Every woman nowadays sits before her mirror while arranging her coiffure, and the low toilet table with oval looking glass and toilet articles is one of the every well appointed dressing room. The advantage of the glass fastened to the chair, is that it leaves both hands free to arrange the hair. The glass can be turned to any angle and in any position; indeed it is almost as useful as a lady's maid and much less bother.

Sleeve Notes.

In the process of evolution from one species to another, according to Darwin's theory, the connecting link has always been a hideous creature, ugly and nightmarish to behold, and its only object in life seemed to be to turn into the next higher species as quickly as possible, and get itself off the earth forever. Let us hope that such is the mission of some of the developing fashions. There is the "missing link" sleeve, for instance, which looks like a small sleeve just shedding its shell. For one thing, such a sleeve is not honest. It shows that the designer really wanted to make a small sleeve, but was too cowardly to do so, and got himself off the earth forever. Let us hope that such is the mission of some of the developing fashions. There is the "missing link" sleeve, for instance, which looks like a small sleeve just shedding its shell. For one thing, such a sleeve is not honest. 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