



# ON THE BLOODY FIELD.

## CURIOS INCIDENTS FROM A WAR ARTIST'S NOTE BOOK.

### The Romantic Story of Little Ayeshah—Hereafter Tum-tum-Tum-Tum, the Wounded Child—Children During the Paris Commune.

Can it be possible, you say, to associate babies and battle-fields? writes an old war correspondent. Yet are they curiously interwoven in my own memories of the war-path; indeed, I have seen infants in arms, in both senses of the word, more than once at the front. Although some of the little ones to whom I refer may not be in the earliest stage of babyhood, I shall confine myself to children of tender years, and not avail myself of the legal limits afforded by that infancy which only terminates at 21.

Suppose, then, to begin with, we take the romantic story of little Ayeshah, a wee babe of some four summers, who, when the Russians were pursuing Suleiman Pasha, after the fall of Plevna, through the Balkans, was found among the mixed remains of horses, bullocks, men, women and children, crouching by the side of her dying mother, by a non-commissioned officer named Savanka; the woman, with an appalling, expiring glance, winning the heart of that rough, kindly soldier, who took the little one to his captain. To make a long story short, Ayeshah was adopted as the daughter of the regiment—the Kaxholm Regiment of Grenadiers—by whom a fund was subscribed for her education in Warsaw, to which her Majesty, the Empress of Russia, subscribed. That curriculum over, she most appropriately married, a year or two ago, one of the officers of the regiment to which she was inducted for her life. Surely the

### ROMANCE OF WAR

defies the efforts of fiction.

This, however, was not a singular instance in that memorable campaign in which babies played a part, for no more than one occasion were otherwise deserted huts entered by advancing troops, and the tender chords of manhood touched by the smiling face of some "welcome little stranger."

Just now, when Kurdish atrocities occupy the public mind, it would be evaded, however painful the subject, to waste reference to certain barbarities which took place while I was traveling up country in Armenia on my way to the encampment of Mukhtar Pasha before Kars. Apart from the wholesale massacres at Byazid, which took place while I was in Erzeroum, I saw one night myself in an Armenian village which was attacked by crocodile-eyed Kurds, who, murdering indiscriminately old people and young children, decamped with many of the women of the community to their mountain fastnesses. There was a case, too, notable at the time, of a raid made by these monsters on some isolated hut where, having secured a grandfather to seat facing a huge fire, they proceeded—having first killed—the body of his grandchild. It is pleasant, indeed, to turn from such devilish devices as these to the patriotism evinced by comparative babies—the children of the villagers in Anatolia, who, in crowds, united in bringing up guns, when horses, mules, or oxen were unavailable, in such a way as to remind us that unity is strength, indeed, and that their mite of patriotism was a by no means despised contribution to the page of history in 1877.

### KNIVES AND STICKS

formidable weapons enough in their way, since in some of their conflicts with each other these would-be soldiers were actually killed, and in many others seriously wounded.

I recall, too, another incident during this campaign which bore upon the same subject. Late one night a troop of Baden soldiers passed through a deserted French village on their forward march to Paris. Deserted, did I say? Well, yes, to all intents and purposes it was, though they had not penetrated far up in the main street when they noticed a gaunt figure emerging from a shattered cafe about to make his escape. The searcher, who in a crowd, carefully hugging such a "loot" as he had been able to obtain, in his brawny arms, evidently one of those human virtues which haunt the battle-field, ever ready, like the late lamented Mr. Micawber, for something to turn up, even if it be the toes of an officer, whose gold lace, epaulettes, and who knows? perhaps watch, may reward the searcher.

A rattling fusillade followed the discovery, which speedily brought the man and his mysterious belongings to the ground. The first impulse was to dispatch him off-hand, had not an officer fortunately intervened, when it was discovered that the wounded man was attached to the French ambulance, the supposed "loot" being a little one who in the stampede had been left behind, he having thus at the peril of his own life saved that of the child. It is needless to add that, when his wounds had been carefully dressed by the regimental surgeon, he was sent on with his charge to join his friends—the enemy.

### TUM-TUM-TUM-TUM

Tum was a genial mandolin-playing, indolent Spaniard, who, possessed of an unpronounceable name, was dubbed by us with the musical appellation suggested by the instrument he always carried, and with which he gave to his conversation (he was full of "wise saws and modern notions") a sort of running accompaniment of tum-tum-tum-tum-tum. Our jovial friend, who evidently enjoyed a small independence, found a sauce piquante in which suited his peculiar nature to a T. Over and over again during the frontier fighting in the Spanish war was Tum-tum-Tum-Tum to the fore in the good cause of humanity, often going into dangers to succor the sick and wounded of both sides, which many members of the Red Cross might have hesitated to face.

# PARIS COFFEE DRUNKARDS

## SLAVES OF THE BERRY BECOME VICTIMS OF ITS POISON.

### A Dangerous New Malady Which Puzzles the Doctors and is Quite General—In Most Cases the Malady is Susceptible of Cure.

Can it be that coffee is a menace to the health of nations? A French physician claims that evils comparable only to the baneful effects of alcohol lie in the breakfast and after-dinner cup of coffee.

The Paris hospitals, so Dr. Gilles de la Tourette asserts, have been called upon to treat of late cases of coffee "intoxication." Up to the present time these cases were supposed to be purely of an alcoholic nature. As "chronic alcoholism" they were set down in the hospital records. Now the disease has been "labeled" and given its place in the records of French pathology.

According to the theory of this eminent Frenchman delirium tremens, or a state of hallucination closely resembling it in its fatal effects, is invariably the end of the chronic "coffee drunkards." The habit takes longer to firmly establish than the alcohol habit—it may be more easily broken off. It does not bring about the wandering of the brain that alcohol produces, but nevertheless the end thereof is nothing more or less than simple madness.

This theory was made public the other day in a paper read by the Doctor before the Societe Medicale des Hopitaux, a famous French scientific association. It commanded serious attention because Dr. Gilles de la Tourette is one of the leading physicians of France. His fame extends far beyond the boundaries of that country and his standing is so high that a recently discovered nervous disease has been named after him.

Actual drunkennes through the coffee has been noted for some years in Normandy. There a prevalent custom is to transform a cup of this beverage into a mixture in which alcohol is a leading part. First there is the cinetoe, a spoonful of alcohol stirred into the fragrant black mixture. A little is drunk off, and the surcinetoe follows, a second spoonful. After a few further sips comes the pousse, still another spoonful. The mixture is then swallowed with much gratification on the part of the drinker. But evidence has piled up against coffee drinkers who add not a drop of alcohol.

MANY WOMEN INEBRIATES.

Most deeply affected of all the coffee inebriates are women, and among women the habit has spread most widely among the blanchisseuses, or laundresses. The Parisian laundresses have been from time immemorial passionately fond of coffee. It is a custom of the trade that each laundress shall supply for its workwomen, outside and entirely independent of their salary, so many "petits noirs" each day. This is a custom that is peculiar to the blanchisseuses of Paris, and any laundry that should decide to do away with this coffee privilege would immediately be boycotted.

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### THE MOST FAMOUS DETACHMENT IN THE UNITED KINGDOM IS THE TWENTY-SIXTH MIDDLESEX CYCLOST COMPANY, OF LONDON, AN ORGANIZATION HAVING A HOUSE OF ITS OWN POSSESSES CHELSEA HOSPITAL, AND COMPOSED OF OFFICERS AND MEN WHOSE RECORDS IN THE REGIMENT ARE WEEKLY GO THROUGH THE MOST MARVELOUS EVOLUTIONS, AND FOR SPEED AND PRECISION ARE FULLY EQUAL TO ANY BATTALION OF ENGLISH CAVALRY.

Gen. Wolsey, above all men, is responsible for the success of bicycling as applied to army service. His dictum, uttered a few years ago when the matter was first mooted, was as follows: "There are few countries in the world where you cannot use cycles." \* \* \* I do not remember one day's march or any one fight in which we took part where cyclists could not have been used with the greatest possible advantage.

Belgium has a cycle detachment in active service that is of no small strength, and Germany has several good and effective corps. Switzerland and Russia have wheelmen attached to their regiments. In Russia the bicycle is called "samokaty," which being freely translated, means "self-roller."

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He—I don't want any woman to stink in a fool.

She—Aren't you a little late in stinking your wits?

# PRACTICAL FARMING.

## A Growing Demand for Family Cows.

"Of late years the tendency of the more wealthy class of our city population is to seek suburban residences, owing to purer air in the country and the demand of the city proper for factories, shops and business houses," says Mr. Bailey. "The extension of the electric car lines has made it possible for the business man to live in the country where he and his family can have all the luxuries of the farm, yet to do business in the city. No suburban residence is complete without one or more Jersey cows, not merely for lawn ornaments but more properly to supply the table with healthful food, both luxuries and substantial. And by the way, in all the cuisine calendar there is no other source from which you can get so many palatable dishes as from the cow products. Professional men, mechanics and laborers, when situated so that they can keep them, want family cows. The demand from all these sources is constantly increasing and the supply is not equal to the demand. I know of no brighter opening in the farm or animal industry to the farmer than the raising of a class of cows suitable for this trade. It would not require a large capital, neither would thoroughbred stock be necessary, yet there is a big profit in the type of animal being more firmly fixed and reproduction more certain—the better the chances for success will be. At least one would hardly expect to succeed by using anything short of a thoroughbred sire. It would require a few cows to start with, yet not necessarily expensive ones. A few cows of the desired type for foundation. The milk products from these should pay all cost of care and a good dividend on the investment besides. The off-spring would be clear gain. These should be kindly treated, trained to be perfectly gentle to milk at cow-hood, neat in appearance, kind and loving to ladies and children, such cows at from three to five years old would find a ready market at prices more than double those for ordinary stock, and where one went it would make a demand for more.

## ROLLER SKATES AND BIKE.

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Italy has experimented along these lines to a considerable extent, and has proved the roller-skate bicyclist to be of considerable value. Men practicing are not infrequently seen round Rome, and King Umberto has signified approval. In England H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge is known to have been an advocate of this novelty in warfare, and though he has left the army, there is little doubt that certain of his troops will be fitted out with "foot wheels."

It is altogether appropriate for Italy to lead in the establishment of a corps of bicyclist-roller-skate messengers, for it is a matter of history that the peninsula of Europe, known as the "boot" actually originated the cycle as a war vehicle. The first trials of the wheel in the battlefield were made during the Italian field maneuvers of 1875. The machines of that day were badly geared, heavy, and they would seem antiquated beside the daintily adjusted cycles of 1895, but nevertheless they proved of service.

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The most famous detachment in the United Kingdom is the Twenty-sixth Middlesex Cyclist Corps, of London, an organization having a house of its own possesses Chelsea Hospital, and composed of officers and men whose records in the Regiment are weekly go through the most marvelous evolutions, and for speed and precision are fully equal to any battalion of English cavalry.

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# Sick Headache

## CURED PERMANENTLY

### BY TAKING

# Ayer's Pills

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# AFTER NASEBY.

BY WILLIAM PIGOTT.

When the battle of Naseby had been fought and lost I felt that the cause of my liege the King was lost. More than eight hundred of our men were left dead upon the field, while the number of prisoners exceeded the slain by five to one; the King himself had been forced to flee, whether I knew not; and the remnants of my army (of whom I was one) were scattered across the country side. After the battle I had been chased hither and thither by flying squadrons of cavalry, but always managing to elude their grasp, I found myself when night came down at a little distance from the scene of the conflict. The pursuing parties were recalled one by one, and drawing my horse up to a walk I rode slowly onward through the Northamptonshire lanes, wandering I knew not where. Behind me, when I turned in the saddle, I could see a score of the enemy's watchfires glowing bright against the dark background, while ever and anon there came across the still night air the strains of a hymn from the camp of the Conventurers. I was faint and weary for the want of food, for I had tasted nothing since early morn, and my heart was very heavy for my liege.

Presently I espied, with no small satisfaction, a bright ray of light issuing from the trees in front of me. As I approached I saw that it proceeded from the window of a low-walled cottage, which, to man dejected and weary in body and mind, was a pleasing and most comfortable sight. In a trembling voice she inquired my name and business.

"My name, good dame," I answered, "is of little consequence. I am a Captain in his Majesty's sixth Regiment of Horse and I crave food and rest."

"Nay, I pray you, sir, to go away," replied the old crone, whose face had become the more manifest as I spoke. Now this I had no mind to do, for there was proceeding from the inside of the house a most appetizing odor, as of some savory stuff on the stew, and my stomach liked ill to go away and leave it.

"Your fears are groundless, good dame," said I, in such a tone as I hoped might serve to reassure her. "No harm will come to you."

"Aye, but it will," she cried again. "The rebels are encamped not a league away. I dare not let you in. I have all the heart kind sir, but I dare not."

"Nay, let him enter, good mother," said I, in a low voice. "If he is for the King he is a friend."

The old crone left me standing on the threshold and turned to speak with someone inside, who from the tones of the voice, as they came through the doorway, I could tell was pleading my cause.

"Well, have it as ye will," said the old creature at last. "I will come of it, and she hobbled back to where I was standing.

"Good gentleman," she said holding the door open, "I will come of it, and she hobbled back to where I was standing.

I thanked her profusely, and, begging to be allowed to tend first to my horse, led it off in the direction of the cottage. The poor beast was as spent as its master, and sorely in need of rest. I gave it meal and water, and leaving it safely tethered, returned presently to the cottage.

The old woman, as I entered was bending over a large iron pot which was seething on the fire, and from which proceeded the savory smell I had before noticed. Beside her, on a low wooden stool, was seated a maiden of such exceeding beauty that, looking at her, I remembered no longer my hunger, but only the disorder of my attire.

She was dressed in peasant's costume, but the softness of her skin, the wisdom of her hands, the grace of her bearing, all told me it was no peasant that I gazed upon. I made her a low bow, but I fear it did me but little credit, for what with the heat and the dust of the day, and the stain of battle, my weariness and dejection, and the surprise at meeting so fair a creature in such an unlooked for manner, I was but ill prepared to receive the justice she manifested to my courtesies. She returned my salutation with a perfect grace that put me to shame, but I fancied I saw a faint sign of amusement in her face—indeed, indeed, was not to be wondered at—and as I took out a pocket comb and small hand mirror which I carried with me, and going towards the candle which burnt upon a table in the center of the room, endeavored to remedy to some extent the defects in my appearance that I might present a more fitting spectacle for a lady's eyes to gaze upon.

The maiden watched me with a smile. "I perceive, sir," she said, "that you belong to the court."

"I could not tell whether this was said in jest or earnest, but I was loath to consider the former, and so answered: "It is true, madam, that I have the honor and privilege to attend upon his Majesty. May I, in turn, be pardoned for saying that I discern you are not such a woman as you desire to appear?"

She took what I said in good part, though shaking her finger playfully as she replied: "Nay, sirrah, I am a peasant, as you receive."

This I did not believe, nor could I be fully sure that she wished to be believed. "But, mother," the maiden continued, turning to the old crone who was sitting over the fire, "your guest is very fatigued, and that, as I told you, is why he is so late to do you credit."

"Thus exhorted, the old woman placed a heavy mess upon the table, accompanied the action with many apologies for the paleness of the face, which in truth were needed, for I set to with a will and had found King's banquet more to taste. Nevertheless, I was grieved to see that I should have to break my long fast before the eyes of so fair a maiden, and could not but fear that she would find my prodigious appetite a shocking and most unseemly greed. When the repast was concluded I begged to be allowed to repose by the side of my horse in the stable, but the old woman pointed

to a ladder which stood in the corner of the room communicating with a trap door in the roof above.

"If ye go up there, good gentleman," said she, "ye will find a loft where ye may rest. 'Tis a poor place as ye may well believe, but fitter for a King's officer to lie within than an outhouse."

I thanked her, and taking the rush light which she proffered bowed once again to the maiden and started wearily to mount the ladder. In the loft above I found a straw pallet, upon which I threw myself down without removing so much as my sword, and was soon overcome with slumber.

I was awakened after what seemed but a few minutes by the sound of men's voices in the room below; and filled with apprehension I crept quietly to the trap door and partly raised the lid. I was hugely taken aback by what I saw, though the sight was but a natural one in the sad case in which the King's own loyal men at that time found themselves. A burly, red-faced Sergeant and two troopers, all dressed in the rebel uniform, had entered the house and were engaged in lively conversation with the old woman who had shown me kindness.

"I tell ye," she was saying, "there's none that ye seek in here."

"That gives you the lie, old woman," said the Sergeant; and with a snarl he dug his sword into a cloak which I, with a sad lack of forethought, had left to lie upon a bench, and held it up on the point. "This is the traitor of a servant of the Lord."

With a cry of despair the old dame shrank back and covered her wizen face with her hands. The Sergeant took a step in the direction of the ladder, but the young soldier, who until that moment had remained seated, rose majestically and barred his way.

"Stay!" she cried. "You have no right to enter or to search this dwelling, poor though it be, except this old dame bid you. Wherefore, then, do you come? You have conquered in the combat, you have killed and captured many thousands of the King's brave men—why seek ye more?"

The Sergeant gazed upon the indignant girl with the most unmistakable admiration growing on his dusky face. "By my faith," he said with a smirk, "'a comely dame! and such a one, it seems, as the Lord reserves for his own elect!" and with that he would have couched his sword, but the thought of the indignity, and, drawing my sword, I made short work of the ladder and appeared pell-mell in the midst of them.

For a moment my sudden and unexpected advent threw the three men into some confusion, but, quickly recovering from their surprise, they rushed upon me with the keenest fury. Hurling a fierce blow which the foremost trooper dealt at me, I got under his guard and passed my blade through his right lung.

"A brave thrust!" the two comrades fell back, and I had an instant to look around. The maiden stood beside me, watching the conflict with brightly flashing eyes; her bosom heaved, her whole form was all alive with the keenest excitement. Truly it was no peasant blood which ran in her.

"A brave thrust!" she cried again. "The King!" I shouted, "the King, and confusion to his enemies!"

Somewhat taken aback by the death of their comrades the two remaining men seemed in no great hurry to renew the combat. But I placed my back to the wall and stood on guard awaiting their onslaught and when they had backed taunted them for cowardly flight. I looked again towards the maiden, and she gave me a glance which set my heart throbbing faster than had the flashing sword. Presently, recovering something of their lost courage, the two men again approached, but this time with less fury and more method. The trooper came first and engaged me, while the Sergeant remained standing behind, ready to spit me under his companion's arm if opportunity should offer. For some moments there was the ring of steel against steel as we struck and parried, neither being able to obtain the mastery, while ever and anon, at a fiercer blow, bright sparks forth from the meeting blades. After the first few thrusts, indeed, I felt that I had the measure of my adversary, but I dared not devote to him the whole of my attention, fearing to be continually on my guard against a subtle thrust from the word of the Sergeant. At length, with a swift and sudden upward stroke, I deprived my opponent of his weapon. It flew from his hand with a clink and a jangle upon the stone floor.

It seemed, however, that the blow was likely to cost me dear, for in striking I stumbled over the body of the fallen trooper as a man, a trice the Sergeant was upon me with flashing sword. I felt that my last moment had come and made ready to die as became a servant of the King. Instead of a death thrust, however, a most astonishing and most judicious thing came to pass, for I found a most useful ally in the brave lady who had displayed so much interest in the struggle. She seized the pot that was seething on the fire, and with her countenance beaming with the whole of the wadding contents into the face of the Sergeant.

He sprang back with a cry of rage and pain and when he turned round again I had grown aside to restrain my mirth, for his face at that moment resembled nothing so much as a boiled lobster. It seemed to be his purpose to wreak vengeance upon the lady who had caused his defeat, in my appearance that I might present a more fitting spectacle for a lady's eyes to gaze upon.

The maiden watched me with a smile. "I perceive, sir," she said, "that you belong to the court."

"I could not tell whether this was said in jest or earnest, but I was loath to consider the former, and so answered: "It is true, madam, that I have the honor and privilege to attend upon his Majesty. May I, in turn, be pardoned for saying that I discern you are not such a woman as you desire to appear?"

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manner, and spoke in a voice of such ex-ecuting softness that it was like the music of some sweet instrument most skillfully tuned.

"Most valiant gentleman," she said; "I tell you who I am, and whence I come, and why you have found me here; for you have borne a brave part to-night, and it would ill become me to deceive one who has wielded for my sake so trusty a sword. I am the daughter of the Earl of Morvale, whose purpose it was to give me in marriage to a certain courtier of the King, a man whom I had never seen, and who I did not doubt was devoted solely to puffs and frills, and such things as are becoming only women of that kind of a man indeed, which in my injustice I did at first conceive you yourself to be. But since I had no great desire to be passed from hand to hand, whether I would or no, like a piece of merchandise, and my father not ceasing to press me, I left his roof to seek that of my mother's sister, who lives on the border of the County of Worcester, until such time as his humor should have changed. But, being unused to travelling unaccompanied, I mistook the path and went grievously astray, so that when night fell I had wandered far from my direction, and this good dame, seeing my dilemma, took me in and gave me a shelter. They the indolence broke out in this quarter and I could not with safety resume my journey. So my good mother lent me this peasant's dress, that I might be the less easily recognized, and here for six days I have abided.

A most astonishing but vastly pleasing possibility had borne itself in upon me while she spoke. Yet could I not be wholly certain, and so I said: "You have told me much, madam, and yet not that which most I desire to learn. Your father being the Earl of Morvale, have I the privilege of addressing Lady Constance Temple?"

She inclined her head to signify assent.

"Is it, then, possible that the courtier of whom you speak is Sir Lionel Morlaunt?"

"You have again guessed rightly," said the lady, gazing at me in some astonishment, "though how you come to know so much that concerns me, I assure you, sir, I am at a loss to understand."

"And yet," I answered with a bow, "it is by no means wonderful, as you will presently perceive. For the moment we must make your safety our chief concern. The Castle of Morvale lies from here not six leagues distant. The night is fine, and by pressing forward without delay we should reach it before the dawn. Once there you will be safe, for the Earl of Morvale has taken no active part in the troubles. Shall we go together?"

"But the courtier, sirrah," exclaimed the lady. "You forget the courtier. My father will surely still seek to force this marriage upon me."

"As to that," I replied, "you need apprehend no further embarrassment, and for this very reason, that the unwitting cause of all your troubles stands before you." I made her a low bow. "I, madam, am Sir Lionel Morlaunt."

I heard then I had made my announcement somewhat too suddenly, for the lady was covered with confusion. A crimson flush suffused her cheek and neck, and she dropped her head. When at last she looked up she was smiling through her blushes.

"Yes, I fear, sir," she said with a comical look, "that the Earl will still refuse to relinquish his desire."

"And you, madam," I answered; "you own refuse?"

"But, sirrah," she looked at me with a merry twinkle in her eyes and yet with a passing sweetness—"I am a dutiful daughter."

I took her tiny hand in mine, and, bending low before her, kissed it.

The old woman had listened while we talked, sitting on a low stool before the fire, her withered lips ever and again emitting a muttered exclamation. I held a purse of money on the table that she might not regret the kindness she had shown to us both, and, taking my lady's hand again in mine, led her gently forth into the open.

There I placed her upon my own horse, and, mounting myself on the other one, which belonged to the dead trooper, we rode out into the night.

Chin Sao Mon, one of the wealthiest Chinese merchants in Chicago, is going back to China. Elegantly equipped special cars, steamer apartments, and all the conveniences of his countrymen all along the line are to be the features of his victorious return to China.

An old man named Barber, who was gardener to Charles Dickens, has died in the Essex county Lunatic asylum at Brentwood. Barber is said to have been in possession of interesting relics of his former employer, including a gold watch and autograph letters, and the guardians have decided to sell these.

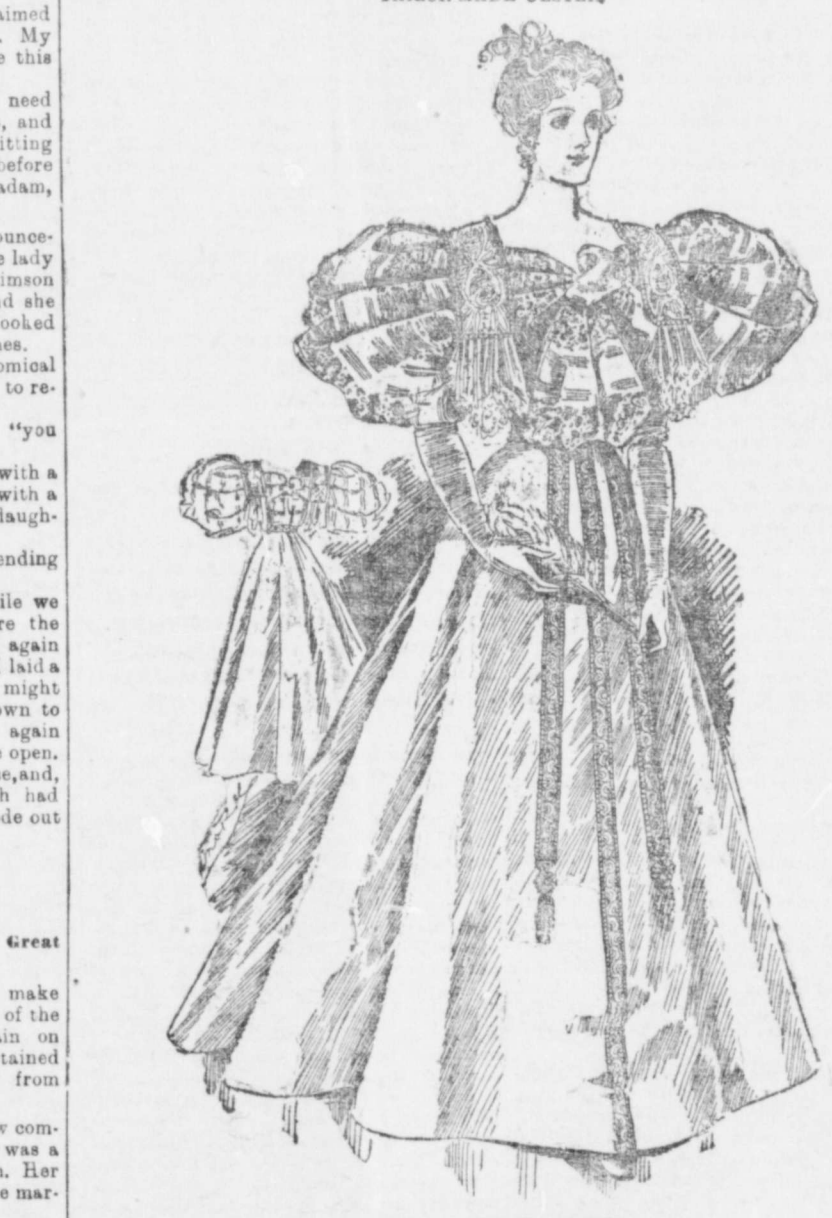
It is reported that the domestic organization of the Vatican is such that if the Pope were to be taken suddenly ill it would be kept a secret for several days. Lately it has been arranged that not even the body servants of the Pope could penetrate the secret. But the health of the Pope at present does not at all justify such proceedings.

Bismarck is said to be getting rather feeble. Just before his last birthday his health seemed visibly better, but the extensive and protracted celebration of that event, involving as it did the reception of delegations of visitors who came and went for several months, weakened the Prince's vitality. He is no able to walk but little, and he has to be helped in and out of his carriage.

Rev. Dr. S. D. McConnell, of Philadelphia, spent his vacation in Europe on a wheel, riding 3,000 miles in England, France, Belgium, and Germany. He gives this advice to those who may contemplate a similar tour: "You can see Europe very cheaply, but, remember, keep away from the big hotels, and from places where the usual crowd of American travellers go. They skin Americans of every dollar they can possibly get."



TAILOR-MADE ULSTER.



SUPERB EVENING GOWN.



BLACK CREPON PRINCESS GOWN.

## BIBLE PROBLEMS.

Give chapter and verse of the first case of medical treatment mentioned in the Bible, where a plaster of figs was recommended as a cure for boils.

The LADIES' JOURNAL is offering the following series of valuable articles to those who answer this problem correctly:—

- 1—First Rewards.
- To the first person sending a correct answer will be given a Fine-tuned Rosewood Piano, by one of our best Canadian makers, valued at four hundred dollars.
- To 2 to 5—Five Handsome Gold Watches (lady or gentleman's size, as preferred).
- To 6 to 10—Ten Silver Watches, lady or gentleman's.
- To 11 to 15—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons.
- To 16 to 20—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons.
- To 21 to 25—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons.
- To 26 to 30—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons.
- To 31 to 35—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons.
- To 36 to 40—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons.
- To 41 to 45—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons.
- To 46 to 50—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons.

To the person sending the middle correct answer in the whole competition will be given number one of the following list of prizes:

- 1—A Handsome Piano, valued at four hundred dollars.
- 2—One Silver Tea Set (4 pieces) Quadruple.
- 3—One complete Set Dickens (15 vols.).
- 4 to 11—Eight beautifully bound books (History of the Bible).
- 12 to 15—Fourteen Handsome Gold Thimbles.
- 16 to 20—Sixty-seven Testaments, handsomely bound.
- 21 to 25—Thirty-three Solid Silver Thimbles.
- 26 to 30—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons (lady or gentleman's size).
- 31 to 35—Twenty Handsome Silver-plated Cake Baskets.
- 36 to 40—Twenty-half-dozen Table Spoons (extra quality).
- 41 to 45—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons (lady or gentleman's size).
- 46 to 50—Fifty Silver Tea Spoons (lady or gentleman's size).

The last one hundred persons sending correct answers will be awarded prizes as follows:—

- 1 to 10—Ten half-dozen Tea Spoons (Triple Silver Plated).
- 11 to 20—Ten Open Face Solid Nickel Watches.
- 21 to 30—Twenty Silver Thimbles.
- 31 to 40—Twenty half-dozen Table Spoons (Silver Plated).
- 41 to 50—Thirty Testaments (Morocco Bound).
- 51 to 60—Seven Pair Silver Sugar Tongs.
- 61 to 70—One Complete Set Copper (10 vols.).
- 71 to 80—One Black Silk Dress.
- 81 to 90—Ten Open Face Rosewood Piano, valued at four hundred dollars.

Each person competing must be or become an actual subscriber to the LADIES' JOURNAL. Present subscribers competing will have their term extended one year for the eighty cents sent. If you send one dollar it will pay for fourteen months subscription.

The regular subscription price is one dollar per year, but during the term of this competition, which remains open only until the 15th of December, inclusive, subscriptions will be received at the rate of eighty cents per year, or two for one dollar and fifty cents.

The JOURNAL has been established for fifteen years, and is thoroughly reliable in every respect, and is cheap at one dollar and fifty cents.

Every person who competes cannot get a prize, but those who do not will get good value for their eighty cent investment, and all the above articles, as far as they go, will be given to those whose answers are correct. No charges will be exacted, beyond the subscription price named, from those who succeed in obtaining rewards.

The list of successful competitors will be published in the issue of the JOURNAL following the close of the competition.

Ten days after the date of closing of the competition will be given for letters to reach the LADIES' JOURNAL office from distant points, but they must all be post-marked not later than the 15th of December.

This competition is revived, after about five years' silence, only at the solicitation of the many subscribers and friends of the LADIES' JOURNAL. These prizes have heretofore been given to agents for getting up clubs, but they (the prizes) are now offered direct to the public, and we know that the winners will be well pleased with the articles offered.

Of the thousands of persons who gained rewards in previous competitions, word is yet to be received from a dissatisfied competitor. Address: THE LADIES' JOURNAL, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Canada.

They Might Turn Out Poor.

Fond Parent—Bobby, dear, you have another new little brother. Aren't you pleased?

Bobby—No, Pop, I can't say that I am. I'm not stuck on having a whole raft of relations.

A few drops of oil will set the political machine at work, when a ton of vinegar would only corrode the wheels and clobber the movements.—Cotton.

## The Only

Great and thoroughly reliable building-up medicine, nerve tonic, vitalizer and

## Bood Purifier

Before the people today, and which stands preeminently above all other medicines, is

## HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

It has won its hold upon the hearts of the people by its own absolute intrinsic merit. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story:—

## Hood's Cures

Even when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.

"The face of my little girl from the time she was three months old, broke out and was covered with sores. We gave her two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it completely cured her. We were glad to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOS. M. CARLTON, Clinton, Ontario. Be sure to

## Get Hood's

Hood's Pills not harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. See

**KAPPA'S GLOVER ROOT PILLS**  
CURES CONSTIPATION  
INDIGESTION  
BEAUTIFIES THE SKIN  
PROMOTES THE COMPLEXION  
GIVES THE FACE A CLEAR  
GLOW  
An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC.  
Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail. 25c. per box, and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.

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The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, etc.

## PUMPS! PUMPS!

THOS. HODGSON, Beaverton Pump Factory

Farmer of Thorah, Eldon, Mars and Bead consult your interests by comparing my Pumps with those of other makers. Their superiority is unquestionable.

## FORCE, or COMMON PUMPS,

PERFECT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED  
I place no pump without thoroughly testing its working capacity and guarantee it to do all claim for it with reasonable care.

## BRASS and IRON CYLINDERS

Galvanized Piping also supplied when ordered

## THOS. HODGSON, Beaverton Pump Factory.

Beaverton March 30th. 94.

## DR. SIMPSON'S

"Better than a pound of cure for weakness and indigestion. When not obtainable at Drug Stores, or by mail, send 50c. for 60c. Circular, free. The Simplicity Company, Toronto.

## DIVISION COUNTY 1894.

## County of Ontario.

1. WHITNEY: Clerk, D. C. Macdonell, Whitby Jan. 2, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, Apr. 2, May 2, Jun. 2, July 2, Aug. 2, Sept. 2, Oct. 2, Nov. 2, Dec. 2.

2. BROTHERMAN: M. Gieson, Greenwood, Jan. 2, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, Apr. 2, May 2, Jun. 2, July 2, Aug. 2, Sept. 2, Oct. 2, Nov. 2, Dec. 2.

3. FORT PERRY: J. W. Burnham, Port Perry Jan. 2, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, Apr. 2, May 2, Jun. 2, July 2, Aug. 2, Sept. 2, Oct. 2, Nov. 2, Dec. 2.

4. LEXINGTON: J. E. Gould, Lexington, Jan. 2, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, Apr. 2, May 2, Jun. 2, July 2, Aug. 2, Sept. 2, Oct. 2, Nov. 2, Dec. 2.

5. GARDINER: Geo. Smith, Gardinerville, Jan. 2, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, Apr. 2, May 2, Jun. 2, July 2, Aug. 2, Sept. 2, Oct. 2, Nov. 2, Dec. 2.

6. UPTON: G. F. Bruce, Upton, Mar. 2, Apr. 2, May 2, Jun. 2, July 2, Aug. 2, Sept. 2, Oct. 2, Nov. 2, Dec. 2.

By order, J. E. FAREWELL, Clerk of the Peace

## A PERFECT TEA

## MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Tea. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence. Put up in 1 lb., 1 lb., and 3 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT  
Your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO. 11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

## GLADSTONE ON LIQUOR.

The Liquor Question Baffles the Grand Old Man.

A despatch from London says:—Mr. Gladstone has written a letter to the Temperance Congress, in which he says: "While profoundly sensible of the immense importance of the liquor question, I cannot pretend that I have mastered its difficulties. I see it clearly in certain of its aspects, but as a whole it baffles me. I have no doubt that the moral option principle is sound, but they must be of very sanguine temperament who believe that it is sufficient to dispose of the entire question. The method of the sale of liquor for public account which exists in parts of Scandinavia presents great advantages, and if adopted here ought to be adopted in its best form. The plan of free trade with strict police supervision and adequate taxation was unfortunately refused a fair trial in Great Britain. Of the scheme of mere limitation by reducing the number of licenses I have a poor opinion."

## Horrible Sighting at a Fire.

A despatch from Paris, Ont., says:—About one o'clock Thursday morning a fire was discovered in the southern portion of this town, in a small house, owned by Mr. Yates, and on the arrival of the fire brigade a horrible sight presented itself in the form of a man burned to death. He was a middle-aged unmarried man by the name of Wm. Graham, a stranger, from the vicinity of Hamilton, who rented the house a few days ago, and was living alone at the time of the fire. The cause of his death is a mystery, but it is reported he had been under the influence of liquor the past day or two, and evidently threw himself carelessly down on the floor near the stove. When discovered the floor had fallen over, and possibly the coals spread over the floor, which resulted in the death of the unfortunate man. A gold watch was found on his person. If he had any money it was buried, as his clothes were consumed. His face was almost past recognition, and both legs were partly burned off. The body has not been claimed as yet.

Merritt—"She has such a pretty foot, I don't know where you would find anything smaller, do you?" Cora—"There is this shoe she wears."

# THE SCIENCE OF BANKING

## ECONOMIZING OF OUR MONEY EXPANSION CANADIAN COMMERCIAL.

Monetary institutions which refuse to discount mercantile bills in times of trouble draw upon themselves a run for deposits.

Within the past twenty years many changes have taken place in the manufacturing and farming industries. "Waste nothing" is the motto, and the word "refuse" is known no more. It is now seen that everything is of use if taken to the right place, or put to its right purpose. The making of many small gains is now considered a safer and more profitable mode of business than aiming at a few large ones. The successful operator in stocks or options in grain is the one who is content with small gains.

The economizing of our money as much as anything else is the agency which is giving to Canadian commerce its enormous expansion. The appliances of banking have a similar effect on the country. The banks have economized enormously the wealth of every country in which, like our own, they have been well developed. Private banks, in several ways, are a benefit to the country, especially if the proprietors are wealthy men, for this is requisite to ensure confidence; but the introduction of the joint stock system gave the private institutions their death blow. This system gave to banking an immense expansion, and also

INCREASED THE AVAILABLE CAPITAL of the country. It is in Scotland that economy of capital is in its most perfect form, and Canada is closely following in its footsteps. Here every little town has its bank, branches of the parent institutions in the capital. Each of these branches becomes a reservoir for the spare money of the surrounding district, and farmers, farm laborers and country storekeepers deposit their money in the bank. The managers of these branches, living in the midst of their customers, and knowing well the character and circumstances of those they deal with, lend aid to any of their clients who are in need of it and who are deserving of confidence. In this way the depositor, instead of keeping his money in a bank three or four hundred miles away, receives interest on his savings, and is so much richer, and the industry of the country is helped along by the advances which the bank managers make on moderate terms.

The great part of the surplus money in each district is transferred to the central banking institutions, where it is employed in the discount of mercantile bills and in many other ways to develop the commerce and trade of the country. The spare money of the country is transferred to the chief places of industry, and aids manufacturing, which gives employment to many men. This, it is claimed in Scotland, has done for the country has made such rapid advances.

**BANK DEPOSITS.**  
The essential requirement of good banking is security for its depositors. Individual traders, whose failure or success only affects themselves, may employ their money in any way they like, but a bank trader or other people's money and the consideration of the public, who place their money in a bank as security. The science in banking consists not in employing money at the highest rates, but in the safest manner, and in Canada this is generally done. The explanation of the large dividends paid by successful banking institutions is that they obtain a profit on their depositors' money as well as on their own. The capital of a bank may be three million dollars, but that amount being liable to be called up, it is necessary to meet engagements, but only a part of that sum is paid up. The larger the capital the greater is the security for depositors, and the greater the security the greater is likely to be the amount entrusted to the bank's keeping. On the other hand, the smaller the amount of capital paid up the greater will be the percentage of profit to the shareholders.

The sole object and advantage of paper money is that it economizes gold. In ordinary times it is found that an amount of specie, one-third or one-fourth of the issue of notes is more than sufficient to maintain the convertibility of these issues. The ability of banks to redeem their notes in gold in time of panic is a myth. The bank of England itself could not at any time redeem all its notes in gold. If the paper money would be of no use at all if an equal amount of gold were to be kept in the banks.

The whole system is based upon the maintenance of confidence. If confidence is lost and without the maintenance of credit no amount of gold that the banks can command will ever suffice to secure the convertibility of the note.

**CONVERTIBILITY OF THE NOTE.**  
In times of panic the demand upon banks is a serious one. The run is for deposits, and no bank can pay its deposits at once, whether in gold or in notes. But it is easy to keep the run for deposits in check. The ordinary business of banking consists in the discount of commercial bills, in the purchase of the current debts of commerce. A manufacturer supplies a merchant with \$5,000 worth of goods and receives from him (or draws upon) for the same amount, and as the merchant's money is nearly all invested in his business, the bill is not made payable until the lapse of such time, three months generally, as may be required by him to sell at least a portion of the goods which he has purchased. The manufacturer in like manner, having his capital invested in his business, and not being able to wait till the three months have expired, takes the bill to the bank and gets it cashed, receiving the \$5,000, less the interest for three months at the current rate. All commerce is carried on in this way, and a great economy of capital is effected.

When the bank refuses to discount a general crash follows. In ordinary times when credit is good a merchant may afford to wait. It is not getting his bills cashed, for at such time he is little pressed by his fellow merchants to whom he is indebted; but in times of a commercial or monetary crisis he cannot wait. Every man then, to secure himself, pressing his bills for payment, and if the banks at such times refuse to discount bills as usual nothing but bankruptcy can be the issue, even for firms which are perfectly solvent. The banks which they take the course which they generally do in the first period of a crisis, doubtless act from a good motive. They think of

**RETURNING THEIR OWN SAFETY.**  
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# THE SCIENCE OF BANKING

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# SURPRISES FOR IRELAND

## LORD LIEUTENANT AND WIFE SPENDING MONEY LIKE WATER.

They are purchasing horses, laces, silks and cloths—Trade is booming in Dublin, and the New Tory Policy is the sensation of the Day.

The sagacious Earl of Cadogan has seized the opportunity, when the leaders of the Home Rule party were blinding themselves by the dust of political squabbling, to inaugurate his policy in its most attractive form. The Tory pill which has always stuck in Irish throats has at last found a palatable sugar-coating in the thousands of pounds which the new Lord Lieutenant and his staff are squandering in Ireland.

Mr. Timothy Healy, Mr. John Redmond and their respective henchmen are in deep distress of mind over the state of affairs; much ink and rhetoric has been shed over the blarney-bribery policy that is going on at the castle, but the people continue to take the goods the gods provide and let the leaders fall. Dolorous Dublin has begun to live, trade has never been so brisk in the memory of the present generation, social life presents unprecedented possibilities and the clink of coin is heard throughout the land. No wonder that the sight of this gigantic Tory machine lubricated by unlimited Cadogan capital makes the quondam Irish leaders weep for the departed days of poverty, potatoes and unlimited political pism.

The Irish people seemed to have made a right to see, and their contents of electric wires, which communicate with the quarters of the bank guard and elsewhere. Once a burglar touched these wires he would set into motion bells whose sound would alarm every one within hearing distance, and the thief would fall an easy prey. The difficulties in the way of opening safes are also Homeric. Many of them made by Chubb, they will stand anything but dynamite.

Every bank and insurance company's office in London has its own strong room and safes, in which may be stored valuables, etc. The strong rooms of Coutts' bank are a sight to see, and their contents of diamonds and rubies would be found more crowded heads than the queen deposit their money and valuables in that old establishment in the Strand. The new bank in London has its own strong rooms, for in their instruction the latest improvements are incorporated.

The safes and deed boxes used by the safe deposit company are remarkable for their strength. Deeds and certificates representing value of hundreds of thousands of pounds are stored in them, and most of the boxes are fitted with combination keys so constructed as to prevent the possibility of any one picking them open. The safes are made of iron and steel, and are of a most intricate description.

In nearly every case the big banks are chary of speaking of the manner in which they keep their treasures. One bank in London has its managers and clerks to visit certain strong rooms, while another, to guard against any tendency shown by the watchmen to fall asleep, presents its servants with chairs on which they can sit in a certain position. If one falls asleep and moves in the chair, the piece of furniture closes up and throws him upon the door. The result is that unless the watchmen can stand alerting or walking, the contents of the bank are bound to keep their eyes open.

**MODERN ARMOR.**  
Quite a lot of it exists, in spite of the Time.  
The experiments with bullet proof coats and material which have been conducted abroad, have called attention to the fact that mail protection did not entirely pass away with the shelving of the shield and cuirass. Many English officers still wear a partial armor when serving on foreign stations.

The commonest and most usual type of these protections consists of fine but beautiful tempered steel chains, inclosed in felt leather, which run along the shoulders, down the outer side of the arms, and over certain parts of the body. These are either sewn into a particular tunic, or they can be adjusted separately and put on like harness. Hundreds upon hundreds of these chains are sold. The most valuable of all chains in connection with accoutrements are those which guard the head; and in cases where the regulation cap or helmet is not sufficiently protected in this way, special helmets are worn inside the same and covered by the lining.

Only those who have been in actual conflict know how valuable all the chains mentioned are in minimizing the effects of sword cuts, and bullet protection both from sword and bullet. The general belief nowadays seems to be in thoroughly tanned leather, and great quantities are made for officers, the favorite pattern—said to be the invention of the late Sir Richard Burton—being that of the horse's tail. This is made of a single piece of leather, and is distributed through the medical world for the purpose of giving employment to Irish workmen. This, and the extension of parochial self government, would, in his opinion, prove a formidable enemy to home rule.

There is much talk of developing different picturesque places in the Emerald Isle and offering them to the British tourist. With greater facilities for traveling and more comfort in the hotels the Cadogan party hope to bring into the country a little of the money that yearly finds its way to Norway and the Continent in pursuit of pleasure.

**A Daring Operation.**  
The first operation for the removal of the jugular was performed in India by an English surgeon, a Dr. Smith, on an East Indian, who had such a bad tumor on his neck that death was certain. To cut down and take out a piece of the famous old vein was simply a rash experiment in which Dr. Smith himself had little confidence. As soon as the news of a success was yet discovered or formulated, the knowledge of the vein immediately lost some of its great prestige and the tumor of the neck much of its horror. You may be sure that Dr. Smith did not tell the Indian what he was about to do or the poor fellow would probably have died of fright on the spot, for the ignorant natives of India regard the jugular as the seat of all life. But the prestige of the jugular has received even a greater blow. A few weeks ago in a case of inflammation of both sides of the walls of the neck and the tissue around them, of a patient in a British hospital another such experiment was attempted—the removal of both jugulars. It succeeded. The patient is upon his feet again and lively as he ever was and to be wished in the jugular has now no terrors for him.

One principal reason why men are so often useless is, that they divide and shift their attention amongst a multiplicity of objects and pursuits.—Emmons.

# WELL GUARDED.

## The Money in the Bank of England is Well Protected.

Of the millions of pounds of treasure stored during the year in the banks of London, it is interesting to learn that, so carefully guarded is the system of surveillance, that rarely more than a few thousands get into the hands of thieves and burglars. Modern locks, bolts and bars, aided by electricity and other scientific means, have caused hundreds of would-be bank burglars to retire or to spend many weary years under a sentence of penal servitude.

Few great banks in the world are so carefully guarded as the Bank of England. The "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" keeps a good watch upon her treasures. One room alone—the "specie room"—is estimated to contain gold coins of the total value of £2,000,000. It is a large vault, around whose walls are numerous iron rods containing bags of gold, each representing the value of £2,000. What the total of the Bank of England's contents may be it is difficult to say, but doubtless £20,000,000 would be a fair estimate. Day and night is the vault rigorously guarded. Even burglars were at one time the bank guards on duty during the night, he would find himself face to face with unexpected and insurmountable obstacles.

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# THINGS MADE OF GLASS.

## COFFINS, MOUSETRAPS, BRICKS, STAIRCASES AND BONNETS.

We may yet live in houses of glass—Sleep in Glass Bedsteads, Women Wear Glass Gowns and Baby Play With Glass Blocks—advantages of the Glass Mousetrap.

There is an inventor who during the last few years has obtained patents for a surprising number of devices in glass. Among these is a glass coffin, which is guaranteed proof against decay and rot. So long as no deliberate attempt is made to smash it, it ought to last forever. Another contrivance is a staircase made wholly of glass—steps, landings and newel posts being all of that material. Yet another is a glass barrel. But perhaps the most remarkable invention of the Glass Man is a billiard table of glass.

The day may yet arrive when people will live in glass houses. A patent has been secured by another inventor for glass bricks of a peculiar pattern. The material of which they are composed being a first-rate non-conductor, these bricks will keep the cold out of a dwelling built of them, while admitting the light. It is claimed that they will excite noise, being hollow. Furthermore, the inmates of a glass house need not be afraid of being under too close observation by neighbors, inasmuch as it is not requisite that the bricks shall be transparent. They may be of opaque ground glass, or of any color that may be suitable for decorative effect.

Two before many years have passed it will be considered the height of luxury, perhaps, to occupy a DWELLING OF GLASS.

Glass bricks, of course, are expensive. People who live in glass houses will be able to afford to wear clothes of glass. Nearly twenty years ago there was shown at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia a bonnet composed entirely of glass. It was a love of a bonnet. The flowers on it were glass, and so were the ribbons, which looked like the finest satin. The patentee of this process describes it as suitable for the manufacture of neckties, shawls, table covers, etc.

In fabrics of this kind a very fine quality of glass is used. It is spun in threads of exceeding delicacy, and of these several colors may be produced at the same time. They are woven in a loom of ordinary pattern. Anybody may observe that a thin sheet of glass is somewhat elastic. The threads employed in weaving are of this nature, and are perfectly pliable and not at all brittle. With a gown of glass would naturally go a pair of glass slippers. Not like Cinderella's, oh, no! Cinderella did not wear glass slippers. Her slippers in the original French story were of glass, but made of fur. "Vair and verre," meaning glass, are pronounced exactly alike. Hence the corruption.

A Pittsburg man named Smith has invented a process for making glass slippers in cold storage. Apples can certainly be kept as they left the tree. The effect of cold storage on the apple trade alone would be worth millions to us. Only a very small part of the demand for perishable fruits is at present met by the reach of producers. The demand for fine eating apples, for fresh peaches, pears, etc., exists all the year round, but the supply can only catch it for a moment, so to speak. Cold storage would stretch the supply to meet the demand, and it would exist for several months. It therefore makes a market for a many times larger supply. To say nothing of the export trade, the home trade would be immensely increased if perishable fruits could be held in their own season for several months. Under the general influence of cold storage our trade in edibles would no doubt be increased many fold. The producer loaves his product in the cold storage warehouse, where it is kept until he is ready to wait for a favorable market. The company that is establishing cold storage warehouses in Toronto and Montreal is entering upon a business that will prove of great benefit to the country.

**WORTH OF WOOD PRODUCED AND SHIPPED IN THAT FORM.** Tests made in the Experimental farm at Ottawa have demonstrated that all the qualities of some of the most delicate fruits can be retained for months in cold storage. Apples can certainly be kept as they left the tree. The effect of cold storage on the apple trade alone would be worth millions to us. Only a very small part of the demand for perishable fruits is at present met by the reach of producers. The demand for fine eating apples, for fresh peaches, pears, etc., exists all the year round, but the supply can only catch it for a moment, so to speak. Cold storage would stretch the supply to meet the demand, and it would exist for several months. It therefore makes a market for a many times larger supply. To say nothing of the export trade, the home trade would be immensely increased if perishable fruits could be held in their own season for several months. Under the general influence of cold storage our trade in edibles would no doubt be increased many fold. The producer loaves his product in the cold storage warehouse, where it is kept until he is ready to wait for a favorable market. The company that is establishing cold storage warehouses in Toronto and Montreal is entering upon a business that will prove of great benefit to the country.

**REMARKABLE CASE OF A BLIND MAN'S MENTAL ENERGY AND RETENTIVE POWER.**  
A correspondent of the Scientific American tells of a remarkable case of the development of the memory in a blind person Professor John A. Simpson, of Raleigh director of music in the North Carolina institution for the education of the blind, though blind from childhood, is one of the best educated men in the state. He is a graduate of the institution he now serves, as also of Trinity College, a Carolina college from which he received regularly the degrees of A. B. and A. M., notwithstanding there were at that time, some twenty-five or more years ago, no enrolled text books of any value; and hence he was compelled either to have the prescribed course of studies read to him, or to copy the books laboriously by the use of an embossed alphabet. His studies there and since were of necessity carried on largely without the help of teachers, and he was thus forced to compare one authority with another and otherwise test his own work at every step. In this thorough manner he has gone over the whole field of pure mathematics, from algebra to quaternions, omitting nothing and working out every problem mentally. In the same way he has mastered several ancient and modern languages, and has by his own work accumulated a very valuable manuscript library in Latin, Greek, French, German, Italian and Spanish. His life has been devoted mainly, however, to music; his task being to train his blind pupils to become teachers of the sighted, and in this he has been eminently successful.

**Milk-Rising Bread.**  
On 1 cupful of fresh milk, 1 tablespoonful salt, a lump of soda as large as a pea pour 1 quart of boiling water. Let cool; when lukewarm add flour to thicken quite stiff, set in a kettle of just warm water, which should be kept at an even temperature and not allowed to get either cold or hot. It takes 6 hours for this rising to become light. If it should become too thin before getting light, add a little more flour. In mixing the rising use a dish considerably larger than needed, as room must be given to rise. When light add 1 quart of warm sweet milk, 3 teaspoonfuls soda. Mix, roll, having the just stiff enough to handle nicely and form at once into loaves. It will rise quickly. Rub over with melted butter or lard just before baking. Salt rising made in the same way, simply omitting the milk.

**Jellied Apples.**  
Parse and core a dozen firm, sour apples. Put them in an earthen dish and fill the holes with sugar, using 2 cups. Four pints of cold water over them, cover, and boil 15 minutes. Strain through a cloth, and add the sugar. Take the apples out. Mix carefully, do not break them, and put them in a glass dish. While you are preparing the apples have 5 cup of gelatine soaking in a little cold water. When the apples are done drain the gelatine in a pint boiling water. Add it to the apple syrup and pour all over the apples. When the jelly has hardened beat the whites of two eggs very stiff, add 1 cup of powdered sugar and a few drops lemon juice. Fill on a plate and cover a golden brown in a oven. Slip off the plate and cover the jelly dish with it. Serve with whipped cream sweetened and flavored with vanilla.

# COLD STORAGE.

## A Business That Will Prove of Great Benefit to the Country.

From the farmers of Canada a demand for cold storage has made itself heard. The Government has met it by an arrangement with railroads and Atlantic steamships to provide refrigerator chambers for the transportation of butter. Private enterprise is meeting it by the construction of warehouses for the storing and preservation of all kinds of perishable produce, one of which warehouses is to be opened shortly in Toronto. A cold storage system that can take care of our most perishable natural products from the time they are finished up to the moment they pass into the hands of the consumer, here or abroad, will, we hope, soon be established. The benefits of such a system it would be hard to exaggerate. Cold storage is nothing less than a new commercial energy, capable of doing wonders in certain lines of production and trade that come very natural to this country. Not only will it preserve our perishable edibles; it will be an influence of

ENORMOUS POWER to foster their production. Months after wards it will return to the store or skipper everything he puts into it complete not only as regards substance, but also as regards the intangible qualities of favour, freshness, colour, etc. To our trade in such articles as butter, cheese, eggs, poultry, fresh meats, fresh fish, and other products of all kinds, it opens up a future that could not have been dreamt of a few years ago. It is our one means of rising to our rightful position as a great butter-exporting nation. Without cold storage in fact our aim to capture any considerable portion of the British demand for butter is an idle ambition. Without it we would be hopelessly handicapped in the competition with Denmark and Australia. With it there is no reason why we should not hold our butter exports up to the high mark our cheese exports have reached, and enrich ourselves by fifteen or sixteen million dollars a year from this source. Cold storage would also put us in a new position as exporters of eggs. We can increase our output of eggs to any extent the demand may call for, and undoubtedly the British demand would open up largely on our side if we could furnish the strictly fresh article, as we could out of a perfect system of cold storage. In a frozen meat trade we could greatly supplement our export trade in live cattle and sheep. Cold storage answers all the expectations that have been formed of it, its influence will tell like magic on our fruit-raising industry. If it enables us to deliver peaches, pears, cherries, plums, small berries, early apples, tomatoes, and various other products in good condition on the British market, there will be many

**MILLIONS OF DOLLARS' worth of wood produced and shipped in that form.** Tests made in the Experimental farm at Ottawa have demonstrated that all the qualities of some of the most delicate fruits can be retained for months in cold storage. Apples can certainly be kept as they left the tree. The effect of cold storage on the apple trade alone would be worth millions to us. Only a very small part of the demand for perishable fruits is at present met by the reach of producers. The demand for fine eating apples, for fresh peaches, pears, etc., exists all the year round, but the supply can only catch it for a moment, so to speak. Cold storage would stretch the supply to meet the demand, and it would exist for several months. It therefore makes a market for a many times larger supply. To say nothing of the export trade, the home trade would be immensely increased if perishable fruits could be held in their own season for several months. Under the general influence of cold storage our trade in edibles would no doubt be increased many fold. The producer loaves his product in the cold storage warehouse, where it is kept until he is ready to wait for a favorable market. The company that is establishing cold storage warehouses in Toronto and Montreal is entering upon a business that will prove of great benefit to the country.

**REMARKABLE CASE OF A BLIND MAN'S MENTAL ENERGY AND RETENTIVE POWER.**  
A correspondent of the Scientific American tells of a remarkable case of the development of the memory in a blind person Professor John A. Simpson, of Raleigh director of music in the North Carolina institution for the education of the blind, though blind from childhood, is one of the best educated men in the state. He is a graduate of the institution he now serves, as also of Trinity College, a Carolina college from which he received regularly the degrees of A. B. and A. M., notwithstanding there were at that time, some twenty-five or more years ago, no enrolled text books of any value; and hence he was compelled either to have the prescribed course of studies read to him, or to copy the books laboriously by the use of an embossed alphabet. His studies there and since were of necessity carried on largely without the help of teachers, and he was thus forced to compare one authority with another and otherwise test his own work at every step. In this thorough manner he has gone over the whole field of pure mathematics, from algebra to quaternions, omitting nothing and working out every problem mentally. In the same way he has mastered several ancient and modern languages, and has by his own work accumulated a very valuable manuscript library in Latin, Greek, French, German, Italian and Spanish. His life has been devoted mainly, however, to music; his task being to train his blind pupils to become teachers of the sighted, and in this he has been eminently successful.

**Milk-Rising Bread.**  
On 1 cupful of fresh milk, 1 tablespoonful salt, a lump of soda as large as a pea pour 1 quart of boiling water. Let cool; when lukewarm add flour to thicken quite stiff, set in a kettle of just warm water, which should be kept at an even temperature and not allowed to get either cold or hot. It takes 6 hours for this rising to become light. If it should become too thin before getting light, add a little more flour. In mixing the rising use a dish considerably larger than needed, as room must be given to rise. When light add 1 quart of warm sweet milk, 3 teaspoonfuls soda. Mix, roll, having the just stiff enough to handle nicely and form at once into loaves. It will rise quickly. Rub over with melted butter or lard just before baking. Salt rising made in the same way, simply omitting the milk.

**Jellied Apples.**  
Parse and core a dozen firm, sour apples. Put them in an earthen dish and fill the holes with sugar, using 2 cups. Four pints of cold water over them, cover, and boil 15 minutes. Strain through a cloth, and add the sugar. Take the apples out. Mix carefully, do not break them, and put them in a glass dish. While you are preparing the apples have 5 cup of gelatine soaking in a little cold water. When the apples are done drain the gelatine in a pint boiling water. Add it to the apple syrup and pour all over the apples. When the jelly has hardened beat the whites of two eggs very stiff, add 1 cup of powdered sugar and a few drops lemon juice. Fill on a plate and cover a golden brown in a oven. Slip off the plate and cover the jelly dish with it. Serve with whipped cream sweetened and flavored with vanilla.

# ABOUT THE HOUSE.

## A Woman's Time.

Housewives are always complaining about having "no time" for this or that pleasure or recreation. They have no time for reading, no time for visiting, no time for play with the children; in fact, no time for anything but the same old drudgery day in and day out. Why should a woman be nothing but a domestic drudge? It is not necessary, nor does it follow, as a consequence that she must be dull, downy, and old-fashioned. It never was intended that she should spend her entire life in caring only for bodily wants, utterly neglecting the needs of the higher nature. To keep in touch with the world by reading good papers, to get better thoughts and purer purposes by reading good books, to keep up the old acquaintances, both by visiting and letter writing, and, best of all, to keep herself looking well, should be the duty as well as the pleasure of every housewife.

If the work could be so arranged that an hour's day at least could be secured for reading, for a walk or a drive, the use-up energies would be recruited, and both body and spirit benefited. There is no gain in this constant work, work all the time. A woman ages so much without a walk. To shut herself up from all society and to make a slave of herself on the plea of "no time" is a sacrifice that few women are called on to make for their families. Much of the suffering of woman is due to their weak indulgence of children in idleness. They will slave that their children may have pleasures and advantages they never had. Let mothers teach the young to share the same amount of woman is due to enjoy something of God's good world.

## In the Kitchen.

When cleaning time comes, just the ordinary every day cleaning time, not the semi-annual, dressed, general cleaning time, then the housekeeper needs a carpet sweeper for use all over the house. She also needs an ostrich feather dust brush, a double dust brush, a flat dust brush, a floor brush, a wall brush, a window brush, a push furniture brush, a baluster brush, and the new dusting mitten on sweeping day.

About her sink she needs a wire soap rack, for it will save soap and keep it clean and dry; a soap shaver, for soap does not taste well, and a cooking knife if used for this purpose is apt to carry the disagreeable flavor; a bottle of household ammonia for two thousand uses; a box of pulverized borax for almost any use.

Chamois skins, for they are the best polishers; sponges, for they do the work better than cloths; a cake of sapolio for scouring purposes; insect powder and hair oil for the hair; a dish mop, for sometimes one wishes to use water hotter than the hands will bear or for other reasons may not wish to immerse the hands.

A box of nails of assorted sizes for use when wanted; tack rollers, for they save patience and other household utensils; tack hammers, for they save thumb nails. A leather sink scrubber, for the cleaning up place must be cleaned too; dish pans, dish drawers, dish towels, for these are a matter of course; and accidentally it occurs to me that the furnishing of a modern kitchen are both numerous and expensive.

## An Aid in Sweeping.

Sweeping is usually part of the heaviest work in the course of the week, and we gladly welcome any hint which would tend to ease our labor. The true science of sweeping the most untidy room is to do it with a stout parlor broom and raise no such much as "a sneeze of dust." No matter whether a carpet or matting or a nice wood mosaic is the floor covering, the work can be accomplished with absolute neatness and despatch by laying band of well-dampened wheat or sawdust along one side of the



It must be the Best

When Everyone who tries it sends for more.

D. M. Smith's Home-Made Bread.

GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, FRUIT & C., PASTRY, FRUIT CAKES & OYSTERS

In Bulk or Served to Order.

Note This Fact

You can get the best quality of GROCERIES, TEAS &c., and more of them for your money than at any place in town at

D. M. SMITH'S,

New Bakery and Restaurant, Beaverton.

TRY A POUND OF

OUR ENGLISH CONDITION POWDERS.

INVALUABLE FOR HORSES.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD, REGULATES THE KIDNEYS, IMPROVES THE COAT, TONES THE SYSTEM

25cts per pound, 5 pounds for \$1.

HERBAGRUM, FOR CATTLE.

A. T. ELLIOTT, CHEMIST and DRUGGIST, BEAVERTON.

BEAVERTON.

Lunch at all times at the Palace Restaurant, D. M. Smith's.

The Patrons of Industry have recommended political meetings throughout Brock.

All kinds of stove wood for sale, long or short, cheap and delivered.

Mr. John Smith has re-opened his butcher shop on Mars Street.

Geo. F. Bruce Beaverton is now prepared to pay the highest price for all kinds of grain.

A good shoe repair shop is badly needed in town just now.

The stone house, opposite the tannery will be offered for sale to satisfy a mortgage, on Thursday, Oct. 31st.

The only Genuine Home-Made Bread is to be procured at D. M. Smith's.

There will be no service in St. Andrew's church on Sunday next.

We have four special Brands of tea. The famous "Orient," "Grand Mogul," "Orange Pekoe" and "Japan."

Mr. Robt. C. Smith, representing The Toronto Globe was in town during the week in the interests of that journal.

Wives, Sisters, Mothers. Do you like the hat your son, or brother or husband wears? Send him to Holmes' Beaverton where they fit hats to the style of the man.

The Rev. Mr. Rix, of St. Paul's Church will preach on Sunday next a special sermon to children.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT, the great Blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation, etc. 50c. \$1.00. Sold by A. T. Elliott, Beaverton.

CAPTAIN SWEENEY, U.S.A., San Diego, Cal., says:—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good.

Rev. Fr. Kenneth Campbell, formerly of Orillia, conducted the services in St. Joseph's (R. C.) church on Sunday last.

Ayer's Hair Vizion, which has out-lived and superseded hundreds of similar preparations, is undoubtedly the most fashionable as well as economical hair-dressing in the market.

A sale of farm stock and implements will be held on Thursday the 24th, at Lot 6, Con. A. Mara, the residence of Mrs. Jas. McGregor.

The remarkable number of cures of gout and rheumatism which have followed the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, point conclusively to the fact that this remedy comes nearer being the specific for complaints of this nature than any other medicine in pharmacy.

A bill's sale is billed for Saturday next at Lot 16, 1st Con. Eldon. The goods, the property of R. and J. Dawson are under seizure and held for sale to cover rent.

Learn to Write—Everybody should learn to write—Two students in penmanship entering at the same time \$5. Ladies \$2. per term of 24 lessons.

The sut Taylor vs. Corporation of Beaverton, brought to recover price of a quantity of brick supplied the Corporation and which was refused on the ground of not being same as sample and representation, came before His Honor Judge Darnell, at the sittings of the Division Court held on Wednesday. Judgment was awarded defendant with costs.

The council have had a good job done in paving the ditch in front of the shop of Mr. F. S. King. This should be done all along the various streets as required. It would be a permanent job that would pay. It would be less costly, however if the stone were procured and dressed to useful sizes during winter. We would suggest that all future crossings be put down of stone as being more durable and less costly.

SHILOH'S CURE, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses only 25c. Children love it. Sold by A. T. Elliott.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castor's.

To Consumptives.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

Second-Hand Stoves

A large 5 foot box Stove, weighs 600 lbs. Suitable for a workshop or a factory. Price \$8.

A cooking Stove, No. 8, Price \$5. Apply at the office of THE EXPRESS, Beaverton.

Smoke TOBACCO

Chew T&B

MAHOGANY

Manufactured by Geo. C. Tuckett & Son Ltd. Hamilton

PHOENIX FOUNDRY, Beaverton.

Wm. SMITH.

Beaverton, August 17th, 1895.

BEAVERTON.

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Great yields of various kinds are now the order of the day, and while our neighbors of Cannington are wrestling with the large potatoe we have quietly turned our attention to the bean as a source of glory.

Mr. Sidney McKenzie informs us that from a single seed he had no less than 1429 perfect beans from 28 pods. This yield is wonderful but it is nearly equalled by Mr. Jas. Birchard who comes forward with the statement that from an ordinary hill he took no less than 212 potatoes.—Its a good year for potatoes we are told.

The 34th Batt. annual rifle matches are to be held on Friday, October 25th at Whitby. There are three matches in the series viz—"Nursery Match," "Dryden Match," "Town of Whitby Match" in all of which there are substantial money prizes as well as valuable trophies.

The Dryden cup is a handsome affair and very valuable and must be won three times before becoming the property of the winner. A silver medal is also offered, the gift of Capt. Eldon. Altogether these matches should prove very interesting.

We notice Capt. C. A. Patterson, of Beaverton figures among the Range officers. We hope to see that Dryden trophy come north. Color-Sergt, McNeil, attention!

ORILLIA.

The most disastrous fire since the great fire which destroyed the same premises some years ago occurred on Monday last and for some time threatened the entire business section of the town.

The block was situated in the very heart and most solidly built portion of the town. The occupants of the burned building were Crawford Lynch & Co., general merchandise; F. C. Simmons, hatter and furrier; W. S. Frost & Co., jewellers; Grant & Grant, druggists; W. M. Harvey, dentist, and the halls of the A. O. U. W., I. O. F., A. O. F., Home Circle and Sons of England, Crawford Lynch & Co are the greatest losers. The origin of the fire is a mystery starting in the basement of F. C. Simmons. The total loss is estimated at about \$35,000 with an insurance of \$10,000 Crawford Lynch & Co. are the heaviest losers to the amount of \$20,000. Their insurance is \$12,000.

FINAL NOTICE.

Every person whose name is on the books of Ann Gordon Estate, of Beaverton, as debtors, and who have not yet settled must do so at once to save costs.

Address—RICHARD TEW, Assignee, 25 Scott St., Toronto H. COBLEY.

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Beaverton Market.

(Cash Quotations)

Fall Wheat, per bushel, 60c. to 62 Spring wheat, per bushel 60 to 62 Wheat (Scotch) 65 to 65. (Goose) per bushel, 50 to 55 Flour (White Hart) per bbl. \$3.00 (Strong Bakers) per bbl. \$4.29 Barley per bushel, 45 to 50c. Oats, per bushel, 20 to 22c. Peas, per bushel, (small) 45c. to 47. (large) 50 to 53. (Mummies) per bushel 52 Rye, 35 to 35 Beans, 80 to \$1.00. Buckwheat, per bushel 35c. to 35 Butter, per lb., (rolls) 14c Butter, (tub) 10c. Eggs, per doz., 11c. Potatoes, per bushel 8 to 10c. Hay, per ton, (clover) \$5 to \$6. Straw, per ton, (Oat) \$4 to \$4.50 Hides, per cwt., \$0 to \$8

TORONTO LIVE STOCK MARKET

CATTLE. Choice Shippers 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 Butchers' Cattle 3 1/2 to 3 3/4 Stockers 3 1/2 to 4 Calves (choice) 4 1/2 to 6.50 Calves (inferior) 2.00 to 3.00 Milch Cows 15.00 to 35.00 SHEEP. Sheep, Export 3 1/2 to 3 3/4 Butchers 2.50 to 3.00 Spring Lambs 2.00 to 2.75

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE to Creditors.

In the matter of Ann Gordon of the Village of Beaverton, in the County of Ontario, Boots and Shoes, insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the above named insolvent has made an assignment to me, the undersigned, of all her estate and effects for the benefit of her creditors under R.S.O. Chap. 13, and enjoining acts thereon.

A meeting of creditors will be held at my office on Thursday, the 10th day of October, at 3 p.m., for the purpose of appointing Inspectors and for the giving of instructions as to the disposal of the estate.

Creditors are requested to file their claims with me duly proved under affidavit as required by statute, on or before the 2nd day of November, 1895, after which date, I shall proceed to distribute the assets of the estate having regard only to the claims of which I shall then have received notice.

RICHARD TEW, Assignee, 25 Scott St., Toronto Dated at Toronto, this 4th day of October, 1895

MORTGAGE SALE

—OF— VALUABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY

—IN THE— VILLAGE OF BEAVERTON.

Under an Act in virtue of powers of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be offered for sale by public auction on

Thursday, October 31st, 1895 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon by D. M. Smith, Auctioneer, at the HAMILTON HOUSE, Beaverton

Lot 67 on the South side of Simcoe Street in the said village save and except therefrom the easterly 60 feet therefrom and the westerly 60 feet therefrom, said parcel having a frontage on Simcoe Street of 120 feet more or less with a depth of 104 feet more or less.

There are upon the premises a stone house, also a large frame stable and outhouse.

TERMS: Ten per cent. on day of sale balance in thirty days, further particulars apply to the above named auctioneer or to R. M. NOBLE, Vendor's Solicitor, Beaverton, Oct. 18th, 1895.

DANGEROUS CONSOLATION.

All Right in a Day or Two, But the Day Never Comes.

"All right in a day or two" is the thought that consoles every one who is suffering from any indisposition that does not prostrate him. In the case of a person bedridden for months with disease of the Kidneys being asked, "Did you not have any warning of this condition you are now in?"

"Yes, I was bothered at first with backache, with occasional headaches, but did not consider myself sick or the necessity of medicine further than a plaster on my back or rubbing with my favorite liniment. It was months before I began to realize that it was useless to further force myself to ignore my condition. The backache had become a pain in the back and sides, weak and tired feeling, high-colored urine with obstructions and stoppage, pain in the bladder, palpitation of the heart, poor appetite, indigestion, and a dull, languid feeling, with entire lack of energy."

Had the first signal of distress from the Kidneys—Backache—received the assistance of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the after state of misery and suffering would have been avoided. A few doses dispel first symptoms; delay results in liver, heart and stomach becoming affected. It is useless to expect to overcome this complication without a persistent and regular use of Chase's K. and L. Pills. Price 25c., sold by all dealers, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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THOROUGHbred Registered Jersey Bull

The undersigned has for service at his premises, Bay Street, Beaverton, a fine thoroughbred Jersey Bull. (Registered)—Terms, \$1.50. Also the

Thoroughbred Tamworth Boar,

(No. 355)

This fine breed of hogs is now in great demand and the above animal is a magnificent specimen of his race.—Terms, \$1.00. F. S. KING.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE

Grand Trunk Railway

Table with columns for GOING SOUTH and GOING NORTH, listing stations like Brechin, Gamebridge, Beaverton, Lorneville, Woodville, and Cannington with corresponding times.

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Midsummer Clearing

Our Fall Goods are now arriving and we must have room. We have still a heavy stock of late Summer Goods which we will sacrifice.

If you want goods in our line call and see if what we have will suit you. You may have them at very low prices rather than carry over.

WE HAVE IN STOCK

TWEEDS of all kinds, SUITINGS, TROUSERINGS, OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS, WORSTEDS

All New Goods and of Quality.

SACRIFICE PRICE

H. LOGAN,

Beaverton's Fashionable Tailoring H

Beaverton, August 17th, 1895.

WE ASK Your Careful Attention

To our New Line of Stoves

Which we have just entered into stock. We are going to do the business in this line if possible and that at Right Prices if you will allow us. Look down in the corner of this advertisement and you see a picture of perhaps the most perfect Cooking Stove now in the market. Don't take our word for it, come and see. We have also Box and Parlor stoves, real pictures in point of beauty but like the young lady in the story, as good as they are beautiful. We need only state they are made by the well-known firm of GURNEY & Co., when you have their merits in a nutshell. We intend paying close attention to the Stove Business and ask the public to deal generously with us.



H. WESTCOTT & SON, Beaverton