

London Saturday Advertiser

VOL. XXXII., NO. 194.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 8, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 12214.

TO-DAY'S "ADVERTISER."

Special Features That Must Interest the Readers.

Yesterday's developments in the Dominion Parliament, specially reported by our own representative.—Page 4.

What the Twentieth Century Woman will be like.—Page 9.

John Grant, found guilty of the Parkhill express robbery.—Page 6.

A chapter on the best way to improve the public highways.—Page 16.

Making gas in a pall—A remarkable, yet simple discovery.—Page 11.

Yesterday's proceedings in the London Methodist Conference.—Page 8.

In Palestine's Holy City—Graphic description of Jerusalem, as it is today.—Page 11.

The remarkable experiment of girls who are bound to have sober husbands.—Page 10.

Animal curiosities of the week.—Page 13.

Novelties in house building.—Page 13.

How cannons are made from paper.—Page 12.

The situation in regard to the Queen's Avenue Church pastorate.—Page 1.

Old World News.

Large Tracts of French Territory Submerged by Floods.

Chorley Division of North Lancashire Elects a Conservative.

Fierce Fighting Between German Forces and South Africans.

Terrible Fatal Flood in Western Hungary—More Than 100 People Missing.

FLOODS IN FRANCE.

Paris, June 7.—The Dax and Pau districts of France are flooded by heavy rain storms. Large tracts of territory are submerged, factories are stopped, and railway traffic is almost entirely suspended.

TERRIBLY FATAL FLOOD.

London, June 7.—A storm yesterday caused a flood in the Roberdorff Valley, near Oedenburg, Western Hungary. All the houses in the valley were swept away like toys in the torrent. More than 100 of the inhabitants are missing. Eighteen bodies have been recovered. The town of Roberdorff was submerged.

ELECTION OF AN M. P.

London, June 7.—Lord Balcarras, heir to the earldom of Crawford and Balcarras, has been elected to Parliament for the Chorley division of North Lancashire, in the room of Gen. R. J. Fielden, deceased. Lord Balcarras is a Conservative, as was also Gen. Fielden. Neither was opposed at the polls.

LIBERALS WARNED.

London, June 7.—A Liberal whip has been issued reminding the members of the House of Commons of the reassembling of Parliament on June 10, and earnestly desiring their constant attendance, as divisions of the most vital importance will be frequent.

A POINTER FOR THE PORTE.

London, June 7.—A Constantinople dispatch says that a joint note will probably be presented to the Porte by Great Britain, Russia and France, formally renewing the demands for reforms in the administration of Armenian affairs, and intimating that grave consequences will result from a failure to grant them.

FIERCE FIGHTING IN THE CAMEROONS.

London, June 7.—A dispatch from Berlin says the Governor of the Cameroons telegraphed that the Germans have stormed four of the forts belonging to the rebellious natives on the Lower Sasse river. The fighting was of the most desperate character. Two hundred natives were killed, many wounded, and a large number taken prisoners. The German loss was twelve killed and 47 wounded. As a result of the battle, trading in that region has been resumed.

BRITISH STEAMER ASHORE.

Quebec, June 7.—The British steamer Davaur is ashore on Briggs Reef, this coast. Four hundred of her passengers have been landed by the boats of the coast guard. The steamer lies in an easy position, and will probably be floated.

A BETTER OUTLOOK.

Encouraging Reports Regarding the State of Trade.

New York, June 7.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: The tide of business is rising even as it was falling just two years ago, with surprising rapidity. Industries gain much, halt, or fall back a little, and then gain once more. Failures for the week have been 155 in the United States, against 216 last year, and 35 in Canada, against 40 last year.

Bradstreet's says: The speculative spirit which seemed to dominate both commercial and financial circles until within a week or ten days past is less conspicuous in all lines. While business throughout the country may, therefore, be characterized as quieter, the tone of staple markets continues strong, and confidence in a good demand when the fall season opens next month, remains unabated.

There is no change in trade conditions at Montreal, where crop prospects are favorable.

Trade has been fair at Toronto, with

better collections and a favorable outlook.

Nova Scotia crop prospects are excellent, which is also true of New Brunswick.

There are 27 business failures reported from the Dominion of Canada this week, against 27 last week, 87 one year ago, and 36 two years ago.

Bank clearings at Winnipeg, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax aggregate \$22,634,000 this week, against \$17,598,000 last week, \$19,604,000 one year ago, and \$22,444,000 in the first week of June, 1893.

A MENTAL FEAST

Prepared for the Crystal Beach International Assembly.

Buffalo, June 7.—The Crystal Beach International Assembly (near Ridge-way, Ont.), will be formally opened by the Earl of Aberdeen on July 2. Among the lecturers during the course will be Sir Wm. Dawson, of McGill, and President Grant, of Queen's. Rev. C. R. Story, of Kingston. Sir Oliver Mowat will lecture on "Christianity," and Dr. McVicar, of Montreal, on "The Christian Teacher." Rev. Dr. Dickson, president of the C. E. Societies of Canada, will give an address on "Christian Endeavor Work." Inspector Hughes will lecture on the "Canadian Schools," and Chancellor Snyder, of Preston, Ont., on "The Bible and Monuments." Many eminent divines have also been secured.

There will be special denominational society days during the two months of the assembly. A big auditorium and three-story 80-room hotel are now in course of erection. There are some 600 cottages contiguous to the assembly, and boats make hourly trips from Buffalo.

MANGLED TO DEATH.

An Ottawa Man Killed on the C. P. R. Near Caradoc.

(Special to the "Advertiser.") Caradoc, June 7.—The body of a dead man was found on the C. P. R. track about two miles east of Caradoc station this morning. The right arm was broken, the left foot crushed and the head completely crushed and cut off. An inquest was held at Caradoc station by Dr. Thompson, of Strathroy, and a verdict of accidental death was given, exonerating the company and their employees from all blame.

The deceased appeared to have been beating his way on some train, and having fallen off was run over and badly mangled by some train during the night. Some papers found on him bore his name appears to be William P. Spears, of Ottawa. He had been in Seattle, Wash., and was returning to Ottawa, where he has relatives living.

The body was buried in Mount Brydges cemetery this evening after the inquest by the township authorities.

JAMES LABADIE'S DEATH.

His Family Left in Very Poor Circumstances.

Chatham, June 7.—The death of Jas. Labadie, the Canadian checker champion, leaves his family very poorly provided for. His father is paralyzed, and unless some help is extended those who have been left behind will lose their means of support.

Labadie made a national reputation as a checker-player, and he was well-known throughout the United States. His games and problems have been widely published, and he was regarded as an authority. Friends of the family have asked ex-M. P. Rufus Stephenson, collector of customs at Chatham, to act as receiver and treasurer of any contributions which will be made.

THE HOLTON MURDER CASE.

Macmahon to be Released After Seven Years.

Chatham, Ont., June 7.—Interest in the Holton murder case, which occurred some years ago, has been revived by the news given out by a prominent city lawyer today, that Macmahon, who is serving a life sentence for the murder, is to be released within a twelve month, after serving seven years. There has been from the first a doubt as to Macmahon's guilt, shared in by so many that petitions were forwarded time and again to the Government, praying for the prisoner's release.

The news as to the action of the Government has not been made public until now.

Live News in a Line.

Samuel Gompers, who is ill at Little Rock, Ark., is reported out of danger.

Two elevators and 150,000 bushels malt and barley burned at Appleton, Wis. Loss, \$150,000.

Debs says he will edit the Railway Times in his cell, while serving his six months' sentence for conspiracy.

Estimates of Kansas crops shows corn ahead of wheat. The wheat crop won't average one-half, while corn is best in many years.

Mr. Blakeney, of the customs department, has been notified of his suspension.

Jos. Carter, of Canfield, aged 74, the farmer who was thrown from his wagon and injured while driving to Hamilton, on Thursday, died on Friday.

THE GREYHOUND OF THE LAKES.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 7.—The Northern Steamship Company's new steamer, the Northland, arrived from Cleveland this morning on her maiden trip, making the distance, 183 miles, in eight hours and fifty-three minutes, thus beating the record.

EMILY HALL'S BETRAYAL LOCATED.

Detroit, June 7.—The police of Scotland Yard, London, Eng., have located Rev. John Bell, betrayer of Emily Hall, and can lay their hands on him any time they want. This fact is learned from C. Clipperton, connected with the British consulate at Philadelphia, who has been sent to Detroit by the British Government to investigate the case.

CONGREGATIONAL UNION.

Hamilton, Ont., June 7.—At the Congregational Union today the question came up of amalgamating the Congregational Home Mission Society and the Foreign Mission Society, the Congregational College at Montreal, the Provincial Fund Society and the Congregational Union of Ontario and Quebec into one body.

The Western Congregational Association of Ontario had petitioned for the amalgamation of these societies in one society. The proposition was discussed, and the subject will be taken up again.

LETTERS TO THE "ADVERTISER."

If you have a grievance to ventilate, information to give, a subject of public interest to discuss, or a service to acknowledge, we will print it in this column, provided the name of the writer is attached to his or her communication for publication. Make it as brief as possible.

QUEEN'S AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH.

To the Editor of the Advertiser: In reply to the article of today respecting the recent action of the Queen's Avenue official board with reference to the first list of appointments made by the stationing committee of the London Conference, I have to say that the members of that board have a kind feeling towards the Rev. J. R. Gundy and entertain a very high opinion of him.

A short time ago, however, they chose the Rev. George Daniel, late chairman of the Brandon district, as their pastor, and accordingly sent an invitation to him for the ensuing conference year, which was accepted, subject to the action of the stationing committee.

That invitation was renewed at the last meeting and a deputation appointed to wait on the stationing committee in order to secure the man of their choice.

R. J. C. DAWSON, Sec. Steward.

LONDON, JUNE 7.

HELLMUTH LADIES COLLEGE.

The first programme of the annual commencement exercises, consisting of a vocal and piano recital, came off last night with brilliant success before a large audience, which included a number of visitors from distant parts of Canada and the United States and several graduates of past years.

The programme was an excellent one, and displayed a rare amount of talent. The vocalists of the evening were the Misses Harriet Truesdell, Dorothy Steele and Grace Morey—three pupils who have gained the coveted certificate in the full course of great range and beautiful quality, and the way in which she sang her two numbers, "Elsa's Dream," from Wagner's Lohengrin, and Buck's song "I Love Thee," was most artistic.

Miss Steele's sympathetic and dramatic voice was very effective in the romance from Wagner's Tannhauser, and Gounod's song "O, That We Two Were Maying," both of which she made a great success.

Miss Morey's sweet and well-trained soprano sounded to good advantage in Ardit's difficult waltz song "Le Saran Rose." The pianists were Miss Lillian Waddingham (who gave an excellent rendition of Scherwenka's third "Polish Dance" from memory), Miss Nora Anderson (who played Mozart's A major concerto in excellent style), Miss Edith Lott (whose excellent playing of two solos by Saint-Saens and Chopin was very much appreciated) and Miss Carlotta Preston (who gave a most effective rendering of Hiller's sharp concerto). The violin, guitar and mandolin numbers were a successful feature of the programme.

Miss Katherine Moore, the vocal instructor, played the accompaniment to the vocal numbers, and Mr. Martin, the musical director, played the second piano parts to the concerto. Following is the

PROGRAMME.

Concerto, in A Major, 1st Movement. Mozart.

Songs: (a) Serenade. Neidlinger. (b) Calm as the Night. Bolin.

Quartet—Mandolin, Violin and Guitars. Misses M. Lyons, M. Bell, F. Morse and M. Moore.

Songs—O, That We Two Were Maying. Gounod. Miss Steele.

(a) Chanson Capotaine. Saint-Saens. (b) Mazurka, No. 31. Chopin.

Piano solos: (a) Clara Schumann. Wagner. (b) Clara Schumann. Wagner.

Soprano solo—Elsa's Dream (Lohengrin). Wagner.

Solo—Mandolin, Mexican dance. Hodges.

Waltz song—Le Saran Rose. Ardit.

Piano solo—Polish Dance, No. 3. Scherwenka.

Recitative and Romance—O, That We Two Were Maying. Wagner.

Song—I Love Thee. Buck.

Concerto, in F Sharp Minor (2nd and 3rd movements). Hiller.

Miss Preston.

THE WRONG CORPSE.

They Were Weeping Over a Stranger—A Stratford Man's Body.

Ashland, Ohio, June 8.—A hymn was being sung over the supposed remains of Henry C. Glassman yesterday, when the undertakers walked in and informed the mourners that they were weeping over the wrong corpse. Glassman disappeared two weeks ago. A body was found in the river which was identified as his, with the exception of one article of underwear. His wife paid for the coffin, notified the Foresters, of which Glassman was a member, to conduct the services and to take steps to secure his insurance money. The body was found to be that of John W. Linson, of Stratford, Ont. The funeral broke off abruptly, and the body will be sent to Canada. Glassman has not been found.

QUEER FISH POLICY.

Windsor, Ont., June 8.—The Essex county council today unanimously passed a resolution petitioning the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to prevent the fish hatcheries from sending enormous quantities of white fish eggs from the Detroit river to Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and other places, to be placed in the lakes owned by private persons, as no proof can be produced that a single white fish fry, the product of a hatchery, ever arrived at maturity. It is ruining the fishing in the Detroit river.

AMERICAN SPORTS PLUCKED.

London, June 8.—The Sun, in commenting on yesterday's race for the Manchester cup says: The Americans were very cock sure that Banquet would win, and plucked down their dollars with reckless confidence. The result showed that the cleverness of the visitors is only visible when they are running a third-rate horse in tenth-rate company. The first time they met a representative English field, both horse and jockey signally failed to realize expectations.

Steamers Arrived.

June 7. At. From. Brimado. New York. Liverpool. Lucania. New York. Liverpool.

The Electric Car.

Will take you within a block of our greenhouses, where you will find the greatest assortment of bedding plants in the city. We grow only those varieties which give general satisfaction, and as cheap as any lot in the city. Car fare deducted from all purchases of \$1 and upwards. GREENWAY, Florist, London, Ont.

TOC---HYMAN.

Quiet Wedding in the Church of St. John the Evangelist.

Of Miss Mary Frances Hyman and Mr. J. Tod, of the Bank of British North America.

The Church of St. John the Evangelist was the scene of a pretty June wedding this afternoon, when Miss Mary Frances Hyman, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walton Hyman, was married to Mr. J. Tod, teller of the Bank of British North America. The ceremony which took place at 2:30, was characterized by extreme quiet and simple elegance, only the intimate friends and relatives of the contracting parties being present. The pastor, Rev. W. T. Hill, officiated. Miss Belle Garrett, of Hamilton, Ont., and Miss Grace Hyman, city, cousin of the bride, were bridesmaids, and Mr. James K. Ball, teller of the Bank of Toronto, was groomsmen. The bride was charmingly attired in white satin, trimmed with pearls, and carried white roses. The bridesmaids were also becomingly dressed in white silk, trimmed with white passementerie. They carried dark red roses. After the ceremony the party drove to the residence of the bride's parents, 895 Richmond street, where the bride and groom were the subject of the hearty congratulations of their friends. A wedding dinner followed, and the happy young couple leave in the evening on a wedding trip east. Miss Hyman was an extreme favorite in social circles, a beautiful and talented young lady, and all her acquaintances will unite in wishing her every happiness in the married state. The groom is also a very popular young man, and a native of Glasgow, Scotland. The presents received by the couple indicate the kindly feeling entertained for them by their friends. Among the rich collection were several substantial checks.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

ALL SMALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS MUST BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE. WE CANNOT OPEN ACCOUNTS FOR SUCH UNLESS PARTIES HAVE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS WITH US.

—Wm. Gibson, M. P. for Lincoln and Niagara, was in town today.

—The choir of the Memorial Church will shortly be made an all adult choir.

—Miss Louie Tukey, Rectory street, is visiting relatives in Strathroy.

—J. W. Smith, 60 Bruce street, will erect a \$300 brick veneer residence.

—Mr. T. A. Rowat, who has been ill for some weeks, is convalescent.

—Miss Fannie Hanson, of the Collegiate Institute teaching staff, is seriously ill.

—Mr. E. W. B. Eardley and bride were registered at the Rossin House, Toronto, yesterday.

—Four hundred new volumes have been added to the Memorial Church Sunday school library.

—Miss Addie Armstrong, of Flesherton, Ont., who has been visiting friends in the city, has returned home.

—The Seventh Band has been engaged to play at the Industrial Exhibition, Toronto, this year.

—Dr. C. S. Armstrong, brother of Mrs. J. D. Clarke, city, has been elected president of the Washington State Medical Association.

—Mr. Joe Paladino, treasurer of the Lyceum Theater, Detroit, is holidaying at home. He will spend most of the summer at Rockaway Beach.

—Mr. Jas. McCoy, of London West, met with another runaway accident on Friday, and is laid up with a bruised thigh. He was badly shaken up.

—Mr. C. J. Beal, of this city, is to give an address tomorrow at the Front Street Methodist Church, Strathroy, before the Sabbath school session of the London Conference.

—It is not likely that anything will be definitely settled in reference to the pastorate of the Queen's Avenue and Colborne street churches until towards the close of the conference now in session at Strathroy.

—Mrs. Hutchinson would like to gratefully thank the following friends for so kindly responding to her request for books for the London Jail library: Rev. W. J. Clark, Mrs. Harry Carling, Mr. and Mrs. John Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Wolf Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Talbot Macbeth, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown, Mrs. C. Hunt, Miss Biddulph, Mr. S. Gregg, Mr. Perrin, Sheriff Cameron, Mrs. Whitehead, Rev. Dean Jones, Mr. H. H. Nelles, Miss Nelles, Mr. John Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. Strong, Miss Meredith, Mrs. Labatt, sen., Mr. Thos. McCormick (22), Mr. Chadwick (Ingersoll), Mrs. Reid (president W. C. A.), Mr. Moore, Dr. Arnold, Mrs. Nelles, Master G. A. Hutchinson, Mrs. and Miss George, Mr. F. Matthews, Mrs. Mackinnon. She would remind those who still wish to send books that the catalogue will soon have to be made out.

TO BE ASHAMED OF.

The Stratford Beacon, referring to London's padded census, says: "There are even factories enumerated which, from no name being given, do not seem to employ anybody, not even the manufacturer. No wonder the Government was reluctant to bring down the return. It might well feel ashamed of such work. Yet this is the material from which arguments in support of protection are manufactured."

MASONIC.

On Friday afternoon and evening a lodge of instruction was held at Belmont, when the Nilestown, Harriestown and Belmont lodges exemplified the work for the benefit of the acting D. D. G. M., R. W. Bro. Cooper, and P. D. G. M., R. W. Bro. Broderick, of this city. The first-named brother inspected the books of the lodges and the latter criticised the work as performed. They will regret to hear that R. W. Bro. John Boyd, P. D. D. G. M., of Belmont, sustained a fracture of one of his arms the other day, which incapacitated him from taking an active part in the work. There was a good attendance of brethren, and they were hospitably entertained.

The acting D. D. G. M. will hold a lodge of instruction at Doric Lodge, Lobo, on Thursday night next, when the brethren of Henderson Lodge, Ilderton, and Delaware Valley Lodge, with the local members, will exemplify the work assigned them.

KINGSMILL'S ARE OFFERING

5,000 YARDS

DRESS GOODS

REGULAR PRICE 65c

FOR 32¹/₂c A YARD.

KINGSMILL'S ARE OFFERING

180 PIECES

Fast Color Bluet Prints,

GOOD VALUE AT 12¹/₂c

FOR 8c A YARD.

KINGSMILL'S ARE OFFERING

1,200 YARDS

Printed China Blouse Silks

25 inches wide—good value at 45c,

FOR 25c A YARD.

KINGSMILL'S ARE OFFERING

50 Pieces Extra Quality

English Tapestry Carpets

GOOD VALUE AT 65c

FOR 50c A YARD.

KINGSMILL'S ARE OFFERING

THE REMAINING

FRENCH PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS,

AT HALF PRICE.

KINGSMILL'S ARE OFFERING

20 DOZEN

Ladies' Black Sunshades

WORTH 85c

FOR 50c EACH.

Kingsmill's are agents for Butterick's Patterns and Publications. The most reliable fashions published.

Kingsmill's.

Dundas and Carling Streets.

The Advertiser

FOUNDED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1863.

THE DAILY ADVERTISER.

(EARLY MORNING AND EVENING EDITIONS.)
Daily, by mail, per year \$5 to 16 pages.....\$4.00
Daily, by mail, for three months.....\$1.00
All subscriptions payable in advance.
IN LONDON:
Morning Edition, \$5 per annum; Evening Edition, \$3 per annum, delivered.

THE WESTERN ADVERTISER.

(OUR WEEKLY EDITION.)

By mail, per annum.....\$1.00

ADVERTISING RATES
Made known on application at office. Address
all communications to
ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,
LONDON, CANADA.

JOHN CAMERON,
Pres't and Managing Director.

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

—Browning.

London, Saturday, June 8.

THE WORLD NOT RUN BY LOGIC.

Hugh John Macdonald, of Winnipeg, son of the late Sir John Macdonald, was interviewed in Montreal by the "Witness" on the Manitoba school question. He expressed his preference for a public school, in which the studies would be entirely secular. But as a very large number of people would object to such a system, it is not likely that it will be established in Manitoba.

Would you, reader, have the Ontario school system entirely secularized if you could? Or do you think that our Ontario system, as a whole, as it stands today, affords, as it does, some outlet for differences of belief, and is about as workable and frictionless as any in the world?

The logical theory that children should sink all their inherited embryo beliefs, or prejudices, if you will, as children of the same school, is all right as a logical theory; but who told you that the world is run by logic?

Besides, why expect more charity and toleration from little Protestants and little Catholics than from their elders? Whenever even all Protestant clergymen can be got to co-operate in a common ministerial association, it will be time enough to expect the breadths of charity among juniors so much talked about. Would you, reader, expect a Catholic parent to feel comfortable in even the most secularized school in the world with say Margaret L. Shepard as the teacher?

Oliver Wendell Holmes' "One Hoss Shay" illustrates the impossibility of running the world on logic alone. Love will effect greater wonders than logic ever dreamt of.

THE LONDON CENSUS RETURNS.

Yesterday, the "Advertiser" printed the full census returns of the city of London—an extraordinary exhibit. Many curious illustrations of the way in which the census was filled up will be observed by those conversant with London's manufacturing industries. Here is one: Three young ladies, for convenience of themselves and their lady friends, hired a central room in which to give and take painting lessons. The three are returned as manufacturers. Manufacturers of ambition, or manufacturers of sketches? If either, every pupil in the public schools is a manufacturer!

Preserve the complete return for future reference.

CROPS AND THE WEATHER.

Interviews with farmers from a wide district around this city develop the view that they are generally hopeful as to the wheat crop. There is one exception—that of Caradoc township—which has not recovered from the recent frost. It is stated that the acreage sown will be about the same as last year. The hay crop this year will be light. Everywhere there have been complaints of lack of rain. Very rarely has the weather at this season of the year been so very dry and hot. The effect of the drought is shown on the River Thames, which is unusually low. Already fears of lack of water, through the drying up of wells and streams, are being expressed, but the cheering fall of rain which took place this week should reassure our friends in the country. It has done a great deal of good.

Of the outlook in the United States, Henry Clews, the well-known authority, says that though the wheat crop has been unusually backward, "the extent of the injury must greatly depend upon the future course of the weather. It is not at all impossible, nor even unlikely, that with plenty of moisture the crop may yet turn out a fair or average one. The plant has not yet absorbed the soil elements of nutrition, and should the atmospheric elements of growth prove propitious the recovery of the plant may surpass what is now anticipated. Moreover, the complaints are confined almost exclusively to the wheat crop. The corn crop is vastly more important, its bulk being four-fold, and its value more than double that of wheat. This year, owing to the high price of corn and the low price of wheat, the acreage of Indian corn is likely to be unusually large, and at present there are no conditions unfavorable to the prospects of the crop. Taking the agricultural prospects as they exist today, there is nothing in them really incompatible with the hope of a good harvest. Very much, however, must depend upon the course of the weather for the next few weeks. There is no certainty in either direction, and the present situation therefore calls for reservation of judgment as to the harvest factor in investments."

"Suffrage," says Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, "needs women more than women need suffrage."

POINTS.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell emphasized the fact, at the unveiling of the Macdonald statue in Montreal, that he alone was left of all the prominent men in his party who set the policy of high taxation on foot in 1878. And he would not be in public life either if the ambitious small men who ignore him on every occasion could possibly crowd him out of the Conservative leadership. Disintegration proceeds apace.

Put not your trust in the weather.

The Ottawa Journal recommends Ottawa as a cool summer resort. The sweltering legislators have yet to be heard from.

Seventeen British ships at Beirut already? Who says John Bull is slow?

The new steamer St. Louis is the first transatlantic liner built in America within twenty years. Free trade has enabled Britain to almost monopolize the ocean.

Some of the western counties under water are actually rejoicing at their deluge. It was the salvation of the crops, they say, and they are now in the swim.

The "Republic of Formosa" has collapsed. It was doomed to discomfiture from the start. No uncivilized country can successfully stand up against a nation equipped as Japan now is with nearly all the agencies of power known to western science and art. The best thing that could happen to Formosa, under all the circumstances, is her close alliance with Japan.

The Toronto Globe says the sacred number of protection philosophy is 400. Why not? It is "the upper 400" that get all the benefit of protection.

American visitors spend \$25,000,000 among the tradesmen of London, England, every year. English shop-keepers hope the Prince of Wales will not visit Newport, R. I., this summer, as is reported. If he does they fear the American "society" will stay at home.

His critics should not laugh at Dr. Montague for citing the fourteenth century in support of protection. The doctor wisely looks to the past because the future holds out little hope for the exploded idea.

The people over the border are amused because ex-President Harrison sat on and crushed Gov. McKinley's silk hat the other day. The Governor should keep his hat, as in its reduced state it may still fit after the Presidential swelling in his head has subsided.

Every other year the Dominion militia is placed in charge of a new Minister. He comes along, makes great promises of reform and economy, keeps it up for a little while, then permits things to get into an expensive muddle. His retirement from the post follows. His successor disclaims responsibility for past foolishness, and starts out with a string of promises, only to be followed up by a lot of foolishness of his own. In militia affairs, as in every other department, the country needs a change that will bring a strong, steady, progressive, economical administration of affairs.

A protectionist journal gleefully remarks that 1 person in every 38 in Britain is a pauper. Is that so? Well, just before they got rid of protection one person in every eleven was a pauper.

Who are the modest London manufacturers, discovered by the census enumerators of London, who do business without even letting their names be known?

Speaking of the failure of the Congregationalists to take their opportunity a year or two ago of a union with the Presbyterians, one well-informed from the inner circle writes: "The Congregational friends made a huge blunder in not entering upon the Union movement. Of the eleven who signed the document, eight were in the active pastorate. Of that eight, one has crossed the silent river, two are in the Presbyterian Church, one in the Methodist, one in the United States, and the other three are yet there. They who opposed are whistling hard to keep courage up, only waiting for a chance elsewhere."

The development of the balloon recalls Henry George's query. How will smuggling be prevented when aerial navigation is a fact? Will it be necessary to build a roof over the land and collect taxes at trap doors?

To compel a more rapid flow of its sewage, the City of Mexico has built windmills in various parts of the municipality. These will rotate paddles in the sewers, and accomplish the desired end. Perhaps it is windmills that the sewers of this city require more than anything else.

House and Lobby

How the Money Goes—The "Soo" Canal Job Will Cost \$2,270,000 More Than the Estimates—A Hoary-Headed Township Claim from Haldimand, With an Interesting History—The Copyright Question Debated by Senators—Miss Welter and Miss Mary Hendershott Have an Interview With the Justice Department Authorities.

(Specially telegraphed by our own Representative.)
Ottawa, June 7.—When the public accounts committee met this morning, Mr. Mills, of Annapolis, made an explanation of his connection with the military grounds at Annapolis, for which he is said to be in arrears of rent for nearly \$1,000. He disclaimed all liability by saying he was acting for another party merely.

A letter from Mr. Hamel, late assistant chief engineer of the Department of Public Works, was read, dated at Ottawa, saying that he did not wish to appear before the committee. It was ordered that his case be handed over to the Minister of Justice.

Mr. Scribner was examined in the Soo Canal contract investigation. The contractors were Messrs. Regan & Haney. Their tender for the lower entrance was \$299,000. Murphy & McGreevey tendered for \$322,000. The lowest tender for the upper entrance was John Nicholson, \$231,000, but this was considered too low. The next lowest was Allan & Fleming, \$235,000, and Hugh Ryan came next with \$348,000. Allan & Fleming received the contract. The department rejected Nicholson's tender, because it was regarded as too low. This was in 1889. Mr. Ryan was then in command of the lock out of six tenders. He got it at \$1,282,000, but Goodwin tendered for \$1,163,000, and Conmee & Co. at \$1,225,000, so that two tenders were passed over in favor of Ryan. The department reported that these two tenders were too cheap. Nicholson's tenders for both the upper and lower entrances together amounted to \$608,000, and Ryan's and Allan & Fleming's put together amounted to \$488,000, and Nicholson wrote that as he was the lowest for the two he would refuse to accept one only. Mr. Lister, who is conducting the examination of witnesses, tried to get at a reason why the department concluded that the two tenders of Conmee and Goodwin were too low. He pointed out that Conmee and Co.'s tender, which was declared below the estimated cost, was only \$7,000 in excess of Ryan's on a total contract of \$1,282,000. Letters were read from Sir Frank Smith advising the enlargement of the lock and deepening to 20 feet, but the chief engineer reported against it. Nevertheless, the lock was enlarged to 100 feet wide, 650 feet long and 19 feet deep, instead of 600 feet long, 85 wide and 16 deep. Finally, another change was made to 900 feet long, 60 feet wide and 20 feet deep. This was added in April, 1892, \$100,000 to the contract. Then there were culverts, \$121,000 additional, and \$107,000 added in 1892 for deepening the prism to conform to 20 feet in depth in the lock, and for a pier in the channel. The total expenditure to date was \$2,171,000, and the total cost completed, including residence for superintendent, \$3,520,000. Mr. Lister said that the original estimate of the cost, as stated in Parliament by the Minister, was \$750,000, which was subsequently increased to \$1,250,000. Mr. Scribner asserted that the estimated cost was \$4,000,000, but when called on to produce the proof failed to do so. The inquiry will be resumed on Tuesday.

In the House today Mr. Mulock introduced a bill to better secure the independence of Parliament, which was seriously threatened by the fact that 20 per cent of the supporters of the Government were either promised or had applied for public positions. The bill was read the first time, as was also one by Dr. Sproule respecting restraints of trade.

A bill to relieve the harbor commissioners of Three Rivers with respect to their debtors powers was, on motion of Mr. Foster, read the first time.

The House went into committee of supply on the supplementary estimates. The Opposition dwelt on one item of \$567 to pay a claim of North Cayuga township for damage to roads by floods. This proved to be a very curious and interesting item. Dr. Montague, in whose county this township lies, attempted to explain, but finally said that the claim was over 30 years old. The question then arose why this venerable claim should have been resurrected on the eve of the recent bye-election in Haldimand, and the Opposition found no difficulty in attributing it to unblushing bribery, as Mr. Edgar expressed.

"The heavenly twins," Messrs. Haggart and Montague, joined hands in explaining that the Minister of Canada had promised to pay the item last year before an election was thought of. They wondered greatly that they should for one moment be thought capable of doing anything to influence the result in a bye-election.

Mr. Boyle of Monck, came to their rescue and announced that this claim arose under the Mackenzie Administration, and was only 15 years ago. He was a little confused by a reminder that it was seventeen years since Mackenzie held office, and he amended his statement by saying that the claim was twenty years old.

Mr. Davin then testified that he heard of the claim when he ran for Parliament in Haldimand in 1878, and Mr. Mills said that the Mackenzie Government found this claim when they took office. The item finally passed.

Mr. Davies tonight drew attention to Mr. Outimet's speech down in Cayuga, where he said that in expending public money he would favor his friends. Mr. Davies denounced as immoral the doctrine laid down by Mr. Outimet. Mr. Outimet, in reply, denied that this was a fair construction of his remarks, and then proceeded to make the following extraordinary statement: "I voted for public works every year was insufficient to do justice to every part of the country, and I said blandly that, all things being equal, they should not be surprised if our friends were served first."

Mr. Mills—That is the rule you follow. Mr. Outimet—What would be the use of our being generous to the extent of serving our opponents first? I say, if I cannot provide for every harbor in the Lower Provinces I shall take first the most important harbors. I shall be glad to serve my friends first. I shall not feel under any special obligation to my opponents. After our friends are served I shall have no objection to serve them.

This shameful declaration that the

public money was at the disposal of one of the political parties roused the ire of Hon. David Mills, who denounced it as expressing a dangerous and pernicious doctrine, utterly opposed to the resolution accepted by Sir John Macdonald in Parliament, and voted for by the whole House a few years ago, declaring that in the expenditure of public money the public interest and not party favoritism should control. Against that the Minister now said that he would serve his friends first. The Ministers imagined they were masters, and forgot that they were trustees of the public money. They created a post-office in a village of 1,000 population, and refused one to Woodstock, Ont., with a population of 10,000.

Mr. Mills added in impressive tones: "The money is not the Government's or the Tory party's, and the Government are bound by their oaths of office to spend the money in the public interest only."

The items were finally carried.

On an item for fishery bounty prosecutions some lively passages occurred between Messrs. Tupper and Davies. The latter charged that the fishery officers did not discharge their duties, and that there were frauds perpetrated in connection with these bounties. Messrs. Fraser, Bowers, Kaubach participated. Mr. Fraser declared that many of these fishery officers were politicians first, and if a Conservative violated the law he did so with impunity.

The House adjourned at 1 o'clock.

IN THE SENATE.

Senator Boulton, in continuing the debate on his motion for a revision of a correspondence on the question of international copyright, said he spoke in the interests of 500 Canadian authors. Under the present law he considered the authors in Canada had all the privileges in foreign countries with regard to copyright that British authors had under the Berne convention. If the Canadian act of 1889 were amended to become law, they would lose these privileges and a state of literary piracy would ensue, by which the Canadian market would be flooded with cheap unauthorized editions of the works of popular British and American authors, published under license of the Canadian Government, with practically no royalty to the author. Canadian authors would then have to compete in a home market with these cheap editions, for which a demand had been created by extensive advertising in the United States and Great Britain. This would mean that our authors would have to seek a more remunerative field for their literary labors. He added that the Canadian publisher had the same opportunity of securing the copyright of British authors' works for North America as American publishers under the present law. The law in the United States makes the type-setting of a book the necessary requirement for copyright, while in Canada the requirement is printing and publishing in the country. There was nothing, he said, to prevent a Canadian publisher from buying an English author's copyright for North America, have the work set up in the United States, and plates made from which the two copies required in that country by the law could be printed and then bring the plates to Canada and print the entire edition for both countries in the Dominion. He suggested the Premier should appoint a committee of the Senate to inquire into the whole question.

Senator Kaubach wanted to know what mandate Senator Boulton had to speak for Canadian authors. The act of 1889 had been asked for by both authors and publishers in Canada for twenty years, passed both Houses of Parliament without opposition, and an address to the Queen in 1892 asking assent to the act was also unanimously adopted. That, he contended, was the time for Senator Boulton to have protested. He pointed out that in the act of 1889 foreign authors had a perfect right to obtain copyright in Canada, and it was only when they refused to do so that the Canadian Government could issue a license to local publishers to print the work and pay the author a royalty of 10 per cent.

Senator Power thought Senator Boulton had a perfect right to speak for Canadian authors, but held that the real question at issue was whether Canada had a right to pass the legislation of 1889, apart altogether from the fact that the Canadian Government could issue a license to local publishers to print the work and pay the author a royalty of 10 per cent.

(Continued on Page Five.)

I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Dalhousie. CHRISTOPHER SANDERS.

I cured a horse badly torn by a pitchfork with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

St. Peter's, C. B. EDWARD LINNIE.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bathurst, N. B. THOS. W. PAYNE.

I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Dalhousie. CHRISTOPHER SANDERS.

I cured a horse badly torn by a pitchfork with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

St. Peter's, C. B. EDWARD LINNIE.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bathurst, N. B. THOS. W. PAYNE.

I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Dalhousie. CHRISTOPHER SANDERS.

I cured a horse badly torn by a pitchfork with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

St. Peter's, C. B. EDWARD LINNIE.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bathurst, N. B. THOS. W. PAYNE.

I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Dalhousie. CHRISTOPHER SANDERS.

I cured a horse badly torn by a pitchfork with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

St. Peter's, C. B. EDWARD LINNIE.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bathurst, N. B. THOS. W. PAYNE.

I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Dalhousie. CHRISTOPHER SANDERS.

Saturday Night Fair.

From 7 to 10 p.m.

CHAPMAN'S

HOSE—Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, double heel and toe, worth 25c.

Tonight 20c
HOSE—Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, spliced heel and toe, worth 20c.

Tonight 15c
HOSE—Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, fast black, spliced heel and toe, worth 18c.

Tonight 11c
HOSE—Boys' Extra Strong Ribbed Cotton Hose; fast black, 4-fold knees, 6-fold heels and toes, worth 38c.

Tonight 27c
HOSE—Children's Cardinal Cotton Hose, fast colors, spliced, all sizes, worth 20c.

Tonight 15c
GLOVES—Colored Taffeta Gloves, worth 25c.

Tonight 13c
PARASOLS—Children's Fancy Parasols, worth 35c.

Tonight 25c
PARASOLS—Ladies' Fancy Cream Frill Parasols, worth \$1.25.

Tonight \$1
PARASOLS—Fancy Shot Silk Parasols, steel frames, worth \$2.50.

Tonight \$1.90
PINAFORES—Children's White Muslin Pinafores, lace trimmed, worth 35c.

Tonight 25c
LACES—Cream and White Laces, worth 5c yard.

Tonight 1c
CORSET COVERS—Ladies' White Muslin Corset Covers, embroidery trimmed, worth 40c.

Tonight 30c
RIBBONS—Colored Double-Faced Satin Ribbons, 1-2 to 2-1-2 inches wide, worth 15c and 20c a yard.

Tonight 10c
COLLARS—Heavy 4-ply Linen Collars, worth 15c.

Tonight 4 for 25c
SHIRTS—Men's Fancy Top Shirts, starched Collars and Cuffs, worth \$1.

Tonight 62½c
TOP SHIRTS—Men's Gray Flannel Top Shirts, worth 85c.

Tonight 65c
SHIRTS—Men's Fine Cambric Shirts, with 2 collars, worth \$1.

Tonight 50c
TIES—Men's Fine Wash Ties, assorted patterns, worth 15c.

Tonight 7c
SOCKS—Men's Fine Merino Socks, worth 20c.

Tonight 13c
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS—Men's Fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c.

Tonight 37½c
SUSPENDERS—Men's Fine Suspenders, Mohair ends, worth 25c.

Tonight 18c
NIGHTSHIRTS—Men's Fancy Embroidered Twilled Cotton Nightshirts, worth \$1.

Tonight 69c
OVERALLS—Men's Heavy Overall, Tweed Patterns, worth \$1.

Tonight 75c
SUITS—Men's Fine Tweed Summer Suits, worth \$7.50.

Tonight \$5
SUITS—Men's Fine All Wool Worsted and Tweed Suits, worth \$12.

Tonight \$9.50
SUITS—Men's Fine Tweed Suits, worth \$9.

Tonight \$7
COATS AND VESTS—Men's Unlined Tweed Coats and Vests, worth \$4.

Tonight \$3
COATS AND VESTS—Men's Fine Russel Cord Coats and Vests, worth \$3.50.

Tonight \$2.50
PANTS—Men's Summer Tweed Pants, worth \$2.

Tonight \$1.50
SUITS—Boys' Fine Serge Blouse Suits, worth \$2.75.

Tonight \$1.95
SUITS—Boys' Double-Breasted Serge Suits, all sizes, worth \$1.75.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

Tonight 99c
Ladies, examine our west window—Dressed with Spotted Muslins, Crinkled Goods and Chambrays, worth 20c and 25c. Your choice of any dress in the window tonight at 12½c a yard. You make your selection from the window.

That Tired Feeling

So common at this season, is a serious condition, liable to lead to disastrous results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.

SUMMER PASTIMES.

Good Sports Promised at the Stratford Race Meeting.

Daylight Valued at \$7,000, Incapacitated for Running—Baseball Scores, Etc.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES—FRIDAY.
At Boston—R. H. E.
Pittsburgh..... 3 10 5
Boston..... 3 5 2
Batteries—Hart and Sugden; Dolan and Ryan. Umpire—Emslie.

At Brooklyn—Cincinnati..... 9 14 5
Brooklyn..... 10 15 6
Batteries—Rhines and Spies; Gumbert and Burrell. Umpire—Keefe.

At New York—New York..... 9 13 1
Louisville..... 3 12 7
Batteries—Boswell and Schriver; Luby and Welsh. Umpire—Murray.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia..... 5 10 1
St. Louis..... 9 12 3
Batteries—Carney and Clements; Breitenstein and Umpire—Peltz.

At Washington—Washington..... 5 12 5
Cleveland..... 8 14 2
Batteries—Stockdale and Mercer; McGuire and Young. Umpire—Long.

At Baltimore—Chicago..... 10 12 2
Baltimore..... 8 14 2
Batteries—Griffith and Kiltredge; Kissinger, Esner and Clarke. Umpire—Betta.

EASTERN LEAGUE SCORES—FRIDAY:
At Scranton—Scranton..... 14 13 6
Providence..... 13 17 7
Batteries—Egan and Dixon; Quarles and Smith. Umpire—Hurst.

At Rochester—Rochester..... 11 10 6
Toronto..... 8 11 5
Batteries—McFarland and White; Gray and Lake. Umpire—Swartwood.

At Syracuse—Syracuse..... 14 15 4
Buffalo..... 8 9 1
Batteries—Day and Kilroy and Hess; Vickers and Wadsworth and Urquhart. Umpire—Snyder.

At Whitefish Bay—Wilkesbarre..... 7 12 0
Springfield..... 5 10 6
Batteries—Bette and Weller; Callahan and Gunion. Umpire—Doecher.

THE TORONTO-ROCHESTER GAME.
Rochester, N. Y., June 7.—Nearly 12,000 people saw Rochester and Toronto battle for ten innings this afternoon, with the result that the game was in doubt until the last gasp. The locals led until the seventh, when McFarland allowed four singles and two bases on balls, together with two errors by White and skillful base-running by the visitors enabled them to get ahead by one run. The Rochester got two more in the eighth, which gave them one the best of Toronto. The score was tied in the ninth. Gray gave three bases on balls in the tenth and forced in a run. Triples by Warner and Hamburg, O'Brien's single and four more rallies to Rochester's string. Rochester 11, Toronto 8.

FLYS.
An exciting game of ball was played on Friday between Essex and Windsor, Essex won by 5 to 0, and is now at the head of the W. F. A. list.

THE TURF.
STRATFORD RACES.
Stratford race meeting, June 11, 12 and 13, 1895.

First Day—2:17 trot and pace; purse, \$600; 2:50 pace (stake), purse, \$300; closed with eighteen entries; 2:40 trot and pace, \$400.

Second Day—2:25 trot and pace, \$500; 2:28 pace, purse, \$400; 2:21 trot and pace, purse, \$600.

Third Day—Three-minute trot, purse, \$400; 2:30 trot, purse, \$500; 2:12 trot and pace, purse, \$600.

Reduced railway rates. Return fare from London, 90 cents, good for 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th. Train leaves Stratford for London every evening at 8:10 o'clock.

WINDSOR RACES.
Windsor, Ont., June 8.—All the conditions were favorable for the Windsor Jockey Club yesterday, and the attendance was about 3,000. The favorite won in three races and lost in two. Adam Beck, London, will hold the Walker Cup for a year to come. Logan clipped a quarter second off the 3-4 mile Canadian record by Morphous at Hamilton on May 28. Summaries:

First race, Review purse, \$250; 3 years old and over, 3-4 mile—Lord Nelson, b. c., Chas. Boyle, 1; Logan, b. h., Alex. Shields, 2; Rosemar, b. g., J. E. Seagram, 3. Runaway, Longbeard and Warlike also ran. Time, 1:14 1-2.

Second race, Windsor purse, \$400; 1-1-8 miles—Saragossa, b. h., J. E. Seagram, 1; Lasotta, br. h., Alex. Shields, 2; Eliza, b. f., Chas. Boyle, 3. Time, 1:51 1-2.

Third race, Park purse, for 2-year-olds, \$250; 1-2 mile—Roundman, b. c., W. C. Hayes, 1; Florence Colville, b. f., Chas. Boyle, 2; Pyramis, br. f., J. E. Seagram, 3. Bombard, Vice-Regal and Spidary intron. Time, 49 3-4.

Fourth race, Walker cup, hunters' and hacks' flat handicap, value \$250, the gift of Hiram Walker & Sons, and \$200 added; cup to be held for one year by the owner of the winner and to become the absolute property of any one winning same twice; 1-1-8 miles—Grand Falconer, b. h., A. Beck, 1; Venus, ch. m., W. C. Hayes, 2; Ruth S. b. m., W. Wadsworth, 3. Time, 2:03. Royal Bob also ran. The horses were ridden by their owners.

Fifth race, International handicap steeplechase, purse \$450, about 2-1-2 mile—Lepanto, gelding, John Nixon, 1; Rover, ch. h., J. Brennan, 2; Regal, ch. g., W. G. Hayes, 3. Trillion, Dom Pedro and Bucephalus did not finish. Time, 5:03.

TIPS.
Philadelphia, Pa., June 7.—Daylight, by Electioneer, valued at \$7,000, was badly injured in the second heat of the 2:27 race at Point Breeze yesterday. He will never be able to race again.

THE WHEEL.
LIMIT OF L. A. W. PRIZES.
Toronto, June 7.—At a meeting this evening of L. A. W. representatives of towns and cities in which the L. A. W. meets, it was decided to limit prizes at future meetings to \$700 for prizes, and \$5,000 for the total of prize money.

A UNIQUE CLASS.
"And what is that building?" inquired the visitor in the great twentieth century metropolis.

"Oh, that," replied the host, "that's the asylum for people who refuse to ride bicycles."

ZIMMY PUTS UP.
Ashbury Park, N. J., June 8.—Zimmerman deposited in the First National Bank today \$5,000 as evidence that his challenge to race Johnston for a stake of \$10,000 was made in good faith.

FOOTBALL.
A TIE.
Ingersoll, June 7.—The Granger Football Team of Berlin played a game with the T. A. A. team this afternoon. Score, 1 to 1.

merits of the legislation. The British Government had no more right to refuse assent to that act, he thought, than it had to refuse assent to the various tariff acts of the present Government, which, he said, were regarded in England by the present Administration as unwelcome for Canada and injurious to the Empire.

Senator Angers said there was very little correspondence to bring down since last year on the subject. It had been the intention of the late Premier to have discussed the whole question with the Imperial authorities, but his death had prevented it. Since that time, Canada had sent a representative to England to discuss the matter with the Imperial authorities. The main issue, he said, was as to whether Canada had the right to pass the bill of 1889 and not the merits of the measure. The motion carried.

NOTES.
A copyright deputation, consisting of R. L. Patterson, James Murray, Dan Rose, Toronto, and R. T. Lancelotti, Hamilton, waited on the Deputy Minister of Justice today, who is about to leave for England, and who there discussed the question with the Colonial Office. The deputation urged Mr. Newcombe to maintain the act of 1889.

Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen opened the new Maternity Hospital this afternoon.

The Governor General was at the golf rink this afternoon to witness the completion of the competition for the challenge cup which he has presented.

The Department of Fisheries will instruct an officer of the department to meet a commissioner or commissioners appointed for that purpose by the State of New York to discuss the details of the proposed scheme of making the Thousand Islands free to the citizens of both countries in the matter of coming and going, and will instruct the fishery officers that the angling permit license fee of \$5, established by order in council, is not enacted during the present season within these limits. The principle of reciprocity is making progress.

Miss Mary L. Hendershott and Miss Walter (daughter and sister respectively) of the convicts Hendershott and Walter, under sentence of execution on the 15th) had an interview today with Mr. Power, of the Department of Justice, in connection with the case of the convicted murderer, who is now in the hospital, and will submit it to the Minister as soon as possible. The girl's case is a pathetic one. About six months before the murder her mother died. She is engaged to be married to Walter, and if the sentence is carried out she will have lost mother, father and lover almost at a single blow. She is a pretty girl of about 20.

A deputation representing the Canadian Copyright Association, consisting of Messrs. Jas. Murray, Dan Rose, R. L. Patterson, Toronto, and R. T. Lancelotti, Hamilton, saw Mr. Tupper today and urged the maintenance of the Canadian act of 1889, which contains the principle of home rule in copyright, and protection for Canadian publishing interests. The Minister of Justice said that the question had now grown from a copyright question to a constitutional issue as to the rights and jurisdiction of the Canadian Parliament, and the matter would be pressed on this ground.

For this reason he was disinclined to adopt the suggestion that Mr. Newcombe should be accompanied by any member of the Copyright Association, as it might be taken in England to mean that the trade issue was the paramount one.

Mr. Lister will inquire of the Government on Monday whether their attention has been called to the fact that the Congress of the United States has recently passed certain rules regulating the meeting and passing of vessels on the lakes different from those in force in Canada; also whether it is the intention of the Government of Canada to pass rules uniform with those adopted by the United States.

Mr. Bruneau on Monday will inquire of the Government the names of Canadians who have had a public funeral at the expense of the State since 1867; also the total outlay for the funeral in each case.

Mr. Martin will inquire whether there is any understanding between the Government and Gen. Booth as to selling him land for the purposes of his proposed colony, and whether they are in favor of encouraging the kind of emigrants which Gen. Booth proposes send to Canada.

Salary, Pupils.
Bridalport.....\$321 32
Delaware..... 217 32
Dorchester..... 254 32
London..... 340 30
McGillivray..... 338 32
Nissouri..... 317 32
Westminster..... 367 32
London West..... 365 49
Lucan..... 310 ..

The lady teachers now outnumber the men by 32; there are only ten married male teachers in the district, and the last six or eight years there were usually about twice that number. The work done by Truant Officers Ward in London West, W. Uglow in Dorchester, prevent saying the clauses relating to compulsory education are a completely dead letter. In neglect of this important law East Middlesex is not alone.

May Cross Vet.
Settlement Between Street Railway Company and County Probable

Re the Crossing of the Thames at Dundas Street.

The Council Reverses Its Decision and Refers the Question to a Special Committee.

FRIDAY EVENING.
The Middlesex county councilors who attended this evening's session had just a little taste of what the City Council had for the first five months of the year.

At the morning session a special committee appointed by the council to consider the company's application presented a draft agreement, which was referred to the company's solicitors for consideration. Tonight a reply was received, in which the company stated that they could not see their way clear to comply with the clause asking them to move back the house just east of the bridge. The difficulties were considerable, especially in view of the fact that the company does not possess the right to expropriate property in the city, and the removal of the house and straightening of the sidewalk would mean the acquiring of a frontage from private owners of over 85 feet, the cost of which would involve an outlay far beyond what the company is in a position to make for such a purpose.

The company could not successfully and safely operate their railway along the bridge unless the same were parallel with the present structure for the whole distance, the making of a curve on the bridge being improper from an engineering point of view. While content to become liable for all damage caused by them, the company would not undertake liability for damages which might exist on the bridge.

As to the bridge clause in the special committee's report, if it meant that the company, in case the bridge was carried away, could not rebuild, then it could not be accepted. If it meant that the company was not in a position to compel the county to rebuild their bridge, then it was acceptable. The company could not understand why after they have placed the roads and sidewalks as desired they should have to keep them up. This was work belonging to either the city or London West. Concluding, the speaker read: "The company, under its existing rights, can run its cars on the roadway on both sides up to the bridge itself, and that under these circumstances the mere fact of crossing on a side bridge, even with the road occupying its present position, could not add to the danger, in any, which already exists. If the same time we would point out that by the road being diverted a trifle to the south both at the east and west ends of the bridge, the existing danger, if any, would be materially lessened."

Before anything was done, Reeve Hardy, of Carleton, stated that he considered the least the company could do was to give the councilors an idea of the whole thing to be built. It seemed to him that the railway company were wanting the county to give away all its rights to the bridge.

There was only one clause which created any difficulty. In fact, it caused the whole thing to be built. It was clause No. 2, wherein the county wanted the company to move back the frame house just east of the bridge, and which would mean a considerable outlay of money for which no return would be made. Even some of the councilors opposed this, claiming that it would place the company in the power of the owners of the property, who could ask their own price. Others again, urged its insertion, claiming that it was necessary to allow a person driving across a view up the hill. Reeve Hardy pressed its adoption and moved that the council should accept an amendment that the company be referred to the special committee with power, but by a vote of 22 to 18 the motion carried.

The report was adopted, and Reeve Hardy offered an amendment that it was injudicious to allow the street railway company to cross any county bridge, or to allow them to use the piers as supports for their girders. Lost.

"I have seen the company's terms," said Manager Carr after the meeting. "It would mean an unnecessary outlay for that property on the city side of the bridge. Citizens will have to continue waiting across the bridge."

EAST MIDDLESEX SCHOOLS.
Inspector Dearness presented his annual report on East Middlesex schools, in which he stated that the summaries of the tables of statistics do not show any marked change as compared with those of the preceding two or three years. Going back 21 years to the first report he had the honor to present, the average amount payable per 100 acres for the year 1874 was \$15 25, and in 1895, \$10 53. In that period there has been a decrease of nearly \$5,000 in the amount received from legislative and municipal grants by the seven townships comprising the division, but notwithstanding the decrease from the source of revenue so large was the sum—\$20,935 31—paid for new school buildings in East Middlesex that the rate per 100 acres paid in taxes in 1874 was \$15 25, and against \$10 53 in 1895. It will be seen that at present the other sources of revenue besides the taxes supplied more than pay all the expenses outside of teachers' salaries. The total receipts for the year show a decrease of \$1,119 16; in the year 1895 they amounted to \$64,449 77. The law, optional in 1887 and made obligatory in 1891, to raise \$100 from the general funds of the township for each section, is now pretty well established in popularity; if the sum were made \$200, and children allowed with but little obstacle to attend the most convenient school, it would bring nearly all the advantages formerly urged in behalf of the township boards of trustees, while leaving with the people cherished the principle of local control. The average salary paid teachers in the several townships and the average attendance in the schools is shown in the following table:

Salary, Pupils.
Bridalport.....\$321 32
Delaware..... 217 32
Dorchester..... 254 32
London..... 340 30
McGillivray..... 338 32
Nissouri..... 317 32
Westminster..... 367 32
London West..... 365 49
Lucan..... 310 ..

The lady teachers now outnumber the men by 32; there are only ten married male teachers in the district, and the last six or eight years there were usually about twice that number. The work done by Truant Officers Ward in London West, W. Uglow in Dorchester, prevent saying the clauses relating to compulsory education are a completely dead letter. In neglect of this important law East Middlesex is not alone.

House and Lobby.
(Continued from Page Four.)

merits of the legislation. The British Government had no more right to refuse assent to that act, he thought, than it had to refuse assent to the various tariff acts of the present Government, which, he said, were regarded in England by the present Administration as unwelcome for Canada and injurious to the Empire.

Senator Angers said there was very little correspondence to bring down since last year on the subject. It had been the intention of the late Premier to have discussed the whole question with the Imperial authorities, but his death had prevented it. Since that time, Canada had sent a representative to England to discuss the matter with the Imperial authorities. The main issue, he said, was as to whether Canada had the right to pass the bill of 1889 and not the merits of the measure. The motion carried.

NOTES.
A copyright deputation, consisting of R. L. Patterson, James Murray, Dan Rose, Toronto, and R. T. Lancelotti, Hamilton, waited on the Deputy Minister of Justice today, who is about to leave for England, and who there discussed the question with the Colonial Office. The deputation urged Mr. Newcombe to maintain the act of 1889.

Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen opened the new Maternity Hospital this afternoon.

The Governor General was at the golf rink this afternoon to witness the completion of the competition for the challenge cup which he has presented.

The Department of Fisheries will instruct an officer of the department to meet a commissioner or commissioners appointed for that purpose by the State of New York to discuss the details of the proposed scheme of making the Thousand Islands free to the citizens of both countries in the matter of coming and going, and will instruct the fishery officers that the angling permit license fee of \$5, established by order in council, is not enacted during the present season within these limits. The principle of reciprocity is making progress.

Miss Mary L. Hendershott and Miss Walter (daughter and sister respectively) of the convicts Hendershott and Walter, under sentence of execution on the 15th) had an interview today with Mr. Power, of the Department of Justice, in connection with the case of the convicted murderer, who is now in the hospital, and will submit it to the Minister as soon as possible. The girl's case is a pathetic one. About six months before the murder her mother died. She is engaged to be married to Walter, and if the sentence is carried out she will have lost mother, father and lover almost at a single blow. She is a pretty girl of about 20.

A deputation representing the Canadian Copyright Association, consisting of Messrs. Jas. Murray, Dan Rose, R. L. Patterson, Toronto, and R. T. Lancelotti, Hamilton, saw Mr. Tupper today and urged the maintenance of the Canadian act of 1889, which contains the principle of home rule in copyright, and protection for Canadian publishing interests. The Minister of Justice said that the question had now grown from a copyright question to a constitutional issue as to the rights and jurisdiction of the Canadian Parliament, and the matter would be pressed on this ground.

For this reason he was disinclined to adopt the suggestion that Mr. Newcombe should be accompanied by any member of the Copyright Association, as it might be taken in England to mean that the trade issue was the paramount one.

Mr. Lister will inquire of the Government on Monday whether their attention has been called to the fact that the Congress of the United States has recently passed certain rules regulating the meeting and passing of vessels on the lakes different from those in force in Canada; also whether it is the intention of the Government of Canada to pass rules uniform with those adopted by the United States.

Mr. Bruneau on Monday will inquire of the Government the names of Canadians who have had a public funeral at the expense of the State since 1867; also the total outlay for the funeral in each case.

Mr. Martin will inquire whether there is any understanding between the Government and Gen. Booth as to selling him land for the purposes of his proposed colony, and whether they are in favor of encouraging the kind of emigrants which Gen. Booth proposes send to Canada.

Salary, Pupils.
Bridalport.....\$321 32
Delaware..... 217 32
Dorchester..... 254 32
London..... 340 30
McGillivray..... 338 32
Nissouri..... 317 32
Westminster..... 367 32
London West..... 365 49
Lucan..... 310 ..

The lady teachers now outnumber the men by 32; there are only ten married male teachers in the district, and the last six or eight years there were usually about twice that number. The work done by Truant Officers Ward in London West, W. Uglow in Dorchester, prevent saying the clauses relating to compulsory education are a completely dead letter. In neglect of this important law East Middlesex is not alone.

May Cross Vet.
Settlement Between Street Railway Company and County Probable

Re the Crossing of the Thames at Dundas Street.

The Council Reverses Its Decision and Refers the Question to a Special Committee.

FRIDAY EVENING.
The Middlesex county councilors who attended this evening's session had just a little taste of what the City Council had for the first five months of the year.

At the morning session a special committee appointed by the council to consider the company's application presented a draft agreement, which was referred to the company's solicitors for consideration. Tonight a reply was received, in which the company stated that they could not see their way clear to comply with the clause asking them to move back the house just east of the bridge. The difficulties were considerable, especially in view of the fact that the company does not possess the right to expropriate property in the city, and the removal of the house and straightening of the sidewalk would mean the acquiring of a frontage from private owners of over 85 feet, the cost of which would involve an outlay far beyond what the company is in a position to make for such a purpose.

The company could not successfully and safely operate their railway along the bridge unless the same were parallel with the present structure for the whole distance, the making of a curve on the bridge being improper from an engineering point of view. While content to become liable for all damage caused by them, the company would not undertake liability for damages which might exist on the bridge.

As to the bridge clause in the special committee's report, if it meant that the company, in case the bridge was carried away, could not rebuild, then it could not be accepted. If it meant that the company was not in a position to compel the county to rebuild their bridge, then it was acceptable. The company could not understand why after they have placed the roads and sidewalks as desired they should have to keep them up. This was work belonging to either the city or London West. Concluding, the speaker read: "The company, under its existing rights, can run its cars on the roadway on both sides up to the bridge itself, and that under these circumstances the mere fact of crossing on a side bridge, even with the road occupying its present position, could not add to the danger, in any, which already exists. If the same time we would point out that by the road being diverted a trifle to the south both at the east and west ends of the bridge, the existing danger, if any, would be materially lessened."

Before anything was done, Reeve Hardy, of Carleton, stated that he considered the least the company could do was to give the councilors an idea of the whole thing to be built. It seemed to him that the railway company were wanting the county to give away all its rights to the bridge.

May Cross Vet.
Settlement Between Street Railway Company and County Probable

Re the Crossing of the Thames at Dundas Street.

The Council Reverses Its Decision and Refers the Question to a Special Committee.

FRIDAY EVENING.
The Middlesex county councilors who attended this evening's session had just a little taste of what the City Council had for the first five months of the year.

At the morning session a special committee appointed by the council to consider the company's application presented a draft agreement, which was referred to the company's solicitors for consideration. Tonight a reply was received, in which the company stated that they could not see their way clear to comply with the clause asking them to move back the house just east of the bridge. The difficulties were considerable, especially in view of the fact that the company does not possess the right to expropriate property in the city, and the removal of the house and straightening of the sidewalk would mean the acquiring of a frontage from private owners of over 85 feet, the cost of which would involve an outlay far beyond what the company is in a position to make for such a purpose.

The company could not successfully and safely operate their railway along the bridge unless the same were parallel with the present structure for the whole distance, the making of a curve on the bridge being improper from an engineering point of view. While content to become liable for all damage caused by them, the company would not undertake liability for damages which might exist on the bridge.

As to the bridge clause in the special committee's report, if it meant that the company, in case the bridge was carried away, could not rebuild, then it could not be accepted. If it meant that the company was not in a position to compel the county to rebuild their bridge, then it was acceptable. The company could not understand why after they have placed the roads and sidewalks as desired they should have to keep them up. This was work belonging to either the city or London West. Concluding, the speaker read: "The company, under its existing rights, can run its cars on the roadway on both sides up to the bridge itself, and that under these circumstances the mere fact of crossing on a side bridge, even with the road occupying its present position, could not add to the danger, in any, which already exists. If the same time we would point out that by the road being diverted a trifle to the south both at the east and west ends of the bridge, the existing danger, if any, would be materially lessened."

Before anything was done, Reeve Hardy, of Carleton, stated that he considered the least the company could do was to give the councilors an idea of the whole thing to be built. It seemed to him that the railway company were wanting the county to give away all its rights to the bridge.

There was only one clause which created any difficulty. In fact, it caused the whole thing to be built. It was clause No. 2, wherein the county wanted the company to move back the frame house just east of the bridge, and which would mean a considerable outlay of money for which no return would be made. Even some of the councilors opposed this, claiming that it would place the company in the power of the owners of the property, who could ask their own price. Others again, urged its insertion, claiming that it was necessary to allow a person driving across a view up the hill. Reeve Hardy pressed its adoption and moved that the council should accept an amendment that the company be referred to the special committee with power, but by a vote of 22 to 18 the motion carried.

The report was adopted, and Reeve Hardy offered an amendment that it was injudicious to allow the street railway company to cross any county bridge, or to allow them to use the piers as supports for their girders. Lost.

"I have seen the company's terms," said Manager Carr after the meeting. "It would mean an unnecessary outlay for that property on the city side of the bridge. Citizens will have to continue waiting across the bridge."

EAST MIDDLESEX SCHOOLS.
Inspector Dearness presented his annual report on East Middlesex schools, in which he stated that the summaries of the tables of statistics do not show any marked change as compared with those of the preceding two or three years. Going back 21 years to the first report he had the honor to present, the average amount payable per 100 acres for the year 1874 was \$15 25, and in 1895, \$10 53. In that period there has been a decrease of nearly \$5,000 in the amount received from legislative and municipal grants by the seven townships comprising the division, but notwithstanding the decrease from the source of revenue so large was the sum—\$20,935 31—paid for new school buildings in East Middlesex that the rate per 100 acres paid in taxes in 1874 was \$15 25, and against \$10 53 in 1895. It will be seen that at present the other sources of revenue besides the taxes supplied more than pay all the expenses outside of teachers' salaries. The total receipts for the year show a decrease of \$1,119 16; in the year 1895 they amounted to \$64,449 77. The law, optional in 1887 and made obligatory in 1891, to raise \$100 from the general funds of the township for each section, is now pretty well established in popularity; if the sum were made \$200, and children allowed with but little obstacle to attend the most convenient school, it would bring nearly all the advantages formerly urged in behalf of the township boards of trustees, while leaving with the people cherished the principle of local control. The average salary paid teachers in the several townships and the average attendance in the schools is shown in the following table:

Salary, Pupils.
Bridalport.....\$321 32
Delaware..... 217 32
Dorchester..... 254 32
London..... 340 30
McGillivray..... 338 32
Nissouri..... 317 32
Westminster..... 367 32
London West..... 365 49
Lucan..... 310 ..

The lady teachers now outnumber the men by 32; there are only ten married male teachers in the district, and the last six or eight years there were usually about twice that number. The work done by Truant Officers Ward in London West, W. Uglow in Dorchester, prevent saying the clauses relating to compulsory education are a completely dead letter. In neglect of this important law East Middlesex is not alone.

House and Lobby.
(Continued from Page Four.)

merits of the legislation. The British Government had no more right to refuse assent to that act, he thought, than it had to refuse assent to the various tariff acts of the present Government, which, he said, were regarded in England by the present Administration as unwelcome for Canada and injurious to the Empire.

Senator Angers said there was very little correspondence to bring down since last year on the subject. It had been the intention of the late Premier to have discussed the whole question with the Imperial authorities, but his death had prevented it. Since that time, Canada had sent a representative to England to discuss the matter with the Imperial authorities. The main issue, he said, was as to whether Canada had the right to pass the bill of 1889 and not the merits of the measure. The motion carried.

NOTES.
A copyright deputation, consisting of R. L. Patterson, James Murray, Dan Rose, Toronto, and R. T. Lancelotti, Hamilton, waited on the Deputy Minister of Justice today, who is about to leave for England, and who there discussed the question with the Colonial Office. The deputation urged Mr. Newcombe to maintain the act of 1889.

Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen opened the new Maternity Hospital this afternoon.

The Governor General was at the golf rink this afternoon to witness the completion of the competition for the challenge cup which he has presented.

The Department of Fisheries will instruct an officer of the department to meet a commissioner or commissioners appointed for that purpose by the State of New York to discuss the details of the proposed scheme of making the Thousand Islands free to the citizens of both countries in the matter of coming and going, and will instruct the fishery officers that the angling permit license fee of \$5, established by order in council, is not enacted during the present season within these limits. The principle of reciprocity is making progress.

Miss Mary L. Hendershott and Miss Walter (daughter and sister respectively) of the convicts Hendershott and Walter, under sentence of execution on the 15th) had an interview today with Mr. Power, of the Department of Justice, in connection with the case of the convicted murderer, who is now in the hospital, and will submit it to the Minister as soon as possible. The girl's case is a pathetic one. About six months before the murder her mother died. She is engaged to be married to Walter,

You Can't Afford

TO OMIT

'SALADA'

CEYLON TEA

From your grocery order. It's too good a tea to miss. Sold in LEAD PACKETS ONLY. All grocers.

A Lost Gem

"And why not? Why should you stand in the way of my going to destruction? It is your own fault. If when we were younger you had been kinder to me, if you had not yielded when your father said I was too poor to marry you, we should not be where we are today. You ruined me yourself, and it is too late to change."

"It is too late to change the past," said Lady Valencia, steadily, "but that has nothing to do with the future. You are a young man, John, young and strong. If you choose, you may have many years of a happy and prosperous life before you. If, because you erred, you are too much like a petted child to say to yourself that you were wrong and now mean to do right, why, then, ruin is before you, and you will deserve it; but I believe in your manliness still."

"Of course it was all my fault," said the man, sullenly.

"No," she said, quickly, "I acknowledge my own. If I had not been so worldly and cowardly we should both have been happier. I see that now, and I ask for your forgiveness, Jack. When you have forgiven me, you will be better able to forgive yourself and start afresh."

"There is no fresh start possible for me."

"Oh, yes, there is. Do you know that I have been staying at Torrensburg?"

He started, but did not reply.

"Molly is there. I traveled north with her," said Lady Valencia, quite smoothly and calmly, as if she had been narrating the most ordinary incident in the world. "I took the greatest care of her, but we could not prevent her feeling the fatigue of it."

"We?" Hannington repeated, below his breath.

"We—Bertie and I," said she, tranquilly. "We two, and my maid. Poor Molly was very ill for some time after we arrived at Torrensburg. We were afraid that she would not get over it."

"Why was I not told?"

"Nobody liked to write to you just then. I think a letter has been sent to you by Mr. Moncreiff. Not a very pleasant letter, perhaps. You have read it?"

Hannington hesitated. "I have opened no letters during the last few days," he said.

"Ah, that accounts for your not knowing anything," said she. "Well, Molly has pretty well got over the danger, but she is very weak. The baby is a sweet little girl; they are thinking of calling it after me if you don't object."

"I object!" he exclaimed. "I object!" His voice expressed utter humility. "I can object to anything. Besides, you know that I would rather she were named after you than any one. But how—how—"

"How did it come about?" asked Lady Valencia, briskly. "I don't quite know, Jack. I was sorry for Molly—I think that was all."

"But she—"

"She lets me be sorry for her. More than that; she trusts me, and I think she loves me a little, too. I have a message from her to you."

"From her to me?"

"Yes. We talked about you before I left Torrensburg. We did not know where you were—we were told that you had gone abroad. But if I saw you, your wife said I might tell you that she asked you to forgive her for what she had said and done to provoke you, and, well, the rest depends upon what you say to that, and I am not bound to tell you any more."

"What should I say to it?" said Hannington, looking up at her. "She has that to ask me to forgive her. I suppose she knows—as all the world knows—that I soon as she was gone. I repeated it as soon as she was gone. I wish I had had the resolution to put a bullet through my brain! The whole world knows and condemns me now."

Lady Valencia paused for a moment. It occurred to her, as she glanced at him, that her punishments mostly came to us through what we love best; and that, as John Hannington had loved the world, his scourging was to come from the world's hands. A flash of retribution that is less rare than some people seem to understand.

"To take that away out of your difficulties," she said, eyeing him keenly, "would be to heap more misfortune on your head. Be a man, Jack; go to your wife and ask her to forgive you, and see whether you cannot manage to be happy yet. She told me that she wanted to see you! I think that you ought to go. It is your only way—your last chance."

"Go to Alan Moncreiff?" Not I!

"I am sure that—for Molly's sake—he would admit you."

"It is impossible," he answered, shortly and sullenly. "I could not do it. It is not so easy for a man to sue for pardon, Valencia."

"Ah, that is always a man's way of talking," cried Valencia, impatiently. "You will let a woman die rather than do a thing that is not easy? Who supposes that it is easy? Of course, you do—because you have a spark of goodness in you—feel it a terrible thing—a degrading thing—to have to ask as you have done to poor Molly; and it is difficult to think that she will forgive you, and so you want to stoop to say that you are sorry? Oh, I have no patience with that kind of pride! There's no manliness in it, no real strength or nobility; it is sheer cowardice and weakness! The man that I could respect, Jack, is not the man who never falls, but the man

who has the pluck to pick himself up when he has fallen, and to say—'I am sorry, but I'll do better next time.' That is the man I honor, not the man who does not know what temptation means."

Hannington stood silent, thrilled by her words as he had seldom been thrilled in his life before; with knitted brows, eyes averted, and breath quickening, he waited until she had ended her tirade, then walked to the mantelpiece and laid his arm upon it and his forehead on his arm. There was a look of irresolution in the pose that he had adopted, which Valencia was quick to remark.

"If you won't take the manly way out of your troubles," said Lady Valencia, with a ring of scorn in her clear voice, "then, at any rate, take a rational one. Give up these drugs, these poisons, leave London, emigrate, work for your own living, and make yourself to some extent a useful member of society. Your friends will see that you have work to do. All that is wanted is your own will, and your own conscience; waken them, and there is every hope for you; without them there is none."

"You were never much in the habit of sparing me, Lady Valencia," said Hannington, lifting his head from his arm, "and you certainly don't spare me now."

"Why should I spare you? If only I could make you see the thing as I see it—as others see it—but I know I can't. Oh, Jack, Jack!"—suddenly lapsing into a tone of passionate entreaty—"can't you see what I mean? Doesn't it seem worth while for you to try?"

"It does while you are speaking," said Hannington.

"Think of me as always speaking," she cried. "Remember that I think of you—I pray for you night and day. We are old friends, Jack, and I, for one, never forget old friends. For the sake of our friendship, I beg of you to go to your wife and child—ask Molly to forgive, and begin a new life with her. It is the only thing I wish for in the world. The only thing that can make me happy any more."

"Is it so?" he asked with a sigh. "Well—it won't be much good, Valencia, I warn you. But for your sake—I'll try. I'll ask Molly to forgive me, and I'll do my best to be less of a brute—will that do? Will that satisfy you?"

She held out both her hands to him; her eyes were full of tears. "I always believed in you," she said, simply, and Hannington bent his head as he pressed her hands and let them go. Lady Valencia's trust in him had never been without a restraining power.

"There's one thing more that you must do," she said, after a few moments' pause. "There's a mystery you must try to clear up. In my own mind I am quite sure that Molly is innocent, but I believe in you, and I believe in your character which you must clear away."

"What do you mean?"

"Will you tell me what Molly took away with her from Torrensburg?"

"Nothing," said he, with a gasp. "Hannington, staring. 'Some clothes in a black bag; that was all.'"

"Jewels?"

He laughed rather harshly. "Papers of value."

"Certainly not. I should have seen them. What do you mean?"

"I mean that her mother's jewels, a large sum of money and some papers were stolen from Alan Moncreiff's study on the night when Molly left home. Her father took it for granted, apparently, that she stole them; and that is the reason why he has been so obdurate. I am quite sure she never did anything of the kind."

"Of course not, Moncreiff believed that of his daughter, did he? Good heavens! What a fool that man must be!"

"Mr. Kingscott seems to have fostered the suspicion."

"Kingscott?"

"Bertie blames him for the long misunderstanding. He says that Mr. Kingscott has always made as much mischief as possible between Alan Moncreiff and his children."

(To be Continued.)

who has the pluck to pick himself up when he has fallen, and to say—'I am sorry, but I'll do better next time.' That is the man I honor, not the man who does not know what temptation means."

Hannington stood silent, thrilled by her words as he had seldom been thrilled in his life before; with knitted brows, eyes averted, and breath quickening, he waited until she had ended her tirade, then walked to the mantelpiece and laid his arm upon it and his forehead on his arm. There was a look of irresolution in the pose that he had adopted, which Valencia was quick to remark.

"If you won't take the manly way out of your troubles," said Lady Valencia, with a ring of scorn in her clear voice, "then, at any rate, take a rational one. Give up these drugs, these poisons, leave London, emigrate, work for your own living, and make yourself to some extent a useful member of society. Your friends will see that you have work to do. All that is wanted is your own will, and your own conscience; waken them, and there is every hope for you; without them there is none."

"You were never much in the habit of sparing me, Lady Valencia," said Hannington, lifting his head from his arm, "and you certainly don't spare me now."

"Why should I spare you? If only I could make you see the thing as I see it—as others see it—but I know I can't. Oh, Jack, Jack!"—suddenly lapsing into a tone of passionate entreaty—"can't you see what I mean? Doesn't it seem worth while for you to try?"

"It does while you are speaking," said Hannington.

"Think of me as always speaking," she cried. "Remember that I think of you—I pray for you night and day. We are old friends, Jack, and I, for one, never forget old friends. For the sake of our friendship, I beg of you to go to your wife and child—ask Molly to forgive, and begin a new life with her. It is the only thing I wish for in the world. The only thing that can make me happy any more."

"Is it so?" he asked with a sigh. "Well—it won't be much good, Valencia, I warn you. But for your sake—I'll try. I'll ask Molly to forgive me, and I'll do my best to be less of a brute—will that do? Will that satisfy you?"

She held out both her hands to him; her eyes were full of tears. "I always believed in you," she said, simply, and Hannington bent his head as he pressed her hands and let them go. Lady Valencia's trust in him had never been without a restraining power.

"There's one thing more that you must do," she said, after a few moments' pause. "There's a mystery you must try to clear up. In my own mind I am quite sure that Molly is innocent, but I believe in you, and I believe in your character which you must clear away."

"What do you mean?"

"Will you tell me what Molly took away with her from Torrensburg?"

"Nothing," said he, with a gasp. "Hannington, staring. 'Some clothes in a black bag; that was all.'"

"Jewels?"

He laughed rather harshly. "Papers of value."

"Certainly not. I should have seen them. What do you mean?"

"I mean that her mother's jewels, a large sum of money and some papers were stolen from Alan Moncreiff's study on the night when Molly left home. Her father took it for granted, apparently, that she stole them; and that is the reason why he has been so obdurate. I am quite sure she never did anything of the kind."

"Of course not, Moncreiff believed that of his daughter, did he? Good heavens! What a fool that man must be!"

"Mr. Kingscott seems to have fostered the suspicion."

"Kingscott?"

"Bertie blames him for the long misunderstanding. He says that Mr. Kingscott has always made as much mischief as possible between Alan Moncreiff and his children."

(To be Continued.)

who has the pluck to pick himself up when he has fallen, and to say—'I am sorry, but I'll do better next time.' That is the man I honor, not the man who does not know what temptation means."

Hannington stood silent, thrilled by her words as he had seldom been thrilled in his life before; with knitted brows, eyes averted, and breath quickening, he waited until she had ended her tirade, then walked to the mantelpiece and laid his arm upon it and his forehead on his arm. There was a look of irresolution in the pose that he had adopted, which Valencia was quick to remark.

"If you won't take the manly way out of your troubles," said Lady Valencia, with a ring of scorn in her clear voice, "then, at any rate, take a rational one. Give up these drugs, these poisons, leave London, emigrate, work for your own living, and make yourself to some extent a useful member of society. Your friends will see that you have work to do. All that is wanted is your own will, and your own conscience; waken them, and there is every hope for you; without them there is none."

"You were never much in the habit of sparing me, Lady Valencia," said Hannington, lifting his head from his arm, "and you certainly don't spare me now."

"Why should I spare you? If only I could make you see the thing as I see it—as others see it—but I know I can't. Oh, Jack, Jack!"—suddenly lapsing into a tone of passionate entreaty—"can't you see what I mean? Doesn't it seem worth while for you to try?"

"It does while you are speaking," said Hannington.

"Think of me as always speaking," she cried. "Remember that I think of you—I pray for you night and day. We are old friends, Jack, and I, for one, never forget old friends. For the sake of our friendship, I beg of you to go to your wife and child—ask Molly to forgive, and begin a new life with her. It is the only thing I wish for in the world. The only thing that can make me happy any more."

"Is it so?" he asked with a sigh. "Well—it won't be much good, Valencia, I warn you. But for your sake—I'll try. I'll ask Molly to forgive me, and I'll do my best to be less of a brute—will that do? Will that satisfy you?"

She held out both her hands to him; her eyes were full of tears. "I always believed in you," she said, simply, and Hannington bent his head as he pressed her hands and let them go. Lady Valencia's trust in him had never been without a restraining power.

"There's one thing more that you must do," she said, after a few moments' pause. "There's a mystery you must try to clear up. In my own mind I am quite sure that Molly is innocent, but I believe in you, and I believe in your character which you must clear away."

"What do you mean?"

"Will you tell me what Molly took away with her from Torrensburg?"

"Nothing," said he, with a gasp. "Hannington, staring. 'Some clothes in a black bag; that was all.'"

"Jewels?"

He laughed rather harshly. "Papers of value."

"Certainly not. I should have seen them. What do you mean?"

"I mean that her mother's jewels, a large sum of money and some papers were stolen from Alan Moncreiff's study on the night when Molly left home. Her father took it for granted, apparently, that she stole them; and that is the reason why he has been so obdurate. I am quite sure she never did anything of the kind."

"Of course not, Moncreiff believed that of his daughter, did he? Good heavens! What a fool that man must be!"

"Mr. Kingscott seems to have fostered the suspicion."

"Kingscott?"

"Bertie blames him for the long misunderstanding. He says that Mr. Kingscott has always made as much mischief as possible between Alan Moncreiff and his children."

(To be Continued.)

who has the pluck to pick himself up when he has fallen, and to say—'I am sorry, but I'll do better next time.' That is the man I honor, not the man who does not know what temptation means."

Hannington stood silent, thrilled by her words as he had seldom been thrilled in his life before; with knitted brows, eyes averted, and breath quickening, he waited until she had ended her tirade, then walked to the mantelpiece and laid his arm upon it and his forehead on his arm. There was a look of irresolution in the pose that he had adopted, which Valencia was quick to remark.

"If you won't take the manly way out of your troubles," said Lady Valencia, with a ring of scorn in her clear voice, "then, at any rate, take a rational one. Give up these drugs, these poisons, leave London, emigrate, work for your own living, and make yourself to some extent a useful member of society. Your friends will see that you have work to do. All that is wanted is your own will, and your own conscience; waken them, and there is every hope for you; without them there is none."

"You were never much in the habit of sparing me, Lady Valencia," said Hannington, lifting his head from his arm, "and you certainly don't spare me now."

"Why should I spare you? If only I could make you see the thing as I see it—as others see it—but I know I can't. Oh, Jack, Jack!"—suddenly lapsing into a tone of passionate entreaty—"can't you see what I mean? Doesn't it seem worth while for you to try?"

"It does while you are speaking," said Hannington.

"Think of me as always speaking," she cried. "Remember that I think of you—I pray for you night and day. We are old friends, Jack, and I, for one, never forget old friends. For the sake of our friendship, I beg of you to go to your wife and child—ask Molly to forgive, and begin a new life with her. It is the only thing I wish for in the world. The only thing that can make me happy any more."

"Is it so?" he asked with a sigh. "Well—it won't be much good, Valencia, I warn you. But for your sake—I'll try. I'll ask Molly to forgive me, and I'll do my best to be less of a brute—will that do? Will that satisfy you?"

She held out both her hands to him; her eyes were full of tears. "I always believed in you," she said, simply, and Hannington bent his head as he pressed her hands and let them go. Lady Valencia's trust in him had never been without a restraining power.

"There's one thing more that you must do," she said, after a few moments' pause. "There's a mystery you must try to clear up. In my own mind I am quite sure that Molly is innocent, but I believe in you, and I believe in your character which you must clear away."

"What do you mean?"

"Will you tell me what Molly took away with her from Torrensburg?"

"Nothing," said he, with a gasp. "Hannington, staring. 'Some clothes in a black bag; that was all.'"

"Jewels?"

He laughed rather harshly. "Papers of value."

"Certainly not. I should have seen them. What do you mean?"

"I mean that her mother's jewels, a large sum of money and some papers were stolen from Alan Moncreiff's study on the night when Molly left home. Her father took it for granted, apparently, that she stole them; and that is the reason why he has been so obdurate. I am quite sure she never did anything of the kind."

"Of course not, Moncreiff believed that of his daughter, did he? Good heavens! What a fool that man must be!"

"Mr. Kingscott seems to have fostered the suspicion."

"Kingscott?"

"Bertie blames him for the long misunderstanding. He says that Mr. Kingscott has always made as much mischief as possible between Alan Moncreiff and his children."

(To be Continued.)

who has the pluck to pick himself up when he has fallen, and to say—'I am sorry, but I'll do better next time.' That is the man I honor, not the man who does not know what temptation means."

Hannington stood silent, thrilled by her words as he had seldom been thrilled in his life before; with knitted brows, eyes averted, and breath quickening, he waited until she had ended her tirade, then walked to the mantelpiece and laid his arm upon it and his forehead on his arm. There was a look of irresolution in the pose that he had adopted, which Valencia was quick to remark.

"If you won't take the manly way out of your troubles," said Lady Valencia, with a ring of scorn in her clear voice, "then, at any rate, take a rational one. Give up these drugs, these poisons, leave London, emigrate, work for your own living, and make yourself to some extent a useful member of society. Your friends will see that you have work to do. All that is wanted is your own will, and your own conscience; waken them, and there is every hope for you; without them there is none."

"You were never much in the habit of sparing me, Lady Valencia," said Hannington, lifting his head from his arm, "and you certainly don't spare me now."

"Why should I spare you? If only I could make you see the thing as I see it—as others see it—but I know I can't. Oh, Jack, Jack!"—suddenly lapsing into a tone of passionate entreaty—"can't you see what I mean? Doesn't it seem worth while for you to try?"

"It does while you are speaking," said Hannington.

"Think of me as always speaking," she cried. "Remember that I think of you—I pray for you night and day. We are old friends, Jack, and I, for one, never forget old friends. For the sake of our friendship, I beg of you to go to your wife and child—ask Molly to forgive, and begin a new life with her. It is the only thing I wish for in the world. The only thing that can make me happy any more."

"Is it so?" he asked with a sigh. "Well—it won't be much good, Valencia, I warn you. But for your sake—I'll try. I'll ask Molly to forgive me, and I'll do my best to be less of a brute—will that do? Will that satisfy you?"

She held out both her hands to him; her eyes were full of tears. "I always believed in you," she said, simply, and Hannington bent his head as he pressed her hands and let them go. Lady Valencia's trust in him had never been without a restraining power.

"There's one thing more that you must do," she said, after a few moments' pause. "There's a mystery you must try to clear up. In my own mind I am quite sure that Molly is innocent, but I believe in you, and I believe in your character which you must clear away."

"What do you mean?"

"Will you tell me what Molly took away with her from Torrensburg?"

"Nothing," said he, with a gasp. "Hannington, staring. 'Some clothes in a black bag; that was all.'"

"Jewels?"

He laughed rather harshly. "Papers of value."

"Certainly not. I should have seen them. What do you mean?"

"I mean that her mother's jewels, a large sum of money and some papers were stolen from Alan Moncreiff's study on the night when Molly left home. Her father took it for granted, apparently, that she stole them; and that is the reason why he has been so obdurate. I am quite sure she never did anything of the kind."

"Of course not, Moncreiff believed that of his daughter, did he? Good heavens! What a fool that man must be!"

"Mr. Kingscott seems to have fostered the suspicion."

"Kingscott?"

"Bertie blames him for the long misunderstanding. He says that Mr. Kingscott has always made as much mischief as possible between Alan Moncreiff and his children."

(To be Continued.)

who has the pluck to pick himself up when he has fallen, and to say—'I am sorry, but I'll do better next time.' That is the man I honor, not the man who does not know what temptation means."

Hannington stood silent, thrilled by her words as he had seldom been thrilled in his life before; with knitted brows, eyes averted, and breath quickening, he waited until she had ended her tirade, then walked to the mantelpiece and laid his arm upon it and his forehead on his arm. There was a look of irresolution in the pose that he had adopted, which Valencia was quick to remark.

"If you won't take the manly way out of your troubles," said Lady Valencia, with a ring of scorn in her clear voice, "then, at any rate, take a rational one. Give up these drugs, these poisons, leave London, emigrate, work for your own living, and make yourself to some extent a useful member of society. Your friends will see that you have work to do. All that is wanted is your own will, and your own conscience; waken them, and there is every hope for you; without them there is none."

"You were never much in the habit of sparing me, Lady Valencia," said Hannington, lifting his head from his arm, "and you certainly don't spare me now."

"Why should I spare you? If only I could make you see the thing as I see it—as others see it—but I know I can't. Oh, Jack, Jack!"—suddenly lapsing into a tone of passionate entreaty—"can't you see what I mean? Doesn't it seem worth while for you to try?"

"It does while you are speaking," said Hannington.

"Think of me as always speaking," she cried. "Remember that I think of you—I pray for you night and day. We are old friends, Jack, and I, for one, never forget old friends. For the sake of our friendship, I beg of you to go to your wife and child—ask Molly to forgive, and begin a new life with her. It is the only thing I wish for in the world. The only thing that can make me happy any more."

"Is it so?" he asked with a sigh. "Well—it won't be much good, Valencia, I warn you. But for your sake—I'll try. I'll ask Molly to forgive me, and I'll do my best to be less of a brute—will that do? Will that satisfy you?"

She held out both her hands to him; her eyes were full of tears. "I always believed in you," she said, simply, and Hannington bent his head as he pressed her hands and let them go. Lady Valencia's trust in him had never been without a restraining power.

"There's one thing more that you must do," she said, after a few moments' pause. "There's a mystery you must try to clear up. In my own mind I am quite sure that Molly is innocent, but I believe in you, and I believe in your character which you must clear away."

"What do you mean?"

"Will you tell me what Molly took away with her from Torrensburg?"

"Nothing," said he, with a gasp. "Hannington, staring. 'Some clothes in a black bag; that was all.'"

"Jewels?"

He laughed rather harshly. "Papers of value."

"Certainly not. I should have seen them. What do you mean?"

"I mean that her mother's jewels, a large sum of money and some papers were stolen from Alan Moncreiff's study on the night when Molly left home. Her father took it for granted, apparently, that she stole them; and that is the reason why he has been so obdurate. I am quite sure she never did anything of the kind."

"Of course not, Moncreiff believed that of his daughter, did he? Good heavens! What a fool that man must be!"

"Mr. Kingscott seems to have fostered the suspicion."

"Kingscott?"

"Bertie blames him for the long misunderstanding. He says that Mr. Kingscott has always made as much mischief as possible between Alan Moncreiff and his children."

(To be Continued.)

STRONG DRINK!
Its Terrible Effects

A Shattered Nervous System Built Up and Strengthened by Faine's Celery Compound.

It is in the combined perfection of sensation, motion, intelligence, and speech that man excels all created animals. The brain, that grand center of sensation and perception, and the whole nervous system, are wonderfully made, and man's happiness and very life depend upon their condition of health. The human brain and the nervous system become impaired, shattered and broken down in various ways. Careless living, loose habits and over-indulgences, when persisted in, and continued for a length of time, tend to wreck and destroy the whole nervous organism.

There is no form of disease that can more rapidly shatter the system, or more surely lead to death, than the use of strong drink. Its effects are felt in every nerve and tissue, and its poison can be traced in every drop of blood. It will plant courage and hope in the hearts of many men who are broken down, and whose nervous systems are completely shattered. It will give them a firm determination to avoid strong drink, their bodies can be rebuilt, their nerves made strong, their blood purified and life made happy and worth living. This grand work of re-creation can be accomplished by the use of Faine's Celery Compound, nature's great life restorer. No medical agency in the world is so well adapted for the rebuilding of brain and body.



Mr. Samuel B. Guild, of Ellershouse, Hants County, N. S., writes as follows: "I wish to state that I am under the great good accomplished in my case by your Faine's Celery Compound. I had commenced using strong drink when quite young, with the result, that my whole system was run down and shattered. I was under the care of several doctors, but they did not seem to understand my case, and could do nothing for me. I commenced using your Faine's Celery Compound, and it soon made me a new man. My nervous system is completely built up, my appetite is natural and healthy, and I feel better and stronger than ever before. Faine's Celery Compound has done these wonders for me, and I cannot thank you sufficiently."

GARDEN OF CANADA.

Latest News From Western Ontario.

The Sarnia Observer is now published daily.

Between 3,000 and 4,000 cars passed through the St. Clair Tunnel last week, an average of over 600 a day.

The Thirtieth Battalion Band of Hamilton has received a communication from Winnipeg, asking for their terms for a week's engagement in that city.

Supr. Woodatt and Chief Engineer De Guey of the L. E. and D. R. have been at Port Stanley inspecting the new siding at the dock and weigh scales there.

Mr. and Mrs. John Avey, of Hillsburg, have celebrated their golden wedding. Eleven persons who attended the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Avey were present at the anniversary.

Mr. Robert S. Ross, general secretary of the Norwich Young Men's Christian Association, has tendered his resignation, to take effect on Aug. 1. Mr. Ross will enter Springfield Training School in September.

Mr. Donald McKay, lot 10, con. 1, of West Zorra, died recently while receiving chloroform preparatory to an operation. Mr. McKay was born in Creich, Sutherlandshire, Scotland, in 1836, but since 1841 had lived on the town lot of Zorra. He was one of the wealthiest men in the township.

CONTINUOUS SUFFERING UNNECESSARY.

One or Two Doses of South American Kidney Cure Will Give Relief in the Most Distressing Cases of Kidney Trouble.

It is a fallacy to argue one's self into the belief that suffering when it comes upon us must be patiently endured. Usually suffering can be removed, if one knows of the means and way. Much suffering is borne by those who are troubled with kidney disease. The distress at times is keen. But in South American Kidney Cure, a medicine that is a kidney specific, and nothing more, though nothing less, a safe, sure and speedy remedy is to be found. Relief is sure in less than six hours.

The bicycle of the Khedive of Egypt is a gorgeous machine, almost covered with silver plating.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Teacher—For what wise purpose was the goose created with a web foot? Dick Hicks—So he could stand on one leg.

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

MINISTERIAL TRANSFERS.

Final Draft of Stations Agreed to by The Hamilton Conference.

At the Hamilton Conference Rev. John Kay was appointed to prosecute an appeal against legislation enacted by the General Conference to change the time of ministerial probation from four to five years, it being claimed that this legislation is contrary to the basis of union. The final draft of stations, as agreed to by the conference, shows the following changes:

Hamilton district—Emerald Street Church, Hamilton, A. L. Gee, Ph.B.; Cathedral, Wm. W. Sparling, Tapscott, Edward Whitworth, York, S. W. Fallis; Ker, Henry Caldwell.

Guelph district—Paisley Street Church, Thomas Perry; Everton, R. J. McIntyre.

St. Catharines district—Beamsville, Charles W. Cosens; St. Catharines, David W. Snider.

Brantford district—Huron Street Church, Brantford, A. W. Crawford; St. George, J. W. Cooley; West Flamboro, T. L. Wilkinson; Lynden, Thos. Athoe; Jerseyville, J. M. Wright; Troy, G. Feron; Brant, R. C. Henders; Mount Pleasant, Andrew Hamilton, B.A., B.D.; Woodstock district—Swanton, J. S. Baillie, B.A.; Cathart, Chas. L. McDevine; Princeton, R. Walter Wright, B.D.; Woodstock—Norwich Avenue, Mr. Sippell; Oxford Center, Mr. Stallwood; Princeton, A. Kennedy; Flatsville, A. E. Smith; Washington, R. C. Henders; Drumbo and Richmond, S. Marshall.

Galt district—Galt, John G. Scott; Preston, R. Keefer and Jabez Wass; Hespeler, F. E. Nugent; Wellesley, S. A. Laidman.

Simcoe district—Simcoe, W. E. Prescott, B.A.; Port Dover, Clifford T. Bennett, B.A.; Walsh, Geo. W. Barker; Jarvis, James McCartney; Alfred, E. Lavell, B.A.; Hagersville, Austin Potter; Townsend, W. M. Teeple; Rockford, F. Kay; Lynedoch, R. B. Rowe; Decewsville, J. Patterson.

Milton district—Fresman, E. B. Stephenson; Trafalgar, Thomas B. Trimble (Omagh) and Alf. T. Wilkinson; Louisville, J. T. Smith; Freeton, Henry E. Hill.

Halton district—Allanburg, Mr. Halth; Port Robinson, F. W. Crowle, B.A.; Port Colborne and Humberstone, C. R. Morrow; Dunnville, Wesley Casson; Fenwick, J. Parker Bell; Stromness, George; Down; Stevensville, Mr. Dray; Ridgeway, A. Bower; South Cayuga, J. S. Corcoran.

Norwich district—Norwich, D. Ward Kelly, superannuated; Tilsonburg, J. H. Robinson; Burford and Fairfield, C. (Curly) Ottaville; Norwich, Bookton, Mr. Oakley, W. D. Masson; Delhi, Alfred E. Smith, S.T.L.; Teeterville, Mr. Tremble; Delhi, R. W. Wright.

Almorton district—Almorton, T. H. Hirst, J. A. Jackson; Minto, Thos. R. Fyde; Alma, R. Phillips and A. Stephenson; Peel, Charles L. Bowley; Moorefield, W. A. Strongman, Ph.D.; L.L.D.; Tevidotte, Daniel Ecker; Four Mile Creek, Mr. J. A. Jackson; W. Tonge; Holstein, J. R. Isaac; Clifford, W. H. Harvey, B.A.; Drew, Thos. J. Sabine; Kenilworth, W. J. Macgregor; Grand Valley, Mr. Lounds, W. E. Stafford (Montecello); Varney, E. L. Flagg, B.D.

Walkerton district—Midway, J. H. McEln, B.A.; Paisley, T. Colling; Saugeen, W. M. Belby.

Windsor district—Arkwright, Samuel W. Holden; Henryworth, W. H. Harnwell; Colpoys Bay, Geo. W. Johnston; Dyer's Bay, Andrew Colwell; Tobermory, J. R. Kitching.

Minard's Liniment the best hair restorer**Navigation and Railways.****ALLAN LINE**

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, calling at Moville.

	From Montreal	From Quebec
Laurentian	June 15	June 15
Belgian	June 22	June 22
Montreal	June 29	June 29
Numidian	July 6	July 6
Sardinian	July 13	July 13

First cabin, Derry and Liverpool, \$30 and upwards single. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, \$25 return \$35. Steamer \$16. The Laurentian carries first-class passengers only from this side. The Laurentian and Montgolian call at Quebec on the Saturday, 3 p.m., and proceed at once to Liverpool direct, not calling at Rimouski or Moville.

STATE LINE SERVICE.

New York, London, and Glasgow. State of California, July 5. Cabin passage, \$45 and upwards; return, \$85 and upwards. Second cabin, \$25. Steamer at lowest rates. For tickets and every information apply to

Supr. De la Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and at G. T. R. depot.

A variety of Summer Trips at low fares.**L. E. & D. R. R.****Semi-Weekly Excursions**

Wednesdays and Saturdays during the season. Fare for Round Trip 30c.

Trains leave: Monday, 10 a.m., 2:30 and 7:30 p.m. returning leave Port Stanley 4:45 and 10:30 p.m.

Cleveland & Pt. Stanley Line Steamers

Steamer R. S. Stanton will sail from Port Stanley, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:30 p.m., during the season, commencing June 10th. Returning leave Cleveland Monday 4th, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10:30 p.m., commencing June 3.

The Toronto & Montreal Steamboat Co.

(LIMITED).

"PERSIA"

The People's Favorite.

J. H. SCOTT, MASTER.

Lighted Throughout by Electricity.

Leaves Toronto (Yonge street wharf)

Every Tuesday at 8 p.m. for Montreal,

calling at Kingston, Brockville and Prescott.

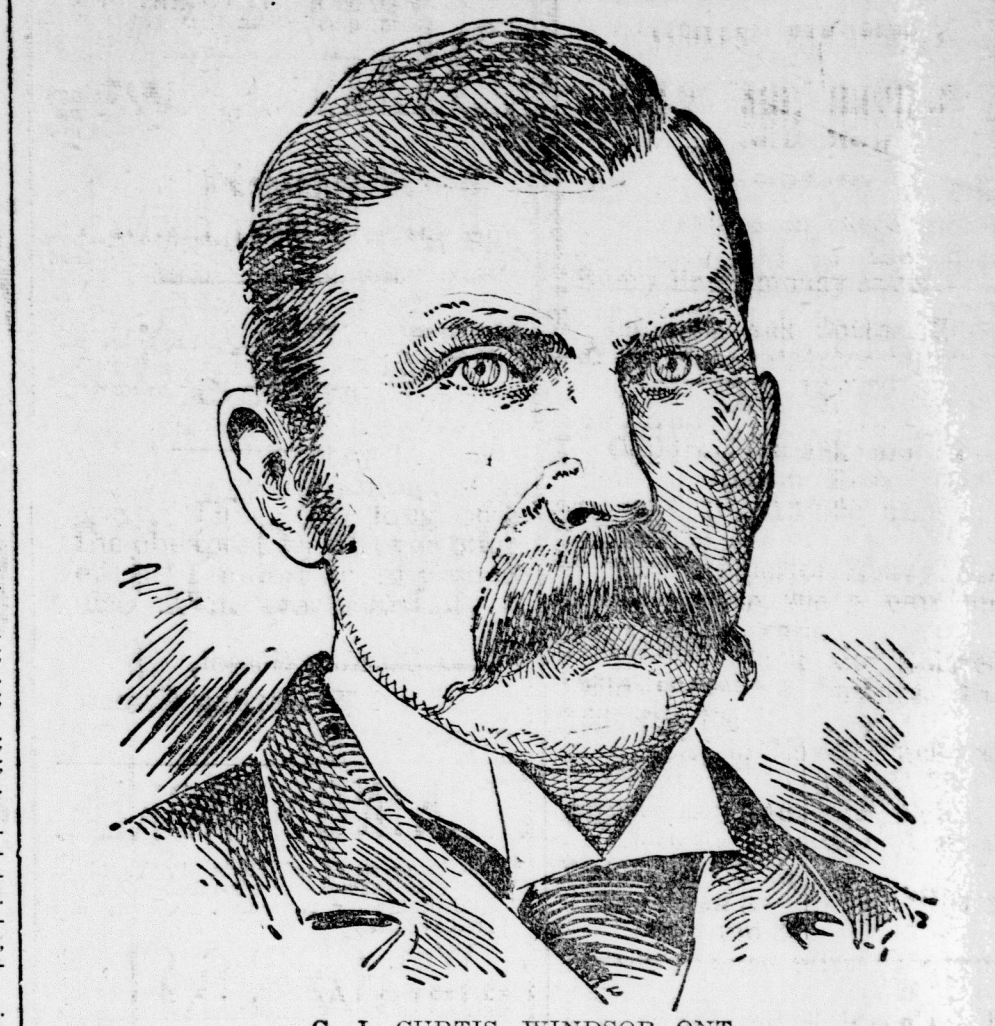
RETURNING leaves Montreal every Friday at 7 p.m. for Toronto, St. Catharines and Hamilton. For tickets, etc., apply to F. B. CLARKE,

416 Richmond street, next door to Advertiser,

or G. M. GUNN & SON, 114 Richmond street.

A BOON TO ALL SICK ONES.

Cures When Other Medicines and Doctors Have Failed—Restores the Sick to Health—"I Can Attribute My Restoration to Health Solely to South American Nerveine," Says C. J. Curtis, of Windsor.



DOLLARS and SENSE

Have a little sense and save dollars
by having your wearing apparel of
all kinds cleaned or dyed by

R. PARKER & CO.,

Dyers and Cleaners,

217 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
Telephone 614.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

DIED.

ODELL—In this city, on June 8, 1895, Levi L., the eldest son of Ernest and Mary O'Dell, aged 12 years and 2 months.
Funeral will leave the family residence, High street, township of Westminster, on Sunday, June 9, at 3 p.m., to Brick street cemetery. Friends and acquaintances will kindly accept this intimation.



This Brand of Flour
Always makes the
BEST BREAD
OR PASTRY.

USE NO OTHER.

J. D. SAUNBY
257 York street.
Telephone 118.

R.K. Cowan

Barrister, etc., over Bank of Commerce
London.

EGGETT & BICKLEY,
Plumbers, Steam and Gas Fitters, 274
Dundas Street.
LAWN HYDRANTS, \$2 50
EACH.

Phone—1085. Orders promptly attended to.
Estimates cheerfully furnished. ywt

W. FAIRBAIRN
MERCHANT TAILOR,
EDGE BLOCK, Up-Stairs

All Kinds of Electric Work Done
by Experienced Men at
Lowest Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF—

Electric and Combination Fixtures,
and Electric Bell Supplies.

Special prices to the trade.

ROGERS & DOSS
425 Richmond St. ywt

Wall Paper.

We do not hang all the paper that is
hung in London, but we do hang the
best and at the prices which others ask
for the cheaper grades.

If you want any papering or decorating
of any description done this spring
you should let us give you the benefit of
our advice and make an estimate of
your work. With the most experienced
and the best workmen, the best selected
stock, we can please you when others
cannot.

R. LEWIS,
434 Richmond Street.

"REX BRAND"
Hams and
Breakfast Bacon

Extra mild, cured through a
process entirely our own, which
preserves the delicious natural
flavor of the meat and adds to it
none of that salty, hard taste to
be found in many brands. They
are of uniform superiority and ex-
cellence, and are the finest and
best meat that experience can
produce.

SOLD BY FIRST-CLASS GROCERS AND

MOORE & CO.,
MARKET HOUSE,
LONDON, - - - ONTARIO.

The CONFEDERATION LIFE,
Head Office—Toronto.

A Canadian Company.
A Strong Company.
A Progressive Company.

Total Claims paid during past nine years,
\$2,850,000.
Premiums received thereon, \$24,000,000.
Or for every dollar received the association
returned \$3.72.

Average time of payment of claims after
receipt of proof, 324 hours.

FRED. H. HEATH, General Agent,
CEO. PRITCHARD, Local Agent.

A Good Appetite,
Always accompanies good health, and
an absence of appetite is an indication
of something wrong. The loss of a rational
desire for food is soon followed
by lack of strength, for when the supply
of food is cut off the fire burns low.
The system gets into a low state, and
is liable to severe attacks of disease.

The universal testimony given by those
who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as
to its great merits in restoring and shar-
pening the appetite, in promoting
healthy action of the digestive organs,
and as a purifier of the blood, consti-
tutes the strongest recommendation
that can be urged for any medicine.
Those who have never used Hood's Sar-
saparilla should surely do so this sea-
son.

TISDALE'S TORONTO IRON STA-
BLE FITTINGS, healthful, durable, ac-
tive and cheaper than other fit-
tings. Send for our new catalogue. The
Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings Co. (Ltd.),
No. 6 Adelaide St., E., Toronto.

T. C. THORNHILL, optician, jeweler,
watchmaker, engraver, general repair-
ing. Lawn mowers sharpened and re-
pairing. A call solicited. 402 Talbot
street. tv

SPECIAL

Silk Sale

Begins Saturday Morning.

Come Early For
Bargains.

Priddis Bros.

158 Dundas Street,
157 Carling Street.
TELEPHONE 324.

FISHING TACKLE.

A large stock of Rods, Reels, Lines,
Hooks, Tackle and Bait, Baiting Poles, etc.
Full outfit for fishermen. Quality and
prices right.

Wm. GURD & CO.,

155 Dundas St., London. - - Phone 809.

Southcott's

FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St.

FINE, WITH STATIONARY OR
HIGHER TEMPERATURE.

Toronto, June 7.—11 p.m.—The pres-
sure is high pretty well all over the
continent except west of the Mississippi
Valley, where there is a shallow de-
pression. The weather today has been
fair throughout the Dominion.

The minimum and maximum tempera-
tures reported for today are as follows:
Edmonton, 24—60; Calgary, 28—56; Qu-
Appelle, 50—52; Winnipeg, 52—58; Parry
Sound, 38—74; Toronto, 46—72; Montreal,
52—72; Quebec, 46—74; Chatham, N. B.,
52—56; Halifax, 50—60.

Toronto, June 8.—a.m.—Probabili-
ties for the next 24 hours covering the
lake region and as far east as Belle-
ville are: Moderate winds, mostly
southerly and southwesterly, fine, sta-
tionary or higher temperature.

Here We Are
Again With

Straw Hats

They Lead the Town.

Prices
To Suit
Everybody

Come and see us for your
Straw Hat.

BELTZ'S

144 Dundas Street.

Latest New York Hats

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Johnson Bros.' Bread
5c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 818.

BIG GAS WELL STRUCK AT LEAM-
INGTON.

Windsor, June 7.—The Detroit Gas Com-
pany would this morning that a
6,000,000-foot gas well had been struck at
Leamington, in the new field controlled by
the Standard Oil Company. The well will
be "bottled up" to be saved for the time
when the supply received through the
Walker pipes is exhausted.

A Gold Cure Club at Mitchell.

Mitchell, May 15.—This town has a
Gold Cure Club. It is the result of the
successful treatment for alcoholism at
Lakeland Institute, Oakville. It was
formed for the purpose of inducing and
assisting financially drink-stricken ones
to avail themselves of a cure. It is com-
posed of graduates from Lakeland and
others of our citizens who are prompted
by philanthropic motives. That it is a
true home mission work is established
by the following letter from the parish
priest, under date of April 22, 1895:
W. B. Waterbury, Secretary-Treasurer,
Dominion Gold Cure Club, Mitchell,
Ont.

Dear Sir:—When I first heard of the
"Oakville Sanitarium" and the "Gold
Cure" I took very little interest in it.
Indeed, I almost put it down as a fake.
My attention was drawn more closely
to it when your admirable club suc-
ceeded in inducing one of our parishioners
at Mitchell to try it. Now that he is
cured of his terrible appetite for strong
drink by the treatment of the Lake-
hurst Sanitarium at Oakville, I must
say that it deserves the support of all
benefactors of humanity. I have known
the man in question for ten years, met
him very often, but he was seldom
sober. His case, as well as several others
that I have met with in the last
year, lead me to recommend the insti-
tution at Oakville to all who may have
become victims of strong drink. I re-
main, yours in Christ, J. A. KEALEY,
parish priest, St. Columba's Church,
Irishtown (Dublin postoffice), Ont. P.

A. Tracy, 417 Hill street, London. xt

Your Head
AND
Our Hat

Let's get these two things
together and see what good
we can do both. Our
Straws include everything
from a cheap "sun shaver"
to the best and most fashion-
able high crown. Also
light weight Fedora and
stiff hats.

MILNE, SPITAL
AND COMPANY
146 Dundas Street.

London Advertiser.

Telephone Numbers.
177.....Business Office
174.....Editorial Rooms
176.....Job Department

London and Environs

—Judge W. W. Fitzgerald, of Wel-

land, expects to sail for Europe on
July 6.

—Mr. W. R. Macdonald and Mrs. D. C.
Macdonald are here today on a trip to
Sault Ste. Marie.

—Miss Jennie Rowells, of Wainpim,
Wis., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Whit-
Lancaster, of York street.

—Miss Alice McCormick and Miss
Celia Peasey have gone to spend the
summer months at Port Stanley.

Dr. McCullum, city, has been partici-
pating in the proceedings of the annual
meeting of the Ontario Medical Society.

—Wm. Lacey and Richard Adcock,
two young Londoners, left yesterday
morning on a trip to Detroit in a canoe
via the Thames.

—Mr. James Brierley, the veteran
printer, has returned to the city after
a six weeks' visit to his daughter in
West Middlesex.

—Wm. Wallace, G. T. R., and wife,
arrived home yesterday from the con-
vention of the Brotherhood of Railway
Trainmen, held in Galesburg, Ill.

—Court Forest Queen, A. O. F., have
completed arrangements for another of
their popular excursions to Toronto on
Dominion Day, via Grand Trunk Rail-
way.

—The family of Rev. H. C. Speller,
formerly of London, arrived from De Land,
Florida, on Thursday, and have taken up
their residence on George street, Sarnia.

—The London Hunt have engaged the
services of Mr. and Mrs. Williams as
steward and cook at the club, in place
of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Pope, who have
resigned.

—Mrs. E. H. Sammons, of Pittsburg,
is visiting with her parents in South
London. She was summoned home on
account of the death of her sister, the
late Ethel Westland.

The Port Stanley Railway lessees
have arranged for excursions to Port
Stanley for the Westminster public
schools on the 14th of June, St. Thomas
Railway conductors on the 20th, and the
Elgin schools on the 22nd.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. Lawrence, Misses
Cox and Mrs. D. N. Lawrence, of Lucknow,
were here this week attending the wedding of their son and
brother, Mr. Lindsay Lawrence, of
Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists.

—Aldermen Powell, Skinner, Prit-
chard and Ardill, of No. 3 committee,
inspected the cars and hall last night,
and gave Nos. 2 and 3 companies test
runs. They also inspected the new
clothing which the men have received.

—Chief of Police Smith, of Hamilton,
proposes to mount some of the constab-
les on bicycles to do patrol duty in the
East and West Ends during the summer
months, but the Board of Police Com-
missioners hesitates to sanction the in-
novation.

—At the marriage yesterday in St.
Thomas of Mr. H. W. Maw, barrister,
Toronto, to Miss Libbie McLean, the
bride was attended by Miss Minnie
Woodward, of London, as bridesmaid,
and by little Miss Ethel Teasdale as
maid of honor.

—At the last meeting of the Chatham
Township Council it was resolved that
the Children's Aid Society of London be
paid \$41.30 for eighteen weeks' keep
of the two Robinson children and some
clothes, as per account rendered, and
charge to indigent funds.

—A meeting of the board of trustees
of the Y. M. C. A. was held last evening,
when were encouraging reports re-
sulting in reference to the building
cavans now going on. Already some 50
people have subscribed \$3,400 towards
the building, and a general cavans
will be inaugurated at once.

—The following list of patents, recent-
ly granted to inventors residing in Can-
ada, is reported for the London "Ad-
vertiser" by P. J. Edmunds, inter-
national patent solicitor, London, Ont.:
Canada patents—George H. Williams,
Thorold, fruit basket; A. Mowry, Peter-
ton, N. B., dust guard and oil saver for
car axle boxes.

—Less than twenty minutes sufficed
to transact the business before No. 1
committee of the Board of Education
last night. There were present Trustees
Jeffery, Craig, Hunt, Murphy, Black-
well, Sanders and Griffin, also Inspec-
tor Carson and Principal Merchant.
Tenders will be called for writing pa-
per required for the coming examina-
tions, also tenders for the printing of
the entrance examination papers. It
was recommended that Miss Pococke,
a teacher in the Simcoe street school, who
has been ill for some time, should re-
ceive in full her salary for June. Miss
Sofley's application for a position as
assistant in Victoria kindergarten was
referred to the Inspector with power.

—At the regular meeting of the
Women's Christian Association the
treasurer's report showed receipts of

THE
Royal Crown Remedy

Secures the harmonious action of each of the
organs. It establishes throughout the entire
system functional harmony, and supplies the
blood vessels with a pure and healthy cur-
rent of new life. The skin, after a few days
use of the Royal Crown Remedy becomes clear and
beautiful—pimples, blotches, black spots and
skin eruptions are removed, sores and ulcers
soon cured. Persons suffering from Scrofula,
Eruptive Diseases of the Eyes, Mouth, Ears,
Nose, Throat and Clitoris that have accumu-
lated and spread, either from unclean diseases
or mercury, or from the use of corrosive sub-
stances, may rely on a cure if the Royal Crown
Remedy is continued a sufficient time to make
its impression on the system. \$1. Pills 25 cents,
56 bottles of Remedy and 5 boxes of Pills for
\$5, from Druggists, or sent by Isaac Williams
Co., London, Ont.

YOU ARE INVITED

to see the delicious Cakes,
Doughnuts and Saratoga Chips
made for your benefit at our
store on Thursday, Friday and
Saturday of this week. We
have arranged with ladies who
are graduates in the art of cook-
ing to give practical demon-
strations in the use of Cottolene
for frying and shortening.

T. A. Rowat & Co.

228 Dundas Street.
Phone—317. ywt

\$2,042.30; expenditure, \$1,079.42; balance,
\$962.88. Miss Jackson having much to
the regret of all interested in the Home
for Incurables, resigned the position of
lady superintendent of that institution. Miss
Robertson, of Elvin, was appointed
in her place. Mrs. Melross, of the
Aged People's Home, after a residence
of three years, has also resigned. She
was much loved by the inmates, and has
always performed her duties in a satis-
factory manner. Miss McCullum, of To-
ronto, was chosen to succeed her.
The following donations to the Home for
Incurables are very gratefully acknowl-
edged: From Mrs. John Lawson and
family, a suite of bedroom furniture,
mattress and bedclothes; Mrs. Boom, 50
cents; Mr. Greenway, cut flowers;
Hamilton Road Church, books and
magazines; Mrs. Darch, fruit and veg-
etables; Mrs. Compin, oranges; Mrs.
Lawson, fresh and canned fruit; Mrs.
W. E. Jackson, jelly; Mrs. Peto, fruit;
Mrs. C. B. Hunt, magazines, etc.; Miss
Tune, fruit.

NOT A LINK MISSING.

Fifty years ago last Monday Mr. and
Mrs. Adam Wheaton, of Craig street,
South London, were married in West-
minster township by the late Rev. Dr.
Davis. Three days later they took up
their residence in this city, and have
resided continuously ever since.
The venerable couple, although respec-
tively in their 76th and 77th years, are
active and hearty yet, and would put
many of the younger generation to
shame in bearing the burdens of life.
There is also another and more remark-
able feature attached to their lives:
that out of a descendancy of six chil-
dren, fifteen grandchildren, and one
great grandchild, not a death has oc-
curred in 50 years in the family.
The family, Mrs. Wheaton's re-
hearsal of stories and experiences when
a little girl, living with her parents on
the farm in Westminster, are very in-
teresting. The wives and bears were
plentiful then, and a common sight to
the farmers. Mrs. Wheaton is a cousin
of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, of Eng-
land.

A VEXED QUESTION SETTLED.

It is quite possible that the board of
health has solved the sewer question
which has so long bothered the resi-
dents of Bruce street, and which has
been the cause of much litigation. The
matter was referred to Dr. C. T.
Campbell, chairman of the board of
health, to report on, and he stated at
the meeting of the board last night
that the plan he would suggest was to
construct a tank at the end of Bruce street,
at its junction with the Wharfcliffe,
the tank to be treated chemically and clean-
ed out by a board of health. The dis-
tinction would catch the solids, while the
liquids, which were comparatively harm-
less, would pass on to the creek.
The cost of chemical treatment would
be slight, and the tank would probably
not have to be cleaned out more than
twice during the summer, as the vol-
ume of sewage was light. "It is not a
perfect plan," said the doctor, "but it
is the only remedy that suggests itself,
as the expense of carrying a drain to
the river is so great as to render it al-
most impossible." A similar plan was
recommended in the Kent case. Ald.
John Heaman moved that the plans as
outlined be referred to the chairman
and engineer with power. Ald. Cal-
lahan seconded. Ex-Ald. F. J. Fitzger-
ald objected, mainly on account of the
lack of funds, and moved that Mr. Ar-
ter be referred to the council. Mr. Ar-
ter, at least 10," said the chairman. Then Mr.
Fitzgerald thought that as soon as a
tank was built the general public would
connect with the drain, or sewer, and
connect with the tank would be too small. "As soon
as the decision of the Supreme Court
is better understood, no doubt the sewer
will be more generally used," said the
chairman, "but a tank such as this is
not the requirements of the street
for the next twenty years." The
board was evenly divided, and according
to general procedure Dr. Campbell, as
chairman, although with a sub-com-
mittee, voted, and referred the matter
to the council. "What are we going
to do to abate the nuisance in Carling's
Creek which is caused by the sewage
from the barracks?" said Ald. Heaman.
The matter was left to a sub-com-
mittee, and it is probable that the creek
will be thoroughly cleaned, although the
nuisance will not be permanently
abated. Another creek nuisance case
at Elmwood avenue and the Whar-
cliffe was referred to a sub-committee
to investigate. There were present Dr.
C. T. Campbell (chairman), Ald. Cal-
lahan, Ald. John Heaman, ex-Ald. F. J.
Fitzgerald, Arthur Wallace, Secretary
Bell and Inspector Bell.

Death Seemed Preferable to the

Agonizing Pain.

Mrs. Roadhouse, of Willscroft, post-
office, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr.
Cure for the Heart since last
fall, having taken in all nine bottles, and
I now feel entirely like another woman.
I am 54 years old, and have been
troubled with heart disease for more
than twenty years; sometimes for five
hours at a time suffering such agony
that death seemed preferable to the
pain. The cold sweat would stand out
in great beads upon my face. The Heart
Cure gave me relief from almost the
first dose, and has proved a great blessing.

"You are at liberty to publish this
letter if you think by so doing any good
may be accomplished."

THE

ROYAL CROWN REMEDY

Secures the harmonious action of each of the

organs. It establishes throughout the entire

system functional harmony, and supplies the

blood vessels with a pure and healthy cur-

rent of new life. The skin, after a few days

use of the Royal Crown Remedy becomes clear and

beautiful—pimples, blotches, black spots and

skin eruptions are removed, sores and ulcers

soon cured. Persons suffering from Scrofula,

Eruptive Diseases of the Eyes, Mouth, Ears,

Nose, Throat and Clitoris that have accumu-

lated and spread, either from unclean diseases

or mercury, or from the use of corrosive sub-

stances, may rely on a cure if the Royal Crown

Remedy is continued a sufficient time to make

THE
MARA'S

LIST OF

Immense Bargains

Monday, 10th June, Our Bargain Day

Summer Silks.

15 pieces Figured China Silks, slightly
damaged, regular 30c goods, for 15c per
yard.

All the newest shades of China, Surah and
Bengaline Silks, on Bargain Day 20c per
yard.

See our 30c Satins on Bargain Day in all
the newest shades.

8 pieces 27 inch Figured Navy and White
Blouse Silk, worth 65c, on Bargain Day
37½c per yard.

6 pieces of Stripe Blouse Silk, worth 75c,
on Bargain Day 40c per yard.

Summer Dress Goods.

Extra value in Crepons, in pale blue, pale
pink, mauve, Nile green, lemon, heliotrope,
on Bargain Day 18c per yard.

Your choice of 40 different patterns in
Challies, on Bargain Day 20c per yard.

See our 25c Black Nun's Veiling, greatest
bargain on earth.

Very fine 44 inch Cream Cashmere, worth
50c, on Bargain Day 30c per yard.

150 pieces 44 inch Shepherd's Plaids,
checks and stripes, worth 35c, on Bargain
Day 20c per yard.

Novelties in Fancy Tweed Dress Goods,
large assortment to choose from, on Bar-
gain Day at 50c per yard.

Swiss Dress Muslins.

Special 30 inch White Spot Swiss Dress
Muslins, worth 20c, on Bargain Day 12½c
per yard.

Very fine 30 inch White Spot Dress
Muslins, worth 25c, on Bargain Day 18c
per yard.

32 inch Fine Colored Swiss Muslins, in
red, blue, fern and pink, worth 35c, on Bar-
gain Day 20c per yard.

Extra Fine Small Pin Head White Swiss
Muslins, worth 35c, on Bargain Day 25c
per yard.

Prints.

28 inch English Prints, new patterns,
heavy cloth and fast colors, 5c per yard.

32 inch English Prints, extra choice
goods, all patterns, worth 14c, on Bargain
Day 10c per yard.

28 inch Seersuckers, regular 7c goods, on
Bargain Day 5c per yard.

Lama Cloth for mourning, beautiful pat-
terns, 32 inches wide, worth 15c, on Bargain
Day 11c per yard.

Chambrays and Duck Suitings

32 inch Chambrays, extra heavy cloth,
worth 18c, on Bargain Day 12½c per yard.

London Saturday Advertiser

THE HOME GUARD.

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1895.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

Motto for the Week:

Earnestness is the path of immortality; thoughtlessness the path of death. Those who are in earnest do not die; those who are thoughtless are as if dead already.

Masks or Tell-Tales.

Are the Characters of Men Unmistakably Written on Their Faces.

There is a current notion that to every practiced and searching eye the characters of men are written unmistakably upon their faces. In the May number of Blackwood the grounds for this prevalent belief are sifted and rejected. Dr. Louis Robinson, who is known to have been for some time a student of the subject, examines the internal and external conditions which tend to mould facial expression, and arrives at the conclusion that it is extremely difficult, if not impossible, to interpret character aright by the general effect of the countenance.

According to Dr. Robinson, facial expression tells us not so much what a man is as what he tries to be; and, as he tries to be what he is not, we find him wearing a mask which conceals his short-comings, though to a keen glance it may reveal his aims. For example, a compressed lip is supposed to indicate strength of will, whereas what is really expressed is the habit of struggling against inclinations and temptations. In fact, therefore, it tells rather of weakness than of strength. By way of confirming this paradox, Dr. Robinson points out that the leading members of the medical and legal professions do not display the facial symbols to anything like the same extent as the rank and file. So, too, the sea captain, whose authority is seldom questioned, exhibits no sign of a constant endeavor to repress mutiny, such as is often visible in the face of a school teacher who cannot control his boys. Then again, and artist's face grows into the expression of the ideal after which he is always aspiring, not into that which reflects his own predominant qualities. In a word, if we accept this theory, we must hold that our countenances are not tell-tales, but masks, on which the habitual attitude of our character is mirrored; but the habitual attitude of a character is an index not of its greatest strength, but sometimes of its greatest weakness.

The effect of external circumstances upon the countenance may be to entirely mislead the observer. Dr. Robinson maintains, for instance, that the faces of the riveters and boiler smiths in a shipbuilding town, mask completely their true character by expressing mainly the muscular effort of the brow to keep the eye closed against the fragments of metal which fly about, and partly the slight deafness which gives them the expression of trying to hear what they cannot easily hear by reason of the surrounding din. The horse look acquired by men who are chiefly engaged in training horses, represents mainly the predominance of the physical effort needed to control the animal, and throws no light on the underlying mental and moral qualities. The true actor's face is pronounced almost necessarily a mask, since it takes on the form of so many different emotions in turn that they counteract each other and leave a kind of neutral expression. An actor's countenance becomes the playground, so to speak, of so many attitudes of mind that no record of his individual preferences can be engraved on it.

We are inclined to think that Dr. Robinson makes out his case up to a certain point. He undoubtedly shows that in many instances physical and moral causes conspire to prevent the face from betraying the true mind. The fact is nevertheless indisputable, that men whose business imposes on them the necessity of an unerring choice of agents—generals, naval commanders, politicians—do, in proportion to their professional success, read character instantly and correctly on an inspection of the face. Nor will any one deny to the great portrait maker the possession of the penetrating vision which Tennyson has ascribed to him: "As when a painter, poring on a face, Divinely, through all hindrance, finds the man Behind it, and so paints him that the face, The shape and color of a mind and life, Lives for his children, ever at its best And fullest."

OUT OF SORTS.—Symptoms: Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue and general indisposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a trite saying that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and a little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctor's bills. For this complaint take from two to three of Parmenter's Vegetable Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

Splendid Plunder.

The war in China has awakened interest in former military experiences in that curious country, and several British officers have related their adventures during the exciting time when the British took Peking and burned the Summer Palace of the Emperor, in retaliation for an act of Chinese treachery by which a party of English and French, bearing a flag of truce, had been captured. Half of the men of the unfortunate party were tortured to death or slain at once and the rest were held prisoners under sentence of execution until they were surrendered under compulsion on demand of a British general.

One officer, Colonel Hill James, gives a curious account of the treasures found in the Summer Palace before it was destroyed. It was given up to plunder, as anything left in it would have been wasted, and the intention was to administer to the Emperor, who had approved and encouraged the cruelties of his subordinates, a severe and memorable lesson.

Silks, furs, embroideries, gold, jewels, modern mechanical curiosities, music-boxes, splendid mirrors, watches, toys, plate, precious and marvelous carvings—these and things like them filled the palace, or rather the forty palaces of which the Summer Palace consisted. It literally overflowed with the most incongruous mixture of Oriental and European objects.

Official possession was taken of certain of the more obvious and valuable treasures, but most rich prizes fell into the hands of individuals.

French private soldiers were seen going along, laughing and shouting, wearing imperial sashes draped over their uniforms, their belts weighted with ornaments, gold watches hanging from every button of their coats, their pockets stuffed with embroideries, gems and trumpery toys together.

In their excitement they danced upon the gorgeous silks that cumbered the floors to an accompaniment from musical boxes, toy drumming rabbits, and mechanical monkeys, which beat cymbals and played flutes. Sometimes they paused to smash the great mirrors for fun.

The English, who reached the palace later than the French, indulged in no such excesses. They appointed a prize committee, and everything was done in order; but after the official clearance, officers and men secured what was left. One officer, who was asked by a friend if he had found anything of interest, answered quietly:

"Yes, I got a few of these, and one or two other odd things," at the same time fishing out of the depths of his pocket a handful of magnificent pearls. Among the "other odd things" he displayed a skull, supposed to be that of a foreign emperor, lined throughout with gold, mounted upon a golden tripod, and provided with a golden ladle! It was supposed to have been used, on certain extraordinary occasions, as a punch-bowl.

Another officer came across a broken joss, the sacred image, lying on the floor. It was two feet and a half high, and had been discarded by every one as too awkward a curiosity to carry. He had been in Indian temples, and an idea struck him. He applied a touchstone, and found the image to be of gold. He took it to England, and it proved to be worth about \$70,000.

Comte d'Herisson, a French officer, had a curious experience. Noticing in the midst of a lovely lake a small island palace of great beauty, he took a gondola lying near the bank and rowed out to it.

Strolling into the chief room, which was furnished with yellow divans, and standing still to look around him, he suddenly thought he perceived that some one near him was breathing gently.

Much startled, he grasped his sword, and kicking over the nearest divan, was astonished to see tumble out from under it a Chinese court lady, wonderfully attired, who immediately turned her back and prostrated herself at his feet in mortal terror, presenting the soles of her three-inch shoes to his gaze, bumping her poor little forehead on the floor, and clutching nervously at the pavement with hands whose nails, several inches in length, were each protected by a slender nail-guard of pure gold. Her hair was thrust full of gold pins, and her dress was a mass of embroideries and jewels.

He raised and reassured her, conversing by signs as best he could. His success was attended by a stir among the other divans, from beneath which presently crept 26 more maidens quite as gorgeous! The gallant Frenchman proved equal to the occasion; he ferried his unexpected captives back to the shore in three batches, the gondola only holding nine at once, and had them provided with an escort of soldiers, and taken safely to the Chinese lines.

*He holds me when the billows smile;
I shall not fall.
If sharp, 'tis short; if long, 'tis light;
He tempests all.*

Woman's Social Evolution

What the Twentieth Century Woman Will be Like—A Retrospect, a Present Day Estimate and an Interesting Peep Into the Future—Bright Prospects for the World's Betterment

In the evolution of woman I note four distinct phases—first, the coming woman; second, the advanced woman; third, the new woman, and, last, the twentieth-century woman. The coming woman made her debut fifty years ago. She created something of a stir, and no one approved of her. It was a good deal of a change, you remember, from the sampler and embroidery frame to thinking and studying and story-writing. The whole innovation was of such a reprehensible character that she did the thinking on the quiet and kept the thoughts to herself, and when she wrote she masqueraded under a pseudonym of a masculine order. The "coming woman," she found herself named, all on account of her desire for knowledge, and what she promised to be when she had attained it. She was caricatured in those days. Her age became the butt of ridicule, because the world had for generations turned for the young woman. Previous to this, as soon as she had outlived her youth, she had been figuratively thrown into her coffin and screwed down fast and tight, nor dared resent it. She couldn't be anything but the old conservative sort, because otherwise she wasn't classifiable. Finally, after it became a recognized fact that a woman could rise above the style of her bonnet; that she could study medicine and write, and had the temerity to bombard the doors of men's colleges, she became a still greater innovation—reprehensible, of course; but she demanded some sort of classification, and the term "coming woman" was invented to express what she was aiming at.

When the "coming woman" came she was called the "advanced woman." The latter was not as modest in her demands as her predecessor. She was a woman with a capital W. In addition to co-education, she lifted her voice—pitched it deeper, if you like—and expressed a desire for the ballot. She was more in evidence than the coming woman, in consequence of which she was frowned down more emphatically. Woman's field of labor widened materially at this stage. In fact, there were few fields the bars of which were not let down by feminine hands. When she could not let down the bars readily, perhaps, she crawled under or through some aperture, or by the aid of her dress-reform garments perhaps she climbed over. At this stage woman began to first estimate upon her own labor. She even dignified feminine industry by referring to it as skilled labor. This required an audacity that was of no mean order, even as it was also without precedent. I like to look back upon the "advanced woman." She was such an energetic creature, and such a believer in her own convictions and the possessor of courage to voice them in the face of opposition, even to the sacrifice of much that women always held dear. She forfeited the esteem of many, but it was a spurious esteem to begin with, and she was first misunderstood; that was all. The "advanced woman" was advanced in that she was in advance of the time in which she lived. But the time caught up with her eventually. When the time became as advanced as she was, she was no longer misunderstood, and she became the "new woman."

The "new woman" is with us right now. Her state at present is only a transitory one. She is better accustomed to her triumphs and her achievements than the advanced woman was, and she has broken away from the capital W. We don't hear so much about the capital W as we did. But the independence of the new woman, the firm resolution, the lack of hesitation, the force and the calm superiority, are the most splendid qualifications with which any modern human being has been yet endowed. Independence of thought is exemplified in independence of action, and the combination produces independence of manner. The new woman feels the exhibition of her newly found power, and like a blooded steed that champs and snorts and paws up the earth, she is ready for battle. But she is a good sort. She only needs experience. She needs to get acquainted with herself and to learn the scale of weights and measures by which to compute the burning purpose for which she believes she lives. The new woman is a little mannish now and then. Fashion has lent a shoulder to the wheel and helped her to be mannish by offering her the suits and trappings that seem to belong to her. Fashion caters to the sentiment of the time always. The new woman won't always be new. When she is no longer the end-of-the-century woman she will

be a changed creature, for from her will be evolved the twentieth-century woman.

There is no doubt in my mind about this twentieth-century woman. Her predecessors from whom she has evolved haven't been the most agreeable people in the world. They have been aggressive to a degree. In their minds wrongs have rankled, and they have been decorated with war-paint most of the time. They have sought in every way to accomplish their ends. They have tried every method of human action—tact and diplomacy and logic and invocation and, then, failing, they have given way to the bitterness of despair, and I doubt not, imprecation. One by one, however, they have seen the wrongs righted. Legal, political and financial wrongs have fallen into line and turned their coats, and the recognition woman has so long been demanding will be hers before the century closes.

In the twentieth-century woman I see the old-time woman with serenity of character and force, and courage great enough to be apparent, and thus to need no assertion, I see her studying the science of the sentiment of life. Her own wrongs righted, I see her efforts expended generously and sympathetically toward the righting of the great wrongs of the human family. I see in her the mother of the race—a loving, large-hearted and tolerant mother—like yours or mine—whose very presence breathes harmony, whose ideals we respect and strive to live up to. I see her standard established for the benefit of the weak, and her hand outstretched to aid them in reaching it and gaining a foothold thereon. And I see in her, while yet in her youth, the mother of sons that are chaste and of daughters that are brave. God will bless the world in the twentieth-century woman. —[Harvot H. Cahoon, in New York Recorder.]

Fish That Climb Trees.

There is a fish named the climbing perch, found in India, the Malay Archipelago and other parts of the East Indies, which is able to live out of water, and even wades the aid of the spines upon its gills and fins, to ascend a tree.

This curious amphibian possesses sponge-like processes at the sides of its head, which serve the purpose of lungs, so that it can remain out of water for a long time. Indeed, some observers of its habits assert that it leaves the water every night.

When living in marshy lakes and pools, if its aqueous dwelling-place dries up, it undertakes a journey overland in search of a new home. It is even able to survive for a considerable time at the bottom of the marsh, by concealing itself in holes in the sun-baked mud.

The Christian Ideal.

Preaching at Brighton the other day on the Christian Ideal, Mr. Frank Ballard said we should not wonder at the apparently slow progress of Christianity. It must take time to let into the heart of a world like this the truths of spiritual religion. Science tells us it took millions of ages to evolve a biped from an invertebrate, so must it take time to evolve a world full of children of God from an anthropoid.

Some good people in their impatience are looking for a speedy advent of Christ. Christ said, "It is not for you to know the time or season, but you shall receive power when the Spirit is come upon you." He gives us no date of a millennium, but the power to bear witness. There is our duty, and if truly realized, we shall have time and less taste for speculation.

The Christian ideal is to act the Christ. Go back to the New Testament, to the high standard there set forth, and compare yourself and your environment with it. "I have given you an example that ye should do as I have done."

The aim of Christianity is to enshrine divine goodness in human character—to produce supernatural goodness in lives in which it would otherwise only be natural. "Conduct is nine-tenths of life." Character is the whole of religion.

Modern civilization per se does not tend to build up the Christian ideal. Not to it must we look for the genesis of a new era of unselfishness. Civilization per se produces a healthy animal, to whom God is no more than the farthest star. He lives for his meals, his sports, his club. God is no more to him than his well-fed dog. Modern civilization, indeed! Why the ancients

were as far advanced as we! The Etruscan physicians, 5,000 years ago, possessed instruments as good and performed operations as wonderful as the greatest triumphs of modern surgery. Corruption and civilization may go hand in hand, as they did in Pagan Rome, and accounts of individual depravity in our own day spoil our breakfasts as we read the paper. But Christianity stamped out the horrors of pagan Rome. It alone can revolutionize the world, and neither the bitterness of its enemies nor the failures of its friends can get rid of it. —[The New Age.]

Drugs and Hypnotism.

It has long been known that hypnotized persons are abnormally sensitive in certain directions. Recent experiments show that they may be made so sensitive to the action of drugs that the characteristic powers of these become evident when they are merely held in proximity to the skin, not even touching it. We translate below a brief account of some of these experiments from Gaea (Leipzig, June):

"The French physician and naturalist, Dr. J. Luys, has announced some extraordinarily interesting researches in this direction. The medicinal substances were in closed tubes and were brought near the hypnotized subject. Some kind of action at a distance took place, which revealed itself in an alteration of the bodily appearance and physical condition of the person experimented upon. In this way Dr. Luys produced convulsions, hallucinations, alterations of the pupils, acceleration and retardation of the pulse, etc. He was also able to excite symptoms of joy, pain, grief, or anger. The changes in physiognomy and expression corresponding to these symptoms were fixed by means of photography."

In the first experiment a tube of thymol was brought into the neighborhood of one of the glands of the neck. This region at once swelled. At the same time there was bulging of the eyeball, with evident dilatation of the pupils. In the second experiment, a tube of chloral with morphia was held below at the left. Fearful hallucinations at once occurred, evident dilatation of the pupils and contraction of the arms. The hair became tangled.

"Dr. Luys has also experimented on the influence of colored light rays on hypnotized persons by allowing light to fall on them through colored glass. He finds that blue glass always produces a feeling of sadness, red rays excite joy and well-being, yellow the symptoms of strong affection. The violet and green tints vary in their effects according to their intensity and to the individual sensitiveness of the individual experimented upon. Dr. Luys's experiments are of great importance, and seem to open a way to new paths of knowledge." —[Translated for the Literary Digest.]

Moravian Missionaries.

The Outlook says: In a recent account of the Moravian missions in Alaska we referred to the common opinion that early Moravian missionaries sold themselves into slavery in order that they might reach with the Gospel the slaves of the West Indies. This statement has been current for a great many years, and we have never before seen it questioned; but an authority whose reliability we cannot for a moment doubt has informed us that the missionaries did not actually sell themselves into slavery, but offered themselves for that service. The will was there, and the magnificent spirit of self-sacrifice; though, for some reason, we know not what, the sale was not completed. Our correspondent has kindly sent us the following account of the event, which we are sure will be of interest to our readers. It is taken from the introduction to "Historical sketches of the Missions of the United Brethren from their commencement to the year 1817, by the Rev. John Holmes, London, 1827."

The origin of their missions was attended with circumstances singularly interesting. Count Zinzendorf being gone to Copenhagen, in the year 1731, to be present at the coronation of Christian VI., King of Denmark, some of his domestics became acquainted with a negro called Anthony. This man told them much of the miseries endured by the negro slaves in the island of St. Thomas, and of the ardent desire of many to be instructed in the way of salvation. This relation deeply affected the Count, and served to revive the hope expressed by him some years before at a public meeting in Herrnhut, that the Brethren would one day have it in their power to proclaim the Gospel to the Laplanders, negroes and Greenlanders. On his return, therefore, he took an early opportunity of mentioning this occurrence to the congregation. Anthony, having soon after obtained leave from his master to visit Herrnhut, repeated his former relation to many of the inhabitants, but added that the labors of the

ASK FOR INFORMATION.

Persons who have sufficient interest in knowing what the experience of life insurance companies that have kept abstainers and non-abstainers in separate classes has been, to send a postal card to the manager of the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company at Toronto, Ont., stating their desire to get this information can have it by a return mail.

negroes were so incessant that they could find no leisure for religious instruction, unless their teacher himself became a slave, for the purpose of instructing them during their daily employment. This representation roused the zeal of the Brethren for the conversion of the heathen, and they determined that no obstacle, however apparently insurmountable, should deter them from making the attempt. Two young men in particular, Leonard Dober and Tobias Leupold, were so deeply impressed with the magnitude of the object that they publicly avowed their resolution to go to St. Thomas, and even to sell themselves as slaves, in order that they might have an opportunity of preaching the Gospel to the negroes, should they find no other way of accomplishing their purpose.

Taught Etiquette.

A cat is lawless. A dog can be taught to come when called; a cat is heedless of the most persuasive invitations to present herself. The dog is obedient to rule; a cat despises etiquette, unless she has been taught to heed it by a more or less severe lesson. Here is an illustration, exhibited by a "Tabby" mentioned in St. Nicholas:

Tabby manifested curiosity, mixed with jealousy, when Beelzebub, the alligator, was installed as a family pet. She acquired the habit of walking up to him and showing her displeasure by cuffing him with her paw. Then she would retire as if she had performed a duty.

This was done once too often, for Beelzebub had harbored in his memory her former insults, and this last one proved too much for his injured spirit. His eyes flashed with a yellowish light, and when Tabby was walking away he scrambled after her, seized her tail and clung to it viciously.

This frightened the bully, and she started on a race around the room, taking aerial flights over chairs and tables, with Beelzebub desperately clinging to her tail.

When we released the panic-stricken Tabby we were surprised to find that Beelzebub was none the worse for his wild experience, and with widely distended jaws he breathed a general defiance; but Tabby had received a lesson, and she never molested Beelzebub again.

The Crime of Hoarding.

Harper's Bazar has some sensible remarks on the indiscriminate hoarding into which the wise economy of the thrifty housewife sometimes degenerates. Most of us are familiar with "the emotion with which during periods devoted to house-cleaning, when storerooms, attics, and top shelves render up their hidden treasures, we discover garments laid aside, old boxes, parcels carefully tied in a prehistoric era, bundles of paper and pamphlets yellowed and dust-grimed, letters written by people who have passed out of our lives, the foot-sam and jetsam of years, which belong to the category of articles too good to be destroyed, yet of no use to any one on earth." The article goes on to remind us that the lumber and rubbish which cumber our shelves afford an admirable lurking place for germs of disease and a nucleus for dirt and cobwebs, the fact being that we carry far too much luggage on the road of life, and would be much better off were we to travel lightly burdened. The housekeeper who wishes peace of mind will do well each year to reduce her stock of garments held over for contingencies, which may never arise, to the lowest possible amount. The masculine mind rebels against the giving away of half worn coats, hats and trousers, and diplomacy is needed by the wife who has grown weary in the struggle to preserve intact from the fretting moth that portion of her husband's wardrobe which he will never wear again. With children's clothing it is different, and where there is no further chance of refitting and remodelling—cutting down Louise's last summer's frock for Emily, and turning Gwendolen's brown spring jacket for Gladys—at once the mother should dispose of them. None of us has a right to hoard other people's property, and an altruistic spirit dictates that what has served its turn for us, and is still sufficiently presentable to be valued by a neighbor less fortunately endowed than ourselves, is no longer our own; the neighbor has a valid claim to call it hers.

W. C. T. U. Department.

Parlor Meetings.

Mrs. Anna Fraser, Wallaceburg, Supt. Parlor Meetings for Kent Co.)

As a band of Christian workers we need to discuss the very best means of arousing the attention and interest of that large class of society not as yet in sympathy with our work. The problem before Christians and reformers of every name, is how to reach those who persist in keeping out of reach. In our Unions, this, I think, can be most easily accomplished through our parlor meetings that aim to meet society on its own level, and to use some of the means it uses to secure the sympathy and interest desired. We all have, or ought to have, a social side. If we do not provide a supply for its cravings we leave an open door of temptation that the devil is not likely to overlook. In his own terrible way he will do the work that we neglect.

In our regular Union work we need to be more social. If we were, many disagreements and misunderstandings might be avoided. Sympathy and kindness will reveal wonderful touches of Christ's likeness in many hearts and lives. Some people, who at first do not seem congenial, on closer acquaintance astonish us with their genuineness and goodness. Dear Sisters there are gems of rare beauty, and precious nuggets of gold, in the world of human friendship, that are awaiting our discovery. A true friend is a priceless treasure. But this article purports to deal not with the already enlisted few, but with the uninitiated many. And while parlor meetings will, incidentally, be of much value to the membership, their greatest benefit will be reaped amongst the indifferent outsiders.

WHAT OUR LEADERS THINK.

On this point our provincial superintendent, Mrs. Emma Wheeler, of Paris, says: "I fear that in our other departments, we have narrowed our philanthropic efforts to those less favorably circumstanced than ourselves; and have neglected to seek the interest and co-operation of women of acknowledged social position, culture and wealth, who, if once interested, could do so much to help us in this grand work."

"This class to whom I refer also set the social customs which prevail in our cities and towns; and could they once be brought to realize the terrible responsibility resting upon them of starting young men and women on the road to ruin, by placing upon social drinking their stamp of approval, I believe many of them would forever banish the cup from their social gatherings, and throw their influence on the side of total abstinence."

In referring to our hope that prohibition is not in the dim and distant future, but near at hand, Mrs. Wheeler adds: "Let us prepare ourselves for the opportunities and duties which will come to us with the enactment of prohibitory law, sooner or later. Let us face the fact that when the hotel and other public bars are closed, the battle with appetite will, in many cases, be forced upon the housekeepers. The sideboard will in many homes be a menace to those whom the public bar has not touched."

The Dominion superintendent of this department puts the situation tersely when she says:

"In almost every community there is a large class of people who may read the newspaper notices, but who never dream of attending a public temperance meeting. The mere mention of such a thing fills them with impatient disgust, not unmingled with contempt for the unwomanly women who so far forgot the proprieties as to make a public spectacle of themselves on the platform. These compose a large and as a rule an influential set of people. Important to the community because of their influence, which is generally speaking, on the side of the saloon. Not that they are aware of the fact or would for a moment admit it; for what possible connection can there be between polite wine drinking in the home and that vulgar name of a hateful thing—the saloon. And yet, but for these very people there would not be so many saloons. And sometimes—nay—oftentimes, there is sorrow and heart-break in these homes just as there is in poorer dwellings; and the trail of the serpent 'Alcohol' is over them all. Well, what are we going to do about it?"

"I answer, carry the temperance gospel into the parlors of the rich, the indifferent, the careless in the name and in the strength of Him who gave courage to the first Ohio Crusaders to enter the saloons, and the low grogeries of Hillsboro."

PRACTICAL HINTS.

We do not need to further discuss the benefits sure to accrue from well planned social gatherings in the interest of the reform so dear to us all.

How shall we get at the people who need to be influenced?

It is a good practice for members of the W. C. T. U., to report to the local superintendent, of parlor meetings the names of those whom they think might be influenced by a written invitation to attend one of these meetings.

In preparing our programme, care must be taken that we do not present our case as to seem personal, and thereby cause a rejection of the

message. Incidental instruction is often more effective than direct attack. We must be wise as serpents and harmless as doves. I remember reading an incident that occurred in the work of a girl member of a Gospel Temperance Band. In calling upon a sick poverty-stricken woman, she was greeted with, "I don't want no preaching." The reply was, "I ain't much of a hand at preaching, but I can make a cup of tea with anybody." And without more ado the young missionary started the fire, brewed the tea, prepared the oatmeal for the children, and tidied up the room. Not a word did she say of either temperance or salvation, but both subjects were brought home to the woman's soul, and now she too attends the band meetings regularly—converted, not by theology, but by scrubology. That young worker had tact, and no field of effort requires more of this good gift than the one in which we labor.

If the gathering assume the form of an afternoon "At Home," the subjects of the brief papers or talks may take a turn not advisable for a mixed evening gathering. Such topics as the following have been suggested: "School-Boy Morality," "Necessity of Full Confidence Between Parents and Children on the Great Moral Issues," "Impure Literature, Pictures and Associates," "White Cross and White Shield."

Should the meeting be in the evening, any phase of the temperance question may be presented, never however omitting to press home individual responsibility for existing evils and individual possibilities in the line of present and future work.

Let the amusements, if any, be unquestionable. As members of the union let us avoid selfishness in our attentions to all alike.

FINANCES.

While we do not desire to make parlor meetings a paying department from a financial standpoint, there is no impropriety in suggesting a voluntary offering by having a pretty basket, decorated with white ribbon, placed on the table in the reception hall. A card with the inscription "Voluntary offering for W. C. T. U." may be hung above the basket to preclude possible mistake.

The offering thus received could be used to defray any small expenses in connection with the meeting, or could be donated to any desirable object in connection with the work.

Let us never forget to give all a chance to sign the pledge and become members of our union.

My experience in this department, though limited, has led me to believe that much good may be accomplished through it; and that it is the very best way of reaching and impressing the men. A young man who was lately converted said it was through the influence of the W. C. T. U. We knew that he signed the pledge at a parlor meeting, and the same evening fourteen others took a similar stand. I am glad that every union in Kent county has adopted this most useful and encouraging method of prosecuting our object as a society, viz., the final overthrow of the liquor traffic. May we never forget in this, as in all things, to carry our plans to God, committing all to his guidance.

Won't Marry Tipplers.

Danbury Girls Stick to Their Pledge and Are Reinforced by the Widows.

Danbury, Conn., June 2.—A letter says: The war of St. Peter's Temperance Society, whose young women members have agreed that they will not marry men who drink went on gayly to-day. With the thermometer at 100 in the shade, the tipplers of Danbury felt as little as possible like swearing off, but at a mass-meeting of spinsters to-night it was decided that hot spells don't count, and that if the tipplers want to marry any of the St. Peter's girls they must confine themselves to water, whatever the state of the thermometer.

Father Lynch, rector of St. Peter's Church, spoke on the subject of marriage and alcohol at every mass to-day. At 4 p.m. what he calls the "old ladies of the Rosary society," to the number of 340, agreed to stand by the younger women. Most of these old ladies already have husbands, but Father Lynch told them they were in danger of becoming widows at any moment, and that they would then be able to make their power felt. The widows who can be regarded as experts in matrimony, were more outspoken than those whose husbands are not yet dead.

"If the widows support the movement it will be a grand thing," said the priest, "as they can talk from experience. I was not at all sure at first that the widows would come with us, but they have indorsed the fight unanimously."

Very little faith, however, is expressed by Danbury men in the protestations of the widows. A leading saloon-keeper said: "Young girls may be exacting in their choice of a husband, but widows can't afford to be—especially Danbury widows."

The business men of the town are always a unit in opposing Father

Lynch's movement, because it will not stop until it makes Danbury a prohibition town. At the last election license was carried by a majority of little more than a hundred.

The largest drygoods merchant in town said: "I was ruined once by the adoption of prohibition in a Connecticut town. I found that all the men went out of town to buy their rum and all the women went out of town to get their drygoods. They built a trolley road into Stamford to accommodate the drinkers, and after that it was all up with me."

A great debate took place to-night over the by-laws and constitution of the St. Peter's Society. Some of the young women are afraid to put themselves on record as refusing to marry men who take an occasional glass of beer. They don't know how the line can be drawn in the society's rules between a youth who takes an occasional drink and a confirmed drunkard. Father Lynch says it is impossible for a Danbury youth to strike the golden mean. He must be either a total abstainer or a wild, hilarious and uncontrollable drunkard.

The pledge that has been drafted is very guarded and it is not flat-footed enough for Miss Maggie Drum, president of the society. She wants it amended. Here it is as it stands: "I promise, with Divine assistance, to abstain from all intoxicating drinks, in honor of the sacred thirst of our divine Lord on the cross, and to prevent, as much as possible, both by word and example, intemperance in others."

The worthy priest thinks the last sentence about preventing intemperance in others covers the ground about marrying drinking men, but Miss Drum thinks it would be safer to add the words "and I hereby declare that I will not become the wife of any man not committed to temperance, or associate with such."

TRIALS OF NEW WOMEN.

Miss Drum made the following statement:

"The town of Danbury used to be very prosperous. All the women worked in the hat factories, and even when families had got quite rich they kept up the old custom of going to work, finding it more profitable to pay a servant girl to attend to their household duties."

"This habit of Danbury girls has had a very bad effect on some of the young married men. They found that their wives could earn enough money to keep the house going and to maintain them in idleness, and that is the crying scandal we are fighting."

"It wouldn't be so bad if they would stay at home and mind the baby or wash the dishes, while the bread winner, the wife, went to the factory. But they won't," she added indignantly. "Just as soon as their wives' backs are turned these husbands sneak off to the nearest saloon and spend all their time there, leaving the babies to fall in the fire if they like."

"When the wife comes home after a hard day's toil she finds no dinner and nothing done. Then, a little later, the man staggers in drunk. That sort of thing has got to stop. There isn't any reason why a girl should keep a drunkard husband or be glued to a drunkard all her life."

HEREDITARY OLD SOAKS.

"This drinking, which is so widespread in Danbury, is, I believe, hereditary. In olden times the hatmakers, who made good money, could afford to buy both whisky and beef. Now they can't afford to buy both, and so they give up the whisky. Their sons have inherited the taste for rum, without the money to pay for it."

"Before long, if the movement spreads, all the women of this country will strike against marrying drunkards. It will be a grand lockout. The women will not have drunkards as fathers of their children."

"Talk about any one being as mad as a hatter," said Father Lynch, dolefully; "it would be much more in reason to say that he was as drunk as a Danbury hatter. The young men have become drunkards at twenty."

There are about 60 saloons in Danbury, whose owners pay a license fee of \$400 a year. They all ridicule Father Lynch's movement. They also hint that Father Lynch does not prescribe water for himself, and have a man who is willing to make affidavit he saw the priest drink a whole pint bottle of champagne at the Hotel Metropole in New York. To this Father Lynch's friends reply that it is no argument, because priests don't marry, anyhow.

Then the opponents of the priest say he charges ten cents admission to his church, and that he recently nailed slats across the free pews and placed a man in a box-office at the entrance to collect admission money.

Father Lynch's adherents admit that something of the kind was done, but insist that it was the only way he could collect the revenues due the church.

Salvation Army and Women.

In an interview recently, Mrs. Bramwell Booth said: "There is no religious organization in this country, if we except Quakers, which gives women the position she has in the army. There is nothing in the foundation deed of the army to prevent a woman being appointed general or to any other office. The army has done a great deal for women, and women have done a great deal for the army. Some of our most beautiful work has been done by women. It is of course largely to Mrs. General Booth that we owe

women's position in the army. The women's slum and field officers have been among the bravest, and have had the most wonderful influence. When the Army began its ministry of women it was a great novelty and attraction."

Notes and Happenings.

The W. C. T. U. has a branch among the Warm Springs Indians in Oregon, with a membership of 60.

The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of London will receive 200 of the delegates to the World's W. C. T. U.

At a recent important public ceremony, of which the Duke and Duchess of Teck were the central figures, three ladies of the aristocracy drank her Majesty's health in cold water.

Out of the twenty-six saloons in Kokomo, Ind., eleven have decided to close as they see no prospect of making money owing to the stringency of the recently enacted temperance laws. —[Wine and Spirit Gazette.]

The Chester Courant reports that the assistant overseer of Penhos last week presented the assessment to the county bench for approval. Mr. B. T. Ellis, chairman, asked, "Are there no arrears?" The assistant overseer replied, "No; none, sir." Mr. Ellis then exclaimed, "Oh, happy parish. No arrears, no policemen, and no public-house."

It is quite a new departure for the Methodists so elect woman to serve as lay representatives at their district meetings. Miss Agnes E. Slack is one of the two women who have been elected to serve in this capacity in a very large district which includes parts of Staffordshire, Northamptonshire, Lincolnshire and Leicestershire, England. Miss Slack was also nominated as a lay representative for conference, but the chairman had to say that that was "at present illegal."

The following sad story is told by the Leeds Mercury—"At a meeting of the Hull Guardians a member mentioned a case in which a woman had been sent home from the borough asylum on the ground that she had recovered. Her relatives and friends were so overjoyed at her return that they gave her drink in order to celebrate the festive occasion. The result was that she became intoxicated, her complaint returned—owing to the mistaken kindness of her friends—and the poor woman was back in the asylum two days after. Alas! for the unfortunate rattlepates." And alas! too, for the unfortunate woman.

Chaplain McCabe Invites Colonel Ingersoll to Church.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll was recently billed to lecture in Dover, N. H., the posters stating that Henry Ward Beecher considered him "the most eloquent man speaking the English language." The Independent, New York, doubts that Mr. Beecher ever said this, and after describing the meagre audience and the chilling reception which the lecturer found in the Dover Opera House, produces the now widely circulated letter that Chaplain McCabe wrote the Colonel. The Chaplain was passing through Dover, on his way to the East Maine Conference, and, hearing that the Colonel was to lecture that evening, he went to the News office and sent him this message:

"Dear Colonel: While you have been lecturing against the Bible, the Methodists have built ten thousand new churches in this country. All other denominations have built ten thousand more, at least. Meanwhile, you have not overthrown the humblest altar upon the farthest frontiers of this republic."

"In thirty years the Methodist Episcopal Church has increased its membership from nine hundred thousand to twenty-eight hundred thousand, and her church and school property has increased one hundred and twenty-five millions of dollars. Never were so successful as now. In heathen lands orphanages and hospitals and asylums for children, for the sick, for the aged, and the insane, spring up like magic. Thirty-five years ago we had but one convert in all the heathen world. Now we have one hundred and thirty-five thousand converts in foreign lands, and they give over three hundred thousand dollars a year to propagate the faith."

"Come and join the Methodists, Robert! Stranger things than that have happened. Saul of Tarsus joined the Christians. He built up the faith he sought so vainly to destroy. Come and do the same. We are praying for your conversion. Take your Bible; read the Sermon on the Mount; think what a world this would be if its teachings were universally obeyed."

"Meantime look out for your hammer. The seal of the Huguenots had on it a representation of an anvil surrounded by broken hammers and this legend: 'Hammer away, ye hostile bands; Your hammers break, God's anvil stands.'"

—C. C. McCABE.

Rough Luck.—Distressed female—"O, please, sir, give me something all the same!"

Benevolent gentleman—"Why 'all the same'?"

Distressed female (weeping)—"Oh, sir, don't you recognize me? I'm the blind man's wife."

Benevolent gentleman—"Yes, I remember you, but what's the matter?" Distressed female—"Oh, sir, we're in fresh trouble. My poor husband has recovered his sight."

SUMMER SILKS.

ARTISTIC EFFECTS THAT CHALLENGE ADMIRATION.

The Beauties of the New Taffetas—Popularity of India Silk—Robe Dress Patterns Find Instant Favor—The Leading Styles in Sleeves.

The countless fancy silks and satins now displayed are past description. Artistic effects have been produced that challenge universal admiration. The fancy for elaborate fancy waists has created an immense demand for old and beautiful silks at moderate prices. The manufacturers have not been slow to grasp the opportunity with a most happy result.

The beauties of the new taffetas are shown in shot, stripes, splints, dots and check designs. The chine and Watteau effects are very lovely. Dresden flowers, vines, wreaths and tiny buds appear to be carelessly scattered over light and often satin-striped grounds. The same effects are seen in the new ribbons, and one can picture the fascinatingly lovely dresses these chine silk and ribbons, with creamy Venetian laces, will form.

Separate skirts to wear with fancy waists will absorb the production of satin duchesse and peau de soie especially if the importations of crepons should fall short of the demand.

For June wedding gowns nothing is prettier than white faille, with a garniture of full lace ruffles, and bodice or tablier embroidery in soft Roman floss, studded with round pearl beads, which embroidery is usually done by the bride before the gown goes to the modiste.

There is no more delightful silk than the India. The advent of so many new



LOUIS XIII ELBOW SLEEVES.

silks will tend to reduce the price of all Oriental silks. A good quality will not be expensive. Do not be tempted to buy any of the imitation Indias, with which the market is flooded. A cotton satine is better. The cotton dress goods for this spring are remarkably beautiful.

"How much material does the skirt with five 'organ pleats' require?" is often asked. If the material is a fabric of double width, a skirt forty-two inches long and four and one-half yards wide, requires fully five yards. Ten yards of satin is necessary. When haircloth is used as an interlining the entire length of the back and half way up the front and sides, six yards are needed. Fibre chamois is often used instead of haircloth, especially for the sides and front. It is very wide and cheap.

Six yards of moire percale if the outer lining if taffeta cannot be afforded. A bias velveteen, binding and a row of skirt fastenings finishes the bottom. A small tape with ball and cup buttons comes to fasten the skirt in the back so it will not come apart and reveal the petticoat beneath.

The immensely flaring skirts are not popular, as they do not hang gracefully. Moderately wide skirts and also sleeves will prevail through the summer. The skirt going in front, with wide side goes, and godet pleats in the back, is the leading favorite. Four and a half yards at the foot for small women, and five for those who are tall, is the fashionable width in New York.

Robe dress patterns, if at all fashionable, find instant favor, as they save the trouble of selecting one's trimmings, which is a great relief to many ladies who dislike shopping. Very beautiful chambray and batiste robes have killed ruffles edged with guipure lace or point d'esprit, which gives a very dressy effect. Others show an edge of the selvedge embroidered in a large open pattern.

These robes, in the lighter materials, require a silk or satine lining. As silk is now so very cheap, it is not a great expense to have underpinnings of one or two beautiful colors to show off the pretty embroidered or organdie dresses. Silk good enough for this purpose may be found in delicate colors as low as thirty cents a yard. The slips are usually made in Etruscan form. Ribbon decorations should be the color of the underpinnings. French chamois robe dresses are finding favor this spring. A fancy flat band up one side is the usual style.

Bouquets of double Parma violets are worn. They are generally combined with one leaf in dark, moss-green, and the stems are tied by a narrow violet satin ribbon. These ribbons seem quite a feature. One shape of the bouquet resembles a large chrysanthemum.

Dresses of serge, sack or cheviot will be made with flaring skirt and a short open-front jacket, under which will be a guipure waist of some pretty silk. The same silk will be used to line the jacket, producing a dressy effect when the jacket is thrown slightly back.

The round waist is still in high vogue.

RUPTURED

Write for Literature and Question Sheet, enable me to send you a Truss, which will enable you to HERNIA WITH COMFORT. And adjusting. Inventor of 27 Ruptured Appliances for RUPTURE and all other Celebrated Surgeons use physician, druggist, or CHAS. CLUTHE 134 KING WEST Toronto, Can. OPPOSITE ROSSIN HOUSE

GARFIELD TEA FOR CONSTIPATION AND SICK HEADACHE. Sir Henry Thompson, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet. Garfield Tea overcomes the results of eating and drinking indigestible food. It cures Sick Headache, restores the complete sources. Constipation: Get a free treatise from Garfield Tea Co., 271 Queen St., W. Toronto.

but the jacket bodice and pointed waist will be preferred for many styles of dress. Stout women should never wear the round seamless waists. Negligé effects will continue a feature; ruffles will be seen on all kinds of bodices.

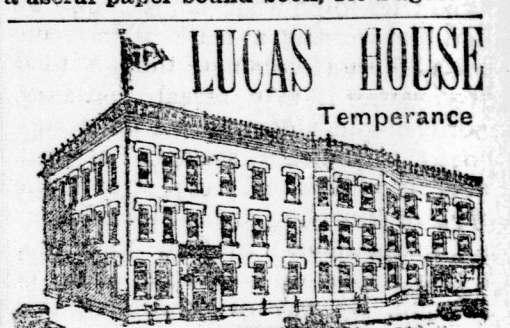
The mutton leg and the Queen Anne sleeve, which has a full puff above a close forearm, are the leading models. Do not make the puff of an exaggerated size, but strive for a happy medium. Very full sleeves are caught on the outside of the arm with a rosette matching the stock and ribbon trimmings. Falls of lace from the elbow or over the hand will be seen on summer dresses. Insertions of lace or embroidered bands of ribbon will be used to form the large puff. Ruffled sleeves will lend a variety to evening toilettes.

The Louis XIII elbow sleeve is made of box-plaited faille française, set off with epaulettes and cuffs in white linen, edged with yardyked guipure. Ostreik tips on the shoulders.



Don't Worry!! Try SUNLIGHT SOAP. THE TWIN BAR SELLS FOR 6c. ALL GROCERS.

For every 12 "Sunlight" wrappers, or six "Lifeguard" wrappers, Lever Bros. (Ltd.) 43 Scott Street, Toronto, will postpaid, send a useful paper-bound book, 160 Pages.



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

Take street cars from station or boats to Louisa street. Central situation; northwest corner new courthouse; within three minutes' walk of Massey Music Hall, of Eaton's large store; excellent restaurant; reading-room; well-furnished parlors; hot and cold baths. Our guests will find a comfortable, quiet, home-like resting place. Only \$1 per day. Come and support a temperance house, conducted by a temperance man.

Lucas & Co., Proprietors.

Phone 83.

The Sanatorium,

107 O'Connor St., Ottawa. A Medical and Surgical Institute.

Trained nurses in constant attendance on resident patients. Massage, vapor and electric baths. Send for illustrated pamphlet. Address: Roselle V. Funnell, M.D. Medical Superintendent.

WOMEN IN DOUBT. Don't delay but send 3c stamp for circular. Medicated Silk Sponges for Medical Purposes. Madame DeFross, Toronto.

BEST Place in Canada to get a Business Education. Shortland, Ontario. The Central Business College, Toronto, Ont., and Stratford, Ont. Unquestionably Canada's Greatest Commercial School. Catalogues free. Mention this paper. Shaw & Elliott, Principals.

DEAN'S CURE

USERS TELL ITS WORTH.

WE DON'T NEED TO

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

WILL OUR FRIENDS

Everywhere remember that we print positively everything, from a book down to the smallest card? Either call in or write for prices and samples. You will be gratified to find how well, how reasonably, and how speedily your order will be filled. We try to keep every promise to the hour.

Advertiser Job Department

Jerusalem Today

An American Traveler in the Holy City—Continuation of Tongues and Strifes of Sects—Historic Spots—A Multiplicity of Holy Places.

We painfully pursue the upward grade for more than three hours and a half, hopefully looking for the City of David to burst upon our view at each headland around which we wind. It refuses to burst; and at last, puffing alongside of a bare limestone station, we are at Jerusalem! Mounting a wheeled vehicle as cumbersome as a Roman chariot and as antiquated as Noah's Ark, we are driven by a veritable Jehu, son of Nimshi, "for he driveth furiously," for a space at five minutes; then we are halted, and looking out we behold the Jaffa Gate, the Tower of David and the citadel of Saladin. On the left of the gate, nailed up against the old gray wall, is the sign of Thomas Cook & Son, and over against it, on the right, is the emblem of Gaze & Co., Rolla Floyd, agent. This is the Holy City!

Jerusalem, inside the gates, is crowded, dirty, compressed, and unsavory to the last degree. The best hotels are outside the walls. To one of these, which was once a monastery, we were taken, and stone-floored and stone-walled bedrooms that were once monks' cells are assigned us. It is early March; we are 2,500 feet above the level of the sea; the rain and the thermometer fall with a rush, and the wind is never weary.

There is almost no provision for warming the chilled passengers except an occasional brazier of charcoal introduced into one's narrow cell.

But do not think that cold or rain has kept the American pilgrims within doors. We have been conscientiously "doing" the center of the earth; and, lest these frivolous observations should be regarded as indicating a state of mind equally frivolous, let me say that I do not see how any intelligent man can look without profound emotion upon this city, gray with age, and picturesque in its ruin. About its walls what fierce and bloody contests have raged, and what tremendous events have had for their stage this venerable pile and these stony hills! There is the Mount of Olives, on which our Lord sat when he propounded his gospel in the Sermon on the Mount. At its base lies the Garden of Gethsemane, where, among those aged olive trees, He bowed in his agony and bloody sweat; and there is the Triumphal Way, along which he rode when the fickle multitude cast their garments before him, shouting "Hosanna! Blessed is he who cometh." These and other sacred places cannot have their traditional exactitude brought into question. When we ascend the mountains and enter the Church of the Holy Sepulchre we are troubled by the multiplicity of holy places crowded into a very small space. But under the Dome of the Rock, on its sacred eminence, Mount Moriah, we may be sure that we find the rock on which the Jews, from the time of King Solomon downward, were wont to offer their sacrifices. The Dome of the Rock is the chief architectural feature of the temple platform or haram. That platform is in the southeast quarter of the town; it is an irregular parallelogram; its extreme length being 536 yards, and its width 350 yards. In the midst of this, with marbled terraces and parterres of verdure mingled about, stands the Dome of the Rock, a handsome octagonal building, covered with the most lovely blue and white tiles of porcelain, and incrustated with costly marbles. Much of this is the work of Solomon the Magnificent and was done in 1561. A graceful, bubble-shaped dome, covered with some dark-colored metal, seems to tower over this charming structure; and in the interior are two concentric hexagonal corridors or arcades, of glorious charms, including a wrought-iron screen, which in turn surrounds a wooden screen of French handiwork, richly decorated, and about six feet high. Mounting the marble base of the iron work, which was put here by the Crusaders, we look over upon the rock. It is 57 feet long, 43 feet wide, and rises to a mean height of 6 feet above the basement of the structure. Here, says tradition, Abraham was about to offer up his son Isaac, when his hand was stayed by the angel. Jacob anointed the rock; the ark of the covenant rested here, and here David and Solomon built altars; and Abraham and Elijah were wont to pray. We may be certain that this is Mount Moriah, and that the rock, for countless ages, has been consecrated to Hebrew worship. But when we come to the space under the rock and are asked to believe that the round hole in the roof of the cavern is the aperture by which Mohammed went to heaven, and that the strange mark in the northerly edge of the rock is the print of the hand of Gabriel, who held the rock in place in order that it might not follow the prophet to the skies, our faith fails. Equally trying to one's credulity is the assertion that when the three nails and half nail driven by Mohammed into a slab of Jasper, near the northern entrance of the building, fall out, the end of the world will come. The acid and importunate demand of a Moslem custodian of the slab does not increase our respect. His demand takes on the nature of a threat. Un-

less we "come down with the dust" the world's end will be hastened; and then we shall be responsible for damages. I ought to say that nothing in the way of Oriental decoration can exceed the beauty and richness of the interior of the Dome of the Rock. The light of colored glass, the gleam of gold and mosaic and the transparency of marble and alabaster lend their charm to the marvelous glory of dome, drum and wall.

The mosque El-Akra, on the same platform, interested us very much. Founded by the Emperor Justinian and dedicated to the Holy Virgin, it was converted into a mosque by the Moslems at the end of the seventh century, and its cruciform shape being changed by sundry alterations, a Moslem mosque it still remains. This noble edifice, built on the plan of a basilica, 88 yards long and 60 yards wide, is one of the most satisfying architectural show places in Jerusalem.

Of course all interest centers in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. It would be useless to attempt to describe this much-described iconogen of holy places. There are just thirty-seven of these sacred spots. Everything that can possibly be connected with the death, burial, and resurrection of our Lord is preserved, marked, and pointed out. At each of these we saw a crowd of devout worshippers. The Russian Government has done much for the Greek Church here, and hundreds of Russians, most of them poor peasants, who have come thousands of miles to the Holy Sepulchre, crowd the sacred places. I saw a meanly-clad man, characteristically Muscovite in dress and appearance, kissing with rapture the often-renewed slab of alabaster under which, it is believed, lies the stone on which the body of Christ was laid for preparation for burial. The pilgrim wept copiously and silently as he kissed the stone. The Latins, the Greeks, the Armenians, and the Copts strive with each other for prescriptive rights within the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. They sometimes come to blows. A fat Turk squats cross-legged at the main entrance as an arbitrator when disputes arise, and sneering Turkish soldiers are scattered around within to preserve order. Each sect follows the other in the allotment of times and seasons, each crowding upon the other in the subdivisions of the day. The confusion is something wonderful, and all sense of solemnity is lost. It is, after all, a mournful spectacle. If the great powers could agree as to what should be done with his possessions in Europe, the Un-speakable Turk would be forced back into Asia. If this were accomplished, the Holy Sepulchre, for whose possession so much blood and treasure have been expended through the centuries would fall once more into Christian hands; for these holy places nations have fought, age after age, and the same power that drives the Turk across the Bosphorus will expel him from Jerusalem. Meanwhile Zion waits for her deliverer. Down below, on the western side of the platform, on which stood Solomon's Temple among the ruck and filth of the Moghrebins of Northwestern Africa, is the Wailing Place of the Jews. There are the few courses of stone that remain of the original foundations of the temple. There the Jews assemble on Fridays kissing the stones and chanting, with tears, penitential psalms and chapters from the Lamentations of Jeremiah. Above them tower the battlements of the Crusaders and the Saracens. The mourners weep and kiss the impassive stones, still turning their backs on the light of the world. Is it a strange sight. Even in the confusion of tongues and the strife of sects here, one must need be impressed with the central fact that Christ is to a multitude of people all over this world the Saviour of mankind, and though the Jews love and venerate the City of David, worship its outer walls, and disregard the interior that witnessed Christ's life, mission, and death, all that makes the city holy to the majority of men is that which relates to him who was the son of David. Standing on the Mount of Olives, whence one can see the Dead Sea, the Jordan, Bethlehem, Gethsemane and the gray, grim walls of Jerusalem, the student of ancient history recalls with profound emotion the memory of mighty struggles for the possession of this city set upon a hill. It has no strategic importance, no agriculture, no commerce, and no industrial future. But it has been the prize contended for during many thousands of years. To-day, as we gaze upon its hoary walls, long trains of pilgrims are pouring into scarred gates. They come to worship at the shrine of the Prince of Peace. But as we look once more upon those battlements, so often assailed and defended, so often drenched with blood, we recall the saying, "I come not to send peace, but a sword."

NOAH BROOKS.

Let the soul be turned as strenuously to ward good as it usually is toward evil, and you will find that the simple love of goodness will give incredible resources to the spirit in the search after truth. Love with little intellect will perform miracles.—Fenelon.

Praise for Missionaries.

Mr. Denby, the American Minister to China, has sent a long dispatch to the State Department praising the work of the missionaries. To epitomize, he says the Chinese are greatly benefited by the labors of the missionaries, especially in the departments of medicine and surgery; the schools are doing a great work in the matter of education; even the Emperor is acquiring the English language, and "the educated Chinese who speak English becomes a new man"; the missionaries' work of beneficence is especially shown in the foreign orphan asylums, of which there are many in various cities which take care of thousands of waifs. There are various anti-opium hospitals, where the victims of this vice are cured—the Chinese not having yet learned of the harmless character of opium as set forth by the London Opium Commission!—and there are industrial schools and workshops. Religious, ethical, scientific and philosophical works are being translated into Chinese, and are sought after by the intelligent natives, especially as these works are offered at very low prices. "Protestant and Catholic missionaries from nearly every country under the sun," says Mr. Denby, "are engaged in this work, and in my opinion they do nothing but good." Mr. Denby concludes by saying that "the missionaries in China are self-sacrificing; that their lives are pure; that they are devoted to their work; that their influence is beneficial to the natives; that the arts and sciences and civilization are greatly spread by their efforts; that many useful western books are translated by them into Chinese; that they are the leaders of all charitable work, giving largely themselves and personally disbursing the funds with which they are entrusted; that

they do make converts, and such converts are mentally benefited by conversion." Such is the willing testimony offered to the worth of missions in China by one who is on the spot and who speaks from personal observation.—[Christian Work.]

Bores.

In a recent lecture on "bores" the Rev. Dean Hole, an English clergyman, declared that the industrious agriculturist was as often the victim of bores as any one else, though these troublesome persons are commonly supposed to appertain to a more artificial grade of society. But the agriculturist has at least the recourse, which is seldom resorted to in the grade of society which is pleased to call itself "polite," of telling the bore what he thinks of him.

Dean Hole relates that an industrious farmer was visited one day by an idle and braggart neighbor who talked and talked and talked, and wasted a whole afternoon.

When at last the idle farmer, was about to depart, the industrious farmer said to him:

"Goin' through the town?"

"Yaas."

"Know the cooper's shop?"

"Yaas—fellows that makes barrels."

"Well, just stop there and have a couple of hoops put around your waist, or you'll burst with self-importance."

The "professional humorist" is also privileged to retort upon bores. Such a man, the elder Mr. Grossmith, inquired of a certain very tedious person as to the state of his health.

"Between three and four o'clock this morning," sighed the bore, "I was at death's door!"

"At death's door!" exclaimed Grossmith. "Oh, why didn't you go in?"

The Lost Snowshoe

Thrilling Experience in the Rocky Mountains—The Adventure of John Gladwin Jebb.

Jack wished for nothing better than the laborious but free and unconventional life of the Rocky Mountains, and he was quite willing to take up his abode there altogether. No one knew better than he the difficulties and dangers to be contended against.

To his great satisfaction, he found that some old Boston friends were going to spend a few years on a mining property they possessed not many miles from his own location; and, as there was already one family within fifteen miles, and his own partner would be backwards and forwards frequently, the neighborhood was evidently going to be quite populous—for Colorado. The little log-cabins each had a huge stove in the center of the room; for no ordinary fireplace could keep out the bitter cold when the temperature was below zero, and water froze within a yard of the fire. No one particularly objected to this state of affairs, however, as, for one thing, it stopped the operations of "road agents" during the winter, while even the Rapahoes scarcely cared to go out shooting stage-drivers, with every chance of perishing themselves in the snow. Still they made occasional sallies, and one afternoon a driver came in with an arrow through his cheek and a loose tooth in his throat—the part of the matter which most troubled him being that, in these circumstances, he was unable to swear properly!

On one memorable occasion, Jack started on a nocturnal journey at 1 a.m., and, blessed with a good moon, he made capital time, reaching the crest of the range by daylight. The snow was in excellent traveling condition, the crust being just soft enough to let the twelve-foot Norwegian shoes he was using bite well. All the low branches of the pines were covered, and in the gulch below the snow must have been at least twenty feet deep. On the crest it was blowing hard, and the wind having swept the ridges clear, he had to carry his shoes, for half a mile or so, to where a long valley through which his road ran headed up to the highest peak—13,200 feet above sea-level. Of course it was frightfully cold up there, and the wayfarer was well pleased when he caught the first glimpse of the pine-clad valley below, and saw that he was just in the right place for starting the run down-hill.

One of the advantages of the Norwegian snowshoe is, that it cuts into hard snow just deep enough to give a grip without sinking so far as to stop the pace, and on a steep down-grade it is possible to go at any speed, if the balance-pole be used carefully.

Jack fastened his shoes on again, and started down-hill, going slowly at first, and then faster and faster, as the plateau dipped off towards the head of the valley. He had run about half-a-mile, and was traveling almost at top speed, when suddenly he found himself in the air, and got a fall which nearly stunned him. He had struck a sheet of ice, and, of course, the shoes lost their bite instantly, depositing their startled wearer on the broad of his back without a moment's warning! Naturally, they both came off, and although he clutched at them instinctively, he only succeeded in saving one—the other was already beyond reach, sliding rapidly out of sight down the mountain side. As he watched it disappearing, Jack felt sick for a moment, which may have been the effect of the

crack on the head he had received in his fall, or the punch in the ribs from his revolver; but it was probably the knowledge that if that shoe was really gone, he might reckon on his fingers the number of hours he had to live. The snow around him was very deep, and though it was harder some hundred yards above, he did not think he could get there; which, even if he succeeded in doing so, there were still four or five miles of snow, from 10 to 30 feet thick, between himself and his destination. To get through that was impossible; and even could he flounder as far as timber-line, build a fire, and camp there, it so happened that he was not expected home for four days, and later his tracks would certainly be snowed up.

Before him were twenty miles of mountain and valley to the nearest camp. And to stay where he was meant being frozen to death in a few hours. There was plenty of choice, but of nothing agreeable. Then he began to think of the possibility of following his shoe, which would, of course, slide down the deepest grade it could find, and would, therefore, pass into the lower valley by means of a rocky gorge, which Jack could see from where he stood, and which was a thoroughly breakneck place, with mountains of snow in and around it; thence it would be impossible to climb up again, should the quest be successful. However, any chance was worth trying in such a desperate case, and Jack thought that as the shoe he had would naturally follow its mate if placed on the same grade, his best plan would be to lie down upon it, start sliding, and trust to its being stopped by what arrested its fellow.

Of course, the odds were that the first shoe had gone over a precipice or splintered on a point of rock, and that the same fate would overtake the second, together with its burden; but if a man must die, then a quick death is better than the slow torture of freezing or starving, and Jack decided to risk his fate and start in pursuit. Accordingly, he carefully found the place where the accident had happened, put the remaining shoe on the track, and then lay down along it, rounding his chest as much as possible and steering with his elbows. Down they went!—sometimes sliding along gayly, sometimes plowing heavily through the soft drift; on and on, it seemed to the anxious traveler, interminably. He watched keenly for any trace of the lost shoe, at the same time keeping a bright lookout for any ghastly header that might be in front of him. At last he came to a turn in the gully, and could scarcely believe in his good fortune when he caught sight of the lost shoe sticking out of some drift in front! Slowly and anxiously he extricated it, fearing lest the toe might have struck a rock and splintered. But no—it was all right; and in a moment more he was safe, and sweeping down into timber.

[An extract from "Life and Adventures of John Gladwin Jebb." By his widow, with an introduction by H. Rider Haggard. Published by Roberts Bros. The story throughout reads like a romance, like one of Mr. Haggard's own productions, but the assurance is given that the adventures are all genuine. "Rarely, if ever," says Mr. Haggard, "has a man lived so strange and varied an existence."

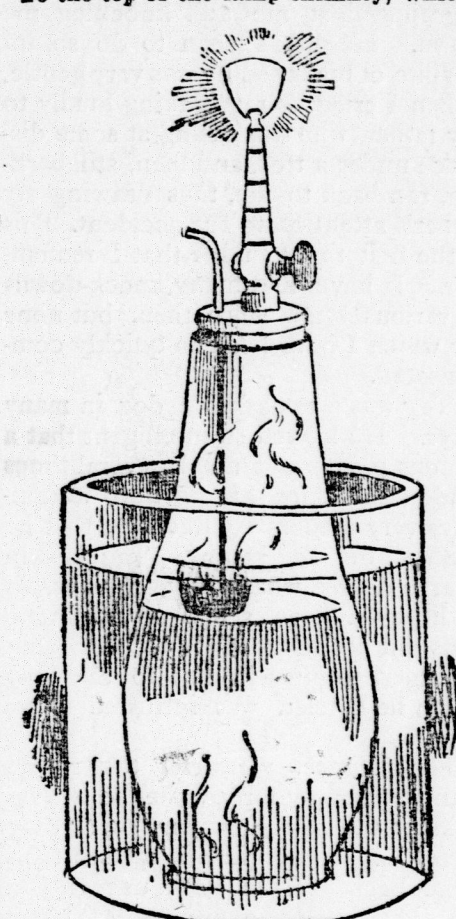
MAKING GAS IN A PAIL

SIMPLE PROCESS BY WHICH ACETYLENE MAY BE GENERATED.

The Necessary Apparatus Is Easily Made—A Bucket and a Lamp Chimney Constitute the Entire Outfit—Two or Three Minutes Is Sufficient to Make It.

No modern discovery or invention has excited more general interest than the new illuminant acetylene. T. O'Connor Sloane, Ph. D., has prepared an article, published in the Scientific American, dealing with the commercial manufacture of this gas and its general adoption for lighting purposes. The production of the calcium carbide from which the acetylene gas is made by simple treatment bids fair to become a commercial process, and we have every reason to hope that the material will soon be produced by the ton. There is something fascinating in the idea of being able to evolve a gas of about 300-candle power by so simple a process. While the crudest possible apparatus, such as a tumbler of water, is sufficient to illustrate the production of the gas, the object of the present article is to show how a better demonstration can be produced with very simple appliances.

To show the gas with a tumbler of water, it is sufficient to drop into it a piece of the calcium carbide as large as a pea; the gas is at once evolved in large quantity, and a match can be applied repeatedly to the surface of the water, giving a number of successive lightings. The apparatus is constructed from a battery jar and lamp chimney as the principal elements, and is made on the lines of the old hydrogen evolution apparatus. To the top of the lamp chimney, which



should be of large size, a cork should be tightly fitted. Unless the cork is better than the majority it should be waxed or paraffined, which is very easily done by placing some fragments of wax or paraffin on it and melting the material with a hot soldering iron or poker. Through a central perforation a tube is inserted, fitted with a stop-cock and gas burner. The latter must be of the smallest size made, the Bray fish-tail burner answering about the best of any yet tried. Merely to exhibit the gas a simple jet may be made by drawing a glass tube almost to a point or by drilling a very small hole in a cap fitted to the pipe leading from the stop-cock. Through a hole a little to one side of the evolution pipe a wire passes, which moves up and down with some friction through the hole. Its lower end is formed into a hook, to which is suspended a little basket made by bending up a little bit of coarse wire gauze. A piece with one-quarter of an inch meshes will be about right. The suspending wire is bent at the top to give it a better handle.

To operate the lamp chimney is placed in the jar, the water is poured in until within an inch or two of the top, and a piece of calcium carbide half the size of a walnut is placed in the basket, which is drawn up until pretty close to the cork. The cork is now placed in the lamp chimney and pressed down so as to make it fit tightly, and the wire slowly worked down until the basket becomes partially immersed in the water. The level of the water is at once depressed, as the gas is evolved, and if the cork is open the air and gas within the chimney begin to escape. As soon as the odor of the escaping gas is strong it can be lighted, and will burn for five or ten minutes with great steadiness. If the pressure decreases and the water rises it comes in contact with the calcium carbide, more gas is evolved, and it falls again.

The apparatus may be further simplified by omitting the stop-cock, which is unnecessary, and a bucket may be substituted for a battery jar. It may also be necessary to secure the chimney against floating upward, although in the apparatus shown this is quite unnecessary.

It is well, before lighting the gas, to hold a test tube over the outlet for a few seconds until filled with gas, and to light it with a match or at a gas burner. If the contents do not explode it is safe to light the jet on the chimney, if it does explode the light should be deferred until purer gas is evolved. Two or three minutes is sufficient to get it in working order. It must also be remembered that it is essential to have a very small burner, as otherwise the gas will smoke and the supply will be insufficient to obtain a satisfactory flame. The suspending wire must fit tightly, as if it slips down the apparatus will blow out or overflow. A very slight immersion of the carbide starts it.

The Corporal's Heavenly Voice.

A young Bavarian corporal in the Second Regiment of light artillery has been found to have a phenomenal voice. He was taken to Munich and his voice tested in the presence of Posart, the royal intendant of theatres. The result was that the Prince Regent of Bavaria ordered his discharge from the army and his musical education by Max Wolfheim in Wurzburg, with an engagement in the Royal Theatre in Munich assured in advance. The voice is said to eclipse that of both Botel and Wachtel.

The steamer Campana, lying at Yonge street wharf, Toronto, has been sold to the Quebec Steamship Co. for service on the St. Lawrence.

Our souls see much farther than our eyes can see.

Slight Omission.

One little thing omitted! What a difference it makes sometimes, especially in cooking. A Frenchman, having eaten plum-pudding for the first time, was so delighted with it that he asked his English hostess for the recipe, which of course she gave him. He carried it home, gave it to his wife, and at the same time gave her an enthusiastic account of the delicacy.

Not long afterward the dessert came on the table in a soup tureen, and was ladled out in soup plates.

"What is this, my dear?" asked the Frenchman.

"Ploom pooding," answered his wife.

He laughed at her, and she produced the recipe, which, as she declared, had been strictly followed. And so it had been, for the English lady had omitted all mention of the cloth. The ingredients had been put, according to directions, into a pan of boiling water, has been cooked for the prescribed time, and had come out—soup.

The end of our life is God; the rule of our life, duty; the obstacles, our bad passions.—[Lacordaire.]

BANNER'S BADGES
REGALIA
FOR ALL SOCIETIES
THE DOMINION REGALIA CO.
76 YORK ST. TORONTO.

FERROL

The most powerful blood alternative and the best agent yet discovered for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula, and all diseases of the BLOOD AND LUNGS.

Indorsed by the best physicians of the country and hailed as a boon by all those who are in failing health.

FERROL is a combination of Iron and the best BOWENIAN COPPER LIVER OIL, and acceptable to the most delicate stomach.

FERROL aids the digestion of other food in the stomach, and is assimilated in the natural way.

FERROL enriches the blood, makes new lung tissue and overcomes all wasting tendencies.

Babies and children thrive on FERROL, when all the other nourishment given seems to pass off without any good effect whatever. It insures a healthy growth, so we would urge mothers to use FERROL.

Have You Consumption? USE THIS VALUABLE REMEDY AND

Have You Rheumatism? REAP THE

Is Your Blood Diseased? INEVITABLE

Are Your Lungs Weak? RESULT—A SOUND AND HEALTHY BODY.

Ask your druggist for FERROL, or write to us and we will send you a sample free.

THE FERROL MANUFACTURING CO.
105 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

ANDERSON'S

DOUBLE ACTING FORCE PUMPS

For Wells, Cisterns, Spraying Trees, Hand Power, or Windmill.

Never Fails! Always Primed! Guaranteed the easiest working, most durable and best Pump made, or no sale.

Will send a pump to any responsible person on trial.

We guarantee satisfaction.

J. W. ANDERSON, PATENTEE, AYLMER, Ont.

Connor's Spray

AND

Force Pumps

Are equal if not superior to any in the market, and cost less money than any others of the same class. They are made of first-class material throughout and are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

See them before purchasing any other. For sale by all first-class dealers.

75c

GOVERNMENT'S NIPPLE OIL

For Cracked or Sore Nipples.

This oil, wherever it has been used, has been found superior to any other preparation. One trial is sufficient to establish its merits. Should your druggist not keep it, ask him to procure it, or send us 31 cents in stamps and we will send you a bottle by return mail. C. J. GOVERNMENT & CO., Druggists, Montreal.

DEBENTURES

Municipal, Government and Railway Bonds bought and sold.

Can always supply bonds suitable for deposit with Dominion Government.

STOCKS.

New York, Montreal and Toronto Stock purchased for cash or on margin and carried at the lowest rates of interest.

H. O'HARA & CO.

Members Toronto Stock Exchange, Telephone 915. 24 Toronto Street

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Moles, Warts, and all facial blemishes permanently removed by Electrolysis. C. B. Foster, The Forum

Door, Yonge and Gerrard streets Toronto.

Our Young People

Curly-Headed Dick.

"Oh, dear, deary me!" sighed 5-year old Dick. These horrid old curls make me feel quite sick. If they only were cut, then folks would know I am not a girl; they do plague me so. By saying, "How pretty!" "Dear little girl!"

"And, surely, dear, you can spare me a curl,"

Till I wish I were dead—I do so, there!"

And curly-head dropt in grandpapa's chair, With a frowning face and puckered brow.

The child continued, "I see it now; I am just like a girl, even the dress, and really I can't blame folks, I guess. If they do think I am a girl; but then, I am a boy, and I'll show Brother Ben I won't grow a woman instead of a man."

"I'll fix up this matter now, if I can." Then sitting quite straight, in the old armchair, He took the scissors and cut off his hair;

One curl on the right, and one on the left, The little fingers becoming quite deft. He clipped off his bang, and cut all around, Then down from the chair he came with a bound, And cut his petticoats all round about; 'Twas the man growing in him, I'll not doubt.

Brother Ben's trousers he donned in a trice, And really he felt that he looked quite nice.

With trousers too long, and hair all askew— His mother'll ne'er know him, nor I, nor you.

But the heart within him beats loud with joy, As he feels at last he's really a boy. With hands in his pockets, he shouts in glee, "They'll never again make a girl of me."

And now I'm sure Brother Ben never can Say, "I'll grow a woman instead of a man."

—Once a Week.

Celebrating Grandma's Birthday.

Mary and Tommy came bursting into the sitting-room like a young hurricane. Mary threw herself on the lounge, and buried her face in the pillow, shaking with unrestrained laughter; and Tommy tumbled down upon the hearth-rug, giving vent to his feelings by shouting and clapping his feet together in the air. Dickie, the youngest, was the most dignified of the three. He sat down in his little rocking-chair, looking with some amusement at the performances of his brother and sister, but seeming a little abashed. He held in his hand a large bunch of flowers. His real name was not Dickie; Tommy was responsible for his being called so. One day the "hurrying wind" of April scattered a few freckles on his small nose, and Tommy called him freckle-nose Dick, and then "Dicklenose freck"; and then it was shortened to "Dickie." But his father and mother and grandmother did not call him Dickie.

"Well, children," said the mother, looking up from her mending, "what has happened now?"

"Oh, mamma," said both the children at once, "it was so funny."

"Let me tell, Tommy; I shall splode if I don't tell it."

And Tommy averted the disaster by yielding.

"You know, mamma, it's grandma's birthday; and we thought we'd celebrate. We are going to have Dickie present some flowers and speak some poetry. So Tommy and I made some poetry. This was it:

'Dear grandma, 'tis your birthday morn, And we are glad that you were born. We bring you daisies That every one praises; We bring you cups of butter And hawthorn buds that flutter.'

Don't you think that's a nice verse?"

"I've no doubt grandma liked it very much," said the mother; "but, somehow, I never noticed that hawthorn buds flutter."

"No, they don't," answered Mary; "but Tommy said it must rhyme, anyway, and that 'flutter' was a nice word. And papa said that after 'cups of butter' it would be better not to say anything about 'flower,' or else grandma might think it was a receipt for cake. And so we had to say 'buds'; and then, we really did pick buds, to make that all right. Well, we made Dickie learn it; and we got him so that he said every word just right. And one day, when grandma was out on the piazza, we took him up to her room, and showed him how to do it. We thought we'd have him go in with his hat on, and stand right in the middle of the rug by the little table, and then take off his hat and make a bow, and speak the poetry, and give grandma the flowers, and come out again; and if he did it right, I was going to give him my soft rubber ball, and Tommy was going in to give his present; and then I was going in to give mine."

Well, Dickie went in with his flowers, and Tommy and I listened at the door. But we didn't peek, for grandma would see us. He said he just exactly right, and Tommy whispered to me that he believed he'd give him four marbles. But, when he came out, he had the flowers in his hand. "Why, Dickie!" said Tommy, "you forgot to give her the flowers!" "She wasn't there," said Dickie. And sure enough, mamma, grandma was out in the garden all the time, and that baby never noticed it till he got all through."

"I am not a baby," said Dickie. —[Christian Register.]

The Falling Star.

A little maid by the window bar Stood eagerly watching a falling star: She clapped her hands with a quick delight, But grew demure as it passed from sight.

One moment still as the star, now dead, The next she lifted her curly head, And said with an earnestness none could doubt, "I fink it's a tangle dat Dod blew out!" —[Harper's Young People.]

How a Watch Dog Spotted a Thief.

The first dog that impressed himself on my mind was a bull terrier named Tag. When I was just three years old Tag celebrated my birthday by bounding up against me and knocking me down. He didn't mean to do so, for in spite of his breed he was very gentle. When I cried he ran barking loudly to my father, who was sitting at some distance under a tree, and then, still barking, ran back to me, thus drawing my father's attention to the accident. This is the first thing in life that I remember. I have had many knock-downs of various kinds since then, but none for which I have been so quickly compensated.

Tag was a remarkable dog in many ways. He looked so intelligent that a famous painter of animals several times made him sit for his portrait, and always very moderately declared that he couldn't do Tag justice. Tag had in a large degree what many dogs possess in little—a keen sense of propriety. This did not relate alone to bones that belonged to himself, but to anything which he fancied was intrusted to his care.

For instance, whenever the stable man went away for a while he would point to the barn door and say: "Stay there, Tag, and mind the horses till I come back." This was a necessity at the time, for quite a gang of horse thieves lurked in the neighborhood. Tag generally planted himself in front of the barn on such occasions, and only my father's voice could entice or command him from his post. He recognized my father as commander-in-chief of the farm.

One day when Tag was watching the barn, my father, sitting at his library window, saw the wagon of the man who supplied us with oats, bran and other stable necessities drive up to the barn-door, where Tag was lying in the sun, apparently fast asleep. The man carried in succession several bags of grain into the barn and emptied them into the bins. After a while my father, glancing up from his book, noticed the wagon still standing at the door.

"That man takes rather a long time filling those bins," he thought, and then resumed his reading. Fifteen or 20 minutes later, glancing out again, my father was surprised at seeing the wagon still there. He at once inferred that something must have happened, and went out to investigate.

Arrived in the barn he found the man, who was a new driver of the grain team, standing very pale beside a heap of grain sacks. Tag had hold of the man's trousers near the ankle where they were baggy.

"What's the matter, Tag?" said my father.

The dog let go, and with an accusing bark began to paw at the pile of grain bags. My father, taking the hint, examined and found one of his best harnesses hidden in one of the empty sacks. Being a merciful man, he only gave the dog-convicted thief a lecture and let him go.

Now Tag had seen the grain men come and go dozens of times, but it seems he had kept a special eye on this one. In other words, he knew his man.

Who Knows?

I wonder if George Washington, When he was nine years old, Turned out his toes and brushed his hair

And always shut the door with care And did as he was told. I wonder if he never said, "Oh dear!" when he was sent to bed.

—Anna M. Pratt.

A SHORT ROAD to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excoriated nipples or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy, DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL.

"Is your editor a man of letters?" "Don't know, stranger, but you kin find out by axin' the postmaster."

The never-failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

With The Poets.

From Day to Day.

From day to day. Take no thought for the morrow. Why hope or why remember, Or in the white December Run idly out to borrow The roses of the May?

From day to day. This moment is the lever With which to lift the mountain, And loose the prisoned fountain That flows and flows forever, And quenches thirst for aye.

From day to day. There is no wider measure, Bravely as you may will it. Striving you cannot fill it, So, life's immortal treasure Is hidden in the Day.

Annie L. Muzzey.

I Shall Not Pass Again This Way.

The bread that bringeth strength I want to give, The water pure that bids the thirsty live; I want to help the fainting day by day; I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to conquer crowding doubts and fears, Beauty for ashes may I give away; I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give good measure running o'er, And into angry hearts I want to pour The answer soft that turneth wrath away; I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

I want to give to others hope and faith; I want to do all that the Master saith; I want to live aright from day to day; I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

—Great Thoughts.

The Mendicants.

We are as mendicants who wait Along the roadside in the sun. Tatters of yesterday and shreds Of morrow clothe us every one.

And some are dotards, who believe And glory in the days of old; While some are dreamers, harping still Upon an unknown age of gold.

Hopeless or witless! Not one heeds, As lavish Time comes down the way And tosses in the suppliant hat One great new-minded gold to-day.

But there be others, happier far, The vagabondish sons of God, Who know the by-ways and the flowers, And care not how the world may plod.

They idle down the traffic lands, And loiter through the woods with Spring;

To them the glory of the earth Is but to near a bluebird sing.

They too receive each one his day; But their wise heart knows many things

Beyond the sating of desire, Above the dignity of kings.

One I remember kept his coin, And laughing flipped it in the air; But when two strolling pipe-players Came by, he tossed it to the pair.

Spendthrift of joy, his childish heart Danced to their wild outlandish bars; Then superfluous he laid him down That night, and slept beneath the stars.

—[Bliss Carman.]

Summer Without the Rose.

Has summer come without the rose, Or left the bird behind? Is the blue changed above thee, O world! or am I blind?

Will you change every flower that grows, Or only change this spot, Where she who said, I love thee, Now says, I love thee not?

The skies seemed true above thee, The rose true on the tree; The birds seem true the summer through,

But all proved false to me. World, is there one good thing in you, Life, love, or death—or what? Since lips that sang, I love thee, Have said, I love thee not?

I think the sun's kiss will scarce fall Into one flower's gold cup; I think the bird will miss me, And give the summer up.

O sweet place! desolate in tall Wild grass, have you forgot How her lips loved to kiss me, Now that they kiss me not?

Be false or fair above me, Come back with any face, Summer!—do I care what you do? You cannot change one place— The grass, the leaves, the earth, the dew,

The grave I make the spot— Here, where she used to love me, Here, where she loves me not.

—Arthur O'Shaughnessy.

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

Guns Made of Paper.

Almost without limit are the purposes to which wood pulp is being put. The latest invention in this line is the manufacture of large guns from this material. Guns have been made from leather pulp, and these are bound with hoops of metal. The leather pulp is, of course, hardened. There is also a core of metal set inside of the gun. The lightness of the leather cannon is an essential feature. The principal aim, however, is to secure a material which has some elasticity, so that the force of a heavy discharge will be broken gradually. This seems to be obtained in cannon made from a pulpy substance. Paper pulp answers the purpose, as numerous trials and experiments have proved. It possesses more elasticity than metal, and when hardened is nearly as tough; hence this material is useful in the manufacture of articles requiring hard, efficient, and elastic properties. The body of the gun is made of paper pulp. The core is of metal, and made very much like the cores of ordinary cannon. The exterior of the cannon is wound with wire. About five layers of copper, brass, or steel wire are firmly wound on, thus binding the cannon. Outside of the covering of wire are various bands of brass. These bands are set with uprights, through which rods extend parallel with the gun. There are lock-nuts on each side of the uprights, and these hold the rods in place.

The process of making the gun is as follows: A special grade of paper pulp, in which the fiber is long, is selected and well agitated. The usual hardening and toughening ingredients, consisting of litharge, wax, talow, white lead and blue, are introduced. The pulp is then run into moulds and cast of the proper shape. The steel core is put in; wire is bound around the exterior; brass or steel bands are securely set about the whole, and the parallel rods are applied. The rods, being of steel, possess a degree of spring, and as they are fastened to the bands the result is a gun which will give way slightly at each discharge, yet cannot burst. A person may make his muscles rigid and fall to the ground, in which case he is likely to receive a broken bone; but if the muscles are relaxed the bones will give way somewhat and will not break. The same principle is applied in the paper cannon. The pulp, although exceedingly durable, will give way enough to prevent a break. The layers of wire, the binding of steel bands, and the parallel rods add strength. In war times it is easy to batter down a brick wall or a stone foundation; but a protection of bales of hay, bags of sand, or similar substance is not affected, as the shot is simply imbedded in it. The chief points of the pulp gun are elasticity and lightness. Being lighter, it follows that transportation will be easier. It is said that the leather pulp guns, which, if made of metal, would require a derrick to move, are readily transported on light wagons. Paper pulp is no heavier than leather pulp. —[Paper Trade Journal.]

Electric Waiters.

At the forthcoming Amsterdam exposition there will be exhibited, in practical use, a mechanism which will go far toward extinguishing the guild of waiters. It is a machine which will present the menu to those seated at the tables, from which they may select what they desire for their meal, and by pushing in an electric button, just as one rings a door bell, they may receive upon the table anything and everything edible or drinkable; a steak hot from the gridiron, flanked with a hissing oyster roast; a soup; a salad, dressed and spiced as a salad should be; a cup of tea with milk and sugar; if your order was such, or coffee or cocoa. In a word, you have merely to mark your bill of fare as you have always done; only, instead of waiting for your slow and languid waiter, who serves you when he happens to feel the need of doing so, or guesses that he may obtain a few cents in addition to his wages, you obtain your meal by the cold, mechanical revolution of a wheel, which heeds neither man or waiter. It is said that a meal is thus most excellently served, and that those who have put the system to the practical test prefer it to the most perfumed and perfect waiter ever trained in the cafes of the Rue Richelieu.

OBEYDIENT DOLL.—The Christian Register prints the saying of a little girl whose doll's arm had come off, exposing the sawdust stuffing.

"You dear, good, obedient dolly. I knew I had told you to chew your food fine, but I didn't think you would chew it as fine as that."

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

"I like well enough to have people exact in their speech," said Mr. Gratebar, "but when my neighbor, Mr. Staybolt, who is exceedingly precise in his choice of words, asks me if I don't think we ought to speak of second-hand shoes as second-foot shoes, I am almost tempted to reply that I should consider such an inquiry fruitless."

A Smile And a Laugh.

The best thing to do in a hurry—nothing.

"Mine, miner, minus!" This is the general upshot of speculation in mining stock.

The man who was out in the fog until he incurred rheumatism, says it is a great mist ache.

A tailor being asked if the close of the year made him sad, said yes, until the clothes of the year are paid for.

"There's one comfort," said the philosopher, when his wages were reduced; "when I'm laid up sick, now, I shan't lose so much money."

Tommy Asker—Now if you was to get to be a artist, what would you like to draw?

Andy Quick—A check on the bank.

Squidlig—He's a great criminal lawyer, isn't he?

McSwilgen—Well, I believe he always stops short of actual criminality.

"How is it your Tommy is so small for his age, Mrs. Briggs?"

"Oh, the dear little thing was a shrinking child," explained the mother.

Nervous Employer—I don't pay you for whistling.

Office Boy—That's all right, sir. I can't whistle well enough yet to charge extra for it.

IMPROVING THE SHINING HOUR.—The New Governor—What are the comparative and superlative of bad, Bert?

Berty (the doctor's son)—Bad—worse—dead!

Teacher—Do you understand the meaning of the terms capital and labor?

Small Boy—Yes'm. If a boy has a sled, that's capital. If another boy rides down with him and then pulls the sled up, that's labor.

Good News reports a bit of dialogue between two boys who read the newspapers:

Bobby—Our dog's name is Cicero, but since my brother's been to college he call it "Kickero."

Johnny—I s'pose that's the way they pronounce it at college. They're all crazy on football.

Five-year-old Freddy was showing the young minister about the place. His eyes frequently glanced up at the kind face, and then rested with a look of troubled inquiry on the pointed toes of the Piccadilly boots. Finally he blurted out his anxiety in the question, "Ain't you got but one toe?"

"I owe more comfort," said Mr. Johnson, "to my shoemaker than I do to any other man." "Why, how is that," said Mr. Billings, "when you are always complaining about tight shoes?" "Well, every evening when I take off my shoes and put on my slippers the comfort I feel is simply intense."

A young lady graduate read an essay entitled "Employment of Time." Her composition was based on the text, "Time wasted is existence; used is life." The next day she purchased eight ounces of zephyr of different shades, and commenced working a sky-blue dog with sea-green ears and a pink tail on a piece of yellow canvas. She expects to have it done by Christmas.

"My father," said the small boy to the woman who was calling on his mother, "is a great man. He knows what time it is without even looking at his watch."

"What do you mean, Tommy?" asked the visitor.

"Oh, when I holler out and ask him what time it is in the morning, he always says it's time to get up. And when I ask him what time it is in the evening, he always says: 'Time to go to bed, Tommy.'"

Genius and Disease.

Whether or not men and women of genius are more frequently than others the victims of physical disability, the fact remains that a very large percentage of the more illustrious ones have been so afflicted. It may be that the Omaha Medical Journal attaches to some of its list of diseased geniuses maladies that have not heretofore been generally known to have afflicted them. The Interior, Chicago, summarizes the list alluded to as follows:

"Whittier is said never to have enjoyed one half-hour's immunity from the sufferings of his heart disease. Darwin's beautiful life of prodigious accomplishment was an hourly battle with ill-health. Robert Louis Stevenson's pathetic warfare in the same line has made a deep impression on many, even of those who did not come under the spell of his literary genius. Every one knows of Cowper, the melancholic, possessed with the demon of self-destruction; of Charles Lamb, with his hereditary acute mania, his alcoholism, and his confirmed melancholy; of DeQuincey's opium-eating, and Carlyle's dyspepsia, and Dr. Johnson's scrofula, which took the form, not only of 'King's evil,' but also of St. Vitus's dance. Every one may not remember though, even if at different times they

have been so told, that Beethoven and Chopin were both melancholics, and Mozart an epileptic with queer hallucinations, that Schumann was partially paralyzed, and Handel, like Mozart, had epilepsy. Socrates (oh! disturbing recollection) had that twitching of the muscles known as St. Vitus's dance, and Tasso, author of 'Jerusalem Delivered,' was a victim of drunkenness, like Alexander the Great, Ben Jonson, and Shakespeare himself, not to mention scores upon scores of others. Tasso was a melancholic, too, as many drunkards have been and are, and so was Heine, the German poet, who also had spinal disease, and Schopenhauer, the German philosopher. Balzac, Moliere, Pascal, Schiller, Richelieu, Napoleon, Mohammed, Julius Caesar—all these and many more were epileptics. Comte, the French philosopher, Shelley, the poet, and five of the world's greatest religious leaders, Savonarola, John Bunyan, Martin Luther, Ignatius Loyola, and Swedenborg, were what medical men of to-day would call paranoiacs, or victims of deluding hallucinations. Newton, the philosopher, and Ampere, the physicist and mathematician, were afflicted with weakness of memory amounting to disease. John Stuart Mill, the great Scotch economist, was the victim of suicidal mania; Linnaeus, the Swedish botanist, was a partial paralytic, Cole-ridge an opium-eater, Malibran, the great singer, had epilepsy, and Macready, prince of actors, was a drunkard."

Dislocated Faith.

With Gennesaret wildly storming and the Christ in their frail boat asleep, the disciples, it would seem, might have been excused for manifesting not a little agitation and concern. Yet the Master—their Master and nature's—rebuked his followers' consternation and alarm. "Where is your faith?" he asked.

These words assumed that their faith was somewhere. The expression is a locative one. The literalness of it in the original constitutes its great suggestiveness. The idea is: "You have a faith—now where is it? Whereabouts is it? What has become of it? What is its locus?"

The Christian accordingly is supposed to have a faith—but sometimes he mislays it. On occasion of some sudden call it is lacking. It isn't there when wanted.

That was the way it was on Gennesaret. Those storm-tossed disciples had had a faith in Jesus, or they would not have been in that boat with Christ; and a faith too which on more than one occasion had been tested. But somehow at this juncture their faith had gotten out of repair, so that it would not work.

When that little ship's company went to sea that evening on Galilee they had forgotten something. And so when Jesus inquired: "Where is your faith?" we can almost hear the disciples answering: "Master, we left our faith on shore. We had a good deal of it so long as we kept on dry land, but brought along with us next to nothing of confidence as we rode the fickle, dancing billows, ready to engulf!"

So the terminology of this passage yields the thought of a dislocated faith. Dislocation means suffering, inconvenience, loss of efficiency. It is with faith in the spiritual frame as it is with a bone in the natural body—it is not enough for it to be in a place if it is not in the right place.

The Master's words, then, were designed to remind the disciples that their faith had been thrown out of gear and action. These words were not addressed to total unbelievers, as though he said: Where are you going to get a faith? but to those who were already believing, though somewhat uncertainly, spasmodically, with intermittent action of the spiritual powers.

So Christ is always asking after the dislocated faiths of Christians. Where is your faith reposed? Whereabouts is it wandering? Where is your faith for salvation, for material blessing, for heart comfort, for efficiency in religious effort? Is faith in its place, at its post, attending to its duties? An absentee faith, a mislaid faith, accomplishes little, if anything at all. Only a belief which answers "Here!" to the roll call is that kind of a confidence which stills the tempest, whether on a mountain lake or in a human heart, and that pilots finally to the serenities of that sphere which knows no stormy Galilees, though it has ever in it a Lord who seeks and comforts his disciples. —[New York Observer.]

To Prevent Sea-Sickness.

"One dessert spoon of willow charcoal, well pulverized; one dessert spoon of magnesia; the juice of one lemon, with water sufficient to make easy to swallow. Take every night upon going to bed for a week before embarking. Friends who have crossed the ocean several times escaped even unpleasant sensations of sickness, and three or four of our missionaries went to Japan free from sickness, in using this remedy." —[Union Signal.]

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

Animal Curiosities

A Knowing Canadian Cow—Catching Trout With the Hand—Bloodhounds Run a Printing Press—A Horse Who Herded Sheep—Dogs Go Messages on the Battlefield—Bird Imprisoned in a Flower.

MAGPIE AND CATS.

The pets of the house were three very large black cats, great favorites, immensely spoiled, and very dignified and lazy. As we regarded the Australian magpie somewhat scornfully dallying with his dinner, we saw one of these solemn black felines advancing at its usual dignified pace towards him. A cry rose from the assembled family, "Oh, Tigris will kill the magpie!" The head of the family desired to await developments. There was a painful suspense of breath, as we watched the shaggy black Persian advancing on the plate and the magpie with a steady, unhurried step. The magpie stood aside from the plate, and with head well on one side, watched the oncoming robber. There was a world of meaning in the glance of that wicked gray eye, but it was all lost on the dignified composure of the Persian, who, without deigning to look at the magpie, proceeded to sniff at the contents of the plate. The bird, motionless as a statue, waited till the black whiskers came inquiringly over the edge of the plate; then he made one sudden hop, lunged once, with a lightning stroke of his beak, at the beautiful glossy black muzzle, and was back again in his usual attitude so quickly that one almost felt disposed to doubt if he had ever left it. There was no doubt in the mind of the cat. That lightning stroke of the beak had had much the same effect on the Persian as if a bomb had burst somewhere in its middle. It leaped with a yell five paces backward, its legs extended, every separate hair of its long fur standing off it at full length. When it reached the ground it hesitated not for one moment; no fleeting notion of vengeance crossed its mind; with head and tail pressed, in manner in case as possible to its dignified approach, it retreated at a good round trot to the shrubbery whence it had come.—The National Review.

DOG'S RESPONSE TO A TAUNT.

A dog story has come to the writer's ears which, though not within his personal knowledge, is vouched for to him in an entirely trustworthy way. A certain dog, which was growing old, was in a barn one day with his master. The two were up on a hay mow from which a sloping ladder led down to the barn floor. The master walked down the ladder, but the dog went around by another way. When the dog reached the barn floor his master began to say to him somewhat tauntingly: "Poor fellow! Daren't walk down the ladder any more! Daren't walk down the ladder!" Whereupon the dog, with a quick glance at his master, walked clear up the ladder to the top and then turned around and walked down it. The proceeding looked very much like a deliberate demonstration on the dog's part to his master, that he was still capable of walking up and down a slanting ladder. Did the master understand the taunt, or did he merely catch the words "down the ladder," and take the utterance for a command, which he dutifully proceeded to obey? No one will ever know, probably, since the dog himself can give no account of the matter.

A KNOWING COW.

Wm. Douglas, Q.C., of Chatham, recently purchased in Woodstock a very handsome Jersey heifer, and had it transported home in a G. T. R. box car. This interesting bovine, not finding the narrow passages of the Woodstock yard as the green hills and dales of its Oxford home, finding the gate open the other day, quietly walked down to the G. T. R. freight yards and ensconced herself in an empty box car. The transmission to the place of her birth, when Mr. Douglas appeared on the scene and compelled her to accompany him home.

A WESTERN SCOT'S STORY.

A Scotsman, writing home to Scotland from a Western American city recently, says: "I saw a very funny, but still very interesting, thing the other day. There is a man in the outskirts of the town (Duluth) who has a small printing office which is run by a treadmill. He has two bloodhounds which run the treadmill. It is very amusing to see the two hounds do the work. They are very useful to him. Whenever he wants to go into town he just hitches the two hounds to a small cart and rides in. They are very fast—I think much faster than a horse."

TROUT TICKLING.

A Milford, Conn., letter says: Old Capt. Lew Nettleton, who lives not far from the junction of the Race Brook with the Wepawang River, has been a customer for years for catfish. All the trout he catches with no other implements than his bare hands. Trout are very plenty in the race, and the shallowness of the stream, combined with its overhanging banks, makes it an ideal place for trout tickling. To those who have angled with fly and bait for this cunning fish, talk about catching them in the hand may seem romance. Nevertheless it is an established fact. Capt. Nettleton fishes only on cloudy or overcast days, when his shadow will not fall sharply upon the stream. Nor can he hope to tickle with any success when the stream is high. Low water is in his favor, for then the trout are hiding in pools and small basins under the banks. He does not first spy out his game, but simply tries at random the favorite lairs. Lying flat on the bank a yard or so back from the edge, he slowly works his way to the edge. Then he lowers one arm cautiously to the water and begins to grope under the bank among the roots and rocks. Very gently his fingers have gently rubbed its velvety sides a second or third time it grows calm and seems to enjoy the sensation. Continuing a steady, soft tickling, the captain slips his hand further and further towards the head of the foolish trout. In cases where the whole operation has been watched from the opposite bank it has been noticed that the fish seems to surrender to the soothing touch as if under the influence of a spell, so that it will lean over upon the bank. When his hand is just back of the gills and the pectoral fins the captain closes on the fish with the suddenness and power of a rat trap. With one quick flit he sends his victim flying over on the opposite bank. So stealthy are the old man's movements that he has been known to tickle four trout, one at a time, from a single pool.

In Scotland, the old man's native country, he says this trick is a very common one, and is called "riddling." The method pursued there is to wade barefooted up to a shallow stream in the hot

season, when the water is very low. The trout will flee before the water and take refuge in secluded nooks under rocks and stumps. Then the riddler proceeds to slip his hand under the rock or root and feel for the trout, which, once under his magic touch, he quickly flips out on to dry land or into a basket. Scientists who admit the possibility of trout tickling, says that it is only during spawning season that trout are susceptible to such manipulation. But as the New England brook trout do not spawn until late in July and August, and the captain catches them only in the open season, that is from April 1 to July 1, the practice in his case does not seem to support the theory.

INTELLIGENT ANIMALS.

I do not believe you ever heard of a shepherd horse. A traveler in Switzerland tells us that last summer, in the mountains of Switzerland, he found a shepherd with his flock, who had as his assistant a horse instead of a dog. When the sheep wandered in the direction in which he did not wish them to go, he would speak to the horse, who galloped off and soon brought in the stray sheep, or turned the heads of the leaders in the direction in which the shepherd wished them to go.

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

A KING SNAKE SAVES A CHILD.

Charley, the 4-year-old son of L. P. Dean, a planter in Natchitoches parish, Louisiana, had a marvelous escape from death recently, and he owes his life to the kindly intervention of a king snake. Dean says he has often heard of the usefulness of the king snake in destroying other snakes, while it is itself perfectly harmless, but he never quite believed this until the other day, when his own child's life was saved so miraculously. Dean himself was away, but Mrs. Dean relates the story in substance as it is given below.

She was upstairs, busy with her sewing, having let little Charley go out into the yard to play. Every now and then she would get up from her work and go to the window to see if he was all right, and to call down a pleasant word to keep him from getting too wild. Presently she became interested in her work, and allowed a longer time than usual to elapse without speaking to him. When she did think of him and go to the window the little fellow was not there. The tree where she had left him, but seemed to have grown tired and wandered off to the edge of a large vine-clad summer house, where he was sitting very still, gazing intently at something which his mother could not see.

After watching him for a while in silence, Mrs. Dean became convinced that something unusual was the matter with Charley, as he was a bright, active child, and never accustomed to sitting so long, even for a moment at a time. By and by she grew alarmed at his stillness, and called to him, but he did not answer. Then following her child's intent gaze the mother was almost paralyzed with fear when she beheld the head of a large rattlesnake protruding through the vines just above Charley's face. The child was gliding quickly between Charley and the rattlesnake, and raising its head. For a moment or two they gazed at each other, then the rattlesnake's fiery eyes wavered and his head drooped, and the king snake was master of the situation. One, two, three sharp strikes from his enemy, and the rattlesnake writhed and squirmed and at last lay dead in his tracks, while the king snake glided gracefully away through the grass, leaving Charley safe and sound.

A BIRD IMPRISONED IN A FLOWER.

A lady of New Orleans relates that some days since the first humming bird of the season made its appearance in her garden, sipping indiscriminately from the wealth of sweets. Late in the afternoon she observed the little fellow hovering around a spike of annunciation lilies, which had shot up perfectly laden with bells. The next morning early when she went out for a stroll through the garden she heard a fluttering and faint cheeping from the neighborhood of the lily bed. For some time she could see nothing to account for the faint sound, but at last was astonished to discover that one of the lily bells had closed its petals, imprisoning the humming bird within. It is probable that the bird had buried its beak to far in and extracted so much honey as to cause the already fading flower to collapse suddenly, thus holding the little fellow close bound all night long.

THE DOG AND THE MONKEY.

A New Iberia, La., letter says: Mrs. B. J. Mayer, living in this parish, has a monkey named Simon, which her brother brought from Central America last summer. While he seems to be very fond of the family, he has an abiding antipathy to strangers, and was never known to permit a visitor to enter the house except under protest. Another of Simon's peculiarities is the intense hatred which he seems to bear Bruno, a big shepherd dog belonging to Mrs. May-

er. Of course Simon's sly nature gives him usually the advantage of the more honest Bruno, but not long since an amusing incident occurred showing that the dog sometimes appreciates the efficiency of a bit of strategy. Simon was taking a quiet siesta sitting up in a big chair with his head hanging over a sill of an open window, when Bruno came into the room and at once took in the situation. Without a bark or a whine to startle the sleeping Simon, Bruno wagged his head gently in a meditative way; then, going up to the window, he mounted upon his hind feet, grasped the sash in his mouth, and with a sharp stroke pulled it down, fastening the monkey by the neck. Simon awakened with a shriek and kept up the liveliest and most persistent screams, but Bruno was implacable, and the monkey was set at liberty by his mistress, much to the dog's disgust.

Boys and Girls.

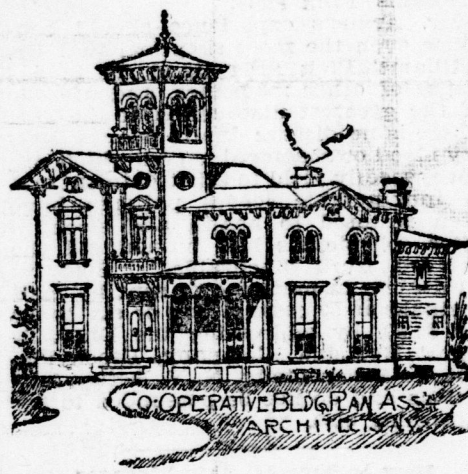
Aunt Prudence and her weather never agree very well together, so the editor has been giving her a little holiday, and occasionally her department for boys and girls has not appeared every week. Since a first notice several weeks ago, but in future there will usually be found in Saturday's paper this column for young people and their friends. Aunt Prudence hopes there will be many of her girls and boys who will wish to write to her who will try to gain the prizes which are to be given for the best letters on various subjects. The last one, for instance, was to describe the bravest act you ever saw or read about. Several letters reached Aunt Prudence on this subject, but the one which pleased her most was the story of Sir Richard Grenville, the English sea captain, and his plucky little vessel, the Revenge, told in his own words by a bright little boy. If the young writer will send in his address again (which has been mislaid), he will receive his prize of a penknife very shortly. For next week the prize will be a pretty silver buckle for a belt for the best letter on "How you would like to have your own room furnished." Do not exceed a hundred words if you can help it, and let no one be afraid to try. You can never tell what is going to please AUNT PRUDENCE.

Novelties in Houses.

The Monotony of Duplication—Italian Illustrated.

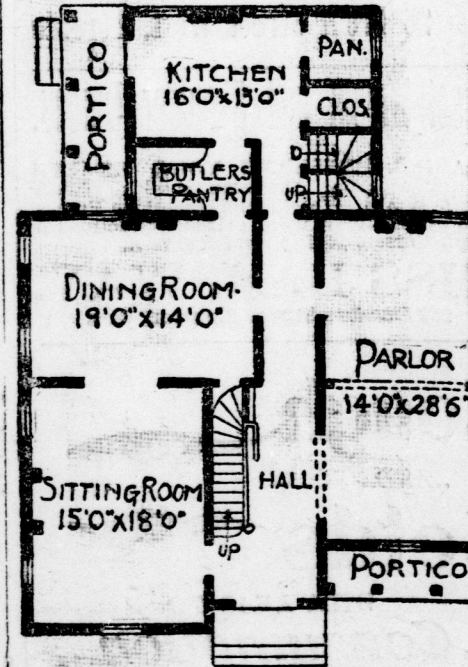
(Copyright, 1895.)

Diversified as are the features of this country in climate, soil, surface and exposure, the style of architecture can be adapted to suit all conditions. A discussion of the subject in detail would embrace a range far too wide for short articles like the present series, and a few general hints are all that can be given. It has been shown in the various styles that have been treated that the Swiss chalet was best suited for the mountain passes, the Swiss cottage for the valley, the gothic structure for the rugged hillside, and the colonial mansion for the city, and to these must be added the Italian villa for the woody slope.



The villa of modern Italy is characterized when on a moderate scale by scattered irregular masses, great contrasts of light and shade, broken and plane surfaces, and a large variety of outlines against the sky, the blank wall in which the eye sometimes reposes, the towering campanile boldly contrasted against the horizontal line of roof, broken only by a few straggling chimney pots, the row of equal sized, closely placed windows. Contrasting with the plane space and side window of the projecting balcony, the prominent portico, the continued arcade, the terraces and the variously formed and disposed outbuildings all combine to form that picturesque whole which distinguishes the modern Italian from every other style of architecture.

A leading advantage of the Italian style is that an addition can readily be made at any time, and often with great improvement on the original structure. This is a strong point considered with reference to the American building. Hundreds of persons of moderate fortune desire to improve their residences at a future period, and by adopting a design of this style a little foresight leaves everything in a favorable state for additions, yet giving at the same



FIRST FLOOR

time an appearance of present completeness. While there are natural conditions that point to the adoption of some particular style in a neighborhood, it is not a good policy to have a number of houses of the same design adjoining, or indeed to repeat a design at all in the same place. The outward arrangement is but a part of what should constitute the general effect, and component parts of this are the landscape at large and adjoining houses in particular. If

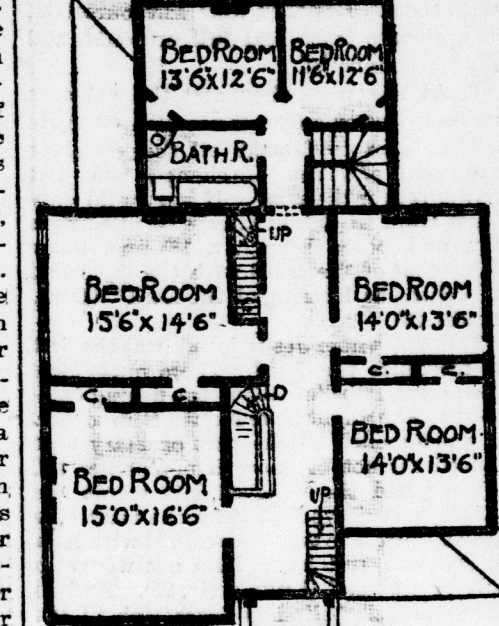
it is all important to show good taste and judgment in selecting a design, it is quite as important that taste should reign in all other details. Many of the most beautiful sites in the suburbs have been ruined by speculative builders, who have bought large plots, cut them into building lots, obtained a single design from an architect, and to save small expense built a row of houses all alike. The group of houses always bears the builder's name, no matter who may live in the separate dwellings, and this should be a crying reproach, for no beauty of location or of structure can make good this breach of taste.

But to return to the description of Italian architecture as developed in this country. A general description of the design illustrating this article might be given.

Dimensions: Width, 40 feet; depth, 54 feet. Heights of stories: Cellar, 7 feet 6 inches; first story, 10 feet; second story, 9 feet 6 inches.

Exterior materials: Foundation, brick; first and second stories, clapboards; roof, tin.

Interior finish: Three coats plaster, sand finished; tinted colors to suit owner in halls, dining and sitting rooms; where the hard white finish. Plaster centers and cornices in hall, parlor, dining



SECOND FLOOR

and sitting rooms and large front bedroom. Main staircase, oak. Dining room and hall floor, also trim, oak; elsewhere flooring and trim is of soft wood. Bathroom and kitchen wainscoted. Panel backs and picture molding in principal rooms of first story; chair rail in dining room. All interior woodwork with exception of parlor, grain filled and finished natural with hard oil varnish. Parlor trim, white and gold paint.

Colors: Trim, including cornices, ceilings, etc., cream white; clappboards, paneling, etc., red; sashes, dark green; outside doors and brickwork, oiled.

Accommodations: The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans. Cellar, under whole of house, with inside and outside entrances and concrete floor. Wide portiere openings connect dining room and parlor and hall; plaster arch in parlor; open fireplace in parlor, dining room, sitting room and bedroom over sitting room. Portable range, sink and boiler in kitchen. Laundry, with two sets of tubs in cellar. Bathroom, with full plumbing in second story. Attic unfinished, but floored for storing purposes. Separate stairway to campanile. Inside sliding blinds to all windows of first and second stories.

In the vicinity of New York, this design as described, not including mantels, range or heater, would cost little short of \$7,500, though in many sections of the country where labor is cheaper it could be built for 10, 15 or perhaps 20 per cent less.

The design, however, is subject to many feasible modifications, according to the wishes of the builder, who should, however, always consult with the architect, that he may not destroy the artistic appearance of the house, and who may advise him as to the feasibility of his suggestions.

General dimensions, materials and colors may be changed, cellar may be reduced in size; portico may extend around parlor side. Any or all fireplaces and part or all of the plumbing may be omitted. Parlor may be divided in two, making the rear portion a library. Double sliding doors may be substituted for portiere openings; dining room may be enlarged about four feet by dispensing with passageway from kitchen to hall.

Copyrighted by the Co-Operative Building Plan Association, Architects, 108 Fulton street, New York city.

Marking the Lambs.

In a Sunday school, when the lesson of the Good Shepherd was being explained, the question was asked, "How does the Good Shepherd know his sheep?" Young Washington, who had been visiting his uncle's sheep farm, thought he knew. "Tell the class my dear," said the teacher. "Some he sits their ears and some he marks red chalk," said the boy. These would be distinguishing marks indeed, but not more so than are the marks of health on the countenances of those who use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For all blood taints, from whatever cause arising, poisons and humors, such as scrofula, tumors, ulcers and kindred affections, its equal does not exist.



ELOCUTIONISTS

Singers and Public Speakers recommend with enthusiasm ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI for the Voice.

Beware of fraudulent imitations. 47

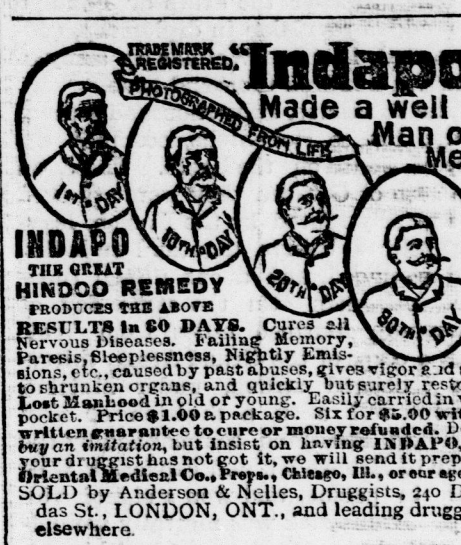
NOTICE-FURNITURE.

GEORGE PARISE. Just arrived—Another lot of my Bedroom Sets, from \$9 to \$12. Made to order. A few good cooking stoves for outer kitchen. Save money on stoves by examining these before buying. 357 Talbot street, south of King. J.W.T.

Dodge Wood Split Pullers carried in stock for quick shipments. Engines and Boilers, Reamers, Steam pumps A SPECIALTY. E. Leonard & Sons, LONDON, ONT.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

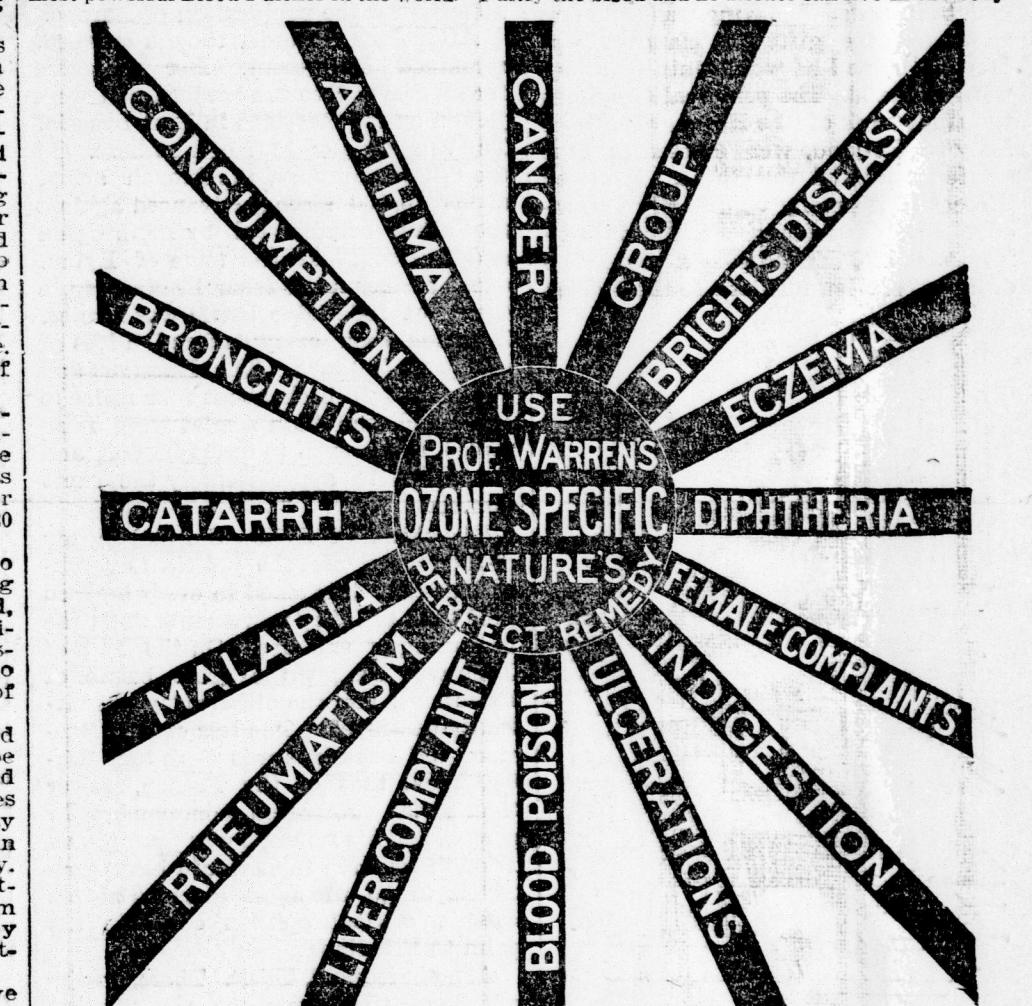
The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES. On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA. Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, DORCHESTER, MASS., is printed on each package. SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE. WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.



SCALDS and Burns are soothed at once with Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER. It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

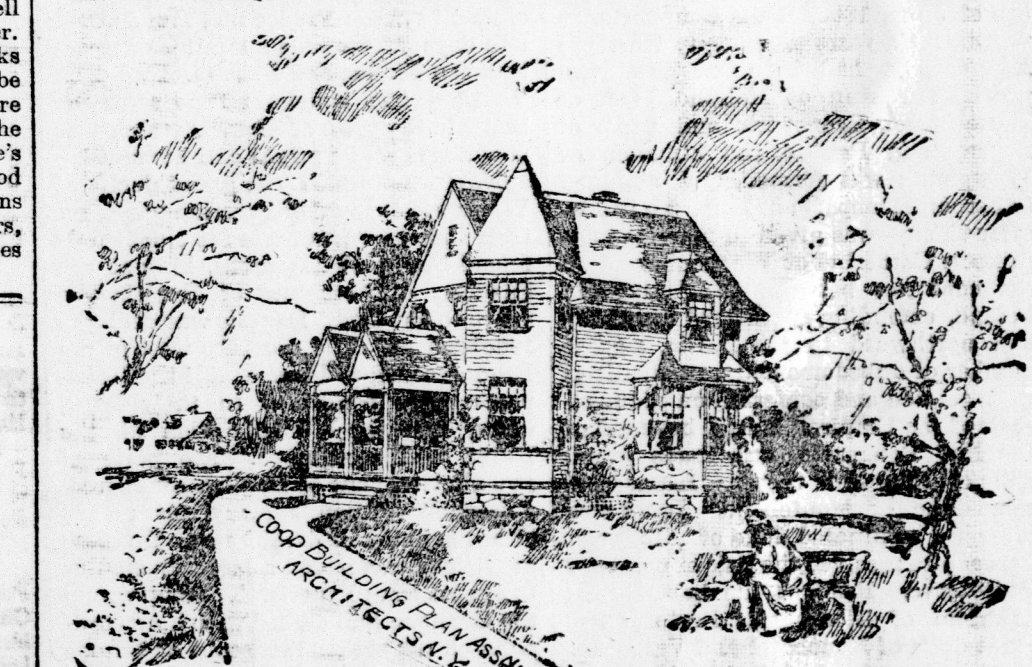
OZONE SPECIFIC

OZONE accomplishes a two-fold purpose. OZONE kills all disease germs. OZONE is the most powerful Blood Purifier in the world. Purify the blood and no disease can live in the body.



FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. OZONE SPECIFIC CO., 244 YONGE ST., TORONTO

A Remarkable Offer.



300 FOR \$3. While the architectural articles are running in this paper, on receipt of \$3 we will send, prepaid, the latest Designs of Shoppell's Modern Houses, photographic views, floor plans, accurate estimates to build, etc. Fully describing and illustrating 300 NEW BUILDING DESIGNS. Returnable if not satisfactory.

CUT OFF ORDER. To The O-OPERATIVE BUILDING PLAN ASS'N, Architects, 106-108 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK.

INCLOSED find \$3, for which send me the 300 Designs transportation prepaid, and which I may return if not satisfactory. Name P. O. State

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Europe Prostrate at the Feet of the Conqueror.

CONFEDERATION OF THE RHINE.

Louis and Jerome Bonaparte Made Kings. Prussians Overwhelmed at Austerlitz and Jena—Allied Armies Destroyed at Friedland—Treaty of Tilsit.

[Copyright, 1895, by John Clark Ridpath.]

XVII.—MAPMAKER AND KING OF KINGS.

After Austerlitz, Napoleon conceded to the Czar of Russia the privilege of retiring. Only a month before, Alexander had been in Berlin. Out at Potsdam, on the 3rd of November, he and Frederick William had sworn a secret oath over the tomb of Frederick the Great. This conjunction with the Czar did not now seem to have been an expedient thing! Frederick, supposing that Napoleon was not informed of his perfidy, sent to the victor at Austerlitz a message of hollow congratulation. The Emperor, on receiving it, said that Frederick William had written the letter, intending it for the Czar, but fortune had changed the address to himself!

The treaty of Pressburg was another peace that did not pacify. Europe was prostrate before Napoleon as far as the Vistula; but England covered all sea coasts from the Adriatic to the Baltic, and the whole Slavic race lay darkly banded on the horizon of the Northeast. The Emperor began at once, with incredible audacity, to make a new political map for the European Powers, and to support it with his underlings and princes, vassals of France. Influenced by the recent Russo-Austrian coalition, Italy, under the leadership of Ferdinand, king of the Two Sicilies, had hoped to sympathize with the allies. Instigated by his wife, Caroline Maria, sister of Marie Antoinette, the Neapolitan king admitted into his dominions a division of the Russian army.

The cause of offense was sufficient; Napoleon, in January of 1806, sent a corps, under his brother Joseph, to occupy Italy. On the 15th of February, having entered Naples, Joseph was proclaimed king, and the Bourbon monarchy was abolished.

Notwithstanding the intended treachery of Frederick William, the Emperor kept faith with him, and delivered Hanover to Prussia. The King was reluctant to accept the gift; for Hanover was England's, and he would fain be at one with England. The principalities along the right bank of the Rhine, even from Italy to Holland, were erected into the Confederation of the Rhine. Fourteen princes of Germany voluntarily detached themselves from their Teutonic affiliations, and carried over a population of about sixteen millions to the French

remote sympathies with France and with Napoleon himself. Courtesies began between him and the Emperor.

Suddenly, however, on the 13th of September, 1806, Fox died; and by the incoming of Lauderdale, the whole complexion was changed. Toryism again ran rampant. The Anglo-Russo-Prussian intrigue was renewed. Frederick William sent a peremptory challenge to Napoleon to betake himself out of Germany. The Emperor had in truth agreed to withdraw his forces; but the Czar had also agreed to relinquish certain vantage ground on the Dalmatian frontier—and had not done it. Therefore, Napoleon's army corps would remain in Germany. Frederick William suddenly declared a war; and Napoleon, in a month after the death of Fox and the sudden revulsion in diplomacy, concentrated in Saxe-Weimar an army of nearly a hundred thousand men.

The Prussians, sixty thousand strong, under Prince Hohenlohe, occupied the city of Jena, on the Saale. There, on the 14th of October, they were attacked and utterly routed by the French, leaving behind twelve thousand in killed and wounded, and about fifteen thousand prisoners. On the same day, at Austerlitz, fourteen miles from Weimar, a corps of the Grand Army, thirty-five thousand strong, under Marshal Davout, fell upon a division of fifty thousand Prussians, commanded by the Duke of Brunswick and Frederick William in person, and won a signal victory. Brunswick was mortally wounded, and about ten thousand of his soldiers were put hors du combat.

Prussia was utterly overwhelmed by the disaster. Her fortresses were surrendered without resistance, and Napoleon, in less than a fortnight, occupied Berlin. On the 21st of November, he issued from that city his celebrated Berlin decree, declaring the British Islands in a state of blockade, and interdicting all correspondence and trade with England!

The property of British subjects, under a wide schedule of liabilities, was declared contraband of war.

Meanwhile, the aid promised to Prussia by the Czar had been too slow for the lightning that struck at Jena. The oncoming Russians reached the Vistula, but were forced back by the victorious French, who took possession of Warsaw. There the Emperor established his winter-quarters and remained for nearly three months, engaged in the formulation of new plans of conquest and new schemes for the pacification of Europe.

After Jena, Prussia, though crushed, remained belligerent. Her shattered forces drew off to the borders, and were joined by the Russians in East Prussia. The campaign of 1807 opened here. On the 8th of February, the French army, about 70,000 strong, advanced against the allies commanded by Bennigsen and Lestocq. At the town of Eylau, about twenty miles from Königsberg, a great but indecisive battle was fought, in which each army suffered a loss of nearly 18,000 men. The Russians and Prussians fell back about four miles to Friedland, and both armies were reinforced, the French to about 80,000, and the allies to approximately the same number.

The shock of Eylau, the inclemency of the season, and the political complications that thickened in every horizon held back military movements until the beginning of summer. On the 14th of June was fought the great battle of Friedland; and the allied army was virtually destroyed. The loss of the Russians and Prussians was more than 25,000 men; that of the French, fewer than 8,000. Napoleon commanded in person, and his triumph was prodigious. Though common fame would have Austerlitz to be the most glorious of his battles, critical opinion concedes the palm to Friedland.

After Friedland, Tilsit. There, in the middle of the Memel, on the 25th of June, 1807, Napoleon and the Czar met on the famous raft. The beaten Alexander had come to admire his victorious antagonist. Why should the faces of his fifty thousand dead prevent him from falling in love with the destroyer? The Emperors readily agreed to be at peace. On the 7th of July a treaty was concluded between France and Russia, and two days afterwards a similar compact between France and Prussia. Frederick William had sought refuge after the battle in the town of Memel, which was now about all he might call his own!

Now was created the grand duchy of Warsaw, composed of Prussian territory. Over this new state was set Napoleon's friend Frederick Augustus, king of the Saxons. Another part of Prussia was given to the Czar. Dantzig was declared independent. The province west of the Elb was ceded to France. All the Bonapartes were confirmed in their kingdoms, and the Confederation of the Rhine was recognized. The ports of Prussia were shut to English commerce. Frederick William's army was placed at a maximum of 42,000 men. To these provisions was added a large indemnity to France from Prussia. The map which the Corsican had etched with his sword-point on the broken landscape of Europe was confirmed by the agreement of all the Powers—save England.

For four years the sting of Tilsit was in the vitals of England. So powerful was the Napoleonic influence that Denmark leaned Franceward; and the Czar smiled. It was suspected by the Grenville ministry that the Danes would close their ports to British trade. Under this suspicion, Admiral Cathcart was sent with his fleet into the Baltic, demanding that the navy of Denmark should be surrendered in pledge to Great Britain! To this monstrous proposition the Crown Prince bravely answered no. Cathcart then proceeded against Copenhagen, and in the first week of September bombarded the city. Three hundred and fifty buildings, including the University, were destroyed, and six times as many houses rendered untenable. About 2,000 people were killed in the horror, the like of which had not been witnessed in modern times. Great Britain was at peace with Denmark!

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

Prussia now became a scene of stormy agitation. The humiliated House of Hohenzollern looked in this direction and in that. The younger element of the people and the philosophical patriots cried out against the domination of France. Meanwhile, a strange and far-reaching contingency appeared among the personal forces in Europe. Charles James Fox, successor of Pitt, became Minister of Foreign Affairs, under the premiership of Grenville. Fox would fain have peace. He was not devoid of

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, SECOND QUARTER; INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 15.

Text of the Lesson, John xxi, 4-17—Memory Verses, 15-17—Golden Text, John xxi, 17—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

4. Seven of the disciples had, under the leadership of Peter, gone fishing. But although they toiled all night they took nothing. Perhaps Peter thought of another night when they had labored in vain, but in the morning the Master filled two boats. He was now no longer with them, and perhaps it was His absence and theft need that led them at this time to turn to the old occupation.

5. In the morning one stood on the shore whom they knew not and asked them if they had any meat. They were compelled to confess their emptiness and helplessness as they answered no. They should have trusted Him unseen as when He was visibly with them. But they were like ourselves, very slow to learn and full of doubts and fears and unbelief.

6. At His word they cast the net once more, and as on a former occasion when He called them to forsake all they catch a multitude of fishes. He changes not. His power is ever the same. If we would only trust Him, we might always be filled with joy and peace (Rom. xv, 13) and know somewhat "satisfied with the favor and full with the blessing of the Lord" (Deut. xxxiii, 23).

7. John, whom Jesus loved, was the first to recognize the Lord. There must have been some unbelief about the fishing business, else he might have known Him sooner. It was unbelief on the part of Mary that caused her not to know Him (chapter xx, 14), for she believed His words when He said, "The body of the dead Christ." The two who walked with Him to Emmaus and knew Him not were also full of unbelief (Luke xxiv, 25). And so always unbelief blinds the eyes (Heb. iii, 19).

8. As soon as Peter heard John say "It is the Lord," he at once cast himself into the sea to get to Jesus, while the other disciples came dragging the net with fishes. As Peter had led off in this going fishing, perhaps he wanted a word with the Lord alone, that he might take the blame upon himself and clear the others. As he had led out, he would be the first to lead back, a thing not always so easily done, as is seen in the case of Manasseh (II Chron. xxxiii, 16, 17).

9. Without any efforts of theirs, and without aid of the fish that they had caught, their breakfast was ready for them. They might as well have trusted the Lord to care for them, for they had testified that when He sent them without purse or scrip or shoes they had lacked nothing (Luke xxii, 35). He will surely provide for all who truly serve and follow Him, according to Phil. iv, 19. We wonder if the fire of coals when he got into trouble (chapter xxii, 18).

10. "Jesus saith unto them, Bring of the fish which ye have now caught." As if they had done it. He wrought through them and then gave them the credit of doing it. That is the way He does still. He works in us, when we are willing both to let Him do it and to do His good pleasure (Phil. ii, 13), and then promises to reward us for the works which we allow Him to do through us (Rev. xxi, 12). Is not His name truly "Wonderful"?

11. On the former occasion the net broke (Luke v, 6), but not so now, although it contained 153 great fishes. In II Chron. ii, 17, we read that there were 153,000 strangers in the land in the days of Solomon, whom he employed to get materials for the temple. We know that the sea represents peoples and nations (Rev. xvii, 15), and that from the nations the Lord is gathering out a people for His name, to form a great spiritual temple as a dwelling place for God (Eph. ii, 21, 22), and that Peter was the first to open the door to the nations (Acts xv, 14).

12. "Jesus saith unto them, Come and break ye this bread, and fish likewise." See now why they had gone fishing. They were evidently hungry, but were fasting for some time, and no one seemed to care. So it looked as if they must do something, but their some what was all in vain till He commanded. Without Him all our efforts will amount to nothing (John xv, 5). He was visibly before them now, and they saw His power and love for their need. Their lack of confidence in Him when invisible kept them from saying much.

13. "Jesus then cometh, and taketh bread, and giveth them, and fish likewise." He is always serving and supplying and caring for His people. The Son of Man, who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister (Math. xx, 28), is still our High Priest with graced breast (Rev. i, 13), whose love and power combine for the best interests of all who are His. "He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" (Rom. viii, 32).

14. This is the third appearance to the disciples recorded by John; see chapter xx, 19, 26. While it is probably the seventh appearance since the resurrection, it is the third to any number of the disciples, the other four being to Mary, who first saw Him; then to the other women, and afterward to Peter, then to the two who walked to Emmaus, or possibly to the two before He appeared to Peter.

15. "Lovest thou me more than these?" Did He ask Peter whether he loved Him more than the other disciples loved Him, because Peter had made the strongest professions of love before the crucifixion (Math. xxvi, 33, 35; John xiii, 37), or did He ask Peter whether he loved the service of Christ, even though it should involve some hunger and fasting, more than food for the body such as had now been provided? We all need to remember that man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word of God (Math. iv, 4), and that it is possible to esteem the words of His mouth more than our necessary food (Job xxiii, 12).

16. "Lovest thou me?" The second time the question comes, but He does not add "more than these." We sometimes hear people testify in public as to how much they love the Lord. I confess it always makes me feel that they would do better to testify to the great love of God to them, for our love to Him is, I fear, scarcely a thing to be talked of in public. Let us manifest our love by caring for His sheep and lambs, by doing to others as He would do were He here; by acting on John's admonition, "Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth" (I John iii, 18).

17. "Lovest thou me?" The third time the question comes, for it is a heart searching one. Would Peter think of his three-fold denial? Why was he grieved? How little we think of how we grieve the Lord! Let us pray Ps. cxxxix, 23, 24, margin: Peter had offered to die for Christ. Jesus now tells him that he shall have that privilege (verses 18, 19); has he love enough for that? Have you?

A CARLETON COUNTY MIRACLE.

Back to Health After Years of Extreme Suffering.

Yielded to the Advice of a Friend and Obtained Results Three Doctors Had Failed to Secure.

(From the Ottawa Journal.)

Mr. George Argue is one of the best known farmers in the vicinity of North Gower. He has passed through an experience as painful as it is remarkable, and his story as told a reporter will perhaps be of value to others. "I was born in the county of Carleton," said Mr. Argue, "and have lived all my life within twenty miles of the city of Ottawa. Ten years ago that time I have been years of pain and misery almost beyond endurance. Eleven years ago I contracted a cold which resulted in pleurisy and inflammation of the lungs. Other complications then followed and I was confined to my room for five years. The doctor who attended me through that long illness said that the reason I was unable to move about was due to the contract-



"I could hobble around on crutches."

ing of the muscles and nerves of my hands and feet through long confinement to bed, I could hobble around a little on crutches, but was well-nigh helpless. At this stage a second doctor was called in, who declared my trouble was spinal complaint. Notwithstanding medical advice and treatment I was sinking lower and lower, and was regarded as incurable. I was in such a state that I was unable to leave my bed, but determined to find a cure if I could. I found myself getting better. I found the Pink Pills stand far in advance of other medicines, and are one of the greatest discoveries of the age. There is no disease due to poor or watery blood or shattered nerves which will not speedily yield to this treatment and in innumerable cases patients have been restored to health and strength after physicians had pronounced the case incurable. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent by mail postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Refuse imitations and do not be persuaded to try something else.

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

Barb—This oil will make your hair come out. Cautious man—Which way? Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe.

THE Ward Commercial Agency. MERCANTILE REPORTS. COLLECTIONS. Personal attention given to slow pay accounts. 162 St. James Street, Montreal. 26 Front Street West, Toronto. Corset Waists and Shoulder Braces.

LADIES, PRESERVE YOUR HEALTH by ordering American Health Waists. These Health Waists and Shoulder Braces. Once worn, always worn. Great reductions in sample Corsets during the fall season.

MISS H. M. WAY, 253 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

Cough AND Colds WILL LEAD TO Consumption... BUT BY USING

Dr. Slocum's Emulsion THIS IS PREVENTED. For Difficulty of Breathing, Wasting Away of Flesh, Bronchitis, Throat and Lung Troubles, always use

DR. SLOCUM'S EMULSION. Put up in 35c. AND \$1.00 BOTTLES. The T. A. Slocum Chemical Co. Ltd. PROPRIETORS AND MANUFACTURERS. TORONTO, ONTARIO.

BABY CARRIAGES! All our Carriages will be sold at Cost Price, to make room for our

Jumbo Veranda Rockers. We have the Largest Veranda Rockers ever shown in London. PRICE \$10 EACH. Come in and see them.

LONDON FURNITURE MAN'G. CO., 184 to 198 King Street, London, Ont.

Chase & Sanborn's



Seal Brand Coffee

Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World.

The only Coffee served at the WORLD'S FAIR. CHASE & SANBORN, BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

RECIPE—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adams' Root Beer Extract, One Bottle. Fleischmann's Yeast, Half a Cake. Sugar, Two Pounds. Lukewarm Water, Two Gallons. Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle, put in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice when it will open sparkling and delicious. All drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

HORSESHOEING—ROBERT MOWAT, horseshoer and general blacksmith, 339 Talbot street. Lame and interfering horses carefully attended to.

PUT YOUR FOOT IN IT! The Slater Shoe (for men). Never forget that your shoes should fit your feet—don't try to make your feet fit the shoes. Put your foot in

"A Slater Shoe"

and learn what comfort means. Shoes made on wooden models should be worn by wooden men. The Slater Shoe is fashioned after nature and makes friends with your feet the first time you wear it. Made by the Goodyear Welt machine, of best imported calfskin. Six shapes; all sizes; any width. Three grades

\$3.00—\$4.00—\$5.00 (Stamped on the Soles).

Bowman, Kennedy & Co., Wholesale Hardware Merchants, LONDON, ONT.

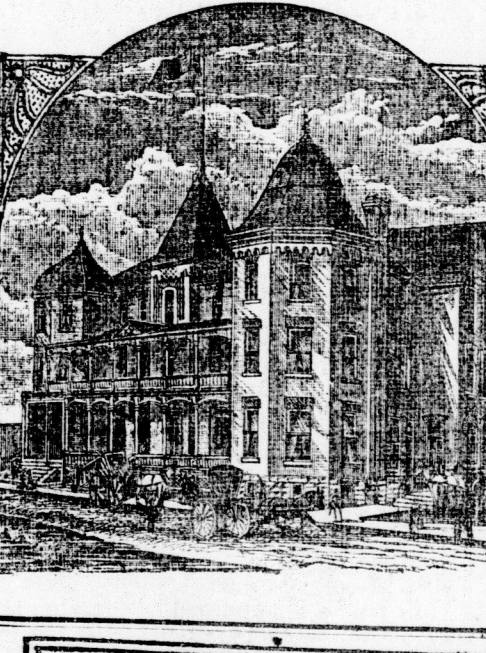
Window Glass, Enamelled Glass, Cathedral Glass, Rolled Plate, Spades and Shovels. Paints, Oils, Putty, Rope, Harvest Tools.

We are just opening spring importations of Cutlery and English Shell Goods. All Goods bought for cash at lowest value. We lead in prices, quality and new goods. Prompt shipment and best attention guaranteed.

Hotel Bedard, Courtright, Ont. A New Summer Resort. Overlooking the ST. CLAIR RIVER.

Fitted with all modern improvements. The most select spot on the river. Boating, fishing. Driving excellent. Rates very moderate. Apply to A. A. BEDARD, Courtright.

MONTERRAT LIME FRUIT JUICE For HOT WEATHER



BABY CARRIAGES! All our Carriages will be sold at Cost Price, to make room for our

Jumbo Veranda Rockers. We have the Largest Veranda Rockers ever shown in London. PRICE \$10 EACH. Come in and see them.

LONDON FURNITURE MAN'G. CO., 184 to 198 King Street, London, Ont.

CONORR'S SHEET METAL REFRIGERATORS. In Preference to Any Other: They are cheaper than any other made. They are artistic and compact. They consume less ice and consequently cost less to keep going. They are made of sheet metal, and will not warp if exposed to heat. They are durable. They can be easily kept clean. And last, but most important of all reasons, they do not absorb moisture, and consequently, omit no odor after being in use a few months.

Sold by Cowan Bros., Wm. Stevely & Son, Wm. Spence, Market Square, J. C. Park, East London. Dealers living outside the city may obtain them by corresponding with Jas. Connor, 90 York St., London, Ont. TELEPHONE 1135. wjt

NOW IN ITS ELEVENTH YEAR. THE WEEK: A Journal for men and women—Is published every Friday at 5 Joradas street, Toronto, by The Week Publishing Company. Subscription, \$ per annum.

THE WEEK: Is indispensable to all Canadians who wish to keep informed of the current political and literary affairs. Its contributors and correspondents represent all parts of the Dominion. "One of the ablest papers on the continent."—[Illustrated America] 651 t

MONEY LOANED. On real estate, notes and farm stock, furniture and chattels. Coins, Tokens and Medals bought.

JAMES MILNE, 88 Dundas Street, - - London, Ont. Send postage stamp for reply. wjt

HYSLOP, SON & MCBURNEY.

THE • OLD • STORY

Toronto Bicycle Club Races.

Half the races won at the above meet were on wheels sold by us. Four out of eight races is a fact to be proud of against all the best English, American and Canadian-made wheels.

Dr. Robinson, the veteran cyclist of Stratford, rode one of these wheels on Monday of this week from Stratford to Toronto and return in one day, distance 206 miles, and pronounces it the easiest running wheel in the world.

Crossley, the celebrated Canadian evangelist, says this wheel has a bad fault, it does not give him exercise enough, it runs too easy.

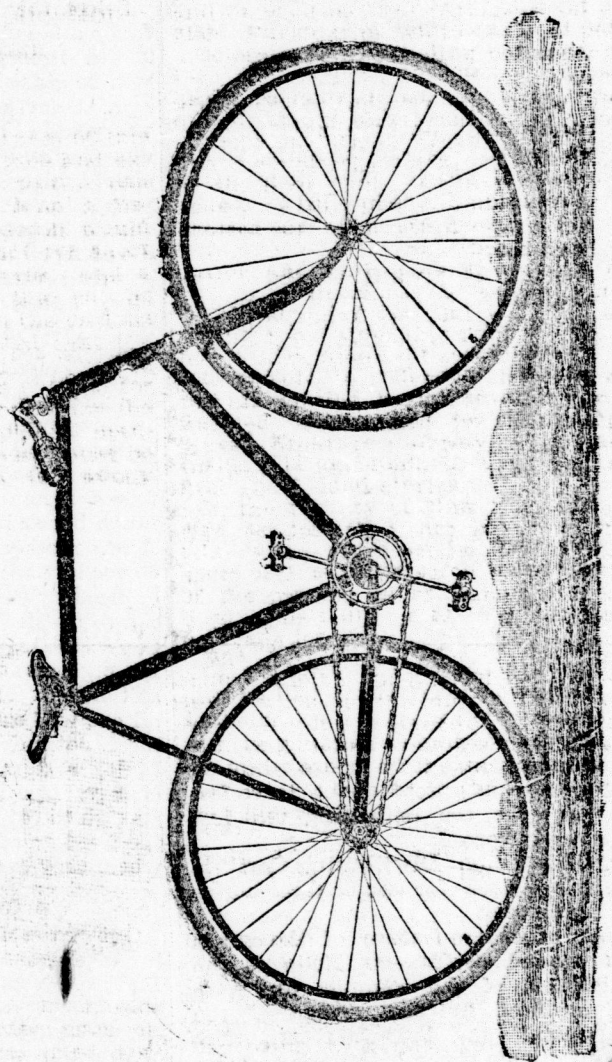
THE HYSLOP WHEELS

Either in Women's or Men's, are without exception the handsomest, strongest, most durable and easiest running wheels produced in the world to-day, fitted with the celebrated

Eolus Bottom Brackets and Hubs

The most mechanically correct brackets and hubs in the world, and are the only wheels in America fitted with these splendid parts.

See Our Local Agents All Through the West



13 FRONT ST. WEST. TORONTO. 13

FARM & GARDEN.

Transplanting Vegetables.

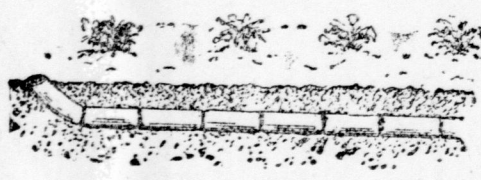
Do not be in too great haste to transplant vegetables to the open ground. Wait until all danger, not only of frosts but cold nights, is past. The young plants are tender, and if they receive a severe check at the start they seldom recover, and it is important to secure a vigorous steady growth from the start. Harden off before transplanting, so that they can stand the night air without injury. Do not water the plants for twenty-four hours previous to transplanting but give them a generous sprinkling just before taking out of the hotbeds or window boxes.

The ground must be well mellowed; if a little poultry manure or well-rotted stable manure is hoed into the surface soil it will be found beneficial. Make a hole for the plants the shape of an inverted saucer and large enough so that the roots can be spread out naturally. Cover with well-pulverized soil when the ground is very wet or soon after a heavy rain; this is often neglected and the tender roots are covered with lumps of soil, which soon harden and prevent their taking hold. Firm the soil around each plant. On a cloudy day or after sundown is the best time for transplanting. Protect the plants from the sun until they are rooted.

Cultivate often and very shallow while the plants are young. Do not cultivate when the soil is too wet; if the tools will work well the soil is in the right condition. Cultivation means more than keeping down the weeds; the soil must be stirred and pulverized. Hasten growth by the use of liquid manure. Quickness of growth is necessary to the quality and tenderness of any vegetable. Early in the morning or in the evening is the best time to water plants. Give a generous supply to the roots twice a week and cover the wet surface with a little dry soil. A liberal supply of water twice a week is better than a little every day. Do not use cold water, fill a barrel and let it stand in the sun a day or two and it will be about the right temperature.

Underground Irrigation.

Underground irrigation is often more useful than water applied on the surface, for small fruits and forced vegetables, especially the strawberry, when the plants are developing fruit. The sinking of empty flower pots here and there through the plot, and keeping these filled with water, which gradually soaks out into the surrounding ground, may answer for a small plot of berries, but for a larger area the plan suggested in the accompanying illustration will be found more serviceable. Between every second row of plants is laid a few inches below the surface, a row of drain tiles, the space in each row coming to the surface. With a hose each row of tile can be filled in a moment, and



the water will be absorbed by the earth and reach the roots of the plants as needed, and there will be no baking of the surface soil. If desired the first row of tile could be extended round through the various rows and the whole filled from one point. A modification of this idea is used with many other crops.

Mending Grain Sacks.

Mending the holes in grain sacks is a task that the farmer's wife dislikes, hence the holes gnawed by mice and rats are often stopped with a corn cob, or the sacks are thrown away. But here is a plan that proves to be what every farmer needs. The articles needed for mending grain sacks are: An old sack that may be cut up for paper; a better made of flour and cold water; a hot flat iron and an ironing board to fit inside the sacks. Place the board in a sack with the hole to be mended on the upper side. Trim away the ragged edges with the shears or a sharp knife. Cut out a patch having at least an inch margin larger than the hole. On this margin apply a coat of the flour paste, place the patch in position and press it thoroughly with the hot flat iron. The latter penetrates both patch and sack and firmly unites them. Pieces of denim, ducking or other stout material may be used where bagging is not available. The process is so rapid that a hundred sacks may soon be repaired.

Spring Crops vs. Fall Crops.

Unless the season is unfavorable, the markets are almost invariably glutted with fruit and produce in the fall and winter. Everybody then wants to sell, to realize money for current expenses, and prices are too often weak and unremunerative. The production of early stuff—aspargus, strawberries, and other vegetables and fruits, is not so common as the staple crops, and with a good market is convenient. This early trade is generally the most profitable. The spring and early summer market is usually a better paying one than the fall market. This is a great point, and well worthy the farmers' best consideration.

Feed Young Stock Regularly.

A plentiful and regular supply of food is essential to maintaining good digestion. This is often forgotten. If there is neglect in feeding, as often happens to stock that is confined, it is a common idea that it can be made up by more liberal feeding thereafter. This usually only makes the matter worse. If the stomach is weakened by deprivation of food it is less able to digest the surplus that commonly follows. Young animals, especially, ought to have their food at regular times, and not either too much or too little.

A Cincinnati paper relates in great detail how a chemist of that city has invented an artificial milk on which a cream rises that can be churned and make butter. He should go into partnership with the man who invented artificial eggs.

We run across a good many dairies that contain one or two fine cows, which produce way above the average of the entire herd. These are usually made pets of, given extra feed and care, and are the ones talked about when visitors come. They should be considered as models, or object lessons to work toward, in the endeavor to bring the entire herd up to their level. Possibly a little of the same extra care and feed, if lavished upon the others, would help toward this end.

A MOVABLE POULTRY HOUSE.

Its Use Will Prove Quite a Saving in Feed From Year to Year.

On stubble fields there is often a good deal of food which if the fowls could be induced to forage sufficiently would amount to a considerable quantity of feed. In some countries the young, growing fowl are housed in a small, lightly constructed building on wheels, of a weight not too heavy for a horse to draw, and of a size to accommodate from fifty to seventy chickens. The birds are quartered in it and drawn to the field, where



they are fed once or twice in the house to accustom them to it. Then they are supplied with plenty of water and turned out on the stubble, changing them about to fresh forage as often as they seem to require new ground, to find sufficient of the fallen grain. If the house be built of half-inch matched boards, it will be found light enough to be moved easily, and will prove quite a saving in feed from year to year. During the winter months, when other important work is not pressing, time may be put to good advantage by constructing such a movable poultry house.

To Make Poultry Raising Profitable. In the first place, build the poultry house where cold winds of winter will not strike it. Select the sunniest place possible, high and dry, where barns and other outbuildings will protect it. Have it as convenient as practicable to the dwelling, for fowls need more attention than any kind of stock during bad weather, especially in winter. They then need a warm house, good feed and plenty of fresh water.

In order to keep the house warm, baton every crack and baffle up about the bottom. For banking, drive stakes about eight inches from the outside of the wall. Place old boards inside these. Some distance from the stakes dig a trench and throw the earth between the boards and the wall until a solid bank of soil two feet high and eight inches thick is formed all around the chicken house except at the door. This will keep the floor warm and prevent all draughts. This is an important item as the fowls are on the floor most of the time during the day.

Every farmer should have at least twenty-five chickens—twenty-four hens and a rooster. For these, a house 10x14 ft and 7 ft. high under the eaves, is sufficient for both summer and winter. For the frame use 2x4 scantling, cover these on the inside with matched board or ordinary smooth boards and battens. For the roof use good shingles. All the lumber should be smooth on both sides. You can then paint the inside of the house and whitewash the inside.

Some professionals heat their poultry houses with a stove during the coldest days but this is expensive and requires careful manipulation. If the climate is very cold, sheathe the inside of the house and pack the space between the outer and inner walls with sawdust. Here the hardier breeds such as Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Brahmas, etc., will do well without artificial heat. They will lay all winter. Where the thermometer seldom goes lower than eight or ten degrees below zero, a lining of tarred paper is usually sufficient. Never choose a tender large-combed variety of chickens if you live in a cold climate.

Provide large windows for the south side of the house. For twenty-five fowls place three roost poles across one end. Let them rest on a strip of board nailed to the wall two feet from the floor. A piece of one-inch board two inches wide with rounded edges will answer. Place the first one foot from the wall and the other two 1 1/2 ft apart. These can be removed when the house is being cleaned. Six nests ten inches square, two feet from the floor and on the end opposite the roosts, will provide sufficient for laying. Never place them on the floor of the house. Have a solid partition between each, so that the hens cannot fight. Line with soft straw, never hay. Clean out four times a year and burn the old material. Nests used for setting hens must be cleaned before putting in the eggs and before the chickens are hatched. It is a good plan to sprinkle a little sulphur in the bottom of each nest as there is where lice usually start.

Clean out from under the roosts at least once a week, sweeping the whole house clean. A little land plaster sprinkled about prevents bad odors, adds to the value of the manure and keeps the floor from rotting. The floor should be six inches above the ground, made of dressed and matched lumber. Make a box 3x1 ft. and one foot high with sides sloping outward. Into this put about three inches of fine gravel. This will take the place of oyster shells and is much better for the fowls. A flock of chickens treated as directed above will be a source of pleasure and one of the most profitable kinds of live stock.

Regards the Test Favorably.

While the value of tuberculin as a test for disease seems to be far from infallible up to the present stage of its employment in this direction, some of our well-posted farmers regard it favorably, basing their opinion on personal experience and observation of its use elsewhere. E. L. Moore of Framingham (Mass.) is one of these and reports his experience during the past year as follows:

"My thoroughbred cows were first tested with tuberculin in March, '94, by Dr. J. E. Gardner of Hartford, the herd including twenty cows and heifers with one bull. Out of all receiving the test eighteen were pronounced healthy and three diseased, the latter proving tuberculous when slaughtered. There was no noticeable effect on the health of the stock or their milk as to quality or quantity."

"No bad effects have been noted since the cows were subjected to the test. All the cows have had healthy calves since that time, except one now due and promising. Of the eighteen animals which stood the test five were sold at fancy prices on the strength of the test. Of the remaining members of the herd two were tested with tuberculin in October by the cattle commission and in December again subjected to a private test and pronounced sound."

Clara for the Garden.

Not one garden in a hundred ever has clara growing in it. This is a great omission. It is perfectly easy to grow, it bears edible pods all summer long if they are kept cut off as soon as large enough, and they are delicious in soups, ragouts, etc., and for pickles. Try it.

ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

FOUR-WHEELED DUMP CART.

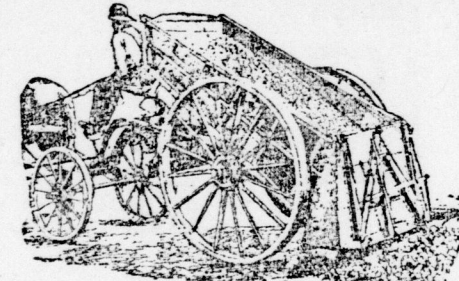
An Improvement on the Old-Fashioned Cart So Long in Vogue.

The Champion is a great improvement over the old-fashioned, ordinary dumping cart so long employed in road building operations, possessing advantages that cannot fail to commend it to engineers, contractors, road, street and park commissioners and others interested in good road and street work.

By its use broken stone may be handled much more quickly and at considerably less expense than has heretofore been possible—and in a more satisfactory manner.

The dumping and spreading of broken stone is usually attended with a cloud of fine dust which is blown into neighboring residences and settles on furniture, resulting in considerable annoyance and damage; the finest particles of stone and dust not blown away will settle at the bottom of the stone uniformly, thus also spreading the dust and stone. The Champion, one of the main principles of stone road construction, viz., the proper distribution of the material on all parts of the roadway.

The "Champion Distributing Cart" overcomes all of these obstacles effectually. It is a dump cart mounted upon four



wheels. The weight is well distributed on both front and rear wheels, thus avoiding either upward or downward pressure on the road. The tilting of the cart is effected by a crank and gear mechanism in connection with a rack and pinion, which not only renders easy the tilting of a heavy load, but is also of great advantage when it is desired to load the cart with shovel, as the cart can be firmly held in any position from level to completely dumped.

The tail-board is hinged at its upper edge, allowing the lower edge to swing outward. Two adjusting chains limit the outward swing when the cart is used as a spreader.

Steel wings are attached to either side of the cart at the tailboard for the purpose of spreading the stone to the entire width of the track of wheels. The stone as it escapes from the cart is levelled by means of a steel scraper attached to the bottom of the tailboard.

This scraper is pivoted at the centre and is adjustable at either end by means of horizontal lever on back of tailboard. This feature is of great value, as in the construction of stone streets it is necessary in many cases to spread thicker in the middle of the road than at the sides; if the scraper was stationary this could not be done, but as it is adjustable it can be spread thicker on one side than the other. This adjustable scraper will also be found very useful when it is desired to spread but half the width of the cart; thus, if the road to be constructed is twelve feet in width, the smaller size cart will spread to a width of five feet, and it will readily be seen that after the cart has spread two widths there will be two feet of roadway yet to spread, or three feet less than the width of the cart; by adjusting the scraper and driving one wheel on the stone already spread about three feet from the edge, the remaining two feet can be easily spread.

The "Champion Distributing Cart" is built in two sizes—for two or three horses working abreast. A very attractive feature of the cart is its all-around usefulness. None of the conveniences of the common cart have been sacrificed in the design of the "Champion," and it is the most perfect and convenient general purpose cart on the market, and can be used for hauling plank, stone, earth, etc., etc.

The American Road Machine Company are firm believers in the efficacy of wide tires on any draft vehicle, and have endeavored in designing the "Champion Distributing Cart" to combine the good effects of the roller with that of the spreader, by making the tires of more than ordinary width and having the front wheels to true inside of the rear wheels, thus giving a rolling space of sixteen inches on the two-horse cart and eighteen inches on the three-horse cart.

Educate the Farmers.

Hon. Thomas M. Blackstock, of Sheboygan, who was elected president of Good Roads League, organized a short time ago in Milwaukee, is opposed to the adoption of radical legislation on the subject of roads. He holds, and very properly, that the farmers who have most of the road taxes to pay and are most directly interested than any other class in the road question, should be consulted first. In a recent interview, among other things he says:

"We need to first arouse public sentiment on the subject. If we properly expend the money we already have, we can do a great deal towards making good roads. I am in favor of having practical road making taught at the farmers' institutes. Farmers should know how to make good roads as well as how to breed good cattle or sheep or how to prepare the soil for good crops of all kinds."

"I do not think it will be necessary to issue a dollar's worth of bonds to improve the roads. Let the money be spent intelligently, that's all."—Madison (Wis.) Journal.

A New Paving Material.

A new material, composed of oil fibre, which is obtained from the husk of the coconut mixed with bitumen, is about to be introduced into England for road paving. When formed into blocks and laid on a bed of gravel, it forms a surface which is said to possess all the advantages of wood and asphalt, with none of the objections to those materials. It is wholly impervious to moisture, gives a sure foothold for horses, is very durable, and is, moreover, very cheap, and the old material can be utilized again and again for making new blocks.

The Reason.

"Oh, well," said the consoling friend, on the way back from the races, "you have your railroad ticket left."

"Yes," was the mournful reply. "I couldn't find a bookmaker who was betting railroad tickets."

BROAD TIRES.

In Localities Where They are in Use Roads are Kept in Better Condition.

It will be some years before all or even a majority of our country roads will be improved by graveling or macadamizing, but in the meantime it is necessary to urge the adoption of some means to keep the ordinary earth roads from becoming impassable for a few months during the wet season of the year. One important move in this direction would be the use of broad tires on all vehicles used for hauling heavy loads. The only difficulty in the way of this is to get farmers and teamsters to make the change. Michigan law-makers realized this and have made a law which provides that a man using on his wagon tires of a certain width shall have a rebate of one-half of his road tax. In buying a new wagon the difference in cost is slight as the wider tires are thinner and the added length in the width makes a stronger wheel. To take from a wagon already in use the narrow rims and tires and replace them with wider ones only costs about \$15. Farmers who have had experience in broad tires assert that in a corn field where thirty bushels was considered a good load on narrow tires, they can haul fifty bushels with greater ease on broad tires. When hauling stuff to market, the load with wide tires can be increased from twenty-five to fifty per cent. In localities where a considerable portion of the inhabitants use broad tires, the road is kept in better condition than when narrow tires prevail. The advice of men who are in a position to know is that when broad tires are universally used on highways of all kinds, from city pavement to the poorest earth roads, they may be kept in better repair than at present at one-fourth the cost. The greatest improvement for the least outlay is what the present generation is most likely to consider.

England's Roads.

The present indebtedness of English towns and localities for street and road improvements is \$145,000,000. It is not many years since England was a country of wretched highroads and of abominable town streets. All this has been changed, and the transformation which has been effected, has seemed to impose a heavy burden by reason of its rapidity. But it would have been a good investment at almost any price. Fortunately, the work has been done in a permanent manner. The macadamized roads are so solidly founded that they will endure for centuries.—Municipal World.

Profitable Swine Raising.

Select the breed best suited to your fancy and surroundings, then breed pure. Avoid inbreeding, for no farm animal will so quickly deteriorate from it as the hog. Select a pure bred sow from one or two years of age, of good length, heavy quarters and a short snout. The sow should also be heavily quartered, well proportioned and evenly made. Sows should be bred to farrow about the middle of April and the pigs should be kept growing until ready for market. Fall pigs, unless weighing from thirty to forty pounds when going into winter quarters, are usually unprofitable. Feed the brood sow sparingly of corn but give her plenty of bran and middlings. Some feeders argue that a sow will do better at farrowing if she be thin in flesh. This is true if she has been fed on corn, but if fed as recommended above, she will do much better by her pigs if in good flesh. A few rods and an occasional feed of clover hay are very valuable and will be enjoyed by the sow. Care should be taken not to overfeed her for a few days preceding farrowing and for two weeks after, as the pigs cannot dispose of too much milk at that age. But after that feed the sow all she will eat of a mixed ration of corn meal, oat meal and bran, with ground feed and middlings for an occasional change. As soon as the pigs are old enough to eat stop they should be allowed the freedom of a pen apart from the sow, where they can be fed separately.

A Grinding Monopoly.

One of the most outrageous and grinding of all monopolies is the elevator trust of Buffalo, N. Y., and its kindred monopolies of elevating grain into the boats of the canal or into the cars of the trunk lines, some twenty or thirty elevators were constructed. Competition kept the price for elevating rather low, and to remedy this a trust was formed embracing all the elevators. It was found that about one-third of them could do the work, so the others were closed. Of course, the idle ones fared as well as the others in the matter of dividends. Little by little the rates have been advanced and now the boatmen, robbed until they can no longer stand it, are trying to erect a couple of elevators of their own. We hope they will succeed in their scheme and, if possible, bankrupt the trust. The boatmen who would patronize the trust when other methods were available, ought to be punished.—American Agriculturist.

The Bright Side of Sheep Husbandry. The bright side of sheep husbandry is emphasized by Frederick Chambers, one of the most progressive of eastern sheep men. He claims that although wool has dropped from forty cents to less than fifteen cents per pound, sheep (including mutton and manure) have paid better than any other branch of agriculture except the dairy. Even at present prices, wool pays better than wheat, and the decline in prices of what the wool grower has to buy is as great or greater than the drop in wool values. He believes that dairying is likely to be extinct, and that the rush to quit sheep husbandry is a mistake, and that we shall never attain a full degree of agricultural success until the waste places are made glad with sheep. "As with other products, a low price has come to stay, but faith in the sheep business should not waver."

Teach the Young Folks How.

We have urged the utility of teaching the young folks on the farm to bud and graft. The season for the latter is now at hand. Get the boy a pruning knife, show him how to make grafting wax and then give him a tree of some worthless fruit on which to operate, or let him select some chance seedling along a hedge row and convert it into a valuable tree. If you do not know how to do it, get some one who does to come and teach both father and son at once.—American Agriculturist.

Lawyer—This case is likely to go hard with you, for the jury has accepted Digington's plea that you hypnotized him into the commission of the crime."

Prisoner—Oh, I guess not. I can prove that another fellow hypnotized me into hypnotizing Digington. As to who hypnotized the fellow that hypnotized me, that is his look out.—Indianapolis Journal.

QUERIES ANSWERED.

Loan.—A lent B a horse for a time, but B, hearing it was ill-treated and finding it on the road, turned it into his pasture. A came in the night and took it away. Is it a breach of contract to take the horse back when there was no written agreement? Ans.—Upon the facts stated, there was no contract for any specified time, and A could, therefore, take back his horse at any time.

Hamburg.—The sheet to which you refer is a defamatory libel, and any person printing and posting it or causing it to be shown or delivered with a view to its being read or seen by any other person, is liable to prosecution for an indictable offense. It would be a defense to such prosecution that its defamatory matter was true, and that it was for the public benefit that the matters charged should be published in the manner and at the time when they were published. You had better consult a lawyer upon a full statement of the facts and circumstances, and consider well the probable cost and the effect of a defense before a jury to their satisfaction.

London.—If a man dies without a will, leaving a wife and children, is the widow entitled to one-third of his estate, real and personal, so that when she dies she can leave it to whoever she wishes, or can she only get the income on one-third of the estate as long as she lives, so that at her death it goes to her children? Which is right? Ans.—She is entitled to one-third of the personal estate after payment of debts, absolutely, and to elect by deed whether she will take her dower in the real estate owned by her husband in his life, which is one-third for her life, or to take one-third of the real estate of which he died possessed after payment of debts, absolutely, under the statute passed in 1838.

Komoka.—An agent got B to sign notes for a sewing machine, saying that if B did not want it and would notify him by a certain time, he would return the notes and take away machine. B does as he agrees, but A never returns. If B notifies the company and they take no action, can the company make B pay at maturity of notes, if he is willing to give up machine? And what if they do if B's land is heavily mortgaged? Ans.—B is legally liable to pay the notes when they are due. The company is not bound to take back the machine. When the company obtains judgment execution may be levied on the machine, and any other personal property of B liable to be sold in execution. His equity of redemption in the farm may also be sold if the judgment is \$40 or upwards.

A Railway Up Mont Blanc.

A project has been started by an engineer for the construction of a railway to the top of Mont Blanc. The line would commence at the Miage Ravine, above Saint-Gervais, and would be carried through a tunnel 7,400 metres in length. From this point a "vertical shaft," 2,800 metres in height, would bring the traveler up to the summit. The engineer is not inclined to underrate the difficulties of the scheme, the more so as the height of his "vertical shaft" would be more than double those now in existence. He considers, however, that the feat could be accomplished in ten years, and at an expenditure of 9,000,000 francs. The tunnel would be carried in a straight line as far as the Italian frontier, which it would then fringe for about 1,500 metres. It is added that all this would be of great advantage in connection with the observatory which is being erected at the top of Mont Blanc, as it could thus be reached at every season of the year.

ANTICKOFF PALACE,
ST. PETERSBURG, DEC. 6, 1894.

"HER MAJESTY, EMPRESS MARIE FEODOROVNA, FINDING GREAT BENEFIT FROM THE USE OF YOUR TONIC-WINE, REQUESTS THAT A CASE OF 50 BOTTLES VIN MARIANI BE SENT IMMEDIATELY, ADDRESSED TO HER MAJESTY THE EMPRESS."

To MR. MARIANI, Antickoff Palace, St. Petersburg, Russia.
41 Boulevard Haussmann, Paris, France.

VIN MARIANI
"The Ideal Tonic Wine."

Fortifies, Nourishes and Stimulates the Body and Brain.

It restores Health, Strength, Energy and Vitality.

For Descriptive Book with Portraits and testimony of noted Celebrities, write to Sole Agents for Canada

LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO., MONTREAL.

PARIS: 41 Bd. Haussmann, London: 235 OXFORD ST. NEW YORK: 10 W. 18TH STREET, MONTREAL: 28 HOSPITAL ST.

For sale by J. W. Scandrett London.

Reclining, Study, Invalid and Wheel CHAIRS

A comfort for the sick. A luxury for the well.

C. E. ANDERSON 666 DUNDAS ST. EET. London.

BUY THE BRANTFORD BICYCLES

And get the Best Value

EVERY WHEEL IS A GEM

MANUFACTURED BY THE GOULD BICYCLE CO., LTD.

89 Yonge Street, Toronto 2410 St. Catherine St., MONTREAL Brantford, Ont.

Lawn Mowers.

High Wheel, Tempered Blades.

LAWN HOSE

Best Four-Ply, at

Reid's Hardware

NO. 118 NORTH SIDE

DUNDAS STREET.

DELICIOUS

MAZAWATTEE TEAS,
15,000,000
Packets

Sold Annually

In Great

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain

Britain