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early years, there is no doubt that the "output," as it is called, is the result of training and that over the years the firms as well as Gordon, John H. Watson, Perry M. McCarty, J. Labatt, and others and their sons are becoming principal factors, as says the *Times*. The graded information is only by elimination and the holder of the proof that he is at the summit of the present from all the others. The ink for the information is an ancient process.

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SUNDAY SERVICES.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word.

SKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Services to members at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. conducted by the pastor, C. E. McIntyre.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Morning, Communion service by Rev. J. D. Macdonald, 10 a.m.; evening, Christmas service, 7 p.m.; children's Christmas service, Tuesday night.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. Robt. A. Ward, B.A. Services to members as follows: Morning at 11 a.m., subject "The Holy Spirit"; evening at 7 p.m., subject "A Runaway Slave Caught and Converted." A Kinsman welcome.

PRINCIPAL HUSTON OF WOODSTOCK—College will teach in the Talbot Street Baptist Church on Sunday, the 20th inst. b

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. H. Smith, pastor, services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Bible class and Sabbath school at 2 p.m.; ladies' society, 3 p.m. Every person welcome.

BISHOP OF HURON WILL HOLD—ordination services at St. George's Church, London, on Sunday, the 20th inst. b

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. John Gray, of Windsor, will preach morning and evening. Bible class and Sabbath school at 2 p.m.; ladies' society, 3 p.m. Every person welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. James S. Ross, M.A., of London, will preach morning and evening. Bible class and Sabbath school at 2 p.m.; ladies' society, 3 p.m. Every person welcome.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. J. D. Macdonald, of London, will preach morning and evening. Bible class and Sabbath school at 2 p.m.; ladies' society, 3 p.m. Every person welcome.

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TO LET.

Advertisements under this head a cent a word.

"TO LET" "ROOMS TO LET" "HOUSE TO LET" and "For Sale" cards always on hand at ADVERTISER'S office. 181

TO LET—HOUSE 288 PRINCESS AVENUE—Ten rooms; hot and cold water, furnace, etc. J. R. SHUTTLEWORTH. 27

TORRENT-NICKY FURNISHED HOUSE—Modern conveniences, with use of piano, if required. Apply at 181

TO RENT CHEAP—AS SEASON IS PASS—ING—52 Waterloo street; fine large two story brick house, choice locality; modern conveniences; good barn; certain repairs will be made. W. M. MOORE & CO., 47 Richmond street. 181

TO LET—THE STORE NOW OCCUPIED—by J. A. ANDERSON, west side Richmond street, adjoining M. C. Railway ticket office; immediate possession. A. M. GUN. 64

TO LET—COMMODOUS ROOMY TWO-STORY—house on Broad street; close water, hot and cold water. Apply next door to Mrs. BAILEY. 454

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WANTED—SITUATION AS HOUSE-KEEPER—and to small family or elderly married couple. Address Box 124 ADVERTISER'S office. 181

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SHELVING, 45 FEET, 3 COUNTERS—and desk and for sale cheap. Apply JAS. ROBERTS, 14 Dundas street. 181

50,000—feet of lumber, also shingles, lathe cedar posts, etc., cheap; new lumber yard outside C. P. C. freight station. 341

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POSTERS—ALL STYLES HANGERS AND—dresses. ADVERTISER'S Job Department. 181

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W. A. PROUDFOOT, BARRISTER,—ETC., 110 Dundas street, London. Money to loan. 181

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GEO. PITCHFORD, LATE MANAGER—of Empire Loan Company stock, real estate and insurance, 100 Dundas street, Office 211, 100 Dundas street. 181

NOTICE—MR. T. GARNER HAS AGAIN—started in the dry business, and may be found at his place of business, 251 Clarence street, or by telephoning to No. 721. 181

LONDON TEMPERANCE COFFEE—House and lunch rooms; six dinner tickets, 10 cents; market square, north side. JAS. HENRY, proprietor. 181

STOVES—A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—new and second hand. Examine my stock before purchasing. GEO. FAIRBANK, 293 Talbot street. 181

REBELTILTAIR COTS, SEWS AND—clothes carpets; charges reasonable. 8 Dundas street. 181

STOCKWELLS STRAIN DYER WORKS—229 Dundas street. Orders by mail or express promptly attended to. Telephone 601. 181

FAYLES & SONS (FROM J. FAYLAR & SONS)—Perth, Scotland, and Elm Street, 21 Dundas street. 181

GEO. ROUGHLEY—FELT AND GRAVEL—roofer, repairing a specialty; estimates on application. 229 South street, London. Telephone 113. 181

D. R. SPENCE—PAINTER, GRAINER,—sign-writer; paper-hanging and decorating. 181 Oxford street. Telephone 725. 181

A. T. CORP—PAINTING, GLAZING,—paper-hanging and house decorating. 181 Oxford street. Telephone 725. 181

R. LEIGH—WATERWORKS PLUMBER—Hydraulic and fixed complete. 30 Richmond street, opposite C. P. C. Church. 181

GEO. LEWIS & SONS—PAINTERS, GRAINERS,—glaziers, paper-hangers, etc. 611 Dundas street. 181

G. T. DODD—CONTRACTOR—FELT—and gravel roofers; estimates cheerfully given. 639 Burwell street. 181

INSURANCE. Advertisements under this head a cent a word.

TO PREVENT BOILER EXPLOSIONS—and other accidents to steam boilers insure with the Boiler Insurance and Insurance Company of Canada; consulting engineers and surveyors. R. J. Alexander Campbell, K.C.M.G., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, President of the Boiler Insurance Company, 2 To-ronto street, Toronto. G. M. CURRY & SONS, agents, London, Ont. 181

SECOND-HAND GOODS. Advertisements under this head a cent a word.

W. M. JENKINS & SON—REMOVED—three doors north of old stand, 381 Clarence street. Lend money on diamonds, watches, jewelry, etc. Cash paid for cast-off clothing. 181

WANTED—500 GOOD, SECOND-HAND—overcoats, also men's trousers; extra price paid at SANSURY BROS., 30 King street. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 181

THE ORIGINAL PAWNBROKER—Lends money on watches, diamonds, jewelry, etc. Cash paid for cast-off clothing. Orders promptly attended to. 379 Clarence street. 181

EDUCATIONAL. Advertisements under this head a cent a word.

WESTERN ONTARIO SHORTHAND—Academy; best equipped school in Canada; special attention to advanced branches; conductors of practical stenography; hundreds of students placed in positions. Day and evening classes. Wm. C. COO, principal. 181

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DR. RYERSON, 60 COLLEGE STREET—Toronto, may be consulted at Technic House, London, Saturday, Feb. 6, 1892. 181

DEPOT OF MEDICAL AND SURGICAL—INSTRUMENTS, 14 North street, Toronto. 181

DR. WELLS, B.A., L.R.C.P., LONDON—Eng.—228 Dundas street. Telephone 219. 181

DR. GEORGE H. WILSON, YORK—street, near Talbot, specially, nose, throat and lung. 181

DR. MEIK-QUEEN'S AVENUE, LON-—DON, has returned from Europe; practical treatment of all diseases of women. 181

DR. MACARTHUR, B.A., 488 DUNDAS—street. Specially children and women. 181

DR. JARVIS—HOMOEOPATHIST—534—Dundas street. 181

DR. W. J. EGIE, B.A.—OFFICES, 63—York street, two doors from Kidou, and 70 William street. Telephone 625. 181

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DR. CAMPBELL, 389 DUNDAS STREET—Hours, 10 to 12 a.m., 2 to 6 and 8 to 9 p.m. 181

DR. WOODLUFF, EYE, EAR, NOSE AND—THROAT. Hours, 10 to 12 a.m., 2 to 6 and 8 to 9 p.m. 181

DR. JONES HAS REMOVED HIS—residence and office to 739 Richmond street, nearly opposite his old stand. Telephone 287. 181

DR. MCALLUM HAS REMOVED HIS—residence to 415 Dundas street, opposite the Commercial Union Bank. 181

DR. R. FERGUSON—OFFICE AND RESI-—DENCE, 60 Craig street, South London. Telephone 753. 181

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DR. ENGLISH—OFFICE AND RESI-—DENCE, 388 Dundas street. Telephone 175. 181

ELECTION CARDS.

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YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE—Respectfully Solicited for

W. M. SPENCER—AS MAYOR

1892. 181

ELECTORS NO. 3 WARD—181

I AM AGAIN IN THE FIELD FOR THE—position of alderman in this ward, and will be thankful for your support. I have no votes to grind, and my best efforts will be exerted in the city's interests. I will not be able to make a personal canvass and will rely on my friends supporting me, both by their votes and influence. W. M. SPENCER. 281 EXIST

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE—Respectfully Solicited for

FRANK BARNARD—AS ALDERMAN FOR 1892 FOR

WARD NO. 5—181

TO THE ELECTORS—181

NO. 6 WARD—181

GEO. SHAW,—As Alderman for 1892. 181

At Jones' Auction Rooms,—442 DUNDAS STREET. 181

Attractive sale by auction of—a magnificent collection of Carrara Marble Statuary and Italian Works of art on

MONDAY AFTERNOON, at—2:30, and Evening at 7:30, Dec. 21. 181

MR. A. W. JONES has been favored with instructions to sell from Signor Poggiani his fine imported collection of Italian Statuary, best equipped school in Canada; special attention to advanced branches; conductors of practical stenography; hundreds of students placed in positions. Day and evening classes. Wm. C. COO, principal. 181

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CAPS.

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Handkerchiefs, Neck
for Christmas presents,

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LIETY HOUSE

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Goods, Leather Goods, Plush
Goods, Fancy Mirrors, etc.

Our Xmas Cards are entirely
new designs. Remember, we
sell cheaper than any other
house in London. It is the
fundamental principle of this
store to do that.

LIETY HOUSE,

and Retail)
t, - - London.

Elegance
s Presents

157 1/2 Dundas St.

ADVERTISER

CONVERSAZIONE.

"O brother, never strike sail to a fear."
—Emerson.

Chinese Justice.

In many respects the Chinese are a most rational and practical race, though their laws are not those of Western peoples. London Truth relates an incident: that is characteristic of Chinese methods in government. During a recent "anti-foreign-devil" riot at some place between Tong-Tu and Kai-ping, the mob destroyed a good length of the railway that had recently been carried through the district.

The local mandarin, instead of using the forces under him to quell the riot, sent the soldiers to assist in the civil work. The embankments were leveled for some distance and the rails thrown into the river, and an attempt was made to destroy the bridges. Mr. Kinder, the head engineer of the line, laid the state of the case before the Tootoi of Tien-Tsin, who is the head director of the undertaking. The Tootoi sent for the mandarin.

"To please yourself and friends," said he, "you have destroyed the railway track. To please me you will put it back just as it was before. If, in one hour, you have not done this, you are not running as before, you lose your head, and your family and ancestors are disgraced."

"Mr. Kinder estimates the damage and loss by non-running of trains at 50,000 taels, which sum you will have to pay out of your own funds to the company."

"For labor, all your officials, soldiers and townsfolk will work as you direct, receiving money for their labor, and all salaries are stopped till the repairs are complete. I shall appoint a Board of Punishment to return with you, with power to torture and imprison any one who makes the least disturbance or trouble."

The mandarin begged for mercy on the plea that, as the country was all under water, he could not possibly get mad and send wherewith to build the embankments. The Tootoi saw the force of this plea and said he would give him a chance.

He could pull down any of his forts that he liked in order to provide material for the repair of the railway, and he would give him three months after the railway was completed to rebuild his forts at his (the mandarin's) own expense.

In less than three weeks the trains were running again, and the mandarin and his agents are now rebuilding the forts.

The Petrified Forests of Arizona.

From the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad it is not hard to reach one of the greatest of natural curiosities—the petrified forest of Arizona. Much the nearest point is the little station of Billings, but there are no tourist accommodations for the traveler. Only a mile south of the track, at that point, one may see a low, dark ridge, marked by a single cypress tree. Walk on and you reach the northern edge of the forest, which covers hundreds of square miles. Unless you are more hardened to wonderful sights than I am, you will almost faint yourself in some of the splendors that you never saw from any other woodland. What do you think of chips from trees that are red moss-agate, and amethyst, and smoky topaz, and agate of every hue? Such are the marvelous splinters that cover the ground for miles here around the huge prostrate trunks, some of them five feet through, from which the patient axe has hewn them. I broke a specimen from the heart of a tree three years ago, which had around the stone pith a remarkable array of large and exquisite crystals, for on one side of the specimen, which is not so large as my hand, is a beautiful mass of crystals of royal purple amethyst, and on the other an equally beautiful array of smoky topaz crystals. One can get also magnificent cross-sections of a whole trunk, which is portable, and showing every vein and "year-ring," and even the bark. There is not a chip in all those miles which is not a worthy place, just as it is, for a collector, and when polished I know no other stone so splendid. It is one of the hardest stones in the world, and takes and keeps an incomparable polish. —St. Nicholas.

Uncle Jed's Rheumatism.

The constitutional grumblers who find fault with one thing if they cannot find fault with another, and are never contented unless they have something to be discontented about, were well represented by Uncle Jed Kizer, who died some two or three years ago on the Western Reserve. His worthy widow, Aunt Myra Kizer, was reminded of his peculiarity in the course of a conversation with a friend, long after his death.

"Yes," she said, "wasn't no kind of use to undertake to lighten poor Jed's load none. The ways of the Lord was n't no way to story to him, and they couldn't be made no."

"You used to say to him, says I, 'Jed Kizer, you're a prayin' man, but what's the use o' you prayin'? If your prayers was all to be answered, full and square, you'd grumble 'cause the measure wasn't heaped up and run over enough.'"

"Now did you ever hear about poor Jed and his rheumatism? Well, there was a night about his rheumatism, he took, as I said, a sight of comfort out of it."

"But one time our nephew, Myron Kizer, he come up here to get a little rest. You know he's one of the smartest doctors in Cincinnati. He heard Uncle Jed complain 'bout his rheumatism' and says he, 'Do you know, Uncle Jed, I can cure that rheumatism?'"

"I want to know," says Jed, "can you?"

"Well, Myron he said nothin', but he went to work and gave Jed a lot of medicine, but he got mixed up to a drug store down in Ashland, and told him to take it regular, week in an' week out. An' Jed he took it."

"Well, 'bout six weeks after that Jed come in the house late one stormy evening; he hadn't been home to supper, an' I didn't know what was the matter, except he was stormy, and Jed he was crosser 'n' I didn't know."

"What's the matter, Jed?" says I.

"Matter? I says he, 'I've lost five of the best I've got in the flock, and that boy's responsible for the hull of 'em.'"

"Jed Kizer," says I, "what do you mean?"

"Mean?" says he, "there's a late 'n' 500 local temperance unions in Denmark. New unions are organized right along, and new members continue to join until the unions are so full that they can't hold any more. Some of the local unions do not unite with the Denmark Temperance Society, that

THE LONDON ADVERTISER, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19.

"O brother, never strike sail to a fear."
—Emerson.

Valuable Deposit.

One of the most remarkable of all deposits of silver is at the Broken Hill mines in Australia lying in an enormous lode. It has been suggested by Mr. George Sutherland that this great deposit of silver should be left by a large salt lake that has now disappeared, but traces of whose former existence are clearly to be seen.

According to this interesting theory, the salt lake was formed of imprisoned ocean water, a large quantity of which was caught in a basin between ranges of the hills when Australia was lifted out of the sea. This water gradually leaked out and was evaporated away, leaving deposits of the mineral and other matter that it had held in solution.

If this view is correct, the great store of silver at Broken Hill is a rich gift bestowed by the sea upon the land; but man has discovered the precious deposit, and seized it in his capacity of the lord of the earth.

The Story of Mozart's Requiem.

The last work of Mozart was a fitting close to the tragedy of his life. One cannot read the oft-told tale of the "Requiem" without a sympathetic tear. The light of subsequent facts has long since dissipated the atmosphere of mystery that hung over it for so long a time. We know now that it is to the vanity of a man willing to make his wife's death the occasion of posing before the world in borrowed plumes as a musical composer that we owe this immortal funeral hymn. With Mozart's extreme susceptibility, heightened by his failing health and his dark outlook, it is not strange that the somber and unknown stranger who appeared before him to order a requiem for a nameless friend seemed to foreshadow his own doom. Haunted by this conviction, he rilled all his drooping energies for this final work. "I wish to condense in it all my art, all my science," he writes to his wife, "and I hope that after my death my enemies as well as my friends, may find in it instruction, and a model."

He was interrupted in the midst of it by an order to write an opera for the great festival at Prague. "La Clemenza di Tito" was written and put on the stage in eighteen days. Then Mozart returned to his last task. He was pursued by the idea that he had been poisoned, and in order to divert his mind his wife took away his work. His spirits revived a little, and after a few days of repose he called for his music again. To a friend, probably Du Ponte, who tried to sustain his courage, he wrote a note in Italian, the last we have from his hand. He writes to his wife, "and I hope that after my death my enemies as well as my friends, may find in it instruction, and a model."

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WORDS THAT BURN.

THE LONG AGO.

What was it made the Long Ago?
Not summer sunshine, nor autumn rain;
Not sweet spring budding, nor winter snow,
Nor still blue pleasure, nor yet keen pain.

For sure as the years roll round they bring
Their seasons, fair as the ones of yore,
But only of that that is less than true,
That Long Ago in its bosom bore.

I know not why I should mourn it so;
My love to-day is more strong and true,
And the love of the distant Long Ago
Had died ere ever it fullness knew.

But still I yearn as my years grow old
A new-born babe in an earlier time,
Before these lids, with their locks upstopt,
Were strong to clamber, and brave to climb.

It comes to me oft when I sit apart,
"This tender want I do not know;
It has no place in the Present's heart;
It lives only in the Long Ago."

—Julia M. Lippman.

THE WATCHES OF THE NIGHT.

O the waiting in the watches of the night!
In the darkness, desolation, and contrition and affliction!
The awful truth that holds us shut away from all delight:
The ever weary face that forever wearies
Recounting ever over every aching loss it knows—
The ever weary eyelids gasping for repose—
In the dreary, weary watches of the night!
Dark-suffling dark—the watches of the night!
With tingling nerve-attack, how the blackness flashes past
With spectral visitations smitten past the inner door—
What shuddering sense of wrongs we've wrought that may not be redressed—
Of tears we did not brush away—of lips we left unpressed—
And hands that we let fall, with all their loyalty unexpressed!
Ah! the empty, empty watches of the night!

What echoes in the watches of the night—
What faintest staff of hope to stay—what faintest shaft of light?
Do we dream and dare believe it, that by never wearying of right
Our own poor weak deservings, we shall win the dawn at last—
Our furnished souls find freedom from this prison for the part
In faith that leaps and lightens from the gloom that lies ahead—
Shall we survive the watches of the night?

One leads us through the watches of the night—
By the unobtrusive intercession of our loved ones lost to sight.
He is with us through all trials, in his mercy and his might;
With our mothers there about Him, all our sorrow disappears,
Till the silence of our sobbing is the prayer the Master hears.
And his hand is laid upon us with the tenderness of tears
In the waiting of the watches of the night.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

TEMPERANCE NEWS.

The liquor traffic exists in this country to-day only by the sufferance of the membership of the Christian churches. They are the masters of the traffic, and for the abolition of the traffic is concerned. When they say "Go," it will go.

OUR LIQUOR FRIENDS and possibly some Christian brethren not favorable to the liquor traffic, will be interested in the fact that the rum trade between the United States and Africa is in a most flourishing condition. The latest returns show that the amount of rum exported from this country during the year ending June 30 was 1,025,226 gallons—almost twice as much as the previous year; and 808,737 gallons, nearly four-fifths of the total, were sent from the port of Boston, being an increase of the shipments from that city of 251,000 gallons. And when we look at the possibilities and probabilities of the future it is easy to see the true state of things when the 1,000,000 gallons will become 1,000,000 barrels, and all become two countries—one of them the United States—would not assent to the international prohibition of the rum traffic in Africa? But there are other figures all concealed to the world, but known to One, which shall tell of the soil run, the murders, the poverty, the heaviest misery, the destitution, and starvation caused by these fearful shipments of rum. But as Kipling would say, "that is another story." It is a awful story, and what a sickening what an awful one! Certain it is that human slavery is far preferable to the slavery of the rum appetite; yet the United States, a country where people have abolished the one only to assist in importing the other! There is a day of reckoning coming, and this country will have to pay for its share in promoting the awful sin of the American liquor traffic. —Christian at Work.

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT in Denmark continues to make rapid progress. According to the last annual report made by the managers of the Denmark Temperance Society, there are more than 500 local temperance unions in Denmark. New unions are organized right along, and new members continue to join until the unions are so full that they can't hold any more. Some of the local unions do not unite with the Denmark Temperance Society, that

BURGLAR PROOF!

Unscrupulous people may steal "Sunlight Soap's" directions and advertisements, they may attempt to gain business for their own poor stuff by imitating "Sunlight," but they can't burglarize the Soap of its world-wide name and fame, of its unequalled quality nor of its process of manufacture. This is what makes "Sunlight" Soap burglar proof. Quality and purity have given it the largest sale in the world.

THE LAW THAT LICENSES pharmacists to sell drugs is designed to protect and sustain that business, not to hamper it. The law that licenses hackmen and draymen is designed to protect and sustain the business, not to hamper it. The law licensing marriage is designed to protect and not to hinder marriage. These are the laws for the benefit of the things to which they relate, to strengthen and encourage them by protecting against certain injurious abuses. The license of saloons was established for the same reason—to foster and protect the business, not to hamper it. The license laws for the fostering of the liquor traffic must go. It is not a business to be fostered but to be strangled. —[The Voice.]

WE VOTE FOR PROHIBITION, and if the result of doing so is to prevent the adoption of high license, and leave the sale of rum unrestricted, all we have to say is that free rum is infinitely better than high license rum. For at least it is not sold to the youth under the direct formal sanction of the State, and fathers do not pocket a share of the profits from the sale of whiskey by which their sons are being sent to hell. —[New York Witness.]

IT MAY NOT BE generally known that Dr. Benjamin Richardson, the famous London physician, was a drinker when his physicians assigned to him the task of investigating the action of alcohol on living tissues. He took a year for his experiments, and came out a total abstainer; his science had controlled his conscience and controlled his life.

THE SALOON finds mischief enough to do when men are busy. To set wide open its gates when men are idle would be infamous. The attempt to repeal the Sunday laws that restrain it is but the brazen outcome of its lawlessness and insatiable greed. —[Northern Presbyterian.]

CHICAGO has 6,000 saloons, one for every 200 people. Chicago has a church for about every 3,000 people.

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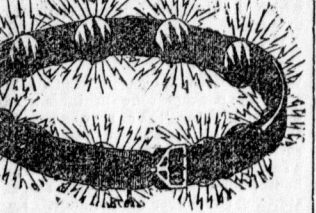
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It is certain that no one is compelled to refer to the indisputable fact that medical science has utterly failed to afford relief in rheumatic cases. We venture the assertion that although electricity has only been in use as a remedial agent for a few years, it has cured more cases of Rheumatism than all other means combined. Some of our leading physicians, recognizing the fact, are availing themselves of this most potent of nature's forces.

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WULFY: A WAIF

A Christmas Sketch from Life.

[In Christmas Century.]

To the Editor: Dear Sir,—You may possibly find this sketch of "Wulfy," a "Wulfy" suitable to your pages. The sketch is a bare transcript of fact. No word or act is modified. It would have been easy by a few changes, to produce a dramatic story out of the life of my small friend, but these changes I was unwilling to make. May not a simple record of fact have its place also, since such strange and lonely little souls as Wulfy's actually wander on our planet? Sincerely yours, The Author.

"My father's a good father; he don't hardly ever hit me," wheezed Wulfy. "No, but he scolds him awful," interposed Jakey.

They were standing around Miss Margaret's chair—three little waifs of the street. Jakey, the Italian, with Murillo curves to mouth and eyebrows; Fritz Hutter, somewhat taller, his face had been the back of his curly head, his face sickly and sweet-eyed; Wulfy, the shortest of the three, his large and rickety head with its wide mouth, giving him something the effect of a Japanese doll. All the boys were dirty and ragged, but Wulfy's nose carried off the palm. There was more hole than cloth. His face, overcast by a peculiar yellow grease, had a curious smile, at times a positive leer of worldly wisdom; again there crept into it something shy, appealing, and—could one venture to use the word—childlike. His eyes, when one could find them, were blue.

"He scolds him awful," said Jakey. "Yes, but that's all right," said Wulfy. "Yer see, he gives me two cents ter buy my breakfast, an' sometimes I'm hungry an' I ask him for five cents, an' then he does scold; but that's 'cause he wants the five cents hisself, don't yer see?"

All this with an eager apologetic tone. "How do you get on, Wulfy?"

"I think I'm 10, but I might as well be 25. I'll never be no bigger. I'm goin' to be a little man, yer know, like the little man in the dime museum. I went to the dime museum once, an' I saw a man swallow two swords!" This speech, somewhat mournful and meditative at the beginning, became gleeful toward the end.

"And you live alone with your father?"

"No. I ain't got no mother, yer know. There's a friend of my father's lives with us. I calls her aunty."

"And isn't she your aunty?"

"No. She ain't no relation. She's just a friend of my father's."

"O-ho," said Miss Margaret. Her knowledge of life was becoming enlarged. "And is this friend of your father's good to you?"

"She don't hurt me. An' my father's a good father, now. I couldn't dress myself 'cause my leg used to be so bad; he had to help me, an' o' course he didn't like that. Then it used to be hard. But I can dress myself now. He don't have to do nothin' for me. He's a good father."

The other boys attracted by picture-books, had wandered away. Wulfy still stood beside Miss Margaret. There was some top-sid deformity about the tiny, stunted fellow. His weak hands pecked at her dress, and his indescribable guilelessness shone paradoxically through his world-weary little person. He talked in a guttural, gasping fashion, hard to follow; yet there was no accent, except that indefinable accent of the streets which becomes one's mother-tongue as one descends into the region of the Bowery.

"I had a mother once. A mother's a good thing to have. When I was little, an' my leg was bad, an' I couldn't get dressed, I used to lie in bed and remember her, and do yer know, sometimes I'd feel so bad, I'd feel as if I'd like to die!"

All this with no touch of sentiment, but with the same matter-of-fact tone in which a few moments before he had been telling of his ambition to own a nanny-goat and peddle newspapers.

Miss Margaret, however, who had seen less of life's hard realities than Wulfy, was still inclined to be sentimental.

"You wanted to die so that you could be with your dear mother again, didn't you, Wulfy?"

Wulfy looked sideways with a scared expression. "No, no! She died in the hospital."

Miss Margaret waited, puzzled.

"They said they put her in a box and buried her. 'Twas over on Long Island. I shouldn't be buried on Long Island."

"Oh, but Wulfy don't you know? Your mother wasn't buried, the real part of her; she went to heaven, and you can go there too when you die."

Wulfy was blank. Evidently no impression entered his mind.

Miss Margaret looked at the forlorn little figure in silence an instant. Then all those lolly and etherialized conceptions of a future state which had been formed in the most advanced school of liberal theology slipped away from her and she found herself saying:

"Wulfy, Jesus Christ, who is very good and who loves you dearly, did not want to a beautiful place called heaven on purpose that he might get ready a lovely house all for your mother and you. And when your mother died I think she went there, and I think she is waiting for you. Do you understand?"

Not at all. No more than if she had been talking Greek. With abrupt and disdainful transition, he announced:

"I won't die in a hospital."

The child quivered a little in speaking, like a frightened animal.

"They said they buried her, but they didn't, yer know."

"Why, what makes you think they didn't?"

The answer came reluctantly, in a hoarse whisper. "Wulfy was evidently making a grand confidence."

"There was a sick man in a gutter. They took him to a hospital. They were glad to get him."

"Well?"

"He died. They didn't bury him."

"Wulfy, what do you mean?"

"They take the poor, sick people, and when they die they—make—castor-oil—out of them."

Miss Margaret gasped.

"Who told you that wicked story?" she demanded.

make yer clothes. A father, he can buy yer clothes, but shoo, what's the good of that? Costs him 50 cents to buy yer coat. What's the good of spendin' all that money? A mother, she'll make yer coat; yer, and wash yer clothes too. I wish my mother hadn't died. Do yer know, my mother, she—used—ter—kiss me."

It was Miss Margaret's first experience of life in "the slums." Already she had begun to resent the opprobrium of the title; already felt that the frank and sturdy humanity of her neighbors deserved a more respectful handling. She found character more interesting here than on Fifth Avenue; because less sedulously concealed; at the same time, she recognized as the chief evil of this existence its crushing monotony. There was less room than she expected for the exercise of that somewhat high-strung compassion with which she had left her home. She was at first inclined to lavish a double measure of such compassion on Wulfy, the sickly little fellow who under the streets all winter, foraging for himself like the sparrows, with the aid of an occasional 2 cents from his father. When asked at any home to describe his last meal the answer came cheerful and invariable, "Coffee and Cakes," these, picked up at the street-broth, formed the staple of the child's diet. His little shivering body was covered here and there through his rags. He suffered much pain at times, and though silent for the most part about his home-life, it transpired slowly that he did not dare see the mother who sheltered his hideous tenement till after dark. And yet for all this, Miss Margaret soon found that in a sense her compassion was wasted. Wulfy was as happy as the day in long. He would suffer hardship, and the unconscious patience of a kitten, and the prevailing mood of his sunny nature was delighted at the queer pleasures of street life. Wulfy had been to school once, and he had turned out, but his place given to another. No one was to blame. What would you have when 30 applicants are sometimes refused at these public schools in one day for lack of accommodation? Wulfy, under these conditions, could hardly expect to be educated by his country. He had also, at some remote, padded papers, but a member of the S.P.C.K., seeing his shabby little legs, put an end to this occupation from mistaken kindness. So Wulfy became an attendant in the streets of lower New York. He knew by heart all the theater-posters on the Bowery; he haunted the Hebrew booths on Henry street in the evening, his small, ancient face watching like a child; he followed the evil that went on by the flare of the kerosene torches. He joined in the rapture of barrel-honors, fled with all his small companions when the cry of "Cheese!" was heard, and he was in the "cops" were in sight. He was in the thick of every street scandal, watching not only the row but the "batteries"—a term which Margaret, highly amused, soon learned to know as the nickname bestowed upon detectives by the hoodlums whose sharp eyes would pick out instantly, in spite of civilian garb, the flat-topped boot of the policeman.

There was nothing in the outer aspects of city-life among the poor which Wulfy did not know. There was nothing apart from the limits of that life which he had ever heard. Full of strange superstitions that had no grace of fancy or of perverted faith; a thorough little materialist, with no vocabulary and no consciousness outside of the body; conversant with evil of which the woman who talked to him hardly knew the name—Wulfy was yet innocent in heart as the Christ-child. Serps of child wonder and desire interlarded with his wizen knowledge. Every impulse was generous, and his whole nature set to sweetness. He radiated affection; to hear him talk, no little fellow had ever been so favored with friends. Now it was the kind "batteries" who had given him a dinner; now he had gotten an "o'er-coat"—a poor, flimsy little o'er-coat, looking as if it had been chewed—"o'er" of his father, and beamed with filial devotion.

Like all ardent natures, he had one great passion. It was for his sister. Poor Wulfy! His little husky voice poured forth one day the whole pitiful story, while one hand rested confidently on Miss Margaret's knee:

"Do you know my sister Milly? She don't live at home. She's a bad girl, my sister Milly. She's 12 years old, and you can be a bad girl when yer 12. Milly she come home late nights. Why, it's 2 o'clock 'at she didn't come home! I'd sit up 'open the door; father he'd go to bed. But he found out as she come home late, an' he took her and sent her off. The place where she lives is a place where bad girls live. My sister Milly is awful good to me."

"And do you ever see Milly now?" asked Miss Margaret, trying in her heart over the child's sorrowful knowledge.

Wulfy's whole face brightened with an inward radiance that at times changed him from a Japanese doll to a child.

"I'm goin' to see Milly after Christmas. They've promised me I may an' I ain't a-go-in' to let 'em forget it."

"Are you glad Christmas is coming?"

"Yes," with a bright impulse that always came first. "Yes—yes" more dubiously, and with a clouded face. "Santa Claus don't come to my house, of course."

"Why not, Wulfy?"

"He only comes to houses where there are mothers. There ain't no mother at my house. He come to Jakey's house. Last year he brought Jakey a knife and a drum."

"Do yer 'pose," he went on eagerly, "as Santa Claus comes to the house where Milly is? There ain't no mother there, yer know."

A vision of the Reform School rose before Miss Margaret.

"I don't know, Wulfy," she said gently. "But tell me, if Santa Claus should come to you this year, what would you like to have him bring?"

"I'd like a drum, and an orange, and a pony with real hair, on wheels, and—and a nanny goat. Only a nanny goat couldn't get into a string."

"No," assented Miss Margaret gravely. "Now, Wulfy, Santa Claus visits this house, I am quite sure, and if you like, you can come here on Christmas eve and hang up your stocking. Would you like that?"

Wulfy's response was not made in words. Staring at a rapidly changing scene, with his hands on his hips, he stood with his mouth open, looking at the stockings before you bring it."

"Not now! Not now!" interposed Miss Margaret hastily. "Christmas eve and, Wulfy, tell me, what would you like to have him bring?"

Now Wulfy had aspirations after cleanliness. The first sign of his arrival was always a "wash by hand," and in a pan of hot water and a cake of soap he did delight. One day, when Miss Margaret had by vigorous scrubbing caused five pink finger-tips to emerge from thick grime, she did not know as to which to cry, "I think clean fingers are better than dirty."

"So do I," assented Wulfy, "but if you had a bad leg, and had to climb a tree of stairs every time you washed yer hands, I guess yer fingers would go dirty." To

which argumentum ad hominem Miss Margaret had instantly succumbed.

On Christmas eve arrived Wulfy, his face one wide smile. In his hands he bore a trophy—"I washed it myself," he announced with unspeakable pride.

"I should think so!" gasped Miss Margaret.

It was a stocking. Rather it had been a stocking. Thick and sleek with dirt and grease, it had evidently been dipped in water, squeezed out weakly by tiny fingers, and allowed to stiffen, rough-dry. Miss Margaret took it, handkerchief at face.

Wulfy viewed the stocking in her hand, and a shade of anxiety began to gather in his eyes. Toe and heel looked as if large bites had been taken out of them.

"Can yer tell Santa Claus something?" croaked Wulfy.

"Yes," said Wulfy, with a look of uncanny wisdom—"to put an orange in the toe. It can't fall through, yer know, and it'll keep the other things in."

"I will," promised Miss Margaret. And with due solemnity the stocking was hung up.

Christmas was not many hours old when Wulfy came to welcome it. His face was one wide smile. In his hands he bore a trophy—"I washed it myself," he announced with unspeakable pride.

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shly. Then a smile broke over his face, he gave a brief chuckle, as was his wont when pleased, and then croaked jubilantly: "I had 'em once."

Happy Wulfy! In this short sentence he had found a philosophy of life.

And Milly? Did Milly, who was a "bad girl" who had known a wild, a secret life, did she care for a tin gold watch, for candy and for a pony on wheels? Did she take time to please the little brother whose clinging loyalty may have been the one tie that held her to good? Or did the child perhaps still live in Milly—poor Milly, who, although she was bad, was only 12 years old, after all—and did she like the pony and watch for their own sake, with a little girl's affection? Who shall say?

Wulfy, at least, was happy. Santa Claus had given him the two greatest pleasures in life: the pleasure of possession and the pleasure of sacrifice.

Miss Margaret went home soon after this: it was a year before she returned to lower New York. The day after her arrival Wulfy "came over." He looked plumper, his face was clean, and his clothes were neatly patched. Altogether he was a far less uncanny object than of old.

"Good morning," said Wulfy. "I've got a new mother. She ain't a friend of my father's. She's a new mother—a real one. She cooks my meals. Look here,"—holding out a fine patch—"she did that. Look at them pants. I got 'em off my father. She told him to lay 'em for me. Once I didn't go home, and she thought I was lost, and do yer know, she cried till she was black and blue. She was sorry."

With this wonderful climax he paused, breathless and rapturous. So Wulfy was to know the joy of being missed, of being shielded! He was no longer to depend on the kindness of the butcher-lady or the grudging two cents of his father to feed his small body; no longer would he laboriously scrape together stray pennies to buy for himself the shreds that barely covered his packages nor untie the string, yet no one else was allowed to lay a finger on the sacred treasures. At last it was accomplished, and the objects were ranged in a semicircle. Wulfy, cross-legged, like a Hindu idol, seated in the midst.

Then he broke silence.

"I got a gold watch!" he said, with a shabby air.

"Not a gold watch? He extorted from him. This he repeated over and over, gazing at the object as if hypnotized. Not his coveted pony, nor his ball, nor his drum, could he hold his attention long. His eyes strayed back to the glittering watch, which he dangled speechless before each new-comer.

It is time for Wulfy to go home, and the journey was a function of state. In vain did Miss Margaret offer to help to carry the packages; he shook his head with determination. "Yer may go with me, though," he announced, haughtily. "I'd rather the boys." So Wulfy was laden like a small pack-horse, and started from the house, bundles under each arm, and the full drum, could he hold his attention long. His eyes strayed back to the glittering watch, which he dangled speechless before each new-comer.

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AMONG THE PATRONS.

HALT PATRONS.

A meeting of the Halt County Association of Patrons was held on Dec. 15, in the Town Hall, Milton, President Cavanagh in the chair. The object was to consider what action, if any, the association should take with reference to the pending Dominion election for the county. Notwithstanding the inclement weather there was a large and representative turnout, the following members being present: Black Branch, Low Turner, Phil W. Macdonald, Alex. MacKenzie, Digney, J. H. Shortred, Alex. McNab, Bloomfield, James Gordon, John McGregor, Limestone Valley, Wm. Agnew, George G. Fraser, Mt. Pleasant, R. C. McCullough, F. Russell, Dublin, Stalker, Robert Kinnaird, Riverside, Ernest North, Charles Brown, Victoria, R. S. Lalor, R. J. Norris, Dufferin, Meares, Robertson and Tregunna; Lorne Hill, Marshall Holmes, Hugh Campbell, Clyde, David McKenna, John Lowrie, Lorne, Alex. Lashy, C. Davidson, Silver Star, H. Pickett, George W. Cooke, L. Turner, Cordingley, T. S. Mason, Zimmerman, J. H. McMillen, Maple Leaf, William Macdonald, R. A. Fleming, Ashgrove, James Nixon, Stirling, P. L. Laing, T. S. Mason and others, the remarks being strongly in favor of selecting a representative of the farmers of the county, a man who would consider the interests of this important section of the community of paramount importance and place them before the interests of party. It was then resolved to nominate a Patrons' candidate in the approaching Dominion by-election. An informal ballot without previous nominations was then taken, and Richard Graham, Ashgrove; John D. McGregor, Acton, and R. W. Cooke, Stirlingville, headed the poll. A second ballot was taken, when Mr. Graham received a large majority, and on motion of Mr. McGregor, seconded by Mr. Cooke, the nomination was made. The delegates to the convention, only two delegates opposing Mr. Graham not being present, a deputation of one representative from each of the townships was appointed to tender him the nomination. The deputation are Messrs. Marshall Holmes, Naasagawey, Alex. McNab, Esquimaux, H. W. Cooke, Trafalgar, and J. H. McMillen, Nelson. The convention then adjourned, to await Mr. Graham's decision.

FARMERS' ORGANIZATIONS.
The farmers throughout the country are improving many of the long winter evenings at the annual meetings of the various associations. The social and business meetings of the farmers must be productive of good, inasmuch as they call out the ideas and experiences of the different persons engaged in the great work of agriculture. Meetings of persons engaged in similar occupations, who are interested in one another, must be a benefit, as it develops the minds of the young men and gives them the benefit of the experience of many useful hints. It gives them confidence, and enables them when called upon at any gathering to present their ideas in an intelligent manner. Nothing has done more towards bringing about the great revolution of feeling regarding the treatment of the farmer on this question, brought about by discussions in their association rooms. Intelligence is no longer ignorance, and the fact that the farmers throughout the length and breadth of the land are organizing, discussing and becoming more enlightened on all the great questions of the day, denotes the dawn of an era of greater prosperity than has yet been enjoyed by the yeomanry of Canada.

TIPS FROM PATRONS' PRESS.
BRANT.—An association will be organized shortly in Eagle Place.
MOUNT VERNON has a new association with a membership of 30. The following are the officers: J. S. Palmer, president; W. Mott, secretary; J. Jull, treasurer.
An association has been organized on Terrace Hill, a suburb of Brantford, and a number of the employees of the Grand Trunk Railway have become members.

BRUCE.—The Patrons of Sauguenay township met recently in Fort Elgin to nominate candidates for the positions of reeve, deputy reeve and councilors. The township will have a deputy reeve next year for the first time since Port Elgin was separated from the municipality.

The Patrons of Brant township held a convention at the association hall, Malcolm, on Dec. 1, when the following men were chosen to contest the municipal elections, as the present council have held their office for the term of three years: Robert Long, first deputy; John Jackson, second deputy; A. Bowdoin; councilors, Thomas Chisholm, Fred Frick. A resolution was passed to correspond with the Patrons of other townships forming the electoral division of East Bruce for the purpose of calling a convention with a view to nominate a Patrons candidate for the House of Commons.

DELFRE.—An association was recently formed in Camilla.

ELGIN.—Shedden Patrons have advertised for a miller to build a mill there.

A meeting of Patrons was held in Dutton recently for the purpose of taking steps to establish a co-operative store. It is understood that the object is receiving good support and is in a fair way to become an actual fact.

At a late meeting of the Willey's Corners Patrons excellent papers on the "Best Method of Feeding Swine" were read by Duncan McKillop and James Cameron, practical farmers, who showed that they thoroughly understood the subjects. At the next meeting papers will be read on the horse by John McPhail and A. McKelvey.

James Pressey, Vienna, who was accidentally shot with a bullet through the chest last week, was an honored and useful member of the Patrons of Vienna division of the Sons of Temperance, and both bodies attended the funeral.

Kintyre Patrons wrestle with such weighty questions as this: "Resolved that States would be a benefit to Canada."

D. Sturton presided over a large meeting of Patrons last week in Springfield. Some excellent addresses were delivered, and the opinion prevailed that it would be better for the county to have no interference with retail dealers. In many other localities this opinion is also held.

REX.—The Maidstone Patrons are very popular because in that vicinity the mails give time to the association meetings.

HALT.—The Patrons in Halt county, organized one year ago, have now 35 associations with a membership of nearly 1,000.

Order has been made and the important factor in the county the members have decided to place a candidate in the field for the next Dominion election.

The Patrons are also circulating for signature a petition praying the Government to take the duty off coal oil, binder twine and hoes and their products. They are thus doing more than grumbling at the hard times.

and will undoubtedly make their influence felt at the next election.

KENT.—The attractions yesterday at a largely attended meeting of Patrons at Highgate were E. R. Parrott, lecturer; addresses by prominent local Patrons and good musical exercises. A goodly number of ladies were present.

Oungah Patrons still hold their meetings weekly in the Glenn school house and are in a flourishing condition.

E. R. Parrott, county lecturer, is engaged to lecture this evening at Walnut Association, on the Base Line.

LAMBTON.—Wm. Nesbit, reeve of Dawn, declines re-election, as he intends to devote himself to his business and to his home after the considerable portion of his time hereafter to the Patrons as one of the recently-chosen Provincial lecturers.

Sombra Patrons will nominate municipal officers for the coming year.

S. N. Tripp and John Norden, who have been east organizing, will be home to spend Christmas, and are expected to address the Patrons in and around Florence in the Town Hall on the evening of Dec. 23.

KNOX.—A. A. Smith, who has recently organized about twenty associations in Dundas county, has returned to his home in Guysborough.

The association in North Walsingham is in a flourishing condition.

Forestville Patrons are talking about establishing a canning factory. Tyrrell Patrons and delegates from Woodhouse, Charlotteville, Indian and Townsend townships have discussed the advisability of starting a co-operative store, and need to-day in the hall near Salem Church, six miles west of Simcoe to take final action.

Clear Creek Patrons have decided to purchase an organ.

Round Plains Patrons had an oyster feast recently.

MIDDLESEX.—Last June the grand president organized a lodge at Teiler (London township), called the Teiler Association, consisting of twenty charter members; since that time they have increased to 78 members. There seems to be no lack of interest in the meetings, as shown by the regular attendance of the members. At present they are discussing the different plans of the Patrons' platform. In S. W. Paisley, Ilford, they have a storekeeper that can and does supply their wants at 12 1/2 per cent. advance cost. Mr. Paisley is well satisfied to sell at those prices, and says he is doing better than ever before. Quick sales and small cash profits are what he likes. He has had to enlarge his store since he commenced selling to Patrons. The talk about the best way to get rid of the English sparrow has culminated in a grand sparrow hunt, led by Edward Charlton and Henry Helley, 25 members.

H. A. Alexander, who recently completed a thorough organization in Grey county, is now working with good success in Middlesex, averaging one association in every two days.

Up to the evening, when he organized in Thorndale, he had instituted the following associations: Birr Association, 13th con.; London township—President, John Fraser; vice-president, J. C. Downman; recording secretary, Mrs. W. Coleman; financial secretary, Chas. A. Wood; treasurer, H. B. Kennedy. Derry Vale Association, 9th con.; London—President, Richard T. Sheolton; vice-president, Edgar Hudson; recording secretary, R. A. Powell. Midway Association, 10th con.; London—President, E. Cousart; vice-president, Jas. Carnichael; recording secretary, Frank Fair; treasurer, John Hodgkins. Ballymore Association, 10th con.; London—President, Geo. Carrie; vice-president, John Colbert; recording secretary, Valentine Guest; treasurer, George Fitzgerald. Denfield Association, 15th con.; London—President, A. E. Matthews; vice-president, A. McLaughlin; recording secretary, J. T. Shipley; financial secretary, D. Morgan; treasurer, W. A. Rosser. The Grove Association, 15th con.; London—President, Thos. Robinson; vice-president, Jas. Breen; recording secretary, Samuel Teckabury; financial secretary, A. Crosby; treasurer, Daniel Bacon. Wyton Association, West Middlesex—President, Joseph Whelan; vice-president, D. G. Goss; recording secretary, John Blight; financial secretary, George Cockburn; treasurer, George Holland.

OXFORD.—The associations at Dickson's Corners and Sparrow's Corners had a friendly shooting match last week, and wound up by enjoying an oyster social together.

Organizer Kennedy has been active in Brantford township and surrounding points, forming branch societies of the Patrons of Industry. The following are the officers of seven organizations recently formed: Elton, president, Wm. Speers; secretary, Elton Elms; recording secretary, Edward Martin; secretary, John R. Telecter. Richmond, president, Theodore Barnall; secretary, John Scott. Enterprise, president, Geo. Black; secretary, Geo. Muma. Loy, president, Douglas Elliot, 10th con.; secretary, Wm. Currie. Pinetown, president, John Johnson; secretary, F. C. Amos. Stanby, 10th con.; president, David Leitch, Blomfield; secretary, Thos. Amos.

REX.—The Patrons met in St. Mary's recently to talk over the coming Socialist Perth by-election, but a candidate to represent their interests was not chosen.

WELLAND.—Robert Laidlaw, merchant tailor, Attelcliffe, has been commissioned by the Patrons to manufacture clothing for their organization in that vicinity.

An association has been organized in Crowland with the following officers: President, L. Buckton; vice-president, Alfred Young; secretary, Alex. Asier; treasurer, Walker Blanchard; guide, Jas. Asher; sentinel, Edward H. Farr; Minerva, L. Johnson; Demeter, Wallace Lutz. B. J. Donaldson was the organizer.

W. H. Cahner and W. D. Miesner have been commissioned as organizers in Welland.

A county meeting of Patrons was held in Welland yesterday. W. D. Miesner, Port Robinson, is county secretary.

Fenwick Association starts off with 76 members. The principal officers are: President, Joseph Garner; vice-president, M. Benson; secretary-treasurer, W. H. Lattison, Fenwick, to become a Patrons merchant.

North Pelham has organized an association with 36 members. The officers are: President, John McLaughlin; vice-president, Chas. Berry; secretary-treasurer, J. H. Johnson; sentinel, Norman Michener; guide, M. Lampan; Minerva, E. Kinnaird; Demeter, L. Horton; delegate to county convention, J. H. Johnson.

WELLINGTON.—Mr. Stephens has organized several associations recently in the vicinity of Rothsay.

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

Men are more afraid of what somebody may say or think about them than they are of cannon balls.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism. Someone has said of a fine and honorable old age that it is the childhood of immortality.

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

LEGAL QUERIES.

DAWN MILLS.—B got judgment against F, who was to pay \$25 a month. He paid two months, but could not pay any more. B has issued a judgment summons for F. What is he to do? Can he be jailed? ASS.—He must attend and submit to be examined. The judge will not commit him to jail unless he fails to appear or his answers show that he was able to pay, but would not.

ELGIN.—A merchant, ordered goods from B, which were for reasons rejected by A on their arrival. B endeavored to force A to keep them, and finally sent a postcard to A, stating that on inquiry he found A was worth nothing, so that it would be useless for him to try to compel A to take the goods, and he would send them on to another customer. This statement was collected if the statement of B were true? ASS.—No.

BOW CRY.—Can the directors of a joint stock company pay the dividends to only those stockholders sending milk? When the stock was subscribed dividends were paid to all stockholders. ASS.—Not unless confirmed by a general meeting of the stockholders specially called for that purpose, or at the annual general meeting of the company, of which stockholders are entitled to notice by registered letter if the capital stock exceeds \$5,000. If a special general meeting of the object of it must be notified, but the annual general meeting it is not essential. There can be no preference given to stockholders in the shape of dividends.

ILFORD.—If a lawyer demands payment of a bill for law services, (the amount of which appears to be too much, if there is not some way of getting it taxed? If so, who shall the client apply to and how? Also please name cost and who shall pay it? ASS.—The client is entitled to an order referring the bill to the proper official for taxation and if less than one-sixth is taxed off the client pays the cost of the references; if one-sixth or more is taxed off the solicitor pays the cost of the reference. The amount of such costs varies upon the nature of such taxation, and might be \$100 upwards. The client cannot safely do it himself. He should get another solicitor to do it for him.

MORTGAGE.—I purchased a first mortgage on which the first payment was due on the 3rd of November last. I have received no word from the mortgagee to date in regard to payments. Can I foreclose without advertising the place for sale? If I have to advertise the place for sale, how many times? and will I have to advertise it in the county in which it is situated? Can I take the place and rent it without putting it to sale? How long in the event of putting the place to sale after the interest and past principal becomes due must elapse before the sale can take place? Will the mortgagee have to give up possession at once, or can he stay on the place till spring. Have I got to get any more papers signed by the mortgagee to enable me to give a valid title to the said lands? ASS.—You can foreclose by action in the High Court without advertising. If you proceed to sell by public auction under the power of sale in the mortgage you must advertise it for at least four weeks. You can take possession after default without selling, but in that case you must account for the rents and profits. The mortgage provides for the length of notice demanding payment of principal and interest, and after default in paying the sum demanded you may proceed to advertise the sale. The mortgagee should legally give up possession at once, but you could not probably get judgment against him without his consent, until spring. You do not necessarily require any more papers signed by the mortgagee to sell and give a title, although of course should you be able to get him to release his equity of redemption you would not be put to the expense of a sale by public auction. You had better consult a solicitor.

THE PATRONS OF THE PACIFIC RAILWAY.

DECEMBER 10, 1892.

APRIL 6, 20 MAY 4.

Particulars from any agent of the railway.

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"Tell Me But the Reason Why"

Any preference should be given to SURPRISE SOAP—why buy it? It's but soap. It is soap, but peculiar soap—saving soap. You don't have to boil or scald the clothes to have them sweet and white, nor will there be the nuisance of steam about the house—it's done away with. That hard rubbing on wash days, tends to wear and tear the clothing. You needn't rub hard with SURPRISE SOAP—you save that—it's hard work saved, too. No, not high; medium price to buy of your grocer, but very low price for amount of work done. It's economical in every sense. Then it's good for everything about the house. Test it as your neighbor has done.

SURPRISE SOAP—pure Soap. READ the directions on the wrapper.

NAVIGATION AND RAILWAYS.

Grand Trunk R'y.

WIDE OPEN!

THE ST. CLAIR TUNNEL

FIRST GRAND EXCURSION

TO CHICAGO AND RETURN

VIA THE TUNNEL ROUTE.

AT SINGLE FARE.

Good going on Dec. 23 and 31, 1892, and for return until Jan. 6, 1893.

Times and information at E. De La Hooke's, Office, No. 3 Masonic Temple, or at G. T. H. de la Hooke, 214 St. James Street, London.

Agents: Wm. Edgar, general passenger agent; L. J. Shearman, general passenger agent; 214 St. James Street, London.

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ARTIES

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CHRISTMAS

AND NEW YEAR'S

STUDENTS AND TEACHERS

Round Trip Tickets at FARE AND A THIRD, good going Dec. 9 to 31, 1891, and to return up to Jan. 31, 1892.

GENERAL PUBLIC

Round Trip Tickets at FARE AND A THIRD, on Dec. 24 and 25, and Dec. 31 and Jan. 1, 1892, inclusive, good to return until Jan. 4, 1892, and at

SINGLE FARE

On Dec. 24 and 25, good to return up to Dec. 26, and on Dec. 31 and Jan. 1, good to return until Jan. 2, 1892.

THOMAS R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple, J. Houston, C. P. R. Station.

ANCHOR LINE

Steamers leave New York every Saturday for GLASGOW VIA LONDON DERRY.

Rates for Saloon Passage \$50 and upwards, according to accommodation and location of room. Second Cabin, \$25. Steerage, \$10.

MEDICERANAN SERVICE. New York to Gibraltar and Naples. Cabin passage, \$50 to \$100.

Passengers booked at reduced rates to or from any city in Great Britain or on the Continent. Drafts on London sold at lowest rates. Book of information, tours and sailing lists furnished on application to agents.

HENDERSON BROTHERS, 17 Bowling Green, New York, or A. G. SMYTH, Insurance agent, 48 Richmond Street, New York, tickets agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple, Richmond Street, or EDWARD DE LA HOOKE, No. 3 Masonic Temple, Richmond Street.

TROPICAL TOURS.

Novel and interesting trips to the beautiful English island of Jamaica and the many old world towns of the Spanish Main, occupying two weeks or longer, by the ATLANTIC LINE OF STEAMERS.

\$5 A DAY defrays all necessary expenses of a visit to Jamaica, Hayti, Colombia, Nicaragua and Costa Rica. Only First Cabin passengers. For pamphlet address F. M. FOWLER & CO., Agents, 24 State Street, New York.

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ALLAN LINE Royal Mail Steamships

Liverpool not calling at Montreal. REDUCTION IN CARRIAGE AND INTER-MEDIATE RATES.

PARISIAN, Dec. 10, 1892. From Montreal to Liverpool, via New York, Nov. 26. State of California, from New York, Nov. 26. State of New York, from New York, Nov. 26. State of New York, from New York, Nov. 26.

AGENTS—For Allan Line and Allan's State Line, R. Parker, No. 1 Masonic Temple, 214 St. James Street, London. For Allan's State Line, F. S. Clarke, 416 Richmond Street, London. For Allan's State Line, F. S. Clarke, 416 Richmond Street, London.

CUNARD LINE

From New York to Liverpool via Queenstown. From Liverpool to New York via Queenstown. From New York to Liverpool via Queenstown. From Liverpool to New York via Queenstown.

AGENTS—For Cunard Line, R. Parker, No. 1 Masonic Temple, 214 St. James Street, London. For Cunard Line, F. S. Clarke, 416 Richmond Street, London. For Cunard Line, F. S. Clarke, 416 Richmond Street, London.

Inman Line.

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown. From Queenstown to Liverpool via New York. From Liverpool to New York via Queenstown. From New York to Liverpool via Queenstown.

AGENTS—For Inman Line, R. Parker, No. 1 Masonic Temple, 214 St. James Street, London. For Inman Line, F. S. Clarke, 416 Richmond Street, London. For Inman Line, F. S. Clarke, 416 Richmond Street, London.

Guion Line.

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown. From Queenstown to Liverpool via New York. From Liverpool to New York via Queenstown. From New York to Liverpool via Queenstown.

AGENTS—For Guion Line, R. Parker, No. 1 Masonic Temple, 214 St. James Street, London. For Guion Line, F. S. Clarke, 416 Richmond Street, London. For Guion Line, F. S. Clarke, 416 Richmond Street, London.

Beaver Line

Boston to Liverpool: First cabin \$14, return \$26; second cabin, \$24; steerage lowest rates. Lake Ontario, Dec. 25; Lake Winnipeg, Jan. 2; Lake Superior, Jan. 12. F. S. CLARKE, agent, 416 Richmond Street, London.

CHRISTMAS

NEW YEAR'S

HOLIDAYS.

RETURN TICKETS AT REDUCED FARES. Arrangements made known at

De la Hooke's

Railway and Steamship Ticket Office, No. 3 Masonic Temple.

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S. PERKIN

BUTCHER,
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H. H. TORRINGTON,
Musical Director.

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Branch Office
RICHMOND STREET,
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LEADER
PATROL,
182-190 Horton street,
named "THE
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Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Root, and other valuable vegetable remedies, by a special combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures where other preparations fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

In the best blood purifier before the public. It cures every impurity, and cures Scrofula, Skin Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is not peculiar and unparalleled success at home, such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. Lowell is taking it at the same time. Lowell is taking it at the same time. Lowell is taking it at the same time.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

Mercier's Mettle.

The Nationalist Leader Replies to
Lieut.-Gov. Angers.

Whom He Proves To Be a Bitter
Political Adversary.

And Not the Impartial Head of the
Provincial Executive.

The Partisan Report Is Devoid
of Legal Value.

Excitement in Quebec and Montreal—
The Campaign Begun—English
Public Opinion Adverse to
Angers's Action.

The Documents.

Montreal, Dec. 18.—A Quebec dispatch says: This morning Mr. Mercier has made public his views on the political situation, and has published the correspondence between himself and the Lieutenant-Governor and the interim report of the royal commissioners.

The report contains about 3,000 words and is signed only by Judge Baby and Davidson, Judge Jetté being incapacitated by illness.

The commissioners' report.

The report says that Mr. Pénard acted as intermediary between the Government and the contractors who were persuaded that this intermediary was necessary; that the bargain between Armstrong and Pénard, by which \$100,000 was paid to Pénard, was fraudulent, contrary to public order, and an audacious exploitation of the Provincial Treasury.

It expresses the opinion that Mr. Gagné gave proof of carelessness, but that he acted in good faith and was benefited in no way by the transaction. The fact of Hon. Mr. Robitson having in his possession Pénard's note for \$20,000 issued by P. Valère, and to which was attached one of the \$20,000 checks signed by Jean Chrysothome Langevin, commissioner in the case of the Chateaux affair, constitute very compromising acts for that gentleman, and we cannot avoid saying that Mr. Langevin accepted money from Pénard he was perfectly aware of its source. Mr. Mercier also was included among the insiders, and when the payment was known later was not repaid by the Government, but was paid by the report concludes: "It is not proved that Mr. Mercier knew of the existence of the bargain between Armstrong and Pénard, and that gentleman declares that he benefited in no way thereby. Hon. Messrs. Ross, St-Onge, Boyer and Dabriel deserve no advantage whatever from the transaction."

MR. MERCIER'S REPLY.

Then follows Mr. Mercier's reply, in which he says: "I do not wish an impartial head of the Executive, but with a political adversary, subjected to the outside influence of evil counselors and bad passions, and who has knowingly and willfully violated the usage and constitutional law. You have had the audacity to go what our august sovereign Queen Victoria would never have dared to do in England. The report is that of two partisans from whom you have dragged up unjust and unfounded opinion, and it is altogether informal and without legal value."

The allegations of this pretended preliminary report are contrary to the proof. They contain gratuitous insults to your excellency, supported by the great majority of the Legislature of this Province."

Mr. Mercier charges the Government with personal and autocratic government; with having arrested the working of the Government, refused to pay legitimate debts, to call the Legislature at the request of its majority to transact public business, and of having carried out one of the most odious conspiracies ever entered into against the constitutional liberties enjoyed by a free people. He taunts the Government with a desire to place power in the hands of political friends by taking a base advantage of the illness of Judge Jetté, against all the rules of decency and professional etiquette, and trampling under foot the dignity of the Crown. Mr. Mercier then discusses the constitutional side of the question.

referring to the action of Lord Dufferin in the Pacific scandal, and he charges the Governor with supporting the then guilty Ministers; and to-day he says: "You obey the will of the Federal Prime Minister, Mr. Abbott, who was himself the distributor of this bribery money to the Ministry. Your conduct puts our political institutions in jeopardy. I will undo your nefarious work, with the assistance of my colleagues and my political friends, and will willingly expend all that I possess to save our cherished Province. I denounce you before public opinion, and it is not far distant when the representatives of the people will again resume the power of which you have stripped them, and vindicate the constitution which you have broken. You will shortly receive from Mr. Abbott, your master, the price of your national treachery, and I shall soon go before the people and receive from its strong and powerful hands a new mandate which will enable me to resume in the Legislature the position from which you have driven me, and to chase you constitutionally, but surely, from Spencerwood."

INTENSE EXCITEMENT IN QUEBEC.

Quebec, Dec. 18.—Monster mass meetings are being organized by the Liberal voters of St. Roch and St. Saver, wards of this city. St. Roch, Levis and Sillery are also organizing. It is said that the detective corps and squads of policemen are held in readiness to march to Spencerwood, the residence of Lieutenant-Governor to protect it against any hostile demonstration. The citizens of St. Roch and St. Saver especially are boiling with indignation. The town of St. Thomas de Montmagency is also getting up a mass meeting to be held at the church doors, Sunday.

THE SEAT OF WAR.

Montreal, Dec. 18.—The seat of war is transferred to Montreal. Mr. Mercier came from the capital last night. The mayor and all the politicians in the Montreal district met him at the depot.

There were besides 3,000 people. He was to address the Club National in the chambers, but the crowd overflowed into Bonsecours Market. Mr. Mercier spoke for an hour and a quarter. He spoke most vigorously and fairly inaugurated the campaign. The drift of his speech was that the liberties of the people were in danger, that they were the victims of a conspiracy and that the Federal power had laid its hands on the life of the Province. His attack on the Lieutenant-Governor was very bitter, and his appeal to the people much the same as his former one. "I," he said, "am the son of a farmer; my mother was a more legitimate. I am a child of the people, and to them I appeal against the tyrant of Spencerwood."

His speech was mainly a recapitulation of the facts contained in his reply to the Lieutenant-Governor and in his interview dictated from Quebec.

ENGLISH OPINION.

London, Dec. 18.—So far as yet expressed opinion here is agreed in questioning Mr. Angers' action, even if its full legality be granted. The Times, in reviewing the crisis, incidentally says the power which monarchs do not use in England is the deputy of a monarch in Canada. Mr. Angers is not without responsibility for calling into existence a serious danger by raising the race issue.

The Pall Mall Gazette says the action is of very doubtful wisdom, and can only be justified by success.

Western University.

(Continued from page 1.)

very largely for the Presbyterian Church, which I have the honor of representing here to-night." (Applause.) After honoring the magnificent wisdom of Principal Miller and Professor Williams they could have no doubt that it was not simply a Church of England institution. They knew the church was deeply interested for the education of its ministry, and Mr. Jenkins had said, in this age every gentleman who mounted the pulpit should be a scholar, and every woman who mounted it, (laughter.) "Women are forcing their small, (laugh) ears, and let us make them scholars." (Laughter.) Continuing the speaker said there should be no difficulty in raising the money. The only difficulty was that the stipends were entirely too small. (Heard near.) If you contribute well to the public schools—you do that by force of law. (Laughter.) But this is a thing in which your liberality will be required. The more you contribute to our public schools, the more you contribute to the efficiency of a supplementary university training." (Applause.) The citizens of Kingston had contributed \$250,000 towards the college, and Halifax at least \$200,000 had been raised for that beloved university of theirs. "If there a man who begrudges \$800 a year for a professor's salary? Why, even our Presbyterian ministers in the small country station, would not be settled under \$700 a year and a free manse. (Heard near.) I am surprised at the modesty of the Church of England gentlemen. We Presbyterians would have asked \$20,000 at least, and you only request \$5,000. I sincerely hope you will get more than you expect." (Applause.)

A COMMITTEE APPOINTED.

The Dean of Huron said they should appoint a committee, as suggested by Mr. Cameron, it being the only practical way to arrive at a realization of the resolution. He proposed the following be the committee with power to add to their number: Messrs. Cameron, J. W. Little, John Labatt, W. J. Reid, A. E. Cox, and V. Cronyn.

The previous resolution was carried amidst applause, and the audience also expressed its approval of the committee. The doxology was sung and the Bishop closed the meeting with the benediction.

AN ILL-FATED FAMILY.

The Sad End of a Former Hellmuth College Boy.

Drowned with Nearly Three Hundred Others in the Atlantic Ocean.

Many of the old-time pupils of Hellmuth College will remember Henry Montgomery Strymer, who came from New York to attend the college, and graduated. He was a bright, lively fellow, and had many friends in this city. After he left school he went to the sea, serving as a cadet of the American steamer Roselle from Islapa, reported having passed the wreck of the Tahiti floating bottom up eleven miles southwest of Lizard Point. Since that time every effort has been made by Mr. Jan A. Strymer, who is president of the American Telegraph Company, and a brother of the lost man, to gain some tidings of those on board the wrecked brig. As a last resort, the United States revenue cutter Emma undertook a cruise extending over six days, in the course of which the coast was thoroughly searched, and when this effort proved fruitless all hope of the safety of the missing men was abandoned. The Tahiti is believed to have sunk with

"An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest."—[Franklin.]

A SUGGESTION —AS TO— HOLIDAY BOOKS.

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all on board about Oct. 16. The lost included, besides the two gentlemen named above, the crew and 270 Gilbert Islanders who were passengers for the coffee plantations of San Benito, Mexico. Mr. Strymer was 34 years of age.

It is a singular fact that on Oct. 16, the supposed date of the wreck of the Tahiti, his elder brother, Frederick E. Strymer, was drowned in Huston Lake, Wyoming, while testing a sailboat which had been built for him. Two other brothers of the Strymer family, Mrs. William Merritt and Miss A. Strymer, were drowned in the wreck of the White Star steamer Atlantic, off the coast of Nova Scotia, in 1873.

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CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

CURE SICK HEAD

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while also correcting all disorders of the stomach, and thus the liver and regulate the bowels, even if they only cured.

As the liver would be almost powerless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, and who, unfortunately, their goodness does not end there, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. Out after all sick heads.

ACHE

As the liver would be almost powerless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, and who, unfortunately, their goodness does not end there, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. Out after all sick heads.

Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.

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ful voice. She was suffering a good deal of pain with her foot, her foot hurt her so, but she would not make a fuss. "The Ferrers are the only people who have not called on us, and Hugh would not like this. I suppose you think that the good Samaritan ought to have left his card first before he helped that poor traveler?"

Fay tried to laugh, but it was rather an effort. "You need not understand," she said, gently, "Hugh used to know the Ferrers, and he says they are very nice people; he is the blind vicar of Sandycroft, and his sister lives with him. I do not know whether they are old or young, but Hugh said that he had had a misunderstanding with them, and that it would be very awkward to renew the acquaintance; he does not wish to visit them."

"Perhaps you are right," said the Samaritan, and the unfortunate traveler were not on visiting terms afterward, but under the present circumstances we must certainly avail ourselves of the first shelter they offer. Hugh would quite approve of my advice, and in his absence you must allow me to judge for you; and there was a slight perceptibility in Erle's voice, to which Fay yielded, for she offered no resistance when he lifted her from the ground with his old playful smile.

Fay was very small and light, but her furs were heavy; still, Erle was strong and wiry, and he carried her easily enough—he actually had breath to joke too—while the two dogs bounded before him barking joyously, and actually turning in at the Grange gates of their own accord at least Pierre did, and Nere followed him.

Erle looked up curiously at the old red-brick house, with its picturesque gables and mullioned windows, and then, as he deposited Fay on the stone seat inside the porch, and was just raising his hand to the knocker, the door opened, and a very tall man in clerical dress appeared suddenly on the threshold. Erle's hand fell to his side, and he and Fay exchanged puzzled glances. It must be Mr. Ferrers, they thought, and of course he did not know any one was there. He stood with his face turned to the wintry sunshine, and his grand, massive-looking head bowed a little. The next moment Pierre jumped up and licked his hands, and tried to put his huge paw on his shoulder, whining with delight.

The dogs started, and Erle, who knew that rough greeting of yours by this time; it is a long time since you have called at the Grange; when have you brought with you, Pierre? stroking the dog's noble head.

Erle came forward at once. "My cousin, Lady Redmond, has met with rather an awkward accident in one of the walks—she has sprained her ankle, and is in great pain; may I lift her on that comfortable oak-settle by the hall fire while I go in search of help. I am Sir Hugh's cousin, Erle Huntington."

"Lady Redmond?" ejaculated Mr. Ferrers; and Fay wondered at the sudden shadow that passed over her host's fine face. "Oh, yes, bring her in, Mr. Huntington, but we must find a softer conveyance than that. Margaret—where are you, Margaret?" and the next moment a clear, pleasant voice answered, "I am here, Ruby," and a tall, graceful-looking woman, with dark hair and a soft, smiling face, crossed the long hall. Fay seemed to see her coming through a sort of haze, and she put out her hands involuntarily. Margaret's voice changed as she took the young man's arm, and then, with a little gasp, she said, "Will you bring her into my morning-room, Mr. Huntington, there is an easy couch there, and a nice fire?" and Margaret led the way to a pleasant room with an old-fashioned bay window overlooking the sunny lawn and yew-tree walk; and then took the seal-skin hat with hands that trembled slightly, and laid the pretty head with its softly ruffled hair on the cushions, and then put her arms round the young man, and a little color came back to her face. "It is my foot, the boot hurts it so," she said faintly.

"Yes, because it is so swelled," returned Miss Ferrers, in a sympathizing voice. "Mr. Huntington, if you will ring the bell I will ask my maid for some hot water, and I think that will relieve Lady Redmond, and if you will kindly join my brother, you will find him more comfortable, and Erle at once took the hint."

The tiny little foot was really mangled before they called get it off, and Miss Ferrers uttered a pining exclamation at the sight of the inflamed and swelled ankle. The hot fermentation was doing its worst, and Miss Ferrers' manipulations so soft and skillful that Fay was not sorry that her little protest was made without success.

"Don't you think your maid could do this? I do not like to trouble you so much," she said once, in a deprecating voice. (To be Continued.)

Little, But Lively.
"Little drops of water,
"Little grains of sand,
"Make the mighty ocean."
And the pleasant land.

And, dropping into prose, we would say that Dr. Ferrer's Pleasant Pills are mild, but prompt in relieving constipation, sick headache, bilious attacks, pain in the region of kidneys, torpid liver, and in restoring a healthy, natural action to the stomach and bowels. 25 cents a box. One Pellet a dose. Little, but lively. The use of the old style drastic pills is an outrage on the human system.

Right and a half minutes is the time that light takes to travel from the sun to the earth.
A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment, it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Ferrer's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the bowels, and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

The gold coinage in England is made of 22 carat gold, not 18 carat.
Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.
At exhibitions in 1891, K. D. C. has been awarded a silver medal and five diplomas—the highest awards for any medicine.

GORGONZOLA,
ROQUEFORT,
STILTON,

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

169 Dundas Street.



TRUMAN YOUNG.
A WELL-KNOWN MERCHANT OF
TARA, ONTARIO.

He Secured What He Longed For,
After Years of Suffering!

An Interesting and Extraordinary Narrative—Bruce County Awakened and Astonished!

We regret to say that there are some newspaper readers of Canada who are continually looking for articles of a sensational character—narratives that are flavored with the spice of the miraculous and supernatural. To supply this craving, some food almost as abhorrent and ridiculous as the common and trashy dime novel, which, amongst many, begot feelings and aspirations dangerous to the individual and the community.

The following narrative is entirely free from anything approaching the miraculous, no matter how strongly it may savour of it. The whole story, glistering with wonder, amazement and astonishment, is in reality a statement of facts and solid truths, made by a prominent merchant of the town of Tara, Ont.

Mr. Truman Young is well known to the people of Bruce county; his object, at this time, is not the wish of securing increased notoriety and popularity; of these he already possesses ample. Mr. Young has, through Providence, been successful, after years of eager longing, in securing a cure for his long-continued suffering, and a promise of long life.

He is now a hale and hearty man, and the fact that he has found the means—the agent which cured him, and which can do the same good work for others.

"What," he has found the Water of Life? "is he now in possession of the Philosopher's Stone? Some skeptic will perhaps ask these questions, with their hardened hearts, and narrow, contracted minds, to judge for themselves. To the honest-minded sufferers in Canada we say: Mr. Young found an agency—a God-given blessing—in what is known as Paine's Celery Compound, which removed the heavy chains of suffering and disease which for long years had held him captive. He, like many others, had consulted the best physicians, and had tried every advertised remedy, but no cure rewarded his perseverance until nature's great remedy—Paine's Celery Compound—was used. The cure is certainly a marvelous one, and a complete triumph of this grand remedy can accomplish."

In the face of Mr. Young's extraordinary statements, it is useless for us to enlarge on the case; but we are inclined to draw our own conclusions from the following statements:

"After having used Paine's Celery Compound, and feeling grateful for the grand benefit derived from it, I have concluded that, in justice to humanity, I should let you and others know what a great blessing Paine's Celery Compound is, and how it has benefited me for years with dyspepsia, sleeplessness, nervous prostration, loss of appetite, and a weak and tired feeling, and after consulting the best physicians in my locality, and having received a great many letters from physicians, and in the newspapers, and receiving no benefit from any of them, I was persuaded to try a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound. I noticed an improvement before the first bottle was finished, and after I had taken the third bottle, I considered myself a well man; all this was done by Celery Compound. I can now go about my work with the old-time vigor and my sleep is sweet and sound, and my appetite good, and my sincere wish is that you may be long spared to go on doing good to my poor suffering fellow creatures. I remain, yours truly,

TRUMAN YOUNG.
Tara, Ont.
Nov. 10, 1891.

A man thirty years of age may expect to live for another 32 years.
"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."
No internal medicine required. Cures, tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal wholesale agents.

The Thames at London bridge has a width of 290 yards.
Mr. Job Seales, Toronto, writes: "A short time ago I was suffering from Kidney Complaint and Dyspepsia, sour stomach and lame back; in fact, I was completely prostrated and suffering intense pain. While in this state a friend recommended me to try a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. I used one bottle, and the permanent manner in which it has cured and made a new man of me is such that I cannot withhold from the proprietors this expression of my gratitude."

The number of Christians in India is nearly 2,000,000.
SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by the terrible cough, which is the remedy for you. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

The most heavily taxed country in Europe is France.
CATARRH OF THE BLADDER and UTERUS cured by Dr. Ferrer's Remedy. Price 50 cents. Send for free trial. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

THAT TACKLING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Dr. Ferrer's Remedy. Price 50 cents. Send for free trial. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

An orange tree will bear fruit until 150 years old.
WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Dr. Ferrer's Remedy is guaranteed to cure you. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

NO BUSINESS COLLEGE IN CANADA

is sufficiently acquainted with the staff of teachers, equipment, course of study, general management, etc., of all its competitors to warrant a claim to be "the best" in everything or "the largest" in existence without descending to bombast and idle boasting. A waiting reputation for good honest work leads to this method of attracting public attention, but the wise student is not caught by such tactics. He goes where the experience of a wide reputation, honest work in behalf of its patrons. Thus the which enjoys a wide reputation, honest work in behalf of its patrons. Thus the

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OAK HALL

We Are Having a Lively Sale in our
BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S

OVERCOATS

Every Coat must be sold by
the 1st of January.

SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY ONLY OCCURS ONCE
IN A LIFETIME.

BRING ALONG YOUR BOYS.

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Chapman's Xmas Trade.

Silverware, English Plate, CUTLERY In Pearl and Ivory CARVERS.

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SILVER-PLATED CRUET STAND

Five Cut-Glass Bottles

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