

JOS. J. CAVE, Publisher,

BEAVERTON, ONTARIO, AUGUST 1895.

25 Cents Per Annum in Advance

## MIDLAND MUTUAL Fire Insurance Company

HEAD OFFICE, UXBRIDGE, ONT.

### OFFICERS:

W. HAMILTON, PRESIDENT, Uxbridge.  
GEO. F. BRUCE, VICE-PRESIDENT, Beaverton.  
H. MCKAY, SECRETARY, Uxbridge.  
CHAS. GOULD, TREASURER, Uxbridge.  
F. N. RAINES, SOLICITOR, Uxbridge.  
H. S. PETERS, SPECIAL AGENT, Uxbridge.

### DIRECTORS:

WM. HAMILTON, Uxbridge.  
GEO. F. BRUCE, Beaverton.  
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JAMES BURNS, Greenbank.  
F. DOBSON, Epsom.  
M. McTAGGART, Myrtle.

This company commenced business on the 25th of March, 1895, and in four months placed on its books \$300,000 of risks on some of the best farm properties in the County of Ontario, accumulating in that time \$10,000 assets, and cash assets exceeding all but four of the sixty-two similar companies in Western Ontario, many of which have been in operation twenty or thirty years. This excellent showing has, no doubt, been attained in consequence of the excessive prices charged by the old companies, all of which have lately advanced their rates and changed their policies against the interests of their customers.

The MIDLAND is a local, farmers' Company, controlled by the farmers, every member of the Company being convenient to the Head Office and therefore able to attend the annual meetings, and by his vote to share in the management.

It is well known that the local companies in the western portion of the Province have given the farmers there very cheap insurance, in most cases about half the cost with the Stock Companies and Cash Mutuals and even in some instances carrying their members through periods of 20 or 30 years at one-tenth the prices now charged by the Stock Companies.

The MIDLAND grants either a "blanket" or a "specific" policy, as may be desired, at different rates.

By its careful selection of risks the MIDLAND is destined to show that farm insurance can be done at far lower rates than are charged by other companies now operating in this section.

Live stock insured against lightning everywhere whilst in the custody of the insured or his employes.

Liberal steam-threshing permit.

FOR INSURANCE APPLY TO LOCAL AGENTS.

A limited number of energetic Local Agents wanted.—Apply to H. MCKAY, Uxbridge.

## CLEAR OUT

There are a few lines of DELAINES, LAWNS, ETC. that have got to go and it will pay you to see them. Also stacks of Ladies' and Gents' UNDERWEAR in summer weights at prices that will suit any person and

## YOUNG MAN

If you want a NOBBY SUIT just ask some of the rest of the boys where to get it and they will all tell you—there's no place like

## HOLMES', Beaverton.

Beaverton, July 9th, 1895.

### When Money is Scarce And necessaries Imperative

## GREAT VALUES

## CLOTHING CLOTHS!

### SUMMER SERGES, PANTINGS, WHITE VESTINGS, &c.

## H. LOGAN,

Beaverton's Fashionable Tailoring House.

Beaverton, June 17th, 1895.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

AUG. 13 and 20

WILL RUN

## LABORERS' EXCURSIONS

From all points West of Winnipeg to

Moosejaw

Estevan

Saltcoats

Upon proper certification passengers will be returned to starting point on payment of \$18.00

## The Nightmare

Is a very difficult animal to confine within ordinary fences but in no single instance was one ever known to go through or over

## The 'Page'

### Coiled Spring

### Woven Wire

### Fence

And if it can stop the nightmare it will certainly stop all and every other kind of stock.

Get some and prove it.

To be had from

W. A. BARRETT,

The Boss Fencer.

Beaverton, July 10th, 1895.

## THE CORNER BAKERY and GROCERY TEAS!

From India, Ceylon, Japan and China. All this season's carefully selected and bought in the best market.

Sole agent for the celebrated brand of "MONSOON" tea, commonly known as the "Perfect Tea".

We make a Speciality of

### Wedding Cakes!

and other FANCY PASTRY and orders left with us will find prompt attention.

'THE CORNER'

### ICE CREAM PARLOR

Is now in first class running order—handsomely fitted and private.

My watch and Jewelry business as heretofore will receive careful and prompt attention.

PRICES RIGHT.

A. D. MORRISON.

Beaverton, July 11, 1895.

### Thorah Agricultural Society.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Directors and members of the Thorah Agricultural Society will be held in the Town Hall, Beaverton, on Saturday, August 24th, 1895, at 6 o'clock p. m.

JNO. McARTHUR, A. McRAE, Secretary, President.

### Lost.

A CEDAR ROW BOAT—Drifted or was taken from shore at Harrison's boat house, on Monday night, 4th inst. Top oiled and bottom painted light blue. Any person returning same or giving information leading to its recovery will be suitably rewarded.

D. McEACHERN,  
Ethel Park, Beaverton.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

## Village of Beaverton.

### VOTERS' LIST—1895.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and 4th sections of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections, and that said list was first posted up in my office at Beaverton, on the 1st day of August, 1895, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law. Dated this 1st day of August, 1895.

C. A. PATTERSON,  
Clerk of said Municipality

### Strayed.

FROM the premises of the undersigned, Lot 55 Concession 14, Brock, on or about May 25th, 1895, a RED VULGAR HORSE (short-horn) information as to her whereabouts will be gratefully received and rewarded.

JNO. A. SHIRE, Beaverton, P. O. Brock, July 22nd, 1895.

### Notice to Creditors.

In the Supreme Court of the County of Ontario, Province of Ontario.

IN the matter of the estate of the late Archibald McEwan, seaman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given in pursuance of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Cap. 133, and amending acts, that all persons having claims against the said estate of the late Archibald McEwan, late of the township of Thorah, in the County of Ontario, seaman, deceased, who died on or about the 21st day of February, A. D. 1895, are on or before Saturday, the 24th day of August, A. D. 1895, the same duly certified by test, proved, or delivered to the undersigned, Administrator of the said estate a statement of their claims, with particulars of their claims together with their names, addresses and occupations, together with the nature of any security held by them. Notice is hereby given that on the said 24th day of August, A. D. 1895, the Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the persons entitled thereto according to law, having regard only to such claims of which notice has been received as required, and the Administrator will not be liable for the assets of said estate or any part thereof when distributed, to any person of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time such distribution takes place.

GEORGE ROY FLOOTER,  
Administrator of said Estate  
or to FRANK MADILL,  
His Solicitor, Beaverton, Ont.  
Beaverton, July 22nd, 1895.

### Building Lots for Sale

The subscriber offers for sale a number of valuable lots for building purposes in the village of Beaverton, situated on the various streets—in the vicinity of the public school, also on Bay and Simcoe streets. Map may be seen and prices and terms—which are easy,—by application to

MRS. WM. SMITH,  
Beaverton, May 8th, '95 Bay St.

### Township of Thorah.

### Voters' List—1895

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and 4th sections of the Voters' List Act the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office at Beaverton, on the 1st day of August, 1895, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law. Dated this 1st day of August, 1895.

JOHN McARTHUR,  
Clerk of said Municipality.

### Good House and Lot FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale at a bargain his commodious residence situated on Bay St. Beaverton. The house contains eight rooms with a good hall. Summer kitchen and woodshed attached. 2 acres of garden land. Good well and soft water cistern. Premises are very convenient. For further particulars apply to

J. W. BATTEN,  
Beaverton, Aug 8th, '95 Bay St.

## Scott's Sarsaparilla

IS A MOTHER'S REMEDY regulating and strengthening the maternal functions. It purifies the female system of toxic and weakens and debilitating humors. It cures the first symptoms of hemorrhagic humors in children and restores that may owe their origin to past generations. It searches out and restores the system free from disease-bearing germs.

### "THE KIND THAT CURES."

There are not many forms of disease upon which Scott's Sarsaparilla does not act favorably, because pure blood carries to the diseased parts renewing and building up properties. This medicine makes pure blood which builds up where disease has torn down, and carries away the impurities upon which it feeds.

### HEREDITARY DISEASES.

SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP KEEPS THE SKIN SOFT

Sold by A. T. Elliott, Beaverton.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

While such asses as the Rev. J. Coburn are left unbridled and are listened to and applauded for violent and insulting language, as was the case in a Toronto Methodist church last Sunday, small hope may be entertained of the removal of the vexatious religious difficulties which beset the country. This man is one of a class of extremists whose mouthings are all that there is in them and whose interest in Protestantism or any other ism is valued only by the degree of notoriety and the amount of cash that can be produced thereby. Unfortunately we have too many clergymen who undertake to direct the course of politics and who prostitute their pulpits for political purposes which are ill-timed as they are injurious to the cause they have at heart.

At a great Liberal meeting held in Sorel, Quebec, on Saturday, Mr. Laurier told his hearers that Mr. Clarke Wallace and the Orange lodges rule the Dominion, and as long as they do so the Manitoba School Question would never be settled. This statement will come rather as a surprise to those who have all along held the opinion that the Roman Catholic church and Quebec rule the country.

For thorough brutality of language and insulting recklessness of assertion the public are recommended to our esteemed coten, the *Whitby Chronicle*. In its issue of two weeks ago it fairly frothed over with bilious violence when contemplating the trip of the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters to England. It calls the 75,000 members who compose the Order 75,000 fools and the head of the Order, is, according to this oracle, one of the veriest scoundrels and shams unhung. With all due deference to the exalted knowledge of the *Chronicle* we believe there must be still more fools of larger than those who compose the Order of Foresters and chief among them may safely be reckoned the *Chronicle* man. The head of the Foresters may be all the *Chronicle* states, but one thing is certain the Order supplies cheap insurance to the 75,000 fools and we have to hear of an unpaid claim. With this in view and the fact that the membership of the Order embraces some of the most eminent names in the land, the *Chronicle's* attack is unwarranted and decidedly foolish.

Orangemen have ever been twitted for their insincerity in things political and for their faithful adherence to a party which has ever made them its most subservient tools. This, it is evident, they propose to remain, or why have the Grand Lodge re-elected Mr. Clarke Wallace as Grand-Master by acclamation, and the Conservative organizer, in Ontario, Mr. Robt. Birmingham, Grand Secretary. Mr. Wallace has given voice to very fulsome threats in his address to the Grand Lodge, but he does not mean them. If he did and knowing what he does of the situation he would, without hesitation, step down and out from the anomalous position he now holds. "No man can serve two masters" and while the 12th of July speeches are still ringing through the land it is very evident that sincerity with the leaders of the Orangemen, at least, is not in their make-up.

### Sells Brothers' Circus and Double Menagerie.

Sells Brothers' circus will visit Orillia Thursday, August 22.

The show this season is the largest travelling Twelve tents are required to contain the various parts of this mammoth exhibition. Sells Brothers are veteran showmen and know what the people want. For nearly a quarter of a century have catered to the people of America and Australia. Their aim is to excel in presenting to the public an exhibition clean and instructive, and a better than others offer. A grand street parade will take place at 10 o'clock on morning of the exhibition and it will give our citizens an opportunity to witness a gigantic pageant, after which two performances will be given—afternoon at 2 and evening at 8 doors open one hour earlier. Seating capacity, 12,000. Positively the only great show that will visit here this season.

### GANNINGTON

Mr. Jos. Merrifield, G. T. B. agent here is spending his holidays in Chicago.

Mr. George A. Guire, Bandmaster, of Uxbridge was in town this week.

Mr. W. H. Hoyle, Grand Master of the I.O.O.F., is attending the Grand Lodge of the Order in session in Hamilton, this week.

There is quite a full compliment of our residents occupying their cottages at Cannington on the lake, at present. They say there is a stomb around them somewhere, called Beaverton, but as yet they have been unable to find it.

A meeting of the committee appointed by the Public Library Board to consider the matter of a new reading room met on Saturday evening but as two plans were offered none was accepted and the secretary was instructed to call a meeting of the whole Board for Monday night.

### Local News Letters

#### What they are Doing Round About us.

#### EDEN (Thorah.)

We wonder who the young man was who got the cake with the pants button in, we hope it will support his unmentionables somewhat better than heretofore. We also hope he will not stay back so late when he goes to the lake.

A good attendance was present at the meeting of C. E. on Tuesday, night.

A number of the young people of this section attended the "Band Moonlight" excursion last week and report having had a good time.

I think Mr. H. S. would be able to tell what kind of weather he prefers. He can't afford to go out to the 3rd concession any more, so he says.

I see that "Jim" is out with his wheel again. He should be a trifle more careful after this.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Wetherill intends leaving this section. He will be much missed.

Quite a fine woodshed has been built at our school house. If the trustees would now see that the fences are repaired the premises would look very respectable.

#### GANNINGTON

On Thursday morning last while a gang of railway employes was working on the track between here and Sunderland as the mail train was passing some one threw a broken flask from the window striking Walter Dunsford, of Orillia on the back, cutting him severely. Dunsford was brought to Cannington and after having his wound dressed by Dr. Birmingham, G. T. R. Ferguson, was sent home by the evening train. The person who threw the flask was no doubt drunk, but even if he were sober it is more than likely that it would have been the same. People are very careless about throwing things from a moving train and it is marvellous that there is not a larger percentage of people hurt or killed than we hear of.

Our popular photographer Mr. Early has been over to Cannington on the lake taking views. We may expect to see some choice scenery views.

Preparations are already in progress for the approaching Fall Exhibition which it is promised will be the best that has ever been held here. Some novelties are being arranged for.

Mr. Arthur Samis is visiting relatives in Drayton for the next two weeks.

Dame Rumor has it that there will be an unusual number of hymned operations to be performed this coming season. Come on boys, and join the great army of Benedicts with strong hearts and willing hands, and if the other party don't soon take that out of you we miss our guess.

Mrs. Pollard and daughter of Toronto, are visiting at the residence of Mr. J. B. Pollard, Band Master.

We are glad to see Dr. Wilson around again after so severe an illness.

Rev. Mr. Etherington, occupied the pulpit of All Saints' on Sunday last both morning and evening.

#### LINDSAY

Mr. H. D. Thexton, the well known lumber dealer of Lindsay was accidentally drowned while measuring lumber on the river on Saturday last.

Lindsay, Aug. 12.—On information supplied by the Dominion police, four members of a family named Murphy were arrested this morning on a warrant issued by Col. Deacon, county police-magistrate. The accusations are entering and having in their possession counterfeit coin and the place for manufacturing the same. The arrest was made on the 14th concession of Manvers, and the parties were brought to Lindsay this morning where they were committed.

#### GAMEBRIDGE

Mr. P. W. Currie, who is at present holidaying in our village has been successful in the recent examinations at Toronto University in taking out a certificate as Specialist in Classics. This qualifies him to teach in any Collegiate Institute in this Province and also renders him eligible for an appointment as Public School Inspector.

Mr. S. R. Lowe, student in charge of Balsover and Kirkfield spent a few days in our village last week.

Rev. S. McKay, of Sunderland supplied the Pulpit of Knox Church here last Sabbath. We are pleased to see our old friend and to wish him prosperity in his calling.

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.

#### Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned and conducted under the name and style of BARKER BROS. has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing the said firm are to be paid to W. J. Barker, and all claims against the said firm must be presented to the said W. J. Barker, by whom the same will be paid.

Dated this 4th day of July, 1895.

JNO. J. BARKER  
WM. J. BARKER

Beechin, July 4th, 1895.

## SOME WEDDING CAKES.

### REMARKABLE ACHIEVEMENT OF ENGLISH ROYAL BAKERS.

The Great Cakes Which Figured at the Weddings of Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales and Other Royalties. Interesting Facts About Wedding Cakes.

Only a very small percentage of the readers of this article will be able to recall her majesty's wedding day, Monday, February 10, 1840, when the theatres were open free to the public, writes a London correspondent. In the evening a banquet was given at St. James Palace, and covers were laid for 150 persons. There were three tables, and at the upper end of the Queen's table stood the two chief wedding cakes. This cake was made by Messrs. Gunter, of Berkeley Square, and before being sent to the palace it was exhibited on the firm's premises to more than 21,000 persons. It is said that besides the two principal wedding cakes there were nearly 100 smaller ones, which were subsequently cut up and distributed, practically, all over the world.

The second wedding cake that figured on this historical occasion was designed by Mr. John C. Mauffitt, yeoman confectioner to the royal household. It weighed nearly 300 pounds, and was 14 inches thick and 12 feet in circumference. On the top was a figure of Britannia blessing the bride and bridegroom, who were somewhat inconspicuously dressed in the costume of ancient Rome. These figures were nearly a foot high, and were, of course, MOLDED IN SUGAR.

At the feet of prince Albert was the figure of a dog, denoting fidelity; while at her majesty's feet were a pair of turtle doves denoting the felicity of the marriage state. A large cupid was also seen writing the date of the marriage in a book, and at the top of the cake were many bouquets of white flowers, tied with the true lovers' knots of white satin ribbon. Among the decorations of this wedding cake may also be mentioned four white satin flags, on which were painted the royal arms.

The next free theatrical night marked the marriage of the Prince of Wales, on March 10, 1843. On this occasion a splendid wedding cake was made by her majesty's confectioner, M. Pagniez, but one of equal importance was made by the royal confectioners, Messrs. Bolland, of Chester. This is a wedding cake of the "three-tier" cake, and around the base were festoons composed of the rose, thistle and shamrock, entwined with the royal and Danish arms. On the tiers were placed alternately white and blue crests with harps; also, satin flags, on which were painted miniature likenesses of the Prince and Princess. The whole was surmounted by a temple embedded in orange blossoms and silver leaves, on the summit of which was placed a diamond coronet and a magnificent plume of ostrich feathers. The cake, which stood nearly five feet high, was of colossal proportions.

It may mention, incidentally, that the largest cake ever made by Messrs. Gunter was that which figured among the jubilee presents. This cake was 13 feet high and weighed a quarter of a ton, its value being about £300. The smallest wedding cake made was ordered by a lady for a child. It was a doll's wedding cake, 3 inches high, and weighing about 4 ounces; it cost 10s. because it was perfect in every respect, and the confectioner had great difficulty in getting molds small enough.

It is interesting to know that each of the royal bakers has a distinct recipe, which is guarded like a cabinet secret. Roughly speaking, a bride cake takes about half a day to bake, but after the tins have been removed from the oven and the cake cut out, the serious part of the work only commences, for a wedding cake has to be at least six months old before it is fit to be eaten. During this time it is kept in an enormous warehouse, called the "cake room," and each firm keeps a separate staff of artists employed in making new designs and altering the fashions in wedding cakes. Natural flowers are the great feature in modern wedding cakes, white roses and orange blossoms being the most popular varieties in use. A good deal of ingenuity, however, has to be exercised in keeping these fresh, for a faded wedding cake would indeed be a grievous sight. The Royal Chequer bakers (Messrs. Bolland) have got over the difficulty by having narrow wedges of wedding cake in about 2000 portions, and making the cake made appropriate for the Princess Louise on the occasion of her wedding with the Marquis of Lorne, which took place on March 21, 1871. This cake was designed and made by Mr. Samuel Ponder, the present chief confectioner of her majesty's household. Mr. Ponder tells me that this cake was about 5 feet 10 inches in height and weighed 250 pounds. It was decorated at the angles were modeled from the figures on Holborn Viaduct, and the cake was built in four tiers. This very artistic wedding cake was surmounted by a replica of Canova's "Hercules." Mr. Ponder having procured a plaster model of the statue at a decorator's in Leather Lane.

It would appear that there is no limit to the vagaries of those who have wedding cakes made to order. One titled lady gave Messrs. Gunter an order for a cake weighing 120 pounds and standing 5 feet high, the whole cake to be trimmed with splendid ropes of OSTRICH FEATHERS.

to match the bridal dress. A M. F. H.'s wedding cake was entirely decorated with hunting trophies. Around the drum of the cake was an imitation, in sugar, of a rough wooden palisade, round which were represented hunters, hounds and fox—in fact, a lively hunt in full swing. Round the cake itself were medallions showing dogs and foxes' heads, horses, whips and brushes. Sometimes, similarly, an ogler will want a pictorial trophies reproduced on his cake. The architect likes to see his magnanimous opus in the form of a "temple" on the third tier, and yachting and military men, cricketers and musicians frequently provide special designs for their own wedding cakes. Even heretics are reproduced in colored sugar

on wedding cakes; for example, I am informed that the famous vase known as "The Luck of Eden Hall," which has been in the possession of the Musgrave family for the past 500 years, was reproduced by a well-known confectioner, and served to adorn the bridal cake made for the marriage of the daughter of Lady Brougham and Vaux. One of the most important questions I put to the royal confectioner on the occasion of my visit to him at Buckingham Palace had reference to the most important wedding day, from his point of view. Mr. Ponder unhesitatingly replied that the Duke of York's wedding with Princess Mary entailed by far the greatest strain upon him. The principal cake on this occasion was made at Windsor; it was 6 feet 10 inches high and weighed between 200 and 300 pounds. This cake took the royal confectioner

### FIVE WEEKS TO MAKE.

there being as many as thirty-nine separate pieces of plaster in some of the figure moulds. Altogether, there were at the wedding six immense cakes, on what is known as the "general table," and in addition to these, Mr. Ponder made sixteen or eighteen smaller cakes for cutting up, each cake averaging about 22 pounds. Moreover, Messrs. Gunter say that they cut up on this occasion, the smallest slice weighing about half a pound, and the largest a little over 12 pounds. One of the same firm's confectioners subsequently attended at the royal kitchen, and, armed with a special knife, cut up about 1600 pounds of wedding cake in three days. The most important cake made outside the palace for the "Fife" wedding was provided by Messrs. Gunter, of Berkeley Square. It was seven feet high and weighed 150 pounds. On the cake stood a Greek temple in sugar, and round it were medallions of satin with raised sugar monograms. This cake was exhibited for some time before the day of the marriage, and while it was on show it was decorated with artificial flowers. On the wedding day, however, about 420 worth of fresh natural flowers covered the entire structure.

I have previously mentioned instances in which the person ordering the bride cake has provided a special design. Perhaps the most remarkable cake made for the wedding of Rear Admiral A. H. Markham, who served in the arctic expedition of 1875-76, and who was presented by the Royal Geographical Society with a gold watch for his services while in command of the northern division of sledges in that expedition. On the top of the drum of the cake stood a sugar model of his majesty's ship Alert, caught in an iceberg. Round the drum were many nautical trophies—captains, anchors, boats and davits and a load of arctic sledges. These were surrounded by oak leaves and acorns and many branches of flowers. Worked in sugar round the cake were two life buoys, in which the Admiral's flag and motto were engraved. This wedding cake took three weeks to prepare, and its design was skilfully provided by the gallant Admiral himself, who took infinite pains to have the modeling and technical details exact to a curious degree.

### CYCLISTS IN LONDON.

So Many Accidents Have Occurred that the Council is Building a Fence to Prevent Further Deaths.

"Scorching" has come to be a bugbear in London. "Lady cyclists" not infrequently get into trouble through fast riding, and while, as a rule, they are unconscious of sinning and apologize very nicely, a case occasionally crops up where it is quite the reverse. That was the way it was with Mrs. Wackerbarth, who on a Sunday evening, a fortnight ago, deliberately ran down a harmless young lady pedestrian on one of the highways up in the north of London.

The young person who was run over naturally protested, whereat Mrs. Wackerbarth got off her machine and began to use strong language, following it up by seriously damaging the young woman's hat, breaking her hatpin and at last dragging her across the road by the hair of the head. At a police court the young woman unfolded all this tale, and although Mrs. Wackerbarth denied emphatically, the magistrate proceeded to fine her peremptorily six pounds and three shillings, after arranging to pay which she departed a wiser woman and one much sadder.

### DEATH OF MRS. TALMAGE.

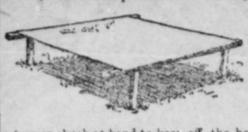
The Wife of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage Passes Away—Never Recovered From the Shock of the Tabernacle Fire.

A despatch from Danville, N. Y., says:—Mrs. Talmage, wife of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, died at 5.30 on Monday morning. Since the burning of the Brooklyn tabernacle last year Mrs. Talmage suffered from nervous prostration, and she never fully recovered from the shock of that memorable Sunday afternoon. The fire broke out while the doctor was holding his usual Sunday reception, and a large number of parishioners and visitors were in the church. They all made good their escape, but Dr. Talmage went back into the burning edifice for something he had left behind. During his absence Mrs. Talmage, who, with other members of the family, was outside waiting his reappearance, became greatly excited and alarmed for the doctor's safety. As soon as she was informed that he was all right she broke down completely, her overwrought nerves being unequal for such a strain. The deceased was the second wife of Dr. Talmage. His first wife was drowned while boating in 1802, leaving a daughter, Miss Jessie, and a son, who died since. Within two years afterwards the doctor was married to Miss Susie Whittemore of Honeoye. She became the mother of five children, the Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage, Mrs. Doris, Mrs. Maudie, Miss Maudie, and Miss Daisy Talmage.

## THE FARM.

### Shade for Chickens.

The run of a raspberry patch is an ideal shade and scratching ground for little chicks, but on some places there is hardly



a tree or shrub at hand to keep off the hot midday sun from the little fellows. Stretch some cheap cotton cloth and stretch it a foot from the ground across supports, as shown in the cut. Such a shelter can be made any length desired and will help the chicks amazingly.

### Fattening Lambs in the Autumn.

Lambs do not usually bring so good a price when sold in the autumn, even when in fine condition, as when fattened and sold during the winter following, writes Thos. Shaw in Prairie Farmer. But it may not always be convenient to carry them on into the winter, and when they are sent direct to the block in the autumn the aim should be to have them in fine condition, and to get the better price that they will bring because of the flesh they carry.

Happy are those who have a field of rape well grown upon which they can turn the lambs at such a time. Those who have cut their lambs in upon the rape and leave them there, and in from six to ten weeks they will have them fat and plump, and weighing from seventy to ninety pounds per head. Nor will they need any additional grain ration while they feed upon the rape. They will probably do better if they are allowed free access to an old grass pasture, but this is not an absolute necessity. They will eat some grass when thus feeding, even when it is old and dead; and it is well that they do, for then the succulent rape will not produce such a scurvy, but this is not an absolute necessity. They will eat some grass when thus feeding, even when it is old and dead; and it is well that they do, for then the succulent rape will not produce such a scurvy, but this is not an absolute necessity.

When they are turned upon the rape at first they should be accustomed to it gradually, as there is some danger of their eating it so freely as to cause bloating, which may speedily end in the death of the lamb. In fact they should never be put upon it at any time when in a hungry condition. Before being turned in upon the rape the lambs should be tagged. If scours follow the consequences will not then be so harmful. They should, of course, have all the salt they will take, but ordinarily they will not require it. The succulent rape seems to furnish the lambs with sufficient water unless when the weather is extraordinarily warm. But the dangers from pasturing sheep on rape seem to be much minimized in this western country. In my experience here I have had no difficulty from either scours or bloat when pasturing sheep on rape, and the same seems to be true of the experience of others. In the earlier contributions from my pen on this question, I invariably took care to caution flock owners against the dangers arising from bloating and scours, but more especially the former. I did so for the reason that the danger from bloating is sometimes considerable when sheep are being pastured upon rape in Ontario, owing probably to its more succulent character and the amount of grain fed should be increased as the pasture is found insufficient. From one-half to two pounds per head per day may be required to finish the lambs in good form, and unless the pastures are succulent they should have ample water supplies. The grain ration may consist of first oats, of oats, clover, or oats and wheat bran in various proportions. The diet is always improved when a little oil cake is added. Later, corn may be added, and toward the last of the feeding season it should be fed freely. A grain supplement given to the lambs under the condition named, will undoubtedly prove a good investment.

Other methods may be adopted. If one has fodder crops grown so as to be in a course in character, this may be fed to the lambs either on the pastures or in the sheds, providing the lambs have easy access from the sheds to the pastures, and when small ears are found upon the corn, the gains of the lambs will be increased in proportion as the ears are plentiful. This food fed at first in the green form may be continued as long as desired.

### Fall Plowing—Plowing Land When Wet.

S. T. W. asks the following important questions:— "Does the heat of the sun have any injurious effect on the land when plowed in August or early in September? "Which is the best month for fall plowing in southern Iowa, in order to get the best results? "When land is ploughed wet, what is the effect on the plant food in the soil, or in what way does it injure the soil? These questions open up a large field for discussion—too large to be fully treated here. The processes of nature and the elements are against different methods in farm practice are complex. It would be hard to prove that the heat of the sun has a directly injurious effect on the soil aside from causing evaporation of moisture. In consequence of heat, and moisture, chemical action is going on in the soil. Plowing tends to hasten and increase this action. Plant food is being

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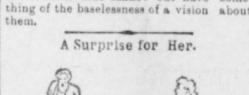
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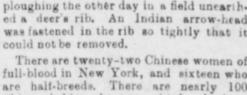
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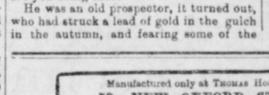
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Thomas A. Johns.

## A Common Affliction

Permanently Cured by Taking

**AYER'S** Sarsaparilla

A CAR-DRIVER'S STORY.

"I was afflicted for eight years with Bell's Palsy. During that time I tried a great many remedies which were entirely unavailing, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla by a friend who told me that I must purchase six bottles, and use them according to directions. I yielded to persuasion, bought the six bottles, and took the contents of three of these bottles without noticing any direct effect. Before I had finished the fourth bottle, my hands were as

## Free from Eruptions

as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cab-driver, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, and the trouble has never returned."—THOMAS A. JOHNS, Stratford, Conn.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

Admitted at the World's Fair.

*Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.*

"I have noticed that a trail of some kind crossed the smooth belt of snow which defined the main street; but it was too dark to see clearly, and he was too tired to think or care much about it. A few yards farther on, it occurred again, however, and stopping down he tried to look at it. He could make out nothing, and he bent lower and carefully felt it. There could be no mistake; it was a bear's track and a big one. He pushed on faster to the old cabin, now in sight, wondering what could have brought the brute out a good month ahead of time. Once inside the cabin, he thought, with a fire started and a few logs against the door, he should have nothing to fear from it. Again and again he saw the tracks dimly as he hurried along, and reaching the hut, threw off his snowshoes and slide down the snow-bank to the door, which still hung on its rawhide hinges. There he paused. The ground was simply padded over with tracks, and while in the act of stretching out his hand toward the door, he fancied he heard a slight sound within. Then it flashed through his mind that the mystery of the tracks was solved. The old bear had "holed up" in the cabin. He was silent as the grave. Everything was as quiet as death. Noislessly he unshipped his knife, and took the blade between his teeth; noiselessly he freed his revolver and ran his fingers over the points of the bullets. A full minute had elapsed since he heard the sound from within. He took out three or four wax matches and was ready for the worst. He was in for a desperate fight, in which the chances were that he would go under; but if he tried to retreat, the brute would rush after him. Besides, he was cold, tired and savage, and possessed by a sort of indignation, that with the whole mountain to choose from, the bear should have taken the particular cabin in which he himself had resolved to spend the night. He was so angry, in fact, that he would almost as soon fight as not, and he decided that the best plan would be to strike a bunch of matches, kick open the door, and shoot the brute while the light was in the bear's eyes, trusting to his knife to do the rest. He struck his matches on a piece of rusty iron nailed across the door, kicked it in, and was in the act of pulling the trigger when, as the light faded, he saw the green sparks of a bear's eyes, he saw the muzzle of a rifle pointing straight at his head. Instinctively he jerked aside, as

## REMARKABLE SURGERY.

### BONE GRAFTING WITH THE LEG OF A SHEEP.

Amputation of a Boy's Leg Successfully Avoided by Transferring the Bone and Tissue of a Healthy Animal—A New Surgical Triumph Which Opens Up Wonderful Possibilities for Man.

Hitherto bone-grafting experiments have been performed at odd intervals upon the principle that the foreign bone inserted must first be powdered. If the bone of an animal was used to supply the place of a section of bone cut from the leg or arm of some human being, it was first powdered into dust and decalcified or freed of its lime and chalk. These experiments were only performed as a last resort and they were theoretical, and rarely successful.

Now, however, the principle has been established that the bone from the animal must be transferred entire.

The living sheep and the living patient must be placed side by side. Quickly the surgeon removes from the latter the foot or two of bone that is diseased, cuts out with his whip-saw the legbone, and then the chloroformed animal, nicely measured to a fraction, lifts it from the animal to the man and fits it into place where the edges come tightly together, and then the flesh is covered over and sewed up, the whole operation taking less than one hour, and the curing process begins immediately.

About five months ago Boyd Fulwell, a lad fifteen years of age living at Eighteenth and Wylie streets, in Philadelphia, was playing on the street, with a number of boys, when he struck his shin. He gave little thought to the injury at the time but a few days afterwards he complained of violent pains in the regions of the bruise.

#### SIMPLE REMEDIES

were applied by his parents, but met with no success. This gave rise to the feeling that the boy was suffering from rheumatism.

A local physician treated the case as one of rheumatism, but it continued to grow worse, and Dr. Snyder was called in. A careful examination disclosed the fact that an abscess due to an injury to the bone had formed, producing what is known to the medical fraternity as osteomyelitis. This became worse and defied all treatment, and eventually turned into necrosis, or gangrene of the bone.

Realizing that some heroic measures were necessary, Dr. Snyder called in consultation Dr. Carl Vischer. This was about a month ago, Dr. Vischer found the leg very much swollen and seven small openings discharging pus, all of which led to dead bone.

The physician suggested that the boy should be removed to the Hasenmann Hospital, where better attention could be given him, and on Saturday June 22 two days after the doctor's visit, the lad was taken there. Again he was examined and on June 25 an operation was performed known as necrotomy (scraping and removing dead bone).

The wound was then dressed with antiseptic bandages and left undisturbed for a week, when the flesh was found to be in good condition. He remained in the hospital, where he was treated with the best of care, and on Saturday June 25 an operation was performed known as necrotomy (scraping and removing dead bone).

#### THE ONLY CHANCE.

At the first dressing after the operation, Dr. Vischer felt that nothing but amputation would in any way help the boy, but the fact that the lower end of the tibia was in good condition led him to believe that, perhaps the leg might possibly be saved by bone-grafting, especially as the boy's condition had so much improved since his admission into the hospital. The parents were consulted, and, upon being assured that there was absolutely no other way in which the leg had even a chance of being saved, they gave their full consent to the doctor to do as he thought best.

A consultation with the highest surgical authorities had impressed Dr. Vischer with the belief that it was possible to remove the diseased portion of the bone and insert in its place a piece of bone taken from the leg of a healthy sheep.

Following out this theory, the physician secured a large, healthy sheep, which for two days was put upon a diet, so as to make doubly sure of its healthy condition. The boy was also subjected to a rigid diet, and the day before the operation the sheep's leg was shaved and put in antiseptic dressings.

Everything being prepared, Dr. Vischer had the boy and sheep taken into a private room, and there, assisted by Drs. Roman, Middleton, Snyder and Reading and Prof. J. E. James, he began the task of trying to save the boy's leg. The lad was anesthetized and placed upon the table.

Then Dr. Vischer opened the lad's shin from about four inches below the knee down to the ankle joint. He removed an inch and a half of decayed bone and cut out seven and a half inches of bone down to the ankle joint. The cavity was washed out and prepared for the new bone.

The sheep in the mean time had been chloroformed and the dressing taken off the hind leg. This done, Dr. Vischer cut out the humerus, and then, preparing it, began to shape it for the lad's leg.

#### THE UTMOST CARE

was taken that the bone removed from the sheep should retain the periosteum, for without that the operation could not possibly be successful.

The bone taken from the sheep was then placed in the cavity formed by the removal of the diseased bone, the muscles forming a floor upon which the new bone was laid, thus helping to support it.

The ends of the new bone were cut straight across and made a perfect joint. An incision of about five inches was then made in the back of the boy's leg, so as to allow the operating surgeon to bring together the flesh on the top of the leg, where it was then sewed up.

The wounds were dressed and the boy's leg was put in a sling and so fastened as to prevent the slightest jar or movement which would in any way tend to shift the new bone from its bed. This having been done, attention was turned to the sheep. Its throat was cut, and while under the influence of chloroform it was allowed to bleed to death. During the whole operation, which only lasted forty-five minutes, the sheep suffered absolutely no pain.

For nine days the dressing of the boy's

## A BUILDING COLLAPSES.

### THE DEATH LIST ALREADY NUMBERS SIXTEEN.

A New York Disaster—Faulty construction, said to be the cause—The Contractor and Foreman of the Building Accused as Being Responsible for the Collapse.

The northeast corner of West Broadway and Third street, New York, was the scene of a fatal building collapse on Thursday. The middle section of an eight-story unfinished structure collapsed and down the falling floors and roof were carried a large number of workmen, sixteen of whom were crushed to death in the ruins. There was a loud rumble and a cloud of dust as the building caved in, and then from the ruins of mortar, masonry and girders came the cries of injured workmen. There was a crowd of rescuers on hand in less than three minutes and two minutes later one of the buried workmen was carried out dead. He proved to be a laborer named John Burke. Close beside him in the ruins was found Charles Smith, an electrician. He was badly mangled and died in an ambulance on the way to St. Vincent's Hospital. Others were taken out badly mangled. At 6 o'clock this evening the body of Charles Peterson, electrician, was found. The minute the building collapsed a policeman on the Mercer Street Station ran to the scene and called for all the ambulances that could be spared from the New York and St. Vincent's Hospitals. The firemen were also summoned to dig out the imprisoned workmen.

The following injured men were rescued from the ruins:—

William Fox, John Clune, James Kinney, Neil Guider, Frank Mazzoni, William Frank and John Kelley. Though badly injured these men are expected to recover. Park Policeman Livingston fell into an excavation while aiding in the work of rescue and injured his back. He was removed to St. Vincent's Hospital.

The accident occurred at 11 o'clock. The building was a brick structure, numbering from 567 to 573 West Broadway. It was very nearly completed. John H. Parker was the builder. There are different theories regarding the cause of the disaster. One is that the floors were overweighed with material, and another that an upright girder in the center of the structure was defective. The list of missing workmen is large, and it is feared that they may all be found dead in the ruins. Soon after the accident a gang of sixty men went out to work overhauling the ruins, and the work will be continued by electric light during the entire night.

Contractor Parker and Jefford Sellick, the foreman of the work, were arrested on the charge of causing the death of John Burke but were subsequently released on \$15,000 bail each. The iron work was being done by the J. B. & J. M. Cornell Iron Works under the supervision of Charles M. Seomb. The latter said to a reporter: "The building was planned to stand 250 pounds to the square foot. During the erection of the building I frequently protested against contractors placing so much as 400 pounds of rock plaster to the square foot of plaster, as was done." Mr. Seomb asserted that the collapse was not due to faulty iron work construction. The structure was being erected for a warehouse by John Ireland.

A number of plasterers were working on the roof when the crash occurred. Several of the men escaped by running to the Third street end of the building and the others are said to have gone down in the ruins. Charles Martin, a bricklayer, was working with several of his men on the fifth floor when the building fell in. They were not injured, and made their way to the street by the stairway after fire-escapes.

Coroner Dobbs and Fitzpatrick visited the scene of the catastrophe during the afternoon, and made a personal examination of the wreck. Coroner Fitzpatrick was of the opinion that an upright girder had given way. A bag of rock plaster, which was taken out of the ruins, was found to weigh 152 pounds. It was said that there was a large number of these bags on the upper floor, and that the excessive weight was responsible for the disaster.

Three laborers in addition to the list given were reported missing, and they are supposed to be in the ruins. This would make the probable list of dead sixteen, including the men whose bodies were recovered. It was stated that most of the injured were removed to the hospital where they were being treated.

Encouraging Fisher News.—A despatch from St. John, N. B., says:—The fishery news from Labrador, where the chief cod fishing of the colony is prosecuted, is most encouraging, and prospects are excellent for the largest fishery in many years. Many large dealers have twice as much fish as last year. The shore dealers, as well as the green fish catchers, are securing good fares, and many have used all their salt, so that shipments are being made from here, fearing that the fish may be ruined. The shore fishery along the western coast is nearly over, and was much above the average. The lobster fishery was also successful.

Humility is to have a right estimate of one's self.—Spurgeon.

Health Built Up.—"I had a very bad cold which settled on my lungs." I was under doctor's care and was not able to get out of the house for eight weeks. I did not gain strength very fast and other remedies failing to help me or improve my case, I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles and my health is improved very much. Since I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla I feel that for a long time past, I have been truly benefited by great benefit to me. JOSEPH NELLY, North Kingston, Nova Scotia.

Barber's Doom is Sealed.—Shaving by machinery has been rendered easy by the construction of a machine reported to have been made by one Melchior Farkas, a convict in the penitentiary of the City of Szegedin, in Hungary. Farkas was put to labor in the cabinet-making shop of the prison, and, taking to his work with a will, he soon displayed great inventive ingenuity. With his shaving machine he is said to have shaved all the inmates of the prison, nearly 150 in number, within less than an hour's time.

U. S. Live Meat Tariff.—A despatch from Washington, D. C., says:—Secretary Morton has announced that sheep and lambs, intended for immediate slaughter, may be admitted to the United States from Canada, when accompanied by certificates, as specified, as follows, instead of those provided for in section 3 of the act of the Department of Agriculture, dated February 11, 1895:

(1) A clean bill of health from the veterinary authority of the port of export.

(2) An affidavit from the owner that they are free from distemper and have been there three months.

"So your papa is willing to trust me with you, is he?" "Yes, he seemed sure you'd fetch me back to him."

Host—"Never shall I forget the time when I first drew this sword." Chorus—"When was that?" Host—"At a rally, Children Cry for Pitchoer's Castoria."

## SWEEPED OVER THE FALLS.

### Two Men Caught in a Squall Above the Falls Their Boat Sounded—A Hair Struggle for Life Witnessed by Hundreds.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, Ont., says:—Another terrible accident happened on the American side of the river late on Sunday afternoon, and two lives were swept over the Falls in the sight of hundreds of spectators. Frank Butler, the head engineer of the Niagara Falls Paper Company, aged 42 years, and Timothy F. Sweeney, a young man employed in the same mill as machinist, went sailing on the upper river in the afternoon. Suddenly a thunderstorm came up from the west with great fury. The wind blew a gale, and the rain fell in torrents. The first squall caught the sail boat off Grass Island as the men were putting in for shore. In a twinkling it was capsized, and the two men were seen struggling in the water. The waves were running high, but both made desperate efforts to swim to the island. The terrible current of the river drew them down toward the American rapids, and, still fighting for life, they were sucked into the rapids, and hurled over the American Falls.

The word was telephoned down to Prospect Point about the accident, and men stood ready in the drenching rain with ropes to help catch the men if they were alive, but they had evidently been drowned before reaching the brink of the Falls. Butler is a married man, and leaves a family. Sweeney was unmarried, and the son of a prominent and well-to-do citizen.

The men, it is thought, could have saved themselves had they run their boat on to the island. This is a dangerous thing to attempt, but it has often been done by the old river-men and guides. The bodies will probably never be recovered if they lodge in the rocks at the foot of the American Falls.

KENTUCKY CUSTOMS.—A Guest Not Satisfied With His Room in a Hotel Still the Proprietor and His Son.

A despatch from Versailles, Ky., says:—Shortly after 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon W. N. Lane, a fence dealer, of Lexington, kicked, shot, and killed Jas. Rodenbaugh, and mortally wounded H. C. Rodenbaugh, father of James, at the Hotel Woodford. Early in the morning Lane arrived from Lexington quite drunk, and applied at the Hotel Woodford, of which H. C. Rodenbaugh is proprietor, for a room, in which to sleep off his drunkenness. He was given a good front room. Shortly after four o'clock Lane came down, and addressing H. C. Rodenbaugh, said:—"The room you gave me is not fit for a hog. He kept up loud and abusive language. Finally H. C. Rodenbaugh said, 'The room was very nice until after you had been in it.' This enraged Lane, and made him more violent.

Just then James Rodenbaugh, aged 22, son of the proprietor, and a cripple came in with a revolver in his hand, and, addressing Lane, said, 'Get out of here. You shall not abuse my old father in that way.' Quicker than a flash Lane drew and fired, sending a ball through the young man's neck, cutting the jugular vein. As James fell he fired at Lane. His aim was unsteady, and the ball barely grazed Lane's left breast, plunging along the side. More furious than ever, Lane rushed up to the old man, and at close range sent a bullet through his mouth into the base of his brain, and laid him dead on the spot as he fell by the dead body of his son. Lane was immediately taken to jail.

Blew Up the Wrong Man.—A despatch from Detroit says:—John Thackerbury, who drives a delivery wagon, was on Monday night badly burned about the face, neck and arm, resulting from the explosion of an infernal machine. It occurred at the residence of Water Commissioner Moreland, 557 Third avenue, where he was delivering groceries. The machine had been delivered a short time before as a parcel from the American Express Company for Mr. Moreland, marked "private," but Mr. Moreland, thinking that some one was playing a joke, and that the box might contain a live rat or mouse, judging from a peculiar smell it had, remarked to Thackerbury that he did not care to open it, and stepping out into the yard he held the box across his length and pulled a nail that held the sliding lid. Instantly there was an explosion, accompanied by a report like that of a gun. The machine was delivered by a man with black mustache and whiskers and between 30 and 40 years of age, who stepped back into the darkness, and going round by the side of the steps held out a parcel to the young woman, saying that it was for Mr. Moreland from the American Express Co.

Mr. P. T. Barnum's Widow.—A despatch from New York says:—Mrs. P. T. Barnum was married on Thursday to Demetrius Callias Bey at the Greek Church on 53rd street. Immediately after the ceremony there was breakfast at Delmonico's. The young widow of P. T. Barnum met her new husband in Cairo, Egypt, a year and a half ago upon her first trip to the east, after the death of her first husband. After a stop in Paris they will make their home in Greece. Under Mr. Barnum's will his widow inherited, besides Marina, which cost \$300,000, an annuity of \$40,000, and \$1,000,000.

## DEADLY SNAKE BITES.

### WE ARE LUCKY TO LIVE IN A COLD CLIMATE.

How These Pests Render Life in India a Constant Anxiety for the Poor—Mortality From Snake-Bite—Some Remedies Being Tried.

In our cold northern climate venomous snakes trouble us little; but as we move eastward and approach the region where our race was cradled, the serpent (perhaps from some unpleasant local recollections) begins to assert himself; and in India the case is one the extent of which is difficult to realize. There is literally no security to them; they will coil up in your cooking pans or under your pillow; they will stretch out on the top of your door and drop on your head. In fact, Indian snakes are guilty of all the evil deeds which a Ruydard Kipling or a Conan Doyle may ascribe to them, and the best that can be said in mitigation is that they rarely seem to bite Europeans.

Of the poisonous kinds there are some twenty genera, admirable pictures of which may be found in Sir Joseph Fayer's "Thanatopodia of India." Of these the most infamous is, of course, the cobra (Naja tripudians), of which there are many varieties.

AWK-INSPIRING.—"Few objects," says the authority just referred to, "are more calculated to inspire awe than a large cobra, when with his hood erect, hissing loudly and his eyes glaring, he prepares to strike. Nevertheless, they are not, I believe, aggressive, and unless interfered with or irritated, they crawl along the ground with the neck undilated, looking not unlike innocent snakes."

The reputation of being the most aggressive of all Indian snakes is enjoyed by the Ophiophagus elaps; but more aggressive, perhaps, are the Daboia, or Russell's viper, and the Echis, or the native phursu, whose bite exceeds, as certainly, if not quite as quickly, as that of the cobra. For the horror of the thing is that death—at all events to the native—is almost certain, and is a sad and remarkable fact that in dealing with a bite from one of these snakes civilization appears to be nearly as powerless as barbarism. The district officers frequently complain that the natives, when bitten, content themselves with using mantras or charms, instead of applying to the doctor. But what can the doctor do for them? He can excise the part bitten, he can amputate the limb; but if the poison has got into the venous system, unless the bite was not deep, surgical aid was immediately at hand, no human power can save the victim.

TERRIBLE MORTALITY.—In 1892, out of every 11,630 people in India, one died of snake-bite; in 1893, one of 10,424. One of the first attempts to remedy the cause of the pest was the destruction of snakes, colored plates of the venomous kinds being circulated (at Sir J. Fayer's suggestion) in order to enable the natives to identify them; and rewards were actually paid in 1892 for 84,750, and in 1893 for 17,120; but this increase has been accompanied by no decrease in the death rate. And the system undoubtedly opened the door to many abuses. It is suspected that snakes were bred for the express purpose of being destroyed. And it is certain that many a dishonest penny was turned by killing them in June, July and August, that is, soon after breeding time, when they were immature, and therefore less dangerous.

In Bombay it is generally believed that most cases of snake-bite occur in the fields; so, too, in Burma, where ploughman and peasant in many districts now take the precaution of wearing leather boots. In Hyderabad, again, experience shows that it is during the irrigation of the fields at night most bites are received.

On the other hand, in one district in the Central Provinces it was found that out of thirty-nine people who died of snake-bite twenty-eight were bitten in the house. Indeed, it has been asserted that the destruction of underground tends to drive the snakes into the houses. This may very well be, and the house of the ordinary Indian peasant forms an admirable ambush for them.

Of a district in Bengal it has been said that "every house is untraced with underground passages leading to rat-holes, the vermin being attracted in the dry weather by the stores of grain left lying everywhere about in heaps or otherwise, and the rats by the frogs which seek shelter indoors."

"The snakes enter the houses in search of the rats and frogs, and are able to elude observation by the untidiness and confusion in which all articles of furniture and cooking pots and pans are kept lying about. The people, again, do not sleep on platforms or bedsteads raised a foot or two from the ground, but on the ground itself. Rats run over them while asleep; the snake pursues; the slightest movement on the part of the sleeper causes the reptile to strike. Rats and snakes are nocturnal in their habits, human beings are not; and therefore it is that there is scarcely an instance of snake-bite reported unless it is one that has been inflicted on a sleeping person in the night."

Not a pleasant picture, but, unfortunately, only too true to life.

Lord Walseley's Narrow Escape.—Colonel Maurice, the official historian of the Egyptian War mentions in his article in the United Service Magazine, a fact of which perhaps few men are aware—namely that Lord Walseley only just escaped death at the very beginning of an action, a shell having pitched between him and his horse, and the time held by his brother. The shell fortunately buried itself in the sand, and proved blind, but it so frightened the horse that he broke loose. And this was not all. He replied that she would like to give even stronger expression to her appreciation of this wonderful medicine. She further said that Pink Pills had greatly helped herself. She had been suffering from the effects of an attack of grippe, and the Pink Pills

## NEAR THE DARK VALLEY.

### A YOUNG GIRL RESCUED FROM AN EARLY GRAVE.

Pale, Listless and Weak, the Victim of a Hacking Cough, she was Apparently Going into a Rapid Decline—A Case of Deep Interest to Every Mother in the Land.

From the Cornwall Standard. It is now a common thing in this locality to hear people acknowledge the wonderful benefit they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it is not to be wondered at that the druggists find the sale of this remarkable medicine so large and get constantly increasing. We could give any number of instances of splendid results following the use of Pink Pills, but so many of these are well known to many of our readers as to need recapitulation. However, now and again a case of more than usual interest arises, and we will give the particulars of one of these for the benefit of the public at large. Some years ago a young girl of 14, a daughter of Mr. Leon Dore, a well known and respected resident of Cornwall, began to show serious symptoms, and caused her mother great anxiety. She was just at the critical period of her life, and medical aid was called in and everything done to help her.

But it appeared to be useless, and week after week she continued to grow worse, until it was evident she was fast going into a decline. A hacking cough set in, and the poor girl, who was formerly plump and healthy looking, with bright rosy cheeks, began to waste away, and in a few months was merely a shadow of her former self. Her mother had about lost all hope of saving the young girl's life, the doctors being apparently unable to do anything to check the mysterious disease. At length the mother's attention was directed to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she decided to give them a trial. A box was taken, and, to the girl's surprise, she began to improve, her mother was won to the point of discontinuing the medicine when a neighbor persuaded her that a single box was not a fair trial, and induced her to continue the Pills. By the time a second box was completed there was some improvement noticeable and there was joy in that small household, and no more persuasion was needed to continue the treatment. The use of the Pink Pills was then continued for some months, by which time the young girl had completely recovered her health and strength. To-day she is the very picture of health, and the color in her cheeks is as bright as it was before her illness commenced. To those who saw her during the days of her illness and suffering, her recovery is a little short of a miracle. Mrs. Dore freely gave the Standard reporter permission to publish an account of her daughter's illness and recovery. She said she could not find words strong enough to express the gratitude for the miraculous cure this great life saving medicine had effected in her daughter's case, and she hoped, her testimony might be of some benefit to others similarly afflicted to give them a trial.

After writing the above, the reporter again called on Mrs. Dore and read it to her, asking her if it was entirely correct. She replied that she would like to give even stronger expression to her appreciation of this wonderful medicine. She further said that Pink Pills had greatly helped herself. She had been suffering from the effects of an attack of grippe, and the Pink Pills

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VICTIM OF CIGARETTES.—A New York Broker Becomes Insane From Excessive Smoking.

Ferdinand H. Birmingham, of New York, a stock broker and banker, has become insane within a week, and has been placed in a private asylum at Whitestone, L. I. Early in the year, eccentricities in his movements attracted some attention, but it was only recently that his delusions became marked. He began to shower favors upon Police Capt. Buchholz and Serg. Zimmerman, of the Flatbush station, and scarcely a day passed that he did not send them flowers and other presents. A few weeks ago he surprised Serg. Zimmerman with the announcement that some mysterious man was trying to break up his home and destroy his domestic peace, and requested him to watch for him. Inquiry showed that there was not the slightest foundation for Mr. Birmingham's suspicions, and that there was not the shadow of trouble at his home. Other delusions soon showed themselves, one being that he was the owner of untold wealth. He said he had money by the barrelful. Finally, by the advice of Dr. Duryea, the family physician, Mr. Birmingham was sent to the Whitestone institution. It is believed by his friends, although the doctors will not admit it, that Mr. Birmingham's mind became unbalanced through excessive cigarette smoking. One of his most intimate friends said:—"There is not the slightest doubt in my mind that he went mad from cigarette smoking. He had been smoking cigarettes ever since he was a little boy. I suppose he smoked fifty or fifty of them every day. His domestic relations were happy, he was prosperous in his business, and he was not a drinking man. He was not a strong man, and was exceedingly nervous. He told me himself that his nervousness was due to cigarette smoking." Mr. Birmingham is thirty-five years old, and of slender build. He was always regarded as a shrewd financier.

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of the great experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won for us to look with favor upon it." UNITED HOSPITAL and DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

Dr. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pves., The Castoria Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

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# BURIED IN DEEP SILENCE

## THE FUNERAL OF THE CHIEF MENNONITE IN AMERICA.

So Word Spoken in the Church at the Grave—Consolation in Schnapps After Burial—Morla Ramakia and His People.

Morla Ramakia, the most prominent Mennonite in America, is dead. Ramakia's prominence was not of an order to bring him conspicuously before the world, but his death will be a blow to his people, for he was the Moses who led them out of Russian bondage and established them in America. The tidings of his death were brought to St. Paul by a gentleman who witnessed the funeral. He had been spending a few weeks in western Manitoba for recreation, when he became a spectator at the strange ceremony.

"I had heard a good deal of Mennonites and, being a Mennonite, made up my mind that I would drive to Neche, on the American side of the line, and take the Northern Pacific for the south. I could save myself the trip to Winnipeg and at the same time gratify my curiosity with regard to the Mennonites, whom one hears so much of. I got a backboard and a driver and started out. We left in the morning, but moved leisurely enough, for my idea was to spend the night at one of the Mennonite villages. The first village we came to, riding in a southeasterly direction—the most westerly village on the way—was Rhineland. It is a typical Mennonite village, and the prairie up there is dotted with them. We did not know that there was anything going on in the place until we drove into the cluster of houses. Then the driver called my attention to the fact that there was an unusual crowd about and something must be afoot. We tied our horses in front of the store. The place boasted only one, and there was no sign of a church in sight except several pairs of logs. The store was closed and my driver asked what was the matter. The bystanders only gazed at him stolidly without replying, and I thought they did not understand him. He knew many of the Mennonites, and assured me that they spoke English well enough, but there must be a death in the place. It seems that their method of mourning for the dead is to impose a silence on themselves for a week or more.

"We observed that the crowd was particularly thick about a good sized, unpainted log building, which stood in what would have been the middle of the street had there been any evidence of civilization. It was the church, my driver said. We tried to get into the place, and easily made our way, for Godkin simply shoved the Mennonites aside and pushed through the throng—offering no resistance to the intruder. The interior of the building was

PACKED WITH MEN, all of them wearing their hats. There were only two windows in the edifice, and by the dim light that shone through the panes I could make out the unpaired logs of the walls with their coarse lines of plastering and the blackened interior of the thatched roof.

"There was no sign of ornamentation and no evidence of where the platform or altar might be, except that the men all faced the end most distant from the door. As we forced our way to the front, the men pushing aside as though they did not feel our presence, I was nearly overcome by the stifling atmosphere and the heat of the place. Suddenly I forgot all about the heat, for I stood beside a table which had evidently been used as a desk by the exhorter of the congregation in ordinary times, but which now bore the body of a very old and a very thin man. I was within two feet of the head of the corpse before I saw it, and I was startled. The eyes were not closed, the head and face were almost destitute of hair, and in the graven mouth and cheeks were signs of great age. The body except for the head was covered with a very handsome silver, with a black ground and worked in ivory tracery. Between the bier and the wall there stood a middle-aged man, recently dressed in black, whom I conceived to be a clergyman. He said that he was doing it silently. There was not the least expression of any sort on any of the faces about me; they stood stolid as sticks of wood. I had little time to watch them, for immediately after our arrival several of the men surrounded the table and raised the bier and bore it from the place.

"There was no sort of attempt at forming a procession. The crowd without had become very large and the principal claimants were brown homesteaders and crown or blue homespun dresses and black lawls, which were drawn over their heads. A man all wore rather high-crowned, straight brimmed, soft hats, and with few exceptions, wore brown homesteaders. The crowd surrounded the bier and moved around back of the church and out on the prairie some distance, presently halting beside a newly made grave. The body was put down by the bearers on a board which was brought to light and placed upon the heads of the bier as most varied. Some date back ten and a few even twenty years, and cause much amusement to the observing passengers on the outside, who, like true Britons, take pleasure in gazing at the drivers.

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# THE PRINCE AS A GUEST.

## THE ETIQUETTE WHICH WAS FORMERLY IN VOGUE.

Extravagance at Entertainments Which He Honored With His Presence—Only a Favored Few Were Permitted the Privilege of Inviting the Heir to England's Throne.

Formerly, when the Princess of Wales used to accompany the Prince now and again to country houses or private parties, the privilege of entertaining the royal couple was one of the greatest, the most desired and the most costly favors that could be conferred on a subject, and was only bestowed very sparingly on nobles of very high rank or commoners of very great wealth, position and intimacy at Marlborough House.

When an invitation to visit had been extended, a list of the guests to be invited to meet them was submitted to and approved of by the illustrious visitors, and it was thoroughly understood that the host placed his house absolutely at their disposal for the time being, only reserving to himself the right of expending as large a sum as he chose to their entertainment.

These visits were of a semi-private nature—that is to say, there were no triumphal arches or bands, or guards of honor either on the way to the house or on the return.

# FIGHTING SMOKE.

## A New Contrivance for the Protection of Firemen.

An invention has just been approved by the New York Fire Department which will enable the firemen to work in the dense smoke without being smothered.

After trying many kinds of asbestos suits, rubber suits with cells containing water, and other inventions, it has been decided that the only practicable protection for firemen would be something in the form of a respirator.

The respirator which has just been approved consists of a reservoir strapped on the fireman's back, which is to filter and purify the air conveyed to his mouth by a hose. The filtration is accomplished in three parallel tubes which constitute the reservoir. These tubes are about 8 inches long and 3 inches in diameter. The two outer tubes are charged with layers of bone, coal and cotton, the smoky air going through them being cleansed of its smoke and passing into the middle tubes to be cooled. This cooling is effected by glycerine, which also further purifies the air and absorbs all chemical poisons.

From the glycerine tube the air passes up the hose into the valve box and thence to the mouth through a rubber mouthpiece. When the air is inhaled it passes from the hose and into the mouth. All air exhaled simply goes out through an opening in the mouthpiece. Thus the fireman need never remove his mouth from the mouthpiece.

Morla Ramakia was a remarkable man among a people that are lacking in anything out of the ordinary in men and women. The only difference there is in Mennonites is in sex. In everything else one Mennonite is the counterpart of another. Their lives are colorless, and they have no ambitions except in the matter of horses. They take pride in raising fine crops and stock. Their interest in life stops there. They originated somewhere in northeastern Germany—those that are located in Manitoba did, for there are others of the same religion who came from various parts of Europe. They are people without a country. Originally Anabaptists, their religion has been amended from time to time so that they are now something like the Shakers, and a good deal like the Dunkards, except that they are practical communists. They are non-combatants and left Germany in order to escape the conscription. They were given an asylum in Russia about the middle of the century, and were assured freedom from military service.

The promise was not kept, and Morla Ramakia was sent to this country to find a new asylum. He did so, and secured some land in Iowa. He went back to Russia and brought out a large colony, and later tried to get more land.

The people were considered a desirable class of pioneers, and when Ramakia applied to the Canadian Government for land he readily got a grant. The Manitoba settlement lies along the international boundary running west twenty-five miles from the Red River. The tract is nearly

and a great portion of it is under cultivation. The location of the people was not a stroke of policy by the Province of Manitoba, for they simply shut out more progressive settlers. Their farms are so laid out that the houses are grouped in villages. Each village has a head man, who takes charge of all the property and markets it, adding the gains to the community wealth. They have no regular clergyman, the head man of each village being a sort of elder. Ramakia was the chief of the whole community, and a man of power in spite of his great age, for he must have been nearly 90 years old when he died.

The Mennonites are exempt from the usual duties of citizenship and have their own courts of justice—which are seldom used. In dealing with their neighbors outside except to sell their produce and their horses. This latter business brings them in contact with outsiders, and they do not always gain by it, for they are prohibited from going into civil courts to settle claims. In fact, the head man of the village is entirely at the mercy of the latter. Experience has taught them this and they do business on a cash basis now. They raise vast quantities of flax and must be very wealthy.

They show no sign of wealth, perhaps for the reason that they have been so often despoiled in Europe. Their houses are miserably built of logs and are divided into two apartments by a log partition. The family consists of the one side and the horses and cattle the other. The villages most remote from the timber use manure for fuel. It is prepared in the summer by being pressed into bricks and dried, and burned very much like peat, in open fireplaces. Their manner of living and indisposition to bathe does not make them very agreeable fellow lodgers, and they are generally left alone.

**MUST WEAR HIGH HATS.**  
The New Rule for London Omnibus Drivers Brings out Some Queer Old Titles.

The headgear may be white, shiny or dull, as the wearer's taste may dictate, but the hat must be of the variety known on the other side as "chimney pot." The styles of hats which this regulation has brought to light and placed upon the heads of the jehus are most varied. Some date back ten and a few even twenty years, and cause much amusement to the observing passengers on the outside, who, like true Britons, take pleasure in gazing at the drivers.

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# SOME "DON'TS" FOR FISHERMEN.

## Very Important Precautional Hints Which Will Save You a Whole Lot of Trouble and Help You to Fill Your Basket.

Don't yank.  
Don't get snagged.  
Don't troll too fast.  
Don't forget the bait.  
Don't try fancy casts.  
Don't step on your rod.  
Don't try to cast too far.  
Don't sit on your rod tips.  
Don't buy "cheap" tackle.  
Don't forget the back cast.  
Don't let your reel overrun.  
Don't strike on a slack line.  
Don't lie if it's been overdone.  
Don't fish with untied tackle.  
Don't put your fish in the sun.  
Don't grab a catfish by the fins.  
Don't keep your bait in the sun.  
Don't neglect to dry your lines.  
Don't strike a fish with both hands.  
Don't try to land your fish too soon.  
Don't try to cover too much ground.  
Don't cast across your neighbor's line.  
Don't put pickers in trout streams.  
Don't let your fish run under the boat.  
Don't snap off your bait when you cast.  
Don't give slack line to a fighting bait.  
Don't stamp in the bottom of the boat.  
Don't try to steal the fellow's bite.  
Don't let your shadow fall on the brook.  
Don't keep too many lines going at once.  
Don't drop a fish into your creel tail first.  
Don't strike a black bass at the first rump.  
Don't keep your lunch where it will get wet.  
Don't carry hooks in your trousers pockets.  
Don't think that it is all fishing to catch fish.  
Don't fail to clean the fish which are to be kept.  
Don't store your rods next to a steam pipe.  
Don't let your fish get around the anchor line.  
Don't buy patent "catch-alls," they never work.  
Don't strike a fish when the rod is perpendicular.  
Don't leave oars sticking over the sides of the boat.  
Don't yell "I've got one" until you've landed the speckled beauty.  
Don't try to lift a big fish into the boat by the line.  
Don't leave your rod tips in the bottom of the boat.  
Don't fail to make the end of your line fast to the reel.  
Don't leave a baited hook where chickens can get at it.  
Don't despise a faint nibble; it may be your biggest fish.  
Don't pick out the best pools; give your friend a chance.  
Don't race along the bank when a friend is following you.  
Don't give an eel slack line so that he can tie it full of knots.  
Don't fish where the fish don't bite; move on to another spot.  
Don't peep over the bank to see where fish are in the brook.  
Don't—don't—don't—ever call a brook trout a "speckled beauty."  
Don't fail to commune with nature; that's half the fun of fishing.  
Don't think that the best fishing tackle is made by saloon-keepers.  
Don't forget to change the water frequently in the minnow-bucket.  
Don't boast that you can wind your brand-new rod around a barrel.  
Don't put bait in your pocket where it is liable to get into your pipe.  
Don't hang dead fish over the side of the boat—water will spoil them.  
Don't let your boatman stop rowing if you strike a fish when trolling.  
Don't let a fish leap into the air, and then fall back on a tautened line.  
Don't use a two-pound sniker for brook fishing—half a pound will do.  
Don't forget when you cast that your companions have feelings and ears.  
Don't think that a four-ounce rod will work better in both hands at once.  
Don't ridicule the small boy with a besapole for a rod; he generally gets a mess.

# DISPUTED ALASKA BOUNDARY.

## England's Claim to Valuable Territory 600 Miles Long by 350 Wide.

The report of the joint commission appointed by the United States and the British Government to reurvey and so settle the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia is said to be nearly ready to be presented to both governments, says the Springfield Republican. This report will not be made public until it has been considered at London and Washington and may not be until it is laid before Congress and Parliament; in the meantime verybody connected with the commission under the strictest orders to conceal all particulars of their observation and all results of their surveys. These results must be important, for upon them depends the possession of some of the richest of the world's resources, as well as a possible addition of some good harbors and a considerable coast line to British Columbia, and the consequent loss of the same by the United States.

The old and existing boundary follows the line set down in the treaty between Great Britain and Russia made in 1825, which ran from the south end of Prince of Wales Island in latitude 54 degrees and 40 minutes, north along the Portland channel to the 58th parallel of latitude, then it followed a supposed range of mountains east to the 141st parallel of longitude, then North to the Arctic Ocean. The line was to be at no time more than 10 marine leagues from the coast, and was to follow its windings. No such mountain range as the treaty of 1825 described exists, so that it has been understood that the line follows the coast, at the prescribed distance of ten leagues, to the Arctic and it was this boundary that was contemplated in the treaty to purchase between the United States and Russia.

A few years ago Canada set up a claim that this old conception of the boundary is wrong, and that the real starting point of the line is Behm and not Portland channel. Canada urges that the Behm channel boundary suits the description in the treaty of 1825, in that there is a mountain chain about ten leagues from the coast, and that the real boundary between Alaska and British Columbia is some twenty miles nearer the ocean than the existing line. If this Canadian contention is sustained by the commission, the United States will lose control of the entrance to the Yukon basin, as well as a strip of rich territory something like 600 miles long and 350 wide.

# A HOLIDAY LOVING FOLK.

## How the People of New Zealand Enjoy Themselves.

The coinists of New Zealand are a holiday-making people. There is almost an average of one recognized holiday to a month, and it is a common practice for all working people to take two or more days at Christmas, the New Year and Easter, so as to make an unbroken playtime of three or four days including Sundays. Then the great mass of the people give themselves up to amusements. Horse races, athletic sports, boat races and excursions are carried on in every available spot, and are attended by large and well-behaved crowds. The component of all holiday amusements, however, is the picnic. The several trades, societies and societies have picnics of their own, to which the public are cordially welcomed on the payment of a small sum towards the expense of the entertainment.

It is amusing to the railway traveller to note, as he passes through some pretty country, not one or two, but perhaps fifty, different picnics in full swing, each numbering scores or hundreds of guests. It has been said, with much more truth than is generally supposed, that in New Zealand people are like cattle. You need only turn a number of them into a pasture and leave them alone, and they will be perfectly happy.

Very warm and tempting New Year's Day an enterprising burglar might walk through a New Zealand city and help himself undisturbed, to the contents of most of the houses. Dwellings and streets are alike deserted, and the cause of this is that the people are away at the place seats in vain for somebody to speak to. By six or seven in the evening the streets are lively with returning crowds.

# MYSTERIOUS MISS DECKER.

## Peculiar Afflictions of a Young Woman Caused by a Fall.

Miss Belle Decker, daughter of Wickham Decker, of Brunswick, N. Y., died a few days ago. She was a mystery to physicians, and many prominent experts from New York City examined her, but were unable to diagnose the case.

Just about a year ago Belle fell down a stairway in her father's house. When she was helped up the girl complained of her back hurting her. She continued to attend school, however, for two weeks, when she lost the power of speech entirely, and although suffering from no apparent physical trouble, began to waste away.

What puzzled the physicians the most, however, was her sudden loss of the power of speech. Her sense of hearing was unusually acute, and yet she could not utter a word, although before this illness Belle had been a good conversationalist. She learned the dumb alphabet, and from that time on was able to carry on conversation with the members of her family and others.

During the year's illness she gained a weight of thirty pounds. Last Monday at midnight Belle's older sister, who was watching at her bedside, was startled to hear the former suddenly exclaim: "I can't stand this any longer, I'm dying!" They were the only words the suffering girl uttered. She sank back upon her pillow and was unable to talk afterward, although many experts were tried to induce her to talk. Within twenty-four hours thereafter she died.

# ABOUT THE HOUSE.

## Bleaching and Cleaning.

A correspondent writes:—Men's straw hats, white lawns, white chip—all light-colored fabrics—may be bleached in the following manner: Dissolve oxalic acid (powder) in hot water and scrub the straw with the solution, then rinse the hat off in warm water. Use a small brush for the purpose, since the bristles can be pushed into the meshes of the straw better than a cloth can be. Besides, the acid is poison, so it does not wish to run any risk of getting any of it into a possible break in the skin of one's fingers, as might be, the case if a cloth were used. Five cents' worth will be sufficient to clean a number of hats. Use hot water enough to thoroughly dissolve the powder. For one or two hats a fourth of five cents worth of powder will be enough. This is the method of bleaching used by milliners to-day.

## Colored Leaves of Artificial Flowers may be Effectually Re-stiffened by an Application of Mucilage. Lay the leaves on a flat surface and brush over the under side with the mucilage, and let dry thoroughly.

## Don't Make Your Own Soap.

There is no article of commerce to-day that sold at a lower price for the value than soap. If bought by the box, from the manufacturer, it will supply an ordinary-sized family for a year. We recently bought a box of 100 bars of an excellent grade of soap for \$3.75. And think of any busy, over-taxed housekeeper trying to compete with such prices. I would advise every busy farmer's wife to give all refuse to the dog, have the ashes scattered in the vegetable and fruit garden, and relegate soap-making with the industries of our fathers.

## How to Keep Eggs.

Slake a piece of lime the size of an egg in a gallon of water, and when cold pour it over the eggs laid in a stone jar or large butter pot. The eggs should all be turned point downward. Cover them and keep them in the cellar or in any cool place. Be very careful to choose perfectly fresh eggs, as one bad one will necessitate removing all the others, washing the jar and pouring over freshly prepared lime water. Eggs can be kept until they are one spring-time until the next. They can be used in any manner except for meringues, for which the white does not attain the required stiffness. If laid down when eggs are very cheap and marketed as lined eggs when other eggs are very dear, they can be sold at a good profit to the salesman.—Housewife.

Here is a recipe which several of our neighbors have tried, and with satisfactory results. In a barrel or box that can be needed up to the neck, mix one part of salt and ten layers of eggs on their ends, and so on, a layer of salt and eggs alternately. In the course of a few months the box should be turned from one end to the other several times.—A Subscriber.

## Children Should Rise Early.

One of the evils of the day seems to me to be the tendency to let children stay up at night and then lie abed far into the day. Children need eight or nine hours' sleep. We think any child over 12 years of age can rise at 5 or 6 o'clock. To do this they should be in bed at 9 o'clock. Through the summer we contend it would do them more good to retire at 8 and rise at 4 than retire at 11 and rise at 7 or 8. How few young people know the beauties of the early morn; its freshness, its stillness, its sweetness. To the early part of the world, its freshness, as the birds are singing their morning praises and the sun is coming in sight to smile on dew-wet leaves and blades of grass, is not the same that it is hours afterward amid the heat, dust and noise of the active day. If the young ones learned to begin the day with these lovely sights and sounds they would make their mornings in recreation ever after.

## Recipes.

Frozen Peaches.—One can, or twelve large peaches, two coffee cups of sugar, one pint of water and the beaten whites of three eggs; break the peaches and stir all ingredients together. Freeze like ice cream. Delicious.

Chicken Fritters.—Chop cold chicken, but not too fine, season with salt, pepper and a little lemon juice, mix all together well and let it stand about one hour, make a batter of two eggs, one pint of milk, a little salt, and flour enough to make a good batter, stir the chicken into this and drop it by spoonful into boiling fat; fry brown, drain well and serve hot; cold veal can be utilized in this way, and will be found nearly as nice as the chicken.

Salad Dressing.—This valued recipe for salad dressing is a well-tried favorite, and will be liked by those who prefer to use cream rather than olive oil. It will keep for two or three days, or more: One egg; butter, the size of a filbert; one large teaspoonful of white sugar; beat these well together, and slowly add two tablespoonfuls of cream, a little pepper and salt, one-half teaspoonful of mustard; when all is beaten to a smooth cream stir in quickly four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, and let the boiling water until it is cooked. (Some will prefer it sweeter and with less vinegar, in which case reduce the strength of the vinegar, and increase the amount of sugar.) It should be of a rich, creamy consistency when done, and should be strained through a fine sieve unless perfectly free from lumps.

## Pewter Mugs Must Go.

One of the most picturesque questions about London was the old pewter pots used in the public-houses, which are let known as "pubs." Glasses are now coming into such general use that the pewter pot is getting to be a rarity. The extent of their popularity is evinced by the fact that the Public House Department of the County Council is now testing 50,000 a month. These glasses are tested in order that none shall be under measure. Every glass that is used in a public-house must be stamped by the Government. In that way the London workman gets the full worth of his pennies in the matter of beer. Glass is undoubtedly cleaner than pewter, and possibly that is the reason why pewter is going out.

# ABOUT THE HOUSE.

## Bleaching and Cleaning.

A correspondent writes:—Men's straw hats, white lawns, white chip—all light-colored fabrics—may be bleached in the following manner: Dissolve oxalic acid (powder) in hot water and scrub the straw with the solution, then rinse the hat off in warm water. Use a small brush for the purpose, since the bristles can be pushed into the meshes of the straw better than a cloth can be. Besides, the acid is poison, so it does not wish to run any risk of getting any of it into a possible break in the skin of one's fingers, as might be, the case if a cloth were used. Five cents' worth will be sufficient to clean a number of hats. Use hot water enough to thoroughly dissolve the powder. For one or two hats a fourth of five cents worth of powder will be enough. This is the method of bleaching used by milliners to-day.

## Colored Leaves of Artificial Flowers may be Effectually Re-stiffened by an Application of Mucilage. Lay the leaves on a flat surface and brush over the under side with the mucilage, and let dry thoroughly.

## Don't Make Your Own Soap.

There is no article of commerce to-day that sold at a lower price for the value than soap. If bought by the box, from the manufacturer, it will supply an ordinary-sized family for a year. We recently bought a box of 100 bars of an excellent grade of soap for \$3.75. And think of any busy, over-taxed housekeeper trying to compete with such prices. I would advise every busy farmer's wife to give all refuse to the dog, have the ashes scattered in the vegetable and fruit garden, and relegate soap-making with the industries of our fathers.

## How to Keep Eggs.

Slake a piece of lime the size of an egg in a gallon of water, and when cold pour it over the eggs laid in a stone jar or large butter pot. The eggs should all be turned point downward. Cover them and keep them in the cellar or in any cool place. Be very careful to choose perfectly fresh eggs, as one bad one will necessitate removing all the others, washing the jar and pouring over freshly prepared lime water. Eggs can be kept until they are one spring-time until the next. They can be used in any manner except for meringues, for which the white does not attain the required stiffness. If laid down when eggs are very cheap and marketed as lined eggs when other eggs are very dear, they can be sold at a good profit to the salesman.—Housewife.

Here is a recipe which several of our neighbors have tried, and with satisfactory results. In a barrel or box that can be needed up to the neck, mix one part of salt and ten layers of eggs on their ends, and so on, a layer of salt and eggs alternately. In the course of a few months the box should be turned from one end to the other several times.—A Subscriber.

## Children Should Rise Early.

One of the evils of the day seems to me to be the tendency to let children stay up at night and then lie abed far into the day. Children need eight or nine hours' sleep. We think any child over 12 years of age can rise at 5 or 6 o'clock. To do this they should be in bed at 9 o'clock. Through the summer we contend it would do them more good to retire at 8 and rise at 4 than retire at 11 and rise at 7 or 8. How few young people know the beauties of the early morn; its freshness, its stillness, its sweetness. To the early part of the world, its freshness, as the birds are singing their morning praises and the sun is coming in sight to smile on dew-wet leaves and blades of grass, is not the same that it is hours afterward amid the heat, dust and noise of the active day. If the young ones learned to begin the day with these lovely sights and sounds they would make their mornings in recreation ever after.

## Recipes.

Frozen Peaches.—One can, or twelve large peaches, two coffee cups of sugar, one pint of water and the beaten whites of three eggs; break the peaches and stir all ingredients together. Freeze like ice cream. Delicious.

Chicken Fritters.—Chop cold chicken, but not too fine, season with salt, pepper and a little lemon juice, mix all together well and let it stand about one hour, make a batter of two eggs, one pint of milk, a little salt, and flour enough to make a good batter, stir the chicken into this and drop it by spoonful into boiling fat; fry brown, drain well and serve hot; cold veal can be utilized in this way, and will be found nearly as nice as the chicken.

Salad Dressing.—This valued recipe for salad dressing is a well-tried favorite, and will be liked by those who prefer to use cream rather than olive oil. It will keep for two or three days, or more: One egg; butter, the size of a filbert; one large teaspoonful of white sugar; beat these well together, and slowly add two tablespoonfuls of cream, a little pepper and salt, one-half teaspoonful of mustard; when all is beaten to a smooth cream stir in quickly four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, and let the boiling water until it is cooked. (Some will prefer it sweeter and with less vinegar, in which case reduce the strength of the vinegar, and increase the amount of sugar.) It should be of a rich, creamy consistency when done, and should be strained through a fine sieve unless perfectly free from lumps.

## Pewter Mugs Must Go.

**THE JOURNAL OF RED IN A DAY**  
South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cured in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Warranted S. Feed & Co.

**Shot for Stealing Fruit.**  
A despatch from Washington, D. C., says—Just about noon on Friday a boy ran from the garden surrounding General Flieger's residence here, and as the report of a rifle rang out he fell to the ground. When he was picked up he was dying and in an hour was dead. His murderer was Miss Flieger, a young daughter of the Chief of Ordnance of the United States army. Her excuse was that the boy was one of a crowd who had been robbing fruit from the garden, and that she was in the act of stealing when she shot him. The girl was immediately arrested. The boy's name was Ernest Green, and he was colored. General Flieger is in Toronto, Canada.

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**THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL**

**THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.**

**Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.**  
CANADA.  
Quebec is talking of a winter carnival. The new station of the H. G. & B. at Hamilton is completed. The body of Captain Cox, drowned at Ottawa, has been recovered. A two-year-old son of Mr. Robert Smith of Trent was burned to death. Mrs. Montague of Charlottetown, P. E. I., gave birth to five daughters. The City of Chatham has purchased the waterworks plant at \$145,000. Mr. R. C. Stewart of Burlington, had a foot taken off by a Grand Trunk train. The Hamilton Smelting works building and plant will be rushed to completion. Thirty superannuations have been made last month in the outside customs service. The will of the late Mr. Joseph Hoodless of Hamilton disposes of an estate of \$75,000. Hamilton is threatened with a law suit if the purchase of the County Jail is persisted in. Mr. John Little, a Winnipeg teamster, is alive, although his neck was broken on Saturday. Benj. McNeil, alias John Kelly, a convict who was shot, escaped from Kingston Penitentiary. Ald. John Skinner says he will be a majority candidate for Kingston next year to oppose Ald. Robert Elliott. Mrs. Cannon, an old lady living near London, deliberately walked into the river and drowned herself in sight of her daughter.

Half last week seriously damaged the growing crops in the vicinity of Indian Head, Assa. About 2,000 acres of wheat suffered. Some stables and outbuildings on the Governor-General's ranch in British Columbia were destroyed by fire, and two horses were burned. The H. G. & B. electric road is experiencing much difficulty in securing a right of way upon the highways from Grimby to Beachville. A. T. Barlow, a Montreal coal merchant who defrauded his patrons out of a portion of every load delivered, was fined five hundred dollars. The owners of the passenger steamers Majestic and Alberta have issued positive orders to their captains to discontinue racing on the Ontario lakes. An injunction has been served on Major Little of London to restrain him from signing a paving contract with the Barber Asphalt Company of Buffalo. The Agricultural Department has received a letter from a gentleman doing business in Constantinople pointing out several chances of profitable trade with Turkey. Mrs. Prince, the victim of the Anacostia mystery, has lost her memory, and cannot recollect anything that immediately preceded the accident nor the cause of it. It is understood that the Kansas City Consolidated Smelting and Refining Company have decided to erect a large smelting plant at Kakap in West Kootenay. There is no truth in the rumour that the resignation of Mr. L. J. Seagraves, General Manager of the Grand Trunk railway, has been placed in the hands of the new management. James Neeson, the young Hamilton man supposed to have been fatally shot by Hotelkeeper Hill, is able to walk about, and will be released on bail if he can find the sureties. The T. H. & B. line between Toronto and Hamilton will be double-tracked, and trains will make the run in 40 minutes. One of the directors promises that the line will be completed this year. The Minister of Justice accepts full responsibility for the release of T. W. Waters from jail, where he was serving a year's sentence for retaining money belonging to the Customs Department. At a meeting of the Wentworth County Council they decided to accept the city's offer of \$25,000 for the Barton street goal, the city to maintain the county's prisoners for five years at 37c per prisoner. Tobacco smuggling has been carried on for some time between Montreal, Boston, and New York. It is said that the authorities have now a strong case, and that some important arrests will be made shortly. Mr. Jules Helbronner, editor of the Montreal Presse, has taken an action for ten thousand dollars damages against the Monde on account of an article in which the plaintiff alleged he was referred to as the "Judas" of the Presse. The commission which was appointed to take evidence in Ireland regarding the mental condition of Shortis, establishes that Shortis was reckless in his use of firearms, and that his grandfather and other members of his family were insane. Mr. George E. Jacques, the well-known forwarder and manager of the Merchants' line of steamers, and one of Montreal's best-known citizens, died very suddenly in that city on Saturday night, aged 53. He leaves a widow and family of four children. Thursday morning Capt. Chas. F. Cox, assistant engineer in the Department of Marine and Fisheries, was drowned at Galineau Point, three miles below Ottawa. He went for his customary swim, was seized with cramps, and was drowned in the presence of his wife and daughter. The Department of Agriculture in Ottawa received a telegram from Prof. Saunders, Director of the Experimental farms, with reference to the crops in British Columbia, in which it is stated that the grain crops are well advanced and promise an abundant harvest; the hay crop is heavy, and the yield of fruit above the average. Mr. Coulson, South London, Ont., on Wednesday evening snatched from the stove in his house a vessel containing a liquid that had caught fire, and threw the contents outside the door. His infant son, aged eighteen months, was sitting up observed in front of the door, and the father unwittingly threw the blazing fluid over his boy, who was terribly burned. The doctor gives little hope that the child will recover.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**  
The apple crop in England is the largest for many years. The Prince of Wales' horse, Florizel II., won the race for the Goodwood Cup.

**THE WAGES IN THE WELSH TIN PLATE TRADE** have been increased 10 to 22 1/2 per cent. Mr. Gully's re-election as speaker will not be opposed by the Government, the Pall Mall Gazette says. The London Daily News prints an article praising Lord Salisbury's foreign policy. A lugger with a pleasure party on board was hurried from Queenstown, and nine persons are missing. The British Government has accepted the nomination of Mr. Gully as Speaker of the House of Commons. Three torpedo-destroyers, capable of moving 30 miles an hour, have been ordered by the British Government. Mr. John Morley may contest Plymouth in case Sir Edward Clarke, the present member, is appointed Master of the Rolls. At the meeting of the Supreme Court of Independent Foresters in London, England, yesterday, it was decided to hold the next meeting in Toronto in 1898. The Prince and Princess of Wales on Saturday opened at Southampton the new graving dock, which is said to be the largest dry-dock in the world. In the English Chancery Court Lady Henry Somerset was informed that she must not prevent the renewal of a liquor license in a hotel upon her estate in Reigate. A verdict of wilful murder has been found by the Coroner's jury against Robert Coombes, the London boy, who murdered his mother, Nathaniel, the younger, is held as necessary. Trades unions in Northumberland and Durham blame the Socialist policy of the Trades Union Congress for contributing to the Liberal defeat in England, and refuse to send delegates to the congress. Mr. James E. Huddart, the promoter of the new Canadian steamship line to Australia via England, has become sanguine of success. He believes that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain will look favourably upon the scheme. Dr. Cornelius Herz, who is dying at Bourne-mouth, claims that he has an invention by which one hundred thousand words can be transmitted by long submarine cables in the same time that twenty words can be sent now. According to good authority the marriage of Prince Christian of Denmark, the eldest son of Prince Frederick of Denmark, who is to be married to the daughter of the Prince of Wales will shortly be arranged. Lord Wodehouse, the eldest son of the Earl of Kimberley, who led the mob that attacked H. Rider Haggard, the novelist, and his party at Steadham, while he was on his electioneering tour of the East Norfolk district, was fined for his participation in that affair. Dr. John McConnell, of Toronto, a delegate to the Foresters' Convention, fell dead in St. Martin's Town hall, London, at five o'clock on Thursday afternoon. A few minutes previous he was chatting with other delegates, and made no complaint as he walked into the corridor, where he was found dead. It is supposed that apoplexy was the cause. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, has written an important letter, in which he says he has taken office with the object of seeing that the self-governing colonies and Great Britain prosper together, and to attempt to develop the resources of the Crown in the colonies, and especially to increase trade between them and the Mother Country.

**UNITED STATES.**  
Bishop Howe of Pennsylvania is dead. Parts of Michigan were visited with a July frost. Assal Sadullah, Secretary of the Turkish Embassy at Berlin, committed suicide. Prince Bismarck is in excellent health a present, and takes drives and walks every day. Mr. Cleveland will not be a candidate for a third term, according to the New York Herald. Mr. John Quinn Adams of Niagara Falls N. Y., took a "header" from his bicycle and was killed. King Christian of Denmark is suffering from catarrh of the bladder, and his illness is considered serious. The Rev. Dr. George Washburn, president of Robert College, Constantinople, and his wife are spending the summer at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass. George Allen, one of the men who were arrested by Attorney General Clegg, of Buffalo, and held him for ransom, was arrested on Friday at the Mansion house, Buffalo. Forest fires in the vicinity of Gladstone, Mich., are still raging. Maywood, a pleasure resort east of the city, has been swept by flames, and other places are in great peril. Wall street stocks are still being hooped on good crop prospects. If the corn crop suffers no damage before it is harvested it will be the largest in the history of the country. Advice received at Shanghai from Foochow state that a fearful massacre of Christians has taken place at Ku-Chang and that five foreign ladies are amongst the murdered.

**Death of a Strange Accident.**  
A fatal accident has occurred to Mme. Gerson, the wife of a banker, residing in Rue de Monney, Paris. While the coiffeur was dressing her hair, into which she had rubbed a lotion containing a quantity of alcohol, it suddenly ignited. Mme. Gerson rushed into her bedroom and, rolling on the bed, at last succeeded in putting out the flames, which were burning her terribly and she hurried off to the shop of a neighboring druggist, who did all that he could for her, but in spite of every effort that could be made to save her life, she expired within twenty-four hours after the accident happened. How her locks, which as her head was resting on the back of the chair, nearly touched the ground, came to catch fire is not even now explained, as the hair-dresser lost all his presence of mind and, instead of helping the poor lady, took up his lamp and curling iron, and hastened from the room.

**A Mexican Tragedy.**  
A despatch from Chihuahua, Mexico, says:—A terrible tragedy is reported from the village of Chilapa, west of here. A ball was in progress at the home of Jose Ferrera, a prominent citizen of the place. Louis Martinez, a young Spaniard, became engaged at being refused a dance by a young lady, and drew a pistol, and began firing indiscriminately into the crowd of dancers. He fired a dozen or more shots, and killed three men and one woman. He then fled the place, and has not yet been captured.

**His Golden Wedding.**  
Dibbins—Coming around to my golden wedding next week? Brokis (indignantly)—Your golden wedding? No, man, I've begged an heir.

**DRINKS TO MAKE AT HOME**

**CAN BE MADE WITH ICE, SUGAR, WATER, AND A FLAVOR.**

Every Girl Should Learn This Lesson—How to Make Plain Lemonade—"Horse's Neck" and Raspberry Wine—Important Hints for All Hospitable Housewives.  
In many a household during these hot summer evenings the guest of an hour sits in a dimly lit parlor or on a rug-covered stoop, maybe a balcony, and even though the girl beside him is his very best friend, a queer drowsiness of the throat and a yearning for a liquid that is cool. If, a few seconds before the clock strikes 10, there is a gentle tinkle through the hallway, the sound that the ice makes when it swishes through water and knocks against glass or china then his evening is a complete success. Every modern girl, therefore, should learn this lesson, and keep pinned up in her knowledge box a list of liquid preparations that can be speedily and effectively made to regale the palate of the visitor. Nor will the young matron or the mother of a large and growing family find this caution and such a list malapropos. A hot evening needs the sound of tinkling ice. What a woman can do with a pitcher of ice-water, or rather with a bowl of cracked ice, is legion. Until the trial is made it would seem that the combinations are few. There is lemonade, the amateur says, and lemonade. In reality there are at least twenty different preparations which demand little time, little trouble and little expense in their concoction. There is no prettier hospitality than to always have cool glassfuls of some daintily flavored liquid, to be replenished from a great pitcher near by, and a plateful of some dainty sweet cake. The housewife should look far enough ahead to see that the icebox is well filled. Fresh and juicy oranges and lemons should be somewhere within the cupboard. Nor will a bottle of fruit syrup, of any flavor preferred, be found out of the way. Bottles of soda and ginger ale should always be among the necessary supplies, and at least two or three of each should be upon the ice long before nightfall. And there should be the cake in the box. Lemonade, perhaps, is the most felicitous thing to begin on. Lemonade is generally either too sweet or too weak. A two-quart pitcher full will satisfy six to eight very thirsty persons. For this quantity five lemons, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, and every particle of water needed. The sugar should be granulated. Squeeze the lemons into a bowl by means of a squeezer. Add the sugar, and stir the mixture. Then add the water. The mixture should be stirred over the cracked ice in the pitcher. To cool properly, the pitcher should have been about a third filled with cracked ice, and the water will fill the completed beverage stand a good fifteen minutes. "Horse's neck" is not an attractive name and from a point of art the beverage is not pretty, but it is extraordinarily palatable. Use tall, thin glasses instead of a pitcher. "Horse's neck" consists of lemon peel and ginger ale, theory being that the pungent oils of the lemon peel, when mixed with the ginger ale, and allowed to stand for several minutes, stand a good fifteen minutes. Ginger ale alone is exceedingly palatable, but steep the bottles of the ice beverage. The glasses should be half filled with cracked ice. Orangeade is made with three lemons and two oranges (this being the rule for a two-quart pitcher). Fully every particle of the oranges being used, rind and all. In fact, the rind is a very important factor in orangeade's success. Sugar to suit the taste and drop in a few whole cloves. Raspberry vinegar is decidedly an old-fashioned drink and one that has very much to recommend it. It is an old rural-district delicacy, and for years in farm-districts has been the great "company drink," being brought out at an afternoon call, a tea drinking, a wedding or a funeral. Several days are needed to get it to the full measure of glory. Red raspberries only must be used. Taketwo quarts of these, and adding to them one quart of good vinegar the mixture should be stirred over the cracked ice. Then strain through a flannel bag and pour the juice over two more quarts of berries. Again let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, then strain once more a strainer in cut sugar, three-quarters of a pound to every quart of juice. After carefully stirring place in a stone jar that is covered. The jar should be set immediately in a kettle of water and let boil until the sugar is dissolved. Then bottle for use, before it gets cold, cork and seal and set in a cool place, preferably a cellar. This beverage should be mixed with water according to the tastes of the people who are to drink it and poured over ice. Blackberry jelly dissolved in water is in many ways far the best of hot evening drinks. For each glassful served a good generous tablespoonful of jelly should be used, and it will be greatly improved by just a dash of lemon juice is added. Cocoa-nut cake makes a very good side dish for it. Tamarinds dissolved in water are a decidedly palatable variation of this, and waters should be put in with them. The fruit should be put into the water whole and thoroughly stirred. Let the beverage stand five minutes. The French have a drink that is very similar to the last two, and goes by the name of "assis." It is drunk without any other flavoring and is usually mixed with water. Lime juice should not be forgotten. According to the taste of many people, it is a drink fit for the gods, especially when it is accompanied by sponge cake. Some people prefer to take lime themselves and squeeze them as if they were lemons. A very excellent lime juice, however, may be bought in the shops in bottles. It is poured over cracked ice and diluted to taste. Many concoctions of roots, such as dandelion and asparagus, are known to old housekeepers, but the knowledge of these must be taught personally, and can hardly be adequately told in print. Iced tea is too well known to be described, though many are the crimes of cookery that are committed in its name.

**WAR SHIP SHOT TO PIECES**

**DIVERS DISCLOSE THE DIRE WORK OF JAPANESE CRUISERS.**

The sunken transport Kow-Shing an appalling sight—Aval work of torpedoes shot and shelled—The Kow-Shing's Decks Packed With Hundreds of Dead.  
Advice from Choofoo say divers have been at work on the Chinese transport Kow-Shing, sunk by the Japanese cruisers of the Yalu. They report that the vessel is an appalling sight, as she is literally torn to pieces with shot and shell. There is no doubt of her having been hit by a torpedo, as there is a large, ragged opening in her port, bilge into and through one of the bunkers. She is riddled all about the water line with big shot holes, and from the top of her foremast down to the water line there are marks of the machine-gun fire. About half way up the mast, where the rigging joins, is a hole torn by small projectiles. Probably many poor wretches climbed up there to be slaughtered. The mainmast is gone, possibly injured by the firing. Her decks are torn up and splintered, and marks of machine-gun fire and shell holes cover the ship from end to end, particularly about the funnel casing, which is badly riddled. The 'tween decks are full of dead, many of the rooms being packed, especially on the starboard side, where hundreds of poor wretches had crawled to escape, if possible the pitiless storm of projectiles. The North China News comments on this as follows:—Any unnecessary sacrifice of life or property is not legitimate warfare. It is barbarous, and there was not the slightest excuse for sinking this ship. She was a good, safe prize, and could not possibly escape. At the worst, her rudder might have been shot away; but to fire torpedoes, to pound away with shot and shrapnel, to wound and mangle, to place a hand down a shower of missiles from machine guns on a small steamer crowded with human beings, was an act which we need not now characterize.

**Paying a Hotel Bill in Japan.**  
Canon Tristram, in the Leisure Hour, gives an amusing account of settling his hotel bill in Japan. "The final reckoning with our host," says the Canon, "was to me a most amusing illustration of the national courtesy. As the production of his bill were the most painful effort and at length reluctantly brought it forth, consisting of a number of Chinese scrolls on strips of tissue paper. On bended knees and forehead touching the mat, did my friend push it forward. I, bowing as well as my stiff Western back would permit me, placed the proper sum, wrapped in thin white paper, before him, for nothing is more libred than to hand coin without its being wrapped in paper. Again it was received with bowing, low, lower, bowing; but it was always the rule of politeness to pay something more than the bill—in fact, to pay a hotel bill net would be considered an insult, or, at least, a mark of great dissatisfaction. Therefore, wrapping a yen (dollar) in white paper, I added it with low bows. It was returned with lower, and finally pressed upon the host with still more profound inclinations, and was at length duly and gratefully received. The bright little waiting maid received her yen with the same slow of modest reluctance."

**Scotch Colliery Flooded.**  
A despatch from Saltcoats, a town on the Bay of Ayr, Scotland, says that the Auchanharvie colliery, near that place, was flooded on Friday, and that it is feared that a score of persons have perished. No details are given. A later dispatch says that the disaster was caused by water breaking out from old disused workings. At the time the dispatch was sent the water was still rising in the mine. About 90 miners were at work when the accident occurred. Most of them escaped, but 14 were known to be still in the mine and it is feared that all have perished.

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I am prepared to execute all orders for  
PAINTING, GRAINING,  
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Old, musty and mildewed paper positively re-  
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All work done neatly and promptly.  
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**LICENSED AUCTIONEER**  
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Sales attended and all supplies furnished.—TERMS MODERATE.



CURRENT NOTES.

A baby show, in which children of aristocratic parentage competed for prizes, was held last week in London, and the winners were a son of Lord Castlereagh, an eleven months old baby, and a daughter of Lord Ashbourne, eighteen months old.

This sort of competition was devised originally as a novel circus attraction, and hitherto has been regarded as a vulgar show of comical interest only; but now that it has received aristocratic sanction as an established fashionable innovation of serious importance. Unquestionably, too, it would be of such importance if there were the prospect that it would result in an improvement of the human species.

Corresponding to that which has been stimulated in brutes by the horse, cattle, dog, and chicken shows, in which the public interest has increased so much of recent years. Exactly what were the standards of judgment adopted in these aristocratic baby shows we are not informed, but they seem to be physical only or chiefly, and it is hard to see how they could go further, and measure moral and intellectual qualities. It may be possible to determine which is the baby that is soundest in its physical constitution, and most symmetrical in its bodily development, or, in other words, which is the best animal as an animal.

Of course the brutal theory that the principles applied to breeding on a stock farm can be enforced on human beings by legal enactment, disregards conditions which make impossible such an extension of the control exercised over absolutely subject brutes; but the cultivation of the emulation that these baby shows provoke may be both morally and practically profitable. Other things being equal, the physical superiority of a baby is of the highest importance. That is the capital upon which it must draw in life; but there also comes in the quality of its stock. It may be thoroughbred or it may be of a coarse, though enduring strain. Nor does this difference depend on the social situation of its parents, whether it be high or low, for in either case inheritance of qualities may be had or not, superior or inferior. There are also different standards by which babies and all human beings are to be judged, according to the lives they are likely to lead or the spheres of activity in which they should be engaged.

This introduction of the baby show into the ranks of aristocracy and fashion is another among many evidences of the increasing interest which is now manifested in all physical development for the human being, both men and women in these days are looking at this more than ever and thinking over about it. Emulation in it extends through all society. Admiration for physical strength and bodily excellence and competition for superiority in athletic sports and exercises are carried so far in some circles of society that intellectual eminence is ignored. Almost the sole subject of conversation relates to this single side of human development, and ambition for distinction in it is the absorbing passion. It is carrying it to an extreme, which the proper balance of desirable qualities and capacities is lost sight of; it generally the tendency has profited of its great advantage more fully hereafter, this generation of young people, both men and women, has increased in stature and in robustness. It is better able to do the work of the world, and it is better fitted to progenitors of a race fortified by physical strength for the intellectual strain it will be to bear.

If, therefore, the sanction of the baby show by the highest aristocracy shall result in giving it fashionable currency, society may be the gainer by the innovation. At any rate it is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the baby show to the world. He is the master of the sure, and of all the moral influences in society there is none more valuable and more salutary than a baby in the household.

Unless. Yes, replied the sweet girl graduates, a read every play of Shakespeare's unless he's written something lately.

Almost as Bad. wife objects to my cigar; I'm a vice, so she assumes; I thus my pleasure she doth mar—she does not smoke but how she fumes!

A Serious Blunder. "Thin Boarder—(delightedly)—The beefy tender to-day. "Yes, Similitude—(warily)—My goodness! it new girl must have gone to the wrong chamber. "If governing overmuch kills the selfhelp energy of the governed.—Wendell Phillips.

is a victim in country houses, in parks and orchards, in fields, streams, groves, in rustic recreation and plain places, that neither cities nor universities enjoy.—A. B. Alcott.

A TRUE GHOST STORY.

Not many years ago, people used to sneer at ghosts and ghost stories much more than they do now, and one would constantly hear people whisper to one another (when some individual was relating his or her experience): "Ah! it is very odd that these ghost stories should always be related at second or third hand. Now, I want to see a person who personally has seen the ghost, and then I will believe!"

Yes! People are more accustomed to hearing about ghosts now; and yet, even now, should it be a wife, daughter, or sister who ventures to narrate some supernatural experience, she is pook-pooked, or laughed at, or told to "take a pill."

Now, I have seen a ghost—and am prepared to attest most solemnly to the fact, as well as to the truth of every word here set down. I have, of course, avoided names, but nothing else; so, without further preamble, I will state my case.

Some years ago I became the object of the infatuated adoration of a person of my own age and sex; and I use the word "infatuated" advisedly, because I feel now, as I did at the time, that neither I nor any mortal that ever lived could possibly be worthy of the overwhelming affection which my poor friend lavished upon me. I, on my side was not ungrateful towards her, for I loved her in return very dearly; but when I explain that I was a wife and the mother of young children, and that she was unmarried, it will easily be understood that our devotion to each other must of necessity be rather one-sided; and this fact caused some disappointment between us at times.

For many years my friend held a post at Court, which she resigned soon after she began to know me; and although her Royal Mistress, in her gracious kindness, assigned two houses to her, she gave them both up, to be free to live near me in B—; indeed, she gave up relatives, old servants and comforts in order that she might come and live (and die, alas!) in lodgings, over a shop, near me. But she was not happy. She "gloomed" over the inevitable fact that, in consequence of the difference in her home-circumstances and mine, I could not be with her every day, and all day long. I think she was naturally of an unhappy disposition, being deeply, passionately, and unjustifiably jealous, and also painfully incapable of taking things and people as they were. All this gave me often much annoyance; but we were all the same, sometimes very cheerful and happy together, and sometimes—the reverse.

Later on, she, poor soul, was taken ill, and during months of fluctuating health I nursed her—sometimes in hope, sometimes without—and at moments during her illness she found strange comfort in foretelling to me, after the most "uncanny" fashion, things which she declared would happen to me after her death. They were mostly trivialities—little episodes concerning people and things over whom and which we had talked and laughed together for weeks, and which I had regarded with a keen sense of the ridiculous.

Amongst other things, she said to me one afternoon:—"This bazaar for which we are working" (she had been helping me for weeks for the charity bazaar, and I can now see her dainty little hands, as she manipulated the delicate muslin and lace. Poor, poor L—!) "shall be dealt before it takes place, and I shall see you at your stall, and on one of the days of the bazaar, an old lady will come up to you and say: 'Have you any of poor Miss L—'s work' (mentioning me). And you will answer 'Yes, here is some'; and you will show her this which I am working; and she'll say 'Have you any more?' and you'll say 'Yes, again; and she'll carry it all off, and say she buys it for 'poor Miss L—'s sake.' I shall know and see it all!"

I remember repeating, wonderingly, "What lady?" She answered dreamily, "Oh! I don't know—but some old lady! You'll see!" And I am bound to say, this exactly what occurred at the bazaar, months after her death: an old lady, with whom I was not acquainted, did buy all her work, having asked for it, and carrying it away "for her sake." An old lady, too, whom I had never seen.

One other curious circumstance which attended her death was that, after looking forward with more than usual pleasure to my coming birthday (which she would have celebrated on the day of her death), that was the very day on which she died!

I think that one of the sharpest regrets which I ever experienced in my life consisted in the fact that I was not with my dearest friend at the moment that she passed away. She had made me promise that I would be with her at the time, and, God knows, I had the fullest intention of fulfilling her wish; but on that evening, of all others I was called away, and she died in my absence. I had been sitting by her bedside all the afternoon, and all that evening I had held her dear hand, and had kept whispering comforting words in her ear; but latterly she had made no response, and was, seemingly, unconscious.

Suddenly a messenger came from my house (now a hundred yards, it was, away), saying my husband wanted me at once, as one of my children was ill. I looked at the nurse, who assured me there was "nothing immediate" impending; so, stooping over my poor friend, I whispered—at the same time pressing a kiss on her forehead—that "half an hour should see me at her side again." But she took no notice, and much against my will I hastily, and noiselessly, left the room.

ings which existed between me and my poor friend (before narrating the circumstances of her supernatural visit to me), just to emphasize the facts of the alluring fascination, the intense affection, which existed between us during her life-time, and which, I firmly believe, have lasted beyond her grave.

Quite a year and a half after her death, my poor L—, with what motive I know not (unless it may have been, as I sometimes fondly hope, to assure me that she understood and sympathized with my sorrow at my having failed her at the moment of her extremity), appeared to me. She came once—but never again. It occurred thus:—I had been suffering all day from a very acute, and had gone early to bed—but not to sleep. All the evening I had been kept painfully awake by that same church clock which I have mentioned above. It seemed to strike oftener, louder, and more slowly than any clock I had ever had the misfortune to come across. Of course, my ailment of the moment caused the clock's vagaries to appear peculiarly painful, and I bore the annoyance very restlessly, with my face turned pettishly to the wall; but when the midnight hour began to chime, I felt as though I could bear it no longer. Muttering an impatient exclamation, I turned in my bed, so as to face the room, and looking across it, I saw my poor L—, standing close to a screen between me and the door, looking at me.

She was in her usual dress, wearing (what was then called a "cross-over," which was tied behind; while her bonnet (which she was always in the habit of taking off as she came upstairs) was, as usual, hanging by the ribbon, on her arm. She had a smile on her face, and I distinctly noticed her lovely little white ears, which were always, in my administration, which were only half covered by her soft brown hair.

She stood—a minute it seemed—looking at me, then she glided towards me, and I, half-apprehensive that she was about to throw herself on my bed, exclaimed, jumping up in a sitting posture:—"Dearest! what brings you here so late?"

With deep reverence he spoken; but as soon as these words were out of my mouth (Holy Writ tell us) by Saint Peter at the awful moment of the Transfiguration! I was awed and dazed at the sight of the spiritual visitant, as we told her several words "not knowing what he said." These words of mine also seemed to leap to my lips, but with little meaning in them—if any.

As soon, however, as my voice had ceased, the apparition disappeared, and I remained some moments motionless. One of the most curious features of the case is that, although I was very especially restless and awake at the moment of the appearance, I recognized my friend so completely, that I forgot also to recognize the fact that she had died; or, rather, it happened too quickly for me to bring that fact to mind. Indeed, it all took place in such a flash—in such a moment of time—as much quicker than I can tell it—and she looked so exactly like her well-known self, that till she had disappeared, I really believed I was seeing her in the flesh! Of course, as soon as I had time to reflect, I remembered, and realized what it was I had seen!

I was not frightened, but I felt colder than I had ever felt in my life, and I have never felt so cold since; but the moisture seemed to pour off my hair. I called no one to my assistance; all I realized was that God had permitted me to see her once more, and that perhaps He might send her to me again. But He has not done so, and, I lay awake all night afterwards, hoping for—and, I think, almost expecting—her again, and after the day had dawned I fell asleep.

Before telling my story to anyone, and dressing unobtrusively all the docting and sarcastic speeches which such a narration would inevitably call forth, I sent for my doctor, an old and trusted friend, and after making him talk rationally to me for some time, I asked him whether he considered me in an exalted state, or whether I had ever betrayed any hysterical tendencies. He reassured me heartily on these points, and then asked my reasons for such questioning. I thereupon opened my heart to him, and he neither ridiculed nor disbelieved, but, on the contrary, told me another case of the same kind which had lately happened to a friend of his; but he strongly advised me to keep my own counsel at present (which I did for some time), and kindly added that he did not look upon me as a lunatic, but simply as a woman for whom one corner of the curtain which guarded the unseen had been lifted.

In conclusion, I repeat I am ready to vouch for the truth of every word here set down, and also, should it be required, to give names—in private—to satisfy those who doubt.

FANCY CHEESES.

Some Choice Varieties and How They Are Made.

Among the cheeses with which the epicure rounds off his dinner, the chief favorites are the Stilton, Edam, Camembert, Munster, Roquefort, de Brie, Limburger, d'Isigny, Neuchâtel, Schiöda, and Gorgonzola.

The process by which each variety is made is essentially the same as those of every other. The difference consists in the extramount of cream incorporated with the milk, in the amount of time occupied in the curing, and other details, such as the pressure under which the curd is placed. In all cases the milk is more or less heated, rennet is introduced to coagulate the curd, it is carefully cut into dice, drained of its whey through linen or cotton cloths, salted, pressed, arranged on shelves, kept at a given temperature, turned, rubbed, and "cured" for a certain length of time. Take for instance, formage de Brie. After the curd has stood four hours, it is dipped into tin rings, which are placed on small cane mats, from which the whey drains, until it has shrunk to fit a smaller ring. In two months of turning and rubbing the de Brie is fit for the market. Much in the same manner are made the d'Isigny and the Camembert. For the latter, cream is added to the fresh milk, to make it richer, and the process of curing goes on more slowly.

Not Adulterated. Customer—I suppose this ground coffee is half peas. Dealer—No, the coffee is not, but the pepper is. Ck? The pepper is? Of course. Look in the dictionary.

She—"Yes, I am very fond of pets." He—"Indeed. What, may I ask, is your favorite animal?" She (frankly)—"Man."



FOR A VERY SLIM FIGURE.



LADIES' WAIST.



INFANTS' DRESSES.



EMBROIDERED MANSOOK DRESS.



STRIPED GINGHAM GOWN.

AN EMPRESS COLONEL.

GERMANY'S QUEEN AND HER REGIMENT OF CUIRASSIERS.

A Magnificent Body of Soldiers, with a Glorious Record—The Empress Louise its First Woman Commander.

It is not generally known that the Empress of Germany is a full-fledged Colonel of one of the finest regiments in the vast army of the Empire.

The advent of the new woman has nothing to do with the military prominence of this lady. The dead and gone German Queens were Colonels before the new woman ever was thought of. The Dowager Empress is also a Colonel, and so are a number of other women of the royal house of Germany. Of course their military standing is largely nominal. There is not one chance in ten thousand that these Queens and Duchesses will ever do anything more warlike than don a pretty feminine edition of the uniform of a favorite regiment and review the soldiers on some festival occasion.

That is about all that King William's wife does, but her soldiers feel that they are more honored than the average, and to be a member of the Queen's regiment is esteemed a most fortunate piece of good luck.

The regiment colonized by the Empress is known as the Queen's Regiment of Pomeranian Cuirassiers.

ITS WAR RECORD is a most brilliant one, it having been the favorite regiment of Frederick the Great. On June 4, last, the company celebrated the 150th anniversary of the greatest battle it ever fought.

The celebration took place at Passau, near Berlin, and the Empress on a fine military charger, and wearing the uniform of her command, reviewed the troops. The Empress is a fine horsewoman, and gets almost as much pleasure out of military evolutions as her husband.

The battle celebrated was that of Hohen-Friedberg. It was then under the command of Frederick the Great, and attacked the combined Austrian and Saxon forces. It was due entirely to the heroic work of the soldiers of the Bayreuth Dragoons as the regiment was then called, that the battle was won.

They made 2500 prisoners, captured sixty-six battle-flags, twenty cannon, and conquered ten regiments of Austria's best veteran troops. Frederick the Great, according to the records of the command, was so deeply gratified with the victory that for a long time he did not know just what means to adopt to show his appreciation. Finally he gave them an immense medal, inscribed suitably; also a diploma in his own handwriting, setting forth their deeds of valor. This diploma has been handed down from one generation of officers to the next, and is carefully treasured. Frederick the Great also decided that the captured battle-flags and cannon should be the insignia of the regiment for all time.

The regiment is one of the reigning family of Germany takes a peculiar interest. It was founded on June 1, 1721 by Frederick William I., King of Prussia, and father of Frederick the Great. The reigning family was descended from Frederick of Hohenzollern, a German Count in 880, and Frederick William, the Elector of Brandenburg, 1640-88, whose son, the King of Prussia, was the founder of the regiment, which was first called the

SCHULENBURG DRAGOONS. Later it was called the Bayreuth Dragoons, but upon the death of the last Count of Bayreuth, in 1805, it was given its present title.

In 1805 the famous Empress Louise took upon herself the title of Colonel of this regiment, and since then all the succeeding wives of the German Emperors have done the same. Queen Louise inspected her regiment regularly, and took great interest in its welfare. Then, as now, the uniform was of white but in the battle of Hohen-Friedberg it was clothed in light blue.

In 1819, two years before the celebration of its 100th anniversary, the regiment was changed from dragoon to cuirassier. At all the great military celebrations the Empress appears on her military horse, clad in uniform of the Pomeranians. These appearances always create the most extraordinary enthusiasm among the people. The soldiers feel that they have a personal interest in the welfare of their Queen.

From the ranks of the Pomeranians, the Queen's Guard, which is always near her, is chosen. This guard is commanded by an officer of the regiment, and he is held responsible for the safety of the royal lady. The guard has quarters near the Imperial palace, and is on an equal footing with the Garde du Corps, which looks out for the safety of the Emperor.

In all the great wars that Germany has had in the last century and a half the Pomeranians have taken a prominent part. There is nothing feminine about the fighting abilities of the regiment, notwithstanding that its colonel is a woman. It was regarded as the best regiment of all the German forces in the Franco-Prussian war, and the old Emperor William, in the heat of battle, often called out, "Where are the Hohen-Friedbergers?" The Pomeranians has its own band, the musicians being mounted upon fine horses. It is the ambition of the little Princess Victoria Louise, the only daughter of the Empress, to be a colonel of a regiment. She regards her mother as the finest soldier in the land when the Empress is gowned in her uniform.

Generous Firm.

A travelling salesman tells of a business house he visited on a recent trip through the West in view of the following printed notice is displayed:

Free to customers: Glass of water, messenger calls, use of soap and towel, use of comb and brush, use of newspapers, use of pen and ink and lead pencils, use of porter, use of matches, silver change for bills and bills changed for silver, children and baggage cared for, storage for parcels, umbrellas, clothing, cases, lights for cigars, cigarettes and pipes, strings and paper, packages tied up, street-car information, political, religious, medical and theatrical advice. Seats when waiting for cars, correct day and date of month. No thanks expected. If you are not satisfied with what you get inform the man in charge, and business will be suspended until your wishes are gratified.

Mrs. Postwar—"How on earth did you get yourself in a dilly?" Johnnie—"I was in a swimmin'."

CURE TAKE THE BEST THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE. 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose. Sold by A. T. Elliott, Beaverton.

Binder Twine - 1895.

The subscriber begs to announce that he has accepted the agency of the Farmers Binder Twine Co., of Bradford, and is prepared to receive orders for their celebrated twine. It will be plain to all that it is the best of its kind, every Canadian farmer to support this company which has contributed so largely towards lowering the price of twine, and which the combines are endeavoring so strenuously to overthrow. It is particularly to their advantage when by doing so they get the best of twine for the least money.

Prices—FRESH FREIGHT: Red Star (Recommended) 15 cts. per lb. Blue Star 16 cts. per lb. Notes payable Oct. 1, 1895. A discount is set per lb for cash on delivery. JOHN B. WARREN, Lot 5 Concession 1, Mars.

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THOS. HODGSON, Beaverton Pump Factory.

Beaverton Pump Factory.

Farmers of Thresh, Eldon, Mars and Brock consult your interests by comparing my Pumps with those of other makers. Their superiority is unquestionable.

FORCE, OR COMBON 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 20th, 94.

DR. SIMPSON'S "ADROIT" PESSARY.

"Better than a pound of cure" for weakness and leucorrhoea. When not obtainable at Drug Store, order by mail, one box \$1.00, for 4 boxes \$3.00. Circulars free. J. E. FAREWELL, Beaverton.

DIVISION COURTS 1894.

County of Ontario.

- 1. WRITING: Clerk, D. C. Macdonnell, Whitby; Jan. 2, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, Apr. 2, May 2, Jun. 2, Jul. 2, Aug. 2, Sep. 2, Oct. 2, Nov. 2, Dec. 2. 2. JURY: J. W. Brindley, Port Perry; Jan. 20, Mar. 9, May 9, July 11, Sep. 23, Nov. 18. 3. URBAN: J. E. Donald, Uxbridge; Jan. 20, Mar. 13, May 15, July 12, Oct. 14, Dec. 17. 4. CANTON: Geo. Smith, Cannington; Jan. 20, Mar. 14, May 16, July 15, Oct. 15, Dec. 18. 5. BEAVERTON: G. F. Bruce, Beaverton; Mar. 15, May 17, Oct. 15, Dec. 18. 6. UPTON: F. J. Gillespie, Upton; Mar. 15, May 18, Oct. 17, Dec. 18. 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 quality of Indian Tea. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and quality. Put up in 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front Street East, Toronto.

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The Great English Remedy. Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spinal Atrophy, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infertility, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been presented over 40 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honored Medicine known. Ask Druggist for Wood's Prospthonide; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$11; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

For sale by W. Williams, Beaverton.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unscrupulous Druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitutes, or inclose \$1 and 5 cents in postage in letter, or will send, by return mail, Pamphlets particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

For Sale by W. Williams, Beaverton, Ont.

# Summer Goods!

## 200 Pairs Odd Lines of Men and Women's BOOTS and SHOES AT COST.

### SPECIAL SUMMER WEAR. CANVAS SHOES, TAN AND DON-GOLA OXFORDS—All latest styles.

These goods were all bought previous to the great advance in leather and will be sold at old prices. This means an advantage to the buyer of from 30 to 50 per cent. Buy now while they last.

We have a full staff of first-class workmen in our employ and ordered work has prompt and careful attention.

All kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange.

**J. M. GORDON,**

Manager.

Beaverton, July 24th, 1895.

## RUSHING

### Beaverton Harness Depot.

The low prices we are quoting below keeps us busy making up and has brought in such large sales that we will continue same prices for a few weeks longer for those wishing to take advantage of them. As leather has advanced so much we can only offer the following prices for a short time to work up surplus stock.

#### A FEW QUOTATIONS—

- Leather Halters, 60cts.
- Pole Straps and Martingales (heavy) 80cts, per pair.
- Team Lines \$2.00 per set.
- Team Collars, \$3.00 per pair.
- "The Queen," Sweat Pads, 30cts. each.
- Valises from 60cts.
- Axle Grease, ("Gen") 4 Lbs. 25cts. (Mica) 3 boxes 25cts.
- Hame Straps, 10cts each, 3 for 25cts.
- "Dandy" Brushes, 3 for 10cts.
- P-pe Ties, 3 for 25cts.
- Snaps, per doz. 20cts.
- Currie Combs, each, 10 cts.
- Buggy Whips from 5cts. up.
- A large variety of Trunks, (new stock)

SINGLE HARNESS (our own make) from \$10.00 up.

TEAM HARNESS (per set, complete,) \$20.00

These prices are genuine. All other goods at equally low prices.

A fine Range of Lap Dusters from 50cts. up.

We have in stock a nice lot of BOYS' WAGGONS at close prices. These wagons are strongly built and are both ornamental and useful.

**J. J. GLOVER,**

Beaverton, Ont.

Agent for the Ontario Permanent Building and Loan Association, of Woodstock, Ontario.

## Important to Farmers!

I am prepared to supply you with the following first-class implements at first-class prices:

- 4 PATTEPNS, PLOWS,
- 2 " " SCUFFLERS,
- GANG PLOWS

TURNIP DILLS, HORSE RAKE,

See circuit for Reduced cash prices

I am also agent for the very extensive lines of manufactures of the Massey, Harris Co.

REPAIRS and Repair Castings a Speciality at right prices.

PHOENIX FOUNDRY,

Beaverton.

**Wm. SMITH.**

## Cheap and Effective

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POTATO FINISH  
NO MORE WATERY POTATOES  
READY FOR USE DRY  
NO MIXING REQUIRED  
DOES NOT INJURE VEGETABLES  
Worth its cost as a fertilizer.

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## PHOTOGRAPHY

Nothing gives more satisfaction to the friends abroad than a nice photograph of the old home or where you live. Nothing more comforting to the "Crusoe" of the family than a nice group of the folk at home gathered around the old family playground—something to remember the old homestead by when the grey hairs shall cover your head thirty, forty or fifty years hence, and nothing more pleasing than a family group with the old house, the garden, the trees, over which to spend a pleasant hour in meditation.

No better time than the present when everything is beautiful. We will go anywhere and the price will please you.

**W. S. BELL,**

Photographer, Beaverton

**Smoke TOBACCO**  
CRESCENT  
Chew  
**T&B**  
MAHOGANY  
Manufactured by  
The Geo. & J. T. Sells & Co. Ltd.  
Hamilton

### We want you to Know

That we have just opened out something real nice in Child's Folding Beds. They are very substantial and cheap and the very thing most families need.

### We want you to Know

Also that we have a line of camp stools and beds for camping use—cheap and durable and great for the hot weather.

### We want you to Know

that we have a new line of bedroom suites, also something new in dining room and hall chairs and

### When you do Know

Call and see them when their beauty and cheapness will surprise you.

**J. J. WARREN,**

Beaverton, Ont.

### ANOTHER DISCOVERY.

Of Interest to Bicycle Riders.

A well known bicycle rider has made a discovery that will be good news to all who loomote on the wheel. He says:

Since I first began to ride a wheel, which is several years ago, I have been subject to more or less chafing and irritation. Sometimes when heated the itching inside my legs would be so severe that I would feel compelled to forego riding for a time. Nothing that I tried did any material good until my attention was drawn to an advertisement of Dr. Chase's Ointment for all itching of the skin. I tried it and almost from the moment it touched the skin the itching stopped. I also find its occasional use prevents chafing. Further evidence of the efficacy of this preparation is given by Chas. Roe, foreman Central Press Agency, Toronto, who was troubled with itching skin of the most aggravated kind. When the skin became heated during sleep from too much clothing, would wake up with absolute pain from digging into the flesh with his nails. Chase's Ointment gave relief from the first application and permanently cured. Price 60c.

### WANTED.

A good man in your district to represent the Fonthill Nurseries of Canada. Over 700 acres. The largest in the Dominion. Position permanent. Salary or commission to right man. With the increasing demand for fruit a position with us as salesman will pay you better than engaging in farm work. Send in your application and we will show you how to earn good money. School teachers! it's just the thing for you during the summer. Write for full particulars to STONE & WEL-LINGTON, Toronto, Ont.

## BEAVERTON.

Mr. J. B. Ritchie, of Toronto is spending a short vacation at home. People requiring dry wood can be supplied by J. J. Holmes. The village council will meet on Saturday evening next at 7:30.

For Genuine Home Made Bread, white and brown go to D. M. Smith's. Holy Communion will be dispensed at Holy close of the service in St. Paul's church, on Sunday next.

Good Health, by using the Genuine Home Made Bread from D. M. Smith's.

There was no meeting of the village council on Saturday evening there not a quorum of members present.

A full line of Fresh Groceries, Tea, Sugar, Canned Goods, Picnic Supplies at D. M. Smith's.

Tuesday was Canington's civic holiday and a large number of the citizens spent the day with friends by the lake here.

You eat something substantial when using the Genuine Home Made Bread procured only at D. M. Smith's.

Mr. A. Moore, of this village, we learn, has been awarded the contract for renovating the Gamebridge Presbyterian church.

Pastry, Buns, Fruit, Cakes, Lemon Tarts, Oranges, Bananas, Strawberries and all other Fruits at D. M. Smith's.

Mr. Don. Ross has been engaged for some time past in painting his handsome little cottage on Victoria Street preparatory to its rental.

All Wool Blankets at Beaverton factory woven by one of the best weavers in the Dominion. Call and see them and bring your weaving along.

Mr. A. F. Birchard left on Tuesday for Hamilton where he will represent Beaverton Lodge, No. 249, L. O. F. at the Grand Lodge now in session in that city. Rev. W. J. Saunders, also a member of Beaverton Lodge, is Grand Chaplain.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT, the great Blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation, 25c. 50c. \$1.00. Sold by A. T. Elliott, Beaverton.

You will find a box of Ayer's Pills an excellent travelling companion. For constiveness, indigestion, sick headache, nausea, they are prompt, safe, and efficacious. Taken in season, they may prevent serious illness and vexatious delay and disappointment.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says, "Shiloh's Kidney & Bladder Pills cured my chronic kidney trouble. I feel like a new man."

Mr. G. F. Bruce has been busy with a number of men thinning out and underbrushing his beautiful cedar grove on the north side of the river. Rumor has it that Mr. B. will shortly have a survey made and open the property for sale.

Mrs. Arch. Smith, mother of Mrs. Hugh Wilson, of Canington and who has been staying with her daughter for some time at Ethel Park, accidentally fell backwards into the cellar on Friday last. The lady was badly shaken and bruised but otherwise escaped serious injury.

It is a nice, airy straw hat that you want, and if you buy it from Holmes it gives you a fan to lower the temperature. The price is low enough now.

Sutton cricketers came to town on Tuesday last and were treated to a lively game by the home team. The Suttonites have a good team but within the close of the match the score stood in favor of Beaverton by 50 runs in two innings. Sutton—1st innings 47, 2nd innings 29; Beaverton—1st innings 80, 2nd 53.

The hair, when not properly cared for, loses its lustre, becomes crisp, harsh, and dry and falls out freely with every combing. To prevent this, the best dressing in the market is Ayer's Hair Vigor. It imparts that silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incurable Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose 25cts., 50c., and \$1.00. Sold by A. T. Elliott, Beaverton.

The Garden Party at the residence of Mr. H. Logan, held last week appears to have escaped our attention not but that it was interesting enough. A good programme was disposed of which met with hearty appreciation, especially the songs by Mr. D. M. Smith, which were enthusiastically encored. The air was damp and chilly which kept many from attending who otherwise would have been present.

The Whitty Chronicle says: As the Grand Trunk railway company makes no announcement of its changes until almost the hour of their occurrence it is hard to keep track of them. There was a time when the railway advertised their accommodation for the public in a manner that would keep people posted and they made money then, but during late years they have acted as though it were in favour of the public to allow people to ride and pay for it. By this latter system they are losing money.

The semi-annual installation of officers of Beaverton Lodge, No. 249, L. O. F., took place last week with the following officers were installed: P. G. Bro. Jos. J. Cave; N. G. Bro. F. S. King; V. G. Bro. A. Montgomery; R. S. Bro. C. E. Westcott; Per-Sec., Bro. L. J. Cameron; Treas., Bro. Dr. Jas. Galloway; Warden, Bro. And. Murray; Con. Bro. W. Martin; O. G. Bro. W. N. Baker; R. S. N. G. Bro. H. Logan; L. S. N. G. Bro. J. J. Glover; R. S. V. G. Bro. Jas. Birchard; L. S. V. G. Bro. W. Williamson.

Here is what Peter Cooper said of a newspaper: "In all towns where a newspaper is published every man should advertise in it. If nothing more than his card, stating his name and the business he is engaged in. It does not only pay the advertiser, but lets people at a distance know that the town in which you reside is a prosperous community of business men. As the seed is sown so the seed recom-penses. Never pull down your sign while you expect to do business."

## Jersey Ice Cream, at D. M. Smith's.

The statutes of Ontario for the year 1895 have been issued, and will be distributed without delay by Mr. L. K. Cameron, the Queen's Printer. Copies will be sent to clerks of the peace. Local Government officials, Judges, masters of titles, registrars, surrogate court clerks, magistrates and county officials. The volume of statutes for the present year numbers 846 pages, which is 220 pages larger than last year and larger than any recent year except 1892 when there were 906 pages. The volume contains many interesting Acts passed or amended by the last Legislature.

We have to hand a circular from the Department of Agriculture calling attention to the fact that the Government discountenance horse racing as a feature of the local Fall fairs. Prizes may be offered to test the speed of the several horses contesting for style, form and soundness, but no entry fee must be charged. It is expected that the operation of this clause will do away with the professional race horse at these fairs and tend to promote the development and encourage the breeding of sound, stylish, right-stepping horses, so much in demand in the great horse markets of the world.

Any person desiring to adopt a Canadian child will hear of some very suitable cases by writing Rev. C. W. Watch, Brighton, Ont., who has several children placed in his care for adoption into good Christian homes. He has some bright little boys of three and under. They are Canadian children and deserving of good homes.

Persons applying will please send name and address of their pastor, Ministers and others knowing of orphans or destitute children in need of assistance. Mr. Watch will be pleased to correspond with and advise in the matter. Financial aid and clothing in behalf of orphans and destitute children will be appreciated and applied as the donor desires.

The Big Show of the World. Speaking of Sells Brothers' Great Circus, which will exhibit in Orillia, Thursday, August 22nd, the Buffalo Daily Enquirer of May 24th, 1895 says: Two of the biggest crowds that ever saw a circus in Buffalo filled the big tents of Sells Brothers at Michigan and Exchange Sts. yesterday. They saw a first-class, up to date show, fully as good as any show fully 15,000 people to each performance. A special performance was given this forenoon, and the tent was well filled with an enthusiastic audience. The circus is wonderfully complete, nothing being lacking that would furnish amusement. The performers are of a high order of merit.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

School Re-Opening

New Scribblers and Exercise Books.

The NEWEST, BIGGEST and BEST.

NOTHING TO EQUAL THEM

See Them Before Buying.

Full lines of School Books and School Supplies at

**A. T. ELLIOTT,**

DRUGGIST and STATIONER, Beaverton.

Beaverton Market.

(Cash Quotations)  
Fall Wheat, per bushel, 80c. to 85c.  
Spring wheat, per bushel, 80 to 85c.  
Wheat (Scotch) 85 to 90c.  
" (Goose) per bushel, 75 to 80c.  
Flour (White Hart) per bbl. \$5.00  
" (Strong Bakers) per bbl. \$5.20  
Barley per bushel, 40 to 45c.  
Oats, per bushel, 35c.  
Peas, per bushel, (small) 55c. to 55c.  
" (large) 60 to 60c.  
" (Mummies) per bushel, 90c.  
Rye, 40 to 45c.  
Beans, 90 to \$1.10.  
Hay, per ton, (clover) \$7 to \$8.  
Butter, per lb., (rolls) 12c.  
Butter, (tub) 8c.  
Eggs, per doz., 10c.  
Potatoes, per bushel 25 30c.  
Hay, per ton (timothy) \$7 to \$8.  
Hay, per ton, (clover) \$7 to \$8.  
Straw, per ton, (Oat) \$1 to \$1.50  
Hides, per cwt., \$5 to \$6

TORONTO LIVE STOCK MARKET

CATTLE  
Choice Shippers 4 to 4 1/2  
Butchers' Cattle 3 1/2 to 4  
Stockers 3 1/2 to 4  
Calves (choice) 4.00 to 6.00  
Calves (inferior) 2.00 to 2.50  
Milk Cows 20.00 to 40.00

SHEEP  
Sheep 3 to 3 1/2  
Yearlings 4 1/2 to 4  
Spring Lambs 2.50 to 3.50.

## BEAVERTON'S

### NEW BAKERY!

\*\*\*\*\*

**D. M. SMITH**

Has opened a new bakery and secured a first-class baker. The public can rely on getting good

Home-Made Bread, Buns, Cakes, Lemon Pies, Lemon Tarts

Cream Puffs, Short Cake Etc

\*\*\*\*\*

**BOSTON BROWN BREAD!**

also a full line of **GROCERIES,**

**Fruit, Ice Cream Etc.**

**D. M. SMITH.**

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

## MANLEY'S

**Celery NERVE COMPOUND**

WITH BEEF, IRON AND WINE.

—FOR—

CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, ALL WEAKNESSES, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES.

### UNEQUALLED! Unsurpassed!

Never Known to Fail.

Based on GLYCERINE instead of Alcohol—No injurious Drugs.

### TRY IT.

Ask for MANLEY'S—Take no other. Sold by A. T. Elliott, Beaverton

### WOOLLEN FACTORY!

—AT—

**BEAVERTON**

NOW OPEN FOR

Carding, Spinning, Weaving &c.

Weaving done on blue and white cotton—the best the market offers. Single or double width

WOVEN JUST AS CLOSE AS YOU WISH

Give us a Trial.

**JAS. RITCHIE.**

**OLD**

**Copper, Lead, Rags, Bones, Rubbers &c.**

Bought at

**BEAVERTON TIN SHOP.**

Highest Price Paid in Cash.

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. **E. S. KING**

## OUR LETTER BASKET

A Trip to Haliburton.

DEAR EXPRESS.—Having had a delightful experience in travelling in the back country, a few words, perhaps will be interesting to your readers. Wishing to make a visit to the village of Minden, Haliburton, I started one evening from Eldon Station for Cobocok which is the terminus of a branch of the G. T. R. The car was full as fast as Kirkfield where many were staying waiting for work on that Canal which is supposed to go through near there. How slowly that train does move, and what long rests it does take; How rough the track is. It stopped wherever it got the ghost of an excuse, perhaps only a large wood-pile and a half-dozen houses and, as it could not travel forward slow enough it even took a spell of backing up, etc. Well, I arrived at Cobocok somewhere about midnight and put up for the night on the bank of the Gull river where the river drivers were busy with logs. The next day a surprise awaited me. I had expected to drive to Minden but my friends met me, saying that they had rowed from a mile north of Minden to Ellis Falls, about a mile north of Norland. We were to walk to the Falls about seven miles but fortunately we got a ride over the hills with a Salvation Army man. We met a half dozen buggy loads of Salvationists (who are holding meetings in Cobocok) with their musical instruments. The three of us embarked in our row boat and rowed six miles back up Moore's Lake where we had to portage past Moore's rapids. The Post Master at Moore's Falls who kindly helped us portage our boat advised us not to proceed until morning as it would be dark so we stayed over night and got a fresh start in the morning as we had rowed twenty-three miles altogether in one day down and up. In the morning after rowing a few miles in the narrow portion of Gull Lake we came to the body which is so full of Islands that the lake is generally only channels between. It was a foggy day, and we got lost among the islands, but found our way out in about an hour, coming down at the mouth of the Gull river which empties into this lake. There is a very swift current which had been warned of which completely swept our boat around, but before reaching this we met the great boom which filled the head of the lake but fortunately the wind had swept the logs to the western side and we managed to drag our craft over and through the obstruction. We now had an exciting pull through the current which is so swift as to be dangerous for an inexperienced oarsman. I handled the rudder and the other two rowed with all their might, even then it seemed slow work but at last we were safely through and a pull of four miles took us to Minden bridge where we met, to our surprise, another drive of logs which completely blocked the river for three quarters of a mile, so leaving our boat on the bank, we trudged the remaining three miles home, over hills and into valleys. Hills that range from 80 to 150 ft. covered with hardwood forest. The scenery is grand, fishing is good and deer plentiful, everything in fact is a sportsman could wish. One of our neighbors came across a herd of five deer last season and shot three of the number they were lying down it seems, in his own woods. I don't see how it is that Beaverton boys who come here during the winter every fall have such poor "luck" as we can scarcely go through the bush hunting cattle without seeing a deer, according to our "yarn spinners" tales. **J. H. T.**

**MURRAY LODGE No. 408,**—BEAVERTON, ONT.  
Meets 1st Tuesday on or before full moon in their hall, Simcoe St., Beaverton.

**A. GRANT, M. D.** **F. S. KING,**  
Woc-Master. Secretary.

**Loyal Orange Association.**

**BEAVERTON LODGE, No. 129,** BEAVERTON, ONT.  
Meet in their hall, Cor. Simcoe and Mara streets, 2nd Friday of each month.

**T. TRELLEAVEN, A. R. DORAN,**  
Master. Secretary

**Sons of Scotland.**

**DOUGLAS CAMP No. 27,** BEAVERTON, ONT.  
Meets in Sons of Scotland hall, Beaverton, first Wednesday after full moon, each month, at 8 o'clock.

**E. C. H. TISDALE**  
Secretary

**G. H. WILLIAMSON,**  
Chief.

**Independent Order Odd-Fellows.**

**BEAVERTON LODGE, No. 249,** BEAVERTON, ONT.  
Meets in Odd-Fellows' Hall, Beaverton every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

**F. S. KING, C. E. WESTCOTT,**  
N.G. Rec-Sec