





## With the Neighbors

Happenings in Various Parts of Ontario West.

**Unexpected Resignation of a Chatham Clergyman.**

A Methodist minister, a Southwold farmer narrowly escapes death from a poisonous Pontiac-Agricultural Societies Reorganizing.

A farmer sold two cows recently to an Ingersoll butcher for \$5.

K. B. McLeay, of Warwick, age 60, one of the license commissioners for East Lambton, is dead.

Mr. Fred Beck, an employee in the Elora organ factory, had several fingers cut off while at work on Wednesday.

At Plattsburgh dry and green hardwood is selling at \$3 per cord. Straw is \$10 per ton, and hard to be got at that figure.

Mr. James Langstaff, of the township of Chatham, was married on Wednesday to Miss Saxton, of the same place.

The relieving officer of Brantford expresses thanks for the receipt of an order from the curling club for 250 loaves of bread to be distributed among the poor of the city.

Mrs. Gale, of Southwold, near Fingal, is suffering from blood poisoning, caused by running a needle in her thumb. The needle broke, and part of it remains in her thumb.

At Elora Mr. and Mrs. McLean were injured through the falling of a large piece of plaster off the ceiling on them while in bed the other night. Fortunately the results are not fatal, though severe.

Jim Steeves, of Brantford, age 12 years, has run away from home, taking with him little Tom Maloney, aged 9, son of Mr. P. Maloney, of that city. The pair have been traced as far as Stratford.

The Rev. Mr. Smith, of Plattsburgh, is a huster. He and Isaac Hewitt have within the last few days raised by subscription sufficient money to wipe out a debt of \$600 on the Methodist parsonage.

The North Perth Conservative Association met Thursday at Milverton and elected officers as follows: Honorary president, Col. D. D. Campbell; president, J. C. Monteth; Stratford; first vice-president, H. B. Morphy, Listowel.

The friends of Andrew Monteth, ex-M. P., and county treasurer of Perth, will regret to learn that he is seriously ill. He has not been quite himself since his illness with the grip a few years ago, which left his heart less strong than of yore.

Mr. Samuel Treacy, of the firm of Treacy Bros., contractors, St. Marys, while going down town the other evening, fell and fractured his right leg at the thigh socket, making it a very serious injury. This is the sixth accident to the kind Mr. Treacy has had.

At the annual meeting of the Blanshard and Limestone Cheese and Butter Company (Limited), the old board of directors were re-elected, namely: Denzil Facey, president; Wm. Elgie, salesman; A. Pickard and C. Robson, directors; F. McMaster, secretary-treasurer; F. Punt, auditor.

Mr. Robert Reekie, druggist, Chatham, was married to St. Thomas on Wednesday to Miss Elva Gillett. The popular pair received gifts from Chatham, Port Huron, New York, Simcoe, Bismarck and other places. Among the number was a Bible and \$50 in gold from the father of the groom.

At Kingsmill on Wednesday, at the residence of Mr. Abram Wagner, his only daughter, Edith, was married to Mr. Warrington Cartwright, of Aylmer. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James A. Gray, New Sarum. W. Wagner acted as best man; Miss Eva Adams, cousin of the bride, as bridesmaid.

No fewer than five former Perithes will occupy seats in the newly-elected Legislature of Manitoba: C. J. Mickle, elected by acclamation for Birtle; R. H. Myers, Minnedosa, also elected by acclamation; James Fisher, of Russell; A. M. Campbell, elected by acclamation for Souris; and Mr. Prendergast, elected for St. Boniface—Stratford Herald.

The three societies known as the East Elgin, Yarmouth and Horticultural Societies, have amalgamated and elected officers as follows: President, W. G. Saunders; vice-president, J. G. Chapman; second vice-president, Chas. Saywell; secretary, W. L. Wickett; directors, B. Marlett, P. Cameron, Frank Hunt, D. Watson, W. H. Small, Rock Bailey, John Collins, Thomas Medcraft, J. N. Fulcher and W. D. James.

West Kent Agricultural Society has elected officers as follows: President, M. J. Wilson, Harwich; first vice-president, W. P. Kilback; second vice-president, R. W. Holmes, Raleigh; directors—Windsor, Geo. Cowan, J. J. Guitard; Harwich, W. W. Everett; Raleigh, Henry Lindley; Dover, J. W. Fleming; Wm. Newkirk; Tilbury, J. C. Fletcher; Chatham township, James Chinnick; Ed. French; auditors, R. A. Harrington and A. H. White.

The annual meeting of the East Kent Agricultural Society was held at Thamesville Wednesday. The annual report showed the society to be in a

prosperous condition. The following officers were elected: President, Mr. Lemuel Sherman, Thamesville; first vice-president, Mr. Thomas Vickery, Zone; second vice-president, Mr. James H. Enarlin, Camden; secretary, Mr. C. A. Mayhew. The date of the next fair is Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1 and 2.

Mr. Joseph F. Freeman, of St. Thomas, passed away Friday morning at Melbourne from the effects of inflammation of the lungs, in the 77th year of his age. Deceased went to Melbourne three weeks ago to visit his sister, Mrs. Geo. Tanner, and his daughter, Mrs. Alf. Brown. He had lived in St. Thomas 57 years and was one of the first Orangers in that district.

Mr. Josiah Burton, farmer, Union road, Southwold, bruised his leg. His wife intended to put a flax meal poultice on it, and by mistake got a powder used for spraying fruit trees. Mr. Burton suspected it was not the article required, and tasted it. A few moments afterwards he became delirious, and Dr. Smith, of Fingal, was sent for, who soon restored Mr. Burton to consciousness. The doctor said if it had been used as a poultice it probably would have proved fatal.

The annual meeting of the Adelaide Agricultural Society was held in the town hall, Adelaide village, when the following directors were elected for 1896: President, Wm. Dowding (re-elected); vice, Wm. F. Smith; directors, C. Demaray, J. M. Henderson, Frank Parker; auditors, Richard Brock, J. Donaldson. The new board appointed Mr. James M. Henderson secretary-treasurer, and decided that the society should again unite with the West Middlesex District Society for 1896.

At the special business meeting of the William Street Baptist congregation of Chatham on Thursday evening, a genuine surprise was given the members, being nothing less than the resignation of the pastor, Rev. J. H. Sowerby, after a pastorate of five years.

By a standing vote the resignation was refused, but Mr. Sowerby said this was useless, as it would be better for all concerned to accept it now than later on. It was then accepted by the congregation. The church is in a prosperous condition, and the membership has risen from 211 five years ago to 399 today.

At the annual meeting of the South Perth Agricultural Society, held in St. Marys, the following were elected officers for 1896: Wm. Porter, president (re-elected); Thomas H. Evans, vice-president; Thomas Steele, second vice-president; directors, J. D. Moore, Jas. Hedley, William Pearn, P. S. Armstrong, Robert McCullough, William Taylor, James Henderson, William T. O. Robson, D. McBeth; auditors, Hon. O. Robson, D. McBeth; representatives to Western Fair, James Henderson, Thomas Evans. At a subsequent meeting of the board, W. K. McLeod was re-elected secretary, and William Box treasurer.

### BLLENHEIM.

Blenheim, Jan. 17.—The building committee of the town hall have decided that they will need about \$2,000 more than it was supposed they would to erect the proposed building. It is now rumored that the council will submit a bylaw to the ratepayers asking for the additional amount, and that it is very doubtful if the building will be proceeded with at once.

The assembly given in the Opera House last evening was a most enjoyable affair. Several were present from Chatham, Wallaceburg and Ridgeway, as well as other outside points.

Mr. James Teller is contemplating a business trip to England and other European countries, with his brother Henry, of Montreal.

Miss Lottie Morgan, of this place, has seen fit to change her name and place of abode to Mrs. Geo. Furey, of Pardoille. As a result the Baptists are looking for another organizer.

There are two vacant stores in town just now. This is something unprecedented in the history of Blenheim, and we trust it is only accidental.

The C. O. F. held a regular meeting last night in their hall. Word was received that they will in the near future be visited by Bro. Ernest Garton, supreme organizer of Brantford. A treat is expected from him.

### PETROLEA PICKINGS.

**Success of the Firemen's Ball—A Couple of Weddings—True Blues Choose Officers.**

("Advertiser" Agents, Lowery Bros. and B. W. Attwood.)

Petrolia, Jan. 18.—Married in Petrolia, on Thursday, 16, Mr. George Peat, found, harness maker, to Miss Nellie Allenby.

The East End Beavers and the West End Zeniths hockey teams played a game here on Thursday night, resulting in a victory for the Beavers by a score of 3 goals to 0.

The East End firemen held a ball and supper in their hall on Thursday night. Only the firemen and their friends were invited, and they report having had a very pleasant time.

The "Master and Man" Company, who are touring in Canada, just now, gave a performance here on Thursday and did not create a favorable impression. Some of them did not know their parts, and the acting at times was ludicrous. The best feature in the show was little Ida Grace's singing and dancing.

Messrs. Rowles & Co., music and piano agents, have moved into Mr. J. W. Croble's house, just south of the postoffice, on Wingfield street.

Married in Petrolia, on Wednesday, Jan. 15, H. F. Snively, to Miss Vida Johnson, all of Petrolia.

The following is a list of officers for the present year of Friendship Lodge, No. 61, Loyal True Blues: W. M., Wm. Churchill; D. M., Mrs. S. Churchill; Sec., Jos. Churchill; Rec. Sec., Wm. Wilson; Treas., Mrs. J. Wilson; Chap., Mrs. Steele; D. of C., Mrs. Morrison; inside tyler, Mrs. Wm. Churchill.

Miss Etta McVicar, of Sarnia, is home on a visit to her mother and sister.

Mr. T. W. Van Tuyl, leaves this week for New York to attend the cycle show.

Mr. C. W. Graves, traveling passenger agent, G.T.R., London, and W. T. Deterhill, traveling agent, C.P.R., Toronto, called on City Passenger Agent Brantford Thursday on business.

R. F. Schooley, wife and family, intend going to Australia next month. Mrs. Wm. Miller leaves next Tuesday for Hamburg, Germany, to join her husband.

**BIBLE-BURNING IN PERU.**  
New York, Jan. 18.—A dispatch from Lima, Peru, says: The mayor of Lima yesterday seized and caused to be burned in the public square of the city all the Bibles and stock of the local agent of the American Bible Society.

## Can Have the Cash

Port Stanley Directors of 1894 Will Not Be Sued

For the Moneys They Voted Themselves on Retiring From Office.

The Lake Erie Company Makes an Offer for City Property at the Port—Accepted—L. and P. S. R. Board's Financial Statement for 1895—The President's Annual Report.

A meeting of the directors of the London and Port Stanley Railroad was held in Mayor Little's office yesterday afternoon, the mayor presiding and Ald. Wm. Heaman, E. Parnell and Stephen O'Meara, Messrs. Frank Leonard, Wm. Bowman and John Bland, and City Clerk Kingston being in attendance.

One question which has been hanging fire for a year past was finally settled—whether or not steps should be taken to recover the fees voted themselves by last year's directors.

It was decided to drop the matter. Here is what Messrs. Parke & Purdon, the board's solicitors, thought of it: "The legality or illegality of the payments made subsequent to the expiration of the Grand Trunk's lease is more a question of fact than of law, and depends entirely upon whether there has been either express or implied authority either prior or subsequent to the payment on behalf of the shareholders."

Mayor Little thought it would be advisable to drop the matter.

"I feel that we should collect the money," said Mr. Masurel. "Mr. Coe and some of the other members of last year's board are good for the amounts they received, and I would favor making them pay over—except we intend voting ourselves something today."

Ald. O'Meara thought it had better be given up for a bad job.

"The only member of the board who was entitled to any remuneration was Mr. Essery," said Mr. Leonard, "for he worked very hard in the interest of the road, not only in his capacity as mayor, but otherwise."

Ald. Parnell—If it comes to that, the present president (Mayor Little) has worked as hard as any of them.

Mr. John Bland favored letting the matter drop, and moving to that effect.

The motion also contained a clause expressing the board's disapproval of payment of fees.

Mr. Masurel and Ald. Heaman voted nay.

Mayor Little reported that he had telephoned the Michigan Central authorities in Detroit in regard to their arbitration with the Lake Erie Railway Company, re running powers to this city. The Central had received no report from arbitrator Sir Joseph Hickson, and had no idea whether the decision would be favorable to them or not.

"Do you think the Michigan Central will pay \$5,000 for the running powers rather than draw up stakes?" asked Mr. Bland.

"Oh, I think so," was the mayor's reply.

A big envelope on the mayor's table contained the deeds for nine acres of land at Port Stanley, granted by the Grand Trunk to the city in connection with the car shops deal. In lieu of receiving the property as part of the lease of the London and Port Stanley Railway, Mr. Woollett, superintendent of the Lake Erie, made a proposition to the board.

For the property, which will be very useful to his railway, he agrees to furnish the Port Stanley board with money to pay the wages of the unpaid syndicate workmen, the amount not to exceed \$700, and should it be less the company to supply only what is necessary.

Mr. Woollett also agreed to purchase the right of way to extend the track to the picnic grounds, as set out in clause 18 of the lease, the city to grant them any options it may have on the property.

The proposition was considered satisfactory, and Mayor Little was instructed to conclude the negotiations.

Mayor Little's annual report as president of the company was presented. It gave a concise review of the board's doings during the year. The Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway had throughout the year continued to operate on the road in accordance with the terms of the agreement, and the directors had pleasure in stating that the same had been done to their satisfaction, and in their belief, to the satisfaction of the public as well.

At the request of the lessees, who, in addition to the rental, pay 4 1/2 per cent interest upon the cost of such permanent improvements as they may require, tenders for several bridges and other works were let, the aggregate cost of which will not exceed \$55,000. The securing of terminal facilities in London for the Lake Erie Company had been deferred, pending the result of the arbitration now in progress between the lessees of the road and the Michigan Central, as to the terms on which a later company shall be allowed to enter the city over the L. and P. S. R.

The statement of the receipts and expenditures of the board for the year was submitted by City Treasurer Pope as follows:

| RECEIPTS.                          |            |
|------------------------------------|------------|
| Bank of Toronto balance.....       | \$ 577 23  |
| City of London.....                | 7,855 93   |
| Total.....                         | \$8,433 16 |
| DISBURSEMENTS.                     |            |
| Expense.....                       | \$ 90 38   |
| Printing, etc.....                 | 185 30     |
| Zavitz bridge.....                 | 17 15      |
| Right of way.....                  | 335 00     |
| Culvert at H. 1 1/2 mile post..... | 550 05     |
| Bridges.....                       | 5,833 87   |
| Inspectors.....                    | 34 20      |
| Advertising.....                   | 31 83      |
| Expense.....                       | 12 63      |
| Sundries.....                      | 66 97      |
| Weight scales.....                 | 702 20     |
| Total.....                         | \$8,186 58 |

Balance, \$246 56.  
Since Dec. 30, \$3,200 have been paid to Wm. Gibson; \$23 20 to Wm. Ingers, and \$150 to James Turville, a total of \$3,383 30.

The meeting then adjourned, and those present formed into a shareholders' meeting for the purpose of transacting the business which legally comes up at the annual meeting.

The above report was presented, but the transaction of further business was postponed.

You must desire first to become good. That is the first and great end of life. That is what God sent you into the world for.—Charles Kingsley.

## HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

When suffering from biliousness, bad headaches, tired feelings, bearing down sensations and all the other symptoms of a disordered liver, kidneys and urinary organs, have you ever tried the best of all remedies, Warner's Safe Cure!

## Do You Know?

That this remedy has done more for weak, worn out men and women than all the other remedies ever known to medical science!

Do you not know that it has received the strongest endorsements from eminent medical men by whom it has been tested in the severest cases of liver and kidney complaint?

## That Is Why

Warner's Safe Cure is the best and most reliable remedy for putting the system in sound condition at this time of the year.

## THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

State of Trade in Canada and the United States.

New York, Jan. 18.—Bradstreet's weekly review says:

Advices from Montreal are that trade is greatly restricted in the Province of Quebec, owing largely to the lack of snow. The Canadian lumber market, it is reported, is likely to be in an awkward position next spring should present conditions continue to govern. At Quebec general trade is quiet; even dull.

No improvement is looked for in demand for staple goods at Toronto prior to February; yet tributary country trade is better than a week ago.

Halifax merchants report more seasonable weather, improved roads and a better outlook for dealers of produce and lumber. Mild weather has hurt the Newfoundland frozen herring fishery trade.

Clearings at Winnipeg, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax amount to \$21,053,000 this week, compared with \$27,050,000 last week, and as contrasted with \$21,158,000 in the like week last year. A similar comparison with 1894 shows an increase this week of about one-third, but as compared with the corresponding week in 1893, this week's clearings show a falling off of less than 5 per cent.

The total number of business failures in the Dominion of Canada reported this week is unusually large, aggregating 74 against 63 last week, 64 for the week one year ago, and 48 and 39 for similar periods two and three years ago.

IN THE UNITED STATES.

Dun & Co.'s review says: The situation could hardly be more perplexing for business men. Practical merchants, manufacturers, or bankers can have little sympathy for those who minimize their difficulties.

Speculation in products was not very active, and wheat was practically unchanged, although Atlantic exports for two weeks, flour included, have been 4,485,190 bushels, against 4,273,124 last year. Corn receipts were also liberal, and exports about five times last year.

No branch of manufacture has made progress, for all are unavoidably waiting, both for settlement of financial doubts and for a demand which does not yet appear. There is a little better inquiry for staples, with indications that dealers' stocks are running low. Fine and fancy wools show no change in prices, and revisions caused by recent openings of storerooms have been generally towards lower prices. Sales of wool in two weeks have been 4,904,300 pounds domestic and 6,323,300 foreign, against 6,280,615 domestic and 4,410,200 foreign last year. Pig iron is higher—Resamers about 50 cents and green force about 25 cents, although finished products are generally weaker, with less demand. Controllers of the coke and ore output are said to have agreed to maintain prices above those of 1895, which means dearer pig iron.

Failures for the past week number 395 in the United States, against 373 last year, and 31 in Canada, against 60 last year.

## ALONG THE LINES.

President Ledyard's Explanation of the Railroad Agreement.

The Ontario and Western has just concluded with the English Government to supply it with 1,000,000 tons of coal.

The Pennsylvania's coal tonnage for the year 1895 aggregated 22,405,288, as against 16,515,907 the previous year. Of this 424,175 tons were coal, and 5,980,453 tons coke.

A further audit of the accounts of Joseph Kavanagh, the missing Berlin ticket agent of the Grand Trunk, has revealed defalcations amounting to \$100,000. The total deficit is said to be about \$1,000.

President Ledyard, of the Michigan Central, has returned from the meeting of the board of managers of the presidents' agreement in New York.

"We took up the matter of the interjunction secured by the interstate commission," said Mr. Ledyard. "We have the best of counsel, and they assure us that the compact will stand. The ends sought are identical with what the interstate commerce law is designed to secure, namely, stability and equality of rates, and prevention of discriminations, and the interests of shippers are conserved by the agreement. The weak roads are guaranteed a proportionate share of the business at uniform rates."

A Table-de-Hote Dinner

Will be served at the Hub dining-rooms, 203 Dundas street, every day from 12 to 2 o'clock for 25 cents. It is our desire to make this the best dining room in the city, and to this end we have secured the services of a French chef. The cuisine will include everything seasonable. Dine with us tomorrow. STEVENS & NICHOLS, proprietors.

Satisfaction guaranteed at Cooper & Sanders', photographers, corner Dundas and Richmond, over C. P. R.

Every kindness done to others is a step nearer to the life of Christ.—Dean Stanley.

Minard's Lickament cures Burns, etc.



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For a Term of Years.

The Ontario Mutual Life offers Single Payment Endowment Policies at such rates that the assured has a guarantee investment of three and a-half per cent. in addition to the insurance and the profits. These will probably make the investment to equal or EXCEED FOUR AND A-HALF PER CENT.

C. E. GERMAN, General Agent.

A. N. UDY, City Agent.

60 LEXVY

CHEERED THE CHAPLAIN'S PRAYER.

Washington, Jan. 18.—There was a most unusual demonstration at the opening of the session of the House yesterday. The blind chaplain, Mr. Couden, of Michigan, whose ardent Americanism has frequently occasioned remark, prayed fervently for "struggling Cuba" and the "success of her battle for independence." When he concluded the sentiments he expressed were given a hearty round of applause.

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## House and Lobby

Another Extraordinary Explanation by Premier Bowell.

He is Still on Top, in Spite of the Tupper-Foster-Ploutague Conspiracy.

Two Liberal Premiers to Enter the House of Commons.

Ottawa, Jan. 18.—I have just seen a telegram from Winnipeg, which says that on a vote of want of confidence, in the new Legislature, the Greenway Government will have a majority of 35 to 5. Two supporters of the Government have been until now strong Conservatives. Hon. Mr. Prendergast, M.P.P. for St. Boniface, is a supporter of Hon. Mr. Laurier, and agrees with Premier Greenway on all points but the school policy.

Five Conservative members have so far been too ill to sit in Parliament this session. They are Messrs. Robillard, Bryson, McGreevy, Corby and Lieut.-Col. Denison. Mr. Charlton, on the Liberal side, is yet unable to be here.

There is now no doubt that Sir Charles Tupper will be opposed in Cape Breton, N. S., where he goes to seek election, so as to get a seat in the House. It was arranged that he should run for Cape Breton, in which Mr. Cote, the resigned member, and a large majority at last election, but word was sent that the feeling was so strong against the men in power that defeat was a probability, and a constituency with a very large normal Conservative majority was chosen. The Liberals in Cape Breton, on hearing that the elder Tupper was to be opposed, at once set about organizing to prevent his return. It has been said that Premier Fielding, of Nova Scotia, will run against Sir Charles. This is not likely to be the case. Mr. Fielding will be a candidate for the House of Commons at the approaching general elections, but he is looked for Halifax, a constituency which he represents in the Legislature now, and it is not likely that he will go to Cape Breton, although he could make it hot for the Great Stretcher. Hon. George Murray will, in all probability, be the man picked on to run against Sir Charles. The latter will have to fight for his life notwithstanding that Cape Breton is a Conservative riding, and gave a very large majority to McKen at the last general election. But no constituency is now safe for the Government in the bye-elections where the Liberals have not triumphed they have greatly reduced the majorities. In Westmoreland, N. B., the majority was reduced from 2,000 to about 500, and in Victoria, B. C., Lieutenant-Colonel Prior got back to Parliament because he had a Cabinet position dangling before the electors.

Premier Blair, of New Brunswick, who is here talking over the political situation with the Liberal leaders, says that the outlook for the Liberals in that Province was excellent. Although Mr. Blair is opposed to bringing into Provincial politics Federal issues, he is an out-and-out Liberal, notwithstanding the talk occasionally indulged in here by the Conservatives that Mr. Blair was likely to accept a seat in the high tax Administration here. On all the leading Dominion questions Mr. Blair is at one with the Liberal leaders. Not only does Mr. Blair see eye to eye with Mr. Laurier, on the issues before the electors, but he will be a candidate at the next general election. It is just probable that he will run for Queen's, N. B. With Premier Blair in New Brunswick and Premier Fielding in Nova Scotia actively engaged on the side of the Liberals in the coming campaign, and with the assistance of Premier Peters in Prince Edward Island, Premier Mowat in Ontario, and Premier Greenway in Manitoba, the Liberal outlook never so bright since Confederation.

Premier Bowell made another extraordinary statement in the Senate last night. He would not have said another word in regard to the conspiracy with his party, to drive him from the leadership, he explained, if Sir Richard Cartwright had not said in the other chamber that he (Sir Mackenzie) had consented to retain the Premiership to make way at an early date for Sir Charles Tupper, and if another member had not interpolated that for once Sir Richard was right. The member referred to was Mr. Pope, Conservative M. P. for Compton, Que., who was applauded by his friends when he made this statement. This idea that he should be regarded as a mere warning pan for the avicious High Commissioner seems to have nettled Mr. Bowell, for he proceeded to inform the Senate that both Sir Richard and Mr. Pope were entirely wrong in their conclusions, and he gave it to be understood that he was on the top, and that he meant to stay there, in spite of the conspirators, who, he inferred, came back, as the cats came back, get the cream, and without having secured his deputation as Conservative leader—a task which Mr. Foster, in his statement on behalf of the conspirators, announced to the House of Commons, they had set about when they resigned their Cabinet positions. The incident verifies the information that the quarrels in the Cabinet are not all settled, and that an armed peace, and not a family unity, exists at the present time.

In the Commons yesterday the debate on the address was continued by Messrs. McMillen, Mr. Weldon, Mr. Martin (Winnipeg), Mr. Kenny and Mr. McNeill, Conservative member for North Bruce, who, by the way, warmly opposed the policy of his party on the Manitoba school question. Mr. Borden and Mr. Casey also spoke. The debate was characterized by many personal attacks, and by many family explanations. A feature of the discussion was the defense of Sir Charles Tupper by his son Hilbert, who thought that he fully atoned for the load of debt and taxation which his paternal relation had been chiefly instrumental in placing on the people of Canada by an attack upon the last century ancestors of Sir Richard Cartwright. The only other noteworthy point in the debate was the statement by Mr. Martin, that the Greenway Government was ready to redress every injustice towards any section of the community found to exist in its school law. The debate was adjourned.

Mr. Kenny (Halifax) was extremely bitter in his attacks on the Liberal

leaders, who had put the high tax advocates thoroughly on the defensive. He posed as a great loyalist, and insinuated that all who did not support this side of the House were disloyal. He misrepresented Hon. Mr. Laurier's speeches in various parts of the country, and charged that the Liberals were responsible for abolishing separate schools in Manitoba, though anyone with intelligence could have told him that when the Manitoba public school law was adopted in 1890 both Liberals and Conservatives supported it almost unanimously. This is a specimen of Mr. Kenny's line of "argument."

Dr. Landerkin—Why didn't you disallow the Manitoba school bill? Mr. Kenny—Would you disallow it? Dr. Landerkin—I asked you a question, and you have not answered it. Mr. Kenny—I answered it by asking another, as an Irishman does. He went on to say that Mr. Greenway had come to Ottawa, that he had met Mr. Laurier and that it was decided that the question should not be settled.

Mr. Laurier—Does the hon. gentleman affirm that? Mr. Kenny—It is impossible for me to say what took place at a private interview.

Mr. Laurier—It is for the hon. gentleman not to affirm but to insinuate. That is his style.

Mr. Kenny's impression which is in the public mind—Liberal cries of "Oh, oh."

Mr. Kenny—Well founded, well based. It may not be possible—the matter was too well managed to make it possible for me to prove it legally or technically, but it is the general opinion of the country.

Hon. Mr. Mills—No, it is not. Mr. Kenny—That this matter was to be kept open simply to help the possibility of these men coming into power by the disintegration of the Conservative party.

Mr. Laurier—I beg to interrupt the hon. gentleman. I rise to order. Mr. Foster and other Ministerialists—Order, order.

Mr. Laurier—I beg to say here to the hon. gentleman that when Greenway was here I did not speak to him.

Mr. Somerville—Now take it back. Liberal cries, "Take it back, coward," etc.

Mr. McMillen—No, he is too mean to take it back.

The Speaker appealed to both sides of the House to aid him in maintaining order. He called Mr. Kenny to order, and ruled that he must accept Mr. Laurier's statement.

Mr. Laurier—in discharging the duties which I have in this House I have always endeavored to carry my part with honor to friends and foes, but I cannot submit to bear in silence the most unparliamentary language which the hon. gentleman has used here to me this afternoon on the different occasions. The hon. gentleman makes insinuations which go to the country.

Mr. Kenny—I unreservedly accept the explanation.

And so he wandered on, making unfounded charges, apologizing to the Speaker and to the House for slanders when brought to book, and finally ending up with an apology to Mr. Laurier for misrepresenting him.

Mr. McNeill has given notice of the following resolution: "That in view of the threatening aspect of foreign affairs the House desires to assure her Majesty's Government and the people of the United Kingdom of our unalterable loyalty and devotion to the British throne and constitution, and its conviction that, should occasion unhappily arise, in no other part of the British Empire than the Dominion of Canada would more substantial sacrifices attest the determination of her Majesty's subjects to maintain unimpaired the integrity and inviolate the honor of her Majesty's empire; and this House reiterates the oft-repeated desire of the people of Canada to maintain the most friendly relations with their kinsmen of the United States."

Mr. Brodeur has moved for all papers, reports, etc., connected with the case of Valentine Shortis.

The Montreal Gazette, one of the leading Conservative papers, declares that the Government "was only saved from complete dissolution by the grace of the Governor-General."

A Quebec dispatch says: It is clear that the Angers faction have made up their minds to stay out of the Ministerial fold and to oppose the Tupper-Bowell combination to the bitter end. Mr. Angers' organ, the *Moniteur de la Presse*, has just spoken, but in a way that removes the last vestige of doubt on that head, since the fact is further confirmed by the tone of the *Evenement*. It is true that Mr. Angers' following in Parliament is small, but throughout the Province, and especially in this district, he has a considerable body of followers, which renders it an important factor in the coming contest.

Discretion the Better Part of Valor. With the opening of the new year have come the usual good resolutions to swear off old vices and to swear on new virtues. The swearing off process takes an almost endless variety of forms, and is generally undertaken with entire confidence in the ability to "stick it out." Especially is this the case with the vast army of moderate-and-immoderate drinkers of whisky. They have promised themselves and their friends—who have long been saddened by the conviction that these good resolutions mean nothing—that when New Year comes they will quit for good forever. New Year is with us and already these unmeaning pledges are being broken as each day closes, affording fresh instances of the abject servitude to which the abominable stuff will reduce the counterpart of his Creator. Many have not broken their New Year's resolutions yet, but are fighting the desire to drink with a will power that is daily weakening and must soon yield to the conqueror—alcohol. These should end the struggle by going to Lakehurst Institute, Oakville, now, before certain defeat comes. Discretion is the better part of valor. The results are worth fifty times the time and money expended. Toronto office, 28 Bank of Commerce Building.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must force yourself one. Carter.

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites combines the curative powers of Wild Cherry, Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil in a perfectly palatable form. It is the best for coughs, colds, and all lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1 per bottle.

The United States ambassador, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard, was asked if he had any official information that Lord Salisbury was preparing a special report on the Venezuelan question. The ambassador replied: "I have nothing official in the matter, but have of course heard it intimated that such was the fact. I am heartily glad to know that it is so, as it will undoubtedly tend to expedite matters. I do not know whether the matter is

## London Cable Letter.

The Royal Family Being Amused by Theatricals.

Anti-German Feeling in England Still Strong.

English Sentiments Towards the United States Are Kindly.

Marquis of Queensbury Writes a Remarkable Letter to Belgium's King Entertained.

(Special Saturday cable letter to the "Advertiser.")

London, Jan. 18.—Although throughout the week Great Britain has echoed with war preparations, and Englishmen everywhere have noticed with pride the remarkably short time in which the flying squadron of warships was commissioned and made ready for sea, there seems to be less prospect of war now than at any time since the clouds of the Transvaal discord first began to overshadow the statesmen of Europe. The war clouds have in a way interfered with the festivity at Osborne House, Isle of Wight, where the Queen is staying, and the extremely mild weather has tended to lighten the season during which the royal party, in addition to the number of theatrical companies contracted to perform before her Majesty, Princess Beatrice (Princess Henry of Battenberg) arranged and supervised the which were greatly enjoyed and highly praised. Queen Victoria will remain at Osborne until the middle of February. Her Majesty will then go to London for a couple of days, mainly in order to be present at the first drawing-room of the season, and will leave Windsor for the Riviera on March 12.

THE PRINCE ENJOYING HIMSELF.

The Prince of Wales, after a busy week in town, during which he visited the theaters nightly, went to Sandringham on Friday. The prince will hold the first levee of the season during the third week of February, and will afterwards go to Marseilles, where he will go, on board his speedy cutter Britannia, said to have been improved by slight alterations and re-coopering. The Britannia will take part in the Mediterranean regatta.

BELGIUM'S KING ENTERTAINED.

The Duke of Devonshire has been entertaining the King of the Belgians at Chatsworth, near Bakewell. On Thursday last the duke and his guest, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, visited the Olympia in order to see the bicycle races which were a great attraction there. The King returned to Brussels on Friday.

QUEENSBURY WRITES TO THE PRESS.

Some of the statements in the press regarding Lord Sholto-Douglas, the son of the Marquis of Queensbury, who married Loretto Addis, an actress of California, have produced a remarkable letter from the marquis. He allowed Lord Sholto-Douglas \$1,500 yearly, as he did all his younger brothers. He added: "If my sons go to distant lands and choose to marry music hall singers without my leave they must take the consequences." The Marquis of Queensbury then discussed the alleged reasons for what he looks upon as America's hatred of the English. He says he is a British warrior, and that the feelings of this country were entirely for smashing the Union. Our men used to sing nightly, lying off New Orleans, surrounded by half a dozen Federal ships, "The Bonny Blue Flag." But we are fighting to preserve the Union here with Ireland, and that in Portsmouth harbor a Yankee crew were singing "The Wearing of the Green."

LONSDALE'S QUARREL AT THE HUNT.

There is much disgust felt in the Quorn Hunt at Lord Lonsdale's arbitrary methods, and he is accused of trying to imitate his friend, Emperor William of Germany. On Wednesday last, during a check which occurred soon after the hunt was started, Lord Lonsdale got into a dispute with a former master of the hounds, who is still a prominent member of the Quorn Hunt. Although the day's sport had but just commenced Lord Lonsdale immediately stopped the hunt, and sent the hounds to their kennels, thus disappointing a large field.

THE FOREIGN OFFICE.

Recent statements have appeared in the London papers claiming that the Foreign Office was preparing elaborate maps and a lengthy report on all phases of the Venezuelan question. In regard to this statement, a high official at the Foreign Office states to a representative of the Associated Press: "We are not preparing any new or special maps, for we are satisfied with those now in use. The statement, however, that the Foreign Office is making a map of the whole of the continent, is made out of whole cloth. While Lord Salisbury has not yet authorized us to announce the fact, we may say that he is preparing a full report of the whole matter, which will undoubtedly be submitted to Parliament soon after its meeting on Feb. 11." When asked about the cable dispatches, etc., which the Daily Chronicle has been publishing from Washington, the Foreign Office official remarks: "We are inclined to think that the letters referred to are copies of certain documents relating to the matter which were published in Paris some years ago, at the instigation of the Venezuelan Government. As I stated some time ago to the Associated Press, they do not cover the entire ground, as they seem to be only extracts taken at random here and there. While they are undoubtedly as authentic as far as the authenticity of being accepted by the British Government as determinative in the matter."

The United States ambassador, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard, was asked if he had any official information that Lord Salisbury was preparing a special report on the Venezuelan question. The ambassador replied: "I have nothing official in the matter, but have of course heard it intimated that such was the fact. I am heartily glad to know that it is so, as it will undoubtedly tend to expedite matters. I do not know whether the matter is

lished by the Chronicle is taken from that which was published in Paris some years ago, nor do I know the exact source of these documents. They may have been the work of Guzman Blanco, who once represented the Venezuelan Government at Paris. He was an able man—one who had acquired a large fortune and represented his Government in various diplomatic matters."

NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE.

Ever since the beginning of the trouble in the Transvaal it was necessary to dispatch the news which Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, gave out, by relays of messengers. These extended from the steps of the Colonial Office to the corner of King's Street, where an imposing array of cabs was waiting. Each item of information was passed along the lines to the last messenger of each line, who quickly entered a waiting vehicle and dashed off to the newspaper offices.

GERMAN AND AMERICAN FLAGS.

The spirit of patriotism which was aroused by the German Emperor's telegram to President Kruger continues to manifest itself in various ways, and at the theaters any allusion to Germany is received with groans by the gallery and pit, while the National Anthem, "God Save the Queen," which concludes every performance at most of the theaters, is received with cheers and a universal raising of hats by the dispersing audience in decided contrast to the carelessness with which it was generally received a few weeks ago. While this hostility to Germany has been the case in regard to the United States even at the height of the difficulty with Great Britain over the Venezuelan question. A notable instance of this is seen nightly at the Lyceum Theatre, where the American flag with allusions to the United States, is brought in on several occasions. In fact, the flag is rather flaunted before the Britishers, by a typical Uncle Sam, in one scene, but it has never provoked any hostile demonstration. Indeed, the clown links arms with Uncle Sam and says, "Well, we are not going to quarrel with our cousins about Venezuela," or some remark of that kind, the most cordial approval is given to the sentiment by the audience.

THE AUTHOR HISSED.

It is generally conceded that "Michael and His Lost Angel," which was first produced on Wednesday last at the Lyceum, is not quite up to the average of Henry Arthur Jones' former productions, either in literary merit or artistic finish. In some respects the play bears some likeness both to the incidents of "The Silent Partner" and "The Scarlet Letter." The play is in five acts, and Forbes Robertson's part is a strong one, although the piece brought out lacks incident rather than dialogue, a fact not hitherto noticed in the author's work. Nothing, however, could be better than the spectacular effect in the fourth act, where the grouping, dresses, and combination of light shows that Mr. Robertson's artistic taste and talent lends itself most happily to scenic arrangement. But this same fourth act, which takes place in a church where the full Anglican ritual is performed aroused the fierce antagonism of the church folk, and although the play is not yet acted, it is not likely to have any long run. When the curtain fell at the end of the last act there were loud cries for the author. Mr. Jones was finally prevailed upon to respond to the call, and he was brutally greeted with hisses and "boos." This caused his face to fall, and after bowing slightly he hastily retired.

Middlesex Matters.

The Sons of Scotland Thrive in Belmont—Craig Items and Other Country News.

The remainder of the cheese in the Belmont factory was sold and shipped last week. Mr. E. R. Tooley, who has been recuperating at Belmont for the past few weeks, has gone to Ottawa. Mr. James Jenkins, of Belmont, who has been in the London General Hospital suffering from an attack of typhoid fever, has returned home. He has nearly recovered, and looks well. Speaking of Camp Lochinvar, Sons of Scotland, Belmont, a correspondent writes: "The society is becoming very popular in this section, having already a large and respected membership."

F. W. Meek, druggist, Strathroy, was married in St. Thomas on Wednesday to Miss Eva E. Meek, of Belmont. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Florence Meek, and her niece, Miss Winifred Ead, acted as maid of honor.

Lucan. Willard Hodgins. The newly-elected board of public school trustees found it necessary to go outside their number for a secretary. Mr. B. Stanley was appointed.

A carnival was held in the rink last night and the crowd was much the largest of the season. Many visitors from Granton, Ailsa Craig and other places were present.

It is expected that Mr. R. Armitage, reeve of Lucan, will be the likely man for the warden's chair for 1896. Surely it is Lucan's time this time.

An entertainment under the auspices of Beaver Camp, C. O. W. O. W., will be held in the town hall on the night of Jan. 23. Mr. Baker, the historic and vocalist, has consented to be present, and Mr. W. Hawthorn, head organizer, will also address the meeting.

Mr. D. Atkinson, an old resident of the village, who has been living for some time past in Parry Sound, is at present visiting friends here.

LAMBETH.

Jan. 18.—Last night Trinity Church Sunday school repeated their Christmas entertainment. At the request of those who were unable to gain admittance on the first occasion it was decided to repeat it. The crowd on this, the second occasion, was almost as large as on the first. Mr. Geo. Ferguson occupied the chair, and the programme consisted of the following: Recitations by Aggie Elson, Alice Gerrard, J. Ormand, Lily and Letty Elson and others; singing, by Rose Clarke, Coral Collins, Little Bessie Jones and Gladys Vandermade; dialogues, by Clarence Routledge and Leila Hall, Miss Poole and Ned Gerrard, F. Porter, W. B. Woodhull and Miss E. Vandermade; tableaux, by sixteen young ladies, forming a very pretty ladder, each rung of which represented a Christian virtue. Mr. W. Neno also rendered some very fine harmonica selections. The following well-known singers contributed to the success of the concert: Miss Macdonald and Messrs. W. B. Woodhull, P. Plaxton and H. Poole. Undoubtedly the hit of the evening was the marching band drilling of sixteen young

## A YOUNG LADY'S SUCCESS.

Miss McBrine's Experience Given for the Benefit of All Weak and Nervous Men and Women.

She Specially Recommends Paine's Celery Compound.



Miss Minnie McBrine, of Bethany, Ont., positively declares that Paine's Celery Compound is worth its weight in gold for sick people. This statement, coming from one who was raised up to health and vigor, commands the closest attention. Past failures with worthless medicines and perfect success with Paine's Celery Compound, is a strong and clear demonstration that the popular compound can be trusted in every case. Read the following letter written by Miss McBrine, and then honestly decide whether Paine's Celery Compound is worthy of a trial as far as your case is concerned.

"It is with the greatest pleasure that I add my testimony to the volumes you have already on file in favor of Paine's Celery Compound. After suffering for a length of time, and having met with many disappointments in the use of medicines in general, I commenced to use Paine's Celery Compound, which proved a complete success in my case. Your medicine cured me completely, and I feel as well as ever before in my life. 'Paine's Celery Compound' is worth its weight in gold for sick people; I would specially recommend it to all weak and nervous people."

WHEELED HIMSELF TO DEATH.

Allegheeny Lawyer Brought on Spinal Meningitis by Cycling.

Allegheeny, Jan. 17.—W. S. Nesbit, a member of the Allegheeny County Bar, died yesterday from an attack of spinal meningitis. He was 40 years of age, and was a very enthusiastic and one of the most enthusiastic "wheelmen" in the country. He was one of the organizers of the Pittsburgh Century Club, and secured the charter for that association. His doctor told him several weeks ago when he was cycling, against which Mr. Nesbit had been frequently warned. He had paid no attention to the warnings and continued "soaring" with his back over the handle bars. More than one physician told him he would contract a disease of the spine.

Doctors say this is the first death here from this cause. Had Mr. Nesbit not bent over his machine when riding, it is asserted, he would not have contracted the disease.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a woman, she clung to Castoria.

When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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## THE LONDON ADVERTISER

2 EDITIONS DAILY

Leading Daily of the West  
(Established 1883.)

JOHN CAMERON, Founder and Manager.

## THE WESTERN ADVERTISER

(WEEKLY EDITION.)

Sixteen Pages. Contains Full Market Reports and all Latest News.

Special attention given to Western Ontario news.  
"The London Advertiser is considered by those competent to judge to be the best paper in Ontario outside of Toronto."—The Fourth Estate, New York.Address—  
LONDON ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,  
LONDON, ONT.

London, Saturday, January 18.

## Ready for the Change.

The great mass of the Canadian people are agreed that the country will never prosper as it ought till there is a change in Administration at Ottawa. Wherever information has been sought on the subject and the necessities of the Dominion have been honestly discussed, this is the verdict. The greatest commercial, manufacturing and industrial constituency in the Dominion—Montreal—has even more emphatic in so declaring than were mixed agricultural and manufacturing communities, like Antigonish, N. S., Jacques Cartier, Que., Winnipeg, and West Huron. The people are satisfied that Hon. Wilfrid Laurier will take good care that every legitimate industry in the country will be benefited by his trade policy while the needs of the consumer will not be neglected.

By heavy taxes on raw materials, and on chiefly at the solicitation of Sir Charles Tupper, many industries have been burdened, the supplies of the farmers and workers generally have been unnecessarily increased in price, the demand for the product of the labor of our workmen has been curtailed, and widespread injury has been inflicted. Is not this the general experience?

Well may it be asked, What have the people got in return for all this excessive taxation? Is work plentiful? Do business men find their customers flush of money, and buying freely? Is it not a fact that everyone is pining for a change for the better? But business will not show a decided improvement until there is a change of managers at Ottawa, and a relief of the country from all unnecessary and vexatious taxes, more especially from the taxes on the raw materials entering into the industries of the community.

Sir John Carling, with other members of the John A. Macdonald Ministry, were driven out of the Ottawa Government to make room for the Haggarts and the Montagues and other professional politicians. Now the wily politicians try to reconcile the old man to his fate, and to get his aid in the coming general elections, by patting him on the back, and asserting that he proved a heaven-born head of the Agricultural Department. His friends here are asking if Sir John really was the administrator which the conspirators, now, for their own purposes, make him out to have been, how came he to be kicked out that Dr. Montague might get an office, and Dr. Roome might resign in his stead as Conservative boss in the West?

## Why Should Britain and Russia Not be in Alliance.

The cablegrams from Great Britain, within the last few days, have seriously discussed a proposed understanding between Great Britain and Russia with regard to questions affecting their mutual interests in the world. Why should they not have an understanding that would secure the maintenance of the rights of each, within their respective spheres? These two great powers, if they could forget their old-time jealousies, could speedily settle the Turkish question in a manner that would be beneficial to humanity. Great Britain has done wonders for the improvement of the Egyptian people since it took control of that ancient land, while Russia has given to wide tracts of Central Asia security of life and property which had been denied the people for centuries past. What is needed today is an alliance between the two great controlling and colonizing peoples of the world—the English-speaking race and the race of slavonic origin. It will probably be that the dominating races of the world will be the Anglo-Saxon and the Slavs. The territory controlled by the Anglo-Saxons in the British Empire and the United States extends to fifteen millions of square miles. Russia now controls 8,666,000 square miles. Thus Russia controls about one-sixth of the land surface of the globe, while the Anglo-Saxon race owns about one-third of all the west. By the year 1920 the English-speaking empire will lead all others with probably 600,000,000 or more of population. Of these about 175,000,000 will be Anglo-Americans. The different nationalities going to make up the population of this continent will have assimilated in sentiments and objects, to a much greater extent in 25 or 30 years from now than is now possible. They will become more and

more animated with Anglo-Saxon ideas and aspirations, and be more inclined to co-operate for the common welfare with the Anglo-Saxon race in Great Britain, in Australasia and in Africa, in all of which ever-increasing English-speaking progress will have meanwhile been made. Next will come China with an empire of probably 500,000,000 inhabitants. China has been called a dark horse, in the race for prestige; but her collapse in the encounter with the Japanese, who number not one-tenth the Chinese people, and the fact that her population is composed of many different races, apparently incapable of assimilating with each other, having nothing in common either in religion, in patriotism, or in language, suggests that she is not likely to reach the first rank of nations, but rather to fall away, as the great powers surround her, Japan will grow but her expansion will be limited. She, too, will not reach a leading place in the next 30 years at any rate. Germany may grow to 80,000,000 of population, if Austro-Hungary breaks up, by additions received from that quarter. But France, owing to her low birth-rate, will fall to a third-rate power, with a population probably not much over half that possessed by Germany. The white population of Russia 25 years from now will probably be double that of Germany, and may almost equal that of the English-speaking race.

Thus it is that the conclusion must be forced upon us that the Anglians and the Slav races are bound to practically control the greater portion of the world. Surely it will be a blessing beyond measure if these two races can be banded together for their common welfare, and the greatest of curses, if through mutual jealousies they should quarrel and fight and by disagreement retard the progress of civilization. If Russia on the one hand and the united English-speaking race on the other—and we include all that portion of it found on this continent—could today agree as to the future of the Turkish Empire, their decree would in all probability become law, without the firing of a rifle. Why should Russia not be permitted to establish order and extend her sphere into Armenia, as she has done in other portions of Turkey—to the great benefit of the Christian races there found? It would not injure British interests if Russian influence were established in that territory, and British interests were extended from Egypt, say into the Holy Land, which is near, thereby curtailing the influence of the Sultan of Turkey, with the threat, which the two great powers would be prepared to carry out, that if he did not vastly improve his domain would be still further curtailed.

A British-Russian alliance would ensure the safety of Christians in the East; it would command the respect of Europe and of the world. The smaller powers would be guaranteed fair play, and neither France nor Germany, nor both combined, would likely seek to quarrel with the legitimate expansion of either the one power or the other. Russia has an alliance of a diplomatic kind with France, but it is an alliance of convenience only, and Russia would naturally prefer a decided and mutually profitable understanding with Great Britain, in which the rich territories of Asia yet undeveloped might be mutually opened up without conflict and with profit to both great nationalities. Such an alliance, embracing also the English-speaking people on this continent, could be made of vast benefit to the subject races of the East and aid in the preservation of the peace, and the avoidance of war in both the old and new worlds.

When Mr. Rhodes, the one-time South African, reaches Great Britain, he promises to tell many truths regarding the outbreak in that country. There is much guessing as to the future of this wonderful man. If he lives he is destined to have a good deal to do with making the history of the progressive English-speaking community that is developing that great land.

Last year the French people consumed as food 23,186 horses. That number is exclusive of 43 mules and 383 donkeys. The total weight of meat sold was 5,130 tons, and this was sold at 188 shops or stalls which are not allowed to sell any other kind of meat. The maximum price ranged from 18 cents a pound for the fillet to 4 cents a pound for the neck and lower ribs. The Government report adds that not more than a third of the meat is sold at the stalls, the remainder going to make sausages. In Canada, the killing of horses for human food is an N. P. industry, which has been at work in Hamilton for some time. As in France, a large portion of the meat is turned into sausages. In other parts of the country immature calves have been killed and fed to hogs. The Ottawa Government will doubtless appoint an inspector for the horseflesh industry, which should prosper now that the boomer of dead meat company speculations has joined the Cabinet.

"Every Month," for January, has many good pieces of music and much lively gossip. "Will Jack Ever Come Back?" is a fine patriotic ballad. \$1 a year. Howley, Haviland & Co. Publishers, East Twentieth street, New York city.

## LUCKY JOHN.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 18.—John Cork, who has been employed at the Anchor lodging house, of Lloyd street for three years past, is the presumptive heir to a fortune of \$40,000 or \$50,000 derived from an estate in Bolton, Lancashire, England. Word was sent this week to the city clerk by a firm of solicitors in the English town that a man by this name, who was supposed to be living at or near Buffalo was the heir. Cork says he is the only one of that name in Lancashire. He has run through two fortunes before this, and is now a beggar old man of 62.

## Kruger Talks.

No Demands Yet Made on the British Government.

Chamberlain Says "Good Has Come Out of Evil."

It Is Claimed That the Transvaal President Is a Yankee.

London, Jan. 18.—A Pretoria dispatch says: "It is officially stated that President Kruger made no demands on either the British Government or the British South Africa Company in connection with the release of Dr. Jameson and his companions. He will make no demands until the Boers are pacified and the internal affairs of the Republic are settled. The freebooters are imprisoned, and their officers will go to England for trial. Americans are in need of protection, but are able to take care of themselves. Ten of them who joined the revolutionary so-called reform committee, will, with the majority, mostly British subjects, be tried according to law, and justice will be done all without respect to nationality." (Signed) Government Information Department.

Indianapolis, Jan. 18.—It is now claimed that the Transvaal's president, Mr. Kruger, is a born and bred Yankee. So say five Indianapolis citizens, who claim to be his first cousins. These men are David Haywood, A. Haywood, Charles and Henry Roney and Chas. Kruger. David Haywood says the mother of the president was born in Germany, but came to America when quite young. She settled near Mauch Chunk, Pa., where the now distinguished president was born. When 12 years of age young Kruger ran away from home, and from that day until a few weeks ago he had never been heard from. At that time the country around Mauch Chunk was a wilderness, and young Kruger was thought to have been devoured by wild beasts. President Kruger's sister died in Indianapolis about seven years ago. Kruger's mother lived to be 103 years of age and died in Philadelphia in 1880. Joseph Kruger, who was a well known contractor of Indianapolis about twenty years ago, was a brother of the South African statesman. Mr. Haywood is preparing to write to Kruger for the purpose of getting a history of his wanderings after he left the family roof in Mauch Chunk. The family root in Mauch Chunk, Pa., is the family of the Chamberlains, Secretary of State for the Colonies, received an ovation upon arriving at the Birmingham railway station. In expressing his thanks, he said that he could not speak of his recent work, because it was still incomplete. He congratulated his hearers that good had come out of evil, and that proof had been afforded that in times of national difficulty party distinctions vanished, and that the old spirit of Englishmen was not dead. He was happy to be able to say that the resources of the empire were never better prepared for any contingency.

## FORTY-EIGHT DROWNED!

The Disaster to the British Cruiser Edgar in a Korean Harbor.

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 18.—The particulars of the drowning of 48 members of the crew of the British cruiser Edgar in the harbor of Chemulpo, Korea, have just been received. The Edgar, which is one of her Majesty's squadron, has been anchored in the harbor of Chemulpo for nearly a year. It has been the custom of the crew to go ashore monthly for drill. Early last week they went ashore to the harbor, and at the conclusion of the drill the men, 71 in number, put off towards the cruiser in a light boat. The wind was blowing a gale and the waves were running high. Soon the boat came unmanageable, and the officer in charge, fearing it would be washed upon the island, raised a small sail, thinking to run before the wind to a place of safety. For a time the boat sped along under sail, when suddenly the wind changed, and it capsized. The accident was witnessed from the other cruisers in the harbor, and boats were sent at once to the assistance of the Edgar's men. A Russian boat rescued fifteen, and a French cruiser sent a boat to eight more. The launch from the United States cruiser Yorktown broke down in the gale and was unable to render aid to any of the men in the water. Some of the sailors clung to the overturned boat, while others swam about until they were picked up. The water was icy, and the men soon became numb and sank. The bodies of many of the dead were recovered, but others were washed out to sea.

## Worth Remembering.

A point to bear in mind when using Fibre Chamols in skirts, capes or coats, is that it must be always cut across the goods and should be well tucked home, and the lining to the prevent any chance of its getting out of place. If this is done, your garment will stand any amount of wear and hard usage without losing its stylish shape. The light weight, No. 10, when used as above is support enough for all skirts.

## PAST YOUR PRIME.

Perhaps not in years, but in energy. Your health is not good, yet you hardly know what is the matter with you. Your business, too, is on the decline. People miss the old elastic spirit you showed in former years. The secret of all this is that your constitution is worn out and your blood is bad. Set both right by the use of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One box will cure you.

Dyspepsia,  
Rheumatism,  
Catarrh,  
Gravel,  
Gout,  
Nervousness,  
Sciatica,  
Poor blood,  
Indigestion,  
Liver complaint,  
Loss of appetite,  
Severe kidney disease.

Thousands of sufferers have publicly testified to the efficacy of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They are the best, so use the best. One pill a dose; one cent a dose; 25 cents a box. For sale at all dealers, or by the manufacturers, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Use Chase's Linseed and Turpentine for all throat and lung troubles. Large bottle, small dose, small price, 25 cents.

## AN ALASKAN AVALANCHE

Sweeps the Group of All Buildings in Its Pathway.

Millions of Tons of Rock and Earth Carried Away—One Fatality.

Port Townsend, Wash., Jan. 18.—A vast avalanche of snow swept down from the mountain tops into Silver Bow Basin, near Juneau, Alaska, last week, killing John T. Pearl, and destroying a quartz mill and other property worth \$40,000. The avalanche came with such force as to sweep the ground clean of all buildings in its path. A mining shaft was choked with snow and debris. The slide started from the head of Gold Creek and tore a path 200 yards wide for five miles. It struck the protruding part of the mountain, carrying away millions of tons of rock and earth. The roar was indescribable. It struck the mining camp buildings and carried away the quartz mill, and the building, together with the machinery, was wiped out of existence. Many unoccupied miners' cabins were swept away, but fortunately the occupants were absent spending the holidays in Juneau; otherwise many deaths would have resulted.

## NAT GOODWIN'S JOKE.

Chicago, Jan. 18.—John M. Maxwell, a reporter on the Chicago Tribune filed a suit today against Nat Goodwin for \$50,000 damages. He claims that Goodwin's play, "Ambition," belongs to him, and to make matters worse, after stealing the play, Goodwin named the villain John M. Maxwell.

## "77"

FOR

## GRIP

Hark!!!

To the Voices of the Grateful.  
The greatest of all fame spreaders are the loosened tongues of those made well.

FROM THE EAST.

Mrs. J. SPARKS, 175 W. 95th street, New York City: "I have used Humphreys' Specifics for years. I cannot praise them too highly. '77' has proved a blessing."

Mrs. W. F. HANCOCK, Marlboro, Mass.: "I used '77' with great success."

FROM THE WEST.

E. E. PIERCE, pastor of Church of Christ, Clarion, Pa., writes: "'77' has cured a bad Cold in my wife; she only used one-fourth of a bottle."

FROM THE NORTH.

W. R. STEVENSON, Hallowell, Ottawa County, Mich.: "I had a very bad Cold; I used three bottles of '77'; it cured me quick."

Mrs. FRED. W. GILBERT, Chicago, Ill.: "I have used your Specifics with the best results, especially '77' for Grippe."

FROM THE SOUTH.

F. STILLWELL, New Orleans, La.: "I have found '77' very effective."

Mrs. HUGH MAYER, Princeton, Ky.: "I used '77' for Grip and Colds; am so much pleased with the success of it that I want some more."

Small bottles of pleasant pellets—fit your vest pocket; sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price, 25c. or five for \$1. Humphreys' Medicine Co., 111 and 113 William street, New York.

## HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL "THE PILE OINTMENT."

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Stricture or Rending of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain. PRICE, 50 CTS. TRIAL SIZE, 25 CTS. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK 10011

**Indapo**  
Made a well Man of Me!  
THE GREAT HINDOO REMEDY  
RESULTS IN 30 DAYS. Cures all Nervous Disorders, Falling Bladder, Nervous Sleeplessness, Nightly Emotions, etc., caused by past abuse of the system, and quickly restores the system to its normal state. Sold by all druggists. Price \$1.00 a bottle. A 30-day trial is given to all who send for it. Don't let your druggist get you a cheap imitation. Send for the real Indapo. Sold by Anderson & Nelles, Druggists, 140 Dundas St. W., LONDON, ONT., and leading druggists elsewhere.

## AT WHOLESALE

Silverware,  
Candelabrum,  
Fruit Bowls,  
Nut Bowls,  
Tea Urns,  
Water Kettles,  
Coffee Sets,  
Tea Services,  
Water Pitchers,  
Bake Dishes,  
New Goods Daily.

Hobbs  
Hardware  
Company.

## SATURDAY

## NIGHT FAIR

From 7 to 10 O'clock.

## CHAPMAN'S

- |                                                                                               |                  |                                                                                                                                          |                 |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------|
| HOSE—Ladies' All-Wool Ribbed Cashmere Hose, worth 40c,                                        | Tonight 30c      | PEA JACKETS—Boys' Heavy Serge and Nap PEA Jackets, worth \$2 50,                                                                         | Tonight \$1 50  |
| HOSE—Children's All-Wool Ribbed Cashmere Hose, 10 fold knees, double heel and toe, worth 40c, | Tonight 29c      | DRESS GOODS—One table of Dress Goods, worth 45c, 50c and 75c, only one cut of each piece,                                                | Tonight 25c     |
| HOSE—Ladies' All-Wool Hose, double heel and toe, worth 25c,                                   | Tonight 20c      | DRESS GOODS—One lot of Dress Goods, regular price 35c and 45c,                                                                           | Tonight 20c     |
| VESTS—Ladies' Scotch Lambs' Wool Vests, worth 75c,                                            | Tonight 55c      | TWEED DRESS GOODS—6 pieces Tweed Dress Goods, worth 25c,                                                                                 | Tonight 15c     |
| CORSETS—Featherbone Corsets, regular price \$1,                                               | Tonight 75c      | CURTAINS—40 pairs Chenille Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long in beautiful range of colors, nice dade and long fringe, a snap,                   | Tonight \$3 25  |
| GLOVES—Ladies' All-Wool Cashmere Gloves, worth 20c,                                           | Tonight 10c      | REMNANTS—One table Remnants of Dress Goods, worth 35c, 50c and 75c yard,                                                                 | Tonight 25c     |
| GLOVES—Ladies' Grey Suede Kid Gloves, worth 60c,                                              | Tonight 32c      | DRESS PATTERNS—Only one table of a kind, worth \$1 yard,                                                                                 | Tonight 50c     |
| GLOVES—Ladies' Colored Josephine Kid Gloves, worth \$1 25,                                    | Tonight 98c      | FLAIDS—All-Wool Flaid Dress Goods, worth 50c,                                                                                            | Tonight 25c     |
| HANDKERCHIEFS—Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 25c,                             | Tonight 19c      | CREPONS—All Wool Crepons, in light shades, worth 45c,                                                                                    | Tonight 25c     |
| YARN—Black and Grey Factory Yarn, worth 50c,                                                  | Tonight 35c      | TWEEDS—Scotch Tweeds and Checks, worth 80c,                                                                                              | Tonight 39c     |
| SPOOLS—Linen Spools, 100 yards, worth 5c,                                                     | Tonight 2 for 5c | LAWN—Victoria Lawn, wide and fine, worth 18c,                                                                                            | Tonight 10c     |
| TIGHTS—Ladies' Black Equestrian Tights, worth 75c,                                            | Tonight 55c      | COTTON—Bleached Cotton, 36 inches wide, very durable, worth 11c,                                                                         | Tonight 8 1/2c  |
| SHIRTS—Another lot of these special Unlaundered Shirts, worth 75c,                            | Tonight 48c      | FLANNELETTE—Cream Flannelette, 33 inches wide, worth 15c,                                                                                | Tonight 10c     |
| UNDERSHIRTS—Special line All-Wool Knit Undershirts, worth 50c,                                | Tonight 39       | FLANNEL—Unbleached Canton Flannel, Heavy, worth 7c,                                                                                      | Tonight 5 1/2c  |
| SOCKS—Extra Heavy All-Wool Seamless Socks, worth 18c,                                         | Tonight 25c      | COMFORTERS—Down Comforters, largest size, down proof Sateen, worth \$7,                                                                  | Tonight \$5 50  |
| SUSPENDERS—Men's Fancy Silk Elastic Suspenders, worth 25c,                                    | Tonight 18c      | FLANNEL—All-Wool Grey Flannel, worth 25c,                                                                                                | Tonight 20c     |
| SHIRTS—Men's Black Sateen Shirts, fast dye, worth 65c,                                        | Tonight 45c      | BLANKETS—All-Wool Blankets, large size,                                                                                                  | Tonight \$1 75  |
| SHIRTS—Men's Heavy Grey Knitted Shirts, worth 50c,                                            | Tonight 39c      | QUILTS—White Quilts, extra large size, with or without fringe, worth \$2 25,                                                             | Tonight \$1 75  |
| GLOVES—Men's Fleece-Lined Gloves, worth 75c,                                                  | Tonight 50c      | TOWELS—Damask Linen Towels, colored border, worth 20c,                                                                                   | Tonight 12 1/2c |
| MUFFLERS—Men's Special Line Mufflers, assorted patterns, worth 25c,                           | Tonight 12 1/2c  | DAMASK—Unbleached Table Damask, 66 inches wide, worth 63c,                                                                               | Tonight 50c     |
| ULSTERS—Men's Storm King Frieze Ulsters, worth \$7 50,                                        | Tonight \$5      | ULSTERS—Children's Ulsters, grand variety of styles and good wearing material, at bargain prices                                         | Tonight         |
| ULSTERS—Men's Storm King Frieze Ulsters, worth \$10 and \$12,                                 | Tonight \$8 50   | COATS—Children's Eiderdown Coats worth \$3,                                                                                              | Tonight \$1 75  |
| OVERCOATS—Men's D. B. Blue and Black Beaver Overcoats, worth \$12,                            | Tonight \$9 50   | LADIES' COATS—Worth \$18 50, for \$12 50; worth \$16, for \$10; worth \$13 50, for \$7 50; worth \$10, for \$6 50; worth \$7 50, for \$5 | Tonight         |
| SUITS—Men's D. B. Fine Imported Cheviot Tweed Suits, worth \$12,                              | Tonight \$9      | TRIMMING—Cream Featherette Trimming, worth 35c,                                                                                          | Tonight 25c     |
| PEA JACKETS—Men's D. B. All-Wool Frieze PEA Jackets, worth \$5,                               | Tonight \$4      | TRIMMING—Feather Trimming, in all colors, worth 35c,                                                                                     | Tonight 26c     |
| PEA JACKETS AND VESTS—Men's D. B. Fine Grey Melton PEA Jackets and Vests, worth \$9,          | Tonight \$5 95   | WRAPPERS—Flannelette Wrappers, worth \$2 50,                                                                                             | Tonight \$2     |
| OVERCOATS—Boys' Heavy Tweed Overcoats, worth \$8 50,                                          | Tonight \$2      | WAISTS—Silk and Flaid Waists; also a fine variety of Ladies' Tweed Skirts,                                                               | Tonight         |
| ULSTERS—Boys' D. B. Fine Tweed Ulsters, worth \$4 50,                                         | Tonight \$3      | SUITS TO ORDER—Any Scotch Tweed Suit in the house made to order, worth \$25,                                                             | Tonight \$18    |
| ULSTERS—Young Men's Fine All-Wool Black Frieze Ulsters, worth \$9,                            | Tonight \$6      | PANTS TO ORDER—Any West England Tweed or Fine Worsted Pants made to order, worth \$6 50 to \$8 50,                                       | Tonight \$5 25  |
| SUITS—Boys' All-Wool 2-piece Tweed Suits, worth \$2 50,                                       | Tonight \$1 65   |                                                                                                                                          |                 |

## TERMS CASH.

## CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.



## My Back

Arms and limbs are stiff and lame and it is misery for me to move. This is rheumatism, caused by lactic acid in the blood. Neutralize this acid, purify the blood, and cure rheumatism by taking the one true blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for the last six months, and find it a great help to me. I have been suffering with rheumatism in my left arm and shoulder, which was rendered entirely helpless. I am able to use them again since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. C. E. SAY, Box 414, Junction City, Kansas.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. 21¢; 50¢ for 25¢.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25¢ each.

### LOCAL BREVITIES.

The council of 1896 will meet for organization on Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the King Street Presbyterian Church will be held on Monday evening.

Mrs. Nicholson, city, was a guest at Mrs. F. Walker's musicale in Hamilton last week.

London and Stratford teams will play hockey for the Western Ontario championship at the Princess rink on Monday evening.

The children of the Protestant Home were given their usual drive on Wednesday and those of Mount Hope on Thursday, by Robert Hunter.

Among those present at Fagan's concert, Crumlin, on Thursday evening were the jolly members of the S. O. B., of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Kent, of London, are in town to attend the funeral of the latter's brother-in-law, the late Mr. W. Mara. [Toronto Globe.]

Mr. Wm Johnston, a brakeman on the London local, was ejected from his train by a conductor at Welland the other day and badly shaken up. He will be around in a few days.

Dr. A. J. Peel, a son of Mr. John R. Peel, and brother to the late Paul Peel, of artist fame, left today for South Africa, where he will practice. Dr. Peel has a fancy for South African life and the advertiser wishes him all success.

John Seaton has elected trial by judge on the charge of conspiring to burn down several buildings which he owns on Front street, Stratford. He was bailed in \$1,200 bonds to appear before Judge Edward Elliott on Jan. 23. Donald Stuart, of this city, and George Macbeth, of Stratford, furnishing bonds for \$300 each and Seaton giving sureties for \$800.

A correspondent wishes to know if London West has a vote in the Dominion elections or ever had, and did the Dominion Government try to get the Dominion West so as to vote with the city in Dominion elections? London West votes in East Middlesex for Dominion purposes; it never voted in the city, but when the last gerrymander was undertaken it was at first included in the city, but finally put back in the east riding.

Bailiff English yesterday took five prisoners from the county jail to the Central Prison. They were Abraham Pinkham, who got three months for vagrancy; Edward Ellice, Parkhill, eleven months for assaulting Samuel Peck; Henry Hill, six months for theft; John Pearce, six months for vagrancy; and Thomas Kerby, three months for the same offence. Pearce is 70 years of age, and was sent down at his own request. He has been in the Central Prison before, and was favorably impressed with the manner in which he was treated.

The business at the Police Court this morning only occupied Magistrate Parke's attention for a few minutes. Matilda Mender, an old timer, was remanded for a week on a charge of drunkenness and vagrancy.

The received injuries to her head which necessitated her removal to the hospital for treatment for ten days. How she came about her injuries has never been explained, the woman claiming that she was struck with a club, while the police are confident she fell on an icy pavement. Robert Corbett, assault, was fined \$2 or a week.

London Council, No. 203, Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, on Wednesday evening last held their installation of officers. Grand Warden Mathews officiated as grand councillor, and performed the installation ceremonies in a very creditable manner. The members were very enthusiastic, and as the finances are in splendid shape a large increase in membership is expected. The officer elected for the ensuing year are as follows: Past chief councillor, C. Hookins; chief councillor, J. T. Walsh; vice councillor, A. Roswell; recorder, W. G. Pepper; treasurer, G. Beckett; prelate, J. Hamilton; marshal, W. Coyne; warden, B. Braund; guard, J. Martin; sentry, James Lucas; trustee, Dr. P. B. Wood; medical examiner, Dr. P. B. Wood; auditors, Bros. Jones, Braund and Hamilton; representative to grand council, W. G. Pepper; alternate, James Lucas.

The mission band connected with the Grosvenor Street Baptist Church held a most successful entertainment last evening. The church was packed with an audience that taxed it to its utmost capacity. The children and young people showed considerable ability in the rendition of the various items on the programme, and the audience testified their appreciation in a very marked manner. A collection amounting to nearly \$9 was taken up, to be devoted towards the purchase of a new stove for the church. A thank offering was also taken on behalf of the Grand Ligne Mission. The

### BIRD BREAD (Patented 1831)

Is for BIRDS BRED For Song.

It contains the crystallized experience and secrets of the best breeders in the world for promoting health, song and brilliant plumage. In sickness, loss of song, moulting or incubation, B. B. B. gives wonderful results, and every kind of bird, from the dove to the eagle, will thrive on it. Hence we give with every package a small stock of this valuable preparation, which we are inventors, patentees and manufacturers.

Read the Practical Book on Birds, Bird B. B. B. 46 pages, Price 50¢.

BAIRD GOTTAN & CO., London, Ontario.

Certainly We Make Clothes to Order.

My suits have won a reputation that is second to none in town.

My tailors are the best I can get hold of—know their business thoroughly—know what a suit ought to be—put some style in their work—don't make everything just by pattern.

H-A-R-R-Y L-E-N-O-X,

Cor. Richmond and Carling Streets.

success of the entertainment was in a great measure owing to the earnest and energetic work of Mr. S. McFarlane, the chairman of the committee. During the evening the pastor, Rev. T. W. Charlesworth was called to the platform and most pleasantly surprised by receiving a very kindly worded address expressive of the high esteem in which he and his wife are held by the church and young people, and their appreciation of their work among them for the past three years. The address was accompanied by a handsome brass and onyx lamp with silk shade, a beautiful brass and onyx table, and a double ink-stand and pen tray. The pastor was completely taken by surprise. He made a suitable reply, expressing his great satisfaction at the good feeling existing between himself and his people, and looking forward to an extended period of peace and blessing in the church work.

### JUSTICE MEREDITH'S BANQUET.

Chief Justice Meredith was banqueted at the London Club last night by the Middlesex Law Association. There was a full representation of the Middlesex Bar, and the only outsider present was Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, Q.C., Toronto. The toast list was an informal one with two exceptions, namely, "The Queen" and "Chief Justice Meredith." Mr. Meredith replied to the latter in a brilliant speech in which he demonstrated that his elevation to the bench had not in any way detracted from his powers as orator and his personal magnetism. Junior Judge Elliott replied in a happy and spirited vein to the toast of the "County Judiciary." Songs were given by Messrs. T. G. Meredith, A. B. Cox, F. Love, E. T. Esery, E. R. Cameron, Mar- shall Graydon and others, and Mr. Hume Cronyn recited. Altogether the affair was most enjoyable, and will not soon be forgotten by those who had the pleasure of attending.

### WOMEN'S MORNING MUSIC CLUB.

The sixth concert of this club was given this morning in the Duffield Block, before a large audience, the programme being selected chiefly from English composers as follows:

Piano solos: "The Lake," Wm. S. Bennett; "Chanson d'Amour," I. Gibson; "Serenade," J. St. John; "Nightingale," J. St. John; "Chadwick," J. St. John.

Violin solos: "Polonaise," Rosalind Elliott; "Romance," J. St. John; "Waltz," W. S. Bennett.

Song—May Dew, W. S. Bennett; "Three Dances from Henry VIII," Morris Dance; 2, Shepherd's Dance; 3, Torchlight Dance; 4, Ed. Gorman; "Miss E. Holmes and Mr. Arthur Hervey," Miss McLaughlin.

Piano solo—Spinning Song, G. A. MacFarlane; "Miss E. Holmes," Wm. S. Bennett; "Miss Mabel Webb," Wm. S. Bennett.

Violin solo—Valse Caprice, Wm. S. Bennett; "Miss Mabel Webb," Wm. S. Bennett.

The programme was in charge of Mrs. Moore.

### Hobbs Company's Annual Dinner

It was a Splendid Success—A Pleasant Evening at the Hub—Speech, Song and Sentiment, and a Bountiful Repast.

When the employees of the Hobbs Wholesale Hardware and Manufacturing Company announced their first annual dinner, to be held at the Hub Restaurant, a right good time was confidently expected, and expectations were more than realized last evening, when more than 50 of the employees of this well known firm met together in social intercourse at the popular house above mentioned. The Hub has lately come under the control of Messrs. Stevens & Nicholson, who spared no pains to make last night's function a thoroughly enjoyable affair. It was the first of the kind under their management at this house, and all agreed that their efforts were remarkably successful.

After ample justice had been done to the well appointed dinner provided by the chairman of the evening, Mr. W. G. Willis, the respected manager of the glass department, conveyed to the members of the firm, who were only prevented from being present by pressing engagements elsewhere, but who wished that all would enjoy a pleasant evening. The chairman then presented those present with a few personal reminiscences of the earlier days of this progressive firm, with which he has been connected almost from its inception, and introduced the toast, that of "The Queen," which was enthusiastically received, and accorded musical honors.

Interpersed with various musical selections, the following toasts were also, honorably responded to by Messrs. J. B. Young, P. B. Hope, W. A. Cameron, and N. J. Dinnen, all popular members of the traveling fraternity of this house. "Our Employers," brought Messrs. W. A. Cameron and W. A. Tanner to their feet, with appropriate remarks. In reply to the toast of "The Warehouse," Messrs. A. Morgan and W. West took occasion to refer to the excellent good feeling and friendly rivalry existing between the employees of the warehouse and the glass factory, evidencing in this connection their achievements upon baseball and other fields. The compliment was returned by Messrs. W. G. Willis and D. Young, who rose to respond to the toast of "The Factory."

Reference was made to the recently organized hockey team, which it is hoped will meet with success as the baseball team has always done.

After "The Ladies" had been appropriately championed by Messrs. W. A. Cameron, George T. H. Platt and A. Sippel, the last toast, that of "Our Hosts and Hostesses," afforded the committee and the company generally an opportunity of showing their appreciation of the untiring efforts of the management of the Hub in promoting the success of their first annual dinner.

The following musical programme was rendered under the direction of the able vice-chairman, Mr. W. A. Eastwood: Instrumental selection, Messrs. St. George (cornet), George Platt (clarinet), and G. Watts (piano); song, B. Cordingley; song, N. J. Dinnen; instrumental selection, harmonica and autoharp, A. Platt; comic song, J. Roughley; cornet solo, H. St. George; song, Hector Haffee; song, B. Cordingley; song, B. A. Hubbard; harmonica and autoharp selection, A. Platt; song, W. Heaman; cornet solo, H. St. George; song, Ed. Colerick; song, J. B. Young; song, A. Sippel; song, G. Rumball; comic song, J. Roughley; accompanist, George Watts.

All arrangements were in the capable hands of the following committee: Messrs. W. G. Willis, W. A. Eastwood, J. B. Young, W. A. Tanner, W. West, and James McIntyre. Special credit is due the secretary, Mr. McIntyre, for his efforts to bring the affair to a successful conclusion, for which he was largely responsible.

Chest protectors, chamois vests, etc., cheap. Anderson & Nelles' drug store.

## Uncle Tom's Cabin

People Who Became Characters in the Famous Novel.

Mrs. Stowe Did More for the Freeing of Slaves Than Any Other Person—Only One of the Original Characters Now Living—How It Came to be Written.

It reads almost like some chapter of forgotten history—the story of Harriet Beecher Stowe, who did more to free the slaves than any other one or half dozen causes. It may not be generally known that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was written when Mrs. Stowe was a resident of Walnut Hills, a suburb of Cincinnati, and her husband, Prof. Calvin Stowe, was connected with Lane Theological seminary. That was before the war, when Cincinnati, in slavery days, was an important station on the "underground railroad." The Ohio river was easily crossed at this point, and numerous runaways made their way over from Kentucky and were met in Cincinnati by friends who assisted them in various ways to make good their escape.

Among those more or less active in this movement were the Beechers, Mrs. Stowe being a daughter of Lyman Beecher, president of the seminary. There she first imbibed her hatred of slavery, and began work on a newspaper story depicting life among the lowly, that was afterward enlarged to "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The house in which she wrote the historic work still stands on Walnut Hills, a modest little home, at which no passer would glance a second time, and all the characters were taken from the experience of Mrs. Stowe, who saw much of the evils of slavery at that time. The "Eliza" house that gave refuge to the escaped slave girl who afterwards figured in the story as Eliza, stands upon a hill near the village of Glendale, the Van Tromp of the narrative being John Van Zandt, a member of the Society of Friends, who settled on the farm and made it an underground station. The Eliza was Eliza Harris, a Kentucky slave, owned by a man near Ripley, O., but on her way to her master with her child, as told in the story, crossing the river on the ice, and afterward sheltered in the house of Rev. John Rankin, whose family still lives in Ripley.

Another young girl who gave much to the construction of the character of Eliza was a seamstress in the employ of Mrs. Stowe. She came from Kentucky with the consent of her mistress, her brother being held as hostage for her return. The occurrences were very frequent, as the Kentuckians were very lenient with their slaves and often indulged them in trips across the Ohio to free soil. The girl was

legally free by her presence in Ohio by consent of her mistress. Shortly after her arrival the brother escaped, and she resolved not to return. In this she was encouraged by her friends, and also by Mrs. Stowe, in whose family she had found employment. "Free papers" were obtained for her to make her condition doubly legal. There were many people in Cincinnati, however, who were ready to serve the slaveholders by kidnapping fugitives, and when Prof. Stowe learned that the former master of Eliza was in the city, and a friend told him there was a plan to take the girl at night, it was determined to put her in a place of safety. Accordingly Prof. Stowe procured a horse and wagon, accompanied by Henry Ward Beecher, he drove the girl ten miles along a lonely road and over a dangerously flooded for, to the house of John Van Zandt. The fireplace is still shown where Eliza is said to have been confined during one of the visits of the slave hunters to the place in their pursuit.

Another character in the story is Richard Billingham, a young quaker from Morrow, O., who came to Cincinnati to teach the negroes, and whose enthusiasm led him to Nashville in behalf of a slave, where he was imprisoned and died before his release. So far as known, only one of the originals of the characters of the story is now living, a very old man, and he is now living a very old man, and for years resided at Oberlin, O. He crossed the Ohio at Ripley, and had refuge for several days with the Rankins. He was afterwards conducted north into Clinton county, where he found safety and a home for years among the quakers of that part of the state. A son of Rev. John Rankin, William Rankin, was Harris' guide, and tells with relish the incidents of the escapes of Harris and Eliza.

Such are some of the scenes and incidents and people upon which was founded the story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," a book which has been read in every quarter of the globe, and which has brought to the captive and enduring fame to the woman so celebrated in a quiet way her 84th birthday recently.

What's in a Name?

A Maine woman, 80 years old, has brought suit for divorce. Her name is Patience.

The Ernest August tunnel, in the Harz mines, is nine miles long, and the water it drains from the mines is used for transportation.

The Languedoc ship canal, in France, by a short passage of 148 miles, saves a sea voyage of 2,000 miles by the Straits of Gibraltar.

It is a sign that a woman is growing old when she stops crying over trouble and begins to think.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.

Cloudy to fair, snow flurries, milder.

Don't make a noise. We have something to tell you, and a question or two to ask. Supposing a January thaw comes, wouldn't it be wise to have a pair of our slush protectors; and supposing there is no thaw, get a pair anyway. They'll come in handy. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Wear our rubbers during wet weather and you won't require to buy cough medicine. These are all

and they all do their work well. We sell the "Croquet" at 35¢, the best rubbers for the money made. We also keep the famous Goodyear Glove Brand Rubbers—

FANCY, 45 RAINBOW, 38 DOROTHY, 38 FAIRY, 38 GIPSY, 38 CENTS.

The "Blizzard" goes at 65¢. Go old-year brands are light, but they keep the wet out.

Parties

Are now in vogue, and we have the Slipper that will match that pretty evening dress of yours. Colors—canary, mauve, Nile green, blue, pink and white. These are imported and are the finest in the city. We wouldn't have them if they weren't.

We have an interest in the leather market which makes us have an interest in you, and we are able to give surprisingly low values in Ladies' Girls' and Boys' Shoes.

Try one pair of our Hickory Grain Shoes for that boy of yours. The best School Shoe made. You want your boy to enjoy himself. He can have lots of fun in these; play all the games without hurting them much.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149-151 Dundas St.

READY FOR RACING AGAIN.

Mr. A. B. Walker's cutter, Ailsa, built for a possible cup challenger, and at one time looked upon as likely to meet Defender in place of Valkyrie, is having her spars and sail area reduced, in addition several tons of lead are being taken off her keel, with the view of lightening her generally. Mr. A. D. Clarke's cutter, Santanita, is also having her spars cut down, her sail area reduced and the amount of lead for her keel diminished. Thus, the three big British cutters, after tuning up, are expected to do some fine racing in the Mediterranean.

That Bright Idea.

"The world do move," and, by scientific process, the famous Windsor Table Salt is all pure salt. No lime in it, like common brands. All salt; all pure, all living; never cakes. Test it.

Stoves! stoves! stoves! Baseburners, cook stoves and parlor stoves at the Bed and Hair Mattress Cleaning Factory. Dealer in general house furnishings. Live goose feather pillows and hair mattresses made to order at JAMES F. HUNT'S, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

The word "and" occurs 35,543 times in the Old Testament and 10,834 times in the New Testament.

Have you been disappointed

In using Fibre Chamois?

Always Cut Across the Goods

For the Following Reasons:

In a skirt for instance, the fine creases or wrinkles that run lengthwise of the goods should always run around, never up and down.

They will thus act as so many little wires, giving splendid support and stiffness. The drag and strain will also be across the grain which is much tougher than way.

No. 10, the light weight, used in this way will be found ample support for all skirts and sleeves and the weight will not be felt. A few inches of the No. 30 around the hem may be necessary in a street skirt.

No. 20, the medium, is best for giving body and warmth in coats, capes, etc.

No. 30, the heavy, should only be used either single or double, in collars, belts, lapels, etc.

To keep all in place and bring the strain equally on lining and interlining

Tack Securely to the Lining.

The name and number is on every card to protect you.

Now read again carefully and remember it or cut it out.

Used as above satisfaction is positively certain. Redfern approves, so do Lillian Russell, Mrs. Jenness Miller, Mrs. Frank Leslie and thousands of others.

Then you have not cut it properly,

Have used the wrong weight

or have been induced to try the "Just as good" imitations.

Only

## S. & J.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.

Cloudy to fair, snow flurries, milder.

Don't make a noise. We have something to tell you, and a question or two to ask. Supposing a January thaw comes, wouldn't it be wise to have a pair of our slush protectors; and supposing there is no thaw, get a pair anyway. They'll come in handy. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Wear our rubbers during wet weather and you won't require to buy cough medicine. These are all

and they all do their work well. We sell the "Croquet" at 35¢, the best rubbers for the money made. We also keep the famous Goodyear Glove Brand Rubbers—

FANCY, 45 RAINBOW, 38 DOROTHY, 38 FAIRY, 38 GIPSY, 38 CENTS.

The "Blizzard" goes at 65¢. Go old-year brands are light, but they keep the wet out.

Parties

Are now in vogue, and we have the Slipper that will match that pretty evening dress of yours. Colors—canary, mauve, Nile green, blue, pink and white. These are imported and are the finest in the city. We wouldn't have them if they weren't.

We have an interest in the leather market which makes us have an interest in you, and we are able to give surprisingly low values in Ladies' Girls' and Boys' Shoes.

Try one pair of our Hickory Grain Shoes for that boy of yours. The best School Shoe made. You want your boy to enjoy himself. He can have lots of fun in these; play all the games without hurting them much.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149-151 Dundas St.

READY FOR RACING AGAIN.

Mr. A. B. Walker's cutter, Ailsa, built for a possible cup challenger, and at one time looked upon as likely to meet Defender in place of Valkyrie, is having her spars and sail area reduced, in addition several tons of lead are being taken off her keel, with the view of lightening her generally. Mr. A. D. Clarke's cutter, Santanita, is also having her spars cut down, her sail area reduced and the amount of lead for her keel diminished. Thus, the three big British cutters, after tuning up, are expected to do some fine racing in the Mediterranean.

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Only

### RUM AND TOBACCO.

Effects Must be Taught in the Public Schools.

State Superintendent Charles R. Skinner, of the department of public instruction, has issued an official interpretation of the law enacted by the last legislature, providing for study of the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks and other narcotics, in connection with physiology and hygiene, in the public schools. The new law, which went into effect August 1, it appears, has not been fully understood by all the teachers and superintendents of schools. Numerous enquiries as to what should be done have been received at the office of the department of public instruction in Albany. In answer Mr. Skinner says the subject embraces tobacco in all its forms and opium, morphine, coffee, tea and all mixtures into which alcohol or any other narcotic enters. It shall be taught thoroughly as arithmetic, grammar, geography, reading, writing and spelling or any other subject prescribed in the course of study. The length of each lesson must be determined by the local school authorities, and should be of sufficient length to insure such instruction as will prepare pupils to pass required tests. Superintendent Skinner also directs that the course of study must be arranged for each grade in every school below the second year of the high school, and as all pupils cannot read equally well, the law provides that text books shall be graded to the capacities of primary, intermediate and high school pupils. Teachers must also give oral instruction four times a week for ten weeks to all pupils who cannot read. The new law says particularly that "no teacher shall be licensed who has not passed a satisfactory examination on the subject and the best methods of teaching it." Mr. Skinner says that his provision re-enacts and emphasizes one of the wise requirements of the law of 1884, which has been strictly enforced.

Important questions, about which a great deal of uneasiness has been felt by the teachers and school superintendents, is that one which refers to the payment of state school moneys. The law is very explicit. It says that "no state school money shall be paid for the benefit of any district, city, normal or other school until the officer or board having jurisdiction and supervision of such school has filed with the officer or secretary of such school an affidavit made by such officer, or by the president or secretary of such board, that he has made thorough investigation as to the facts, and that to the best of his knowledge, information and belief all the provisions of this Act have been faithfully complied with during the preceding school year." This law took effect August 1, yet the letter of the law cannot be complied with, inasmuch as the apportionment of state school moneys is made at different times and by different methods. "A strict construction of the law," says Superintendent Skinner, "would require normal schools, teachers' training classes and teachers' institutes to comply with the requirements of the act, including the requirements of the first section, but this is manifestly impossible. Normal schools could not comply with that section without employing more teachers and purchasing more books, for which no appropriation has been made. To deprive them of public money would close them. Therefore, presidents of normal school boards, instructors of teachers' training classes and conductors of teachers' institutes will be required once each year after July 31, 1896, to make affidavit only that 'adequate time and attention have been given to instruction in the best methods of teaching this branch during the preceding year.' These affidavits will be made to the state superintendent of public instruction."

WASTING YOUR LIFE.

Failure of Physical and Mental Forces—To Add to Length of Life—Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

With a pathetic sigh how often has it been said: "Well, then, I suppose I must let go my hold on life."

To fathers and mothers of unrecared children this is tragic.

But whence cometh such a timely help? If death is preventable, how?

The timely answer is: By scientific and successful kidney treatment—by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Hundreds write to thank us and tell of their cure, but none to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills have ever failed.



## "Next Gent!"

Have you ever got weary waiting in a barbershop for this call? Why not do so when you call on yourself five minutes with one of our

## COCKNEY RAZORS?

Extra razor guaranteed to shave nicely or money refunded. Price \$1.25 each. See our 25c Saw Blade for the best thing out.

127  
**Cowan Bros., Dundas Street.**  
THE YELLOW FRONT.

## Commerce and Finance.

### London Money Market.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—4 p.m.—Closing.—Consols, 107½ for money, 107½ for account; Canadian Pacific, 97½; Erie, 15; Erie, 15; Illinois Central, 94; Mexican ordinary, 115; St. Paul, common, 94; New York Central, 94; Pennsylvania, 94; Reading, 94; Mexican Central, new 4½, 68½; bar silver, 10 11½; money, 10 11½ per cent; open market discount for short bills, 11-15 per cent; open market discount for short and three months' bills, 11-15 per cent.

### New York Stock Exchange.

Reported by G. E. Turner, broker, Masonic Temple.

| Open.               | High. | Low. | Close. |
|---------------------|-------|------|--------|
| Atchafalpa Ry.      | 14    | 13   | 13     |
| C. & N. W.          | 74    | 73   | 73     |
| C. & N. W.          | 74    | 73   | 73     |
| Chicago Gas         | 65    | 64   | 64     |
| Gen. Electric       | 251   | 250  | 250    |
| L. & N.             | 98    | 97   | 97     |
| Manhattan           | 98    | 97   | 97     |
| Missouri Pacific    | 24    | 23   | 23     |
| Pacific Mail        | 40    | 39   | 39     |
| Rock Island         | 60    | 59   | 59     |
| Reading             | 94    | 93   | 93     |
| St. Paul            | 94    | 93   | 93     |
| Tenn. Coal and Iron | 13    | 12   | 12     |
| Western Union       | 100   | 99   | 99     |
| Daniels             | 100   | 99   | 99     |
| U. S. Leather       | 62    | 61   | 61     |
| Sugar Trust         | 101   | 100  | 100    |
| Tobacco Trust       | 78    | 77   | 77     |

### Toronto Stock Market.

| Open.               | High. | Low. | Close. |
|---------------------|-------|------|--------|
| Atchafalpa Ry.      | 14    | 13   | 13     |
| C. & N. W.          | 74    | 73   | 73     |
| C. & N. W.          | 74    | 73   | 73     |
| Chicago Gas         | 65    | 64   | 64     |
| Gen. Electric       | 251   | 250  | 250    |
| L. & N.             | 98    | 97   | 97     |
| Manhattan           | 98    | 97   | 97     |
| Missouri Pacific    | 24    | 23   | 23     |
| Pacific Mail        | 40    | 39   | 39     |
| Rock Island         | 60    | 59   | 59     |
| Reading             | 94    | 93   | 93     |
| St. Paul            | 94    | 93   | 93     |
| Tenn. Coal and Iron | 13    | 12   | 12     |
| Western Union       | 100   | 99   | 99     |
| Daniels             | 100   | 99   | 99     |
| U. S. Leather       | 62    | 61   | 61     |
| Sugar Trust         | 101   | 100  | 100    |
| Tobacco Trust       | 78    | 77   | 77     |

### English Markets.

| Open.               | High. | Low. | Close. |
|---------------------|-------|------|--------|
| Atchafalpa Ry.      | 14    | 13   | 13     |
| C. & N. W.          | 74    | 73   | 73     |
| C. & N. W.          | 74    | 73   | 73     |
| Chicago Gas         | 65    | 64   | 64     |
| Gen. Electric       | 251   | 250  | 250    |
| L. & N.             | 98    | 97   | 97     |
| Manhattan           | 98    | 97   | 97     |
| Missouri Pacific    | 24    | 23   | 23     |
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| Rock Island         | 60    | 59   | 59     |
| Reading             | 94    | 93   | 93     |
| St. Paul            | 94    | 93   | 93     |
| Tenn. Coal and Iron | 13    | 12   | 12     |
| Western Union       | 100   | 99   | 99     |
| Daniels             | 100   | 99   | 99     |
| U. S. Leather       | 62    | 61   | 61     |
| Sugar Trust         | 101   | 100  | 100    |
| Tobacco Trust       | 78    | 77   | 77     |

### Local Market.

| Open.               | High. | Low. | Close. |
|---------------------|-------|------|--------|
| Atchafalpa Ry.      | 14    | 13   | 13     |
| C. & N. W.          | 74    | 73   | 73     |
| C. & N. W.          | 74    | 73   | 73     |
| Chicago Gas         | 65    | 64   | 64     |
| Gen. Electric       | 251   | 250  | 250    |
| L. & N.             | 98    | 97   | 97     |
| Manhattan           | 98    | 97   | 97     |
| Missouri Pacific    | 24    | 23   | 23     |
| Pacific Mail        | 40    | 39   | 39     |
| Rock Island         | 60    | 59   | 59     |
| Reading             | 94    | 93   | 93     |
| St. Paul            | 94    | 93   | 93     |
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| Sugar Trust         | 101   | 100  | 100    |
| Tobacco Trust       | 78    | 77   | 77     |

### Consignments

Of Butter, Eggs, Poultry and Farm Produce solicited. Ample Storage.

### DAWSON & CO.

32 West Market St., Toronto.

### Local Brevities.

—Mr. H. Vincent Meredith, of the Bank of Montreal, Montreal, was in the city yesterday.

—Mrs. Wm. Wiley and daughter, Miss Emily, of York street, have gone on a two weeks' visit to Windsor and Chatham.

—The Knox Church choir drove to the residence of Mr. Morris, a friend of Mr. Wilmot Clarke's, near Glenora, on Thursday evening, and spent an exceedingly pleasant time.

—Electric cars are now running from East London and around the belt line formed by Richmond, York, Ridout streets and Dundas streets. This gives better accommodation to the G. T. R. station.

—The Children's Aid Society have placed two little Roman Catholic boys with respectable out-of-town people of the same faith. The society now has four boys to go into Protestant families. Their ages range from 2 to 11. They also have two girls aged 2 and 14 years to go into Roman Catholic homes.

—The fourth annual meeting of the Southern Ontario branch of the Y. M. C. A. was held at the residence of Mr. H. A. Clark, president. Reports were received from the different organizations of the church, all showing a marked increase over previous years. Over \$1,100 was subscribed towards the building fund.

—At the first division court yesterday John H. Ginge recovered judgment against Thos. S. Weld for \$30. The sum awarded was the value of a cab horse by Mr. Weld, which Mr. Ginge claimed was not what it was represented to be. The case occupied several hours. Mr. P. Mulken appeared for Mr. Ginge.

—In respect to the ballots at subdivision 6 of ward 4 in the disputed school trustee election Mr. Taggie, the D. R. O., says that the names of separate school supporters were registered in the poll book, but were not given school trustee ballots. This accounts for the apparent discrepancy referred to the other day. Mr. Taggie will explain this to the judge on Monday.

—Prof. Sykes, in the absence of the president, presided at last night's meeting of the Western University Literary Society. Miss Grace Morey, of Hellmuth College,

## High Priced Hay.

Private sales of hay and report sales of fancy Canadian hay said to be straight timothy at \$21 to \$22 per ton, which are the highest prices so far obtained; but they are expected to be exceeded by the sale of No. 1 hay shipped from Canada, which would do well if it brought \$1 to \$2 less money.

## Cheese Working Off Nicely.

Since our last report sales aggregating about 15,000 to 16,000 boxes have been reported to us at \$4 to \$5 for summer goods, and at \$5 to \$6 for fall lots, the latter for finest Western. Holders, however, are now asking \$6 for fine Western fall, while some refuse to notice anything under \$5. As one of our large shippers said yesterday: "Stocks are working off better than I expected." Trade Bulletin.

## Live Stock Markets.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 17.—Receipts at the Toronto cattle market today were large—33 cars, including 354 sheep and lambs, 53 calves and 700 hogs. Butchers' cattle were dull, too many common cattle were offered. Prices were easy; some cattle that cost \$20 each sold at \$20; some sales were made at 10c per lb; the ruling prices for fair lots was \$20 to \$25. Export cattle were quiet; good fat steers were in good demand, and sold well at 40c per lb; bulls were quoted at \$20 to \$25 per lb; sold at \$20 for a few heads, averaging 100 lbs each; some light feeders sold at \$20 to \$25 per lb.

Sheep—Steady; 34 averaging 151 lbs, sold at 30c per lb; ruling prices were 25c to 30c per lb. Hogs were in good demand and firmer on receipt and best sold at \$3.80 to \$3.85 per cwt; light hogs sold at \$3 to \$3.50, and thick fat at \$3.50 per cwt.

East Buffalo, Jan. 18.—Cattle—Little doing; market dull.

Hogs—Receipts, 30 cars; market fairly active; Yorkers good to choice, \$4.15 to \$4.20; pigs, common to fair, \$4 to \$4.10.

Sheep and Lambs—Market very tame; lambs, choice to extra selected, \$4.75 to \$5; Canada lambs, fair to ordinary, \$4.50 to \$4.75; sheep, choice to prime export wethers, \$3.50 to \$3.75; culls and common, \$1.85 to \$2.40. Receipts, 10 cars.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 18.—Hogs—Receipts, 17,000; official yesterday, 20,334; shipments, 3,157; left over, 600. Market active, averaging 50c higher, closing easy but about all sold. Light, \$3.85 to \$4.10; heavy, \$3.85 to \$4.10; rough, \$3.80 to \$3.85.

Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; market dull and nominally unchanged.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; market slow and steady.

Provisions.

Canadian short cut, \$13.50.

Hams—90 to 100c.

Bacon—90 to 100c.

Lard—Pure, 5c; 5c; compound, 6c to 6½c.

CHEESE.

Cheddar—Finest Quebec, 9c; fall, 9c to 9½c.

Swiss—Fall, 20c to 21c; dairy, 14c to 17c, as to quality.

Deerborn's Report by Cable.

London, Jan. 18.—12:45 p.m.

Cargoes off coast—Wheat and corn, nothing doing.

Cargoes on passage—Wheat rather firmer; corn, firm.

Liverpool, Jan. 18.—4:15 p.m.

Wheat—Spot firm; demand poor; No. 2 red winter, 3s 6d; No. 2 hard Manitoba, 3s 6d; No. 1 California, 3s 6d; futures closed quiet, with heavy unchanged, and other months 3d higher; business heaviest on middle positions, 3s 2½d; No. 2, 3s 2½d; March, 3s 2½d; April and May, 3s 2½d; June, 3s 2½d.

Flour—Steady; demand fair; freely supplied; No. 1 hard winter, 4s 6d.

Peas—Canadian, 4s 6d.

Bacon—Firm; demand fair; Cumberland cut, 2s 10d to 3s 10d.

Short ribs—2s 10d to 3s 10d; long clear light, 2s 10d to 3s 10d; long clear heavy, 3s 10d to 4s 10d; short clear backs, light, 1s 10d to 2s 10d; short clear middle, heavy, 1s 10d to 2s 10d; clear bellies, 1s 10d to 2s 10d.

Shoulders—Square, 1s 10d to 2s 10d.

Lard—Short cut, 1s 10d to 2s 10d.

Tallow—Fine India, 1s 10d to 2s 10d.

Beef—Butira India, 1s 10d to 2s 10d.

Pork—Prime mess, fine western, 5s 10d; do medium, 4s 10d.

Lard—Firm; prime western, 2s 10d; refined, in bulk, 2s 10d.

Cheese—Firm; demand fair; finest American white, 4s 10d; finest American colored, 4s 10d.

Butter—Finest United States, 5s 10d; good 60s, Turpentine spirits—2s 10d.

Rosin—Common, 4s 10d.

Cottonseed oil—Liverpool refined, 17s.

Linseed oil—20s 10d.

Petroleum—Refined, 8d.

Short ribs—2s 10d to 3s 10d; long clear light, 2s 10d to 3s 10d; long clear heavy, 3s 10d to 4s 10d; short clear backs, light, 1s 10d to 2s 10d; short clear middle, heavy, 1s 10d to 2s 10d; clear bellies, 1s 10d to 2s 10d.

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Lard—Short cut, 1s 10d to 2s 10d.

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## GOING FAST!



Are the Pictures, Engravings, etc., since we have made the reduction in prices. We are still offering all lines at reduced prices to make room for new goods.

**H. N. HUNT**  
120 Dundas Street.

## In Love With Luce

## CHAPTER I.

Brundy was the dearest town in the United States, so all the residents of Brundy said. It had not even a railway station, although several other villages in the country had two each. It was natural, therefore, that manufacturers' capital avoided Brundy. There was a large wooden mill at Yarn City, eight miles to the westward, and Yarn City was growing so fast that some of the farmers on the outskirts of the town were selling off their estates in building lots at prices which justified the sellers in going to the city to end their days. At Maple Falls, five miles to the northward, there was water power and a hard wood forest, which between them made business for several manufacturers of woodware, as well as markets, with good prices, for all farmers of the vicinity.

But Brundy had only land and people. The latter, according to their own selves, were as good as the people anywhere, but the soil was so poor that no one could get a living out of it without very hard work. There was no chance of any kind for any of the natives. Young men were afraid to marry, and young women were afraid to go through the routine of drudgery, in which she had pined her own mother, and what lover wanted to ask his sweetheart to descend from the position of slave of all work in a new one? The lack of a chance for anyone had made itself manifest at Brundy many years before the date at which this story opens, so many that the natives had gone elsewhere to better their condition. The great majority of them had not been heard from afterward, so Brundy did not doubt that they had become too prosperous to think of their simple old friends and neighbors. Some, however, who had gone to great cities and the great West, and returned to the place of their birth to end their days, and they were so reserved as to how much they had made their money, and how much they had made, that Brundy agreed that there were some great secrets of wealth to be discovered in the outside world, could the inhabitants of Brundy ever get away and search for it.

For instance, there was old Pruffett. He had gone to Chicago when barely 21, remained there 40 years, and been so busy all the time that he declared that he never had found time to look about him for a wife. He had made money, too; no one knew how much, and Pruffett would tell, but as he paid cash for whatever he bought in the village and never haggle about prices, it seemed evident that he was very well off, for Squire Thomas, the richest native who had always remained at home, never bought a penny or two of the price had been abated. Sad thought it be to relate, there were pretty and good young women in Brundy who would gladly have married old Pruffett for his money, and advised mothers who would have directed had old Pruffett given them any encouragement, but what could anyone do with a millionaire—so they called him—who was satisfied to do his own work and do his own cooking in the cottage in which he was born, and which he had kept for years, just as his mother left it when she died, and he had been too busy to hurry home to receive her dying blessing? There was nothing mean about Pruffett; he contributed liberally to all church subscriptions, and when any neighbor chanced to fall into trouble the old man was the first to offer counsel and substantial aid; still, why did he not be whole-souled and tell younger men how and where to find their chance in life—the chance which Brundy persistent denied to everyone?

One morning the entire village was thrown into a fever of excitement and alarm by the appearance of the following notice, which was posted on the bulletin board in front of the town hall, and on trees in the several streets.

**EVERYBODY HAS A CHANCE.**  
A lecture on the above subject will be given at the town hall next Friday night. The lecturer has nothing to sell, nor any medicines or other goods to recommend, nor anything to advertise. It is to be a pure talk by a square man, who can prove what he says.

**Ladies,  
Buy  
Princess  
Paper Shell  
Almonds.  
No Nut  
Crackers  
Required.**

**Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.**  
160 Dundas St.

No charge for admission; people who like the lecture may, if they desire, drop some small change into a box which will be at the door.

"Everybody has a chance, eh?" said the natives to one another. "That man doesn't know what sort of town he is coming to. If he is depending upon the collection at the door to help him to the next town he'll have to walk."

The more the lecturer's subject was discussed the more ridiculous it appeared, and as most people rather enjoy the spectacle of a man making a fool of himself, the town hall was absolutely jammed on Friday night, half an hour before the usual time for the appearance on the platform of such strolling entertainers as did not know of the impenetrability of the natives.

When the town clock struck 8 the audience saw coming from the ante-room to the platform a middle-aged well-to-do mechanic with the manner of a preacher, although he soon manifested an unpreacherlike disregard for grammatical forms. The lecture, too, although humorous enough at times to set everyone laughing, was somewhat like a sermon in its general character.

"People talk about not havin' a chance," began the lecturer. "Why, if chances were eggs, none of you could move without stepplin' on 'em. When a man says he hasn't got his chance, he's talkin' about the particular chance he wants—that's all. What we want most isn't always what we need most, my friends, though few of us are honest enough or smart enough to see it at all."

But a dollar to a doughnut that the chance—an' the only one—that every man in this room is simply achin' for, so that he won't look at any other, is the chance to make a lot of money. Did he ever see anyone that had made a lot of money? Did the rich man look any happier than the other folks? If not, why not? Can any of you tell the difference between the rich and the poor by their faces? I can't, except that generally the richest man looks most anxious an' most discontented."

By this time everyone in the house was looking at old Pruffett, who was looking at the back of the seat in front of him, although the expression of his countenance did not imply that there was anything particularly cheerful and inspiring in the back of that seat. The lecturer continued:

"An old book which all of you have in the house, and which some of you profess to believe with all your might, says that 'A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth'; you can read the passage for yourselves, and correct me if I am wrong. That same old book tells of a man that came to lots of people that hadn't a cent, either before or after. There are just as good chances now, and Brundy's as full of 'em as any other place, an' the people that don't get 'em are the people who won't get 'em, though if the chances were bears they'd bite 'em, they're so close. A man's best chance is whatever is closest to him; if it isn't, it's almost as close to his heart, that's the man's fault—not the chance's."

The lecturer went on in the same vein, and told of some of his own chances which he had missed, as well as of some in which he had, to use his own expression, "caught on," and he told some stories of persons who, expert as he was, made a lot of money, and people laugh a little and cry much, and not a few were compelled to do some serious thinking.

When the talk ended there was quite a melodious jingling of coin in the box at the door, and several members of the audience who were nearest to old Pruffett told their neighbors for a week afterward that the old man actually dropped into the box a \$10 bill, 40 times as much as would have paid the lecturer's stage fare to the next town.

"Got any small change about your clothes, Champ?" asked Charley Wurring, a smiling youth, of Champney Bruff, a serious-looking man of about 30 years, who was exploring his vest pocket. Charley had abundant reason for smiling, for by his side, where she had been throughout the lecture, was Luce Grew, the handsomest girl in the village. "I didn't bring any money, but I found my chance in my pocket, and here she is, eh, Luce?" Luce looked rather bashfully toward Champ with her great dark eyes and strong face, and then, for relief, smiled pleasantly at Charley. Champ flushed a little under his dark brown skin, but mechanically extended a coin toward Charley, who took it and dropped it into the box. Then he took Luce's hand, placed it on his arm, whispered something to the girl which elicited a smile, which Champ regarded fixedly, although the longer he looked the whiter and more fixed it became. Suddenly it appeared to him that old Pruffett was regarding him intently, and as he did not care to be looked at closely at that particular moment he hastily left the hall and started homeward.

(To be Continued.)

## Make Yourself Strong

If you would resist pneumonia, bronchitis, typhoid fever, and persistent coughs and colds, these pills attack the weak and defend the system. They can find no foothold where the blood is kept pure, rich and full of vitality, the healthy golden color of the skin, the blood of Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier.

**Hood's Pills** cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

A hundred years ago one post-mistress and her daughters, helped by a couple of letter carriers, did the entire work of the Manchester, England, postoffice. At the present moment Mr. Dehorne Harvey there finds employment for 2,222 established functionaries, besides a small army of town and suburban sub-postmasters and their assistants.

**A LIFE SAVED.**—Mr. James Bryson Cameron states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and less than a half-bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

To ascend Mount Blanc costs about \$75, as there must by law be two guides and a porter to each person.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. When you get into a tight place, and everything goes against you, till it seems as if you could hold on no longer, never give up then for that's just the place and time that the tide'll turn.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for your running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickel's Anti-Consumption Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from violent phlegm.

## Dr. Grant and the Crisis.

The Decencies of Public Life Violated at Ottawa.

Two Planks in the Platform of the High Tax Administration.

And Both Are Bad According to the Kingston Principal.

Manitoba's Invitation Should Be Accepted.

(Interview in the Toronto Globe.)

A representative of the Globe waited on Sir Charles Tupper, Premier of the Dominion, at his Ottawa residence, last night, to ask an expression of opinion in regard to the Ottawa crisis. He answered that, as the Government is not yet reconstructed, it would be premature to express an opinion on it or its proposed action. "I see in the press," he continued, "that Sir Chas. Tupper stated that the Premier had told him plainly that he would not have Messrs. Foster, Montague and Haggart again in his Cabinet, and that Sir Charles had replied that in that event neither would he accept a position. Is not the question then simply this at present: Will Sir Mackenzie stick to his determination or not? I hear that these three Ministers have been recently invited into his Cabinet. I am sorry to hear it, for his sake, for their sakes, and for the sake of the public morality and the decencies of public life, which have been violated recently to such an extent that there must be an overpowering feeling of shame, amounting to disgust, in the minds of Canadians no matter to what party they may belong. The Premier described the seven who deserted him on the ground of his incompetency as a leader as a nest of traitors, and according to Sir Charles Tupper, he charged the three of them in particular with a bad premeditated work of treachery, and now for him to take these back, and for them to go back, gives one a shock of so many volts, that it can be described only by the algebra system, or by forgetting that he found Sir Mackenzie in the position, and the spirit he has recently manifested to wait for that."

**OPINION OF SIR CHAS. TUPPER.**  
I was the only opinion of Sir Charles Tupper? Did you not consider that in 1891 he was the right man to succeed Sir John Macdonald?  
"Sir Charles Tupper is a man of great ability," Sir Charles said, "and I think that they owe their public school system to him, and also Dalhousie College, as at present constituted, and Canadians in all the Province are indebted to him for his part in the battle of Confederation in Nova Scotia, and fought it bravely. The last general election was fought in 1891, and the victory was due to Tupper next to Sir John. In that election I gave the only vote I had ever given to Sir John since coming to Kingston in 1877. I did so because, though previously in general sympathy with the Reform policy of free trade, I considered that the policy of commercial union with a foreign and protectionist country like the United States was bad, and even dangerous. Doubtless they regarded it as a means of relieving the country from the bondage of the N. E., but it is now universally admitted to have been a move in the wrong direction. The right direction is that which Mr. L. H. Davies indicated in the resolution he submitted in the House of Commons in 1892. By their vote on that resolution and by the platform subsequently adopted in their convention at Ottawa the Liberals put themselves right on the trade question, and I hope they will soon be in a position to go forward in the true direction. If we are honest free traders and friendly to our own empire let us get into line as soon as possible with the only free trade country in the world, the one to which our motherland, whose trade policy is settled, which, too, is our best customer by far, and which would be a better customer still if we reciprocated with her as we are agreed to do with the United States. In 1891 there was a vacancy in the office of Premier, and the office then was Sir Charles Tupper's by right. His party, however, did not think so. There is no necessity now for the office of Premier, and I am glad to see that he believes it a reality."

**TWO PLANKS, BOTH BAD.**  
"When an appeal is made to the country, the party will judge on the basis of the policy of the two parties. Sir Mackenzie's policy consists of two planks, both bad. The first plank is protection up to the hilt. He honestly believes in protection as a good thing, but I find it in itself a bad thing, and bad in its influences on the political and moral life of the country, and I know no country less suited for protection than Canada. I admire Sir Mackenzie personally, and I never much so as during the past ten days. Everyone admires pluck, but if what you tell me is true there is a limit to his pluck. The explanation must be his devotion to his party. This amounts to pure electricity. Party is made an end instead of being a means. His second plank is coercion for Manitoba on a matter in which the absolute, though in certain cases not the final, jurisdiction is given to the Province. How strongly I feel on that point you may judge from my speech to the General Assembly last June, given immediately after the Manitoba Government invited investigation. I then said, and my words were reported, that if the Federal Cabinet did not accept the invitation no honest man could support them. The invitation has been pressed since, and no notice has been taken of it. Manitoba's answer to such treatment will be emphatic."

"Have you anything to say about the anonymous letters?"  
"Certainly not. There are some subjects about which no gentleman cares to utter a word unless he is compelled to speak. The washing of dirty linen does not usually take place in public. As the persons concerned are Privy Councilors, Lord Aberdeen had to interfere, and of course there was nothing for him to do but to accept the word of each; but what must his feelings have been?"

**As a remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness and Sore Throat, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** are reliable and give the best possible effect with safety. "They have suited my case exactly, relieving my throat and clearing the voice so that I could sing with ease." T. DUCHARMÉ, chorister, Grand Parish Church, Montreal. Price, 25 cents a box.

Ladies, our steel engraving effects are as fine as can be made. Cooper & Sanders, photographers, corner Dundas and Richmond, over C. P. R. box.

## The Cuban War

Costing Spain Six Million Dollars a Month.

The Spanish Commander Recalled—HARD Times in Havana.

London, Jan. 18.—The war in Cuba is costing Spain \$6,000,000 a month for the maintenance of the army alone. From the outbreak, Feb. 24, 1895, until Jan. 1, 1896, the cost amounted to \$85,000,000, according to figures published by La Discusion. The financial loss owing to the burning of crops and towns and the destruction of railroad property cannot be calculated until the smoke clears away.

A dispatch from Madrid says that the Cabinet has decided to recall from Cuba Capt.-Gen. Campos and his brother-in-law, Gen. Arderus, second in command.

Havana, Jan. 18.—Everyone here is excited over the wording of an editorial in the Diario Della Mariana, containing some sensational statements and headed, "An Unbearable Situation." The article declared frankly and in defiance of the present censor that the time has come for the Government officials to admit the situation is really serious and entreat the Government to change its present policy and, if necessary, to put more men in the field, claiming that revolution is annihilating the commerce and industries of the island.

Nothing has occurred to improve the situation of affairs in the city, and the supply of the ordinary necessities of life is becoming precarious and exceedingly high-priced. Even those whose sympathies are loyal to the Spanish Government are hopeless of any success in suppressing the rebellion with the present military force and machinery.

## ILL NIGH UNTO DEATH.

The Experience of a Lady Well Known in Coatocook.

Stricken With La Grippe Followed by Pneumonia, She Languished for More Than a Year—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Saved Her When Other Medicines Failed.

(From L'Ettoile de l'Est, Coatocook, Que.)

The town of Averill, Vt., is situated about eight miles from Coatocook, Que., and is the home of Mrs. Ada Hartwell, who has many relatives and numerous friends in the latter place. Mrs. Hartwell has passed through an experience which L'Ettoile de l'Est thinks worthy of giving the widest publicity, as many others may derive much benefit therefrom. Mrs. Hartwell has ever been considered a woman enjoying a healthy constitution until about two years ago, when she was, like hundreds of others in this country, stricken with influenza, or, as it is more generally termed, la grippe, a disease which carried off many people in this town and vicinity, and in the case of numerous others left behind wrecked constitutions. In Mrs. Hartwell's case, pneumonia followed the first symptoms of la grippe, and Mrs. Hartwell was sick, night unto death. The best of medical aid was summoned.



"Able to ride without fatigue."

ed, and Mrs. Hartwell was saved from what seemed to her friends an imminent death, but when convalescence came, she remained deprived of her appetite, extremely weak, and in constant danger of a relapse, and all her physicians could do nothing to bring about her recovery. Her condition of health, however, was such that she was unable to do any work, and she was in a state of despair. At last one day her husband purchased a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He had read of the many cures wrought by these pills, and he was determined to procure them, he says, for his wife in order to be able to say "we have tried them all," rather than from strong faith in them. To please her husband Mrs. Hartwell willingly consented to take the Pink Pills, and great was her surprise, and that of her husband, when, after taking three boxes, she was able to take a short ride without feeling any fatigue. She wisely resolved to continue the treatment, and before long found that she had regained her old-time strength, and she declared that she owes her recovery entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Last winter Mrs. Hartwell felt a slight recurrence of her former weakness, and again resorted to Pink Pills, since which time she has not had a day's illness.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a more potent influence on the blood and nerves than any other known medicine, and speedily restore the bloom of health to pale cheeks. Pink Pills cure when all other medicines fail. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Refuse all substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

The Talmud, Jewish book of fundamental and canonical laws, says that there were 30 persons besides Joshua, who possessed the power of "stopping" the sun.

**A Commissioner in B. R.**  
GENTLEMEN.—Having used Haggard's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years I have no hesitation in saying that it has been of great benefit to me, tried for coughs and colds in children as well as grown up people. It relieves that tight binding sensation in the chest. We would not be without it for anything. As a Commissioner in B. R., Balmoral Man. Gold, silver, copper, iron, tin, lead, mercury, sulphur, carbon, antimony, bismuth and zinc were the only minerals known at the time of the discovery of America.

Connoisseurs of driving patronize Overmeyer's Livery, Richmond street North, as he has only the latest style of rigs. Phone 488.

## Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

**WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,**  
DORCHESTER, MASS.

## LIGHT A MATCH

AND LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

They Are the Lowest Ever Quoted by any Furniture House in Canada

Solid Oak Cheval Glass Bedroom Sets, \$15. Solid Oak Dining Chairs, with leather seats, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 each. Maple Bedroom Sets, \$10. Corner Wardrobes, \$9. Solid Ash 8-foot Extension Table, \$5. Carpet Lounge, \$4. Solid Oak Book Cabinets, \$9. Ladies' English Dressing Cases in Mahogany, Walnut, Oak and White Enamel, \$12 and \$15 each. These we are closing out at less than Cost Price.

You'll see 'em if you're prudent;  
You'll buy 'em if you're smart.

## John Ferguson &amp; Sons

174 to 180 KING STREET, LONDON, ONT.

## OIL AMONG THE ORANGES.

Indications of oil in and about Los Angeles have been apparent for years and a few instances are on record of enthusiastic proprietors who have sunk wells to the depth of from one to two hundred feet, and actually succeeded in securing an occasional barrel of crude petroleum.

The first cable car line was built in Los Angeles in 1886, and it was naturally conceded by investors generally that a piece of land close in on that cable line was about the biggest card in the pack. This particular section of town is made up of a series of hills crowded almost as closely together as a prairie-dog village, and just about as available for town lots. A local real estate dealer acquired some property in the much-vaunted region, and then for several years tried vainly to sell out at almost any price. Finally, in a fit of desperation, he decided to bore for oil. This was in August of last year.

Discouragement and ridicule met him on all sides, and when 1,000 feet had been reached without result his "wild-cat" scheme was the talk of the town.

Then something happened. Suddenly in the dead waste and middle of the night a tremendous spout of oil and gas shot out from the drill-hole, flung every portable object in its pathway high in the air, literally soaked the men in attendance, and saturated the region round about with the grimy, ill-smelling substance. Dismay resigned supreme, until the owner of the well was enabled to turn the enormous output into a hastily-constructed tank.

At first a universal wave of indignation swept over the community, which had in the passing of the years taken up its abode in the region. It was outrageous that the olfactories of the people should be so violently assailed—their very hearth-stones invaded. It was furthermore declared that the well was a menace to health, and applications to abate the nuisance were made to the city council.

Then there was a great calm, which lasted exactly four-and-twenty hours, after which every adjacent property owner with \$1,500 in hand or in sight began to prepare for boring. Innumerable agents now appeared on the scene, eager to furnish estimates on boring, casing, tubing, etc.; to supply rig lines, engines, boilers, or sand pumps while you waited; to take your measure for oil-proof overalls; to move your house.

One enterprising specialist, whose zeal exceeded his reverence for Lindley Murray hung out a sign with the following legend, which still adheres, viz:

## WELLS PULLED AND OVER

## HALLED AT SHORT NOTICE

Derricks sprang up in the door-yards like mushrooms in a night. Today there is a perfect forest of them. The section now definitely designated as the oil region (outlying posts may be found almost anywhere) covers an area of half a hundred acres, and lots heretofore available at the purchaser's price were held during the first excitement as high as \$100 per front foot.

Oil companies and oil exchanges are being organized and reorganized almost daily. Two pipe lines are completed from the field to the railway tracks, one having a 32,000 barrel storage tank and the other with a capacity of 35,000 barrels. These lines cost about \$75,000.

As high as 300 barrels of oil have been pumped from a single well in 24 hours, although 100 barrels is considered an excellent daily average for the best producers. The present output is over 3,000 barrels per day. Of this 1,500 barrels are required for local consumption—breweries, laundries, iron and steel works, printing offices, etc., and the Santa Fee and Terminal Railroad Companies being the principal consumers.—Harper's Weekly.

## Take Notice.

During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience as to the merits of this best of Household Remedies.

C. C. Richards & Co.

## SLEPT SEVEN YEARS!

A Pennsylvania Man Emulates Rip Van Winkle.

Bushkill, Pa., Jan. 18.—After a cataleptic sleep of seven years, Wm. Depute, a prominent citizen of this place, has suddenly returned to consciousness and good health. This remarkable case has puzzled all the physicians of this neighborhood for years, and all that medical science can do has been done to arouse the sleeper, but without the slightest effect.

When the awakening came Mr. Depute, to the surprise of his family and everyone else in this neighborhood, got out of bed and announced a determination to go to work. He set about his usual labors as if he had been asleep but seven hours instead of seven years, and is as vigorous and healthy as he ever was. The only result of his long sleep is that his eyesight has become dim, and it is feared that he may become blind.

Mr. Depute was dumbfounded to learn that he had been slumbering seven years, the space of time appearing to him to have been but one night of usual and ordinary rest.

While following his usual avocation seven years ago Mr. Depute became ill and was taken home. Doctors were summoned, but could find no ailment. Unconsciousness speedily followed, and he sank into the sleep from which he has just awakened. During all this time he did not recognize anyone. Food was given him through a tube inserted in his mouth. Probably one of the most peculiar features of the case is that Mr. Depute lost no flesh during his long confinement and is today in good physical condition.

## NERVOUS PROSTRATION

The Barometer of Health Is the Nervous System.

Headache Is Not Brain Disease—Don't Make the Same Mistake as to Other Miseries—Use Dodd's Kidney Pills and Get Cured.

Nervous condition is the natural barometer of health.

If you want to know your exact standing in the scale, consult your nervous system.

If you lack pluck, courage, energy, there is something wrong. If you feel shaky you may be sure of it. Nineteen times out of twenty faulty kidney work is at the bottom of every ailment.

The proof of this lies in the fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills—solely and purely as kidney medicine—cure in that proportion of cases.

Don't imagine that because your head aches that the trouble is where the pain is felt.

It is quite easy to make the same mistake when your misery takes any other form.

It is safer to assume that your kidneys need help, and take Dodd's Kidney Pills, than to take the risk of any delay.

Nervous cost you a wearing sickness, or it may cost you your life, while Dodd's Kidney Pills cost only 50 cents a box.

It matters not what ails you; you will forget the name of your trouble after you have been cured.

The best proof that you needed kidney treatment is that you have been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

There was a time when the whole solar system was nothing more than a nebulous ball.

**Fillet Pills Itching Pills**

**SYMPTOMS.**—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; mostly at night; worse by scratching; if allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

The first of the modern bank notes were made in China about the year 1000 A.D.

**COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY.**

—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J.F., Lafareville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney difficulty, and find Parmelee's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.





This Brand of Flour  
Always makes the  
**BEST BREAD**  
OR PASTRY.  
USE NO OTHER.  
**J. D. SAUNBY**  
257 York Street.  
TELEPHONE 118.

**R.K. Cowan**  
Barrister, etc., over Bank of Commerce  
London.



**Stark's Powders**  
ENTIRELY NEW TREATMENT.  
Each box contains a box of powder for the immediate relief of Sick and Nervous Headache, and Sick Stomach, Neuralgia, Restlessness, Toothache and all Nervous and Stomach troubles, forming a never failing treatment for Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Dizziness, Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Pain in Back and Side, Lumbago, Constipation, Tired Feeling, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Blisters on Skin, Impure Blood. They are also a certain preventive of Bilious and Typhoid Fevers. Not like the old-fashioned slow-acting pills, mixtures, lozenges, etc., but they act at once.  
Only 25 cts. Five Boxes for \$1.00; at all Drug Stores, and at country stores at places where there are no Drugists.  
Prepared by R. Stark, M.D., Chemist.

**Frozen Water Pipes**  
Repaired at shortest notice at moderate prices. Phone 1,055.

**EGGETT & BICKLEY**  
Plumbers - 274 Dundas Street.  
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**PICTURE FRAMING**

Now is the time to have it done.  
SPECIAL LOW PRICES.

**NEW MOLDINGS.**

**R. LEWIS**  
434 Richmond Street.

**REMOVAL**  
**W. Fairbairn**  
Merchant Tailor.  
Over Priddis Bros., upstairs. Entrance through store.

**ELECTRIC**

**Curling Tong Heaters**  
Guaranteed to Make Your Hair Curl

FOR SALE BY  
**Rogers Electric Co**

TO LET

Nos. 1 and 2 Camden Terrace, Talbot street; painted and papered throughout; all modern conveniences; new furnaces; best residential situation for business men in the city; possession at once.  
No. 175 - 7th Avenue street; newly painted and papered; good barn for five horses; rent low.  
\$100,000 to loan on good real estate security. Don't pay big interest to building and loan companies when you can get monthly or straight loans from me at such low rates.  
Office—437 Richmond Street (ground floor).

Apply to **A. B. POWELL'S**  
Fire Insurance and Loan Agency.  
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**NEW YORK FANCY BRAND.**

**PRATT'S BEST BURNING OIL**  
LIVE DEALERS  
SELL IT.  
**SAMUEL ROGERS & Co. TORONTO.**  
WHOLESALE.  
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In Life Insurance Secure  
Something Definite . . .

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POLICY AS ISSUED BY THE

**Confederation Life.**

FRED H. HEATH, General Agent.  
Geo. Pritchard, Local Agent.

In the fourteenth century a fashion came into vogue in France, Spain and Italy of two wedding rings being used in the marriage ceremony. They were connected by a chain, and one was placed on the finger of the bride, the other on that of the groom.

The sun is known to be moving through space with a speed of 150,000-200 miles per annum.

No family living in a bilious country should be without **Parmelee's Vegetable Pills**. A few doses taken now and then will keep the liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin county, Ind., writes: "I have tried a box of **Parmelee's Pills** and find them the best medicine for Fever and Ague I have ever used."

The fate of the country does not depend on what kind of paper you drop into the ballot box once a year, but in what kind of man you drop from your chamber into the street every morning.—Thoreau.

**How to Cure Skin Diseases.**  
Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." Lynam, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

**Fur Lined Circulars**  
1/2

**PRICE**

Fur Lined, worth \$10 for \$5  
Fur Lined, worth \$12 for \$6  
Fur Lined, worth \$16 for \$8  
Fur Lined, worth \$20 for \$10  
Come early as we have only a few left.

**PRIDDIS BROS.**

TELEPHONE 324.  
158 Dundas Street.  
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**SKATES** Spring, Hockey, Racing, Nickel-plated, etc.; also fine Hockey sticks, ground at 10c per pair.

**WM. GURD & CO.,**  
185 Dundas St., London, Ont.

**Southcott's**

**FINE TAILORS**

361 Richmond St.

**CLOUDY TO FAIR; SNOW FLURRIES; Milder.**

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 17.—11 p. m.—The storm center mentioned last night is moving slowly up the Atlantic coast, while the pressure is high throughout the whole of Canada. The weather has been generally fair and comparatively mild in Ontario and fine and cold in the Maritime Provinces.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Edmonton, 30 below—18 below; Calgary, 28 below—18 below; Prince Albert, 42 below—16 below; Qu'Appelle, 28 below—16 below; Winnipeg, 20 below—8 below; Parry Sound, 2—22; Toronto, 23—30; Montreal, 12—22; Quebec, zero—14; Chatham, N. B., 2 below—16; Halifax, 24—30.

**PROBABILITIES.**

Toronto, Jan. 18.—1 a. m.—Moderate winds, cloudy to fair, with a few local snow flurries; stationary or higher temperature.

**Beltz's Fine Furs At Cut Rate Prices.**

**H. BELTZ,**

Manufacturing Furrier.  
All those wishing furs made over can have them done now in a very satisfactory manner.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR  
**Johnson Bros.' Bread**  
4c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 618.

**KILLED ON THE TRACK.**

Our Cleaners Stepped in Front of a Moving Train—Two Dead and Three Injured.

New York, Jan. 18.—An engine ran into a crowd of car cleaners on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad at One Hundred and Forty-Second street, yesterday, killing two women and injuring two other women and a man so badly that they will probably die. They had stepped aside to let a long train pass and did not hear the light engine coming on another track.

Just as the express had whisked by the engine struck them. A chorus of horrible shrieks was the first intimation the engineer had of the calamity. The Becker and Mahan women were ground under the wheels of the engine, and the others were thrown against a stone wall adjoining.

The killed are: Lizzie Becker, 36 years old, married, crushed and instantly killed; Della Mahan, 36 years old, married, crushed and died ten minutes after the accident.

Injured—Maria Drumm, 55 years old, widow, internal injuries; Maggie Tracey, 35 years old, single, right foot cut off and right leg fractured; Louis Yender, 50 years old, fracture of right leg and internal injuries; probably fatal.

**Tisdale's Toronto Iron Stable Fittings**  
Healthful, durable attractive and cheaper than other fittings. Send for our new catalogue—The Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings Co., Ltd., No. 6 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

We will sell all Furniture far below regular price. As our enormous stock is varied, you will have no difficulty in selecting what you need at W. TRAFFORD'S, 95 to 97 King street.

**Furs At Cost**

Balance of our  
Select stock  
Must be sold  
To make room  
For our large  
Shipments of  
New Spring Hats  
Daily arriving.

**MILNE, SPITAL & CO.,**

Wholesale and Retail,  
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Call Us Up! Telephone Numbers:  
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**STREET-CAR-TICKETS**

ARE ON SALE AT

**T. R. PARKER'S,**

**G. P. R. Ticket Office**

Southwest corner Dundas and Richmond Streets.

**London and Environs**

—Mr. Whiteside will be the attraction at the Opera House Wednesday, Jan. 22, appearing as "Richard III." Mr. Whiteside will be supported by Miss Lelia Wolstan, and the excellent company of players that appeared with him during his engagement at the Herald Square theater in New York this season. His impersonation of "Hamlet" will be remembered, he appearing in this city about six weeks ago.

—St. George's London West, Y. P. S. C. E., have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Hon. president, Rev. B. Sage; president, A. C. McMullen; vice-president, Mr. H. H. recording secretary, Miss Emma Houghton; assistant recording secretary, Mr. R. Kennedy; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Gahan, 99 Center street; treasurer, Mr. Fred Andrews; assistant treasurer, Mr. David Andrews; organists, Mrs. R. Kingsmill and Mr. Wood; conveners of committees, prayer meeting committee, Mrs. Gower; look out committee, Miss A. Kingsmill; social committee, Miss M. McNeil; flower committee, Miss Saunders.

—London Tent, 17, Knights of the Macabees, having passed through one of the most successful years of its existence, as a tent, again comes to the installing of officers for the year. Proceedings opened with the largest attendance ever seen at a review in this district. Sir Knight David Miller, P. C. of Lake View Tent, 62, Toronto, was in the chair. Following were the officers installed: Sir knight past commander, Henry Sisk; commander, John A. Sereaton; lieutenant commander, John T. Douglas; record keeper, Henry Farnan; finance keeper, C. S. Smallman; prelate, Arthur Sisk; physician, Dr. Williams; sergeant, W. A. Carroll; M. A. A., Fred Lambert; first M. of G., F. Joseph; second M. of G., T. Heaney; sentinel, John Hardy. Sir Knight Miller gave an inspiring speech on the condition of the order.

—The following list of patents, recently granted to inventors, residing in Canada, is reported for the "Advertiser," by P. J. Edmunds, international patent solicitor, London, Ont. United States patents—M. Killen, Halifax, Canada, combined washing and wringing machine; J. T. Sisk, Clinton, Ont., phase completing device; F. Thompson, Fredericton, N. B., wrench; W. Bourdon, Valleyfield, Canada, fire escape; A. Brade, Toronto, Ont., casting brake shoes; J. A. Coleman, Perry Station, Canada, automatic closing telegraph key; J. H. Coleman, Tottenham, Canada, fare box; G. Fierheller, Markham, Canada, harness; S. J. Leppin, et al., Guelph, Ont., blackboard; D. MacPherson, Montreal, Que., railway frog; G. Porrocos, Guelph, Ont., sportman's cabinet; Ryckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont., certain named remedies (trade mark).

—The following officers elect of Court Maple Leaf No. 16, A. O. F., were installed at the last regular meeting by Bro. Ford, D.C.R.: F. C. Bartlett, C. K.; W. Marr, S. C. R.; W. Brooks, S. V.; W. T. Atkinson, J. W.; G. Hall, S. P.; A. Powell, J. B.; committee of management, H. Porter (chairman), W. Adams (vice-chairman), W. Richards and G. Berry: A. Marr, treasurer; T. C. Bartlett, secretary; trustees, Bros. Berry, W. Richards and H. Porter. The branch made a good beginning this year, four members being initiated at this meeting, with more propositions for the next. The income for 1905 was \$264.05, and the expenditures \$261.91. The lodge has deposited in Huron and Erie Savings Bank \$63.37; in the treasurer's hands, \$7.19; in goods, etc., \$45, its total worth being \$708.26. Sixteen members have been in receipt of sick benefits. The next meeting is their anniversary with a free supper to the members of the branch, also music lantern views and entertainment. Their parents will be invited free.

**THE I. O. F. DEFENDED.**  
Much discussion has taken place in recent years over the relative merits of the old-line insurance companies and the newer friendly society insurance organizations. The latest tussle excites much comment. It is being conducted between Mr. Wm. McCabe, of the North American Life, and Dr. Oronhyatekha, the head of the Independent Order of Foresters. In another column of today's "Advertiser" will be found the doctory doctor's reply to Mr. McCabe's strictures on the I. O. F. In view of the fact that nearly every one is now insured, in one institution or another, or ought to be insured, Dr. Oronhyatekha's defense of the I. O. F. will be read with much interest.

**Something Fragrant**

**Darjieling Tea**

•THERE'S A BEST IN EVERYTHING. This is the best of teas. Costs a little more than others—it's worth more—Worth all it costs—

60c a lb.  
MONEY CAN'T BUY BETTER TEA.

**T.A. Rowat & Co.**  
225 Dundas St., London, Canada.  
PHONE 317.

Today every dollar purchaser at Shuff's New Drug Store gets a beautiful calendar, worth 25c.

**Number Two's Turn.**

Another Company of the Seventh Battalion Has Its Annual Dinner.

Those Who Were There—The Toast List and Replies—Lieut. Col. Lindsay Gives the Boys Some Good Advice on Matters of Importance.

It was a jolly crowd of soldiers that gathered in the club house of the Seventh Battalion last night and made the annual dinner of No. 2 Company what it proved to be a great success. The attendance was not by any means limited to those who are enlisted in that particular company. Nearly every company in the regiment was represented by either its sergeants or color-sergeants, and besides these Lieut. Col. Lindsay, Major George Hayes (an old officer in No. 2) and Surgeon W. J. Mitchell were present, and assisted in making the evening both pleasant and profitable. The walls of the large room in which the dinner was held were profusely decorated with evergreens and Union Jacks, while the tables were adorned with the handsome silver cup won by the company's team at the Dominion Rifle League matches, the Tracy challenge cup, won in the battalion matches, and an abundance of dainty viands prepared in the very best style. Proceedings were begun at 9 o'clock, the first on the programme being the supper. To say that justice was done to it by every man is almost unnecessary; if any doubt exists on this point, just ask any of the following, who were engaged in the melee: Major George Hayes, who presided in the absence of the company's captain, J. A. Thomas, who was Lieut. Col. Lindsay who sat on the chairman's right; Surgeon Mitchell, who was seated on the left; Sgt.-Major J. D. McCrimmon, Col. Sgt. A. H. Galbraith, E. Company; Col. Sgt. Chas. W. Stein, B. Company; Col. Sgt. Edwin J. Freeland, A. Company; Corps. J. T. Hennessy, F. Company; Ptes. H. Henshaw, F. Taylor, R. Cooper, J. Lacey, W. Robson, R. Mercer, H. Bartlett, Harry Donaghy, George Insell; Sgt. E. H. Price, No. 1 Company, R. C. R. I.; Hospital Sgt. R. A. Macgregor; Sgt. T. W. Jackson, Thirty-Third Battalion; Sgt. J. E. Foyat, A. Company; Col. Sgt. B. Jacobs, C. Company; or Sgt. H. Erskine, D. Company.

Supper over, Major Hayes called the company to order, and read a letter of regret from Capt. Thomas. He referred to the foremost position the company held years ago, when Messrs. Parkinson and Allen were its color-sergeants, when it was full strength, and when it carried off all the prizes at the shooting matches. He regretted that E. Company had displaced B. Company last year, but he expressed the hope that ere long No. 2 would again work its way into the front rank.

"The Queen" was honored by the singing of the National Anthem, and coupled with the toast of "The Commandant and Staff" was the name of Col. Lindsay.

As the colonial rose to respond the company sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Col. Lindsay assured his hearers that it afforded him a great deal of pleasure to be present with the boys. It was pleasing to him to meet the non-commissioned officers and men on such an occasion—an occasion forming one part of citizen soldiering which deserved to be cultivated as largely as any other part. The idea of soldiering in the times of the past was not altogether to learn how to turn, salute, shoulder arms, or the like; soldiers should learn to enjoy themselves in a rational way, and he did not think there was a more suitable way of doing this than by having a dinner. When a company holds a dinner it should not only be a time for fun but also a time for holding a post-mortem on the work on the year just passed, and a time when the soldiers should resolve to make a better record for themselves in the ensuing twelve months. It was quite possible, thought the colonel hoped not at all probable, that the men might see some of the value of soldiering before many years were passed. In Canada every one felt perfectly safe, because the country was not surrounded by hostile nations, because the country was large, but more particularly because Canada had at its back the grandest nation on earth. (Applause.) The very fact of England's greatness was causing other nations to become jealous of her. She had been progressing for the last century while others were looking on, and now, through the means of her navy, she could roll up her sleeves and say to the other powers, "Come on!" She did it not long ago, but the challenge was not accepted. What Col. Lindsay desired the volunteers to remember was that, though a fight was not being sought after, every effort to promote the battalion meant the better defense of the empire.

"The Army and Navy," "Sister Corps," "Sister Companies," and several other toasts were suitably replied to, a number of the speakers referring to the shooting competitions and the position No. 2 Company had held for several years. Among those who responded were Sgt. Price, Surgeon Mitchell, Pte. Robson, Sgt. Jackson, Col. Sgt. Freeland, Col. Sgt. Jacobs, Sgt. Hayman and Corp. Hennessy. The reference to the shooting led Col. Lindsay to speak a second time, when he imparted some good, sound advice as to how the respective companies could attain a high degree of marksmanship.

Kur-a-Kof, best cough, cold and lung remedy, 20c. A. & N.'s drug store.

**MONDAY, JAN. 20,**  
**BARGAIN DAY**

We do not mean to pose as philanthropists. We are just as anxious to save money as you are to save it. A "bargain," so called and advertised as such, is frequently disappointing. But this is not so with our ads. Every item here is stated in all candor as it really is—every worth is truthfully represented.

**Cotton**

| For Monday Only.                                      |     |   |
|-------------------------------------------------------|-----|---|
| Heavy Factory, 1 yard wide, the yard.....             | \$0 | 5 |
| XXX, extra heavy 36-inch Factory, the yard.....       | 6   |   |
| One yard wide Twill Sheeting, only.....               | 9   |   |
| 40-inch Factory, a snap, the yard.....                | 7   |   |
| See our 36-inch Bleached Cotton, the yard.....        | 7   |   |
| 20 pieces Extra Fine White Cotton, worth 12, for..... | 9   |   |
| 84 Twill Sheeting, ask to see it, for.....            | 20  |   |
| 84 Bleached Sheeting, no trouble to show it, for..... | 20  |   |
| 84 Bleached Twill Sheeting, 30c goods, for.....       | 24  |   |
| 84 Bleached Sheeting, for.....                        | 25  |   |
| 40-inch Pillow Cotton, circular, for.....             | 15  |   |

**Furs**

| For Monday Only.                                                                                                                              |      |    |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|----|
| Ladies' Australian Bear Capes, 27 inches long, full sweep, silk lined, regular value \$16, our price.....                                     | \$10 | 38 |
| Black English Coney Cape, good quality, extra good lining, 27 inches long, full sweep, silk lined, our price.....                             | 9    | 46 |
| Astrachan Dog Cape, 30 inches long, 100 inches sweep, extra heavy, silk and satin lining, were sold last week for \$27.50, our price now..... | 21   | 90 |
| Genuine Wool Seal, whole skins, 30 inches long, full sweep, silk lined, were \$25, now.....                                                   | 20   | 85 |
| 200 dozen White Boas, just received.....                                                                                                      | 22   |    |

**Coats and Capes**

| For Monday Only.                                                                                  |     |    |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|----|
| Cheverette Serge, double breasted, large sleeves.....                                             | \$3 | 50 |
| Rough Nicker-Hood Short Coat, buttoned close to neck, large sleeves.....                          | 4   | 15 |
| Heavy Serge, lapel front, new sleeves, in black and brown.....                                    | 4   | 85 |
| 100 Coats, travelers' samples, German make, colored and black, the prices vary, upwards from..... | 2   | 45 |
| 100 Ladies' Heavy Capes, with sleeves; this is another list of samples.....                       | 4   | 90 |

**China and Glass.**

| For Monday Only.                                                                                 |     |    |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|----|
| Jardiniere, decorated in colors, 5 inches high.....                                              | \$0 | 12 |
| Jardiniere, decorated in shades of brown, 6 inches high.....                                     | 19  |    |
| Jardiniere, decorated with raised designs, in light and dark blue, brown and gold.....           | 65  |    |
| Cuspidore, decorated in colors, odd shapes.....                                                  | 20  |    |
| 1 set, 6 Cups, 6 Saucers, best English ironstone, handles.....                                   | 25  |    |
| 1 Tea Set, 6 pieces, cut-glass sugar bowl, spoon-holder, cream jug and butter dish.....          | 29  |    |
| Cut-glass Preserve Dish, latest patterns, sold elsewhere for 25c, our price.....                 | 10  |    |
| Toilet Set, 10 pieces, beautifully decorated in blue and brown; this is really a bargain.....    | 1   | 78 |
| Toilet Set, 12 pieces, sloop jar and everything complete, decorated in colors, neat designs..... | 2   | 98 |

**Tin and Graniteware**

| For Monday Only.                   |     |    |
|------------------------------------|-----|----|
| Wire Broilers.....                 | \$0 | 05 |
| Large Basting Spoons.....          | 7   |    |
| Graniteware Soup Dishes.....       | 12  |    |
| Graniteware Wash Bowls.....        | 18  |    |
| 4-pint Copper Bottom Tea-pots..... | 20  |    |

**Curtains**

| For Monday Only.                                                                                 |     |    |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|----|
| Nice Laced Curtain, taped, 21 long, only.....                                                    | \$0 | 30 |
| Nice Laced Curtains, taped, 21 long, 40 inches wide.....                                         | 40  |    |
| Double-net Curtains, several patterns, large size.....                                           | 50  |    |
| Extra Large Lace Curtains, 45 inches wide by 31 long.....                                        | 75  |    |
| Handsome patterns in Fine Nottingham Lace Curtains, only.....                                    | 1   | 00 |
| Gulpsure Lace Curtains for... A fine 2-ply Lace Curtain, sold everywhere for \$2, our price..... | 1   | 25 |
| Extra fine imitation of Swiss Net Curtains, taped top and bottom, only.....                      | 1   | 50 |
| Extra fine imitation of Swiss Net Curtains, taped top and bottom, only.....                      | 1   | 75 |

**Corsets**

| For Monday Only.                                                 |     |    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|-----|----|
| "Our Special" Long Waist.....                                    | \$0 | 48 |
| "The Elegant" Corset, Koko fitting, regular, \$1, for.....       | 80  |    |
| Watch Spring Corset, regular \$1.25 for.....                     | 1   | 08 |
| The E. T., a regular \$1.25 size, our price.....                 | 95  |    |
| Dress Improvers, high bust, regular price \$1.25, our price..... | 90  |    |
| Corset Steels, best make, per pair.....                          | 8   |    |

**The T. E. Mara Co.**

LIMITED,

153 Dundas Street,

155 Dundas Street,

And Market Square

Special Attention to Mail Orders - - 'Phone 1,493



# I. O. F. VS. WM. MCCABE.

A Red Hot Letter from the Supreme Chief Ranger.

Mr. McCabe is Accused of Falsifying the Record.

THE I. O. F. ON A SOLID BASIS.

To the Editor of The Orange Sentinel: I have carefully read the letter which appeared in The World of the 25th December, over the signature of the well-known insurance expert, William McCabe, of the North American Life. Before, however, taking up the new points raised by Mr. McCabe in this last letter, let me briefly recapitulate what has gone before.

The Insurance Guardian of London, Eng., reviewing certain criticisms upon the I. O. F., said, among other things: "We do not see any objection to cheap insurance at the I. O. F. office, that does not apply with at least equal force to those British Offices which have adopted the same principle of cheapening insurance. The Foresters have taken ample precautions to meet not only what is probable, but also what is merely possible."

The italics above are ours. On the strength of these utterances of The Insurance Guardian, Mr. McCabe felt it to be his duty to publish another attack upon the I. O. F., in The World of the 19th of October. Let me summarise briefly the points made by Mr. McCabe in his first letter, and the answers which I made thereto.

1. That Mr. McCabe was a "well-known Insurance Expert."

## THE ANSWER.

In my reply I endeavored to show: (a) That Mr. McCabe's claim to be a "well-known Insurance Expert," was not supported by the records of the Institute of Actuaries (Great Britain) which indicated that he had never passed any of the examinations required for "the Class of Fellow." (b) That Mr. McCabe was not entitled to be regarded even as a very ordinary authority on insurance matters, by reason of his record in connection with "The Commercial Endowment Plan" of insurance which he inaugurated in 1883, and which, though pronounced by him to be "legally, mathematically and commercially sound," yet, inside of three years, he was engaged in the task of quietly burying the "monstrosity."

2. Mr. McCabe said, in referring to the article in The Insurance Guardian, that "the man who wrote or inspired the article intended to willfully mislead his readers, or was utterly ignorant of the subject of life insurance, in having the audacity to state that the only difference in the rates between the I. O. F. and those of the regular companies, is in the loading."

## THE ANSWER.

I showed that the premium rates of the I. O. F. were based on the estimated cost of risk at age of entry, as laid down in "The Actuaries or Combined Experience Table"—one of the standard mortality tables of the Actuarial world—and then loaded the same so as to provide, ultimately, for a mean death rate of 14.88 per 1,000, which is exactly what is done by the Old Line Companies, the difference being in the loading, just as stated by The Insurance Guardian, that of the Old Line Companies being about 75 per cent., while the loading of the I. O. F. was only about half this amount. Therefore, standing just as stated by The Insurance Guardian, the real issue between the I. O. F. and the Actuaries being "whether the old offices load too heavily, or the I. O. F. too lightly."

We have over 1,600,000 solid facts for believing that in the rates of the I. O. F. the "actual cost" of insurance is not too lightly loaded, as Mr. McCabe's statement that the North American Life's "cash interest income (for 1895) exceeds the claims under its policies for the year by over \$20,000," if true, would seem to establish that the "actual cost of insurance has been altogether "too heavily loaded" in that company.

Mr. McCabe's next point, as follows: 3. That the Superintendent of Insurance had pointed out before the Banking and Commerce Committee at Ottawa, that the use of the soundness of the system of the Order, "as well as the entire inadequacy of the premiums" of the I. O. F. system.

## THE ANSWER.

In reply I stated that I was dealing with those statements, in a paper which was intended to be laid before the Banking and Commerce Committee of the House of Commons at the present session of Parliament, thus giving evidence that it was not my purpose to leave this statement unanswered.

Mr. McCabe's next point, which embraces the essence of the controversy between us is as follows: 4. When asked to show how the I. O. F. rates were inadequate, in other words, to furnish the "proofs" for his statements, Mr. McCabe replied as follows: "I cannot do so more briefly than by stating that the average age of the members of this Order (50) the rate available (50) is only about 40% of the net premiums our Dominion Insurance Department holds to be absolutely necessary to meet the insurance part of the contracts being issued by the Order."

## THE ANSWER.

In reply I said that the "net premiums" referred to above by Mr. McCabe were intended to, and do apply only to "Old Line Companies" who have a fixed level premium rate with no power or authority to call for extra assessments, and that they did not apply at all to "assessment companies." That as the I. O. F. was an assessment company, therefore, the "proof" given by Mr. McCabe was wholly inapplicable to it, and hence the very foundation of his attack was vitiated.

Let me put a parallel case. Suppose I were the owner of one of the clipper tea ships, which sail between England and China, and Mr. McCabe, to serve his own purposes, were to say to the merchants "you are foolish to trust your merchandise to the Supreme Chief Ranger's ship, because it does not come up to the Government's requirements," and when asked to explain his meaning, would reply "the boilers of the Doctor's ship have never been inspected and carries no certified engineers, as required of ships, by the laws of the land." Would it not be a complete answer to say: "Mr. McCabe, the provisions to which you refer apply only to steamships, and do not apply to sailing ships, because the law does not require them to be inspected."

require a sailing ship to carry boilers and engineers." Would not such an answer be regarded as wholly demolishing Mr. McCabe's position?

THE I. O. F. RATES SUFFICIENT.

But I did not content myself with simply showing the absurdity of Mr. McCabe's "proof," but went further, and tried to show that the "available rates" of the I. O. F., owing to the powers of the Order to levy "extra assessments" whenever and as often as warranted, and would always be sufficient to meet all the obligations of the Order.

THE I. O. F. SYSTEM.

I tried to show that the I. O. F. was constructed on the basic principle of giving its insurance to its members at the cost thereof, whatever that cost might be, the only limitation being that the insurance shall not be given for less than the premium rates laid down in the Constitutions and Laws of the Supreme Court, and which, though Mr. McCabe alleges are 60 per cent. less than they ought to be, have nevertheless proved to be, during the past four years, and a half, more than sufficient to meet all demands in the I. O. F., by over a million and a half of dollars. I cited the experiences of old line companies that were about half a century old, and of societies like the I. O. F., that were from eighty to one hundred or more years old, and showed that if the I. O. F. had a similar experience, and there was no reason why it should not, then the present monthly rates of the I. O. F. would be sufficient to meet all claims arising in the Order for at least 100 years and more to come.

One would have imagined that Mr. McCabe would have tried to show that the experience of the companies and societies cited were so exceptional, that it could not possibly be repeated by the I. O. F., but he does not try to do anything of the kind. His one stock argument is that the rates of the I. O. F. do not come up to the "net premiums" required by the Government, of old line "level premium" companies, and that, too, in the face of the fact that, while it existed, the rates of Mr. McCabe's "legally, commercially and mathematically sound" Commercial Endowment Plan of Insurance were not even 20 or 30 per cent. of such "net premiums."

THE LAST LETTER.

I now come to the consideration of Mr. McCabe's last letter published in The World of the 25th of December last. Notwithstanding that in my reply to Mr. McCabe's first letter, I had met fairly and squarely each point raised by him, as shown in the preceding observations, yet he makes this extraordinary statement: "You readers will have observed that there is an utter failure of every attempt to answer the points in issue. On the contrary, the Supreme Chief indulges in a sea of words to draw off attention from this matter."

If I have seemed to any one else, who has read this correspondence, other than Mr. McCabe, to be guilty of evading any points at issue, I should be very much surprised, and will say to him I have not been conscious of even having a desire to avoid any issue. Mr. McCabe has never raised in connection with the I. O. F., or with myself personally.

IT'S MCCABE WHO RUNS AWAY.

On the other hand, it appears from The World of the 4th inst., that at least one gentleman who has read this controversy is of opinion that Mr. McCabe is guilty of the very thing of which he accuses me, for he says: "Surely the above questions are very pertinent to have answered by a gentleman posing as an insurance expert. Yet, Mr. McCabe rushes off with convenient specious talk, crying 'Stop thief,' hoping to divert our attention from his peculiar qualifications as an insurance expert."

The object of Mr. McCabe's last letter is, presumably, to give "additional facts" to prove the inadequacy of the premium rates of the I. O. F., and to that end furnishes 8 specifications which I will answer one by one, though as a matter of fact, with the exception of the first, all the specifications may be said to have nothing to do with the question at issue.

1. Mr. McCabe once more reiterates the story that "the Superintendent of Insurance proved conclusively" (sic) before the Banking and Commerce Committee, in Ottawa, "the entire unsoundness" of the I. O. F. system.

Let it suffice for me to say in reply, that so far from proving "conclusively" any such thing, the jury who heard the arguments, viz., the members of the Banking and Commerce Committee, said by their verdict, which was reached by a majority of about two to one, that the I. O. F. was all right, and ought to be given the powers it was asking for in its Bill, then before Parliament.

2. Mr. McCabe charges myself and my colleagues with "supreme incapacity, extravagance and recklessness," in carrying on the work of the Order, especially in connection with the building of the "Foresters' Temple" in this city.

THE TEMPLE A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Although I cannot see what this subject has to do with the "adequacy of the rates of the I. O. F.," yet I will say in answer to the charge, that so far as the Temple of the Order is concerned, the Executive are simply doing what they have been specifically instructed to do by the Supreme Court itself, which may be appropriately called the "Parliament of the I. O. F."—that every step taken has been by and with the advice of competent legal authority.

As to the security for this investment I have no hesitation in submitting to any competent valuator to determine whether the Temple is a good investment which the I. O. F. has on this property or a number of the investments of the North American Life, which I can name. But whether the security is or is not good that is certainly a matter which wholly concerns the Foresters themselves, and with which Mr. McCabe and the outside public have nothing whatever to do.

SOLID FINANCIAL BASIS OF THE I. O. F.

With regard to the general charge of "supreme incapacity, extravagance, and recklessness," which Mr. McCabe hurls at the Executive, I may say that it is just 14 years ago since the alleged "supreme incapacity, extravagance, and recklessness," began to dominate the I. O. F., but in spite of it all, our numbers have multiplied 220 fold. We have disbursed over three millions of dollars in benefits to our members and to their beneficiaries. We have planted the banners of the Order in two continents, and although we have been taxing our members, according to Mr. McCabe, 60 per cent. less than we ought to have done, we have, nevertheless, accumulated a surplus "that on the 1st of January, 1896, stood at \$1,572,440, of which no less than \$37,380.36 were added during the last two months of the period, and as some further evidence of our "supreme incapacity," I may add that we received for the month of December alone \$3,251 appli-

cations for membership, a number which probably equals Mr. McCabe's work for the whole year. I am willing to admit that these results have been accomplished in spite of the Executive, and credit for the credit for these achievements—for they are great—is due to the solid financial and social basis of the Independent Order of Foresters.

THE I. O. F. "SURPLUS."

3. Mr. McCabe disputes that the I. O. F. has any "surplus" at all, on the contrary, it owes to-day three millions of dollars, and that this liability is increasing at the rate of a million of dollars a year.

What are, however, the real facts. According to Mr. McCabe, we tax our membership for their benefits 60 per cent. less than we ought, but notwithstanding this little drawback we have paid in the past all claims, more promptly than any other insurance company. We have paid claims which were simply moral and not legal claims, and which would never have been paid by Mr. McCabe and his company. Yet after having paid all this, we have left over from our "40 per cent." premium receipt, considerably more than a million and a half of dollars which we call "surplus." We are willing Mr. McCabe should give us any other name he likes. It will not alter the fact that we have that much gold left over from our premiums notwithstanding they are alleged to be only 40 per cent. of what they ought to be.

THE I. O. F. OWES NOT A CENT.

As to the three millions of I. O. F. debt, it is the "boilers and engineers for sailing ships" style of argument again. For if the I. O. F. be an Assessment Society—and not even Mr. McCabe disputes this—then the "Old Line" methods of valuing their policies do not apply to the I. O. F. at all, and the debt is not in debt to the extent of one cent.

Mr. McCabe next refers to the amendment of the Insurance Act recently adopted, providing that assessment Insurance Companies doing endowment and annuity business shall be eligible for registration, and then proceeds to ask a number of foolish questions, which I have appended hereto with my answers to the same.

It is not necessary to say more in reply to this specification than to point out that the I. O. F. is one of the societies which is specially exempt from the provisions of the Insurance Act, and is not affected in any way by the amendment referred to, and that it has special authority from the hands of Parliament itself to give the benefits which are promised in its policies.

THE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

(a) Are not all the certificates (policies) of the I. O. F. subject to the same ordinary law as all are legal and perfectly good.

(b) Is it true that the benefits promised by the I. O. F. policies are not collected by law? Ans. No. It is not true.

(c) Why is this Order permitted to promise benefits which are not collected by law? Ans. To which Mr. McCabe refers does not apply to the I. O. F. The benefits in question are specially authorized in Section 1 (e) of Chapter 3, Statutes of 1883.

(d) Do members understand the value they are required to sign on the back of the I. O. F. policies? Ans. Certainly they do.

(e) Why are such waivers required if the certificates are legal etc., etc. Ans. The waivers are required to show that the members understand the value they are required to sign on the back of the I. O. F. policies, and as a matter of fact, the waiver applies only to the members of the Order.

This fact was communicated to the members of the Order in Indiana by "official circular No. 8," dated Toronto, 23rd December, 1892, from which I take the following extract:—

"Officers and members of courts in Indiana are also specially enjoined to take particular notice of the fact that the I. O. F. is not a legal entity, and that the laws of the State permit, no special Endowment nor Annuity Benefit can be paid to Foresters within the State of Indiana."

MR. MCCABE'S SILLY CHALLENGE.

(5) and (6) These specifications relate to an alleged challenge to have the affairs of the I. O. F. submitted to a government examination.

In the first place Mr. McCabe knows well that there could be no such examination because the Government has no authority to cause such an examination to be made. In the second place if there could be such an examination it would have to be made by the Superintendent of Insurance, who, Mr. McCabe alleges has already "conclusively proved" the unsoundness of the I. O. F. plan.

Need I say any more as to the character of such a challenge?

But notwithstanding its character, it might well be claimed that the challenge has already been accepted. For in the Bill to be submitted to Parliament at its present session by the I. O. F., it is there provided that the I. O. F. shall make annual returns the same as the Old Line Companies, and that the Superintendent of Insurance shall have authority to cause an examination of the I. O. F. to be made.

If Mr. McCabe is sincere in his challenge he will help us to get that part of our Bill through Parliament. We shall see what we shall see.

A BASE INSINUATION.

7. Mr. McCabe's next specification is an insinuation that I had perjured myself when I verified by my oath the returns of the I. O. F. made to the Insurance Department of Ontario, in which it was represented as follows:—

"(a) Amount covered by Endowment Contracts, viz., \$1,572,440.00.

"(b) Amount covered by contracts other than Endowments, or for Sick or Funeral benefits, in force Dec. 31, 1894, was \$88,000.00.

After quoting the above items in our Order returns Mr. McCabe makes the following observation:—

"The fact is, notwithstanding the oath of the Supreme Chief to the above items (1) and (2), that all of the insurance contracts issued by the I. O. F. are void."

The I. O. F. has two kinds of policies. The one provides that the whole of the insurance should be paid to the member himself on his reaching his expectation of life. This kind of policy, in our returns to Insurance Departments, we place under "Endowment Contracts."

The other kind of policy does not provide for the payment of the whole sum insured on reaching the expectation of Life period, but it provides for the payment of the sum insured in ten equal annual instalments, as an old age disability benefit, beginning with the 70th birthday, or the whole amount at prior death. This latter kind of policy, whenever a distinction is made by the questioners in the Government's Total Amount to Endowment Contracts, for the purpose of calling special attention to the fact that we had two kinds of policies. No Commissioner or Superintendent of Insurance has ever found any fault with such classification, on the contrary, the distinguished Superintendent of Insurance of New York, when admitting us, ruled that the benefits given by us on such policies were not "endowment benefits," but "old age disability benefits." Then, too, we always file copies of our Constitutions and Laws, Policies and other Forms, thus disclosing the exact nature and kind of benefits given by us.

The perjury charge, therefore, which Mr. McCabe insinuates against myself is wholly baseless, as also are his statements that "The Chief has apparently succeeded in misleading the State and Government Insurance Departments by making provisions to meet such charges."

LYING UNDER A MISTAKE.

In a word, when Mr. McCabe makes the above statement he was simply lying, as he very frequently does, under a grave mistake and he wanted to insult the intelligence of the Commissioners and Superintendents of Insurance concerned.

I know the agent head of our Insurance Department in Ontario understands exactly what we meant in our returns when we said we had in force in 1894, \$1,204,500 in "Endowment contracts," and we had \$88,000 in force other than the "endowment contracts" above referred to, and as the I. O. F. has always found Mr. Hunter to be perfectly fair and just in his dealings with us, I have no doubt if asked, he would without hesitation say that he has always found the officers of the I. O. F. to be frank, open and straightforward in their dealings with his department, and always willing to give any information he desired, and that they have in no way attempted nor do they intend to mislead him in any particular.

With regard to the differences in the figures of the New York returns and those of Ontario, the explanation is a simple one. The New York returns were entrusted to a clerk who made them out from the Treasurer's books, as those books stood on the 31st day of Dec., 1894. The returns for Ontario were made out by the bookkeeper who has usually made them out from the books of the Supreme Secretary as they stood on the same date. In the past, while the books of the Supreme Treasurer were kept in London, there were always more or less differences in the two sets of books at the close of the year, dependent on the amount of the receipts and disbursements which were entered in the Secretary's books and then sent to the Treasurer on the last day of the year, and which would not get into the Treasurer's books till the 1st or 2nd of January following.

The differences in the two reports were due to the foregoing facts. I intend to confess if my attention had been called to the matter at the time, I certainly would have had all the returns made from the Secretary's books. It is noteworthy that Mr. McCabe refers only to the difference in the "total expenses of management" and does not point out the fact that the total receipts in the New York report were also different from the same as in the item of "management expenses," and that as a matter of fact the liabilities in the two reports are the same and the reported assets differ by only \$1,800.

MCCABE'S CHARGE OF FALSEHOOD.

8. Mr. McCabe next charges me with falsehood in that I stated under oath in the last part made to the Ontario Insurance Department that the total management expenses of the I. O. F. in 1894 was \$184,586.33, and that the total cash receipts for the same period were \$1,023,387.36, hence the management expenses were nearly 18 per cent. of the total cash receipts. I had merely stated that before the Banking and Commerce Committee of the House of Commons, a statement showing that the management expenses were only five per cent. of the cash premiums.

Let me reproduce so much of the printed statements which was laid before the Banking and Commerce Committee by me, as bear directly upon the above most serious charge. It is as follows:—

"TABLE 8.

| Name of Company.                   | Year. | Premium Income. | Amount of Premiums used for Management Expenses and Dividends to Stockholders. | Percentage of Premiums used for Management Expenses and Dividends to Stockholders. |
|------------------------------------|-------|-----------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| North American                     | 1890  | \$556,477       | \$99,440                                                                       | 17.88                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1890  | 244,462         | 55,254                                                                         | 22.64                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1891  | 260,627         | 58,261                                                                         | 22.36                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1892  | 266,022         | 58,261                                                                         | 21.90                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1893  | 266,022         | 58,261                                                                         | 21.90                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1894  | 266,022         | 58,261                                                                         | 21.90                                                                              |
| Totals and average                 |       | \$2,116,770     | \$366,388                                                                      | 17.31                                                                              |
| The Independent Order of Foresters | 1890  | \$1,572,440     | \$366,388                                                                      | 23.30                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1890  | \$1,572,440     | \$366,388                                                                      | 23.30                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1891  | \$1,572,440     | \$366,388                                                                      | 23.30                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1892  | \$1,572,440     | \$366,388                                                                      | 23.30                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1893  | \$1,572,440     | \$366,388                                                                      | 23.30                                                                              |
| Life (commonwealth)                | 1894  | \$1,572,440     | \$366,388                                                                      | 23.30                                                                              |
| Totals and average                 |       | \$2,116,770     | \$366,388                                                                      | 17.31                                                                              |

Look at these "certificates" of the columns in table No. 8 and read this one:—

"Amount of premium income used for management expenses, and dividends to stockholders."

Then look down the column to the figures of the I. O. F. and you will find 2 sets of figures. Those to the left represent five per cent. of the premiums of the I. O. F. which were used towards management expenses. No other figures were really necessary for the purposes of the table, but to insure against any misconception, the figures to the right headed with the words "total expenses" were placed there in order to make it impossible for any honest person to misunderstand the meaning of the writer that the "5 per cent." did not constitute the whole of the management expenses of the I. O. F. But this is not the case.

Read the following comments which appeared on the same page of the pamphlet, and directly under Table No. 8.

"It also appears, from the above exhibit, that the Superintendent of Insurance was simply lying when he stated in 1890, 'The rates of the Society (I. O. F.) are acknowledged to be very much less than the rates required by the Government standard, due allowance being made for the expenses of management, which is certainly in the Foresters, reduced to a minimum.'"

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unwitting the running expenses of his business.

If in the foregoing I have correctly represented what I did say, and the reader can judge for himself, then it follows that when Mr. McCabe accused me of saying that the total management expenses of the I. O. F. were only "5 per cent. on the cash premium receipts," he simply falsified the record. And for what purpose? So that he might accuse me of falsehood in connection with this subject. I am happy to say that in all my experience I have never before met an opponent who would stoop so low to gain a point.

Under these circumstances I must decline in the future to waste any more of my time upon Mr. McCabe unless his utterances are endorsed or confirmed by a gentleman who can be trusted, at least, to quote records truthfully.

Yours truly,  
ORONHYATEKHA.  
Toronto, 9th Jan., 1896.

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## City and Other Workers.

**Railway Men in the States Getting Old-Time Pay.**

**All the Wire Nail Mills Shut Down for a Month.**

**A New Union of Boot and Shoe Workers Established.**

### CITY ITEMS.

The Brotherhood of Carpenters are considering the advisability of meeting once a month instead of fortnightly, as at present.

The Trades Council of Detroit are calling the attention of city unions to the cigarmakers' strike against child labor, which is still on.

At the next meeting of the Trades and Labor Council—Tuesday night—it will be decided when to call the co-operators together to discuss the formation of a union.

Circulars have been received by secretaries of local organizations from the United Garment Workers' Union of America asking for support in securing further recognition of their label.

Mr. J. Sullivan, representing the local Bricklayers' and Masons' Union, is attending the international convention in Columbus, Ohio. The session will last until the latter part of next week.

Brotherhood of Boiler-makers and Iron Shipbuilders, with headquarters in Kansas City, Kansas, are desirous of having the members of their craft in this city organized. The organization committee of the T. and L. Council have the matter in hand.

Work with the painters is dull, as is usual at this season. With the opening of spring business will improve. It is understood that one firm of employing painters has consented to adopt the union label, and thus only members of the Painters' and Decorators' Union will be employed.

Organizer James Cummings, of this city, instituted a union of shoe workers in Hamilton last Tuesday. Fifty-six members were initiated. At the next meeting a large number will also be added to the membership. At the close of the instituting ceremony Mr. Cummings was entertained at a banquet, where a few hours were pleasantly spent in speeches and songs. Prospects for the Shoeworkers' Union, under the national organization, are encouraging.

### GENERAL LABOR NEWS.

Co-operative barber shops have been started in Toronto.

Australians are making a successful move for more wages.

The Omaha Labor Temple was opened on New Year's Day.

Henry George's treatises on political economy will soon appear.

Unions of Evansville, Ind., decided to build and own a hall.

Providence, R. I., has a labor church and it is reported to be flourishing.

Utica, N. Y., unionists have organized a company to form a labor temple.

The new combination of woodworkers and furniture workers start out with 62 unions.

The New York tailors and garment workers will operate their own shops and seek to run the sweater bosses out of business.

According to the New York Labor Bureau report, 550 printers, or 40 per cent, have been displaced by machines in fourteen establishments.

The National Tin Plate Company, Anderson, Ind., attempted to substitute piece work for day wages, last week and 25 tinners walked out.

New York lithographers struck against turning out slab work, and then clinched matters by demanding an increase in wages. They won all points.

The anticipated strike of the brick layers and hodcarriers of Cincinnati has been averted, and there will be no difficulty in adjusting the wage schedule for the coming year.

Cheap street railway fare is keeping things stirred up in Detroit, Cleveland, St. Louis, Philadelphia, New York and a score of other cities. Municipal ownership sentiment is making great progress.

Delegates from the bridge and structural iron workers' unions throughout the country, will assemble in Pittsburgh on Monday, when steps will be taken to organize a national body of ironworkers.

Two years ago the Walworth Railway made a sweeping 10 per cent reduction in the wages of all its employees. Last week, without the least premonition, or demand, an order was issued restoring the former wages.

Cincinnati cigarmakers are gleeful over the outlook for a busy season in their trade. The indications are that the factories will all be running full force, with plenty of work for all union cigarmakers in the city.

All the wire nail mills in the United States have shut down for a period of at least 30 days. In trade circles it is said the suspension is for the purpose of sustaining prices. The manufacturers deny this and say repairs and renewals require the shut down.

The Great Western Pottery Works at Kokomo, Ind., are again in operation, after a long idle period during the strike in the east. All the potters are again at work on the terms proposed by the company, the reduction of wages in some departments being quite marked.

John McBride, the retiring president of the American Federation of Labor, will probably go into the newspaper business. He received an offer of the editorship of the labor department of one of the New York papers, and has been asked to take charge of a daily paper at Massillon, Ohio, his home.

Window glass trust has followed the example of the leather trust, and will shut down on Jan. 11 for one month. This phantasmagoric move means that the workers lose four weeks' pay while the trust secures increased profits by the unnatural rise in prices.

There are rumblings of a coming strike on the Metropolitan Elevated Railway, Chicago, and again in the road. It is said, paid 24 per cent during 1905 on the investment of the motormen and conductors are paid only \$30 and \$40 a month, out of which the latter must purchase their own uniforms. Their demands are for an increase of 8 and 4 cents per hour.

A portion of the recently issued report of the labor department of the Board of Trade of Great Britain is the statement showing the extent of provision for old age made by 78 trades unions in 1904. Taking by industries in the engineering and shipbuilding trades, \$33,500 have been paid away in superannuation allowances during 1903 to 3,944 persons.

The action of the Chicago Bricklayers' and Stonemasons' Union is ex-

pected to aid in bringing all the organizations of bricklayers in the United States into the American Federation of Labor. There are 130 unions in the United States and Canada, having a total membership of 35,000 men. Over 100 of the organizations are in this country, and about one-half are independent.

The strike of Detroit machinery molders is still on at works of Huyett & Smith, Murphy Iron Works and those of D. E. Rice, involving some 50 men. The strikers demand a return to the scale that existed prior to the depression set in, a minimum wage of \$2.50. Business in the iron trade is good and most of the employers have conceded the demand.

The plasterers and carpenters are two Detroit unions that intend making an effort to better their condition on May 1. The latter have been very much disorganized since the failure of their strike several years ago, and are without question the poorest paid of any skilled labor in the city, but they hope for aid through the recently formed association of contractors who are interested in raising the standard of efficiency in the trade.

Organized labor seems to have everywhere its own way in Kansas City. There are 15,000 union men in the city, an increase of 1,000 over last year. There have been few strikes or boycotts of note, and those that occurred resulted generally in favor of the unions. The unions of the building trade gained an eight-hour work day without trouble, and strikes against the Swift and Armour packing companies were gained almost as soon as begun.

The first attempt to make practical use of the great energy of the Indians is the progress at Santa Cruz on the Pacific coast. A dynamo, to cost about \$20,000, is now being placed in position. It will be worked by a head of water raised by the tide, and the electric energy thus obtained will be employed in lighting the town and driving the street cars. That, at any rate, is the idea, although whether it can be successfully carried out remains to be seen. The apparatus will be completed, and it is expected, in full operation, early next month.

Indianapolis is bragging on having three of the largest factories in the world. The first is that of playing cards, of which 1,500,000 are turned out daily, and which pays the largest internal revenue to the Government of any concern of the kind in the country. The second is the Coraeline works, manufacturing food products from grains, and the third the National Starch Company, which has 23 different plants scattered throughout the country, the largest being in that city. This industry consumes 3,000 bushels of corn daily, and its wheels are turning 24 hours every day of the year.

A statement of the business of Ohio during the depression has been compiled by Labor Commissioner Lewis. A wages table showing the amount of wages paid to persons actually engaged in manufacturing, mechanics and laborers, exclusive of wages paid to foremen, superintendents, etc., show that there was paid as wages in the five larger cities the following amounts: Cincinnati, \$11,728,848 38; a decrease of \$1,070,542 18; Cleveland, \$3,269,322 95, a decrease of \$1,327,168 22; Columbus, \$1,599,554, a decrease of \$145,208 92; Toledo, \$1,220,767 54, a decrease of \$131,524 68; Dayton, \$1,150,150 15, a decrease of \$487,139 61. Total amount paid as wages as above stated was \$38,373,925 70, a decrease of \$5,034,122 25.

Says the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette: Local labor leaders are somewhat amused, and at the same time chagrined, at the action of Samuel Gompers, the recently elected president of the American Federation of Labor, in declaring in favor of a campaign against the theater managers of the country on account of the sanitary condition of dressing rooms. The idea seems preposterous in view of the many other questions of vital importance which should command the attention of organized labor. All seem to be in a quandary as to why the acknowledged leader of the working masses of the country should so soon display such interest in the professional theatrical people as to prompt him to inaugurate a movement to create better sanitary conditions for them to the exclusion of matters in which the working people have long claimed to have a common interest. So far his suggestions in the matter have received no support or encouragement from the labor organizations of this city.

The following official notice is issued from I. T. U. headquarters at Indianapolis: In accordance with arrangements officially concluded all unions of pressmen and bookbinders heretofore connected with the International Typographical Union will, on Jan. 1, 1906, be transferred to the International of their respective callings. Bookbinders and bindery girls' unions will make application for and be granted charters (free of charge) by the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders and will address Benjamin Boden, president, 115 Johnson street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Pressmen, including webpress helpers and feeders' unions, will make application for and be granted charters (free of charge) by the International Printing Pressmen's Union, by addressing James Gorman, secretary, 137 Putnam avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. All per capita dues and assessments up to and including the month of December, 1905, must be forwarded to the secretary of the International Typographical Union at Indianapolis. After that date to the proper officers of their respective international bodies. It is hoped there will be no quibbling over minor technicalities, and that the transfers be made with as little friction as possible. All subordinate unions affected by the foregoing should return their International Typographical Union charters, seals, traveling cards, etc., to Secretary-Treasurer Winces at the earliest moment.

[Note to Secretaries and Members of Labor Unions—Any items of interest for this column should be handed in not later than Thursday night of each week.]

**Avoid Cosmetics.** Ladies, shun cosmetics! Most of the common preparations contain poisonous chemicals which exert a deleterious action on the skin and at the best no paint, powder or wash can supply the natural beauty of a fine complexion. They are palpable and palpable fraud is an abomination. Pure rain water and good health are essentials to a beautiful skin. The former is plentiful; the latter can be regained and kept by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which purifies the blood, removes pimples, blackheads and roughness, strengthens impaired digestion and wards off pulmonary diseases. Without pure blood you cannot have a clear complexion.

The doctors of Topeka, Kan., say there is a young negro in that burg who has the body and limbs covered with skin exactly like that of an alligator.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

## The Scrap Bag

As driving a horse is something that almost everyone has to do, even in this day of electricity and steam and bicycles, the proper way to drive is a matter of universal interest, and the following maxims, taken from the Youths' Companion, which are the work of an old driver, will be found good for men as well as for the animals:

The more whip the less horseman-ship.

Bad-tempered driver—bad-tempered team.

Axle-grease modifies the grain bill.

There are more balky drivers than balky horses.

The golden rule applies to horses as much as it does to men.

Whips, like emetics, are to be used very seldom.

Noisy drivers are like noisy wagons—both empty.

Blinders are worth more on the driver than on the horse.

A horse's power is proportionate to his food.

Five cents invested in sugar is better than a dollar invested in whip.

He who cannot govern himself cannot govern a horse.

A Quick Game.—A story is told of an actor who was returning home rather early in the morning, and came to an early organ-grinder. A piece of green balise was stretched over the top of the organ, while a miserable monkey gathered in the receipts. The actor saw the green cloth, stopped and put down a silver dollar, which was immediately grabbed by the monkey. The actor stared, rubbed his eyes and walked away, muttering: "Quickest game I ever ran up against in my life."

Ruskin was asked for some money to pay off a chapel debt. This is the coin he sent: "I am scornfully amused at your appeal to me, of all people in the world the precisely least likely to give you a farthing. My first word to all men and boys who care to hear me is, 'Don't get into debt; starve and go to heaven—but don't borrow. Try first begging; I don't mind, if it's really needful, stealing! But don't buy things you can't pay for! And of all manner of debtors pious people building churches they can't pay for are the most detestable nonsense to me. Can't you preach and pray behind the hedges, or in a sand-pit, or in a coal-hole first? And of all manner of churches thus idiotically built iron churches are the damnablest to me. And of all the sects of believers in any ruling spirit—Hindooes, Turkes, heathen idolaters, and Jumbo Jumbo, log and fire worshippers who want churches, your modern English Evangelical sect is the most absurd and entirely objectionable and unendurable to me. All which they might very easily have found out from my books—any other sort of sect would—before bothering me to write it to them. Ever, nevertheless, and in all this saying, your faithful servant, John Ruskin." Notwithstanding this blast the chapel was built and the letter sold for a guinea.

Harold was told to write a sentence containing the word "copse." He came from the city, and the word had a familiar sound. His sentence read: "The boy dodged the copse."

Gentlemen (getting out of the cab and tendering the driver his exact fare)—Here you are, cabby.

Cabby—What's that?

Gentlemen—Your fare.

Cabby—A quarter! And it 'ud be' been over the two miles at the next lamp-post! And you're supposed to be a gentleman!

Gentlemen—I hope so.

Cabby—Garn! You ain't! You're a Harmanian atrocity!—Exchange.

In personal appearance, Mr. Caine says he found American women "prettier, more attractive, more bewitching than Englishwomen, but not so regularly beautiful. The straight, almost Greek nose, and the ineffably lovely and haughty upper lip of the most perfect type of English girl, I have not seen equaled in America, I must say."

"What makes them lynch people?" asks the boy who thirsts for knowledge. "To show others that the law must be obeyed." "But isn't lynching against the law?" "Why-er, of course—oh, run along to bed child."

Woman's Journal.

Too Great a Risk.—A woman in China, Me., called on a local insurance agent the other day to inquire about a policy for her house. "Ye see, 'Square,' she said, "we haven't had it insured for some time. We've been kinder trustin' in the Lord for better'n seven years, but to my mind, in these times, it's ter'ible risky."

**DAILY HINTS TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.**

One thought fills God's creation, His own great name of love. —Adelaide A. Proctor.

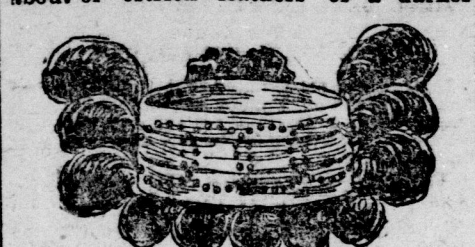
**BREAKFAST**—Graham Mush, Broiled Rump Steak, Toast with Poached Eggs, Stewed Apples, Rye Muffins, Coffee.

**DINNER**—Pigshead Cheese, Squash, Potatoes, Cucumber, Pickles, Quince Marmalade, Bread and Butter, Canned Peaches.

**SUPPER**—Rice Steamed in Milk, Cold Meat, Apple Sauce, Ginger Cakes, Bread and Butter, Cocoa.

**PIGSHEAD CHEESE.** Boil the pig's head until the bones come out, when cold chop: (fine) season with pepper, salt, herbs and spices (mace and cloves); lightly to taste; heat; press in; mold; cut in thin slices; serve: cold.

Of pale blue satin, embroidered with large pearls in interlaced circles. A marabout of ostrich feathers of a darker



HANDSOME COLLAR.

shade is placed at the lower edge, three tips at each side, and a double rosette of satin matching the tips in color, at the back.

Of black velvet, arranged in three folds, with mouchoir ends and ostrich



VELVET COLLAR.

tips at the sides. In front two embroidered points of white satin, and a full rosette of the same placed at the back.

SPIDER SILK.

It was reported some time ago that a ball in South America the ladies of the house wore a dress made of spider silk. It is nearly two centuries since a French scientist made the first attempt to utilize this silk. A certain Monsieur Bon sent to the Academy of Sciences some mites and socks of spider silk, and Reaumur was requested to examine these articles and make a report. There was no disputing the fact that the articles were genuine, but Reaumur showed conclusively that 'the game was not worth the candle.'

It took 90 spider threads to equal in strength one silk thread, and 180 to keep a thread strong enough for sewing purposes. Moreover, it took twice as many spiders to produce a given quantity of silk. And to produce one pound of silk 28,000 cocoons would have been required. Reaumur recommended that spiders in warmer countries could be experimented on. This suggestion was carried out by the Abbe de Termeyer, in Brazil; he reared his object for 34 years, but with very poor results.

A few years ago an English manufacturer obtained some large tropical spiders, and kept them in a room heated to a temperature of 60 degrees; into this room he caused to slowly evaporate a liquid composed of chloroform, ether and alcohol. The result was far more favorable than that hitherto obtained, but as the cost of the silk was nearly \$100 per pound, it cannot be said that a spider silk dress is within the reach of all.

### Fashion Chat.

Quaver hats, or hats one would call queer if one dared, abound; a toque like a crown of gold, all set with jewels, quite shaded by a Paradise plume of green waving over it like a scimitar, and decked over either ear with a velvet bow caught with a gem; a hat of violet felt with a row of bows about the brim, overlapping like the Norman shields on the ship's side in the Bayeux tapestry, or like the scales of a fish; a young girl's hat like nothing so much as a folded newspaper, except that its material is mainly beautiful Dresden ribbon bent over the head into a sort of hood and tied with a black satin ribbon.

The little feather muffs and boas are light and warm, and of things which are heavy we have had too many. They are prettier, too, than the boas made of the tails of all manner of beasts, tails of two cities, for they are as common in London as New York. Fur, not tailed or "taily," goes with evening dress in examples not a few, thoughtful examples, some think them. Such as a princess robe of pale green cloth, with a fold of pale mauve velvet across the corsage and an ermine strap over each shoulder, a daring challenge of white upon the white.

Another: Pale heliotrope cloth with sleeves of emerald green velvet and straps of sable with opal clasps.

Another: Ivory yellow cloth with orange mixing with red in the bodice and shoulder straps of mink fur.

After this it is no surprise to come upon tea gowns trimmed with fur and feathers, but the robe de nuit has as yet—I would not speak too positively; I think it has—escaped the furry furor.

That silk should be "stiff enough to stand alone" is an ambition materially aided by the corded construction. Corded silk in pretty tints is very popular for evening gowns, where its beauties are all displayed in skirts of the expensive sort.

Waists of flowered silk vie in favor with those of silk appliqued with lace.

A jet black gown trimmed half way down the skirt with rays of steel and jet spangles is about as rich in effect as a gown may be.

If one does not care for fancy waists but wishes her gown to be "sincere"—and, doubtless, this is in better taste—it is a favorite device to have the sleeves of the same material as the skirt, the bodice in sharp contrast.

A woman may have a gown but five yards around at the bottom, and still be quite in the modern style. The hem is shrinking visibly, the sleeve scarcely.

The long shoulder seam is working another onslaught on the citadel of fashion and may yet win an unquestioned victory. It goes with the queer, bunchy sleeves in the middle of the upper arm.

The ideal of the skirt of the short jacket is that it should stand straight out four or five inches from the figure, and in this it is materially aided, in extreme cases, by padded hips.

Beaded velvet and printed velvet are high in favor.

Military-looking cuffs, a la Trilby, are often seen upon walking jackets, with big buttons and frogs.

Fan-plaited chiffon is the trimming of the hour.

### How to Walk.

A few simple rules which will assist in giving one a good carriage in walking are: Always lift the heel first. Do not throw back the shoulders in your efforts not to stoop and never walk on the heels, but use the ball of the foot instead. Do not swing the arms, nor the shoulders, and let the hand hang by the sides with the palms turned backward so that the backs of your hands will be presented to anyone meeting you. This is much more graceful than the commoner practice of letting the palms hang against one's sides.

## Do you make doughnuts this way?

For frying, Cottolene must be hot, but don't let it get hot enough to smoke or it will burn. To find if it is hot enough, throw into it a single drop of water. When at just the right heat, the water will pop.

Genuine has trade marks—"Cottolene" and "steer's head in cotton-plant wreath" on every tin. THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington and Ann Sts., NEW YORK.

Sift 1 quart flour, 1 tea-spoonful salt, 1 salt-spoonful ground nutmeg or cinnamon, 2 rounding tea-spoonfuls baking powder, together. Beat 3 eggs; add 1 cup sugar, 1 cup milk, 2 tea-spoonfuls melted Cottolene. Stir these into the flour, roll and put into shape. Have kettle full of Cottolene—just the right heat—and fry the doughnuts in it for 3 minutes.

### SEXUAL

decline may be arrested before decay; strength may be restored; powers which impoverished by youth's reckless overindulgence may be reinvigorated by our home treatment.

### CONFIDENCE

never has its elated in the breasts of those who have weak, slumped, undeveloped or diseased organs. The evil that men do through ignorance in boyhood and errors of early manhood leaves wasting effects.

### RESTORED

to vigorous vitality you might be successful in business, fervent in spirit. Our curative methods are unfailing. Write for our book, "PERFECT MANHOOD," sent free sealed.

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USE HAIRENE By its use you can cover the bald spot with a luxuriant growth of hair.

Gentlemen.—Please send me another three dozen of your celebrated "Hairene." Every customer is delighted with it, and during 24 years' experience in the drug business I have never known any preparation except this that would positively restore hair and thoroughly remove dandruff of the scalp. Yours truly, JOHN McKEE, Druggist, Peterboro.

The Only Preparation That Will Make Hair Grow.

**BLOOD POISON** HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Skin, Itching, Eruptions, Old Sores, Ulcers, Etc., etc. Write COOK'S REMEDY CO., 307 Madison Temple Block, N. Y. or profit of cure. Total, \$5.00. Worst cases cured in 10 to 30 days. 10c sample book free.

Hot Meat Pies, - - 5c

Oyster Stews, - - 15c

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**NOTICE!** We have a good line of Heating and Cooking Stoves on hand; just what is required for base burners. Also a full stock of furniture cheap for cash.

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For the return of one TUTTI FRUTTI wrapper and two 3c stamps, send the popular novel of the day will be sent to you postpaid, and a list of other

BOOKS FREE Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont. 72

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No. 118, north side Dundas Street, London, Ont.

**Sturtevant House**

Broadway and 29th St., New York.

HENRY J. BANG, Proprietor.

Rooms with board, \$2.50 per day and up

Rooms without board \$1 and upwards.

Most central in the city; near elevated roads, street car lines, principal places of amusement, business centers and large retail stores. Broad way cable cars passing the door, transfers to all parts of the city. STEAM HEAT.

### Navigation and Railways.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**

**DURING WINTER MONTHS**

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ASK ANY C. P. R. AGENT FOR

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**WHITE STAR LINE**



## EGGS IN WINTER.

HOW TO SECURE THEM WHEN THEY  
PAY THE BEST."Timber Topper's" Answer to the  
Question, "How Am I Going to Supply the  
Table With Eggs This Winter?"

It occurred to me that possibly some would like to know our plans to get "buckle and strap" to meet with the above named problem. By "our" I mean Cinderella and myself. She is director general of the food department and chancellor of the exchequer. She has all her own way and a part of mine, too, so we get on first rate in this chicken business, while the hens can get plenty of grasshoppers and worms about the island, but when cold weather comes, and the old hens have not got on winter clothes, the above question comes down on us like a trip hammer.

Inquiries have been made on the mainland among those who inform us that they get most eggs from Thanksgiving to the end of February. After that they seem to slack off a bit. After listening to the different views expressed and making mental notes of the different materials used to produce eggs in winter it strikes me very forcibly that the eggs from the different places must vary in flavor. I know they vary in age because some of them were laid in April and May, but they were new laid eggs "for a" that and a "that," although the cold could not poach them without bursting the yolk. Are the eggs the result of proper feeding? We think so. We think as reasonable for me to put our best Jersey boy "Old Grace" on the lee side of a rail fence, and to the windward of a straw stack in mid-winter, and expect her to supply us with milk and butter as it would be to keep the hens in a place where the mercury was trying to knock out the bottom of the thermometer tubes, and feed them on frozen corn and gravel. No butter in the churn in one case and no eggs in the basket in the other.

Cinderella and I have come to the conclusion that hens like good food as well as we do, and also, like ourselves, they fancy it nice, fresh and warm in winter. When the cold weather sets in all the potato, apple and turnip peelings, celery tops, table scraps, etc., are put on the fire in the evening and boiled. I bring in as much bran and middlings or bran and Indian meal as my flock can eat up clean, and look for a little more. Pour the water, peelings and all, on. Stir it up and put a cover on, leave it behind the stove until morning when it keeps nice and warm. Feed both flocks, and give them a pan of skim milk nicely warmed, when it is to be had, or a pan of lukewarm water to drink; throw them a dozen hard frozen apples or pears to keep them busy trying to get a piece, which is good exercise for them. When the earth is under a winter quilt I shovel a small clear space just in front of the door and when the sun shines on the south end of the house, about 12 o'clock, the door is thrown open and any that wish can come out for half an hour just for a change. It is so good to see them enjoy the sun bath through the window when they go in. On their return they are treated to about a quart of wheat and oats or cracked corn thrown into the mixture of dry leaves chopped, musty hay from the bottom of stacks and some buckwheat hulls, on the fun commences. They are all as busy as nailers, when really there are not half a dozen grains for each one. That keeps them going for the afternoon.

In their morning meal they get a handful of sulphur and a little charcoal once or twice a week, and a little animal meal. I don't know what that is composed of; I hope it is not like some fertilizer I once was persuaded to buy, that was all as busy as nailers, when really there are not half a dozen grains for each one. That keeps them going for the afternoon.

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Damming a Stream to Secure Ice. There are hundreds of farms throughout which small streams flow. These could easily be dammed and a supply of ice obtained that would be a great source of comfort during the hot summer months. Judgment must be exercised in selecting a place where the least height of dam will flow the largest



INEXPENSIVE ICE POND.

space. Drive down stakes and prop them against the current. Then board against the stakes, and caulk the cracks. One could hardly get so much benefit for a little labor as in this way of securing a supply of ice for family use.

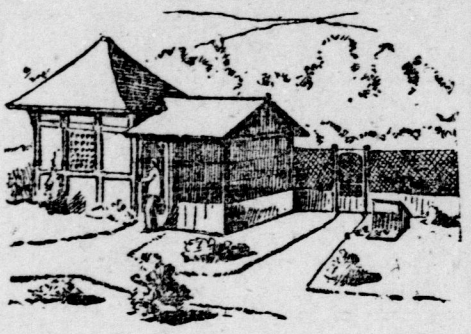
Charcoal and Turkeys. Four turkeys were confined in a pen and fed on meal, boiled potatoes and oats," writes a poultry expert to an exchange. "Four others of the same breed were at the same time confined in another pen and fed daily on the same article, but with one pint of very finely pulverized charcoal mixed with their food—mixed meal and boiled potatoes. They had also a plentiful supply of broken charcoal in their pen. The eight were killed the same day, and there was a difference of one and a half pounds each, in favor of fowls which had been supplied with charcoal, they being much the fattest, and the meat being superior in point of tenderness and flavor."

M. Pilschkeoff, in describing recent photographs of lightning, names three types of flash: Band-lightning, tube-lightning and water-pout lightning. The first two he found to occur in all storms; the third he met with once only. From the measured width of the band-lightning on photographs, and the estimated distance, he estimates the actual width to be from about fifteen to thirty yards. Popular Science News.

## FANCIER'S POULTRY HOUSE.

Fifty Hens Ought to Furnish Eggs for a  
Family the Winter Through.

Poultry keeping presents no greater source of profit than the winter egg supply. Fifty hens ought to furnish groceries for an average family the winter through. They will do this all summer, when eggs are worth half a cent apiece, and why not in the winter, when eggs sometimes reach four times that price? Poor hens, fat hens, lazy hens, or rather improper food which makes them such, will hinder egg production; but the best of food given in the most approved way will not produce eggs unless the hens are provided with comfortable quarters. Horses, cattle, hogs, are well provided for, but the hens—well, they're only hens and don't amount to much anyway. Don't amount to much? "I have sold \$30 worth of eggs since Jan. 1," said a neighbor on an early spring day; 100 hens bringing the value of a half dozen on hogs, and the hens left. This result was produced by a warm sod hen-



A FANCIER'S POULTRY HOUSE.

house, and sunny nooks in convenient straw piles, in addition to judicious treatment. There was no extra expense, and this is the point I want to make. Comfort can be secured with little outlay.

"Yes, my hens never lay in the winter, so I pack for my own use in the fall," a friend said recently. Quite a contrast to the above, but who could wonder? About the same number of hens crowded into a light board 8x10 house on a well-improved farm, too. There is no one so poor or no farm so destitute that a few dozen hens cannot be comfortably housed. Corn fodder can be set up around a board house or a few posts and boards can be covered with straw, making a place where the hens will delight to pick and scratch holes in the straw. There'll be eggs in some of these holes. Temporary additions can be made in this way if the houses are small. I want such a one with a south exposure, where the chicks can hunt for their grain this winter, with the hen house floor a foot and a half above ground. I have a hole in the floor where the hens can go and dig in the dirt. There will be ear corn there for them to labor with. They must have employment of some kind.

## ORIGIN OF PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

Said to Be a Cross Between a Dominique  
Cock and Java Hen.

A woman in Texas writes as follows: "Will you please inform me of the origin of the Barred and White Plymouth Rocks? I have bred both for some time, but never have found out their origin, with the exception of the Langshan. I have kept other kinds of fowl, but the Plymouth Rocks are the best layers I have had."

The origin of all breeds, except perhaps, the Golden Wyandotte, is clouded in mystery. The originator of this variety tells us how he made them. And, as he lives now, and we have his word for it, we are certain that we have authentic and positive information as to the origin of this one breed. But who originated the grand Barred Plymouth?

Here is a fowl originated in the lifetime of many people living to-day, and yet the oldest breeders, right in the section where the Plymouth Rock is supposed to have originated, are totally unable to tell of its origin, or who really perfected it. Even so old and distinguished a breeder as I. K. Felch can not tell. And Wallace, in his book on Barred and White Plymouth Rocks, is unable to tell what our correspondent asks. We quote from Wallace, as follows:

"The Plymouth is said to have originated from a cross between a Dominique cock and Black Java hen." The present Plymouth Rock is in no wise connected only in name, to the fowl produced by Dr. Bennett. Who originated the modern Plymouth Rock is a matter of dispute. Giles, Drake, Ramsdell and Upham are mentioned, but to whom the honor is due will perhaps forever remain unknown. Such a state of affairs should not exist. To say that the origin of a fowl made right in our midst, and but recently, can not be told is amazing. But, when it comes to the White Plymouth Rock, we have something more authentic. Mr. Wallace says this variety originated with Mr. O. F. Frost of Maine, about 16 years ago, dating from 1838, when his book was written, and that is an offshoot of the Barred Rock. He claims it is a sport—a sport from the Barred variety. And that is all we know of the origin of the White Plymouth Rock. The origin of the Java is unknown. We know nothing of the origin of the modern American Dominique, or the Silver Wyandottes. One thing is pretty sure. The Barred Plymouth Rock owes its origin to the old Dominique and Black Javas. But the originator of this great fowl will never have his name handed down to fame and posterity.

About Artichokes. In order to add to a variety of cheap home-grown food for hogs, I concluded to try artichokes. I planted a bushel last spring and raised something like a hundred bushels. I do not know how much nutriment there was in them, but hogs enjoy them, and I think they are good for them. I had thought of planting on a larger scale next spring, but I notice in Farm and Fireside an editorial condemning them as pests of which one cannot rid his land. I do not care for the particular spot where they are planted, for if they are of real value I can afford to give them a permanent place, but if they are at all inclined to spread to adjoining fields, I do not want many of them. I would like to hear from any one who knows about them, and especially those who have had experience.

The Holstein-Friesian stands second in number of the dairy breeds in the United States. It comes from Holland and adjoining countries. White and black in any proportion are the colors recognized in this country. Occasionally pure-bred cows produce red and white calves. The breed is a large one, cows of 1500 to 1600 pounds being common. They are frequently somewhat coarse in form and bony structure. Perhaps no breed gives a larger quantity of milk; usually with a moderate percentage of fat. Claims of a good degree of merit for beef production are made of this breed. The calves are often very large when dropped and heavy weights can be made during the first year.

The Missionary's Power. "Did the missionary bring tears to the eyes of the natives?" "No; but he made their mouths water."—Detroit Tribune.

## TO CONSTRUCT A CELLAR WALL.

Illustrations Showing How the Work  
May Be Properly and Im-  
properly Done.

The firmness of a house depends upon the immovable character of the foundation upon which it rests. A great amount of labor is frequently expended in constructing cellar walls by laying them very wide and heavy and using immense stones. Where soil is heavy and contains considerable clay, it retains a great deal of moisture, and the lifting effect of deep freezing of the ground is likely to throw even heavy walls out of place. Fig. 1 shows a section of a wall in this way. The irregular ends of the stone being deep-

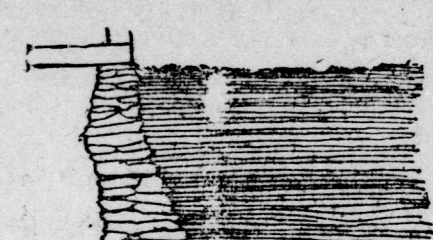


FIG. 1. POORLY CONSTRUCTED.

ly imbedded in the earth back of the wall, when the ground freezes it takes firm hold of them, and by expansion lifts that portion already frozen to the wall, throwing it out of the perpendicular. There is a way of overcoming this difficulty, and of building a cellar wall which will not only remain firm for all time, but which requires less material and less labor in its construction, and which is shown in Fig. 2. After making the excavation for the cellar, prepare for the wall by first setting scantlings, a, about six feet apart around the outside. For an ordinary house the lower ends of these stakes should be set in the ground two feet back of where it is intended the front of the wall shall be, the top being slanted so that eight feet from the bottom of the cellar it shall be 16 inches further in than the lower end.

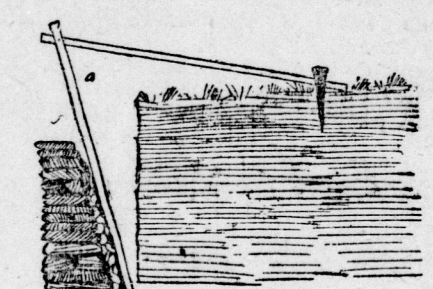


FIG. 2. PROPERLY CONSTRUCTED WALLS.

This will give a width to the wall of eight inches at the top, where the sill rests. The tops of all these scantlings must be securely stay-lashed to stakes in the ground. Board up the inside with cheap lumber, fastening the boards lightly with small nails. In laying the walls use good blocky stones, but not larger than can be handled readily by one man. The wall should not be laid quite back to the boards, but a little space should be left which, as the work proceeds, must be filled. For this purpose use cement mixed with fine, sharp sand at the rate of one part cement to three parts sand. Mix this pretty thin, shovel it into the space and fill with small stones well pounded in. The cement will run into the wall somewhat and give it great firmness and solidity. As a matter of convenience it is best to keep the wall itself one or two courses higher all the time than the filling back of it. The front may be pointed up, after the wall is completed, with lime mortar in which cement has been slaked to make it hard and waterproof. When the wall is completed the frame may be taken out and the boards used in the building, for sheathing or other purposes. The space behind the wall should then be filled with earth, which is to be well tamped. As will be seen, the front wall rests against a smooth, sloping, waterproof surface, on which the front soil can have no effect, and no amount of earth lifting by deep freezing will have the least effect on it. Not only that, but the whole wall being joined together in one piece, the building will be literally founded on a rock.

## LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Turpentine is considered a good remedy for lung worms in sheep.

A comfortable house for the ducks is one of the first things to be provided to insure successful raising.

Breeding gives the profit, as is shown in cattle for beef. A Galloway and shorthorn steer, recently raised in Scotland, at two years and 11 months old weighed 2016 pounds on the hoof. He was raised on pasture (no grain), with turnips and straw in winter. The weight could have been increased by high feeding. At present prices of beef in this country the steer would have sold for \$75 or perhaps more, according to quality.

The Guernsey comes from the smaller island of the same name, about 20 miles from Jersey. The cattle are of the same origin. They are larger, averaging perhaps 850 pounds, more angular, with a stronger appearance. Less attention has been given to color in their breeding. While markings are common; yellowish fawn is a common color. The cows give milk in about equal quantity and of equal richness with that of the Jersey, the butter having a somewhat higher color. The writer believes it would have been a gain if American breeders had classed the two breeds as one.

The Holstein-Friesian stands second in number of the dairy breeds in the United States. It comes from Holland and adjoining countries. White and black in any proportion are the colors recognized in this country. Occasionally pure-bred cows produce red and white calves. The breed is a large one, cows of 1500 to 1600 pounds being common. They are frequently somewhat coarse in form and bony structure. Perhaps no breed gives a larger quantity of milk; usually with a moderate percentage of fat. Claims of a good degree of merit for beef production are made of this breed. The calves are often very large when dropped and heavy weights can be made during the first year.

The Missionary's Power. "Did the missionary bring tears to the eyes of the natives?" "No; but he made their mouths water."—Detroit Tribune.

## A MIGHTY RIVER.

PROF. BELL OF THE CANADIAN  
SURVEY, FINDS A STREAM OF  
GREAT SIGNIFICANCEIn a Valuable Territory—Navigable in  
Large Stretches For Steamboats and Has  
a Depth of Forty Feet—May Be the Nile  
of the North.

Professor R. Bell, of the Canadian Geological Survey, has just returned from an extensive exploring expedition, and has the following to say in regard to the discovery of a great river almost due north of Ottawa:

"The Government was desirous of filling up the great blank space on the map to the south and south-east of James Bay, and directed me to proceed with the work," he said. "This space represents the only large unexplored area in the southern or valuable part of the Dominion."

"The existence of this blank up to this year was rather a reflection on our geo-



graphical enterprise. This area is larger than the settled portions of either Ontario or Quebec and considerably larger than the State of New York. I found that it all belongs to the large area of a single river, which was consequently very large in a country where the rainfall is so copious.

"This river turns out to be one of the leading geographical features of the Dominion, and it seems almost incredible that it should have remained unknown till now. One reason for this is the fact that it is not used for transportation by the Hudson Bay Company. The great tract of country which it drains is valuable for agriculture, being mostly south of England in latitude, and having a nearly level surface, with good soil and very little rock.

"Speaking generally, my route was as direct as possible from Ottawa city to the south-eastern extremity of James Bay, and it was the first time that such a journey has been attempted. With two large birch bark canoes, manned by crews of strong Indians, I ascended the Gatineau River, which enters the Ottawa near this city, and some of its branches, till I reached the head waters of the Ottawa. The height of land between the basin of the St. Lawrence and that of Hudson Bay passes close to Grand Lake, on the Upper Ottawa. Crossing this great divide by portaging from one lake to another, I struck a small stream, just

wide enough to allow my canoes to pass. "But it soon entered a good sized lake, and after that tributaries fell in from east and west till it became a big river. "An assistant of mine in 1887 had surveyed a portion of this stream, and had heard some vague accounts of a great river to the north, of which this was one of the heads. I began my instrumental survey where my assistant had left off and carried it on all the way to the mouth and thence along the sea above, to Rupert's House, in order to tie it on to a fixed point at the other end.

"Our river had now become larger than the upper Ottawa. Below this several large tributaries join it from the west. This part of the stream has an average depth of forty feet, and it is seldom interrupted by falls or rapids, so that long stretches of it would be navigable by steamboats.

"In all this part of the river there is only one human inhabitant—a lone Indian who came over from the Abitibi country a few years ago and took possession of a hunting ground the size of several ordinary counties. I had fortunately fallen in with this Indian when at Grand Lake, whither he had come to trade his furs to the agent of the Hud-

son Bay Company, and he acted as guide as far as he knew the country. "About half way between the watershed and the mouth our river falls into the west end of a lake called Mattakami, which lies at right angles to the course of the river. A large branch from the east, called the Waswanipi, falls into the east end of this lake, and the united waters discharge by a great river flowing out about the middle of its north side. "My Indian guide turned back from this lake, as he had never travelled further. He told me he had heard from other Indians that the big river did not fall into Rupert Bay, which, however, did not prove correct. "On Mattakami Lake we found an old one-eyed Indian who had only this summer come from the Abitibi country, and could give us no information about the great river we were to descend to the sea. We were therefore obliged to depend upon ourselves, and we succeeded in reaching James Bay in safety, thanks to the skill of my Indians.

"With the exception of some small tracts the whole country is covered with the original forest. Game was unaccountably scarce, but fish were plentiful in all the lakes and streams. On reaching Rupert's House we crossed the bay in a schooner of the Hudson Bay Company to Moose Factory, and thence ascended the western branch of the Moose River to the Canadian Pacific Railway."

## PEARY'S ESQUIMAUX DOGS.

Five fierce, wolfish-looking visitors arrived at the Central Park menagerie yesterday morning. They are esquimaux dogs which were brought back with the Peary relief expedition, and which have been placed on view at the park by the National History Museum authorities, to whom they were consigned.

One of the number is a dog whose career certainly entitles him to much consideration. He is distinctly the worst looking beast of the lot, and he displayed a miserably cowardly spirit when his companions, in their rough-and-tumble fight over bones which Keeper Snyder fed to them, trod upon him and bit his ears.

He just rolled over and howled a wolfish note, long drawn out, which caused the lioness next door to pace excitedly up and down her cage.

Snow Cap—this is his name, probably, because there is nothing white about him, not even a single hair!—was one of an uncommonly good pack of picked sled dogs, forty-one in number, with which Lieut. Peary set off on his arctic quest. The dog is to the snow fields what the camel is to the desert. He is the arctic explorer's only hope of "getting there," and when he comes to be of use as a locomotive power, he becomes food for the expedition, both for man and the other dogs who have more staying power.

Snow Cap proved the best out of forty, and is the only unneaten dog of that yeeping snarling, howling pack. They set off gayly—anywhere from five to a dozen dogs hitched to a sled. They were harassed somewhere in the fashion of my lady's pet pug when she takes the air; but the straps crossed over their shaggy breasts, and the leashes of different lengths, from 10 to 17 feet (which were gathered and knotted together and hitched to the fore of the sled), were of rough seal-skin strips.

Forty dogs and their accoutrements were devoured on that northern trip. They began to lag and lie down exhausted, one by one, when they were slain. Two days before the party reached the goal on its return the fortieth dog fell by the way and was consumed by men and beast. The men were tempted to fall upon "Snow Cap" afterward during the ensuing forty-eight hours. They had no food, and barely strength enough to crawl over that last twenty miles. But the forty-first dog clung to his human companions with a dumb confidence they could not bring themselves to betray. So Snow Cap's life was spared, and he has become an exhibit.

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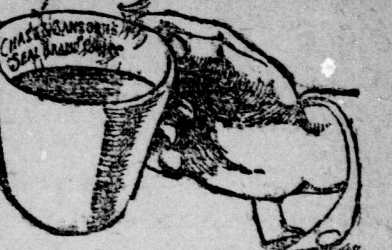
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## At Cape Colony.

### Among the Malays and Kaffirs.

A Glimpse of the People and Customs  
Down in Brightest Africa—Unattractive  
Cape Town.

Whilst famous explorers, Livingston, Stanley, De Brazza and others, have plunged into the heart of Darkest Africa and have returned with wondrous tales of endless forests, nations of pigmies, and other strange things, as yet no explorer has given an adequate report of what may justly be termed Brightest Africa.

We have heard much of cannibals and the fearful rites indulged in by savages, but, strange to say, writers have been comparatively silent upon the country stretching from Cape Town north to the Zambezi River. It is true that trade papers and even magazines have published statistics concerning this land, but little or nothing has been said of its characteristics, its inhabitants and their idiosyncrasies. Yet that same Brightest Africa is richer in legend and far richer



in the gifts of nature than many a country better known to fame and history. It has diamonds, gold, sheep and cattle, iron, silver, coal, magnificent forests, great wheat growing districts, vineyards that groan under the weight of their fruit—everything almost that can be desired except civilization; and for that it has little use until its resources are further developed.

Just why the discoverer of the point of land lying between the Cape of Good Hope and the Cape of Storms, unless it be hope for the ultimate reformation of that part of the world, as for Cape Town itself, it looks truly beautiful at a distance, but a closer acquaintance dispels the illusion. It is rather pitifully situated at the foot of Table Mountain—so called, perhaps, because it does not resemble a table—and at a distance looks like a self-respecting town containing proper, church-going people, with civilized instincts. The dominating feature in a long-distance view is the green effect, due to the number of trees. The town stretches over a distance of about three miles and ends in salt marshes toward the west.

The eastern end is lost somewhere in the direction of the Indian Ocean, but no none with any social aspirations lives there. In one corner is the bay, which affords good anchorage and is splendidly protected by a breakwater, built by convict labor. At a distance Cape Town resembles nothing so much as a Swiss town, with its many cottages built on the slope of Table Mountain. The whole effect gives rise to feelings of pleasant anticipation; the realization is doubly bitter.

The closer one gets to Cape Town the more completely is the illusion dispelled. Intimacy with Cape Town is only conducive to disgust, for a great part of the town is so filthy and vile as to be fit only for Malays and Kaffirs. There is one street in Cape Town, Adderley street, which is considered the Broadway—but this is an unbecoming insult to Broadway. Adderley street consists in dry weather of the finest grade of red dust. In wet weather its name is mud. On ordinary occasions the sand is a foot deep, but, when necessary water is supplied, the resultant mud attains three times that depth. By reason of this dust a collar that has been worn an hour looks like a sunset painted by an impressionist artist. After that, history is silent, for no one has yet been found who wore a collar more than an hour in Cape Town.

Cape Town is subject to wind storms which blow in all directions at once and have an unpleasant habit of gathering up dust and depositing half a street full in your ears and nostrils. These wind storms are often accompanied by tremendous rain, and give the place a very unpleasant climate. In fact, one gets half a dozen climates a day in Cape Town.

Leading in all directions from Adderley street are other streets, some big, some small, but all unpleasant. The houses resemble barns; but this is not the fault of the inhabitants, who deserve encouragement for they are really trying hard to approach a level where civilization begins and the savage ceases to wear a no-noising.

You can find any nationality in Cape Town, for it is the Mecca to which all sorts of adventurers, and the scum of the earth generally, are drifting from everywhere. You can find every walk of life represented; but no matter where you go you will find the one predominant trait—the greed for gold.

Human beings were a strong magnet to attract them. Gold is that magnet; and as the gold is not to be obtained in Cape Town itself, there is a constant migration through the town northward; so that while the arrivals number 100,000, and even more, a year, the population never gets above 40,000. The greater part of this population consists of whites, but many are darker than our colorists, and many could not truthfully say that they are pure-blooded Caucasians. These are called Afrikaners, and through some mistaken notion are proud to be known as such. They are physically a fine race, but mentally they are below par. Their brain is undeveloped, and they are still in the in-

termediate cabin of evolution. They are concoited, nevertheless, to an assinine degree, are bullies because of their size, are anything but virtuous, and are altogether an unpleasant race.

Next in point of numbers come the Malays. The men are undersized, bilious-looking and insignificant. The women are superb. Their skin is of a velvety yellow, and their hair as black as night, and of a texture fine as unspun flax. Their features are of a Caucasian cast, their figures supple, graceful and well developed.

The men wear European clothes, with turbans on their heads. The women wear loose-flowing gowns, consisting of bright colored silks wound tightly around their bodies and reaching to the ankles. Their shoes, if they can be termed such, consist of wooden boards, with pegs which fit between the big and second toes, by which the shoes are held in place. At the front and rear end of this board are little blocks which raise it about two inches from the ground, and which make it impossible to wear for anybody but a native or a man used to stilts.

The Malays are a picturesque race. They are magnificent liars, and are free from the smallest taint of morality or modesty. As far as Cape Town is concerned, they appear to best advantage on Saturday evenings, when they turn out in full force in all their gaudy trappings, and walk up and down the various streets. It is a sight really worth seeing, and takes one at a bound from Africa into the Arabian Nights. One can almost imagine Haroun al Raschid come to life again, and his grand vizier and his slaves.

Next to the Malays come the native tribes. There are some twelve hundred of them, and they are known by the generic name of Kaffir. Strictly speaking, the Kaffir is not a negro, though his skin is black; he is the aristocrat of his race. Place an American negro side by side with a full-blooded Zulu, and you will at once see the difference. The Zulu is a gentleman by birth, his skin is brown, but beneath it can be seen coursing the red blood of a pure and noble race. In his eyes shines the intelligence of the child of nature—he is a child in more ways than one. The Zulu is one of the noblest animals that nature created. He is honest, virtuous, courageous, self-respecting, obedient, when necessity arises faithful unto death, and always knows his place.

How different is the Zulu what the Turk is to the American—the acme of all that civilization loathes and despises. His nature is low and his morals lower, if that is possible—thieving, lying, treacherous and unclean. While the Zulu woman bathes herself twice a day, the Hottentot woman does not do so twice a century. The latter is not a beauty; one who called her attractive would be subject to a suit for criminal libel. They rarely exceed four feet six inches in height, are bow-legged and have deformities that make them naturally disgusting.

The smallest part of the population of Cape Town is made up of foreigners, many of whom have come for the good of their respective countries. They usually engage in the stock brokerage business, seeking for lambs to fleece. Some few, and they are the decent ones, are in the employ of the Government or of the larger mercantile houses. Much of the retail business is in the hands of the Malays, who are veritable Shylocks. The Kaffirs are the servants, and their masters treat them a little better than slaves, paying them about \$3 a month, and furnishing food and a piece of bare board for a bed.

Cape Town is the seat of the Government of the Cape Colony, and contains the houses of parliament and the Governor's residence. The Governor is ap-



pointed by the Foreign Office in London, and he has been known to South Africa on affairs the more likely he is to get the appointment. The present incumbent, however, Sir Hercules Robinson, is an exception to the rule; for he has served in this capacity before, and has done well. The parliament consists of an upper and lower house, antagonistic to each other and to everything else. Their purpose in life appears to be to fight the advance of civilization; the main desire to antagonize what they call the "verdamtde Uitlander" (the damned foreigner). They have, however, found a master of late in the person of Cecil Rhodes. The houses of parliament where he rules are situated in the Botanical Gardens in the upper part of the city, and are the finest buildings in Cape Town. They are three story red brick, and are still large enough to contain Mr. Rhodes.

The one interesting thing about Cape Town, for it is the Mecca to which all sorts of adventurers, and the scum of the earth generally, are drifting from everywhere. You can find every walk of life represented; but no matter where you go you will find the one predominant trait—the greed for gold.

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## Resources of Venezuela

Agriculture and Products—Coffee, Cattle and Sheep Are the Chief Items of Production for Exportation—Little Manufacturing, But Railroads Are Being Built.

"The resources of Venezuela," said Minister Andreade, as he sat in the handsome parlor of the Venezuelan Legation, "the resources of Venezuela are very great. Agriculture, in its broadest sense, may be said to be our chief resource, but to that should be added our mines, our forests and their products and our wonderful facilities for the production of live stock, especially cattle."

Senor Jose Andreade, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the Republic of Venezuela to the United States, is diplomatic and reserved when questioned about the relations of his country to England, but interesting as ready when asked regarding his own country and its resources. Therefore, it was with an air of relief that he turned from the vexatious questions of international broils to that of his own home and people.

"Two and a half millions of people," said he, "make up the population of Venezuela. Of that number, probably one-fifth are whites. Most of these are of Spanish descent, some natives of the United States, some English, some Germans, engaged in trade. But the mass of our white population is of Spanish descent."

"And the language spoken is therefore Spanish?"

"Yes; that is the generally used language. Our laws, however, require those engaged in law, medicine and other professions to speak two foreign languages. Usually those which are chosen are English and French, though some prefer German. The fact that we have such large dealings with the Germans and



SEÑOR JOSE ANDREADE, AMERICAN MINISTER FROM VENEZUELA.

French, as well as the English and the people of the United States, makes it extremely important that those of our people who are engaged in commerce, as well as in those professions of which I have spoken, should speak these languages. So you see we have a mixed language as well as a mixed population."

"Returning Mr. Minister, to the original question of the resources?"

"Agriculture and stock production, mining and the products of the forest, are, in brief, an answer to that. You see," continued the Minister, as he produced a map of Venezuela, "we have all sorts of climate, elevations and soils, and, therefore, our products vary very much, according to location. Running along our western and northwestern borders are high mountains, and these supply a varying climate, governed by the question of altitude. Then, at the south and east of our territory are lower lands, some of them covered with forests, some plains—prairies they would be called in this country, I presume. They are covered with rich growths of vegetation, and as we have no cold weather there, the stock flourishes the year round without feed or attention."

"The production of cattle, then, is a matter of little difficulty and very considerable profit?"

"Yes. It is considered a certain thing that the man who has a given number of cattle this year may count upon having twice as many two years from now. That is, if a man has a thousand head to-day he knows to a reasonable certainty that he will have 2,000 head two years hence, 4,000 two years later, and 8,000 in another two years. So you see, stock growing is very profitable, even though prices are not large. I have known times, though they were exceptional ones, when cattle were sold at \$5 per head at the port on our northern coast. But ordinarily, fair prices are obtained. Then, too, there are other classes of stock grown successfully, sheep, goats and mules. Our last census showed nearly 9,000,000 cattle and 5,000,000 sheep and goats. This gives a larger number of cattle for each inhabitant than any other country. Of course, most of the cattle are utilized at home up to this time, though the facilities for shipment now promise to make this feature of our industry more profitable."

"Your products for exportation up to this time have been—?"

"Coffee, cacao or chocolate, sugar, indigo, dye woods, and rubber. Coffee, however, is the chief agricultural product. It is produced at certain elevations in the mountain and plateau regions, and is a safe, reliable and always marketable crop. There is no difficulty in always finding a market for our coffee at good prices."

"Coffee growing, then, is a profitable industry with you?"

"Always. The plants begin to produce at two years, and at four or five are matured and produce a full crop. In some localities two crops per year are grown. The prices obtained for our coffee are such that there is a profit of from 100 to 200 per cent. in its production. That is, we get for it from two to three times what it costs to produce it. Cacao is, too, becoming a prime article of produce, and is profitable and sure. Next to this comes sugar cane. We produce considerable sugar for exportation, though the fact that sugar is now very cheap the world over of course depresses the cane industry with us."

"How do you work your agricultural sections? In large plantations or small sections owned by the masses?"

"A good deal of the agricultural section under cultivation is now broken up into small farms or plantations. Formerly, during the existence of slavery, there were many very large plantations for the raising of coffee, cane and even cotton. But now many of them are broken up, though there are near Caracas a number of large ones still in operation."

"You speak of cotton as one of your products?"

"Yes, we grow some cotton, though not very much. We generally find that we can utilize our land and labor to a better advantage in growing coffee, cacao and other articles of that class which cannot be grown in those countries where cotton and grain flourish. In short, our climate is too much of a tropical one to make it worth our while to spend time in raising those things which grow elsewhere plentifully, when we can produce those which are in demand the world over and only produced in a limited area. This is especially true of coffee, which is our great staple."

"Then you do not attempt much in the way of manufacturing?"

"Not yet. We grow our coffee and cacao and sugar, and sell them to other parts of the world, and in exchange we buy cotton cloth from England and some from the United States; flour and lard and hams and machinery from the United States, and other articles from France and Germany. We buy very largely, now, from the United States, and sell a great deal of our coffee and other products to the people of this country. Our commerce with the United States is growing rapidly, especially with the direct lines of steamships now running, and will, doubtless, continue to grow."

"You have spoken of your agricultural products, Mr. Minister. What of the mines which you mentioned?"

"Our mines are very valuable, especially the gold mines. They are situated in the southeastern portion of Venezuela, a part of them in the territory now in dispute with Great Britain. They are very valuable—some of them placer mines, some worked by other methods. There are other minerals of value, coal and iron, copper and sulphur. The undeveloped wealth of our mountain country is very great, as is also that of the Great Orinoco Valley, which is rich in woods and stock-growing facilities."

"The Orinoco is our great highway for internal commerce. It is a great river, furnishing navigation for a distance of nearly 5,000 miles. Its valley is a region of great possibilities in the productions of stock and also of tropical production. There are lines of steamers now operating on the river, and work is gradually opening it up to settlement and the spread of the dominant classes into that section, which has been largely occupied by the natives in the past. The very large proportion of the white population, up to the present time, is in the northern part of Venezuela, where they can get a milder climate by attaining a higher level in the mountains and plateau region. A large share of the country further south is yet largely inhabited by the natives."

"What are they like, the natives?" "Not unlike your North American Indians, in a general way, though, perhaps, more like the natives of Mexico, where only about one-fifth of our people, in Venezuela, are pure white; some of the others are mixtures of white and native, some negroes, and some a mixture of the natives and negroes."

"You have not spoken of your cities, Senor?"

"Caracas, our capital, has 80,000 people. It is located about nine miles back from the port of Laguayra, but the distance which the railroad runs to reach it is about twenty-seven miles, winding through the mountains and climbing up their sides. Laguayra is our principal port of entry, though Puerto Cabello, lying further west, is a smoother port; so much so that it gets its name from our Spanish word for hair, 'Cabello,' meaning that it is so smooth that a single chair will hold a vessel. Then, Lake Maracaibo is a magnificent sheet of water, ninety miles long and forty miles wide, though not yet having a good entrance. Over 100 rivers empty into this beautiful lake, whose shores are lined with coffee and cacao and sugar estates."

"You speak of railroads?"

"Yes, we have now several railroad lines branching out into the country back of the coast and developing very materially."

"What of your Government?"

"It is based upon the system of this country in most particulars. Our voters are persons over 18 years of age. They elect members of a House and Senate. The congress selects a Federal Council, and that Council selects a president. This happens every two years. Most of our revenue is raised by a tariff collected on a large proportion of the imports. Our income is nearly ten millions per year, which about equals the expenditures. Our imports amount to about \$2,000,000 per year, and the exports about 20 per cent. more than the imports. So, you see, we flourish, and if we are able to maintain our territorial rights we shall continue to be a prosperous and happy people."

Geese That Made an Eclipse.

"While I was on a hunting trip last month at Inman, Ka, I saw a sight which few sportsmen have ever seen," said Cook Herman. "One night just as it was growing dusk, our party was hunting on a lake where we had been having good success with duck. Suddenly the sky seemed to be clouded over so that we thought a storm was coming up, but looking to see what was the cause of the sudden darkness we discovered that immediately over us was a flight of wild geese which literally covered the sky for as far as the eye could reach. I do not believe I would be exaggerating if I was to say the geese in that flight were numbered by the thousands. For half an hour we watched them flying by, forming all sorts of picturesque groups like maps in the sky, shifting rapidly from one combination to another. They were flying just high enough to be out of gunshot, but I managed to get a number of them, which had fallen behind one of the big bunches and ventured where he could be reached by a long shot. It was a sight which I shall never forget and I am still regretting that we could not have got a crack at them."—Kansas City Journal.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

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## SURPRISE SOAP

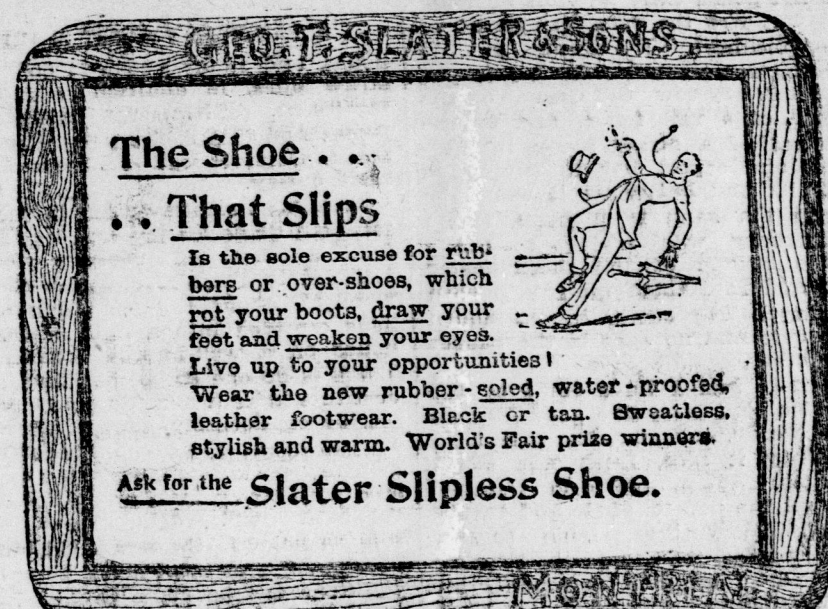
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# KOOTENAY

OTTAWA.

The greatest medical record ever attained now stands to the credit of KOOTENAY—a few months ago unknown. There are to-day 800 people in the Cities of Ottawa and Hamilton it has cured and they are telling EIGHT THOUSAND more how they suffered with Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint and Skin Disease, and how KOOTENAY cured when other medicines failed, and physicians gave them up. Pamphlet of sworn affidavits free by addressing S. S. RYCKMAN MEDICINE CO., Hamilton, Ont.

NEW SPRING GOODS NOW ON EXHIBITION

Old Boreas roars with blast so chill,  
And snowy mantles clothe each hill,  
But seated in the fire-light's glow,  
All think of the London Furniture Co.  
We laugh at storms, we can be merry,  
We have the goods for January.

It is in the interest of all citizens to patronize home manufactures. The large selection of Bedroom Suites, Parlor Suites, Fancy Chairs, Cabinets, Tables, etc., on view in our warerooms are manufactured in our own city. All purchasers should bear this in mind, and not purchase goods made by outside firms who do not contribute to the prosperity of the city of London.

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GOLD ALUMINUM WARE.

Something New and Beautiful.

Table, Dessert, Tea, Coffee, Orange and Five O'Clock Tea Spoons, Table and Dessert Forks, Table and Dessert Knives, Fruit Servers, Sugar Shells, Oyster Forks, etc. These have the appearance of solid gold, and are as fine in quality, uniform in color throughout, and effects of ordinary wear will disappear when Case Carvers in endless variety. Friends invited to inspect the stock.

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Wholesale Hardware Merchants. London, Ontario.

Lines Ruled on Glass.

Between 20,000 and 30,000 lines can be ruled on glass with a diamond. In a lecture at London on the instruments and methods of spectroscopic astronomy, Dr. Huggins explained the action of the slit spectroscopic, which has given us most of our knowledge of the chemical constitution of the stars. Many years ago Fraunhofer constructed fine grating by ruling lines on gold leaf backed with glass; on glass the lines could be ruled still finer; on spectrum metal as many as 17,000 parallel lines were obtained in a single inch. This has now been still further improved by the construction of a machine which rules with a diamond on glass no fewer than 30,000 to 35,000 lines to the inch—a marvelous example of the perfection to which astronomical instruments have been brought.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

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## Four Score Mark

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton the Pioneer of Equal Rights—History of Her Life's Efforts—The National Council of Women Will Present Their Champion With a Silk Nightdress.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who half a century has labored unceasingly for women's suffrage and equal rights, will celebrate her eightieth birthday on November 12. The occasion will be made memorable in many women's clubs throughout the country. The National Council of Women has decided to give Mrs. Stanton a nightdress of white Japanese silk. It is made in full Japanese fashion, the fineness gathered around the neck in several rows of shirring. The sleeves are made with a band of shirring all the way around the wrist. The sleeves, collar and front edge are trimmed with real Valenciennes lace wide.

Miss B. Anthony says of the approaching anniversary: "If you will study the literature you will find that Mrs. Stanton has written the larger part of the addresses and arguments made before the New York State Legislature and the Congress of the United States. She has written nearly all our movement, and is largely the editor of the three huge volumes, containing nearly a thousand pages each, entitled, 'The History of Woman Suffrage.'"

Mrs. Stanton occupies a pleasant suite of rooms on the western border of Central Park. She was born on November 12, 1815, in Johnstown, N. Y. Her father was Judge Daniel Cady, a distinguished lawyer of his time.

"My mother," said Mrs. Stanton to me, "was Margaret Livingston. She was the daughter of James Livingston, an officer in the Revolutionary army. It was he who fired on the British ship Vulture when that vessel anchored in the Hudson River. This was at the time that Benedict Arnold was plotting treason. My grandfather saw the ship out of the river, and knew it was no good purpose. He knew that something ought to be done, but as Washington was away, and he was then only a lieutenant, he hesitated about taking the responsibility of firing on the vessel. However, he finally made up his mind to do so, and the Vulture sailed away, leaving Major Andre behind."

"My father's ancestors came from Connecticut. They were also branches of the sturdy Puritan tree. The Livingstons were Scotch. I do not know of any Cady in England, but there was a Cade there—Jack Cade, the revolutionist—and maybe the Cady's are descended from him. So you see there is plenty of revolutionary blood in my veins."

As a child, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, or Elizabeth Cady, as she was then, was precocious—perhaps self-reliant expressed better. She tells how, when she was ten years old, her only brother died, how her father grieved over his son's death, and how one day he took her on his knee and gave voice to the wish that his daughter "was a boy." Then, Mrs. Stanton says, she made up her mind that, as she could not be a boy, she would try to accomplish what a boy could. Her first step towards this end was to learn to ride her pony. She was also imbued with a desire to master Greek, and she applied to her pastor, as old Scotch clergyman, for instruction. Being of an alert mind and blessed with a good constitution, she made rapid progress in both undertakings. She then took up Latin, mathematics and other mannish studies. She had a very proficient instructor in her brother-in-law, Edward Bayard, of Delaware. From this gentleman she learned much of poetry and art, and also of physical culture. It was no trouble to her to scale a four-bar fence with the agility of a colt's athlete.

It is interesting to hear Mrs. Stanton tell of how she wanted the laws cut out of her father's law books, and how great was her disappointment when she was



informed that even such an apparently heroic remedy would not be the means of doing away with obnoxious laws. All that Mrs. Stanton has since accomplished in behalf of woman suffrage doubtless derived impetus from constant study in her father's library.

When Elizabeth Cady was sixteen she entered Mrs. Willard's seminary at Troy. Before this she expressed a desire to go to Union College, and fuel was added to the flame in her breast when she was made aware of the discrimination against women that rendered her ineligible for admission to that famous old seat of learning.

Mrs. Stanton says that while she was in the seminary she never forgot the impressions she had formed in her father's office. She looked forward to the time when she could go before the Legislature and do something for the cause in which she had become so deeply interested.

After leaving the seminary and returning home, Mrs. Stanton was thrown in contact with her cousin, Gerrit Smith, the eloquent abolitionist. She became greatly interested in this movement, also, and says she was forcibly struck with the similarity of the conditions which oppressed white women and the slaves of the South. It was at the house of the abolitionist that Mrs. Stanton met the gentleman who became her husband. Her marriage took place in 1840. They went abroad on their wedding trip, and attended the anti-slavery convention in England. A great many women had come on to attend the convention, but they were not allowed to take their seats as delegates. Mrs. Stanton relates that she first met Lucretia Mott in England, and that she impressed upon the latter

the necessity of calling a convention for the discussion of women's rights.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanton came back to America, and then followed one of the most interesting episodes of her life. After her return she had, in company with others interested in female suffrage, been agitating the matter throughout the state. She received permission from the Legislature for a hearing on the subject of the Married Woman's Property Bill. Her account of the preparations she made for her appearance before the legislators at Albany is interesting. "I would go up into the garret," she said, "and rehearse my speech every day." Her father heard that she was going to address the Legislature, and was incensed thereat, but she pressed her cause so earnestly that she won him over. Finally, the momentous day arrived. This was in 1848. Mrs. Stanton spoke to a crowded house. Her speech lasted two hours, and when she was through she was warmly congratulated by her hearers. Shortly afterward she had the satisfaction of seeing the Married Woman's Property bill become a law.

In the same year Mrs. Stanton and others called the Woman's Suffrage Convention, the first ever held. Resolutions were adopted and a list of grievances was drawn out. The convention was the target for no end of ridicule. Mrs. Stanton says she and her friends were referred to as the "cross old maids." Mrs. Stanton had sons at the time.

Since that day Mrs. Stanton has never faltered, has never relaxed her zeal in the cause to which she is devoted.

### What is Your Pet Meanness?

"It is said that nearly everybody has a rooted aversion to giving away some one thing. No matter how generous the man or woman may be, in this one thing he or she is a miser. Baron James Rothschild, it is related, did not in the least mind giving thousands of dollars to a hospital—tens of thousands, in dozens of directions—but when it came to postage stamps, he could not bear to pay on his private letters, but would smuggle them in at the expense of the firm."

Frances Courtenay Baylor contributes to the December Lippincott's a humorous article on this subject, from which we take the following:

"One of the richest sources in this country of the richest matches as if they were so many wands studded with diamonds. She will give one or two under protest to a relative in need of them, but she buys them by the gross and lights and relights them until the last candle bit falls off, leaving her daughter 'was a boy.' Then, Mrs. Stanton says, she made up her mind that, as she could not be a boy, she would try to accomplish what a boy could. Her first step towards this end was to learn to ride her pony. She was also imbued with a desire to master Greek, and she applied to her pastor, as old Scotch clergyman, for instruction. Being of an alert mind and blessed with a good constitution, she made rapid progress in both undertakings. She then took up Latin, mathematics and other mannish studies. She had a very proficient instructor in her brother-in-law, Edward Bayard, of Delaware. From this gentleman she learned much of poetry and art, and also of physical culture. It was no trouble to her to scale a four-bar fence with the agility of a colt's athlete."

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recall of the effect of a suddenly acquired fortune upon a pet meanness is that told by an English author about an old woman in an almshouse who came into a million by a Chancery decision that had been pending a hundred years. She bought everything that money could buy—silks, velvets, laces, furs, estates, carriages, horses, sol-distant friends even. She threw away her bank notes upon everything imaginable, in a kind of frenzy of possession. But when it came to tea she suffered; she debated, she chafed, but never could make up her mind to buy and pay for, at any one time, more than a quarter of a pound of good black Bohna. She would have felt beggared by a pound of any tea at any price; it had always been so precious to her that she had lost all sense of its intrinsic value. It represented, to some extent, the bright unattainable, without which life has no zest."

### How to Live a Hundred Years.

The eminent English physician, Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, has recently been interviewed by a reporter of *Tit-Bits*, who retails in that journal, among other things, Sir Benjamin's opinions of the subject of longevity. It is the physician's "fixed opinion," we read, "that every man, and every woman, for that matter, should attain the age of one hundred," and he proceeds to tell how this desirable end may be attained. An abstract of the method, with running comments, is given by the *British Medical Journal* (Nov. 30) under the heading "The Secret of Centenarianism." The Journal does not agree with Sir Benjamin in some of his advice, particularly that which relates to total abstinence. The abstract, with the comments, runs thus:

"First of all, as we gather, the would-be centenarian must have 'light hazel eyes, light brown hair, complexion inclined to be florid, lips and eyelids of a good natural red—never pale, and rarely of a bluish tint. Then he must never smoke and never drink—the prohibition is absolute, but we presume the restriction applies to alcoholic liquors; further, he should eat very little meat. He should work as little as possible by artificial light; in fact, one of Sir Benjamin's most widely quoted sayings, we are told, is 'Make the sun your clock, and the stars your calendar.' This rule is strictly adhered to in this country, few people are likely to die of overwork. What the color of the eyes may have to do with longevity does not seem to be clear, but the restriction is not to be made of tobacco and alcohol enjoined by Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson on all candidates for the long-distance race of life, a color of the eyes, moderate drinking of whisky, like moderate drinking of tea, or for that matter moderate eating of bread, will all be by the way, but what evidence is available on the subject seems to show that a strictly temperate use of alcohol tends to prolong life, for the excellent reason that it assists digestion, and thereby promotes the assimilation of the food. The prime requisite is the faculty of age in the blood by inheritance. In other words, if you wish to live a hundred years you must, as Oliver Wendell Holmes said of another matter, begin by going back to the beginning, and securing for yourself a sound and long-lived ancestry."

Dean Farrar's Ideal.

"My severest critic," says Dean Farrar, "could hardly rank me lower as a preacher than I rank myself. My conception of what a preacher should be is so high, and my consciousness of the immensity by which I fall short of that ideal is so keen that I never had the faintest tendency to vanity on that subject." Then with regard to his ideal of a preacher, he said: "What should the preacher be? He should stand, as it were, upon a watch tower, like the Hebrew prophets of old, and sway the destinies of nations, breaking down and building up; he should be like a heavenly archer, and hurl into the dark heart of the world a lightning bolt, and sometimes, like Phocion, or like Hannibal after Zama, or like Thiers after Sedan, he should fire despairing nations with constancy and hope; sometimes, like Channing or But, he should teach them to be of good cheer, and hurl defiance at their foes. He should be the enemy of the oppressor, the champion of the oppressed. Like Isaiah and Savonarola, he should make great things of the midst of their sensual festivities. Like the Lord and Master, he should be as dew to the scorched wilderness; he should undo the heavy burden and let the oppressed go free; he should always 'smite the hoary head of iniquity, but never break the bruised reed or quench the smoking flax. What largeness of sympathy, what tenderness of compassion, what keenness of insight, what dauntless courage does he require. How must he be prepared to sacrifice everything to conscience and to truth; to confront the clinched antagonism of immoral and exasperated interests; to face the bands of the wicked, and to denounce the agreements with death and the covenants with hell when he sees the Church walking amiably arm-in-arm with the flesh and the devil."

### Dean Farrar's Ideal.

The London Globe asks: "What constitutes contempt of court in this country? At the Newington Sessions, on Saturday, a witness admitted under cross-examination that on a certain evening he might have had a pot or two. The court repeated the phrase in an interrogative tone, whereupon the witness replied, 'Well, three or four pots, like you would have yourself, my lord, on a Saturday night.' 'Were you drunk?' queried the judge. 'What on earth was I for?' Never let it be said. When learned judges fail to resent the imputation that they take 'three or four pots' on a Saturday night, we seem far indeed from the realization of Sir Wilfrid Lawson's ideal."

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## The "Shoulds" and the Family Woman.

Is it any wonder that many women get weary and discouraged when they read the endless array of "shoulds" concerning themselves and their homes, that are sent broadcast over the land for their special use and benefit? Do the writers of such articles imagine that the wives of poor and laboring men, mechanics, farmers and so on never read the papers in which is set forth their voluminous advice? If they do not so imagine, why do they not make some distinctions, and forbear loading the shoulders of such housewives with enough tasks to furnish a regiment of mind and muscle laborers?

A woman should always appear at the breakfast-table in spotless linen, and a gown, neat, fresh and dainty. No qualifications as to whether she be the wife of a millionaire or a coal miner. These "autocrats of the breakfast-table" say "a woman can be neat and fresh without much expense." Can she, indeed? Expense is a relative matter. Not every woman whose intelligence prompts her to take and seek mental food in reading a "home magazine," or a paper with a literary department, has also at her disposal an income sufficient to hire a good, big washing done every week after breakfast, and to spare for the strength and its twin brother, the big hot ironing, what then?

"Her table linen should always be immaculately clean," (snowy) says the housewife. Take note if you are observing a requirement that must contribute in no small measure to the size of the before-mentioned weekly twins.

"Her best dishes should not be reserved for special occasions," says the housewife. "I should delight her own family every day." No matter if it does take twice as long to clean them, on account of the needful care in handling, as it does to clean the more common ware.

"The room must be tidy and orderly. Of course, and so must every other. Her children should never go unwashed or unclothed. She should not look unkempt at lunch, though she does not expect the men folk nor company, and in the evening she should be delightfully entertaining, respectful and beautiful. She may have been nursing two or three sick children for a day and a night, or putting a job of laundry, or mending her husband's shirts, that a bit may be added to the family's rainy day fund, or doing a whole day's washing or ironing that would have cost a dollar and a quarter. Never mind, she should be cheerful.

There is an old adage that "it is a poor rule that will not work." Both "shoulds" and "shoulds" are laid down to mothers, about keeping abreast of their children in studies, and given thus: "Children should not be allowed to get any more education than their mothers have had or can obtain in connection with them." Rather a poor rule, is it, when one comes to work it both ways? Put considerable cold water on the ambition of parents—often mothers—who wish to give their children more education than they could themselves obtain.

And now there is one little, last, least bit of a "should" that no worthy woman will be at all excused for neglecting. She should, furthermore, and without fail, keep herself, to the days of her death in health and youth. She should never look tired or fagged, and she should never, never grow old.

My fellow women, there is one probable cause for all this "shoulds" may be brought to pass by this outflow of exhortive information from our self-appointed and apparently unassociated instructors. If we be patient and self-contained enough not to act upon "shoulds" and "shoulds," we may find that if we wait to weigh them all together and, keeping in mind the best bits of new knowledge found in each, we consider well and decide wisely as to the claims that each one makes upon our time and strength. Hever she has the right to say what she pleases, who gives it to her? Certainly, not her long-suffering victim, who writes under the sharp lash of the privileged tongue. Whatsoever right the disagreeably outspoken woman has, and by whomsoever it is bestowed, it is time that a society for the protection of long-suffering humanity deprived her of the "right," which is nothing less than a "wrong."—Harper's Bazar.

### By What Right?

We hear much of the divine right of kings, but it remains to be proved by what right, far from divine, some people make speeches to which others dare not give utterance? By what right does your neighbor criticize the management of your house, your family, and even of yourself, when you never think of interfering with her affairs? Why should she tell you that your dress is too short, your hair unbecomingly roughed by the wind, when you keep your thoughts uncomplimentary to her personal appearance to yourself? Why should she be allowed to give vent, unchallenged, to loved to give vent, unchallenged, to censure and impertinence, one-fifth of which, if uttered by yourself, would condemn you in the eyes of all your acquaintances as unmanly and unbecomingly? And if your officious friend leaves she has the right to say what she pleases, who gives it to her? Certainly, not her long-suffering victim, who writes under the sharp lash of the privileged tongue. Whatsoever right the disagreeably outspoken woman has, and by whomsoever it is bestowed, it is time that a society for the protection of long-suffering humanity deprived her of the "right," which is nothing less than a "wrong."—Harper's Bazar.

Do it with thy might. If the lips are to speak for the oppressed, speak promptly and speak out. You are going to help with your pocket-book, but it is not the widow's mite, for that was given long ago, but give with the might that has a different kind of a spell about it. That widow's mite has been misused and abused, and she has shielded herself behind the widow's skirts on the way to the temple.

Resisting evil, use both hands; and with both hands use the work you take up. If all the members of my congregation should do with their might what their hands find to do the world would not know itself in a week, so changed would it be.—Peter Peculiar in the New York Observer.

### The Potency of Things.

#### Our Household Gods and How We Should Regard Them.

When Emerson declared that "Things are in the saddle, And ride mankind,"

he spoke most truly of times past as well as of the time then present, and of that which was still to come. Our collection of things is begun for us before we have fairly entered this world; and as soon as we are old enough to grasp with our hands we take up and go on with the work. At first we collect with the glorious impartiality of children, and everything—every sort of thing—is a treasure to be obtained and hoarded up for future days of pleasure. But by-and-by as we grow older and our tastes and characters develop, our possessions begin to assume a certain stamp of individuality. The book lover collects books; the air woman, jewels and laces; or at any rate, fine clothes; the householder, furniture and pictures, rugs and bric-a-brac of style and value to suit his individual taste—and purse. And the world's things are filled to overflowing with all manner of things to tickle each one's fancy, from the cheapest and trashiest of imitations, and the gaudy prints and decorations which find their way into the poor man's home, and the slow, and apparently numberless, works of the old masters, and fine old tapestries and carved furniture from mediaeval palaces, and costly fabrics and choice bric-a-brac, the product of every age in every corner under the sun.

So it all depends—upon the collector's individual taste and depth of purse. But a collection is still a collection, and the shell ornaments and the First Empire clock and waxwork under glass, in New England farmer's wife's best room, are all as precious to her as are the galleries of fine paintings and the bronzes and peach-blew and eggshell porcelain, and the plates of the city millionaire. Indeed, it seems almost as if those who had the most were the least visibly ridden by their possessions. The owner of a small old-fashioned country home, sparsely furnished with half a century will say while her poor old brow is sadly puckered with the lines of care: "No, I can't get away often for a rest, though I desire to do so, and leave the house." So in reality she does not keep the house, but the house keeps her. It is not only her home, but her tyrant. She is ridden by it, and it keeps her under its brutal and bit and whip and spur.

Now, on the contrary, the millionaire may own many houses, and yet spend half his time abroad. But things control him, nevertheless. He sees to it that every room in his house is kept in perfect order, and that his wife and children are always ready to assist them. No matter how many, and how few people are there in this big city who wear their most precious jewel in their heads, and stand ready, as not long ago one gay, light-hearted girl was heard to declare that she would work "both day and night" on half an hour's notice? Half an hour in which to pack one's bag with the few absolute necessities for health and comfort, and then to leave all one's other possessions and the care and worry of them behind, and so find absolute recreation and pure enjoyment in the beauties of this fair world of ours, and not alone in the accumulation of the products of man's skill. We will the see of it, too, how many of these rich people are ready to start unhindered on a journey either in this world or to the next.

"We now no longer camp as for a night, but have settled down on earth and have forgotten heaven," although as the same wise writer has assured us, "A man is rich in proportion to the number of things which he can afford to let alone."

Our household gods are our gods, verily. Our more exacting gods than the benign Supreme Being, who looks upon our childish follies with kindly, pitying eyes. And so it was when nearly nineteen hundred years ago, One made a certain rule, who had asked what a creature should do to inherit eternal life, to sell all the things that he had, and distribute unto the poor, and follow Him. But that proved too hard a saying, for the things of this world were as great at that far distant time as now; and the treasure in heaven seemed vague and far away. And so the man was very sorrowful, for he was very rich.—New York Observer.

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### BED WARMERS.

Strange bed warmers are used by Chilean women. In cold weather, when in bed, they keep their feet warm by placing them on a dog.

## Governments and Peoples.

Amid these rumors of wars, terrible in their mere suggestion of horror which are "at hand to come," this question surges up in every thoughtful mind: How long before these irresponsible rulers and governments shall be brought under the control of the peoples whose well-being, whose very lives are in their hands? An Emperor, a President, a Foreign Secretary may, at any moment, urged by forces beyond his understanding or care, fire the train which shall shatter the nations. It is monstrous, grotesque. And with what deadly elaboration the train is laid? For the so-called "protection" of interests which are either purely imaginary or entirely selfish, the manhood and the material resources of the nations are exhausted. We need a revolt against all this; a revolt of common sense, reverting to the principles and the methods of peace and good-will. And this is coming, must come. In every country, east and west, in newly "civilized" Japan, effete Persia, corrupt Turkey, and young America, as in the "Christian" nations of Europe the revolution begins. The informed minds of philosophers have long heralded this; now the common people begin to stir. Movements are on foot, both in Christendom and in Islam, which are asserting anew the ancient doctrine of the Prince of Peace, and causing men to deny the authority and the righteousness of governments which rest upon rule by force. The van of this movement is, beyond doubt, in Russia, where military despots stand in clearest and strongest antagonism to the simple life of an agricultural people. The other day, as Tolstoy told us in the *Times*, a community of 15,000 people, after suffering wholesale beatings, imprisonments, and even murders, were driven from the homes they had made in the wild country of the Caucasus, ruined in their property, and sent into exile among the barbarous Georgians. This was done by the Russian authorities, and the Russian troops, and for what? Because these people understanding Jesus as Jesus meant to be understood, refuse to bear arms, to use the law, and to take part in a government, which rests upon force, upon physical compulsion. Jesus is thus crucified anew in the name of the Christ. This movement is both philosophic and practical. One man above all other living men unites in himself the Empire of Tolstoy, in "What Shall We Do Then?" "What I Believe," "The Kingdom of God Is Within You," and other writings, the concentrated force of which is yet hardly beginning to be realized, has exhibited on every side the justness and wisdom of that Gospel teaching which provides the spirit and the ideal of the movement of the peoples against their governments. And by his own surrender of position and wealth he has brought him to real participation with "the common people" among whom the movement takes body. When this century's or next century's history is written, the figure of Tolstoy will stand conspicuously as leader of the movement which makes for righteousness. Atheism and Deism, Rousseau and Robespierre, stamped the revolution of a hundred years since; "the returning to Christ" is the mark of today. Tolstoy, who has relinquished every argument but those born of truth and love, and every weapon but that of example, is doing on a vast scale the work by which all social action is shaped; he is changing the minds of men. Christ is inspiring, the truth that the plain teaching of Jesus is a practical rule for the conduct of life again lifts its head, and the conflict between the "kingdoms of this world" and the "Kingdom of Heaven" renews itself. Governments need not dread the conspiracies of violent Anarchists or the outbreaks of mobs. But let them beware of the silent spread of that conception of life which will deal with subjects from them, irreversibly, and set up within their own dominion a new social organization which "knows not Caesar." Christ has done this once, and will do it again.—The New Age, London, England.

### A Good Example in High Places.

A very interesting movement has been started in Paris by Mlle. Lucie Faure, the daughter of the President of France. She recently invited a number of youths and school girls under 14 to a meeting held in the dining-room of the Elysee, the object of which was to bring a number of young friends into a rescue league calling itself the Fraternal League of French Well-to-do Children, for the purpose of helping to educate and to save poor, sick and abandoned waifs. Mlle. Faure read an address, in which she stated the aims she had in view. The Minister of the Interior, she said, would be asked to authorize the league, and the meeting would discuss the best plan for bringing together and extending the field of operations. The election of the committee was gone through with childish glee, which did not exclude seriousness. In her "Allocation" Mlle. Faure said she did not want her girl heirs to cast aside their dolls, but she assured them that they would find much greater pleasure in relieving the wants of the orphans and sick waifs than any toy could afford them. She wisely remarked that the joy to be reaped from helping others was so pure that many failed to understand it when they had not learned from their own experiences. One should give in such a way as to make those who receive feel happy, and not humbled. What Mlle. Faure has undertaken in Paris American girls can do, and many are doing, in America. And countless villages especially offer opportunities which the little ones can improve.

### Buchner, in his "Psychic Life of Animals," speaks of thievish bees which, in order to save themselves the trouble of working, attack well-stocked hives in masses, kill the sentinels and the inhabitants, rob the hives, and carry off the provisions. After repeated surprise of this description they acquire a taste for robbery with violence; they recruit whole companies, which get more and more numerous; and finally they form regular colonies of brigand bees. But it is still a more curious fact that these brigand bees can be produced artificially by giving working bees a mixture of honey and brandy to drink. The bees soon acquire a taste for this beverage, which has the same disastrous effects upon them as upon men; they become ill-disposed and irritable and lose all desire to work; and finally, when they begin to feel hungry, they attack and plunder the well-supplied hives.



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## Boys and Girls.

**Nancy's Nightmare.**  
I am the doll that Nancy broket  
Hadn't been hers a week.  
One little squeeze, and I sweetly  
spoke;  
Rosy and fair was my cheek.  
Now my head lies in a corner far,  
My body lies here in the other;  
And if this is what human children  
are,  
I will never live with another!

I am the book that Nancy read  
For fifteen minutes together;  
Now I am standing here on my head  
While she's gone to look at the weather.  
My leaves are crushed in the cruellest  
way,  
There's jam on my opening page;  
And I would not live with Miss Nancy  
Gay.  
Though I shouldn't be read for an  
age!

I am the frock that Nancy wore  
Last night at her birthday feast.  
I am the frock that Nancy tore  
In seventeen places at least.  
My buttons are scattering far and  
near,  
My trimming is torn to rags;  
And if I were Miss Nancy's mother  
dear,  
I'd dress her in calico bags!

We are the words that Nancy said  
When these things were brought to  
her view.  
All of us ought to be painted red,  
And some of us are not true.  
We sputter and mutter and snarl and  
snap,  
We smoulder and smoke and blaze;  
And if she'd not meet with some sad  
misshap,  
Miss Nancy must mend her ways.

### Costly Breakfast.

It is well known that some of the  
most famous and popular of musical  
and literary compositions have  
brought their authors little or no  
compensation. The case of Milton's  
"Paradise Lost," which the author sold for  
five pounds, is frequently cited as an  
example of this fact; but it is not  
necessary to go so far back for equally  
striking examples.

Quite recently a story to this point  
has been told, on good authority, in  
Paris. Some years ago three young  
men, all highly gifted but improvident  
and, unfortunately, were walking the  
streets of Paris together, penniless  
and hungry.

"What wouldn't I give for a nice  
breakfast?" said one of them.  
"What wouldn't I give for a  
breakfast, even if it weren't nice?"  
said another.

"Any kind of a breakfast would do  
me, provided it was a breakfast," said  
the third.

"How much must we have with  
which to get our breakfast?" asked  
the first.

"We ought to have ten francs," said  
another.

Ten francs, or two dollars, would  
have provided the three youths with  
an excellent breakfast.

"I have an idea! Here's a music  
publisher's 'Come along,' said one.  
"Let's," said he to the publisher, "we  
wish to sell you a song, of which one  
of us has written the words, and an-  
other the air; and I will sing it, as I  
am the only one of the three who  
has any voice."

The music publisher made a grim-  
ace. "Well, go on. We'll see if your  
song is good for anything."

"One of the young men sang.  
"Hum," said the publisher. "It isn't  
much of a song—a simple little  
thing. But I'll tell you what I'll do  
—I'll give you 15 francs for it."

The three young men looked signifi-  
cantly at each other. They had not  
expected as much. They handed the  
publisher the manuscript, took the 15  
francs, and went and ate them up at a nei-  
ghoring restaurant.

The author of the words was Alfred  
de Musset, the composer, Hippolyte  
Mousson, and the singer, Gilbert Du-  
prez. The song, which was entitled  
"Connaissez-vous dans Barcelone,"  
had an immense popularity, and  
brought the publisher 40,000 francs.

The breakfast which these three young  
men ate was, therefore, perhaps the  
most expensive one that was ever  
eaten.—Youth's Companion.

### Oliver's Palace.

"I declare, it is too bad in the boys  
to run off and leave me on my birth-  
day," sighed Oliver, looking out of the  
window.

She saw nothing but a great troop  
of snowflakes scudding along as if  
they were in a hurry to make room  
for those behind them; everywhere  
snow, snow, snow. Her brothers were  
not to be seen.

"I wonder which way they went,"  
she said to herself, looking at the  
drifted road, and at the two little  
mounds that showed where the gate-  
posts were, for the gate and the fence  
had disappeared.

She watched so long that her eyes  
were almost blinded by the swarming  
flakes, and she did not see a fur cap,  
all powdered with snow, jump up in a  
most mysterious fashion from a mon-  
strous great drift; then another cap  
bobbed out, and another, and another.

By and bye Fred and Ed and Maxy  
and Jacky rushed into the house.

"Come on, Oliver," they shouted. "We  
have got a birthday surprise for you.  
Put on your things, and we'll take you  
straight to your palace. Only first we  
must blindfold you."

So when Oliver had put on his cloak,  
hood and mittens, and gaiters, and  
socks on her feet, Maxy tied a silk  
handkerchief over her eyes, amid a  
great deal of laughter. Then her  
brothers led her outdoors.

She could not guess where she was  
going. It seemed to her that she was  
walking a long distance, for the boys  
added to the mystery by leading her  
to and fro along the paths that had  
been shovelled to the barns and the  
curn-grub, and around the house. At  
last they untied the handkerchief.

Oliver looked around and saw that  
she was in a beautiful little cave of  
snow. The walls and roof and floor  
were like the purest white marble,  
and the cave was not dark, like other  
caves, because of the reflection.

At one end was a huge armchair  
of snow, looking very soft and rosy,  
but quite too cold for comfort. Along  
the walls were placed all sorts of fur-  
niture made of snow and ice, and at  
the entrance of the cave stood two ice  
vases, as clear as glass, and as tall as  
Oliver's head. They were filled with  
big bunches of dried grasses and

autumn leaves, to give a bit of color  
to her white palace.

"Now tell me how you made it all,"  
said Oliver, after she had admired  
everything and thanked her brothers  
again and again.

"Why, you see, we all turned out  
and dug the stove yesterday when you  
were the Aunt Mary's," said Fred.

"That is the reason that you knew  
nothing about it. And the tables and  
chairs we made out of snow, packed  
around old locomotives and boards  
and barrel-hoops to hold it in shape."

"And the big vases," said Jacky,  
"we made in the old churn. We filled  
it with water, and hung a big stick  
of wood in the middle so that it would  
not quite reach the bottom of the  
churn. Then we set it out to freeze;  
when it was frozen we put the churn  
in hot water to loosen the ice, same  
as mamma does for ice cream. So it  
came out a great lump of ice, with the  
stick in the middle where the stick  
was, you know, and Maxy thought of  
the grasses and leaves."

"Now come and see the sculpture  
gallery," said Maxy.

They went into another little cave,  
where there was a number of snow  
figures whose faces had been skillfully  
carved with an old kitchen knife. They  
were a funny group—fat and good-  
natured Luchmans with their pipes in  
their mouths, very stout old ladies  
with pug dogs in their laps, and many  
other comical shapes.

There never was a palace that gave  
as much pleasure as this one, in the  
drift; the children cared for  
nothing else till a thaw came. Then  
the roof fell in and buried the poor  
fat lady and her dog in a heap of  
melting snow. Only the ice vases were  
left; they stood firm and whole after  
all the other furniture was spoiled,  
and sparkled in the sunshine that  
shone through the ruined palace.—  
Youth's Companion.

### The Sandman.

(By E. C. Whitney.)

"Doodle, doodle, doodle!" and a merry  
laugh comes up from under the  
table by my side.

Under the table sits a little one-  
year-old, surrounded by spoons, rub-  
ber toys, and a host of bits so pre-  
cious to a little heart.

"Doodle, doodle, doodle!" but this  
time a gaze in place of the laugh.  
The gaze reminds mamma that the  
little lady's bed-time is nearing. Mam-  
ma looks at the clock, which says,  
"Baby has just a little more time to  
play."

Another gaze. Surely baby sees the  
Sandman. One chubby fist and then  
another turns and twists in baby's  
eyes. Ah! now the Sandman is near  
enough to smile on her.

A little jerk, a pettish snarl, plainly  
telling mamma that the little spool won't  
say on the top of the big one. It is  
so near night that I suspect the little  
spool is tired—too tired to stand up  
straight any longer.

Now the Sandman stretches out his  
arms to Baby Louise. She thinks she  
can run away from him, so she creeps  
up to "mamma, mamma," and buries  
her little round face in a nap which  
is always glad to hold it. But mamma  
doesn't want her to run away from  
the Sandman. He knows just the time  
each little girl and boy should go to  
bed. He is always pleasant and gen-  
tle with little folks.

Of course one shoe, then off comes  
the other, and all the baby's clothes.  
Again the Sandman smiles; this time  
he is very near. Baby knows it, and  
drops her head and little body down  
on her arms. The little white night-dress  
is put on; the nice, warm milk is  
drunk; the baby is laid in her own  
little bed; mamma says the evening  
prayer, and kisses baby good-night.

Now is the time when the Sandman  
begins his work. He kisses his finger-  
tip and lays it on each small eyelid.  
Soon baby Louise is fast asleep. Just  
as the little peepers are shut tight, the  
Sandman quickly pulls two small  
sand-bags from his pocket and lays  
one on each closed eye. Next he takes  
the baby in his strong arms and holds  
her so warm and close that baby  
smiles in her sleep.

Do you think the Sandman's work  
is all done. Oh, no! He does not run  
off to put some other baby to sleep,  
for there are just a many Sandmen as  
there are babies and little children.  
No little one should be afraid to go  
to sleep in the dark, for when mamma  
leaves the room the Sandman stays  
close by. The Sandman can see both  
in the dark and in the light.

Maybe you would like to know how  
you can keep the Sandman close to  
you all night. First, you must lie  
very still, for the Sandman likes quiet  
better than anything else. My sand-  
bag or lullaby noise drives him right  
away. He always sits on the baby's  
bed, and is very fond of being rocked  
gently or of listening to a soft song  
like a lullaby. Another thing he is  
afraid of is any sickness. It is very  
hard to get him to stay with a sick  
child, so if you want the Sandman  
to watch while you sleep, you must  
not tease mamma to let you eat things  
which she says will make you sick.

There is a good deal to learn about  
the Sandman, but I am going to tell  
you only one thing more.

Almost every little boy and girl has  
some mischief in his or her little  
heart. Why even the little one-year-  
old who sits under the table by me  
does a good many funny things. And  
so the Sandman enjoys a little fun  
and mischief too. Sometimes he will  
squeeze baby just a little to see her  
smile in her sleep; sometimes he pulls  
one sand-bag slowly off baby's eye to  
make her fuss a little; and even lifts  
up the little eyelid to make her wake  
up quickly—then he laughs and darts  
away. Don't you think he is a funny  
fellow? I think he is like some big  
brothers, don't you?

When the sun is bright and high the  
Sandman slowly draws the sand-bags  
each eye, kisses the baby very  
tenderly until she begins to smile and  
in her eyes—then leaves so quietly  
and quickly that baby never sees him  
go.—The Outlook.

### He Found a Mother.

By Mary Allaire.

He stood at the end of a counter  
gazing out into Broadway. About him  
were woolly dogs and cotton cats, a  
Jack-in-the-box and several games.

Across the aisle were a number of  
girl dolls, who were so close to one  
another that they could not be lone-  
some. In the case back of the counter  
were a lot more dolls of all sizes and  
complexions, but all girls. It was  
night when I saw him first. Great  
crows were pushing past. People were  
hurrying to and out of the store, but

no one looked at him, apparently no  
one wanted a boy doll. He had on a  
blue coat and trousers, a blue and  
white striped shirt waist, and a sailor  
hat—white straw with a blue ribbon  
band—with an elastic that went under  
his chin. His hair was yellow, and  
curled; his eyes were blue. After I  
saw him I kept thinking of that  
dear boy alone in that store, without  
anyone to love him. The girl dolls  
were being sold very fast, and prob-  
ably by the next night would be still  
gone, and the dear boy would be all  
more lonesome.

It would be cruel for me to bring  
him home, for I am so busy that I  
cannot give Elizabeth—you know  
Elizabeth's name, I must find a  
mother for this boy—some one who will  
be very tender and kind to him.

The morning I thought of a little girl  
who would be a mother to him. She  
had other dolls, but she seemed to  
have great capacity for loving dolls,  
and I knew if she once heard how  
much he needed a mother she would  
take him right into her heart.

Late in the afternoon I went to the  
store to see if no one had bought the  
boy. There he stood, all alone, the  
other dolls and games. He stood as  
if keeping guard over the remnants  
of the boy bazaar.

I bought him. Christmas morning I  
brushed him off carefully, took his hair  
out of our papers, put on his hat,  
and then tucked this note under his  
arm:

"I have no mamma. Please let me  
be your little boy."

I took the little girl. She had  
a doll—very large and beautifully  
dressed. The little girl's mamma read  
her the note. She stretched out both  
her arms and took the little boy right  
to her heart, and then feeling very  
happy for the dear lonesome little boy  
had found a mamma, and a sweet  
little girl had found another child to  
love.—From the Outlook.

## About People.

It is related that Thackeray, when in  
Glasgow one day, told Dr. Donisthorpe  
a story which the latter re-  
cently repeated to me, to the effect  
that Carlyle and Thackeray were sit-  
ting together, the former hot upon  
a philosophical argument, when a  
pigeon began screeching near them.

Thackeray remarked on the extrane-  
ous noise the bird was making. "Oh,"  
said Carlyle, "that is the trouble of  
this matter, and it's taking that method  
of uttering itself to the universe."

Miss Willard, has been invited,  
through Dr. W. Evans Darby, the well  
known peace advocate, to become a  
member of the general council of the  
Society for the Recognition of the Bro-  
therhood of Man, and has accepted.  
The headquarters of this society are in  
London.

King Leopold of Belgium, it is said,  
detests instrumental music of any  
kind. It seems to cause him real  
suffering. If anyone plays a piece of  
music in his presence his face  
suddenly vanishes, while it is  
said that he would "run a mile" to  
escape the sound of his queen's harp.

Place aux dames! The selection of  
the Queen Regent of Spain as the ar-  
bitrator of the boundary dispute be-  
tween Colombia and Peru is  
crowned with the first instance in  
which a woman has been selected to  
settle an international dispute of this  
important character. Maria Christina  
is of a masculine turn of mind.

Pasteur was profoundly penetrated  
with the exquisite adaptation of means  
to ends in the universe, and each fresh  
revelation of his microscope deepened  
his reverence. He once said: "When  
one has studied much, he returns to  
the faith of the Breton peasant, and  
I had studied much of mine."

The Queen of England, in the course  
of a recent interview with the Bechu-  
ana chiefs, speaking with reference to  
the drink question, said: "I approve  
of the provisions excluding strong  
drinks from your country. I feel strong-  
ly in this matter, and am glad to see  
that the chiefs have determined to keep  
so great a curse from the people."

The young Czarina declines to smoke.  
She has requested her ladies in wait-  
ing not to come near her if there is  
the odor of tobacco. The Czarina  
clothes, and her imperial majesty is  
as fast as an oath in a man's. Most  
of the Grand Duchesses of Russia smoke.

One of the latest illustrations of ex-  
egesis was given by a very droll clergy-  
man, at the arrival of a white-  
ribboner in the village where he was a  
settled minister, preached a sermon  
from the text, "Men ought always to  
marry," and proceeded to prove that as  
men were designated it was  
clearly implied that women were not  
to pray (in public).

Two survivors of the Crimean war  
have recently died—one, William Drake  
Colson, in London, the other, William  
Bennett, in Chicago. Each was in the  
British Brigade during its historic  
campaign, and earned various medals for  
bravery. Colson had two horses shot  
from under him, but escaped without a  
scratch. Bennett had been a chaplain  
on the Great Lakes for the last sixteen  
years.

### FROSY LITTLE SOLDIERS.

The Warriors of Venezuela Are Thus  
Described.

There is a body of regular Ven-  
ezuelan troops stationed in the back  
of the town in a large square build-  
ing more like a cow shed than a bar-  
ack, where the men sleep about  
casually on hammocks, or on the dirt  
floor, and cook for themselves over  
pots of charcoal. The Indian women  
sell them fruits and hard balls of  
minced meat, and rolls of green corn,  
husk filled with boiled cornmeal and  
peas. The men are mostly pure-  
blooded Indians, and wear a dirty  
white shirt and loose cotton trousers  
as a uniform, with no shoes or stock-  
ings, but rather elegant knee caps or  
knee caps. Some have no guns, and such  
as they have are old and not well  
kept. Their real weapon is the machete,  
or broad knife, worn in a  
leather sling at the belt. The officers  
are as uncombed, unwashed, and badly  
dressed as the men. It is not uncom-  
mon to see one of them conducting  
morning drill in his undershirt and  
wearing his sword, withdrawn from the  
scabbard, in which it is stuck fast with  
rust. Every one, however, combines to  
assert that these frowsy little troops  
are desperately courageous in battle,  
and will march and fight cheerfully on  
a digress and two bananas a day.

Of course they have no arms and drill.  
They would not stand in the field against  
the regulars of civilized powers; but  
war in Venezuela means fighting heat  
and fever as well as men, and these  
troops are indifferently two forces  
against the regulars of Europe.—New York  
Sun.

## With the Poets.

### OVER THE TUBS.

Up from the laundry, all day long,  
Comes the croon of a little song,  
Low and plaintive its measures seem  
To rise and melt with the wraiths of  
steam.

Mrs. McGill in the mist below,  
Heaving the linen, snow on snow,  
Sings at her task as the moments fly;  
Still as the busy hours go by,  
Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,  
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.

Bare are her strong arms, rough and  
red  
Her hands, with striving for daily  
bread,  
While she works in the steam and  
rain.

Thoughts of the "childer" left at  
home,  
Come to cheer her, till, after all,  
The day seems short and the washing  
small;

For mother-love, with tender spell,  
Is working its ceaseless miracle;  
While Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,  
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.

Down through the areaway there  
floats  
The cry of the newsboy, strident  
notes,  
Telling how on a field of fame  
A warrior won him a hero's name;

The sailors clung to a reeling deck,  
And served the guns of a shattered  
wreck;  
A hero mounted the ladder tall,  
And played a life from the flaming  
wall;

While Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,  
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.  
Six o'clock! And the music swells  
Loud from the throats of a thousand  
bells;

So, at last, when the shadows fall,  
She draws about her a faded shawl,  
While sweet content in the rough,<  
Warm, face  
Kindles a brighter than beauty's grace.  
Home she hastes where, the long day  
through,

The little ones watched and waited,  
While Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,  
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.  
Mrs. McGill, her humble name  
Has no place on the rolls of fame.

Little it matters to such as you;  
Brief the page is, the names are few.  
Still I know that your faithful love  
Finds a place in the scroll above,  
So, when my heart grows weak and  
faint,

This is the thought that stops com-  
plaint:  
Mrs. McGill, over the tubs,  
Scrubs and washes, washes and scrubs.  
—Robert C. Tongue.

### THE PURPLE EAST.

Never, O craven England, nevermore  
Prate thou of generous effort, righte-  
ous aim!

Betrayer of a People, know thy shame!  
Summer hath passed, and autumn's  
thrashing-floor  
Been winnowed; Winter at Aremnia's  
faint

Snarls like a wolf; and still the sword  
and flame  
Sleep not; thou only sleepest; and  
the same  
Cry unto Heaven ascends as hereto-  
fore.

And the red stream thou might'st have  
staunch'd yet runs;  
And o'er the earth there sounds no  
drumming, no tramp of foot and  
wheel;

To shake the ignoble torpor of thy  
sons,  
But with indifferent eyes they watch  
and see  
Hell's recent sitting yonder, propped  
Abdul the Damned, on his infernal  
throne.

You in high places; you that drive the  
heels  
Of empire; you that say unto our  
hosts  
"Go thither," and they go, and from  
our coasts  
Bid sail the squadrons, and they sail,  
their deeds  
Shaking the world; lo! from a land  
that pleads  
For mercy where no mercy is, the  
ghosts

Look in upon you flinching at your  
posts—  
Upbraid you parleying while a People  
bleeds  
To death. What stays the thunder in  
your hand?

A fear for England? Can her pillared  
fame  
Only one faith forsworn securely  
stand?

On faith forsworn that murders babes  
and men?  
Are such the terms of glory's tenure?  
Then  
Fall her accursed greatness, in God's  
name!

Heard in their ghastly graves they  
lie, the breeze  
Sickening o'er fields where others vainly  
wait  
For burial; and the butchers keep high  
state.

In stilet palaces of perfumed ease,  
The panther of the desert matched  
with these,  
And soft the deadliest fangs of raven-  
ing seas.

How long shall they be borne? Is not  
Of crime yet full? Doth evilism still  
lack  
Some consummating crown, that we  
hold back

The scourge, and in Christ's borders  
leave her room?  
How long shall they be borne, O Eng-  
land? Up  
Tempest of God, and sweep them to  
their doom!

—William Watson.

### BRITISH VOLCANOES.

Wonderfully Complete Record of the His-  
tory of Volcanic Action.

Sir Archibald Geikie, F. R. S., in a  
lecture before the Glasgow Geological  
Society on "The Latest Volcanoes in  
the British Isles," says that the sub-  
ject was one which had occupied him  
closely for the last twenty, and more  
especially for the last seven years.

These islands of ours were specially  
fortunate in the wonderfully complete  
record which they had within their  
borders of the history of volcanic ac-  
tion. He supposed there was no area  
of equal dimensions on the surface of  
the earth where the story of volcanic  
action had been recorded so comple-  
tely and with such wonderfully volu-  
minous details.

From the earliest geological times  
there had been an almost continuous record  
of volcanic eruption along the west-  
ern border of the European Contin-  
ent. There were once active volcanoes  
along a great valley between the  
Outer Hebrides on the west, and the  
mainland of Scotland on the east,  
and they extended from the south of  
Antrim through the line of the Inner

Hebrides far north into the Faroe Is-  
lands, and beyond them into Iceland.  
The great Icelandic volcanoes were  
in action in this country in older ter-  
tiary times.

The story of volcanoes in this coun-  
try was to be found by the side of  
volcanoes in Iceland, and one of the  
most prominent features of the mod-  
ern volcanoes in that country was  
that they did not form mountains  
like Aetna or Vesuvius. Their domi-  
nant feature was the production of  
great rectilinear fissures, but there  
were also cones. Every one who had  
sailed along the shores of the Clyde  
was familiar with the dikes that rose  
up sometimes with singular promi-  
nence along the shores of Arran, Bute,  
and the Cumbraes—great wall-like  
masses of black rock through the  
masses of blue rock, and the dikes  
marked some of the most prominent  
features of the landscape.

The fissures produced during the  
course of the early tertiary volcanic  
eruptions. The eruptions appeared  
to have begun with the formation of  
these fissures. They had them in An-  
trim, Mull, Rum, Ganna, Sanday, and  
Skye. The Inner Hebrides were merely  
fragments of what may have been  
originally a volcanic plateau extending  
from Antrim in the south to the Clyde  
in the north. The successive outflows  
of basalt could be traced in layers in  
old river channels, and these layers had  
been repeated at least four times in  
the history of the plateau, as shown  
in the islands of Ganna and Sanday.

From the beginning of the story to  
the end, the production of fissures  
seemed to have been the fundamental  
fact. There was great difficulty in  
fixing the age, but within the last  
few months, in the course of their  
work for the Geological Survey, they  
have come across evidence which  
would enable them to spell their way  
among the dikes of the whole Western  
Highlands. The volcanoes, however,  
belonged to a very recent period—  
a dike actually younger than the soft  
clay on which London is built. That  
clay was there before the volcanoes  
began to blaze forth. In closing, Sir  
Archibald referred to the subject of  
denudation or waste, which he de-  
scribed as one of the most fascinat-  
ing departments of geology, and as  
one which gave valuable aid in en-  
abling them to determine the age of  
different strata, and there was he  
studied that subject with more profit  
to himself and benefit to science than  
along the north shores of the Faroe  
Isles, where there were the finest sea-  
cliffs in Europe, some of them 2,000  
feet in height.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

## Floral Hints and Helps.

Beauties and Pleasures of the Winter  
Garden, Insect Pests, Etc.

Now the ground is covered with its  
white mantle, we welcome any live  
bit of green we may be fortunate  
enough to possess. The unfolding of  
the lovely white flower of a Roman  
Hyacinth on Christmas Day, and the  
subsequent opening of other flowers  
in the same pot have given more  
pleasure in my household than I can  
describe; the flowers are still bloom-  
ing in this particular pot, and their  
fragrance is a choice delight.

The crocus and tulips are just  
opening their beautiful eyes, and  
spears of blue, yellow and red are ap-  
pearing and enlarging day by day in  
the different pots and boxes in which  
they were planted, giving promise of  
a rare succession of bloom until the  
end of outdoor planting comes round  
again. The freesias, alliums and sol-  
lars are also coming on and will soon  
reward our patient waiting and can-  
ful attention by their intrinsic beauty  
and fragrance.

Now look out sharp for the insect  
pests; once you see them, make war  
on them right away. Whatever you  
do must be done promptly, and thor-  
oughly. A thorough spraying with  
oily solution of kerosene dissolved in  
water should be given occasionally;  
or if the enemy be red spider, spray-  
ing with clear water will be all that  
is required.

Keep the soil well stirred round the  
pots and avoid giving too much water.  
Keep the air about the plants as  
moist as possible, as the hot air of a  
furnace or coal stove is detrimental  
to plant life.

The long dreary winter would be  
dull indeed were it not for the flowers  
we may all have with just a little  
trouble. What is nicer than to take  
as a present to some shut-in friend;  
how much such a gift is appreciated  
only those know who have given  
themselves to the luxury of doing  
this. I have been unfortunate with  
most kinds of plants for plants for  
blooming, having tried geraniums,  
fuchsias, begonias, roses and many  
others, and have generally failed,  
sometimes signally so. But with bulbs  
I always succeeded, they



