

JOS. J. CAVE, Publisher.

BEAVERTON, ONTARIO, SEPTEMBER 1895.

25 Cents Per Annum in Advance

## About Ploughs.

There are Ploughs and Ploughs, and while we don't pretend to make the only perfect ploughs in the world—we do say ours are as good as any that can be obtained in Canada.

## Want a Plough?

I would ask you to see mine. We have several kinds—all good for their special work. Take my No. 1 Sod Plough and if you can obtain anything better at the same price, I have yet to see it.

My No. 4 Walking Plough is also a "Daisy"—only to be seen to be appreciated. I call your attention to these Ploughs because some people have an idea nothing is so good as what they obtain at some factory with a high-sounding name. I claim mine to be equal to the best.

PHOENIX FOUNDRY,  
Beaverton.

Wm. SMITH.

## WARREN'S NEW IMPORTATIONS

## FURNITURE

Should be seen to be appreciated.

## TIP TOP Bedroom Suites

As Fall approaches and house-cleaning time, you will be looking over the bedroom furniture. If it wants renewing, call on Warren. We have just received new goods in PARLOR AND BEDROOM SUITS, New Styles, Low Prices. Complete Satisfaction.

I am showing a new line of Dining-Room chairs which are worth inspection—Finished in Oak, Perforated seats. Very strong.

I would also invite your attention to the handsome new line of Rockers just received—Hardwood and beautifully finished in Polished Oak with leather seats. All sizes.

J. B. WARREN.  
Beaverton Sept. 22.

## MANLEY'S

## Celery NERVE COMPOUND

WITH BEEF, IRON AND WINE.  
—FOR—  
CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, ALL WEAKNESSES, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES.

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

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

## R-I-P-A-N-S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.

## School Re-Opening

## New Scribblers

## 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.

## 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

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,  
—Masters, Secretary.

SONS OF SCOTLAND

DOUGLAS CAMP No. 27,  
—BEAVERTON, ONT.—  
Meets in Sons of Scotland hall, Beaverton, 1st Wednesday after full moon, each month, at 8 o'clock.  
E. C. H. TISDALE,  
Secretary  
G. H. WILLIAMSON,  
Chief.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

## MUSIC.

MISS ALLIE WATSON,  
A. T. C. M. (Graduate Toronto Conservatory of Music)  
Will receive pupils in Vocal and Instrumental music. Terms on application.

## Notice to Debtors

In the matter of the James Cameron Estate, notice is hereby given that on the 15th October 1895 all accounts due to the above mentioned estate will pass from our hands as the limit of time will then have expired.

JAS. GALLOWAY,  
—Executor,  
Beaverton, Sept. 9th, '95.

## DENTISTRY.

DR. C. BOWERMAN  
Honorary Graduate of Toronto University and Licentiate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario. Office over D. M. SMITH'S store, Simcoe Street, Beaverton. Moderate fees and satisfaction assured.

## Farm Wanted to Rent

A suitable Farm of one or two hundred acres. Address box 11, Game-bridge.

## For Sale.

A desirable lot for sale on west side of Mara Street, Beaverton. For particulars apply to A. MacCaskill, Mara St., Beaverton.

## You'll Remember

The trouble you have every winter. Those old log and rail fences hold the snow and block up your lanes. You have to shovel out after every storm or go through the bare fields.

Settle the business once for all by moving those old fences and putting up some PAGE Fencing.—Satisfaction Guaranteed.

W. A. BARRETT,  
Agent, Beaverton.

## D. M. SMITH'S, BEAVERTON'S NEW BAKERY!

FOR THE FAMOUS  
BOSTON BROWN BREAD!

Home-Made Bread, Buns, Cakes,  
Lemon Pies,  
Lemon Tarts,  
Short Cake Etc.  
Cream Puffs.

also a full line of  
FRESH GROCERIES,  
And CANNED GOODS always kept carefully sorted and fresh. No old goods.

Fruit, Ice Cream &c.

Leave your orders with us for ALL KINDS OF FRUITS FOR PRESERVING PURPOSES  
D. M. SMITH.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

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

T. TRELEAVEN, A. R. DORAN,  
—Masters, Secretary

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

During the present summer the price of wheat in Canada was fifteen cents per bushel higher than in the United States. The farmers, however, had little or none for sale at this time. It was all in the hands of millers and speculators, and by the advance they reaped handsome profits. While these few parties were feathering their nests they were busily circulating the announcement that the increased price was owing to the National Policy, and this statement was doubtless, true. For once the high tariff had increased the price of a farm product. But under the conditions the farmer did not profit in the increase. His wheat had been all sold at a low price, and the supply in the country being scarcely sufficient for home use, and none for export, the price rose independent of the price in foreign countries. But now when there are millions of bushels in the hands of the farmer the N. P. is found powerless to create a higher price. Thus the price the Canadian farmer gets for his wheat now is the price in Liverpool less the cost of transportation and handling.

A profound impression was produced on the audience in the Birmingham, England, Town Hall, on Sunday July 28, by Mr. E. Tennyson Smith, when, in referring to the recent election, he said: "What power is it that has cast down one government and placed another in power?" Pausing a moment he presently thrilled his hearers by hurling at them the sentence, "Why the gigantic monopoly represented here!" at the same time flinging from him one end of a long roll of cloth-mounted paper, which went flying down the aisle, unrolling as it went. This proved to be a copy of the shareholders list of a brewery company, of which he had several on the platform. He then enumerated the trades and professions of the shareholders, and producing another shareholders list said: Here is one containing the names of no less than forty-six ministers of the Gospel, "men," he said, "who are preaching salvation Sunday, and promoting damnation every day of the week by having an interest in the damnable business!" He denounced the attitude of the Church of God in electing men to office in the churches who were engaged in the diabolical traffic. Speaking of the enormous financial power of the "trusts" he said to defeat a government which had dared to attack its interest he said: "The liquor traffickers speak of their 'vested interests.' Oh! you devastators of the hearths and homes, don't prate to me of your 'vested interests.' 'Vested interests,' indeed! I have no 'vested interests?' 'Yes,' said he, waving his hand towards the hundreds of little children in the great choir behind him, "these are our 'vested interests'!" "Let us," he continued, "take the balances and weigh up these respective interests. Place in the scale Guinness's gigantic concern, then Bass, then Allsopp's, and the thousand other 'interests.' What a tremendous weight! How shall we balance it? I will tell you. Then, lay your hand on the shoulder of a little child, he said; 'I will take the 'vested interest' which the father and mother of this little child have in her temporal and eternal welfare and place it in the empty scale, and I tell you the 'vested interest' of the whole of the liquor traffic of the country will kick the beam!"

Lord Dunraven has done other things besides sailing yachts, but, although a good deal has been written about him in this country, he is best known here as a sportsman. The fact that he is an author, and that he served as a war correspondent for one of the London papers, seems to have been crowded out of sight. Lord Dunraven was an Oxford man, and for two years he served in the First Life Guards. He left the service to become the special correspondent of The Daily Telegraph in the war between England and Abyssinia. Lord Dunraven found the excitement and constant change of life of a war correspondent to his taste, and he represented the same Journal throughout the Franco-German war. He has devoted some of his time in recent years to writing on political and geographical subjects. One of his works, "The Great Divide," deals with his travels in the Upper Yellowstone region in 1874, and another is "The Sudan: Its History, Geography and Characteristics." He has also published a book on Irish architecture, dealing with round towers and early Irish churches. He is one of the leading writers in England on the subject of hunting. It was not until he issued his first challenge for the America's Cup, two years ago, that he became conspicuous in England as a yachting man.

## ONLOOKER'S COLUMN.

### What he Sees to Admire or Criticise.

I have been somewhat interested of late, Mr. Editor, by a police court trial which has been in progress for some time in Cannington in which the Rev. John Vicars, the well-known Episcopal clergyman, and the Inspector of the village Board of Health are the litigants. At present the situation is that the Rev. gentleman has been fined \$5 and costs, which in all amounted to \$10.35 or accept the alternative of spending ten days in jail, and thus, for doing that, which in most cases is found very difficult to get done in any form, namely cleaning his own premises, without a permit from the village council. Surely this is stretching authority to the verge of the ridiculous when a person is not permitted to clean his premises without calling in a special official for the purpose. Mr. Vicars is a gentleman apparently inclined to regard his freedom in this matter of some moment he therefore declined to have his work interfered with by an Inspector or a council when as he claims, he is fulfilling the spirit of the law scrupulously and disposing of the refuse as is directed. In the meantime the case goes to appeal.

"Man, dressed in a little brief authority,  
Plays such fantastic tricks,  
Before high heavens,  
As makes the angels weep."  
—Pope.

and if the angels do not weep over the antics of the Dominion Underwriters' Association it must be because in their happy state they have forgotten how. This exalted institution has had an Inspector flying about the different villages of this locality, who, with the most lordly authority has been demanding this and that with an utter disregard of the ways or means at the disposal of the people upon whom he bestows his lordly presence. The Underwriters' Association may be a very important institution in the land and it is generally conceded as being such, especially when new schedules are being evolved from time to time with an ever advancing scale of rates, but for all that, it is not warranted in making demands upon communities beyond their reach and out of proportion to the risk. If all the requirements of the Underwriters' Association were carried out to the letter there would be but little necessity of carrying insurance, the precautions being such as to render fires next to impossible. It is largely because of the impossibility of doing this that the high rates imposed by the insurance companies are paid and if the risk is to be removed so also should be the cost. Anyway, the Association should send along a man who will know enough not to demand the impossible.

ONLOOKER'S reference to the floating debt of Beaverton has had the effect of stirring up many enquiries thereto thus proving that I was not far astray in the statement that but few knew of its existence, even some members of the council profess ignorance and yet had incurred a liability in the annual statements for the past three years.

I understand, Sir, an effort is being made in some quarters to prejudice the public mind against the School Board by the statement that a large sum of money is always in the hands of the Treasurer of the Board but which ought to be at the disposal of the village instead of it being necessary to borrow from time to time. There is a certain amount of justice in this claim. Mr. Editor and if made with the intention of bettering the business arrangements of the Board I would have ought to say, but, Sir, the Board, I believe is being used to draw attention from the village council. The council will find quite enough to do in setting its own house in order without interfering with those who are responsible for their business in a greater degree than the members of the council itself and whose annual statement is always before the public to show what money is in hand and what is done with it. There has been strong insinuations made in this connection which are ill-advised and entirely erroneous. The ratepayers would do well to study the work of the Beaverton School Board when they will find a very careful, painstaking body.

In this connection the School Board would do an act of justice to themselves as well as to the public if they dropped the cut-of-date methods which prevail and instead of holding their meetings in some private office or back room come out where the public can take an interest in their business which they are entitled to, also let there be regular meetings at specified times that the people may know when and where to meet them if they have anything to say. There should also be public reports of the work of the Board—something we have never been favored with.

## Local News Letters.

### What they are Doing Round About us.

#### Interesting Jottings from our own Correspondents or Culled from Exchanges.

#### BARRIE.

Rev. W. G. Guntion who recently received a call from British Columbia has decided to remain in Barrie.

The Longford has ceased her trips from Orillia for the season.

The Gazette says the Sutton band which was in town last week "are very stingy with their music."

The inquest into the death of the late Wm. Holmes and which has created considerable interest owing to the viscera of deceased being sent to Toronto for analysis, returned a verdict to the effect that Holmes came to his death from some cause unknown to the jurors. The analyst could find nothing to cause death.

Collie Blain and Jas. Platt are not yet satisfied as to their respective merits as sprinters, another race is expected to come off on the 1st of October.

#### CANNINGTON.

The carpenters are engaged in putting the roof on the new Methodist church.

The lightning-rod on Dr. Gillespie's residence was struck by lightning during the storm on Saturday afternoon. No damage was done.

Our townsman Mr. W. H. Hoyte was re-elected to the office of Secretary of the Ontario Undertakers' Association. Mr. Hoyte has held this office for several years.

Burglars attempted to break into Mr. Peter Gordon's house, King St., on Saturday night. The noise awoke Mrs. Gordon who at once gave the alarm, and the mid night marauders departed.

We have heard from our old friend, W. G. Vicars of Qu'Appelle, formerly of this village. The crops up there are magnificent. He had 100 acres in wheat and expects to thresh out 2000 bushels. The most came in early but did him no damage, as he was harvested in time. There is great rejoicing in consequence throughout the entire district, as last year was partial failure. This year will set them right again.

#### ORILLIA.

The News-LETTER is informed by an Athletley resident that the Grand Trunk Railway purpose building a new iron bridge across the channel at the Narrows. The piles for the land ends of the bridge are already on the ground. The bridge which at present spans the channel is about eighteen years old.

A cricket match was played at Lindsay on Thursday last between the home team and an eleven purporting to be the "all north" batthers. The latter was a picked team from Beaverton, Kirkfield, Brechin, Sunderland and Cannington. The result of the match was that Lindsay won by an innings and 21 runs. Too bad Orillia was not represented in "all north" eleven; the result might not have been so one-sided.

Mr. David Miller, of Washago, who recently purchased Ritchie's grist mill is thinking seriously of changing steam power for that of electricity. He believes for \$1,000 a cable could be laid from Washago where a generator could be run by water power from the Severn. The current from this generator or dynamo would be passed through the cable to a motor at the mill here and set it steam. The gentleman to whom Mr. Miller has spoken about the cable plan agree with him in all but the cost. But that ought to be no hindrance. A mine of wealth is in store for the man who first places electricity as a motive power within reach of the local manufacturer.

Messrs. Ritchie and McLean, town electricians, have confidence in the cable scheme from the Severn.

#### SUTTON.

A resident of Sutton went to the Exhibition this week, and being a strong temperance man, armed himself with a two-gallon jug of Lake Simcoe water. After entering the Exhibition gate he was accosted by a policeman stating that no whiskey or beer was allowed on the ground. Our resident retorted with the fact he had no whiskey or beer, and that all his jug contained was water from Simcoe.

"That is contradictory also. The decision of the water works committee is that you must take buy soup or beer while in the city," was the reply. The result is, we fear, that our friend has broken his pledge, as his excuse is that he had no way of "boiling the water." We think ourselves we would be tempted to take a little lager before we would touch the bay water at the foot of Yonge st.

A picnic party from Wilfrid spent Friday at the Point. They were accompanied by their lens band, of which the Wilfrid people are very proud. The band went through the village in the morning playing "Red white and blue." We take the liberty to state that their modulations at this time did not make a very favorable impression on the many listeners, but on their return in the evening were agreeably surprised at the way the boys played. They rendered some sixteen or a quicksteps in a style that was creditable. Music is so scarce in Sutton this summer that a visiting band is quite welcome.

#### ORILLIA.

Orillia town now rejoices in a high-toned diploma which has been obtained from the Ontario Government at a cost of \$25, authorizing it to run an electric light plant.

The New Market and Town Hall is about completed. It is one of the handsomest and best adapted buildings for its purpose in Ontario.

#### UXBRIDGE.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Chapman of Mount Forest have been visiting friends here.

A fence will have to be built around the market store and the windows barred with iron for it seems there is to be no end of "burglarizing attempts, another having been made recently. This time the visitors tried to open the place with a key, but after getting it in the lock were unable to work it or get it out, consequently the morning told of the fourteenth attempt.

#### CANNINGTON.

On Saturday evening last Mr. John Warville was passing Mr. Thos. Francis' house on the 14th concession Brock, dog ran out and frightened his horses so that they ran away throwing him out of the rig and fracturing his leg in two places. He was removed to his home where his wife and sister are being ill of typhoid fever. Mr. Warville was on his way to the doctor's when the accident occurred. We sincerely hope with the rest of the community, that Mr. Warville may soon recover as well as the rest of the family.

Mr. Harry Edwards who has been clerking for Mr. John Sharp for the past summer left for Huntsville on Saturday last to assume a more lucrative position in Huntsville.

The Citizens' Band headed the Boys' Brigade on Saturday evening last for a march which looked very nice. After the principal streets had been traversed the band went into the new band stand and played a short programme.

The Burnham Orchestra will render some choice selections during the coming season. Rehearsals two nights a week will have a powerful effect.

Mr. Alger Bingham, of Lindsay Collegiate Institute, paid a visit to his parents Dr. H. S. Bingham, on Monday last.

#### LINDSAY.

The Presbytery of Lindsay met in St. Andrew's church, Lindsay, Sept. 10th. The following members were present:—Rev. D. Y. Ross, M. A., Moderator, Dr. McDonald, M. McKinstry, P. A. McLeod, D. D. McDonald, G. McKay, J. M. Cameron and J. McLeod, Duncan, ministers and Messrs. Allan, J. Gunn, J. Moffat and J. C. Moffat, ruling elders. Mr. Thos. H. Rogers, of British Columbia, being present was invited to sit as a corresponding member.

Mr. G. B. Lowe represented the congregation to Queen's College, Kingston. Leave was granted to mortgage the church property at Fenelon Falls for \$2,500. It was agreed to ask the Home Mission Board to re-appoint Mr. J. D. Smith to Sibirguit on the 1st of winter. The amount required for augmentation was allocated to the several congregations pro rata. At 2:30 p. m. the Presbytery proceeded to the induction of Rev. John McMillan, the pastor of St. Andrew's church, Lindsay. The Moderator presided and inducted, Mr. Duncan preached, Mr. D. D. McDonald narrated the steps taken to fill the vacancy. Mr. J. M. Cameron addressed the minister and Mr. M. McKinstry the congregation. The new pastor was welcomed by the people in the usual way after the service. A public reception was tendered him in the evening at which Messrs. Ross and Cameron represented the Presbytery. Next meeting will be held at Cannington, October 15th at 11 a. m.—P. A. McLeod, Pres. Clerk.

#### Sports and Pastimes.

It is expected that Lindsay will have a hockey team this year to be proud of.

Orillia has won the district lacrosse match. Their club beat Bradford three straight games at the agricultural park Wednesday last although Bradford, it might be said, had the best of the game Bradford's home was weak. The only shot made on Orillia's goal worthy of note was made by Birt McKinstry and was cleverly stopped in the flags by the invincible Frost.

Bradford was further weakened by the absence of Brown, who was disqualified from playing because his certificate had been lost or left at Bradford. It was missed when the referee, Dr. Huggie of Hampton, came to check off the certificates and it was not in his power to allow him to play without it. Brown had played in six previous matches and to this J. C. McNab, who acted as referee on each occasion offered to make affidavit but Orillia would not consent. The game was quite rough at times and altogether "as a mighty poor championship match. W. J. Peaker and F. W. Dawson of Hampton were the umpires.—Harris Sports.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chittanooga, Tenn., says, "I feel that 'R-I-P-A-N-S' is the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 7c. Sold by A. T. Elliott, Beaverton.

Mr. Alexander Sanderson, Chondrant, La., says: Having used Ayer's Pills at least twenty-five years, I would say that for all diseases of the bowels, stomach, and liver, which can be remedied by pills, these are always effective. They keep the system in perfect order.

CURRENT NOTES.

Africa was an important topic at the recent Geographical Congress in London, and though M. Andre's project for reaching the North Pole by balloon and M. Borzhgrevnik's account of the first landing on the Antarctic continent tend to turn aside the attention of such members as are fond of sensations, the presence of Slatia Paska, after eleven years' captivity in the Sudan, was enough to attract one more to the Dark Continent.

The veteran Sir John Kirk, Livingstone's companion on his second expedition, who, as British Consul at Zanzibar for over twenty years, assisted and kept in touch with every expedition that started for the interior from the East coast, from Stanley and Cameron to the missionaries and traders on the great lakes, summed up the results of his experience in a paper on "The extent to which tropical Africa is suited for development by the white races or under their superintendence."

Mr. Henry M. Stanley's words to the assembled geographers were full of sound common sense, and it was high time that they should have been uttered. What Africa needs is not scientific geographers—there are too many of those—but men capable of founding colonies, men of the type of John Smith, Cortes, and Cecil Rhodes.

Mr. Stanley's criticism is not unfair. Since the completion of his great journey, eighteen years ago, it seems to have been assumed that the solution of the great geographical problem has done away with the physical difficulties of African exploration. In their impatience to fill up the blanks in the map, the stay-at-home geographers have been far more ready to criticize the unscientific character of observations made, and to question the accuracy of the failure to bring back the geological, botanical, ethnographical, astronomical, and other technical data they desire, than to consider the hardships inseparable from journeys into unexplored regions.

Both Sir John Kirk and Mr. Stanley repeat the cry of every African explorer for a railroad through the unhealthy coast region to the habitable interior. It is strange, considering the eagerness of European countries in scrambling for African territory, that so little support should be found for the African railroad. In Belgium, France, Germany, and England, whenever the proposal for a parliamentary grant for the purpose comes up it is sure to hang fire, and when granted, to be made as small as possible. Yet a line 270 miles long would connect the thousands of miles of waterway of the Congo with the Atlantic and civilization; after fifteen years, only forty-four miles are completed. From the Senegal, 540 miles of road would bring over 1,000 miles of navigable river in the upper Niger Valley into communication with the sea; not a third of this distance has been built. Uganda, the Victoria Nyanza, and the upper Nile are only 650 miles from Mombasa, on the Indian Ocean; the line has not even been begun. And none the less it is admitted that no harder blow could be struck at the slave trade in its most revolting and destructive form, the slave caravan, than by doing away with the necessity of transportation by men, and by enabling the civilized powers to reach the strongholds of the Arab traders of the interior, in whose hands the slave traffic now lies. The old saying, "Where the snow falls, there is freedom," has a corollary: "Where the railroad reaches, slavery cannot exist."

Sooner than Africa is bound to have its railroads. Meanwhile, Mr. Stanley's statement is true. The day of the pioneer explorer is past in Central Africa; that of the scientific man has not yet come; and the present belongs to the industrial pioneer and the builder of roads.

MISSIONARY MURDERS.

BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN WHO HAVE FALLEN VICTIMS.

Horrible Privations, Suffering, Torture, and Knaveish Brutality—Africa, India, China, and Java, the south Seas. Have Taken Many Noble and Promising Lives.

Missionary history literally teems with terrible tales of suffering and death by savage hands. It is only necessary to put your hand in the bag, as it were, and draw out any one. Take the last hours, for example, of Bishop James Hannington, Bishop of Equatorial Africa, who came to his death on Oct. 29, 1885.

In company with a large party he was traversing Masai-land, when they were set upon by a band of ferocious Masai. The Bishop was first enticed away from the party by a few harmless-looking savages led by a swarthy and cunning Arab. As soon as they had lured him a few feet off, he was seized and dragged with almost incredible swiftness and brutality over the ground. At the same moment the shrieks and yells of his friends and servants who were being swept out of existence in a concerted attack came to his terrified ears. Only four out of that party of fifty managed to eventually escape.

Strange, pathetic, suffering old man, sitting there in the low and filthy hut, eight days and eight nights, uncomplaining, waiting only for the gates to come ajar. HE DID NOT FALTER as the time went on, but wrote in the little pocket diary he carried up to the very day on which he died. This diary later came into the hands of a native at Uganda, from whom it was bought by one of the Bishop's dearest friends. A few of the entries in it have an almost heart-breaking touch.

"Oct. 22.—In a fair-sized hut, but with no ventilation; twenty men surrounded me, and rats and vermin ad. lib.; strained in every limb; great pain and consumed with thirst. Floor covered with rotting banana peel and lice. Guards drink pombe; source poor to hold up small Bible. Shall I live through it my God? I am Thine. I feel that I am in a caged lion frame of mind, yet I ought to be praising His holy name, and I do."

"Oct. 30. My nerves have received such a shock. Heard some loud yells and cries and expected to be murdered. I simply turned over and said, 'Let the Lord do as He sees fit; I shall not make the slightest resistance.' 'The chief and about a hundred of his wives came to feast their eyes on me in cruel curiosity.' The last entry reads: 'Ever fast developing. A hyena howled near me last night, smelling a sick man, but I hope he is not to have me yet.'

NO LESS A MARTYR FOR RELIGIOUS TRUTH was the Princetonian Levi Janvier, who, in 1864 was struck down at Annapolis, in India, by a fanatic's club, while he was preaching and distributing tracts. On the roadway, caught for breath, while barely conscious, lay the brave young student, white over him, with that insanguined club banished high, stood the wild-eyed Hindu. For a moment it seemed as if the East had conquered the West, but as breath by breath the brilliant evangelist's life ebbed away, it could be seen that it was the Orient that had been weighed and found wanting beside Occidental heroism.

THE CAWNPURE MASSACRE. Chief among the horrors of India's savagery, though, stands out the Cawnpore massacre of 1857, in which women and children, soldiery and missionaries were caught for breath, while barely conscious, lay the brave young student, white over him, with that insanguined club banished high, stood the wild-eyed Hindu. For a moment it seemed as if the East had conquered the West, but as breath by breath the brilliant evangelist's life ebbed away, it could be seen that it was the Orient that had been weighed and found wanting beside Occidental heroism.

On the evening of June 4, Nana Sahib issued his orders. The camp treasury was at once sacked, all the ammunition possible taken and the artillery secured. A regiment of native foot and the Bengal cavalry men began the attack. They were a little after midnight, with the remaining regiments, and by nine o'clock the next day the siege was in full operation. Within the camp there were 1,000 souls in all, 465 of them being men (soldiers, citizens and missionaries). As day after day the siege went on the agony in the camp increased. The guns of the rebel natives swept all over the fortified inclosure, and soon the list of the wounded and the number of the dead crept up around 50 per centum. There was hunger, too, in the tiny camp. Starvation was imminent, and it seemed as if it must come very soon. What remained of the garrison when the week of siege drew towards an end was hardly sufficient to bury each day's dead.

QUEER THINGS IN EUROPE.

ODD HAPPENINGS THAT HAVE OCCURRED IN THE OLD LAND.

Accidents from Coal Oil Lamps—Novel Attempt at Suicide—Phenomenal Spontaneous Ignition—Phenomenal Spontaneous Ignition of the Russian Queen Post Office Names, etc.

A chapel measuring 912 feet will shortly be erected on Mount Blanc, 10,000 feet above the sea level. Last year thirty-three persons in London lost their lives by the explosion of coal-oil lamps. In twenty-five cases the lamps were gas lamps, and it is therefore proposed to prohibit their sale and use.

In France it is a punishable offense for any one to give infants under one year any form of solid food, unless such be ordered by written prescription signed by a legally qualified medical man.

The Mahometan clergy denounce electricity as a damnable power. A servant girl at Vienna attempted to commit suicide by a novel method. She undressed and then poured boiling water over herself; being interrupted in this she tried to throw herself from a window. And hand, and it is therefore proposed to prohibit their sale and use.

The smallest clock in the world was on exhibition lately in a jeweller's show-window in C. tingen, Germany. The dial measures less than one-third of an inch in diameter and the weight which furnishes the motive force for twenty-four hours is suspended from a woman's hair.

L'Independence Belge says that a young Hungarian military doctor named Bela Skarvan has been condemned by court-martial to three months' solitary confinement for the loss of his rank and diploma, and to degradation to the rank of a private because in a letter to the military authorities he ventured to express his aversion to military service.

Several newspapers in Lisbon, Portugal, with malice aforethought, accused the Jesuits of stealing children. Since then, in consequence of these calumnies, many priests have been assaulted on the streets and some of them have been injured and very credulous populace. It is then allowed to drain while the butter is being prepared, when the butter is placed upon it and pressed carefully with a steady motion of the lever. It is never allowed to slide over the butter, as that would have a tendency to break the grain and make it saivey. It is impossible to tell just how much to work the butter. It should be only enough to thoroughly incorporate the salt. After the butter has been salted and drained in the churn, the quantity of brine which remains to be worked out will be very small.

The Berlin Echo has discovered that among the Chinese the "mishi" is prized as the most delicious dish. It consists of new born mice, still blind. They are dipped in oil and then consigned to a frying pan very slowly. At the marriage feast of the present Emperor of China not less than 5,000 of these sleek bonbons glistened on the festive board.

A list of official reports shows that contrary to common belief cases of religious mania are rare in the British Isles. It also discloses the strange fact that more mental aberration is developed among the tribe of peddlers than among any other class, physically and mentally. It is a fact, however, that the prevalence of this mania is confined to the tribe of peddlers.

How densely ignorant the Russian peasants are is shown by the fact that lately a swindler was arrested in the Government of Saragov for selling among the peasantry a large number of tickets to the planet Venus. Many of the tickets were signed by everything they possessed in order to buy such a ticket. These would-be emigrants were promised large estates and a life of ease and luxury, of course, and had to pay for the tickets in advance. The picture of a saint, since on Jupiter the world would be likely to make their personal acquaintance.

German railroad care is not comfortable but German railroad management is fair. For instance, according to a late agreement between the railroads, if a traveller now makes only part of a trip to whithering, he is returned to him, provided the station master of the station where the trip was cut short has certified to that fact on the ticket.

There is one form of instruction that would be popular next winter, said Jones. What is it? asked Smith. Conversation classes. Every woman would want to be a teacher.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

Washing and Working Butter.

Butter may be washed until most of the flavor has been washed out. Much of the butter of days gone by was not washed at all, but salted and worked directly from the buttermilk, writes a correspondent. While this practice was strongly condemned by many butter-makers, others—principally those who practiced it—argued that such butter possessed a peculiar rich, nutty flavor which was lacking in washed butter. One of the strongest points against the unwashed butter was that overworking was almost a necessity, as the buttermilk had to be worked out if it was not washed out. Nowadays the practice is to wash the butter while it is still in granular form. Nearly all the advice given in our institutes, conventions and dairy papers is that the butter shall be washed until the water draws off clear, with perhaps the last washing in brine to still further remove every trace of buttermilk. This results in good butter if the conditions of the cream previous to churning were right, but it will be lacking in flavor. While I advocate washing butter and always practice it, I do not use so much water as formerly. Usually twice washing, with two large pails of water each time, is sufficient for forty pounds of butter after the buttermilk has been drawn off. Even if the water as the last washing is quite milky no harm need follow. After it has been salted and drained, very little moisture will be left, and this soon runs off when the butter is placed on the worker.

After an experience of ten years in making butter for private families, I have settled upon the following method of operation: After the butter has been washed as above stated, and while still in the churn, it is allowed to slide over the butter, as that would have a tendency to break the grain and make it saivey. It is impossible to tell just how much to work the butter. It should be only enough to thoroughly incorporate the salt. After the butter has been salted and drained in the churn, the quantity of brine which remains to be worked out will be very small.

The butter when finished should present a smooth, even appearance, when broken apart should show the granules plainly. I am not an advocate of twice working, although some of our best butter-makers claim an added smoothness and solidity by working after allowing a sufficient length of time for the butter to dissolve. Brine salting, if it were practicable for general use, would undoubtedly be the best method of salting butter. The very slight degree to which butter can be salted in that manner renders it impracticable for those whose butter must be salted more than an ounce to the pound. With the centrifugal separator more cream will be extracted than by the old open-pail setting, the Babcock test shows the fat in cream, and now we have the third great improvement—bacteria "cultures," for imparting any desired flavor to butter.

Patronize Your Fair. "I have been a fair for five years," said a certain farmer recently. "I wouldn't give a cent to see one." Suppose all farmers were like this one, what would become of the fairs? Do you want to see them discontinued? Do you think they are of no value? Do they not stimulate the production of better things on the farm? Are they not practical schools through which farmers gain much valuable information in regards to breeds and feeding, seeds and cultivation, improvements in farm machinery, implements, etc.? You know that agriculture would not have advanced as rapidly as it has without fairs.

Well, if fairs are to be maintained the people must support them. It is your duty to do so. You can't shift your responsibility upon any one else. You say, perhaps "They don't amount to anything." Whose fault is it? Yours, or the men who have faithfully patronized and supported the fairs? Have you ever done anything to make them better? We have observed one thing, that in every county where the farmers generously and faithfully supported the fair it is always a good one and worthy of support. At such fairs objectionable features are weeded out, and legitimate industries are fostered, wholesome interests of the county are promoted.

Attend your county or home fair. Exhibit something if you have anything worthy, and if not, resolve to produce something next year. Example is contagious. Your example will wake up your neighbor, and he will wake up somebody else. That's the way these things operate. If you stay away and run the fair down, your influence is all in opposition to one of the acknowledged, efficient agencies for the promotion of agriculture. "Get a move on you" this year, and place yourself with the active, enterprising, intelligent men around you who are doing all they can to bring about a better condition of things.

Slipped Poultry. Farmers, as a rule, pay but little attention to poultry. Most of them, however, have a few running about the barnyard, but give them little or no care. Possibly a pair full of grain is thrown out to them once, or at most, twice a week. If you ask the general run of farmers whether they give any of their time to poultry the answer usually is, "Well, no; the women folks gather what eggs there are and raise a few young ones, but they don't pay." No, of course they don't pay when not looked after. Would their cattle, their horses or their swine pay if they were attended to? Poultry will not pay unless properly cared for and attended to.

Pulling Him Up. He was saying all sorts of soft things to her. Sir, she exclaimed with sudden indignation. Oh, I beg your pardon, he replied hastily, I meant to say, "You are a dear." That's just what I don't like, sir. What I want to hear is something you mean.

JAPANESE DETECTIVES.

ADMIRABLE SYSTEM OF DETECTION OF CRIME IN JAPAN.

They Have a Way of Finding Things out. And Not by Guesswork—Claim to be Aware of Everything That is Going on in the Empire—Some Wonderful Instances of Clever Detective Work.

The detective service of Japan is admirable and is inherited from the days of the shogun, when it was necessary for the Shogun to know everything that was going on among the subjects via a correspondent. There are two distinct detective agencies under the Government, one being connected with the ordinary police for the prevention and punishment of crime, and the other being political, under the Department of the Interior.

The latter showed its efficiency during the late war, for the Japanese knew more about the Chinese army, its fortresses, its arms and equipments, and the condition of the navy than Li Hung Chang himself. The agents of the intelligence department were not only ingenious and indefatigable, but a mass of valuable information was received at headquarters from volunteer spies and from persons who had visited China recently and knew facts of value to their Government.

The intelligence department has so complete a system that it claims to be aware of everything that is going on in the empire, and I presume that this is true, particularly in politics. The criminal department of the police is equally ingenious and efficient. In the first place every citizen—man, woman, and child—in Japan is registered at Police headquarters, with his residence, his occupation, and even the wages he receives, if he is a workman or an employee. Whenever he changes his abode, his occupation, or his place of employment, he is required to notify the police by a card of report made upon the books. Every hotel is required to report the arrival and departure of its guests as promptly as possible, with the places they came from, the train they take, and their destination. Therefore it is easy for the police to ascertain the whereabouts of any person at any time and they have a good start when they are inquiring into a case.

Not long since, for illustration, Mr. Miller, official interpreter of the United States Legation in Tokio, failed to receive a letter which was sent him from a neighboring city with a draft enclosed, and he notified the police. The detective assigned to the case began by ascertaining the day and hour when the letter was posted, from which he could easily calculate the exact time of its arrival in Tokio. By reference to the register at headquarters he found that there were two persons named Miller in the city, although their initials were different and they lived far apart. The postman who served the district in which they lived were questioned, and one of them remembered delivering a letter to the house of the wrong Miller on the date named. Several members of the family recalled that a letter that did not belong to them had been received, and one of the servants reported that she had handed it to a peddler, who had agreed to put it in the nearest post-box and save her the trouble. The peddler was found and identified by the servant. His premises were searched, and the letter was discovered concealed under the matting of the floor. He had forged an endorsement and got the draft cashed by a merchant who had sent it to his bank for collection in the regular course of business. These facts were all ascertained, and the thief was sentenced to four years' imprisonment within a week after Mr. Miller made his complaint to the police.

Mr. James H. Morse of Yokohama happened to be spending the night with his friend, Mr. Denison, in Tokio, when a sneak thief entered the house and stole his pocket-book, containing \$70 and a number of valuable papers. The matter was reported to the police in the morning, with a description of the purse and its contents, and within forty-eight hours the papers were recovered and the thief had begun the national penitentiary.

The process of his detection was very prompt and simple. The crime was reported at Police Headquarters at 8 o'clock in the morning. By 9 the theft and description of the property had been telephoned to every precinct in the city and to all the suburban towns, and were known to every officer on duty. In a little village about ten miles from the centre of Tokio a man entered a tea house during the afternoon and showed a register which Mr. Morse's name was engraved. Tea houses in Japan correspond with saloons in this country, and the policemen watch them. The men, as the waiter girls are called, coquet with the policemen and

often aid them in the performance of their duty. So it was perfectly natural for the policeman on that beat to tell the names of the story of the robbery, and it was equally so for the man to report to the policeman about Mr. Morse's card. The circumstance was suspicious enough to justify an arrest, and before night the thief was in the central station at Tokio. He had the pocketbook and all the papers on his person, but had spent most of the money in a spree the night before and had been robbed of the remainder during a drunken stupor that followed.

AYER'S Hair Vigor.

Growth of Hair.

"Eight years ago, I had the varioloid, and lost my hair, which previously was quite abundant. I tried a variety of preparations, but without beneficial result, till I began to fear I should be permanently bald. About six months ago, my husband brought home a box of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began at once to use it. In a short time, new hair began to appear, and there is now every prospect of as thick a growth of hair as before my illness."—Mrs. H. F. Fenwick, Digby, N. S.

station at Tokio. He had the pocketbook and all the papers on his person, but had spent most of the money in a spree the night before and had been robbed of the remainder during a drunken stupor that followed. For a good deal of the Japanese detective corps while Mr. Foster was in Japan. As he had been connected with the Chinese Government, and his face and name were so well known to the public through frequent appearances in the illustrated papers, it was feared lest some fanatic or rogue might attack him; therefore the Government, without consulting Mr. Foster, instructed the Police Department to keep him under constant surveillance while he was in Japan. All of the foreign legations are constantly watched by the police, and a detective with a jurisdiction is always on duty opposite them to follow members of the diplomatic corps wherever they go.

Mr. Foster was sometimes attended by five detectives. The Superintendent of Police at Kobe went with him as far as Kyoto, and the Kyoto Superintendent of Police, far as Nagoya as a mark of respect, and although he protested against these attentions and assured the authorities repeatedly that he had not the slightest apprehension of danger, they replied that they held themselves responsible for his safety while in Japan, and must insist upon maintaining the guard. Sometimes while he was in Tokio and Yokohama Mr. Foster succeeded in eluding his shadows, much to their chagrin, but they very soon discovered his whereabouts and again surrounded him, but they were starting homeward, we found a half dozen detectives sitting coolly around the door. How they discovered our whereabouts is a mystery, for no one knew where we were going, and we left the hotel unobserved.

WOLLOWAY'S PILLS & Ointment. Shortness of Breath, Coughs, and Cold.—Thousands of testimonials can be produced to prove the power possessed by these corrective remedies in cases of asthma, incipient consumption and all disorders of the chest and lungs. The Ointment, well rubbed upon the chest and back, penetrating to the lungs, where in immediate contact with the whole mass of circulating blood, it neutralizes or expels those impurities, which are the foundation of consumption, asthma, bronchitis, pneumonia, and similar complaints. On the appearance of the above mentioned symptoms the back and chest of the patient should be foamed with warm brine, dried with coarse cloth, and Holloway's Ointment well rubbed in. Its absorption will subvert advancing symptoms, and baffle this formidable foe.

Manufactured only at THOMAS WOLLOWAY'S ESTABLISHMENT, 78, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

THE PILLS. Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. This is a valuable remedy for all the ailments mentioned in the directions.

THE OINTMENT. A valuable remedy for all the ailments mentioned in the directions.

THE PILLS & OINTMENT. A valuable remedy for all the ailments mentioned in the directions.



Ayer's Hair Vigor. Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents its falling out. Mrs. H. W. Fenwick, of Digby, N. S., says: "A little more than two years ago my hair began to turn gray, and I was very anxious to get it back again. After the use of one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was restored to its original color and ceased falling out. An occasional application has since kept the hair in good condition."—Mrs. H. F. Fenwick, Digby, N. S.

Ayer's Pills cure Sick Headache. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

Wolloway's Pills & Ointment. Shortness of Breath, Coughs, and Cold.—Thousands of testimonials can be produced to prove the power possessed by these corrective remedies in cases of asthma, incipient consumption and all disorders of the chest and lungs.

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CURRENT NOTES.

While there is the grave apprehension that the advent of the new woman will not cause any bluish feeling on the matrimonial board of trade, there are multiplying evidences that when the new woman does get married she will want to execute the contract in a businesslike way and will want to look at the abstract of title herself to see that there are no errors in the instrument of conveyance. She will be satisfied with nothing short of a quit claim deed, and there must be no encumbrances on the property.

All this is very commendable. It is pretty generally agreed that marriage contracts have been executed more loosely than all other contracts. A man generally pays more attention to the stipulations in lease of his farm than he does to the matrimonial negotiations of his daughter. But, after all, there is a delightful sentimentality investing the marital compact that must not be marred or destroyed by the purely commercial phase of the transaction. There must be a certain amount of cooing and billing—although the latter is generally a postnuptial experience. Society has some claims upon these candidates for hymeneal ecstasy, and the slippery tongue of Gossip must have something with which to lubricate its oscillations. The relatives must be dined and the friends must be permitted to offer the usual testimonials of esteem in the shape of all sorts of useless bric-a-brac. The newspaper reporters must also be permitted to work off the usual lies about the bride being "beautiful and accomplished" and the customary platitudes about the groom being "a young man of great promise"—although many of his pecuniary promises may yet remain unfulfilled.

A new woman in a Southern State, has just met these demands in a remarkably clever manner. She and her prospective partner in the conjugal enterprise appeared before a justice of the peace, where the matrimonial contract was executed with all the cold and business-like formality of a legal transaction. Being a member of a select social circle, however, she realized that society had certain just and reasonable claims, and she met them with all the clever discernment and adaptability of the new woman. She had a fashionable church wedding. Society put on its best clothes, Gossip chewed the sweet cud of more or less silly comment, the immediate relatives covered them with fulsome adulation, the reporters raked their brains for new adjectives, and the nuptial knot was tied for a second time, but this time by a fashionable, high-priced clergyman, accompanied with all the ceremonial trappings of the church. The action of this young lady will have a tendency to disabuse society of the idea that the new woman is going to destroy all the poetry and sentiment in our life.

The National Society for Women's Suffrage has made a list of the members of parliament who have announced themselves as favorable to the cause. The list comprises 222 men, 130 of whom are conservatives, twenty two liberal-unionists, sixty-eight liberals, and two nationalists. Among them are included such men as the two Balfours, Sir John Gorst, Justin McCarthy, Sir Stafford Northcote, Mr. Courtney, Sir F. Lockwood, Sir John Lubbock, Sir A. K. Rolit, Mr. George Wyndham, and many others almost as well known. A bill extending the suffrage will doubtless be offered, as it has been at every session since 1867, when John Stuart Mill championed it and the chance for its passage seems excellent at this distance. The bill introduced by Sir A. K. Rolit in the 1892 parliament was advanced to second reading, when Mr. Gladstone fulminated his celebrated pamphlet against it, causing it to be thrown out by 175 votes to 152. Mr. Gladstone's chivalry was less (or greater) than that of his old rival, for Disraeli voted with the minority in one memorable parliamentary battle with the suffragists.

The strength of the women in this parliament will depend largely upon the interest of Mr. A. J. Balfour in their cause. Time has shown that a zealot for reform in opposition may regard the matter with entirely different eyes as minister of the government. At the same time, the standing of the suffragists must be admitted to be better than ever before. The great point in their favor is that a very considerable number of women of high station demand the right to vote.

Truly Stupid.

The extreme simplicity of the new soldiers in old times in England, when the peasant did not know their right foot from their left, and consequently had to have a wisp of hay tied around one foot and of straw around the other, so that they might answer to the commands, "Hay foot, straw foot," seems to be pretty nearly equalled by that of the modern continental recruit.

A French paper says that a new recruit was under instruction from the sergeant as to the points of compass. "If you have the north in front of you, the east at your right, and the west at your left, what have you at your back?" asked the sergeant. "My knapsack!" promptly answered the soldier.

The New Way.

Upperton—How do you manage to get such perfect-fitting clothes?  
De Style—Buy them ready-made.

In a sound sleep the soul goes home to recruit for strength, which could not endure the wear and tear of life.—Rabelais  
Some men so dislike the dust kicked up by the generation they belong to, that being unable to pass, they lag behind it.—Harc.

LOOKING FOR HER JIMMIE

MRS MAHER IS THE GREATEST WOMAN TRAMP.

For Thirty Years She Has Wandered About the Country, Visiting Important Cities—Trench of Fathos in Her Life.

Mrs. Maher, known to railroad men all over the United States and Canada as the woman tramp, passed through Erie, Pa., a few days ago on her way east. This was her second visit to Erie this season, she having passed through the city last March on her way to Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Maher, who is now about 60 years old, is one of the strangest characters living. She has been tramping for the past thirty years, and in that time has traveled a distance more than the equivalent of five times around the world. Winter and summer, good weather and bad, she is continually on the go, and she probably will keep on tramping until she falls dead by the roadside.

There is a pathetic side to the woman's strange life. For the last twenty years she has been searching for her son Jimmie, who was stolen or ran away from her. The boy was 14 years old when he disappeared and had been tramping with his mother for about ten years. Those who knew him say he was a remarkably bright lad, having been taught, the common branches of education by his mother as they tramped across the country together.

The employees of nearly every railroad in the country have seen or heard of Mrs. Maher. She is well-known to engineers and trainmen on all of the trunk lines, and as she makes annual trips, her coming is looked for from year to year. She passes over the same roads about the same time every year, and for a week before she puts in her appearance the railroad boys are on the lookout.

Mrs. Maher was born in County Roscommon, Ireland. Her maiden name was Walsh. When she was 20 years old she came to America, and lived for a few years at Buffalo, N. Y., as a servant in a hotel. From there she went to Toronto, where she met James Carey, a plumber.

SOUGHT BY THE BOYS.

"I was what you would call a good-looking girl in those days," said the old woman, "and the young fellows were all crazy about me. I was married to Carey and we lived together until the war broke out. Carey was anxious to be a soldier, and he joined a regiment at Buffalo. He was killed on the field of battle, leaving me with a little boy to care for. He was named James, after his father, but I have always called him Jimmie. I lost him twenty years ago, near Cleveland, but I think I'll find him before I die. He must be a fine young man now, and may be he's married to some farmer's daughter. I could pick him out of a million, he had such lovely brown eyes, and he had his father's nose."

As near as can be learned it was about 1865 that Mrs. Maher started from Buffalo on the tramp with little Jimmie, who was then a year old. In the fall of that year she first made her appearance in Erie, and it was noticeable that her mind was affected. She had brooded over the death of her husband in the way until her reason had partially fled. At times she was rational in her talk, but she had that peculiar gleam in her eyes usually found in an insane person. Those who remember Mrs. Maher's first visit to Erie say she was a woman of evident refinement. She was interesting in conversation, and the people marveled at her ability to talk on most any subject.

A year later Mrs. Maher was again seen in Erie. She said she had been so far west as Chicago, and had also visited Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Detroit and other large cities. She carried a basket on her arm, much like the one she had when she first passed through Erie, the year before. In this basket she carried a small teapot and some provisions that kind-hearted people had given her. She still carries a small basket and a teapot, and they look as if they had done service a good many years.

KNOW ALL RAIL MEN.

Mrs. Maher always made it a point to get acquainted with the section men along the different railroads, and it was in this way she met Michael Maher, her second husband. Maher was a section hand on the Lake Shore Road at Conneaut, Ohio. The woman tramp and her boy Jimmy came upon the gang of section men to which Maher belonged one day at noon while they were eating dinner. Mother and son were faint and hungry from a long tramp, and Maher took pity on them. He shared his dinner with them, much to the enjoyment of the other men. The foreman of the gang said in a joke that he thought the woman would marry Maher a good wife. The laughter that this remark caused was joined in by Maher and the woman. When the noon hour was up and the men had gone back to their tamping bars and shovels, Maher asked the foreman if he could lay off that afternoon. He said he had decided to marry the tramp woman, and within six hours she was his wife.

After a few weeks the old love of freedom returned to Mrs. Maher, and she again started out with her son Jimmy to tramp the world. With the exception of the short time that she lived with Maher, the woman has been wandering since she started from Buffalo thirty years ago. James Stinson, who has been station agent for the Lake Shore Railroad Company at Conneaut, Ohio, for the last fifteen years, says he has seen Mrs. Maher at least once a year since he has been there.

"I first saw the woman twenty years ago, when I was operator at Girard, Pa., fifteen miles west of Erie," said Mr. Stinson. "I should say that she was at least 40 years old when I first saw her. She then had the boy Jimmy with her, but I saw him only once. On the next trip she made over the Lake Shore she was alone, and she told me that Jimmy had been stolen from her near Cleveland."

ASHAMED OF HIS LIFE.

"I think the boy was ashamed of the life he was leading, and ran away. I remember him as a very bright lad. His mother had taught him to read and write and figure, as they tramped the country, and he had a better education than many young boys who have had good advantages. On the coldest days in winter I have seen her tramping along the railroad, and every time she passes a station I say to myself that she can't be last much longer. I have often talked with her, and the knowledge she has of railroads is something wonderful. I believe he has traveled over every railroad of any importance



EMPIRE TEA GOWN.



HELIOTROPPE NOVELTY COSTUME.



DAINTY AUTUMN GOWN.

in the United States and Canada. She has been from Maine to California, and knows the railroads like a book."

When Mrs. Maher was in Erie the other day she wore rubber boots, a small shawl over her head and a large cape over her shoulders.

"I am not able to go as far now as I was in my younger days," she said, "but I can make five miles a day yet without any trouble. Years ago I often used to go as much as fifty miles a day. You see, I would get on the passenger trains and make the conductors carry me until they stopped. Yes, I have easily averaged ten miles a day for the last thirty years and that is about five times the distance around the world. I have been

in every city of prominence in the United States and Canada, and can tell you all about the different railroads throughout the country. Some day, when I find Jimmy, I'll settle down to rest, but not before then."

Kleptophotography.

He—See that nice looking chap over there?  
She—Of course I do. Would I miss anything like that?

He—Well, you would not watch him; he'll take anything in sight.  
She—Gracious. Is he a kleptomaniac?  
He—No; he's an amateur photographer.

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Cookstown needs horses to let.  
Typhoid fever prevails at Canfield.  
Mattawa girls want a brass band.  
Strathroy is troubled with firebugs.  
Black ducks are plentiful on the back lakes.

A brass band is in prospect at Newbury.  
Hepworth will soon have a Masonic lodge.  
Kingston has only two Chinese laundries.  
Chatham wants an electric all-night service.

Market fees may be done away in Guelph.  
The Muskoka hay crop is only an average one.  
A Baptist church is being erected at Canboro'.

Welland recently had a fine fireman's competition.  
The Aviston Masons have moved into their new hall.  
In St. Thomas a thief steals potatoes from their hills.

James Anderson, an old schoolmaster, of Walpole, is dead.  
A fine Presbyterian manse is being built at Hillsburg.

There will be a good crop of oats and peas about Orillia.  
A good mine in Madoc has just yielded a very rich strike.

An insane gypsy tried to drown himself in Cameron lake.  
The Barber Asphalt Company is doing the paving in London.

A new Baptist church will replace the old one at Simsbury.  
Woodstock will have a new patent baby carriage factory.

A German Methodist parsonage is being built at Pelham Centre.  
Rooms is the new post-office at Carleton Place and Adelaide road.

The village of Alexandria will expend \$23,000 for water-works.  
The new Presbyterian church at Washago has just been opened.

The water in Georgian bay is 18 inches lower than it was last year.  
Mr. U. Finch is the new principle of the Sydneyham High School.

Berlin's newly found flowing well is attracting great attention.  
The bones of a historic animal have been dug up at Ridgeway.

Cornell Switzer, of Blanshard, was butted to death by a vicious ram.  
Goderich is contemplating a comprehensive radial railway system.

A fine new union school, Caledon and Moon, has just been completed.  
Wallaceburg's population, 2,608, make it the largest village in Canada.

American capitalists propose to erect large salt works at Mooretown.  
A number of Branford merchants have been swindled by the charge gams.

Crossley and Hunter are holding revival meetings at Guelph this month.  
Rev. H. V. Thompson, East Caledon, has been made rector of St. Paul's, Aurora.

An old squaw, Kewacodqua, died recently at Walpole Island, aged 100 years.  
A Sandwich man has a 35-year-old horse that can trot a mile in three minutes.

Sweet corn on a farm in Goderich township, Huron, grows to a height of 12 feet.  
Quebec and Ottawa are the only large Canadian cities that have no free libraries.

A new lake range, to carry 50,000 bushels of grain, is being built at Kingston.  
The Guelph Presbytery has ordained Rev. R. A. Mitchell to mission work in China.

On the recent pilgrimage to Ste. Anne de Beauspre \$900 was stolen from a priest.  
The Rockwood asylum, Kingston, has 600 patients, and visiting days are abolished.

A London child, bitten by a dog, has been sent to the Pasteur Institute, New York.  
Large smelting works will be erected by an American firm at Kakup, Kootenay.

A man near Newbury has been committed on charge of stealing 13 acres of wheat.  
A London lad, Johnnie Reardon, fell from a tree and was unconscious 24 hours.

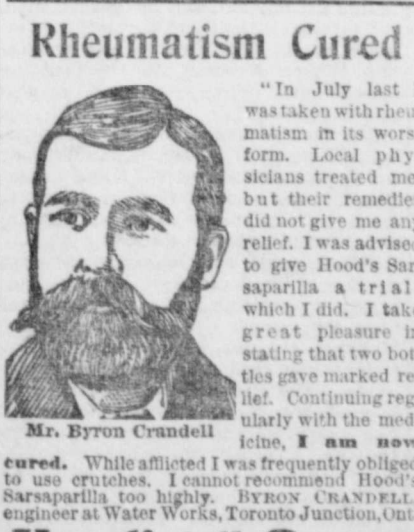
James W. Lee's farm buildings, at Rodney, have been burned at a loss of \$2,000.  
Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Clouthier, Tilbury North, have just celebrated their golden wedding.

A geological survey of the country between Kingston and Pembroke is to be made.  
London's Council has refused the issue of \$34,000 in debentures for new school buildings.

Rheumatism Cured

"In July last I was taken with rheumatism in its worst form. Local physicians treated me, but their remedies did not give me any relief. I was advised to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial, which I did. I take great pleasure in stating that two bottles gave marked relief. Continuing regularly with the medicine, Mr. Byron Crandell tells me now cured. While afflicted I was frequently obliged to use crutches. I cannot recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla too highly. BYRON CRANDELL, engineer at Water Works, Toronto Junction, Ont."

The Force of a Cyclone.  
Careful estimates of the force of a cyclone, and the energy required to keep a full-fledged hurricane in active operation reveal the presence of a power that makes the mightiest efforts of man appear as nothing in comparison. A force fully equal to 473,000,000 horse power was estimated as developed in a West Indian cyclone. This is about fifteen times the power that is creditable by all the means within the range of man's capabilities during the same time. Were strain, water, windmills and the strength of all men and all animals combined, they could not at all approach the tremendous force exerted by this terrible storm.



Old age is not one of the beauties of creation, but it is one of its harmonies.—Mme. Swetchine.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know

that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The genuine is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FIGHTING A LION WITH FISTS.

How a Lion was Cowed with the Clenched Fist.

An English missionary in Africa was sitting in his tent door when he saw a party of natives approaching. They were bringing to him a boy whose head was covered with a piece of calico, on removing which the missionary saw two deep furrows, one on each side of the scalp. The wounds had been made by a lion a few evenings before. The boy had been brought to the Englishman for treatment, and while he did what he could for the sufferer, the men related what the missionary calls "as curious a lion adventure as I have ever heard."

The party were on their way to the coast, and at night had made fires and lain down to sleep. Suddenly they were awakened by the deep growl of a lion. It had leaped among them, and had already seized a boy, whose screams mingled with the horrid growl of his captor.

The men ran this way and that in their terror, each thinking of his own safety. Not so the boy's father. He was big and strong, and besides it was his child who was screaming. He had no time to snatch up so much as a spear, but went straight at the lion, and struck it again and again full in its face with his clenched fist, all the while uttering cries of anger.

The lion was cowed; it relinquished its hold of the boy, and sprang away into the darkness, leaving the father with his bleeding son in his arms.

The scattered company came together again; replenished the fires, and took care of the lad's wounds as best they could. None they had brought him to the missionary, who washed his wounds with carbolic acid and water, and bound them up. The patient was doing well when the missionary last saw him, more than a week later.

Catherine's Generals.

The soldiers to whom Catherine was indebted for the glory of the Russian arms included Romantoff, the conqueror of Kagul; the savage Kamienki, who would bite pieces of flesh out of his men at the maneuvers; and who stripped his prisoners in 30 degrees of cold and dashed cold water over them until they were literally frozen; the Prince of Nassau-Siegen, who was beaten by Gustavus Sweden at Svenskund; Joseph Ribes, upon whom was written the unusual epithet, that "by his own will he became a good general, an excellent diplomat, and even an honest man" and, most famous of all, Suvoroff, or Suvarrow. This celebrated general, who figured inaccurately in Byron's "Don Juan," was never defeated in the field. He was short of stature, being only five feet four inches in height. Suvoroff was idolized by his soldiers. He had implicit faith in his star, his conceit was unbounded, and he behaved something like a savagely lunatic. He would come out of his tent stark naked and turn somersets on the grass. His other eccentricities were equally amazing. At times apparently humane and averse to the shedding of blood, on other occasions he sanctioned the most awful massacres. It was his deliberate conviction that there were only three great generals in the history of modern warfare—Turenne, Laudon and Suvoroff.

Sable Island Ponies.

The origin of the Sable Island ponies has long been a mystery. Some say Cabot landed the fathers of the race on the island, while others say it was the Vikings of old. Mr. J. Parsons, who has been on the island, writes in the Halifax Herald in favour of the latter view, and he goes on to tell of how the ponies are captured for shipment to Halifax. He says:—"They are driven in the first gang," and in a few minutes I was hastening from the house some two hundred yards to the "look out," whence I saw dark objects moving over the easterly hills. Soon could distinguish nine wild ponies, racing hither and yon, but kept well together and treading west by aid of twelve men on horseback (native ponies that seemed to enjoy the fun as much as the men on their backs) behind them with long whips and stentorian voices. A corral, twenty-two yards diameter, strongly enclosed, with a branch fence extending from one side some 75 yards, made it not unlike a fish trap or weir, into which by judicious driving and heading, the gang was safely landed, and the riders were off for another gang of twelve which the boss had located, and which in an hour, despite most desperate efforts to break away, were all safely corralled with the first gang."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

SAW GORDON BEHEADED.

HE WAS MURDERED AT KHARTOUM BY EL MAHDI'S MOSLEMS.

Slain Pasha a Captive, Witnessed the Beheading of Egyptian Chief of Khartoum...

Chinese Gordon's fate is explained at last. Khartoum fell the 26th of January, 1885...

Several men have played such stirring parts on the world's stage in various climes as the English soldier Charles Gordon...

THE YELLOW JACKET and the peacock's feather of a mandarin of the first class.

Eleven years later Gordon was made Governor of Equatorial Africa and a Pasha by the Khedive of Egypt.

The octogenarian Sultan, Ali Hassan Nuri, is good, firm and much beloved of his subjects.

For years the Turkish had been plundering and oppressing the people of the Sudan, slave trading in its most horrible guise...

Early in 1884 there were 8,000 Egyptian troops between Khartoum and Assuan...

Gordon first attempted to treat with the Mahdi and sent him presents of arms...

Khartoum is at the junction of the White and Blue Niles, and its natural strength...

Gen. Gordon's journal of his days of waiting and hoping in Khartoum after news from the outside world had ceased to come...

Slain Pasha, though he, as a captive, saw enough of horror in those eventful hours to have driven him to madness...

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BEARS A CHARMED LIFE.

MANY HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPES OF A RAILROAD ENGINEER.

He has Been in All Sorts of Accidents, But Always Come Out Alive—A Leg and an Eye Gone, But He Won't Give Up His Engine Even for a Pension.

Horace Wakeman, engineer on the Pennsylvania Railroad, has a record of narrow escapes that it will be hard to beat.

He sprang from a family of locomotive engineers. His grandfather had something to do with the running of the first successful locomotive...

The interesting story of Wakeman's life was brought out about a week ago by an occurrence that came pretty near putting an end to his earthly career.

Three years ago, while his train was standing at a small station called Raven Rock, he took the oil can and went around to graze up the bearings a little.

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Wakeman knew that he couldn't run them down, and he shouted to them to stop or he'd shoot.

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A LESSON FOR YOUNG MEN.

STREET CLEANING COMMISSIONER.

Mr. Roosevelt was very busy at work which he thought more important than that duty, for which other good men offered, and he declined.

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HOUSEHOLD.

The Chief Ingredient.

If asked to name the chief ingredient of domestic or home happiness, we would say a good dispositioned wife and mother.

The wife who says, "Oh dear," "I'm afraid," "just my luck," "so nervous," and similar disheartening, ill-natured expressions...

We verily believe this is more a habit of natural tendency and environment.

We have seen many a woman who is economical, too, and a good cook, dresses well and is very pleasant for a moment's chat...

Helps for the Housewife. Before undertaking to make a cake or pudding, or indeed, any dish, read the recipe over very carefully and find out what heat you will require for cooking it...

Other traits are desirable, but a good disposition is the only alchemy that can transmute into gold.

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT ENFORCES THE LAW IN NEW YORK.

THE SALOONS NOW OBSERVE THE LAW—NEW YORK IS NOW A LAW-ABIDING COMMUNITY.

The saloons now observe the law—New York is now a law-abiding community. It is clean, decent and sober—some of the things of the history of the man who has made this change.

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MINES UNDER THE SEA.

Visitors May Hear the Booming of the Ocean Over Their Heads.

There is a striking example of man's boldness in searching for wealth and his skill in securing it at Betalock, near Cape Cornwall, Betalock is a bold headland composed of huge masses of hornblende, masked by walls of slate, against which the Atlantic surges are constantly dashing.

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Suburban Luxuries.

Mr. Citiman—Why in creation do you pucker your face over these sour, green peaches, when you can get beauties at the fruitman's for a mere song?

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First-class Companies.  
A First-Class Farm for Sale.  
OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. TO 4 P. M.  
B. MADILL, Manager  
Beaverton, January '95

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**Beaverton Meat Market.**  
SIMCOE STREET.  
All kinds of  
**FRESH AND CURED MEATS, ALSO  
FOULTRY IN SEASON.**  
—WHOLESALE OR RETAIL—  
I am always open to the purchase in season of  
Poultry, Pork, Beef, Cattle, and other animals  
and will pay the highest prices for the  
current.

**D. M. SMITH**  
**AUCTIONEER**  
—FOR—  
**THORAH, MARRA and RAMA**  
Sales attended, Blanks and Bills up-  
held at the lowest possibilities.  
FOR TERMS APPLY TO  
**D. M. SMITH,**  
Beaverton.

**J. BARNES,**  
WOODVILLE and BEAVERTON  
Common and Force Pumps,  
Hose, Cistern Tubs and  
Pumps.  
Will be in Beaverton on Wednesday and Satur-  
day of each week for Repairing Pumps and tak-  
ing orders for new ones.

**Wm. TURNER, SR.,**  
**Beaverton Cooperage**  
(Simcoe St., near St. Andrew's church)  
**COOPER WORK AND REPAIRING**  
Done at shortest notice.  
On hand—WASH TUBS, CHURNS, PICKLING  
BARRELS, BUTTER TUBS, &c.  
**EXTRACTED HONEY!** Now Crop  
FROM 5 TO 10 CENTS PER POUND.

**FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS**  
**DUNN'S**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**  
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND  
LARGEST SALE IN 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  
Mr. Peter Thompson, Superintendent of  
the Algonquin Park, is dead.  
The meeting to fix western grain stand-  
ards will be held in Winnipeg on Sept. 24.  
A true bill has been found at Montreal  
against Napoleon Demers for wife murder.  
There are about thirty cases of scarlet  
fever in the city of Winnipeg at present.  
There is a movement afoot in Montreal  
to erect a monument to the memory of  
Honore Mercier.  
Mr. Alton F. Clerk's seat on the Montreal  
Stock Exchange was sold for \$3,300 to  
Mr. A. T. Patterson.  
Mr. George E. Tuckett has announced  
himself as a mayoralty candidate in Hamil-  
ton for next year.  
Arthur Duhamel, a lad of twelve years,  
was sentenced the other day in Montreal  
to five years in the reformatory for till  
tapping.  
Mr. Wm. Ward, who was for fifteen  
years an inspector on the Toronto police  
force, has been appointed Chief of Police  
of Vancouver, B.C.  
The Hamilton Board of Education has  
agreed to its conditions for the removal  
of the School of Pedagogy from Toronto to  
Hamilton.  
Prof. E. Stone Wiggins, of Ottawa,  
predicts that there will be very heavy  
frosts on both the Atlantic and Pacific  
coasts on the 17th and 21st inst.

John Garvey, an old C.P.R. employe at  
Rat Portage, was stunned by lightning on  
Thursday morning. He fell on the track  
and was out in two by a freight train.  
The laboratory branch of the Inland  
Revenue Department analyzed over 1,000  
samples of food, drugs, etc., during the  
last year, of which 159 were found  
adulterated.  
It has been definitely decided that the  
shops of the Rielonell and Ontario Naviga-  
tion Company, which were burned down,  
and are to be rebuilt, are again to be  
located at Sorel.  
Major-General Gascoigne, the new Com-  
mander-in-Chief of the Canadian militia,  
has taken passage by the Allan line  
steamship Parisian, which sails for Mont-  
real on September 19.

The deficit in Montreal's municipal  
treasury will compel the city to impose a  
special tax rate, or else to cut down  
expenses to a point which will jeopardize  
efficient administration.  
Suits have been entered by John Pinder &  
Co., of Montreal, against the Dominion  
Government for the recovery for fourteen  
hundred dollars, the amount of alleged  
overcharges on the imported last May.  
Mr. Wm. Kyle, of Toronto, the promoter  
of the International Belt Line Railway  
Company of Niagara Falls, Ont., was  
arrested on Saturday on the charge of  
attempting to bribe a member of last year's  
Cabinet.  
Percy Hayburn, G.M., of the 13th Bat.,  
Hamilton, winner of the Queen's prize, has  
received from Lord Dufferin a beautifully  
engraved silver medal, in recognition of  
his skill as a marksman. A letter of con-  
gratulation accompanied the medal.  
Mr. James Fletcher, entomologist and  
horticulturist, has returned from a trip to  
Ottawa from a trip to Manitoba and  
the North-West, believes that the  
Government's estimated wheat yield of  
twenty-seven and a half bushels to the acre  
will be exceeded.

The Lord's Day Alliance of Hamilton  
intend prosecuting the steamboat and rail-  
way companies which have been running  
on or near Hamilton on Sunday, with the  
object of securing a decision from the  
courts as to the power of the present law  
to stop Sunday traffic.  
Prof. N. F. Dupuis, of Queen's University,  
Kingston, has written a letter protest-  
ing against street watering as being foolish  
and dangerous. He says the consequences  
are the deterioration of the streets and the  
tendency to unhealthiness, as dust is better  
than bacteria.  
The Jesuit Fathers of Montreal are  
considering a proposal to establish an  
observatory in connection with St. Mary's  
College. They intend to make it second  
to none on the continent. It is understood  
that the Federal and Provincial Govern-  
ments will be asked to make grants for the  
work.

A meeting of the Finance Committee of  
the City Council of Hamilton was held on  
Saturday night, when the projectors of the  
Toronto, Hamilton, and Buffalo railway  
submitted their request for a further bond  
of \$2,000,000. The committee decided by a  
unanimous vote to refuse the company's  
request.  
A new ship canal at Sault Ste. Marie,  
Ont., was formally opened on Saturday  
afternoon, the steamship Majestic, being  
the newest Canadian built passenger boat,  
being the first one locked through the  
canal. The channels are well buoyed out,  
and a depth of 17 feet in both approaches  
will be assured.  
A series of very sensational incendiary  
cases will come before the Montreal courts  
at an early date. On Saturday warrants  
were sworn out for the arrest of ten pro-  
minent business men of Montreal, who are  
charged with setting fire to their premises.  
The fires extended from 1891 to 1895, and  
entailed considerable loss on the insurance  
companies.  
Wm. Doyle, aged seventeen, an employe  
of the McCormick brick works in Leavenworth,  
Ont., was caught in the elevator shaft on  
Wednesday by the hoist. It was necessary  
to saw out the framework in order to  
raise him. Two doctors were present  
during the ordeal, and by the use of drugs  
alleviated his sufferings. Although his  
back is broken at the hip bones the chances  
are that he will live.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**  
August returns of the British Board of  
Trade show increased exports and imports.  
Dublin's water supply is menaced by a  
landslide, which threatens to destroy the  
supply main.  
General Gascoigne, the new commander  
of the Canadian forces, sails from England  
on Sept. 19.  
A severe thunderstorm flooded parts of  
London. Traffic was suspended on some of  
the district railways.  
The Indian budget was approved in the  
Imperial Parliament. A smaller deficit  
than usual is announced.

The Duke of Devonshire and Lord  
Wolesey are said to favor the introduction  
of conscription into the British army.  
English seamen are preparing a testimo-  
nial to be forwarded to the Argonaut  
Rowing Club crew that visited Henley  
regatta.  
A fatal case of cholera was reported at  
Grimsby, England, but Dr. Klein, after  
examination, declared there was no trace  
of bacteria.  
H. N. Pillsbury of Boston, won first  
prize in the chess masters' tournament at  
Hastings, Eng.; M. Teichgrin second and  
E. Lasker third.  
The British Committee for the Relief  
of the Armenians complains that the Turks  
are putting every possible obstacle in the  
way of the distribution of much-needed  
relief.  
It is stated that the Japanese Govern-  
ment has contracted with a ship-building  
firm in Glasgow for the construction of five  
warships, the cost of which will be nearly  
five million pounds.  
Mr. Joseph Chamberlain favors the  
Canadian proposals for a trans-Atlantic  
service, and has urged the Treasury  
Department to grant an annual subsidy of  
eight thousand pounds.  
Slumming parties to the hop fields, where  
the roughest characters of London are  
the habit of spending the month of Sep-  
tember as hop pickers, is a fact stated by  
the Duchess of Albany.  
It is said that the defeat of the Healyite  
candidate in South Kerry has so strength-  
ened the hands of Mr. Justin McCarthy  
that steps are contemplated for the ex-  
pulsion of Mr. Healy from the Irish party.  
The Chinese Minister at London has  
been instructed to procure the recall of  
M. N. R. O'Connor, British Ambassador to  
China, on account of the ill-felling created  
by his energetic action at the time of the  
outrages on the missionaries.  
The Trades' Union Congress, in session  
at Cardiff, on Thursday passed a resolution  
condemning Emperor William's interference  
with the liberty of the press, and expressing  
sympathy with the workmen of Germany  
in their struggle for liberty.

Instruction was given the Parliamentary  
Committee of the British Trades Union  
Congress to prepare a bill limiting the hours  
of labor to eight per day in all trades and  
occupations in the United Kingdom, with  
a view of getting it passed through Parli-  
ament.  
Correspondence between the British Im-  
perial Federation Committee and the  
Ministers of State which has been going  
on at London on Saturday indicates that  
the colonies of Great Britain may be called  
upon to contribute towards the cost of  
maintaining the Imperial navy.  
Mr. James Lowther, M. P. for the Isle  
of Thanet, Division of Kent, presided at a  
meeting in London on Thursday, at which  
it was resolved to address a manifesto to  
the English people in favour of the adoption  
of a protective policy, with preferential  
treatment of the British colonies.  
The London Times recently published a  
letter from Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who  
urges that paper to exert its influence  
towards a pacific solution of the Irish  
question, which, he says, is unfortunately  
an American question also, casting its  
beneficial influence over American politics.  
The British Government, upon the re-  
turn of the Duke of Cambridge from the  
post of Commander-in-Chief, will  
establish a council for naval defense, to act  
in conjunction with the Army Board,  
consisting of the new Commander-in-Chief  
and the four other heads of the military  
departments.

**CHOLERA IS REPORTED ON BOARD THE BRITISH,  
FRENCH, RUSSIAN AND ITALIAN NAVAL VESSELS  
AT JAPAN.**  
Spain will make a naval demonstration  
at Tangier to enforce the terms of the treaty  
with Morocco.  
Eighty-five thousand men and 15,000  
horses will take part in the German army's  
autumn manoeuvres.  
Government members of the Newfound-  
land Legislature are said to be implicated  
extensively in smuggling.  
The Grand Vizier of Turkey has tendered  
his resignation on account of the critical  
condition of political affairs.  
The amount of gold exported from Cape  
Colony during August was £830,623, and  
on Thursday £206,000 in gold was shipped  
to London.  
It is announced that the French Cham-  
bers, upon reassembling, will be asked for  
an additional credit of fifty million francs  
on account of the Madagascar expedition.  
Archduke Ladasslav died on Thursday  
from the injuries he received by the acci-  
dental discharge of his gun while he was  
hunting in the forest of Agn, Hungary, on  
Monday.  
The Turkish Grand Vizier has dismissed  
a number of officials at Meow who have  
been found guilty of extorting taxes and  
of treating the Armenians with ruthless  
accomplishment.  
The man who attempted to explode a  
bomb in the vestibule of the  
banking-house in Paris on Thursday still  
refuses to reveal his identity. He admits  
that he is a deserter from the army.  
When the steamer Empress of China  
which arrived at Victoria, B. C., on Tues-  
day, left Peking on August 23, cholera was  
increasing, the death rate exceeding fifteen  
hundred daily. The disease is also ravag-  
ing Japan.  
Herr Pfund, editor of the Berlin Vor-  
warts, has been arrested, and two editions  
of his paper have been confiscated by the  
Government, upon the ground that the  
paper contained articles insulting to  
Emperor William.

The Soile of Paris describes the hospitals  
in Madagascar, in which 2,200 French  
soldiers are confined as mere shells, crowd-  
ed to excess, and manned by inefficient and  
suspicious doctors and nurses.  
There is likely to be trouble between  
England and Belgium over the death of  
the English trader, Stokes, who was  
hanged by the Belgians in the Congo  
district, on a charge of selling arms to  
Chief Kilongo, with whom the Belgians  
are at war.  
Lord Salisbury has informed Ruzum  
Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador in England,  
that if the Porte persists in its refusal to  
pursue the reforms in Armenia, and if the  
signal for the dismemberment of Turkey  
is given, he would be obliged to call on  
Russia for aid in suppressing the  
rebellion.

**POISONED YOUNG PITZEL**  
Gave the Boy Cyanide of Potassium—Fee  
of the Victim Enlarged Partially  
Burned.  
A despatch from Indianapolis, Ind.,  
says:—The coroner's jury has brought in  
a verdict that the remains of the boy  
found in the chimney hole of the house at  
Irvington are the remains of young Howard  
Pitzel, and that he came to his death  
through the instrumentality of cyanide of  
potassium administered by H. H. Holmes.  
Interesting testimony was given by Druggist  
Nevin and Perry. John Nevin said  
during the first week of October. Several  
times he purchased a solution of cocaine,  
and one time called for four grains of  
morphine, dissolved in a two-dram vial  
of water. Dr. Nevin readily recognized  
him by the photograph. Druggist Perry  
said that at one time a pound of chloro-  
form was sold to him. Holmes several  
times loomed about his drug store, and  
was accompanied by a little boy, whom he  
said was his son, and for whom he bought  
candies. As recognized by the photograph,  
Pitzel and his three children. Dentists and  
doctors also contributed to the evidence  
that the remains were those of young  
Pitzel.

**THE BONES AND THE TESTS.**  
Drs. Thompson and Barnhill cleaned up  
some of the bones found. The lower part  
of the intestines and stomach, with parts  
of the liver and spleen, were found. And  
the first vertebrae at the base of the skull,  
the Adam's apple and the cheek bones. The  
physicians say there is no doubt that these  
are the remains of a boy the age of 'Howard  
Pitzel. In the charred remains of a  
pulled out of the chimney hole 15 teeth  
were found. Dr. J. Q. Kyram, a dentist,  
sorted the teeth and found seven upper and  
eight lower teeth. He set these in imita-  
tion jaws of plaster Paris, and they were  
sent away in the box that went to the  
coroner, where was also found a piece of  
the lower left jawbone containing the sockets  
of a six-year-old molar.  
HOW IT IS SUPPOSED HE DID IT.  
The physicians are of the opinion that  
Holmes gave the boy cyanide of potassium  
and while he was under the influence dou-  
bled the body up and put it into the stove,  
after which he covered it with coals, pieces  
of the trunk and chunks of wood. Then  
he saturated the pile with coal oil and re-  
duced everything, as he supposed, to  
ashes. After the body was destroyed and  
the stove cooled down, he shovelled the  
ashes out to the stove hole. The stove was  
in the kitchen, and Holmes was not aware  
that there was an opening in the flue in the  
cellar beneath where the stove stood. It  
was his failure to find this opening that  
brought about the discovery of the charred  
remains.  
Boys digging under the Holmes house,  
in an unfinished portion of the cellar found  
the two feet of Howard Pitzel. They had  
been burned, but not destroyed, and were  
evidently too bulky to put into the chimney  
hole.

**Courting Diseases.**  
A Rochester, N. Y., health officer, while  
visiting a house on Caswell court, an  
overpopulated street the other morning,  
discovered that a pan of dough had been  
placed to rise in the bed of a boy ill of  
diphtheria. A quilt was thrown over the  
patient and the dough. There are four  
other children in the family.  
War has its laws as well as peace.—  
Hume.

**A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.**  
An Indiana Man Kills Two of His Relat-  
ives and Commits Suicide.  
A despatch from Sullivan, Ind., says:—  
The most horrible murder and suicide in  
the history of this county were enacted on  
Thursday night. James Ward killed Aaron  
Hunter, his father-in-law, and John Hunter,  
his brother-in-law, Ward cut off the head  
of the older Hunter and split wide open the  
head of the son. Family differences are  
supposed to have led to the crime. Thurs-  
day night at eleven o'clock Ward and  
Hunter were in town, and had apparently  
arrived at a satisfactory understanding.  
Ward insisted, however, upon the old man  
going to the woods for the purpose of  
hunting coons. While the hunt was in  
progress, and Hunter was sitting on a stump,  
Ward hit him on the neck with an axe.  
His head was split wide open. When  
Hunter fell Ward struck the prostrate body  
again, and cut off the head. The axe sank  
into the ground. The murderer then pro-  
ceeded to kick the head of his victim about.  
He then went home, awoke his wife, and  
asked her to call her brother, as he and the  
old man had been a coon, and asked him  
to come and help to fell the tree. The  
younger Hunter got up, and went out into  
the yard with only his shirt on, when  
Ward, with a stroke of the axe, felled him  
to the ground. Young Hunter died almost  
immediately with his head split open.  
Before many hours the crime was gener-  
ally known, and a posse, consisting of  
miners and farmers, started on a hunt for  
Ward, armed with various weapons. Just  
as they had reached the woods, and sur-  
rounded the field in which he was hiding, a single  
shot was heard. The posse closed in on  
the spot where the firing had come, and  
found Ward on his back on the ground, with  
a revolver in either hand and a bullet  
wound under the left eye. He was already  
dead.

**ASPHYXIATED BY GAS.**  
Five Employes of the Providence Gas Com-  
pany Meet Their Death While Repairing  
a Holder.  
A despatch from Providence, R. I., says:  
—Five employes of the Providence Gas Com-  
pany went to their death in the cellar of  
the Westfield street gas holder about 1.30  
o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, asphyxi-  
ated by gas being the cause. The accident  
was a peculiar one. For several days  
leaking gas had been detected in the holder,  
and the company sent six men and a fore-  
man to repair the leak, which proved to  
come from a defective valve connecting the  
four-inch main which supplies the West-  
field street holder with gas from the main  
holder on Globe street. The men had just  
returned from dinner at 1 o'clock, and  
going down the wooden stairs which lead  
from the entrance of the holder to the cell-  
ar below began to work on the broken  
valve. The disconnection of it, and the  
a cloth bag about the large main, extending  
in from the street. The bag gave way, and  
an immense volume of gas rushed out. In  
less than time it takes to tell it all were  
overcome, and before they could reach the  
foot of the stairs, within a few feet of  
them, they dropped down dead, with the  
exception of one, who managed to crawl  
up the stairs, where the fresh air revived  
him sufficiently for him to reach the street.  
Soon after 3 o'clock the Gas Company sent  
a team of men to dig up the street in front  
of the terrible gas, to get at the main  
shut-off further along, it being understood  
that no other means of shutting off the gas  
could be attained, and even then it meant  
the shutting off of the district. A man  
hand in the excavation, and was overcome  
before the digging had proceeded far. He  
was taken to the Rhode Island hospital.  
His life is despaired of.

**RIOTS IN INDIA.**  
A Mob of Mohammedans Attack a Hin-  
du Procession—Police Fire and Kill  
Ten of the Assaultants.  
A despatch from Bombay says:—Serious  
disturbances resulting from the enmity of  
the Hindus and Mohammedans are report-  
ed from Dhulia, a town in the Kaira  
district, about 180 miles from this city.  
The trouble began on August 24, when  
the Mohammedans attacked and routed a  
Hindu procession. On Sunday last the  
Hindus held another procession, which  
was attacked by the Mohammedans. A mob  
of Mohammedans obstructed the way, not-  
withstanding the efforts of the police, who  
escorted the paraders. Then some one  
ordered the police to fire, and the command  
was obeyed. Ten Mohammedans were killed  
by the volley and 50 more were wounded.

**ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP A CHURCH.**  
A despatch from Greenville, Mich., says:  
—This city was startled early on Sunday  
morning by a terrific explosion, which  
broke the windows in the neighbourhood,  
and awoke the people. Upon investigation  
it was found that an attempt had been  
made to blow up the First Congregational  
church with dynamite, which was only  
defeated by the charge not being placed  
near enough in the stone wall; otherwise the  
magnificent structure would have been a  
complete ruin. No reason can be assigned  
for this crime, other than the attempt to  
obtain a large sum of money that is report-  
ed to have been deposited in the corner  
stone when the church was built. The  
damaged building is one of the largest in  
town, and cost forty thousand dollars.

**Unlucky Family of Children.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hiteeman, an aged  
couple of Elkart, Ind., have been peculiarly  
unfortunate with their children. Twenty  
years ago their son John was accidentally  
burnt to death. In 1889 William was  
killed in a runaway. In a few months,  
James, while returning from a dance,  
jumped from a train at a crossing and re-  
ceived injuries from which he died in a few  
hours. A few months later another son,  
George, was injured by the explosion of a  
rotor in a paper mill, was confined to his  
bed for a year and left a cripple for life.  
On Wednesday the other son, Alvo, fell  
forty feet from a tree and will probably  
die.

**Simplicity of Science.**  
Student—I learn that there are cases in  
which people have had from childhood an  
uncontrollable desire to eat soap. What  
is the cause of that?  
Learned Professor—They are victims of  
sappesomania.  
Student—Um—what does sappesomania  
mean?  
Learned Professor—A desire to eat soap.

**TO MAKE PURE WATER.**  
DISTILL IT YOURSELF AND PREVENT  
DISEASE.  
Receipts for Good Home-Made Mineral  
Water—Drink Plenty of Water if You  
Would Be Healthy—It's Good Blood  
Purifier and Better Than Medicine.  
Buy a private still; not a whiskey still,  
but a machine to make pure water for home  
consumption. This is the latest fad. You  
can purchase such a still for a few dollars,  
and it runs itself. All you have to do is  
to clean it out once in a couple of weeks.  
Just now epidemics of typhoid are  
frightening people all over the country.  
Its sole cause is bad water. Polluted drink  
is likewise accountable for malaria, the  
prevalent disease their way from the  
stomach into the blood, where they feed on  
the red corpuscles. Public recognition of  
these facts has brought a rapidly increasing  
demand for distilled water.  
The household still is inexpensive.  
Water passes into a reservoir in which it  
cannot rise above a certain limit. There  
it is submitted to a process of distillation  
that goes on all the time, the necessary  
heat being furnished by a single gas-jet or  
lamp. The contrivance is wholly auto-  
matic.  
The body of an average man contains  
forty-six quarts, or ninety-six pounds, of  
water. He drinks every day thirty-seven  
ounces and eats thirty-five ounces of water.  
Of course, foods contain water.  
A LARGE PERCENTAGE  
of water. The bones of this individual are  
nearly one-fourth water in brain, muscle,  
lungs and heart are three-fourths water,  
and his blood is more than four-fifths water.  
Evidently water is of sufficient importance  
to the human system to be worthy of  
serious consideration. The risk of germi-  
nating from this substance is greater  
than the danger from all other things taken  
into the body combined.  
It is notoriously a fact that water has  
its own peculiar contamination. A stranger,  
not feeling well, is informed that he  
"has not got used to" the local drink. If  
he does not die meanwhile his body may  
learn in time to withstand the attacks of  
the germs prevalent in that particular  
vicinity. It is reckoned that two-thirds of  
the prevalent diseases of modern times  
arise from the use of impure water. Hos-  
pitals are maintained, cemeteries are laid  
out and beautified and undertakers are  
supported by bad water.  
The consumption of mineral waters is  
increasing at an astonishing rate. It may  
be said of nearly all of them that the various  
salts which they contain are present in such  
small quantities as to have no medicinal  
value.

**MISERAL WATERS**  
are useful chiefly because they induce  
people to drink more water. Most persons  
do not drink enough water. Water is a  
powerful solvent of impurities, and it is  
more efficient in keeping the blood pure  
than all the blood-purifying medicines put  
together. Such salts as the mineral waters  
do contain are common enough and easily  
prepared in the laboratory. They are  
mostly common salt such as is used on the  
table and the salts of lime and magnesia.  
Ordinary distilled water charged with  
carbonic acid gas is quite as healthful as  
any of the mineral water. People are  
very apt to find it disagreeable "flat" and  
tasteless. This difficulty may be overcome  
by adding to each gallon of it ten grains of  
citric acid, or a few grains of sodium  
citrate. This renders it slightly  
effervescent, charging it with a little  
carbonic acid gas.  
Ships of war and merchant vessels also  
are provided with apparatus for  
distilling sea water. The modern mariner  
unless he happens to be shipwrecked, has  
no occasion to complain of "Water, water,  
everywhere, and not a drop to drink."  
Mineral waters may be manufactured  
at home. To make a certain kind  
take one gallon of distilled water and add  
to it eight grains of carbonate of lithia  
with twenty grains of tartaric acid.  
Distilled water charged with sulphate of  
magnesia and adding to it an ounce of  
carbonate of magnesia with three ounces of  
citric acid. Distill the water by degrees, so  
as to prevent the too rapid giving off of gas.  
THE ONLY DIFFICULTY  
about making mineral waters at home is  
that they ought to be corked under pres-  
sure. In producing distilled water there  
is no trouble whatever, as it contains  
neither salts nor germs.  
The manufacture of artificial mineral  
waters is already a great industry. This  
is not surprising, inasmuch as the salts are  
cheap and the processes easy. The formula  
of a natural water having been ascertained  
by analysis, it may be imitated readily.  
These imitations are commonly produced  
by the concerns which put up soda water.  
Soda water goes by that name because  
soda used to be employed in its manufac-  
ture. Nowadays marble dust is used  
instead. This substance is placed in a metal  
tank of great strength, into which sulphuric  
acid drips drop by drop. Marble dust is a  
compound of lime and carbonic acid. The  
action of the sulphuric acid liberates the  
carbonic acid from the lime in the shape of  
gas. The carbonic acid gas makes its  
way out of the tank and is passed through  
water to purify it. Finally it is forced  
into ten-gallon receptacles containing  
water. This is done under great pressure,  
the receptacles being continually agitated  
meanwhile on a sort of cradle so as to  
enable the water, to take up as much of  
the gas as possible.

**Good for the Railways.**  
The big grain crops of this continent, es-  
pecially of corn, will supply an immense  
traffic to the railway, and through that  
medium prove the agency of much business  
activity. Manitoba will give the Canadian  
Pacific the largest traffic in the history of  
that province. The four states, Kansas,  
Missouri, Illinois and Texas, will, it is esti-  
mated, produce a corn crop of 900,000,000  
bushels, compared with 503,000,000 bushels  
in the year 1892, and several times greater  
than that of either last year or its  
predecessor, in both of which the crop was  
almost a failure. Wheat, on the other hand,  
falls below the average, the total being  
estimated at 45,800,000, against 137,500,000  
in 1892. The cotton crop in Texas promises  
to be 50,000 bales larger than in 1892, al-  
though very much less than last year's crop,  
the difference being put at 950,000 bales.

**A Husband's Bitter Cry**  
How strange! The more teeth my wife  
loses, the more snappish she grows!

**MEDICAL**  
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DR. A. A. MACKENZIE,  
**DENTIST,**  
(Graduate of the Royal College of Dental  
Surgeons of Ontario and University  
of Toronto.)  
Office over F. Brandon's store, Cannington, also  
at Campbell's Hotel, Kirkfield, 1st Friday of  
each month at Hamilton House, Beaverton  
examining Fridays of month.

**DENTISTRY!**  
GAS, VITIALIZED AIR.  
DR. NEELANDS, Dentist, Lindsay, Ex-  
tracts teeth without pain by Gas-Vitalized Air  
administered by him for 20 years. He studied  
the gas under Dr. Colton, of New York, the  
originator of gas for extracting teeth. Dr. Colton  
writes Dr. Neelands that he has given the gas  
to 37,000 persons without an accident. Legal  
assurances are also used for extracting. Beautiful  
artificial teeth inserted. Dr. Neelands visits  
Beaverton, Hamilton House the 2nd Tuesday  
of every month. Call in forenoon if possible.

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Will be in Beaverton every Thursday.

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policy plans at lowest rates call on or ad-  
dress:  
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# THE OPEN WINDOWS.

## A SERMON ON CHRISTIAN CHEERFULNESS AND ENCOURAGEMENT.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on Daniel's Devotions Before the Window That Faced His Native Jerusalem—The Battle With Sin and Death—The Victory.

New York, Sept. 8.—In his sermon to-day Rev. Dr. Talmage has chosen a theme overflowing with Christian cheerfulness and encouragement. The subject is "Open Windows," and the text selected was Daniel vi, 10, "His windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem."

The soundly roused people of Persia urged on by political jealousy against Daniel have succeeded in getting a law passed that whosoever prays to God shall be put under the paws and teeth of the lions, who are lashing themselves in rage and hunger up and down the stone cage or putting their lower jaws on the ground, belching till the earth is thick with the lion's threat did not hinder the devotions of Daniel, the Coeur de Lion of the ages. His enemies might as well have a law that the sun should not draw water or that the south wind should not sweep across the garden of magnolias, or that God should be abolished. They could not scare him with the red hot furnaces, and they cannot now scare him with the lions. As soon as Daniel hears of this enactment he leaves his office of Secretary of State, with its upholstery of crimson and gold, and comes down the white marble steps and goes to his own house. He opens his window and puts the shutters back and pulls the curtain aside so that he can look toward the sacred city of Jerusalem, and then prays.

I suppose the people in the street gathered under and before his window and said: "Just see the effect of the law. He ought to be arrested. And the constabulary of the city rush to the police headquarters and report that Daniel is on his knees at the wide open window. 'You are my prisoner,' says the officer of the law, dropping a heavy hand on the shoulder of the kneeling Daniel. As the constables open the door of the cavern to thrust in their prisoner they see the glaring eyes of the monsters. But Daniel becomes the first to awaken, and they lick his hand and fawn at his feet, and that night he sleeps with the shaggy mane of a wild beast for his pillow, while the king that night, sleepless in the palace, has on him the paw and the teeth of a lion he can not tame—the lion of a remorseful conscience.

What a picture it would be for some artist! Darius, in the early dusk of morning, not waiting for footmen or chariot, hastening to the den, all flushed and nervous and in disarray, and looking through the crevices of the cage to see what had become of his prime minister! "What, no sound?" he says. "Daniel is surely devoured, and the lions are eating of his bones!" he says. "The bones of the poor man scattered across the floor of the cavern." With trembling voice Darius calls out, "Daniel!" No answer, for the prophet is yet in profound slumber. But a lion more easily awakened, advances, and with hot breath blown through the crevices, seems to demand the cause of this interruption, and then another wild beast lifts his mane from under Daniel's head, and the prophet, waking up, comes forth to report himself all unhurt and well.

But our text stands up at Daniel's window, open toward Jerusalem. Why in that direction open Jerusalem was his native land and all the pomp of his Babylonian successes could not make him forget it. He came from Jerusalem at 18 years of age, and he never visited it, though he lived to be 85 years. Yet when he wanted to arouse the grandest aspirations of his heart, he opened his window open toward his native Jerusalem. There are many of you to-day who understand that without any exposition, this is getting to be a nation of foreigners. They have come into all occupations, and they sit in all churches. It may be 20 years ago since you got your naturalization papers, and you may be thoroughly Americanized, but you can't forget the land of your birth and your warmest sympathies, and you may have many windows to your house—bay windows and skylight windows and windows of conservatory and windows on all sides—but have at least one window open toward Jerusalem.

When the foreign steamer comes to the wharf, you see the long line of sailors, with shouldered mauls, coming down the planks, carrying as many letters as you might suppose to be enough for a year's correspondence, and this repeated again and again during the week. Multitudes of them are letters from home and at all the postoffices of the land people will go to the window and anxiously ask for their bundles. The day's mail persons find the open window toward Jerusalem. Messages that say: "When are you coming home to see us? Brother has gone into the army. Sister has died. Father and mother are getting very feeble. We are having a great struggle to get on here. Would you advise us to come to you, or will you come to us? All join in love and hope to meet you, if not in this world, then in a better. Good-by."

Yes, yes. In all these cities and amid the flowering western prairies and on the slopes of the Pacific and amid the forests and on the banks of the lagoons and on the ranches of Texas, there is an uncouth multitude who, this hour, stand and sit and kneel with their windows open toward Jerusalem. Some of these people played on the heathens of the Scottish hills. Some of them were driven out by the light of the sun in the early life, drilled in the German army. Some of them were accustomed at Lyons or Marseilles or Paris to see on the street Victor Hugo and Gambetta. Some chased the chamois among the Alpine precipices. Some plucked the ripe clusters from Italian vineyards. Some lifted their faces under the midnight sun of Norway. It is no dishonor to our land that they remember the place of their nativity. Miscreants would they be if, while they have some of their windows open to take in the free air of America and the sunlight of an atmosphere where no kingly despot has ever breathed, they forgot sometimes to open the window toward Jerusalem.

No wonder that the son of the Swiss, when far away from home, hearing the national air of his country sung, the malady of homesickness comes on him so powerfully as to cause his death, while the hero of the heroic new world, his eye for the keeping early memories fresh. Forget not the old folks at home. Write often, and, if you have surplus of means and they are poor, make practical contribution and relieve the necessities of those who are the world by ties of sanguinity as in no other nation. Who can doubt but it is appointed for the evangelization of other lands? What a stirring, melting, heroic life that all the doors of other nations are open toward us, while our windows are open toward them.

But Daniel, in the text, kept this porthole of his domestic fortress unclosed because Jerusalem was the capital of sacred influences. There had smoked the sacrifice. There was the holy of holies. There was the ark of the covenant. There stood the temple. We are all tempted to keep our windows open on the opposite side, toward the material and the temporal, and hear and appropriate its advantages. What does the world say? What does the world think? What does the world do? Worshippers of the world instead of worshippers of God. Windows open toward Babylon. Windows open toward Corinth. Windows open toward Athens. Windows open toward the flats, instead of windows open toward the hills. Sad mistake, for this world as a god is like something I saw in the museum of Strasbourg, Germany—the figure of a virgin in wood and iron. The victim in olden time was brought there, and this figure would open its arms to receive him, and, once enfolded, this figure closed with a hundred knives and lances, and pushed him, and then let him drop 180 feet sheer down. So the world first embraces its idolaters, then closes upon the victim with many tortures, and then he is dropped down. The highest honor the world could confer was to make a man Roman Emperor, but out of 63 Emperors it allowed only six to die peacefully in their beds.

The dominion of this world over mankind is the first thing that strikes the eye of many countries. They have their pieces of money which they call sovereigns and half sovereigns, crowns and half crowns, Napoleons and half Napoleons, Fredericks and double Fredericks, and medals and medals, all of which names mean not so much usefulness as dominion. The most of our windows open toward the exchange, toward the salon of fashion, toward the god of this world. In the time of the length of the year, a yard was fixed by the length of the arm of King Henry I, and we are apt to measure things by a variable standard and by the human arm that in the great crisis of life can give us no help. We need like Daniel, to open our windows toward God and religion.

But, mark you, that good lion tamer is not standing at the window, but kneeling while he looks out. Most of our windows are open toward those in standing or sitting posture. Now remember but one picture of a man kneeling, and that was David Livingstone, who in the cause of God and civilization sacrificed himself, and in the hour of his sacrifice, he opened his windows toward God and religion. But, mark you, that good lion tamer is not standing at the window, but kneeling while he looks out. Most of our windows are open toward those in standing or sitting posture. Now remember but one picture of a man kneeling, and that was David Livingstone, who in the cause of God and civilization sacrificed himself, and in the hour of his sacrifice, he opened his windows toward God and religion.

Christian character I have ever seen or ever expect to see are those to be found in lives of all of whose windows have been darkened by bereavement and misfortune save one, but under that one window of prayer the interlacing of divine workmanship went on until it was fit to deck a throne, a celestial emperor, such angels admired and God approved.

We would do well to think more of heaven. It is not merely an annex of earth. It is not a desolate outpost as Jerusalem was the capital of Judea, and Babylon, the capital of Babylonian monarchy, and London is the capital of Great Britain, and Washington is the capital of our own republic, the New Jerusalem is the capital of the universe. The King lives three hair and palace there, and there it is the seat of many nations and the parliament of all the world. Yes, as Daniel had kindred in Jerusalem of whom he often thought, though he left home when a very young man, perhaps father and mother and brothers and sisters still living, and was homesick to see them, and they belonged to the high circles of royalty, Daniel himself, saying royal blood in his veins, so we have in the New Jerusalem a great many kindred, and we are sometimes homesick to see them, and they are all princes and princesses, in them the blood imperial, and we do well to keep our windows open toward their eternal residence.

Homer's heaven was an elysium which he describes as a plain at the end of the earth or beneath it, with no more clouds than the clouds of heaven, and Rhadamantus, the justest of men, rules. Hesiod's heaven is what he calls the islands of the blessed, in the midst of the ocean three times a year blooming with most exquisite flowers, and the air is tinged with purple, white games and music, and heroic races occupy the time. The Scandinavian heaven was the hall of Valhalla, where the god of Odin gave unending wine suppers to earthly heroes and heroines. The Mohammedan heaven passes its disciples in oval the bridge Al-Sirat, which is finer than silver and sharper than an sword, and then they are let loose into a riot of everlasting sensuality.

The American aborigines look forward to a heaven of illimitable bird and wild duck more than plentiful, and the bonnds never off the scent, and the Indians never let the time pass without a feast of some kind. The geographer has followed the trail of the round and found no Homer's elysium. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Hesiod's islands of the blessed. The Mohammedan's celestial delectation and the Indian's happy hunting ground for vast multitudes have no charms. The Jews tell in the Bible heaven. No more sea, that is no wide separation. No more night—that is, no insomnia. No more pain—that is, no dismissal of land. The highest draft and malaise and benediction of neuralgia, and the relief and consumptions. All colors in the wall except gloomy black; all the music in the major key, because celebrative and jubilant. River crystalline, gate crystalline, and skies crystalline, because everything is clear and without doubt. White robes, and that means sinlessness. Virtues of odors, and that means pure regalment of the senses. Rainbow, and that means the storm is over. Marriage supper and that means gladdest festivity. Twelve manner of fruits, and that means luscious and unending variety. Harp, trumpet, grand march, anthem, organ and hall-hall in the same orchestra. Choral meeting, song, and overtune meeting, antiphon, and the joining dithyrambs, as they roll into the ocean of dogmatology. And you and I may have all that and have it forever through Christ if we will let him, and with the blood of one wounded hand, but out our sin, and with the other wounded hand swing open the shining portals.

Day and night keep your window open toward that Jerusalem of earth about it. Pray about it. Think about it. Talk about it. Dream about it. Do not be inconsiderate about your friends who have gone into it. Do not worry if something in your heart is a Christian. Do not think far off from your own world. Let your feet be on the ground. An ingenious man has taken the heavenly furlongs as mentioned in Revelation and has calculated that there will be in heaven 190,000,000,000 square feet of space. Every inch of this world should lose 100,000,000,000 square feet, but all the rooms of heaven will be empty, and as no room in your house is too good for your children so all the rooms of all the palaces of the heavenly Jerusalem will be free to God's children, and when the throne-room will not be denied, and you may run up the steps of the throne and put your hand on the side of the throne and sit down beside the King according to the promise: "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne."

But you cannot get in except as conquerors. Many years ago the Turks and Christians were in battle, and the Christians were defeated, and with their commander, Stephen, fled toward a fortress where the mother of this commander was staying. When she saw her son and his army in disgraceful retreat, she had the gates of the fortress rolled shut, and then from the top of the battlement cried out to her son, "You cannot enter here except as conquerors." Then Stephen retied his forces and resumed the battle and regained the day. Stephen driving back 300,000. For those who are defeated in battle with sin and death and hell, nothing but shame and contempt, but for those who gain the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ the gates of the New Jerusalem will be open, and they will be the entrance into the everlasting Kingdom of our Lord, toward which you do well to keep your windows open.

The Brussels lace is superior to all other lace so beautiful, so uniform, so expensive—400 francs a pound. All the world seeks it. Do you know how it is made? The spinning is done in a dark room, the only light admitted through a small aperture and light falling directly upon the pattern. And the finest specimens of

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

## INTERNATIONAL LESSON, Sept. 22.

"Joshua Renewing the Covenant." Josh. 24. 1-25. Golden Text, Josh. 24. 24.

### GENERAL STATEMENT.

The war of conquest is now a recollection of the past, and the children of Israel are scattered to their homes in the land. Joshua is now an old man, soon to ascend from the scenes of his triumph to the companionship of his great leader in heaven. But his eager eyes perceive the gathering dangers which will break all too soon upon his people after his departure and the hidden evils which poison their national life. He knows that concealed among the people are hereditary tendencies to idol worship, cherished secretly through all the centuries of their history. As now, from the contact of the native tribes yet dwelling in Israel, soon to break forth into open sin. He knows how prone is the heart of man to forget the mercies of God, and how necessary are all influences which shall keep God ever before their eyes. Therefore, as his last public act as aged general now calls all Israel to an assembly, where he reviews God's dealings with his people during all the centuries of their history. He renews their vows of fidelity to their God, and as a visible token, plants a monumental stone under the very oak where Abraham built his first altar on entering the land, and where Jacob had renewed the covenant long afterward. Upon that sacred spot, the oaths of fidelity are renewed, and the venerable chieftain lays down the authority which he received from Moses so long before. Followed by the love of the people, he goes to his own home on the hills of Ephraim, there to remain a few honored years, and then to enter the goodly fellowship above.

EXPLANATORY AND PRACTICAL NOTES.  
Verse 14. Now therefore, Joshua has been enumerating the grounds for their gratitude to God. Fear the Lord. No one word expresses precisely the Bible meaning of this term. It does not mean terror or awe on the one hand, nor regard and respect on the other, but a feeling of reverence leading to obedience. Serve him in sincerity. Professedly the Israelites were servants of God, but their service was mixed with superstition or weakened by false gods, and they were not wholly hearted and loyal. Put away the gods. Idolatry still lurked among the Israelites, as might have been expected since they were surrounded by heathen peoples. Your fathers served, etc. This is a reference to Jacob's favorite wife carried away the "household gods of her father Laban." Other side of the food, the great river Euphrates, on the east of which had lived nations of idol worshipers. The Israelites in Egypt, during several generations had resulted in their adoption of Egyptian objects of worship, as the idolatry of the golden calf showed. The Lord. In Hebrew, "Yehovah," the great name, which God revealed to his people. (1) How deep is lurking the poison of sin in God's people! (2) How strange that a people who have God should turn after idols!

15. Seem evil. Undesirable. Chosen you, etc. This is a free recitation of the will of man. Amorites. One of the principal races in Palestine before the conquest, here named as representing all. They lived in the mountains on both sides of the Jordan, and the Canaanites occupied the lowlands. In whom said. It is that if the gods of the Amorites could not save their people they were unworthy of Israel. Me and my house. Joshua, in behalf of his own family, speaks as its head. (4) How wonderful can do to influence his family toward God!

16-18. The people, assembled with their elders. God forbid. An expression of utter abhorrence. Forsake the Lord. They recognize themselves as belonging to the Lord and their obligation to serve him. Brought us up. Every step of the pilgrimage showed God's power exerted in behalf of Israel. Great signs. The rending of the sea and the river, the fiery cloud, the waters supplied, etc. Preserved our lives. The Israelites, who were in Edomites in their journey. Drive out. It is evident from various texts that the active races had suffered some calamities before the arrival of the Israelites, which were referred to as "driving out." God, since God has done such great things for Israel, Israel should greatly serve God.

19. Joshua said. His sin was not to discourage the people, but to give them strength, will by showing the difficulties of the service. Ye cannot. Cannot by your own power only, or in any half-hearted state of the will. Holy God. He is pure and sinless; hence none can serve God while they are in sin. Every step of the journey where the Scriptures represent the relation between God and his people as that of a husband and wife, with the strongest obligations to constancy. (5) God demands the undivided affections. Will not tolerate. Rather, "will not overlook," or "tolerate." (6) It is a great mistake to imagine that God cares but little for the individual acts of men.

20. Strange gods. Hebrew, "gods of the stranger or foreigner"—the idols worshipped by other nations. He will turn. Not that God's character is fickle, but that he is ever the same in hate of sin and love of righteousness. Therefore, when man turns, God will turn from his face to severity. Continue you. Pardon you. After you have done you good. Notwithstanding all his past mercies, God will punish those who reject them. (7) It is dangerous to tamper with religious privileges.

21, 22. We will serve. They pledged themselves to be faithful to God, notwithstanding all the difficulties in his service. Witnesses against yourselves. "This promise will stand on record as a testimony against you if you prove unfaithful." Put away, etc. The strange gods. Through all the years of the wandering and the conquest idolatry was maintained in secret. Once, indeed it rose to power when the golden calf was erected, and though it then put down ruthlessly, the elements were still in existence. Now that peace and rest had come, especially in a land full of idolatrous consciences, and with many of its people remaining among the Israelites, there was danger of its springing to new strength. Incline your heart. (8) The heart, rather than the mind, has the secret of power.

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# YOUNG FOLKS.

## Before the Mast.

A college professor sometimes remarks playfully that he worked his way into school before the mast. But when he tells the story he makes it clear that he began by threatening to run away from school if he were not allowed to try a sailor's life.

He lived in an inland town on the Great Lakes, and was possessed with a boyish infatuation for a ship. Unable to take any interest in his studies at school, he prevailed upon his relatives to allow him to drop his books and to slip on board a lake steamer.

"You will be glad enough to go back to school in two or three weeks," his uncle remarked to him.

But that was a mistake. The boy sailed up and down the lakes for two or three years before he was weary of life before the mast. Even then he had no desire to return to school. When he left his ship he entered a linens' shop and worked away at his trade with a heavy heart, for a sailor's life had made him restless and discontented.

At last the tinmith's apprentice came to himself. He had deliberately neglected his education and was ashamed of his ignorance.

"I'll go back to the water," he said to himself, "and earn enough money to carry me into college."

Returning to the Lakes he shipped as mate of a vessel, studied during his leisure hours, and saved every dollar of his season's earnings. He had a motive now for his occupation, and he was the happiest man aboard.

At the end of another season he passed his examinations at a college. With the disadvantages of an inadequate preparation he had at first a low standing in his class, but so resolute was his determination to succeed that he outstripped all his companions and was valedictorian at the end. He made several lake voyages during vacation seasons to replenish his savings, and by prudent management paid his way through college. His brilliant record brought a tutorship within his reach, and before long he was in an employment for which he exercised a potent fascination over his imagination. The professor's experience was an exception to the rule that a boy's caprice for sea-life ought not to be indulged when it involves sacrifice of education and sheer waste of opportunity.

What Not to Say.

"Stopping" for staying; as "He is stopping with us," for "He is staying with us."

"Some for about or probably." "It is some five miles to town" should be "It is about five miles," etc.

"Storms," for rain or snows. Storm is an atmospheric disturbance and has reference to air and wind.

"Nice," for pretty, good. "That is nice, he is a nice boy, isn't she nice?" Something nice is delicate, exact, as a nice point in a discussion.

"Try and come," for "Try to come," "do so," or "write."

"Posted," for informed as "He is not posted on that matter; post him on the subject." Post means to put up a sign or to drop a letter in the postoffice.

"Guess," for suppose or think. "I guess this is right," should be "I think," "Guess means to hit at random," as "I can't guess how many cents you have."

"Party," for person. Party is a gathering of people, not an individual. "Who is that party?" should be "Who is that person," "that man," or "that woman."

"Funny," for in strange. As "It seems very funny to me that he does not come," should be "It seems very strange. Funny is something amusing, full of fun."

Step a moment and think before using the words "ought" and "should." Ought implies that we are morally bound to do something. Should is not quite so strong a term. We ought to be honest; we should be tender toward little children.

Mrs. Pietzel at Indianapolis.

A despatch from Indianapolis, says:—Mrs. C. A. Pietzel has arrived here from Galva, Ill. She will look over all that remains of her boy Howard and see if there is anything she can identify, and will testify before the Coroner's jury. The loss of her husband and three children has told upon the woman. She appears not to have lived to live. She was in need of medical attention when she arrived. Dr. Wright was before the Grand Jury on Monday. Dr. Wright testified that Holmes came into his drug store every day last fall and bought prussic acid and chloroform. With him was the back whiskered man known as Hatch. Dr. Wright has identified the picture of Holmes, which was indicted here. The Coroner and the prosecuting attorney sought to find the motive which led Mrs. Pietzel to go to Holmes' bidding, from city to city. "He told me I would see my husband," said Mrs. Pietzel, with a quaver in her voice. "He told me I would see my husband, and that it would not be safe for me to meet my husband there." She thought the children were in Indianapolis.

Unaccountable.

Why did that lady scream when you served her order?

Dunno, sah. I just done tell her the steak was as tender as a little mouse.

Their Way of Thinking.

Mrs. Bighead—Women do just as much thinking as men.

Pertly—Yes; but they dilute their thoughts terribly with words.

The usual fortune of complaints is to excite contempt more than pity.—Johnson.

A Hero.

She—There is nothing heroic about you. I ordered you to do something brave, before I could consent to love you, and you didn't do it.

He—Pardon, but I did.

She—What did you do?

He—I disobeyed you. Don't you think that required courage?

The man who feels himself ignorant should, at least be modest.—Johnson.

# SPANISH ATROCITIES.

## A Slaughter of Cuban Men, Women, and Children—Brutal Torture of a young Girl.

Atrocities by Spaniards as revolting as those committed by the Japanese at Port Arthur have just been reported to the Cuban revolutionary party in New York. Enrique Trujillo, editor of *El Porvenir*, has received a letter from Juan Maspons Franco, chief-of-staff under Gen. Maximo Gomez, the commander-in-chief of the insurgent army, which sends details of the capture and recapture of the city of Baire, and the massacre of thirty-seven inoffensive Cubans, mostly women and children, by the Spaniards under Commander Garrido.

On Tuesday morning, according to Col. Franco's letter, a company of insurgents under Jose Rabi surprised the Spanish garrison in the fortress commanding the city of Baire, killing more than seventy men and taking fifty-six prisoners. They captured a large quantity of arms, and persuaded the prisoners to enlist in the insurgent ranks. An hour later three companies of Spanish troops, under command of Garrido, came up, and after a short but sharp resistance the Cubans fled, leaving the fortress again in the hands of the invaders. Soon after the fort had been regarrisoned with Spaniards one of the companies broke through the lines to pillage the city. Commander Garrido himself, Franco states, led the uniformed rioters.

Col. Franco describes graphically the scenes of horror that followed. The Spaniards were wild for the spoiling of blood. Every human creature who came in their path was ruthlessly slain. Within five minutes the streets of Baire were deserted by the panic-stricken natives, but the Spaniards followed them into their houses, and killed them in their own rooms.

"Age, sex, and condition were wholly disregarded by these liveried butchers," says Col. Franco. "Old and young women, children, even infants, were slaughtered one after another. Stupidly the Spaniards were offered to the unfortunate victims before and after death. The Spanish soldiers stamped on the bodies of those whom they had slain, and ground their heels into the faces of many who were still living."

A beautiful girl, betrothed to one of Captain Rabi's lieutenants, was seized on the street, cruelly beaten, repeatedly stabbed with bayonets, and brutally insulted. Commander Garrido was in the neighborhood while this outrage was perpetrated," says Col. Franco. "One of Garrido's captains commanded the girl to renounce her Cuban sweetheart and swear loyalty to the Spanish Government. She scornfully refused, and indifferent to the blows which she across the face with his sword inflicting a terrible gash. With blood streaming down her face she taunted the Spaniards with their cowardice. Thereupon the maddest of the Spaniards seized her by the hair and foot threw a noose around her neck and hanged her to a tree. The torture of Senorita Madera was prolonged as much as possible. She was drawn up slowly and allowed to strangle by degrees."

PROGRESS IN QUEBEC.

The Province is Making Great Strides in Progressive Agriculture.

Mr. Andrew Pattullo, has just made a tour of Quebec. Giving his impressions, he says:—"The fact is that the people of Quebec have been making enormous strides in progressive agriculture. Their methods and their results will compare very favorably with those of this province or any other part of the world. And a striking fact in this connection is the enormous influence which is being exerted by the Church in teaching the people new and scientific methods of farming, and in urging them on in the line of progress. This is especially true in the field of dairy farming. Prof. Robertson tells me that the Church has perhaps done more than any other agency for progressive agriculture. The clergy have been his most active, intelligent, and influential allies in all his dairy work. There is to-day active and enthusiastic all over Quebec for improved methods, not only in cheese and butter-making, but in every branch of agriculture, and in addition to the special work of the Dominion Government in the province, the provincial authorities, and, as we have said, the clergy, and representative men and societies everywhere are doing a vast amount to educate the rather conservative farmers of the province to new and progressive methods, by which alone they can hold their own and win success in a climate that offers some difficulties at least to profitable farming."

THE INHABITANT.

It is not easily changed. He is conservative in his ideas in almost every sense; and perhaps the most conservative class among the French-Canadian people are the farmers, who therefore this new awakening to the theories and progress of modern agriculture is all the more interesting. It illustrates what can be done among such people, when the most potent influences are secured in favour of progress. I had some slight opportunities of seeing several parts of the country away from the beaten track of tourist travel. For instance, between Montreal and Sorel, a little back from the river, there is an excellent farming district, where an almost entirely French-Canadian population exhibits the usual results of frugality, industry and intelligence. In the same way in the direction of St. Hyacinthe, in going into the Eastern Townships, as far as Iberville, one realizes how much good land there is, and how much excellent farming is done in the province. Of course, the County of Richmond belongs to what are known as the Eastern Townships, where the population is more largely English, and where good farming is looked for, as it is with us in Ontario. But widespread evidences of progress and intelligent application of modern ideas are also seen in sections purely French.

The New Year.

Uperton—How do you manage to get such perfect-fitting clothes?

De Style—Buy them ready-made.

In a sound sleep the soul goes home to recruit its strength, which comes not as a matter of course, but as a result of the march with no banis, no drums beat, revellie or batto, and in battle the Japanese utter no cheers.

The returned and wife and dear was torn as his meti dear was him fel him at his plays not too itself. I and in th mother c. That i middle of window a sublime making which has first one youth. "Truly, men," re time he at the sunshi and look a in his tro was neith young asi justly b three gold Legion of brought p looked as i Poffin. Ho Pan. How rays of th country ab hills, whoe heaven. I In the co beautiful i languages— sage.

There young Eng umption, round in e arguit e aspirator. If pty. If ter the wher what e lauded a th chooco and, beh. So, brae almy air, sing with shelly sh. He do to de. He stroll selfer to look at path, at y little i order of a tree in t the musi Did not e Love atru of the r. Olga l ation, wh it was abt three corpanie or to alight e first cor with with a trial i it at clyk-molded hair sea. She lan both hand in the fre am in the setting sun. Three wing seris, bowed up of trick. Three passed ti maintenance a her I a per I a veric last. He was hat con rine, and ght in hi it introd ad as a. Go him a

brave a ser very ation an as not de trained, he had a Perh ed, pers igit, sev about h ed aroun program for, no ch vet deci So ch recalli pullat t she wa

# THE LION'S CLAW.

The new Lieutenant Julien de Rho had returned from Coochin-China in a sad state, and when, after three months of illness in the family mansion, he became convalescent and was able to walk up and down the terrace on the banks of the Loire between his mother and sister (how tenderly these dear women had cared for him) the young man felt rather an alarming chill steal over him at the first cool autumn breeze.

"Go and pass the winter at Pau," advised his physician. "The climate is mild, but not too warm, and it is extremely soothing in itself. It will agree with you admirably and in three months you can return to your mother completely cured."

That is how Julien happened in the middle of November to be leaning from his window at the Hotel Gardere gazing at the sublime spectacle of the Pyrenees and smoking the cigars of convalescence, which have something of the flavor of those first ones we smoked in secret in our youth.

"Truly, truly Pau is full of pretty women," remarked the young man the first time he strolled out on the Place Royal in the sunshine to listen to the military band and look at the statue of good King Henry in his troubadour's costume. Though he was neither a libertine nor a dandy the young sailor resumed life gayly and wore jauntily his new cap and uniform with his three golden bars and the rosette of the Legion of Honor that his mother had looked proudly to his bedside—when it looked as if it would only be placed on his coffin. He was very glad he had come to Pau. How exquisite it all was! The warm rays of the sun, the azure sky, the vast country about, the distant amphitheater of hills, which snow-covered top reached to heaven. It was very amusing to circulate in the cosmopolitan crowd among the beautiful strangers and hear the different languages—like the song of many birds in a cage.

There were some sad sights too. A young Englishman, half dead with consumption, whose attendant pushed him around in a wheel chair, and who looked out from his multitude of wrappings with agonized eyes, and who wore a black respirator over his mouth, caused a pang of pity. But such is man's egotism that after the first feeling of pain Julien remembered that a sad sight he presented when he landed at Toulon—as thin as a skeleton, with chocolate-brown circles under his eyes—and, behold, here he was almost well!

So, breathing in great mouthfuls of the almy air, the warm sun permeating his eyes with its radiance, carefully dressed, he strolled about, proud of his recuperation, and he felt the joy of merely living, untroubled along, throwing small bits of silver to the beggars, slackening his pace to look at the pretty women who crossed a path, and finally stopping to watch the girl with black stockings and white skirt who danced around a tree in the center of the Place Royal to the music of the military band.

Did not everything point to a love affair? Love struck our happy convalescent like a stroke of lightning the day he beheld the beautiful Olga Babarine, the Russian girl from her horse in front of the Hotel, when she lived with her mother. It was about five o'clock in the afternoon she was returning from the fox hunt in five or six red-coated admirers who circled her crowded eagerly to assist her to alight. She sprang into the arms of a first corner, and instantly striking the girl, striking her riding skirt with her hand, she ordered a glass of fresh milk, and drank it in a single draft she stood, and drinking riding habit showing to perfection her red-riding goddess-like figure, her red riding cap escaping in curls from the mane. "Were she falling about her shoulder!" She laughed, holding the empty glass both hands—satiric, almost intoxicated, in the fresh drink, almost two mistakes of am in the corners of her rosy lips and sitting sun shedding a golden halo about her lovely head. Then suddenly wing serious she set down her empty glass, bowed lightly, disdainfully, to the top of red coats, and walked into the hotel, striking her riding skirt with her hand. Three days after Julien de Rho, who passed the whole time in saying to his waitresses: "Who is she? I am wild about her! I adore her," she was presented as a very difficult matter—the name, the name, and formed a part of the life of the lovely Russian's admirers.

And she any family? Her father—Oscar Christian, to whom Mme. Babarine constantly alluded—had been dead several years, and her mother, a widow, had been ruined, he had no other means of subsistence than his pension, and lived to gain prizes at pigeon races, like a "civilized" *Has de Clair*. As to the girl, she was in spite of her periodical attentions that jarred on the nerves had a false ring to every one of those self-satisfied, absolutely egotistical girls who never think themselves in the least inferior to any one, and who had been fever and for eight days lay at the point of death she never once forgot, while lying over the child, to put on her gloves that she wore at night to get her hands.

Julien de Rho heard all these things and constantly surrounded Miss Olga Babarine, and he began to love madly this girl and perplexing girl who looked at him in his eyes the day that a common girl introduced the young naval officer, and as she lighted an Egyptian cigar.

"Ah! it is you who are in love me. Good morning, sir." Then she him a hearty hand shake—like a brother and honest sailor had begun to love her—she was the more that she strove and pitied her from the first. She was not deceived. Olga was exasperated, trained, but she was not a coquette she had a proud, frank heart. "Well, my dear, she felt the value of what she had, pleasure-seeking life. It is certain indeed severely the young people who had about her at the fox hunts and who had returned to write their names on her programs in the evening. All advice she had no one respected her for no yet decided to ask her hand in marriage. So she treated them cavalierly, recalling them to their senses by a pull at their bridges—beautiful Amata's was—if they held her too closely.

# AGRICULTURAL

### The Use of the Sunflower.

In China and Russia the sunflower is considered a valuable plant, and it is raised for its seeds at the rate of nearly half a million pounds annually. The poor farmers of Italy and India likewise attach great importance to the plant, and the seeds are harvested for animal food and for poultry.

The sunflower has long been raised in this country for ornamental purposes, but with the exception of a few poultry raisers who fatten their fowls on the seeds no one takes the trouble to utilize either stalks or seeds. Nevertheless, there are few plants that yield more useful articles of commerce than the sunflowers. Their value is already being appreciated by scientists, and a more general cultivation of the plants is recommended. In their wild state the sunflowers are smaller than when properly cultivated, but very little attention is required to give them a splendid growth. Soil that will produce any other farm crop will yield a heavy supply of sunflowers.

One of the most important uses for the sunflower seeds is as food for poultry and cattle. It has long been valued by progressive farmers as an excellent and cheap food for fowls. Nothing makes them fatten quicker, and they will frequently leave all other food for them. The seeds make the hens lay better, and greatly increase their weight. They can be raised cheaper than corn, and give better results. As a food for cattle the seeds are equally obtained are very satisfactory. In Denmark remarkable success has been obtained in mixing sunflower seeds with barley and oats for cattle. Nearly all farm animals enjoy the seeds, and eat them freely, especially when mixed with grains. The food has no deleterious effect upon the flavor or quality of the milk, but rather increases its flow.

Sunflower seeds made from the seeds in great quantities in this country. In Russia millions of pounds of the seeds are raised annually for the oil, and large quantities of this oil are exported from that country. In the crude state it is used by painters for inside work, but it does for quite equal linseed oil for varnish purposes. It is mixed with most of our cheap paints, and also with many prepared stains. In Russia it is used to some extent for burning, but not where there is any market for it. It takes about one bushel of seed to make a gallon of oil, and about fifty bushels of seed are produced on one acre of land. When the oil is selling at \$1 per gallon, the profits are large.

Of late years efforts have been made to refine the oil so as to sell in competition with olive oil. In fact, purified sunflower oil is used quite extensively to adulterate salad oils. Many consider it equal to the ordinary grades of olive and almond oil for table uses. It is of a pale yellow color, flavorless, and palatable. In Maryland considerable trade in it is made to supply the Baltimore trade, and its recent exportment with it to the hotel men of that city. They preferred it to all others for salads, France, Germany and Italy are enlarging their plantations for making all kinds of seed oils, and among these the sunflower seed oil is conspicuous. The present outlook seems to indicate a time when sunflower will become an important factor in the production of the best seed oil.

After the oil is extracted from the seeds the residue is made into cakes for cattle food, and while not so nutritious as the food made from the fresh seeds, it is of considerable value. The factories that express the oil sell the seed cakes at a merely nominal sum. In the poorer districts of India and Europe a fair kind of bread is made from sunflower seeds, and the natives depend upon it for a steady article of diet. Their cattle are fed with the same diet, only the seeds and heads are chopped up together, and even the leaves are fed to the animals. The stalks, when stripped of their leaves and heads, are dried and used for fuel. One acre of sunflowers will yield a great many cords of good fuel. The stalks are large, tough, brittle and good burners. A few acres of such fuel will last one all winter.

Many cheap cigars are made from the leaves of the sunflower. When properly cured the large leaves make excellent wrappers for cheap cigars. When pulverized and mixed with an equal quantity of tobacco, the combination is not inferior to most of the cheap grades of tobacco. In fact, the sunflower leaves give a peculiar aromatic flavor to the tobacco that is liked by many smokers. Cheap cigarettes have considerable of this kind of tobacco in them.

The stalks find other uses than that for fuel. In China the fibre is treated like flax, and woven to a great extent in silk fabrics. The stalks have to be gathered at the right time for this use, and then shredded either by hand or machinery. The fibre is fine and silky, very strong and durable. The Chinese use it to give strength to their silk fabrics, but their methods of obtaining and curing it are very crude and slow. With improved modern machinery the fibre of the sunflower stalks could be made of great value in this country. Factories once established would find no difficulty in getting farmers raise enough sunflowers for their use, for, with the seeds and leaves, and stalks in good demand, the crop would prove extremely profitable.

Several minor articles are made from the sunflowers. From the bright yellow blossoms a yellow dye is made that stands up very well. Moreover, the flower produces very fine honey and wax when properly treated. In England the honey and wax are made more successfully than elsewhere, and as a side issue the manufacturer of these two products is very profitable. Finally potash can be made from the stalks. This proves that the plants possess a good percentage of one of the most important elements, and that the crop would prove valuable as a fertilizer, if it could be produced to an available form. Cattle feed upon the heads of the sunflowers contribute potash to the soil.

With all these commercial uses, the sunflowers should prove a profitable crop in a country where they grow naturally wild in the fields and gardens. Although a native of tropical America, the plant has a wide limit of growth, including Russia, India, China, North America and all of Europe. When the seeds are sown in cultivated fields for a commercial crop from 11,000 to 25,000 stalks are raised to the acre. From four to five pounds of seed are sown from the acre either drilled in as wheat, or sown in rows nearly the same as corn. When the heads ripen they are removed by a sickle, and laid aside to dry in some warm place. The stalks can be cut separately according to the best method. If used for fuel it matters little how roughly they are cut, but when gathered for their fibre a regular system must be followed. The plants need plenty of sun, and should be given the most open field on the farm. In about four months the seeds will be ready for gathering. The plants withstand droughts better than most of our cultivated crops, and farmers might do well to plant more of them and less corn. They would be sure then to have cattle food for winter, for it is rarely that a sunflower crop fails.

# ABOUT THE HOUSE.

### Buttermilk.

What a homely subject, I think I hear some one exclaim. True, but like most homely things its merits are overlooked. The uses of buttermilk are many. We will mention a few. French physicians prescribe it for sickly infants, when sweet milk fails to be assimilated. Malted buttermilk is another form of using it. It is made by adding a leavening to one pint of buttermilk and letting it boil a minute or two; to be eaten plain or with the addition of sugar or flavoring if desired. It is nourishing and to be recommended for invalids. A lady of my acquaintance who is very low from the effects of stomach trouble, and who is unable to take food of any other kind nor water, can drink buttermilk. Nothing else can be borne. A dish that is much liked by many is called buttermilk pop. It is generally used as a supper dish. It is made by taking fresh, sweet buttermilk, boiling, and adding "noodles" or flour dampened by adding eggs or sour milk, rubbed fine, and stirred in when boiling. Sweeten to taste. A pitcher of fresh buttermilk is a regular adjunct of our house on churning days, and one of which the family never tires. It is brought to a low temperature by immersing in cold water an hour or so before it is wanted, or a quantity of crushed ice can be added just before serving. It is best in its original white or granulated best—the only addition needed. During the summer heat it is especially healthful and cooling. Try it, it who are dyspeptic and troubled by insomnia and see if your rest is not sweeter and more sound. When making cake, instead of the formula, "sweet milk and baking powder," take the same quantity of butter milk, sweetened by using soda according to acidity of milk. As light and palatable cake can be made by so doing as by using baking powder, if properly made. Baking powders are intended for the use of those housekeepers who are unable at all times to obtain sour milk, but many lose sight of this and resort to powders when buttermilk is at hand. English housekeepers do not use baking powder to any great extent, relying upon the lightness to which the eggs are brought, and sour milk is used instead of sweet. Another use of buttermilk in making cottage cheese, which is well known and liked by most people.

### Recipes.

#### Scalloped Salmon.

Open a pound can salmon, pick free from skin and bones, and lay a first layer of salmon, then a layer of bread crumbs, pepper, and salt and a little butter, then put in more salmon and bread crumbs in alternate layers until the baking dish is full. Add a teaspoonful of milk and bake about fifteen minutes.

#### Chocolate Cake.

Four eggs, two cups brown sugar, two cups flour, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half cup of butter, one cup grated chocolate (Baker's) one teaspoon baking powder (heaping), one teaspoonful baking soda, one tablespoonful cornstarch. Flour with vanilla. Put together with boiling liquid. When mixing, sift flour, baking soda, and taking powder together.

#### Mayonnaise Sauce.

The essentials are a very fresh and cold egg, and very cold oil. It will place both in the icebox over night. Cut one egg oil, at twenty-five cents a pint, is really just as good as the most costly imported oil. Put the yolk of the egg into a dish large enough to hold the quantity you wish to make, and stir it round and round with a fork, always stirring one way; after a few minutes commence adding the oil in a thin stream, and keep up a constant stirring; when it thickens too much, add a little lemon juice; when all is used, season to taste with mustard, cayenne and salt. The mustard may be put with the egg in the beginning. This dressing, with a few leaves of lettuce and a couple of sliced tomatoes with some minced celery, or of any one of the different salad combinations, makes a delicious course.

#### Tapioca Cream.

Soak a small teaspoonful of tapioca in a pint of new milk over night; next morning put it in an oatmeal boiler; add a quart of new milk; let this scald, then stir in beaten milk of three eggs; cook three minutes, stirring constantly; sweeten to taste; remove from fire; beat the whites of three eggs stiff and stir them lightly through the custard while it is still hot. When cold, add one teaspoonful of lemon extract and two teaspoonfuls of vanilla.

#### Egg Omelet.

Six eggs beaten separately, half-pint sweet milk, six teaspoonfuls of cornstarch made smooth in a little of the milk; add the whites salt, cook in a hot pan with a little butter; when nicely browned, roll over on a hot dish and serve at once.

#### French Toast.

To one egg thoroughly beaten put one cup of sweet milk and a little salt. Slice light bread and dip into the mixture, allowing each slice to absorb some of the milk; then brown on a hot omelet griddle; spread with butter, and serve hot.


### Cooking Cabbages.

A great many people with weak digestion are afraid to eat cabbages of any description. This is a simple means of remedying the matter. Put about the size of an egg of bread-crumbs tied in a fine cloth with the cabbage when cooking. Cabbages cooked like this can be used in any possible way, the bread having absorbed all bitter juices, they cannot harm, while they are digested quite easily. Another advantage of this style of cooking is that the bread-crumbs absorb almost all the small which usually accompanies the cooking of cabbages.

### To Prepare Salted Almonds.

Salted almonds may be easily prepared at home, and will be found much better than those usually supplied by the caterer, with whom absolute freshness does not always count.

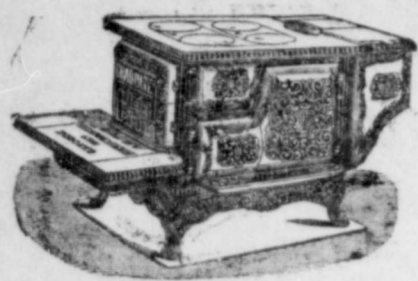
After shelling the almonds they should be blanched, which is accomplished by simply pouring boiling water over them. After standing for a few minutes the skins can be easily slipped off. Dry the almonds with a napkin in a shallow baking tin; moist them sparingly with salad oil or the sweetest of butter; sprinkle with



**WOLSELEY'S MEDALS.**  
How the Commander in Chief Won His Decorations in the Crimea.  
August is a memorable month for Lord Wolseley says the Boston Herald. That month saw him designated successor to the Duke of Cambridge as commander-in-chief of the British army, and in August, 1855, his gallantry in the trenches before Sebastopol gained for him the Legion of Honor from France and the order of the Medjidie from Turkey. It was on Aug. 31, 1855 that Wolseley, then a captain of the 90th foot, serving as an assistant engineer, performed the feat of arms which won him the two decorations, and very nearly cost him his life, for he was badly wounded that his body was drawn aside for burial.  
The story of the wounding is told by Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood in an article on "The Crimea in 1854 and 1855." It is worth repeating, not only for the interest that attaches to the anniversary, but because it brings out in distinct colors the surprising difference between trained veterans and raw recruits, even in a British army, where bravery is always looked for, and every man is assumed to be as good as another. The regiment that Lord Raglan carried to the Crimea in September, 1854, were largely composed of old soldiers, of sturdy physique and DAUNTLESS VALOR.  
These were the men whose personal prowess won, against great odds, the "soldiers' battles" of Inkerman. By the summer of 1855 this splendid material had been pretty much expended. The hardy veterans were dead or invalided, and the troops who came out from England to take their place proved to be of very inferior quality. "They were no longer," says Sir Evelyn Wood, "men in the prime of life, but weedy boys, and on the 26th of August when a Russian shell, bursting in the fifth parallel, killed a line soldier, his comrades not only retired, but refused to return to retrieve the body."  
The same lack of valor was shown by a British working party composed of newly arrived soldiers on the night when Capt. Wolseley got his wound. The Russian batteries made a sortie against the British advanced works on the extreme right, where Wolseley was stationed. There was no covering party at hand, "and the working party fell back in confusion before one of their numbers, in spite of repeated attempts of Capt. Wolseley to rally them. The Russians destroyed some fifty yards of the sap, and then fell back to the Duckyard ravine, from which they struck us in front with small arms fire. Russian batteries made a sortie against the British advanced works on the extreme right, where Wolseley was stationed. There was no covering party at hand, "and the working party fell back in confusion before one of their numbers, in spite of repeated attempts of Capt. Wolseley to rally them. 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# WE ASK Your Careful Attention To our New Line of Stoves!

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



## H. WESTCOTT & SON, Beaverton.

### Midsummer Clearing!

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

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

#### WE HAVE IN STOCK

- TWEEDS of all kinds.
- SUITINGS
- TROUSERINGS
- OVERCOATINGS
- VESTINGS
- WORSTEADS

All New Goods and of Best Quality.

#### SACRIFICE PRICES.

## H. LOGAN,

Beaverton's Fashionable Tailoring House.

Beaverton, August 17th, 1895.

### ITS AN OLD STORY

That Holmes' is the place of all places in Beaverton, for **NOBBY FITTING CLOTHES** either tailor-made or Ready-Made.

### BUT ITS TRUE

All the same and you have only to leave your order for a fall suit with us to verify the fact. There's another feature which must not be overlooked—

#### WE ARE THE CHEAPEST.

We have just received heavy consignments of general Dry Goods for Fall trade which we will take pleasure in showing.

—J. J. HOLMES.

### OLD Copper, Lead, Rags, Bones, Rubbers &c.

Bought at  
**BEAVERTON TIN SHOP.**

Highest Price Paid in Cash.

#### FAIR FAIRS.

Uxbridge, North Ontario.....	Sept. 24-25
Whitby, Ontario & Durham.....	Sept. 17-19
Victoria Road, N. Victoria.....	Sept. 19-21
Port Perry, Seungog.....	Sept. 19-21
Bowmanville, West Durham.....	Sept. 20-21
Peterboro, Central.....	Sept. 22-23
Orillia, East Simcoe.....	Sept. 24-25
Lindsay, Central.....	Sept. 25-27
Cunnington, Central.....	Sept. 27-28
Mara.....	1
Thorah.....	2
Markham, East York.....	Oct. 2-4
Woodville, Eldon.....	Oct. 8-9

#### For Good Business Men.

An ad. should be the essence of sense. United they stand, divided they fall—business and advertising. Silence is not golden in business. Talk, and talk loudly and often, if you want to make trade. If you have anything to tell the public do it in a telling manner. A clerk who talks briefly, pointedly and respectfully will sell goods—so will the ad. that talks so; only it will sell more. We ask your attention to the Express as an advertising medium.

#### Cradle, Altar and Tomb.

**BORN.**  
On Sept. 6th, 1895, the wife of Mr. Edward Ross, 14th Con. Brook, of a son.

**MARRIED.**  
On Sept. 4th, at St. James church, Orillia, by the Rev. Canon Greene, Benjamin A. Vicars to Maggie M. Pitt both of Uxbridge.

At Lindsay, on the 4th inst., by the Rev. C. H. Marsh, Mr. Thomas R. Bick of Bobaycon, to Miss Maggie Foster of Lindsay.

#### BEAVERTON.

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

Mr. Henry Glendenning of Manilla has returned from England.

For Genuine Home Made Bread, white and brown go to D. M. Smith's.

Mr. Walter Pool, of London Ontario, is the guest of Mr. Dougald Gillespie.

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

The market for the purchase of all kinds of grain will open here next week.

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

Rev. G. A. Rux, acted as best man for Rev. W. G. Dyer, of Ivy, who was married on Wednesday of last week, at Beeton, to Miss Gertrude Law, of that town.

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

Mr. G. F. Bruce was re-elected Vice-President of the Division Court Clerks Association of Ontario at its recent annual meeting. Mr. P. McIntyre of Woodville, was also re-elected Secretary.

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

In the prize list of Thorah Agricultural Society which appeared in our last, the number of Cabbages necessary to form an entry was placed as five. The Directors have decided that two shall now be sufficient.

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.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the North Ontario Sabbath School Association was held here on Tuesday last to make arrangements for the annual Convention to be held in Beaverton on a date in November, not yet fixed.

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

Before going on a sea voyage into the country, be sure and put a box of Ayer's pills in your valise. You may have occasion to thank us for this hint. To relieve constipation, biliousness, and nausea, Ayer's pills are the best in the world. They are also easy to take.

Intending pupils in penmanship will kindly notify us by Oct. 23. 21 lessons beginning second week. W. S. Bell.

The Cricket Match between junior team of Kirkfield and Beaverton, which took place on Saturday was witnessed by quite a large gathering of spectators. The boys played a lively game and showed fair ability on both sides. Kirkfield won the match by 43 runs.

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

At the meeting of the Dominion Millers' Association held in Toronto last week Mr. Alex. Dobson, of Beaverton was elected president. Mr. Dobson, also read a paper before the Association on "Improved Methods of Bolting" which received great praise for its practical value.

CAPTAIN SWEENEY, U.S.A., San Diego, Cal., says:—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good. Price 50c. Sold by A. T. Elliott.

#### ATHELLEY.

It is expected that the dedication of the Athelley Methodist church will take place in two or three weeks.

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

Mr. Arch. Campbell of Woodville is putting a stone foundation to his grist mill.

The people of Ontario have nothing to fear from the big storm which Prof. Wiggins has set down to occur between Tuesday and Saturday. Prof. Wiggins states that the storm is to be merely a coast storm, which will be felt on the coast of America and the west coast of England.

The 34th battalion rifle association is preparing for a grand shooting tournament here early in October. The citizens of the town of Whithy have donated \$50, and the Government donates \$75 to each such match, so that there will be a good round sum for prizes, and our young sportsmen should commence practicing at once. —Whithy Chronic.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Knox church held their annual meeting last week. The financial statement showed that upwards of \$300 had been earned by the Society during the year which had been employed in the work of renovating the church after paying for which a very handsome sum was passed over to the managers of the church for general purposes.

Learn to Write—Everybody should learn to write—Two students in penmanship entering at the same time \$5. Ladies \$2, per term of 24 lessons. Comfortable, quiet rooms have been secured for the purpose. A grand chance to learn writing, correspondence, spelling, etc. Book keeping practically and thoroughly taught. Bell's evening classes begin 21st Oct.

The fall season opens with better promises for farmers than in several years. The crops are generally a fair average, taking the country as a whole, with a reasonable prospect for disposing of them at living prices. Meanwhile what the farmer boys has not materially advanced, and the chances are good for agriculture's sharing in the returning prosperity. Let us all work together for the brighter and more prosperous times that are surely upon us.

The following special prizes were received by the Secretary of Thorah Agricultural Society after the publication of the list:—

Best 25lbs. Butter in lb rolls, put up in parchment paper—Lady's Hat or Bonnet, worth \$8, by J. Hodgson.

Best Single Driver, under 150 lbs high—Cash \$5 by Ambrose & Winslow, Port Hope, per H. M. Allan.

Best 1 year old Roadster—Whip valued at \$3, by R. Howard, per W. McIntyre.

The woods are beginning to put on their autumn tints. So far only the soft maples seem affected, but they are so badly struck that one cannot but think of the couplet.

"The melancholy days have come,  
The saddest of the year."

It makes one think of death, the death of the leaf, the death of the season, the death of the year, our own death. The wise man, of course will not stop there but will go on to the Spring, the resurrection, the undying.

This silent nature has its voices if we only have ears to hear, and wisdom to interpret them.

"The dead man walked in."—Mr. Dunean McRae, Provincial Constable, of French River, who was last week reported as having died at his sister's residence in Beaverton, came down from French River on Thursday, and was much surprised to learn of his own demise. He went on to Collingwood, returning here Saturday morn-

ing and remained over till Tuesday, when he went up home by steamer City of Parry Sound. The mistake doubtless occurred by the mixing of names. Mr. Farquhar McRae, at one time residing in Parry Sound, and well known throughout Simcoe county was the person who died.—Parry Sound Star.

The next time Goose Quill Jack dies he wants to do it thoroughly. He was in Beaverton recently and is expected to be in Sutton in time to open the fall fair. It has taken a long time to correct the report that he was drowned. At Uptergrove on Aug 22nd Goose-Quill was shaved and dressed up neatly and installed as chief fiddler. When the afternoon's work was over he wanted his money, but as he had agreed to play for a dance at night the young men interested in the dance indicated the committee to withhold payment till the morrow so he could not get drunk and disappoint them. This was done and for a time the air was blue and smelled of sulphur, but for some time past the committee to earn an extra V against his will.—Uxbridge Journal.

#### BEAVERTON LODGE, No. 240, 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

#### PEACEFUL DOVE LODGE, 135, —LONDON, ONT.

Meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome. T. WOODWARD, W. DONALDS, N.G. Rec-Sec

#### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

### 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," 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.

### Scott's Sarsaparilla

IS A BLOOD PURIFIER and spring medicine. It surpasses all other compounds. It is a new medicine and contains newly discovered ingredients unknown to any other preparation.

IT ACTS WITH ENERGY ON THE LIVER, KIDNEYS AND PORES OF THE SKIN.

Expelling, by means of these organs, discharges of acurfulous, inherited, or contagious humours which float in the blood, per-just the skin and urine.

### THE NEW MEDICINE

Its most pronounced feature is its remarkable efficacy in eradicatoring poisons and impurities from the blood, and building up the weak and debilitated parts of the system. Thus in stubborn cases of scrofula and other diseases depending upon impure blood, quick results are obtained from its purifying and tissue-building properties.

### "THE KIND THAT CURES."

SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP  
Beautifies the Complexion.

A. Elliott, Beaverton.

#### Beaverton Market.

(Cash Quotations)  
 Fall Wheat, per bushel, 55c. to 60  
 Spring wheat, per bushel 55 to 60  
 Wheat (Scotch) 60 to 65.  
 " (Coarse) per bushel, 50 to 55  
 Flour (White Hart) per bbl. \$3.80  
 " (Strong Bakers) per bbl. \$4.40  
 Barley per bushel, 30 to 35c.  
 Oats, per bushel, 20 to 22c.  
 Peas, per bushel, (small) 20c. 22 to.  
 Peas, " (large) 50 to 55.  
 " (Mummies) per bushel 60  
 Rye, 40 to 45  
 Beans, 30 to \$1.10.  
 Buckwheat, per bushel 35c. to 38  
 Butter, per lb., (rolls) 12c.  
 Butter, (tub) 10c.  
 Eggs, per doz., 10c.  
 Potatoes, per bushel 18 20c.  
 Hay, per ton (timothy) 137 to 38  
 Hay, per ton, (clover) 35 to 36.  
 Straw, per ton, (Oat) \$4 to \$4.50  
 Hides, per cwt., \$6 to \$8

#### TORONTO LIVE STOCK MARKET

CATTLE.  
 Choice Shippers 4 1/2 to 4 3/4  
 Butchers' Cattle 3 1/2 to 3 3/4  
 Stockers 3 1/2 to 4  
 Calves (choice) 4.00 to 6.00  
 Calves (inferior) 2.00 to 2.50  
 Milch Cows 10.00 to 20.00.  
 SHEEP.  
 Sheep, Export 3 1/2 to 3 3/4  
 Butchers 2.50 to 3.50  
 Spring Lambs 2.50 to 3.00

#### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Smoke TOBACCO



MAHOGANY

Manufactured by Geo. F. Juckett & Son Ltd Hamilton

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### 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 ct. 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 9th, 1895.