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London Advertiser

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VOL. XXXIII., NO. 128. SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1896. WHOLE NO. 12460

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

BORN.

MARSH—On March 2, the wife of W. D. Marsh, of a daughter.

DIED.

M'CRACKEN—On March 19, 1896, at his late residence in London township, James McCracken, aged 66 years.

Funeral will leave the family residence at 8:30 a.m., on Monday, March 23, for St. Peter's Cathedral. Friends please accept this intimation.

O'DWYER—On March 20, 1896, at 631 Talbot street, Catharine O'Dwyer, aged 82 years, relict of the late Lancelot O'Dwyer.

Funeral notice later.

The Churches Tomorrow.

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Pastor morning and evening. Sabbath school at 2:45 p.m., Wm. Bowman will give temperance address. Subject in evening, "Job in the Hands of Satan." A. G. Harris, pastor.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—WESLEY Hall—Sabbath, March 22—Educational sermons; 11 a.m., by pastor; 7 p.m., Rev. Dr. Potts, of Toronto. Special collections for educational fund. Doors open at 6:30 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Rev. Malcolm Leitch, of Stratford, will occupy the pulpit 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school and Bible classes 3 p.m.

DUNDAS STREET CENTER METHODIST Church—Educational anniversary services tomorrow. Morning, Rev. John Potts, D.D., of Toronto; evening, Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor, subject, "Is Christianity a Failure?" Special collections for educational institutions. The musical service will contain: Morning—Anthem, "Kyrie," Henry Farmer; quartet, "The Golden Threshold," Sohr; quartet, "I Will Not Forget Thee," Gabriel. Evening—Anthem, "God of Israel," Rossini; quartet, "Guide Me, O Thou Jehovah," Meyer-Helmund solo, "Show Me Thy Ways," Torrento.

"RELIGION IN SCHOOLS"—FIRST CONGREGATIONAL Church Sunday night. "Babes and Sucklings" subject for morning. Rev. J. W. Pedley will preach.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, B.D., pastor. Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor will preach at both services. Sabbath school and Bible classes at 3 o'clock.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—11 and 7, the pastor, Rev. A. L. Russell, M.A., B.D. Musical service—Morning, "Kyrie," Farmer. Evening, "Magnificat," Tours; "Saviour, When Night," (Shelley); organ solo, "Andante" in G, Batiste. Sunday school 2:30.

ELIZABETH STREET CHRISTIAN Church—Pastor, Geo. Fowler, Ph.B. Evening—"Rejecting Christ." Pastor's Bible class for young men at 2:30 p.m. Seats free. All welcome.

KING STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Pastor, Charles Smith. Evening subject, "Right hands and right hearts." Strangers welcome.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Services at 11 a.m. by Rev. B. Clement; 7 p.m., Rev. J. J. Sinclair; Bible class and Sunday school at 3 p.m. All are welcome.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MATINS—Venite, Hervey; Benedicite, Turner; Benedictus, Hayes; preacher, Rev. Canon Dann Evensong—Magnificat, Stainer; Nunc Dimittis, Stainer; anthem, "The Lord Is My Shepherd;" preacher, the Dean.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. M. P. Talling, pastor. Evening, Rev. S. Lawrence, of Vanneck.

CHURCH OF CHRIST—(SCIENTIST) Duffield Block. Services 11 a.m. All welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. D. Robertson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH Ira Smith, pastor; services 11 a.m., "The Armenian Persecutions;" 7 p.m., "The Ten Virgins." Special collections for the Armenians at both services. b

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Walter Rigsby, pastor, will conduct both services. Evening anthem, "Hosannah in the Highest"; solo, "King David's Lament" (by request), H. R. McDonald.

Amusements and Lectures

Advertisements under this heading two cents per word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

WESTERN UNIVERSITY LITERARY lectures, Bishop Cronyn Hall. First lecture by Prof. Sykes, M. A., Ph. D., "Tennyson and the Arthurian Story." Saturday evening, this week, at 8 o'clock. Course tickets, $1, single tickets 25c; and syllabus at Carrie's and Anderson's. b

ORGAN RECITAL AND CONCERT—Askin Street Methodist Church, Tuesday, March 24. Admission 15c. 58c-wtz

ANNUAL ART EXHIBITION—LONDON branch Woman's Art Association; studio 436½ Richmond street; March 18 to 23; open 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Admission 10c. Open also Saturday evening. 56g

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—MATINEE and night, Saturday March 21. Return engagement, Mr. Wm. C. Andrews and his company, in Fred Marsden's brilliant comedy, My Wife's Friend. Matinee prices—Adults 50c; children, 25c; no seats reserved. Night prices—25c, 50c, 75c, $1. 55n

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, AT NEW WESLEY Hall, the entertainment of the season. Silver collection. b

ALL ARE WELCOME TO THE HONORARY members of the Mission Circle entertainment, Thursday evening, March 26, at the new Wesley Hall. Silver collection. b

BERNHARDT—GRAND OPERA HOUSE—Wednesday, April 8th; name of play, scale of prices and date for sale of seats will be announced later. Watch advertisements. 56i

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—ONE WEEK, commencing Monday, March 23rd, Ella Cameron, supported by J. L. Clark's Company, in a strong repertoire of standard plays. Monday night "Our Strategists." Prices—10c, 20c and 30c. 57k

30,000 HORSE POWER. 12,950 TONS, time 5 days 9 hours 6 minutes is the record of the Cunard Liner, Campania, which sails New York to Liverpool, via Queenstown, Saturday, March 28, noon. For tickets apply FRANK B. CLARKE, agent, Richmond street, next "Advertiser."

PALACE DANCING ACADEMY—LAST term commences next week. Gentlemen Monday, ladies Tuesday, advanced class Wednesday evenings, Children Saturday afternoons. DAYTON & MCCORMICK.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY Mr. R. B. Millard, at his residence, 345 Princess avenue. A thorough system of teaching the modern glide waltz and all fashionable dances guaranteed. Lessons given any hour.

Lost and Found.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

LOST—ABOUT THREE WEEKS AGO—A white setter dog; lemon spotted; answers to "Duke." Anybody giving information of the dog's whereabouts will confer a favor on his little master and companion at 132 Elmwood avenue. C. H. FEWINGS, "Advertiser" office. 60c

Patent Barristers.

FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.—PATENT solicitors and experts, Toronto; patents obtained in Canada, etc. London Office, Bank of Commerce buildings, corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

Meetings.

One cent per word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

ANCIENT ORDER FORESTERS—COURT Magnolia meets in Duffield Block next Tuesday evening. Young men, come join us.

LONDON COUNCIL, NO. 75, CANADIAN Order of Chosen Friends, meets Monday evening, 8 o'clock, Duffield Block; Visitors welcome. JAS. SHAND, Chief Councilor. b

BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS—Quarterly meeting will be held Monday, March 23, 8 p.m. All members requested to attend. J. HAWTHORNE, secretary. 59u

Domestics Wanted.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED DINING-ROOM girl. Apply at once, City Hotel. 58k

WANTED — GENERAL SERVANT — Apply 567 Queen's avenue, second door east of Memorial Church. 60tf

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED DINING room girl at the Bernard House. 57c xwt.

WANTED — 10 FIRST-CLASS GENERALS; also cook to go out of city, good wages; housemaids and girls for the country at ARMSTRONG'S Intelligence office, 56 Dundas street. Phone 386.

ON HAND AT DWYER'S EMPLOYMENT Agency—General servants, dining-room girls, housekeepers to suit, man and wife to work on farm, and saleslady. 591 Richmond street. Phone 1,121.

Male Help Wanted.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

CLERK WANTED FOR A GENERAL store; must be well up in drygoods. Apply with references, W. S. Duggan, Oil Springs, Ont. 59g

WE OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to smart agents to introduce our new Russian nursery stock; also new and thoroughly tested varieties of seed potatoes; big salaries. Write for terms immediately. Pelham Nursery Company, Toronto. ywt

WANTED—AN IDEA—WHO CAN think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

ORGANIZERS WANTED—PROFITABLE, permanent employment. Apply by letter. Grand Organizer Oddfellows, 49 King street west, Toronto.

RING UP NO. 776 WHEN YOU WANT your clothes cleaned, repaired and pressed on short notice. New York Clothes Cleaning Company, 291 Wellington street. Open evenings until 8:30.

AGENTS—WANTED—$20 PER WEEK—Apply to GEO. MARSHALL & Co., tea importers, 258 Dundas street.

Female Help Wanted.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED—APPRENTICE TO LEARN the pant and overall trade. Apply London Pant and Overall Manufacturing Company, 85 Dundas street. 60u

Houses, Etc., To Let.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

FRONT PARLOR BEDROOM WITH USE of sitting-room; modern conveniences; 570 Waterloo street. b

TO RENT—STORE, STABLE AND ONE acre of land, six miles from London, on Wellington road. Apply ADAM NICHOL, Hubrey P. O., or lot 15, con. 4, Westminster township. 6ug

TO LET—532 DUFFERIN AVENUE, corner William street; all modern improvements. Apply 474 Colborne street. 56tf

TO LET—WARM, COMFORTABLE COTTAGE, six rooms, pantry and cellar; 93 Bruce street, South London. Apply R. GREENWOOD, 130 Bruce street. 37tf

OFFICE TO LET—DOUBLE ROOM WITH vault, first floor Albion Building; also front room on first floor; immediate possession Apply T. H. CARLING, at the brewery. 33tf

TO LET—COTTAGE, CORNER RIDOUT and Craig streets, South London; rent $13. Apply GEORGE C. GUNN, barrister. 42tf

TO LET—RESIDENCE, 484 COLBORNE street, corner Dufferin avenue, 10 rooms, modern conveniences. Apply FRASER & FRASER. 42tf

Articles For Sale.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

NICE, TWO-SEATED COVERED FAMILY phaeton; splendid condition; bar gain. Apply 23 Wortley road. 60n

BICYCLES—DAYTON, STEARNS, Fleet, Regent, Crescents, full line, $50 up. Purchasers taught to ride free. Palace Riding Academy, 476 Richmond street. DAYTON, MCCORMICK & Co.

SEND TEN CENTS FOR SAMPLE STICK Ideal Bicycle Chain Lubricant; makes old wheels young again. Bicycle Supply Co., 34 Adelaide west, Toronto. 59c

ARE YOU BUILDING OR REPAIRING? Look here—Pine lumber, $8.50 per thousand; shingles, $1.50 per thousand; doors, 155 each. Call at C. P. R. lumber yard, Pall Mall street, London, J. A. SUTHERLAND. Telephone 832. t

STEAM BOILER FOR SALE—TENDERS for a 40 horse power steam boiler will be received by the undersigned up to noon on Tuesday, the 7th day of April, 1896. The boiler has been in use for heating purposes at the Middlesex House of Refuge, near the town of Strathroy, where it can be seen. It is in good order and fit for immediate use. The tenders are to be addressed to the undersigned at Strathroy, and are to be marked "tenders" on the outside. The highest or any tender will not be accepted unless satisfactory to the House of Refuge committee of the Council of Middlesex. The boiler is to be removed by the purchaser at his own expense, not later than the 25th day of April next. Terms cash upon acceptance of tender. Strathroy, March 12, 1896. D. GILLIES, chairman of committee. 54k t

FOR SALE—ST. BERNARD DOG PUP—2 months old; perfect beauty in color and size; full pedigree. Apply JERRY MCDONALD. 58c

JAMESON & CO'S WATERPROOF Harness Composition—The best in the world. J DARCH & SONS, 377 and 379 Talbot street. Wholesale and retail.

MACHINERY FOR SALE—H. W. PETRIE, Toronto, is offering a very large and varied stock of new and second-hand machinery, and those who contemplate purchasing will do well to send for his new descriptive catalogue No. 19. Machinery you have no use for taken in exchange. Address H. W. PETRIE, adjoining Union station, Toronto. 57tf

NEW AND SECOND-HAND PIANOS—R. S. Williams upright, nearly new. Heintzman & Co., 236 Dundas street, H. W. Burnett, Manager.

Situations Wanted.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

SITUATION WANTED AS PUBLIC OR private correspondent, by young lady who has typewriter. Address box M., this office. 56i

Real Estate.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

FOR SALE—50 ACRES EXCELLENT grazing land—Watered with running stream. Apply WM. FRANCIS, Mount Brydges. 42n-t

TO LET—CHOICE 150-ACRE FARM—Lots 10 and 11, north half con. 9, London township, stone house, two barns, horse stable, pig pen, orchard, two wells, spring creek, good grazing and farm land, mostly cleared. Apply JAS. PERKIN, 239 Dundas street, London, Ont. 78u bdt

H. M. DOUGLAS—REAL ESTATE broker, 110 Dundas street. Houses in all parts of the city; prices ranging from $1,000 to $3,000. Valuable building lots situated in the principal parts of the city; also a beautiful acre lot for sale. yt

$4 A MONTH—WITHOUT INTEREST—will buy good lot and small frame house in East London. Apply to M. J. KENT, 433 Richmond street. 52n-eod

FARM FOR SALE—52½ ACRES—PART north half lot 11, con. 2, London township, situated northeast of city of London, almost adjoining its limits and abutting Quebec street. All cleared; good grazing, plow land or suitable for dividing into lots. Will be sold cheap. For particulars apply T. W. SCANDRETT, barrister, 98 Dundas street, London. 46tf-ywt-77tf

GEO. PRITCHARD. Phone 757. 9 Market Lane. FOR SALE—MODERN residence, very superior; fine view; a bargain now.

GOTHIC two story frame house, basement, stable, 12 acres land, choice fruit, within two miles of market.

LOTS on Richmond and Grosvenor; well situated.

INSURANCE. LOANS. yb

FOR SALE—FOUR LOTS ON LORNE avenue, Nos. 628 to 644. Good chance for contractors. Terms one-half down, time for balance at 6 per cent. Apply 386 Ridout. 44bc ywt

VALUABLE DAIRY FARM—OF 75 acres—With brickyard and good buildings; 4 miles from city of London. Can be purchased at a low figure. Apply to ELLIOT & JARVIS, barristers, 59 Dundas street, London. 46tf-ywt

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—MARKET garden, 15 acres, New Orchard beach, Port Stanley; good house and barn. For further particulars address J. A. BELL, C. E., St. Thomas, Ont. 52tf 78tf

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—ON FAVORABLE terms, house and lot, 490 Quebec street. TENNENT & MCDONAGH, barristers. 60h tx

ONE OF THE FINEST FARMS IN Lambton for sale; lot 14, con. 1, N. E. R. Warwick, 100 acres, 95 cleared; abundance of spring water, good sugar bush and orchard; large brick house, heated by hot air; bank barn, driving barn and outbuildings, all in good shape, only 5 miles from Watford on gravel road; convenient to church, market and school. A rare chance. Will be sold reasonable. If not sold by private sale will be offered at auction at Watford on Saturday, March 28. For particulars address J. F. ELLIOT, Watford, Ont. 60c

FOR RENT—

No. 1 and 2 Camden Terrace, new furnaces and all modern improvements, possession at once.

2½ story modern brick residence, 236 Central avenue, possession April 1st.

$100,000 to loan at favorable rates on real estate and manufacturing properties.

Appraiser and loan agent for Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Co., of Toronto.

A. B. POWELL,

Insurance, real estate and loan agent. Office—Ground floor, 437 Richmond street.

SPRING SNAPS IN CITY REALTY.

In this column last Saturday we advertised "sure sellers" and several intending purchasers were disappointed because they were not in time. Our lists are constantly changing. Consequently we have properties to suit everyone. If you are thinking of buying be sure and see our lists first. We direct your attention to a few bargains offered next week, viz.:

BUILDING LOTS.

Wellington street—Just north of Hyman west side Wellington street. Here is a most desirable lot. Don't delay.

McKinnon survey—This is without doubt the most desirable and best survey now upon the market. Only a few minutes walk to City Hall. The land is high and dry, first-class city sewer with "T" pipe leading into each lot. The locality is choice and all new houses being built upon the property. Prices, plans, terms, etc., upon application. Secure your choice now.

King street—A most elegible building lot centrally located. Price upon application.

COTTAGES.

John street—Attractive new brick cottage, containing 7 or 8 rooms in excellent repair, with grate, mantel, etc. Lot 35x132 to a lane. If you want an attractive home in a nice locality, call for particulars.

Elizabeth street—Two cottages, new and in good repair, on a 66-foot lot by 230 feet deep. A rare bargain. No time to lose if you want this bargain. Offers received now.

Grey street—A new frame, 7 rooms, good locality, $1,300.

Piccadilly street—A fine frame cottage, thorough repair, brick foundation and cellar, large airy rooms, cheap at $1,100.

Queen's avenue—A most attractive cottage home, high ceilings, large rooms, woodwork of best quality and workmanship; a most desirable home. A snap. $1,400. Quick! Quick! Quick!

RESIDENCES.

Nearly every buyer nowadays who wants to get a high class artistic residential property always inspects our lists. We make a speciality of this class of property, and consequently, have a large number from which to select. This fact is appreciated by buyers, as our sales indicate. We simply note a few here.

George street—A most desirable brick residence, corner lot, in a desirable locality. The interior is well laid out and the workmanship first class, combining utility with artistic design. Inspection permits issued at office.

Richmond street—A most complete brick residence containing large drawing-rooms, dining-room, kitchen, four bedrooms, bathroom, heated by a first-class system of hot water, surrounded by a large lawn laid out with ornamental trees. A beautiful home at a moderate price. Inspection permits at office.

BUSINESS PROPERTY.

Bathurst street—Suitable for coal or wood or other business requiring a railway siding.

Dundas street—One of the best central retail blocks in London; rents well; pays good returns. If you want a good paying, permanent investment you will find this worthy of investigation. Price $18,000.

Clarence street—That desirable property immediately south of the Salvation Army Barracks. There is erected upon the property a two-story double brick house. This property is in a locality which is daily becoming more valuable and intending purchasers should investigate this property at once.

CHAPTER HOUSE PROPERTY.

This desirable property is now open for purchase. It is suitable for sub-dividing into building lots, and is, without doubt, a first-class situation for the erection of brick residences. Builders and contractors should get particulars. Small payment down and balance at 4 per cent.

FARMS.

Fruit farm—Nine acres of very fine fruit land close to the city. Price, $2,500. We have all classes of farming land ranging in value from $30 up to $100 per acre. Call for lists.

LOANS.

Money advanced to build, to purchase, to remodel the old house or pay off old loans.

"FOR RENT."

We have all classes of properties to rent. Now is the time to list your property if you wish to get a purchaser or a tenant.

Full particulars, plans, prices, terms, etc., on application.

A. A. CAMPBELL,

Real Estate, Loans and Investments,

Molsons Bank Building. Telephone 642. b

Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN—THE ONTARIO Loan and Debenture Company have a large amount of English capital to lend on mortgages on real estate, at low rates. Interest only payable yearly, or as agreed upon, or loans can be repaid on the equal monthly or quarterly system of principal and interest, for any stated number of years. This is a good system for paying for a house and lot. Apply to W. F. BULLEN, Manager. Office, corner Dundas and Market Lane. ywt

MONEY AT LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST; charges moderate. D. MCALPINE, general agent London Life. 50h yt

Wanted.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED — TWO-SEATED CART, cutter, single harness; must be good and cheap. Address John B., "Advertiser." 60u

Business Chances.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

SOW PENNIES AND REAP GOLD Dollars, by buying Gold Stocks in Cripple Creek's best investment, the celebrated Boston-Colorado Company, at 5 cents per share; investors guaranteed; write for prospectus. R. W. R. GRISWOLD, Marquette Building, Chicago. 57k

GEO. PRITCHARD. Phone 757. 9 Market Lane. FOR SALE—MODERN residence, very superior; fine view; a bargain now.

GOTHIC two story frame house, basement, stable, 12 acres land, choice fruit, within two miles of market.

LOTS on Richmond and Grosvenor; well situated.

INSURANCE. LOANS. yb

Dressmaking.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

DRESSMAKING—ANY STYLE OF waist or skirt, $1. 489 York street. b

Musical Instruction.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST OF St. Andrew's Church, late of Conservatory of Music, Leipsic, Germany, instructs in organ, piano, singing and harmony. 518 Richmond street.

MR. HALL HAS RESUMED PIANO lessons at his residence, 28 Stanley street.

W. H. HEWLETT, ORGANIST DUNDAS Center Methodist Church, late organist Carlton Street Methodist Church, and graduate, gold medalist and teacher of the Toronto Conservatory of Music. Pupils received in piano, organ, harmony and composition. Address 464 Dufferin avenue.

Agents Wanted.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN TO work at home; I pay $8 to $16 per week for making Crayon Portraits; new patented method; anyone who can read and write can do the work at home, in spare time, day or evening; send for particulars and begin work at once. Address H. A. GRIP, German Artist, Tyrone, Pa. 30bc t

MEN TO TAKE ORDERS IN EVERY town and city; no delivering; good wages; pay weekly; no capital. Steady work. GLEN BROS., Rochester, N. Y. zxt

WANTED—EARNEST MEN AND WOMEN to circulate "The Sword of Islam or Suffering Armenia," a thrilling book. Graphic account of the Eastern Question, the Turk, Armenian and Mohammedanism with its horrible massacres. Numerous startling illustrations taken on the spot. 448 pages, only $1.00. Send 60 cents for canvassing book. Agents make $15 to $50 weekly. BRADLEY-GARRETSON & Co. (Limited), Brantford, Ont. ywt

AGENTS WANTED — LADIES OR gentlemen; splendid inducement offered to reliable parties. 8 Duffield Block. 69h

Electro-Thermo Baths.

THE ELECTRO-THERMO BATHS ARE the greatest curative agents. For chronic and nervous diseases they are unsurpassed. J. G. WILSON, Electropathist. xt

Laundries.

LAUNDRY CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED—All hand work. Best finish. HOP SING, 252 Dundas street.

London Real Estate Exchange.

MAPLE STREET—FINE BOARDING-HOUSE, two-story brick, 161 Maple street; 10 rooms; this property is close to Richmond street, near postoffice and banks; $2,000 buys it; this is a first-class investment. W. D. BUCKLE.

KING STREET RESIDENCE—NO. 242—First-class brick residence; 8 rooms; hot water heating; five minutes' walk from center of city; for a nice home see this. W. D. BUCKLE.

DUFFERN AVENUE LOT—PART OF the Cleghorn estate; one of the finest lots on this splendid avenue; see it if you want a choice site. W. D. BUCKLE.

TO RENT—HANDSOME MODERN BRICK residence, No. 110 Cartwright street; 10 rooms, bath, etc., $15; also good cottage No. 527 Piccadilly street, with good barn, rent $7. W. D. BUCKLE.

LICENSE DISTRICT —OF THE— CITY OF LONDON

NOTICE is hereby given that applications will now be received at this office from persons desirous of obtaining licenses for the sale of liquor in the city of London for the license year 1896-97, which commences on the first day of May next. Applications for license for premises not now under license must be accompanied by a certificate signed by a majority of electors, entitled to vote at elections for the Legislative Assembly, in the polling subdivision in which the premises sought to be licensed are situated. No application can be received after the first day of April.

ROBERT HENDERSON, Inspector.

License Commissioner's office, No. 142 Queen's avenue. 54k tywt

—INSURE IN THE—

Liverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co

(FIRE.)

Capital and Assets. - $54,000,000

EDWARD TOWE, Agent. Office over Bank of Commerce, London.

Telephone, No. 507

Money to loan at 5½ per cent. ywt

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY of Toronto; capital $2,000,000.

Caledonia Insurance Company of Scotland; assets $10,000,000.

London and Lancashire Assurance Company of London, England.

Canada Accident Assurance Company of Montreal.

JOHN STEPHENSON, Agent.

Office, Huron and Erie Loan Building. x

TENDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED AT this office, up to Thursday, March 26, for a

GRAVEL PIT

containing about one acre. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

ALD. E. PARNELL, Ch. No. 2 Com. A. O. GRAYDON, City Engineer. 58c

AUCTION SALE OF FARM OF 60 acres, Jersey cows, implements, etc., at lot 6, con. 2, Delaware, on Tuesday, March 31, at 1 o'clock. SQUIRES HUNT, proprietor. 56c ytt

WILL BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION by Mr. J. W. Jones, at his rooms Dundas street, London, on Wednesday, March 25, at the hour of 2:30 p.m., the stock of Bartlett & Robinson, Mount Brydges, as follows:

General drygoods	$1,127 98
Groceries and hardware	1,132 48
Ready-made clothing	343 43
Crockery and glassware	207 94
Hats and caps	123 56
Drugs	196 54
Stationery, books and wall paper	71 71
Shop furniture	88 45
Total	$3,292 09

Terms—One-quarter down; balance in 2, 4, 6 and 8 months, approved indorsed paper, with interest at 7 per cent. Stock lists on the premises and with GIBBONS, MULKERN & HARPER, London, Ont. C. B. ARMSTRONG, Trustee. 55k zxtz

AUCTION SALE.

THE TRUSTS CORPORATION OF ONTARIO, administrator of the estate of Mary Lacey, deceased, have instructed Mr. John W. Jones to offer for sale by public auction at his auction rooms, No. 242 Dundas street, London, on Thursday, the 26th day of March, 1896, at the hour of 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the real estate of the late Mary Lacey, consisting of:

First—The east part of lot No. 17, on the north side of Queen street, in the city of London, with a frontage of 42 feet; on this parcel are a large frame cottage, No. 45 Queen street and a frame stable.

Second—Lots 13 and 14 on the south side of Mount Pleasant avenue, in the village of London West. On this parcel is a small frame house. The sale will be subject to the approval of Dr. John Hoskin, Q.C., official guardian of infants, and to a reserved bid fixed by him on each parcel. Terms of payment—Ten per cent on the day of sale, balance to vendors in twenty days thereafter, without interest. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to MACBETH & MACPHERSON, vendor's solicitors, 74½ Dundas street, London, Ont. 50i yt-yty

ASSIGNEE'S SALE BY TENDER—THE stock in trade of William Spence, tinsmith, of Talbot street, London, consisting of stoves and general tinsmith's supplies, will be sold by tender subject to the approval of the assignee and inspectors. Stock list can be seen at the McClary Manufacturing Company's office, London. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Separate tenders will also be received for the book debts. Tenders must be filed with the assignee on or before Wednesday, the 25th of March, at 2 p.m. MARCO F. IRWIN, Assignee, care McClary Manufacturing Company, London; GUNN & HARVEY, solicitors for assignee. 56c ytz

WILL BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION on the premises, Dundas street, London, on Tuesday, March 31, 1896, at the hour of 2:30 p.m., in separate parcels, the stock of Geo. F. Burns, as follows:

(1) Ready-made clothing	$5,023 90
(2) Woolens	1,927 38
(3) Men's Furnishings	918 1[illegible]
(4) Tailors' Trimmings	864 24

Terms—One-quarter down on each parcel; balance in 2, 4, 6 and 8 months, approved indorsed paper, with interest at 7 per cent. Stock lists on the premises, or with GIBBONS, MULKERN & HARPER, London, Ont.; C. B. ARMSTRONG, Trustee. 60k tzxt

Spring Sale of Real Estate at Neil Cooper's Auction Rooms, 241 Dundas Street, on April 27, 28, 29.

MR. NEIL COOPER having valuable properties for sale, will sell on the above dates. All parties having properties for sale will please bring particulars of such in time for advertisements. Terms of sale: Entrance fee $1; 2 per cent if sold; no extra charge if not. NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer. b

AUCTION SALE—Square Piano, Household Furniture, on Tuesday, March 24, at 561 King Street, at 10:30.

MR. NEIL COOPER has been instructed to sell contents of house comprising in part piano, parlor suite, pictures, carpets, hanging lamps, curtains, blinds, square base-burner, sideboard, extension table, silverware crockery, bedroom suite, springs, mattresses, cook stove, oil stove, 2 sewing machines, gem jars, kitchen utensils, 65 feet hose, garden tools, etc. Piano will be sold at 12:30. NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer. 60u

THERE WILL BE SOLD BY PUBLIC auction by Mr. J. W. Jones, at his rooms, 242 Dundas street, London, on Friday, the 27th day of March, 1896, at 2:30 p.m., the drygoods stock of I. Coyne & Co., Ingersoll, as follows:

Staples	$ 1,662 29
Small wares	2,017 16
Millinery and silks	2,241 29
Dress goods and dress trimmings	1,770 93
Mantles, jackets, furs, cloakings, tweeds, etc	2,246 49
Readymade clothing	747 90
Carpets, house furnishings (window blinds, etc.), lace and chenille curtains	1,609 06
Gents' furnishings, hats and caps	755 09
Shop furniture	535 80
Total	$13,586 01

Terms—One-quarter cash, balance 2, 4, 6 and 8 months, approved indorsed paper, with interest at 7 per cent.

Stock list on the premises and with Messrs Helmuth & Ivey, London, trustee's solicitors. GEORGE HAYES, trustee. 60c-ty w

SUCKLING & CO.

UNDER INSTRUCTIONS FROM E. R. C. CLARKSON, trustee estate of SAMSON, KENNEDY & CO., there will be sold by public auction

WITHOUT RESERVE

At the auction rooms of Suckling & Co., 64 Wellington street west, Toronto, on

Saturday, April 11th, 1896,

At 12 o'clock, noon, in ONE LOT, all the right, title and interest of the said trustees in lands of the

Estate in Manitoba

BEING ABOUT 7,240 ACRES.

Lists of lands can be seen at the offices of E. R. C. Clarkson, trustee, Toronto; Osler, Hammond & Nanton, brokers, Winnipeg; Archibald & Howell, barristers, Winnipeg; Cooper & Macdonald, barristers, Portage La Prairie; John B. Clarkson, Temple Buildings, Montreal; Taylor & Buchan, advocates, Montreal; Perkins & Fraser, barristers, Ottawa; William Mundell, barrister, Kingston; Nesbitt, Gauld & Dickson, barristers, Hamilton; Gibbons, McNab & Mulkern, barristers, London, and the undersigned.

Terms cash. For inspection title deeds and other particulars apply to THOMSON, HENDERSON & BELL, Board of Trade Building, Toronto. 43l t

To Contractors.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED AT THE office of the undersigned until Saturday, March 28, for the erection of a brick block on Dundas street. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

MCBRIDE & FARNCOMBE, Architects. 59u

Tenders.

TENDERS for WOOD for the different Public Buildings will be received at this office up to 6 o'clock on Wednesday, April 1. A. O. GRAYDON, City Engineer; ALD. JOHN HEAMAN, Chairman No. 3 Committee. 58c-eod

SUPERIOR BAKING POWDER is an absolutely pure Cream of Tartar Powder, recommended by many of the best cooks in the city, who praise it highly for its marvelous purity and leavening strength. Its use is a safeguard against the phosphate and alum baking powders, of which the market is full, and which are known to make dangerously unwholesome food. Superior Baking Powder makes finest flavored, lightest, sweetest and most delicious food, and imparts to it positively anti-dyspeptic qualities. Price 25 cents per pound.

SOLD ONLY BY

Cairncross & Lawrence,

Druggists, etc.,

216 Dundas Street, London.

BRANCH—Cor. Richmond and Piccadilly Sts.

SUCKLING & CO.

AUCTIONEERS

64 Wellington Street West, Toronto.

Regular Trade Sale

Wednesday, March 25.

Consignments of English Drygoods, Dress Serges, in blue and black, Mohairs, Lustres, Figured and Plain Dress Goods, Italians, Coatings, Tweeds, Worsteds, Clothing, Carpets (Brussels and Union), and a City Tailoring Stock, Linings, Trimmings, etc., all in detail.

Thursday, March 26

TRADE SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES

The balance of the Oswald Murdoff Stock (Hypothecated Goods). A Yonge Street City Boot Stock. A Boot Stock from an Eastern town, and many consignments of new and seasonable goods, well assorted, and all sent us for immediate sale, and amounting to $11,000.

Goods Now on View. Catalogue on Application. Liberal Terms. b

TENDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED AT this office up to

WEDNESDAY 1st APRIL.

For REPAIRS TO WATER CARTS. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. ALD. JOHN HEAMAN, chairman No. 3 Committee; A. O. GRAYDON, City Engineer. 58c

TENDERS.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED UP TO 6 o'clock on Wednesday, April 1, for

Street Watering

for the current year. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

ALD. JOHN HEAMAN, Ch. No. 3 Com. A. O. GRAYDON, City Engineer. 58a

Tenders.

SEALED TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the undersigned until 4 p.m. Saturday, April 4, for the erection of an

Annex to the House of Refuge, Strathroy,

for the County of Middlesex. Plans and specifications to be seen at this office. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

MOORE & HENRY, architects. 60c txt

WE ARE SHOWING AN UNUSUALLY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THE

Latest Styles For Spring Wear

INSPECTION INVITED.

SLATER BROS.

TAILORS,

399 RICHMOND STREET,

South of Dundas Street. zxt

Unprecedented!

Railwaymen Do Not Remember Such Another Blockade.

The London Yard Fairly Bristled With Waiting Engines.

Feeding Perishable Freight in the London G. T. R. Yards.

It Took the G. T. R. 24 Hours to Dig Out the Drifts,

While the C. P. R. Was Not Open Until 9 a. m. Saturday.

Two "Dead" Engines in the Drifts—Twelve Feet of Snow on the Stratford Branch—Nine Feet on the Main Line—Incidents of the Storm.

The snow blockade, so far as it affected the Grand Trunk, was the worst in the history of this section of the road—at least it was the worst in the memory of the present generation of employes. As deep drifts have been encountered on the main line, but not such extensive ones. Those that caused yesterday's trouble were three in number, or, perhaps to be more correct, two. Trainmen began to dig into one at Dorchester, and a gang also commenced digging at Waubuno, and they kept on digging until they met. Then they found that the two drifts were really one. The other was quite a formidable bank. It formed at Princeton and was nine feet deep and nearly half a mile long.

The company had a large gang of shovelers at work taking out to the scene all the men in the repairing and mechanical departments. All day they worked, and at 6:30 last night the snow plow from Hamilton arrived here. It was followed shortly after 7 o'clock by the plow which left London last night, and then the line was clear, after an unprecedented spring hold-up of 24 hours' duration.

Heretofore the L., H. and B. has been the black sheep of snow-bound Grand Trunk lines, but yesterday the down train on that road got in before dinner, and the up train left immediately on the former's arrival. The up train made good time, and for once the Bruce was the first to be opened up.

The scene in the London yard yesterday was unprecedented. The place fairly bristled with engines. Heavy and long express trains filled every track, and every siding around the station, and in the afternoon two big trains laid side by side just east of Wellington street. Two trainmen were standing talking on the rear platforms when the Wabash whistled just before crossing the Cove bridge.

"Here comes another victim," remarked one of the men.

Freight and passenger trains came in and stayed here. On some of the trains were enginemen who were called at 3 a.m. to take out a train at 4. They were there all day with steam up, and only commenced to earn their wages when the conductor waved his lamp for them to go ahead between 7 and 8 o'clock at night. Nos. 4 and 6 were sent out as a double-header, and the rest followed in quick succession, and reminded railwaymen of the World's Fair specials.

Every cloud has its silver lining, and passengers on the storm bound trains had every reason to be thankful that they were delayed at a place where hotels were handy and refreshments near. The passengers on the accommodation train which became blocked at Dorchester also had the advantage of the village hotels for meals.

"What do you do when you get stuck in the country where there are no hotels?" a railway man was asked last night.

"Keep the whistle going until some of the neighboring farmers bring something to eat," was the reply.

The engines of the mixed and the accommodation—the first two trains to get stuck in the snow—were sidetracked and left "dead" by the crews. The question of water and coal becomes a serious matter in a blockade, and as long as they could the crew of the imprisoned trains shoveled snow into the tenders to keep up the supply of water. They finally had to give it up and allow the engines to die out. They were left where they were during the night, and were brought in today before they could freeze up.

The Stratford branch, always stubborn when there is a heavy fall of snow, was the last to be opened for traffic. The last train went up early on Thursday evening, and yesterday morning a plow, pushed by two heavy engines, started out from Stratford. It got to St. Marys, and when a short distance this side encountered a 12-foot drift. And there they remained until a third engine was sent down. All three managed to push the plow into London shortly after 8 o'clock last night, and this morning traffic was resumed.

There was an accumulation of six through freight trains in the yards as well as the several passenger trains. One of the freights was a hog train, another a stock train, and a couple had large shipments of cattle. The hog train had been delayed since 9 p.m. on Thursday, and yesterday afternoon the train was run alongside the freight house platform, and 250 bushels of corn distributed among the troughs in the six cars. The porkers grunted their thanks to the railway people who fed them.

The postal authorities were more put about by the storm than they have ever been heretofore. If one line is blocked they stretch a point to reach the places by going round the other way, sometimes sending a postal car to the farthest end of a line and distributing the mail back towards the starting point. But with the roads blocked north, northeast and east, they were badly handicapped yesterday. Railway mail clerks were just as much put out by the delay as the train crews. They could not go to work, and they could not take a holiday. One would have to stay with the car, and the other would have to be where he could be summoned in a short while in case the order came to move.

The Toronto papers did not get in until late at night, and London's first mail from the east arrived at the same time. Such storms give the postal clerks a great deal of extra work and trouble. And when the trains did commence to arrive the clerks had a busy time of it.

"It is surprising how complacently the general public takes a delay of this kind," said a postal official yesterday. "They seem to recognize that there is a limit, and when the unavoidable happens they resign themselves to the inevitable."

The mails were badly blocked in the winter of 1887 and during the washout of 1883 mail for the west had to be transhipped here at great trouble and no little delay.

The express companies had an off day while the blockade lasted. The American Express had a "perishable" shipment from Sarnia to St. Catharines, of a couple of young cattle the day before the storm, but had nothing perishable snowbound.

The drift at Embro on the C. P. R. proved even more stubborn than those on the neighboring line, and it was 5 a.m. this morning before the trains were moving. Passengers on the imprisoned trains were well taken care of by the company and their comfort looked after.

A large train of over 30 cars of cattle was imprisoned in the snow on the C. P. R., and yesterday three tons of hay was secured from neighboring farmers and the animals were fed.

Both the railway people and the traveling public will have reason to remember the spring blockade of 1896.

WALLACEBURG NEWS.

Opening of the New Anglican Church—Eventful Day for the Village.

Wallaceburg, March 21.—The new Anglican church of St. James the Apostle was opened on last Sunday, the 15th inst. The special preacher at both services was Rev. S. Watkins, of the Western University, London. The lessons were read by Rev. J. Jacob, of Walpole Island. There were large congregations at each service, many in the evening being unable to gain admission. Half an hour before the service commenced the edifice was filled in every part, some 400 or over, being present. The church presented a bright and beautiful appearance. The presence of several flowering plants was very effective and appropriate to the joyous occasion. The altar was vested in a white frontal which, as well as the white stole worn by the rector, was beautifully embroidered by one of the ladies of the senior guild, Mrs. F. M. Smith. The services of the day began with celebration of the holy communion at 9 a.m. There was also a second eucharistic celebration at noon. The responses at all the services were chorally rendered, as is customary at all the services. The following is a brief description of the church:

The building, lying east and west, is finely situated on the north bank of the Sydenham River. It is 85 feet in total length and built of brick throughout, of the finest quality, and roofed with the Pedlar steel shingles. The general design is Gothic, and in every detail is most carefully and substantially finished. The building is constructed after plans prepared by the rector, and which have been carefully carried out by the local contractor, Mr. M. Martin, a man most conscientious in his work and of a remarkable versatility of character. The neat and substantial altar of his own construction has been presented by him to the church. The internal dimensions of the church are, nave, 53x30; chancel, 15x17; vestry, 13x10, chancel platform, 18x10. The internal woodwork is in ash with hard oil finish. A simple but neat reredos surmounted by a Greek cross adds dignity to the altar. The tower, which also constitutes the main entrance, is situated at the northwest corner of the building. A large porch inclosing the vestry and forming a second entry to the church stands at the northeast corner. A large Celtic cross stands upon the west end gable. The windows are prepared for stained glass, which from time to time will supersede the present plain and temporary glass. The east and west windows are already provided for. The local circle of the King's Daughters putting in the east window, and the I. O. O. F. putting in the west window. Two of the smaller windows are also provided for already. The building is furnace heated and lighted by electricity. The total cost when finished in every detail will be about $5,000. The altar linen was beautifully embroidered by two ladies of the Junior Fellow-Laborers' Guild, Miss N. McCrae and Mrs. Torrance. The communion vessels, costing $15, were presented by the members of the juvenile guild, Band of Faith, popularly known as the Busy Bee Association.

THE EXODUS RESUMED.

Toronto, March 21.—A special train was necessary on Thursday to carry from Toronto the large number of settlers going to Manitoba and the Northwest. Two more trains left at night, one carrying the live stock. All went by way of North Bay.

WITH A LACE CURTAIN.

Calumet, Mich., March 21.—Andrew Rigstad was found hanging from a lace curtain in a barn yesterday morning. He came here from Iron Mountain two years ago to act as manager for Cately & Co., but drank so hard that the firm placed another man in charge. Rigstad leaves a wife and family at Laurium, Mich.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT TO A YOUNG LADY.

Edwardsburg, Mich., March 21.—Miss Alice Rinan, a school teacher, jumping from the hay mow of her father's barn, fell upon a sharp pole, which ran through her thigh, which held her suspended in mid-air for a few moments. She may not recover. Miss Rinan and a young lady visitor were rollicking in the barn, and one dared the other to jump to the floor.

"77"

FOR

COLDS

"77" Breaks up a Hard Cold.
"77" Knocks out the Grip.
"77" Works Wonders in Catarrh.
"77" Stops Cold in the Head.
"77" Conquers Coughs.
"77" Annihilates Hoarseness.

Testimonials mailed free.

Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, 25c, or five for $1. Humphrey's Medicine Co., 111 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL
"THE PILE OINTMENT."
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding 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
100af t

The Fields Case

Causes Much Uneasiness Among the Wingham Participants

In the Outrage Which Resulted in the Victim's Death.

Full Details of the Terrible Affair—Story of a Previous Attempt—Persons Said to be Leaving Town.

The Fields matter still continues to be the all-absorbing topic of Wingham, and several of the parties known to have been mixed up in the affair have sought hiding places with friends in the country. But these can be found when wanted. It is said that the majority of them have decided to stick together and take their punishment. Three of them are married men. The funeral, which was private, took place yesterday afternoon, and was attended only by the pall-bearers and the family.

THE ALLEGED OUTRAGE.

The Wingham Journal has the following particulars of the outrage: "About 11 o'clock on Tuesday night a horrible scene was enacted at Lower Wingham. A mob of about 35 men, under the influence of liquor, and in disguise, went to the home of Mr. J. G. Fields and demanded that Mr. Fields be delivered up to them. They claimed that Mr. Fields was guilty of a crime, and had gathered to take the law in their own hands in the matter. When their wishes were not granted the leader gave the word, and the mob rushed on the door, breaking it down. They hunted the house, and eventually found Mr. Fields in his bedroom. A stubborn resistance against admission was made, but the door was torn from its hinges. A shot fired from within the room passed by the heads of the mob as the door fell, when Fields grabbed one man by the throat, and holding him down to the floor, would have choked him to death had he not been overpowered by the rest of the mob. He was dragged from the house in his night garb, and led in his bare feet to Cameron's corner, where he was threatened and compelled to take an oath, which he did, professing his innocence, the meanwhile pleading for mercy on his knees. He was horse-whipped, and kept on the corner for about half an hour, all the time pleading for mercy, the thermometer at that time being below zero. If it had not been for the interference of the leader, holding the mob at bay, until the man was taken back home, there would have been, in all probability, murder committed. The howls of the mob, the screams of his daughters to have mercy upon their father, accompanied by the reports of firearms and the fierce oaths of drunken men, made the night hideous. Fields' feet were badly frozen. The windows were smashed, furniture broken, and the stove overturned. The daughters were forced at the point of a revolver to take their oath on the matter, not even excepting the sick girl, lying in bed. They were there for two hours, and some of them were so drunk that they had to be carried away. One man fell into the well, and another into the cellar, while another was thrown over the bannister downstairs. Fields was told to leave town, and promised on his knees to send his daughter away as soon as she got better. Much sympathy is felt for the children. The law should look into the matter."

The Times, one of the papers which suppressed the affair, says editorially: "While for the sake of the reputation of our town, we would willingly have prevented the affair from getting into the press, believing that more could have been done in a quiet way, yet now that all is bound to come out and be thoroughly investigated by the authorities, we have no hesitation in characterizing the whole thing as a disgrace, not only to our town but to British justice and British civilization, and we believe, in doing so, we are voicing the sentiments of every right-thinking citizen."

A PREVIOUS ATTEMPT.

Three years ago, under circumstances exactly similar to those in the present case, a gang of men went to Fields' house with the avowed purpose of administering a coat of tar and feathers. He escaped and ran to the house of Mayor Clegg, begging for protection. The mayor took him in and spoke to the mob, saying he would protect Fields and punish anyone who endeavored to molest him. He assured them that he would investigate the matter, and, if there was any evidence on which to act, take legal proceedings. He then had Field escorted to his home by the constables and subsequently had the matter inquired into, but the constable could find no grounds for taking any action and would not lay an information. So the matter dropped and was forgotten until a few weeks ago, when popular indignation was again aroused against the deceased man by persistent rumors of immorality on his part under circumstances which greatly aggravated the crime.

THE FAMILY.

A good deal of mystery surrounds the girl who is connected with this most distressing case. The people of Wingham and vicinity have seen little of her, and consequently the most extraordinary stories are told. When the previous case was exciting the public mind Fields declared his innocence, and further said that the girl was not his daughter, but the daughter of his wife, born prior to his marriage to her.

Rev. Mr. Hughes, English Church clergyman, wrote to England to ascertain the facts of the case, and, it is understood, that the result of his inquiries confirmed this statement. The girl is described as not being very intelligent. Comparatively few people have seen her, as she does not frequently go out. Dr. Fowler, who has attended her professionally, describes her as being a medium-sized young woman, about 28 years old, weighing probably 110 pounds, but he has not seen enough of her to form an exact opinion as to her mental condition. Rev. Mr. Pery, the Presbyterian minister, has visited the family four or five times, as the third daughter is a member of his congregation, but has never seen Rosy. He had been told by Lily, the third daughter, that Rosy was a half-sister.

The other members of the family at home are two younger girls and two boys, who carry on the butcher business formerly run by their father. They are all spoken of in the highest possible terms by their neighbors, as an upright, honest and thrifty family, and the deepest sympathy is felt for them. The mother died some six years ago. Thos. Fields, the eldest son, who has recently joined the church and who is a young man of decidedly superior stamp, met the body of his father at the station on the night of its arrival from London. The excitement is suppressed, but is nevertheless very great, and the action of the authorities at London is anxiously awaited for.

Bright's Disease CAN BE CURED

Bright's Disease is but advanced Kidney Disease. It is better to cure the kidney trouble in its incipiency, but if you have neglected it, hesitate no longer, but cure yourself at once

WITH WARNER'S SAFE Cure.

The Sporting World.

St. Thomas Defeats the Forest City Curlers.

Analysis of the Toronto Baseball Club—Other Sporting Notes.

GOLF.

THE WOMEN'S TROPHY.

The design for the women's golf championship trophy, presented to the United States Golf Association by Mr. R. J. Cox. M.P., Edinburgh, has been exhibited, and shows that the cup, which is still in the hands of the silversmiths, will be a very elegant and handsome article. It will be in the form of an Etruscan vase, two feet high. On the base the enamel will show the deep-toned green and the purple colors of some Scottish plaids, and in the midst will appear the seal of St. Andrew in the form of a silver coin. An inscription will explain the origin of the trophy. Delicate paintings, giving views of St. Andrew's course, will adorn the panels; and there will also be pictures of a woman golf player and a bit of Scotch scenery, together with thistles and other emblems. The cup will be played for in October at Morristown, N. J.

THE CHAMPION.

Willie Dunn, the golf champion, returned to this country from Europe on the 8th inst., accompanied by his family. He has sold his business at Biarritz, and will henceforth make this country his home. He will have charge of the links at Dobb's Ferry, which he laid out last year. The game, he says, is as popular as ever in the south of France. Hugh Kirkaldy, an ex-champion, is reported to be coming out from Scotland in May or June, and W. Fernie may follow his example. Park will pay us a visit in August or September, and a number of minor professionals likewise talk of coming.—Scottish American.

THE WHEEL.

The bicycle academy at the East End Town Hall is becoming very popular with new beginners. Ladies desiring instruction should apply for special hours, either on the premises, or at W. Mann & Co.'s, Dundas street.

THE TRIGGER.

DEATH OF ROSS, THE QUEEN'S PRIZEMAN.

Old volunteers, and particularly those of Scotland, will be sorry to hear of the death recently, at North Berwick, Haddingtonshire (where he had gone for a change for the benefit of his health), of Mr. Edward Ross, son of the late Capt. Horatio Ross, of Rossie Castle, and Ben Wyvis, Ross-shire, the first, and for many years, captain of the Scottish Eight. At the first meeting of the National Rifle Association, at Wimbledon, in 1860, Edward won the Queen's prize, £250, gold medal and gold badge, as also the first prize for the first stage, £60, silver medal and silver badge. He and Major Pollock, Renfrewshire, alone held the double honors of having won both the gold and silver medals. Edward, however, won many other valuable prizes, particularly with the match rifle. For years he was considered an indispensable member of the Scottish Eight, and a place in the team was on several occasions conceded to him, even though he had not competed for the honor. As he was somewhat retired and "offish" in his manner, he was not very popular among the volunteers generally, but he was greatly liked and highly esteemed by the few who had the pleasure of his intimate acquaintance. When he won the Queen's prize, he was though a Scotsman, a member of the Seventh North York Volunteers, but afterwards became a member of the London Scottish Volunteers. Thereafter he held various Government official positions, the duties of which necessitated his withdrawing almost entirely from rifle competitions, and for several years lately he was compelled to do so through bad health. One year the Rosses—father and three sons—comprised the one-half of the Scottish Eight. Capt. Ross was a godson of Lord Nelson—a distinction of which he was justly proud.

AQUATIC.

NO RACE.

Cannes, March 21.—The postponed race for the Goelet-Bennett Cup, valued at $1,600, for yachts over 20-rating, was started again yesterday at 11 o'clock. The times at the end of the first round were: Britannia, 1:28:40; Satanita, 1:31:35; Ailsa, 1:36. The course is triangular, and has to to be sailed over three times to complete the total distance of 30 miles.

The race, however, had to be abandoned for the second time, owing to the yachts having been becalmed.

BASEBALL.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE TORONTOS.

Toronto, March 21.—Manager Buckenberger arrived in Toronto yesterday from Pittsburg. He is satisfied that the Toronto team will make a creditable record, but, unlike some talkative Eastern League managers, he will not undertake to say that he will win the pennant, or that he will finish one, two, three from the top. The opening games at Syracuse will be hot ones, as the Stars are very strong, and to win a majority of the three games there will be a great feat indeed.

Seven pitchers are under contract, and another will soon be corralled. "Buck" thinks he ought to get at least three, if not four, first-class twirlers out of this lot. Staley and Moran are certain to fill the bill in his opinion. Staley has already reported in Pittsburg to get into condition. He is said to have regained control of his famous drop ball, which puzzled the heavy hitters of the National League for years. Barrett, Dinneen and McPartland are believed to be fast enough for the company they are in. Should there be no weakness in the pitching department, there need be no fear about the other positions. Padden is a great second baseman, and Stuart, the shortstop and captain, is by no means an unknown or untried quantity. He is a student at the State College at Bellefontaine, Pa., 22 years of age, and tall and thin. He covers a lot of ground, and is an accurate thrower. He is a good hitter, too, and he has all the qualifications to make a successful captain. The outfield compares more favorably with that of any other team.

There are several left-hand batters on the team, and if they handle the willow with the same effect as Freeman, there is trouble in store for visiting pitchers. Freeman, Kinsella, Sanford, Casey, Moran and Barrett are the left-hand batters.

Exhibition games will be played during the month of April. The team will report in Pittsburg on April 1, and will play there until April 21, on which day Louisville opens the National League season. The Torontos play their last exhibition game in the Smoky City on April 20, with Pittsburg, unless Louisville's objection to it being played is sustained. The Torontos will be the guests of the Pittsburg team at the game with Louisville. The remainder of the month will be spent in Pennsylvania towns.

Manager Buckenberger says he was taken to task for refusing to play Sunday games, but he still adheres to that decision.

Ontario Legislature

Rich Men Will Not be Able to Evade Succession Duties.

City Lands Not to be Exempt from Taxation.

Toronto, March 21.—In Hon. Mr. Harcourt's bill regarding succession duties a number of minor changes appear, making it more and more like the English law, but the principal change is in the clause which is intended to make evasion of the duties more difficult. The scale of rates remains the same, and the amounts on which duties are charged are not lowered, as was expecter. An important change provides that the executor shall not be allowed to distribute property in the form of stocks and securities situated outside of the Province until he brings them inside the Province. Up to the present time the sheriff has only been called upon to appraise property mentioned in the inventory given, but now he is instructed to appraise all property which, in the opinion of the treasurer or his agents may be omitted from the inventory. Another change will lessen the amount received from the duties. Heretofore a grandchild was forced to pay a tax of 2 to 5 per cent, and a great-grandchild 10 per cent. Now a great-grandchild will only pay as much as the grandchild. The regulation regarding the prevention of evasion of the duty is similar to the English law. "Any property passing under any settlement, expressed in writing or otherwise, whether for valuable consideration or not, which does not take effect as a will, whereby an interest in such property is reserved by the settler either expressly or by implication, is subject to the duty," says the statute. Another clause will allow a man to pay the duties prior to his death.

* * * *

Mr. Taylor's bill to amend the Municipal Act with reference to the question of actions brought for damages has been passed by the municipal committee, so amended that it provides that in cities and towns notices of action, except in cases of death, shall be given within a week after the accident occurs. In rural districts notice of action must be given within 30 days.

* * * *

Among the bills which got their third reading in the House yesterday was one respecting the debenture debt of the township of Mornington.

* * * *

Hon. G. W. Ross, in reply to Mr. Haycock, said there were usually two or three teachers in Ontario teaching on certificates granted for school teachers. These were given on the recommendation of the trustees.

* * * *

A second reading was given to the bill to extend the operation of the Lord's Day Act to farmers, and Mr. German's bill, providing that vacant ground or ground used for farm, garden, race track, or athletic purposes in cities, towns or villages, shall be assessed in accordance with the prices for which such land can be sold, with such percentage not to exceed 50 per cent added thereto as the situation of the land reasonably calls for. The Toronto members strongly opposed this bill, but it was finally agreed that it should go to committee.

The Attorney-General introduced a bill respecting the seizure of goods under chattel mortgages. It provides for a tariff of fees similar to that for distress of rent.

It is understood the committee on the maintenance of the Government House will report favorably to keeping up that place.

The committee on the Architects' Bill will report adversely to that measure.

CLOSING-OUT SALE
OF
Second-Hand Pianos and Second-Hand Organs

All parties desirous of purchasing a good second-hand Piano or Organ, an opportunity now affords itself, as we have a large stock of same on hand that we will dispose of to good parties at ridiculously low prices, and on easy terms of payment. We will guaranteeeve ry instrument first class for practice purposes, and at prices that are sure to please. This is a rare chance and an opportunity that should not be missed. Call and be convinced. We are offering special inducements in music and musical instruments also.

R. S. Williams Son's Co., Ltd.
171 DUNDAS STREET.
J. A. CRODEN, Manager.

THE WAR IN CUBA.

President Cleveland will Send a Message to Congress Soon—A Spanish Defeat.

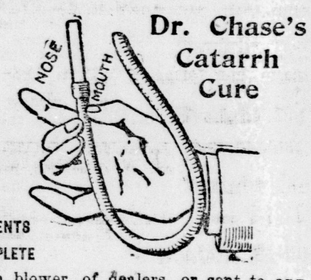
Chicago, March 21.—The Tribune says: President Cleveland will send a message on Cuba to the Senate early next week, probably on Monday. The message will show that the property of American citizens in Cuba has been damaged and destroyed by the operation of the insurgents and of the Spaniards to the extent of about $30,000,000. It may be determined today, if it be necessary for the President to express an opinion on the Cuban resolution or to outline the attitude of the Administration.

A special to the Times-Herald from New York says: The Cuban insugents have dealt Spain a crushing blow. Trustworthy information has been received from Havana that the battle fought a few days ago at Candelaria, in Pinar del Rio province, which the dispatches sent out with the sanction of the press censor described as a Spanish victory, was in reality a lamentable defeat of the forces of Gen. Weyler.

The town of Cabanas, on the north coast of Pinar del Rio has been reduced to ashes by the insurgents. It had 1,500 inhabitants, a town hall and two school houses.

ARIZONA, TOO.

Washington, March 21.—The Senate Committee on Territories yesterday agreed to report favorably the bill for the admission of Arizona as a State of the Union.



Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure

25 CENTS
COMPLETE

with blower, of dealers, or sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents. Edmanson, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard street, Toronto, Ont.



No telling to what lengths the Kodak fiends may carry their "snap-shot" impudence this season when once they begin to apply the X-ray idea. But ladies will havea sure sense of protection if their costumes are lined with Textile Buckskin—the only dress material proved impervious to X-rays. The sketch illustrates the serene indifference to the kodaker's aim of the woman who uses Textile Buckskin interlining, and the helpless dread of the woman who don't. It's the perfect dress interlining—as impervious to rain as it is to X-rays, and it sustains the flare and puff of skirts and sleeves through all sorts of weather and wear.

TEXTILE BUCKSKIN.

Sold everywhere at 25 cents per yard.

INCORPORATED 1886 TORONTO HON. G. W. ALLAN PRESIDENT
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
COR. YONGE ST. & WILTON AVE.
EDWARD FISHER, - - Musical Director.
Calendar giving full information sent free.
Many *Free Advantages for Students*, who may enter for study at any time.
H. N. SHAW, B.A., Prin. School of Elocution.
Elocution, Oratory, Delsarte, Literature.

A European War

May Be Provoked by England's Soudan Policy.

Russia and France Afforded the Opportunity They Have Yearned For.

John Morley Severely Criticises the Government's Policy.

Menelek Demands 40,000,000 Lire from the Italians.

Four Attacks by the Dervishes Repulsed —Vote of Confidence in the Salisbury Government on the Soudan Question.

DRILLING DAILY.

Cairo, Egypt, March 21.—The British and Egyptian troops are drilling daily. The Englishmen are enthusiastic at the prospects of fighting. The natives are not so jubilant. The war correspondents of the London press are the most active of all in preparation for a campaign. Many serious-minded observers predict that the attempt to carry England's long-continued policy in the Soudan into effect will provoke a European war, as it will afford Russia and France the opportunity which they have been yearning for.

MR. MORLEY'S VIEW.

London, March 21.—The Conservative leader and First Lord of the Treasury, Mr. A. J. Balfour, appeared in the House of Commons today with his right arm in a sling. Mr. Balfour, who is an enthusiastic bicyclist, had a fall while out riding, and sprained his right arm and wrist.

The House was occupied for an hour with various questions put by Mr. John Morley, Sir Wm. Harcourt and Mr. John Dillon, regarding the expenses of the Nile expedition and the understanding with Italy in regard to the steps being taken. Mr. Morley, during his remarks on the subject, pointed out the unfortunate nature of the expedition decided upon by the Government, saying that it was not only a derogation of the pledge of Great Britain that she would not assume a protectorate over Egypt; but, he added, it was likely to withdraw from that country some of the benefits and blessings of the British administration of its affairs.

LABOUCHERE'S PROPHECY.

Henry Labouchere said the Government should wait before taking action until Egypt is attacked by the Dervishes. The reluctance on the part of the Ministers to disclose their plans, he declared, concealed a large scheme. Mr. Labouchere predicted that the expedition, unless checked by disaster, would go to Dongola, Khartoum and Darfur.

STANLEY TALKS.

H. M. Stanley, the explorer, who represents the North Division of Lambeth in the interests of the "Unionists," asserted that Egypt had a right to reclaim her former frontiers, and that the opportunity to do so had come. The total defeat of the Mahdists, Mr. Stanley declared, must precede the independence of Egypt.

THE GOVERNMENT'S PLAN.

Mr. Curzon, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, said that the expedition would take a strongly defensive position at Akasheh, where it would remain until the hot season, when, if it was thought desirable, it would proceed to Dongola. The Government, he added, possessed proofs that there was a general ferment among the Dervishes, and that they were threatening Kassala and the Nile Valley.

A DANGEROUS ENTERPRISE.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt said that the Government was entering upon a long, dangerous and uncertain enterprise. It would not state the true object or define the real limits of the expedition. He believed it would be condemned by the people.

BALFOUR EXPLAINS.

Mr. Balfour said there was nothing in the expedition to excite suspicion or alarm in France. The operations had no relation to the British occupation of Egypt. The position of Egypt could not be satisfactory until that country retained control of a large part of the Soudan. Everything gained for Egypt would be gained forever. It would not be an advance followed by a retreat. He was convinced that in the interests of Egypt, and Egypt alone, that the Government was well advised in initiating this policy.

JOHN MORLEY'S MOTION.

During the debate on the estimates Mr. John Morley, amid cheers from the Liberal benches, moved to reduce the vote for the Foreign Office in order to call attention to recent events in Egypt. Mr. Morley said, in reply to a question, that unquestionably his motion sought a vote of censure upon the Government, and recalled the circumstances that he himself had moved a similar vote in 1885 upon the then Liberal Government in condemnation of its policy in Egypt. In the course of his argument, Mr. Morley admitted that the occupation of Egypt by Great Britain had been productive of much benefit, and many blessings to the people of that country—(Conservative cheers)—but, he said, the long continuation of that occupation had been fraught with many disadvantages to Great Britain. It was an unfortunate step the Government was taking to delay the evacuation of Egypt, and divert Egyptian funds from the purposes of Egyptian development, and the application of the money to England's own purpose. (Protesting cries of "Oh, oh!" from the Conservative benches.) The new policy, he declared, would impose upon Egypt the duty of governing one of the most difficult territories on the face of the earth. The Government, Mr. Morley said, had not explained their policy, and the Ministers had declined to treat the House with that confidence that the country had reason to expect on the eve of so great an undertaking. So hazardous a proposal, he held, could never be justified by a reason so meager, flimsy, irrelevant and hollow as the one advanced. Mr. Morley's remaks were received with prolonged Liberals' cheers.

Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain said it would be impossible for the Opposition to pass judgment upon the policy of the Government unless the Government first made up their minds definitely in regard to the immediate evacuation of Egypt. Nothing in recent history, he said, could be looked back to with more pride and satisfaction than the peaceful revolution in Egyptian affairs which had been accomplished with a handful of men and British civil administration. If Egypt be abandoned, all this would be undone. Egypt must be defended if her prosperity was to continue. The consent of a majority of the powers had already been given to England's plan of meeting the expenses, and the Government had no knowledge leading them to assume that the consent of the remaining powers would be finally refused. If the result of the British expedition should in a measure relieve Egypt from the constant menace of attacks by the Dervishes the expenditures incurred would be more than compensated for. It would be impossible to fulfill England's duty to the people as long as the Dervishes were permitted to threaten peaceful industry by their constant raids. The defeat of the Italians in Abyssinia had created a new situation. If Kassala should fall, the ill-effect upon Egypt would be incalculable. The various tribes of the Soudan were putting aside their internal disputes and combining in a great effort against Egypt. The wisest policy was to anticipate their attack and prevent the Dervishes from concentrating against one object. Whatever the Egyptian advance might ultimately be, he said, it would only be limited by the nature and extent of the resistance encountered and the maintenance of the security of the communities.

A vote was then taken on Mr. Morley's motion and it was defeated 288 to 145.

SLATIN PASHA INTERVIEWED.

Slatin Pasha, the companion of Gen. Gordon, who has had seventeen years of life and imprisonment in the Soudan, and who now holds the rank of colonel in the Egyptian army, said yesterday: "I shall go to the front with Sirdar at once. By reason of my knowledge of the country and my information as to the forces in the field and to be brought into it, and by ability to speak the dialects of the Soudan region, I ought to be able to render good service. I think we shall find the enemy at least 4,000 strong in rifles, with 5,000 spearmen, and with an irregular cavalry force of about 2,000. The best arms they have are the Remington rifles, and they are quite out of date now. The talk about the Dervishes being able to put 100,000 fighters in the field is absurd. Not half that number of fighting men can be mustered in the whole region. They have some regimental and brigade organization, but discipline is lax, and supplies always inadequate.

"Osman Digna will probably be our chief opponent. The Dervishes will not, in this encounter, have the fanaticism which the Mahdi inspired in the Gordon campaign.

"Besides, the people are much dissatisfied on account of the oppression and misrule of their Government of late.

"I think we shall push our forces to Dongola at once, our advanced troops being Soudanese and Egyptian. The heat will not interfere with us. We ought to be able to reach Omdurman in a month or two. Our native troops can march through the desert twelve or thirteen miles a day, and from Dongola to Omdurman should not occupy more than a fortnight."

MENELEK'S DEMAND.

London, March 21.—A special from Rome says: King Menelek demands an indemnity of 40,000,000 lires from Italy. This condition is, of course, unacceptable, and further complicates the situation.

The Negus' forces now threaten to surround Asmara, while continuing to advance upon Massowah.

DERVISHES REPULSED.

London, March 21.—On the 18th inst. a force of Dervishes made four attacks on the Italians in the Sabderat defiles near Kassala. They were repulsed each time with losses. A dispatch from Cairo says that Col. Hunter has occupied Akasheh, south of Wady Halfa, without opposition. He will probably push on to Suardeh, where the Dervishes have the northern outposts.

The London Morning Post's correspondent says that several friendly Arab tribes have volunteered to help the Egyptians in the campaign against the Dervishes, and that their offer has been accepted.

A dispatch to the Tribuna (Rome) from Massowah, states that Gen. Baldissera, the Italian commander in Africa, has sent two battalions of infantry and a battery of artillery to Keren to operate against the Mahdists.

HUBBUB IN THE ITALIAN CHAMBER.

During the discusion on Friday in the Italian Chamber of Deputies of the credit asked for by the Government, Signor Paolo Taroni (Radical) demanded the recall of the Italian troops from Africa. He said that the military party, the court and the King were answerable for Italy's fatal colonial policy. Signor Taroni was repeatedly called to order. The hubbub finally became so great that the sitting was suspended for a time. Upon the resumption of the sitting, Signor Sonnino, formerly Minister of the Treasury, denied a statement that had been made that the followers of ex-Prime Minister Crispi desired to raise a question of confidence in the Government. He appealed to all the members of the House to vote the credits.

THE CASE OF THOS. McGREEVY, M.P., AND URBAN SOULARD, OF ST. LOUIS, QUE.

Both in the Same Boat, and Like Measures Free Both.

The member in the House of Commons for Quebec—Mr. Thos. McGreevy—has in his lifetime found himself in more than one tight place, but with native shrewdness has been able to free himself. Among other things that have troubled him is catarrh, but in the use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder he has been able to rid himself of this difficulty. Mr. Urban Soulard, of St. Louis, Que., pronounces this remedy a "precious preparation," so effective is it in ridding the system of catarrhal trouble. It will give relief in ten minutes, and cures a cold almost instantly. Beware of the many cheap imitations of this remedy. They are worthless, if not dangerous. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Toronto, for 60 cents in stamps.

To be perfectly proportioned it is claimed that a man should weigh 28 pounds to every foot of his height.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., write: "Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other Pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Chas. A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her."

In the mountains of Italy there is a superstition that young vipers eat up their own mothers.

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.

Disaster on a Warship.

Three Officers and Six Men Killed by a Bursting Gun.

The Prince of Monaco's Monte Carlo Indemnity Increased to $400,000.

A Canadian Appeal to the Privy Council —Rhodes Off for Mashonaland.

DEATH OF AN ARTIST.

London, March 21.—Geo. Richmond, a well-known portrait painter, died in this city today.

DISBANDING THE RESERVES.

London, March 21.—An irade has been issued at Constantinople disbanding the reserves, who, owing to the recent troubles, were summoned to serve with the colors.

SHIP'S GUN BURST.

Madrid, March 21.—While the warship Maria Teresa was testing her guns off Ferrol yesterday, one of them exploded, injuring three officers and six seamen.

RHODES.

London, March 21.—Cecil Rhodes, formerly Prime Minister of Cape Colony, who visited London in connection with the affairs of the British South Africa Company, arrived at Beira yesterday, and at once proceeded to Mashonaland.

WEYLER SAYS HE IS SATISFIED.

Madrid, March 21.—It is officially announced here that Gen. Weyler has telegraphed the Home Government saying that he is satisfied with the course of the military operations in Cuba, and that he has no motive what would prompt him to return.

EUROPE'S GREAT GAMBLING HELL.

London, March 21.—A dispatch from Monte Carlo says that the Prince of Monaco has granted the Casino a further concession for fifty years on condition that his annuity be increased from $300,000 to $400,000. The present concesion does not expire until 1931.

FREE AT LAST.

London, March 21.—The final formalities for the release of John L. Waller, formerly American consul in Madagascar, who was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment for conveying information to the Hovas regarding the French, were completed at Paris yesterday, and Waller is now free.

HOW PROTECTION WORKS.

Berlin, March 21.—During the discussion of the estimates in the German Reichstag yesterday Count Von Kanitz, the Agrarian leader, made an attack upon the commercial treaties entered upon by Germany with Austria, Russia, Roumania and other countries. The corn dues, he said, had decreased nearly 70,000,000 marks. The advantages gained by home industries did not compensate for these losses.

THE CANADIAN CASE.

London, March 21.—The Judicial Commission of the Privy Council has granted to the Dominion and the Province of Quebec leave to appeal from judgments rendered by the Supreme Court of Canada. The Province of Ontario is the respondent in both these cases which are from decisions affecting arbitration between the Dominion and the Province in reference to the payment of bounties to Indians.

THE SEAMAN'S FRIEND.

London, March 21.—Samuel Plimsoll, ex-M. P., who was reported yesterday as seriously ill, is known the world over as the seaman's friend. His name is identified with the little circle in white paint, divided in the center by a line of white, which appears on the hulls of all British ships, making the line to which the vessel may be safely loaded. The affixing of this mark was made compulsory by an act of Parliament, in the passage of which Mr. Plimsoll was the prime mover, the object of the law being to protect seamen from the dangers of shipping on vessels which, through the cupidity of owners, had been overloaded. To load a ship until this mark is submerged is a punishable offense, and Mr. Plimsoll's efforts to secure the passage of the bill earned him the appelation of "The British sailor's friend." Mr. Plimsoll was born in 1824, and is the author of "Our Seamen" and "Coffin Ships."

TOWN AND COUNTRY

Mrs. J. Pimperton, of London township, is seriously ill with sciatica.

Squire Matthews, a London township farmer, was stricken a few days ago with paralysis.

J. H. McColl, Clinton, has disposed of his 100-acre farm on the 8th con., Hullett, to Samuel McColl, for $4,800.

R. F. Toohill, of Napier, has been busily engaged during the past few days getting signatures to a petition calling for the provincial auditor to examine into the municipality's record for the past six years. Mr. Toohill has received over 100 names.

On Thursday, Mr. John Manning, of con. 7, McGillivray, was seriously injured. He was watering the cattle, when they began hooking each other, and one of them ran against him, knocking him against the pump spout. Some of Mr. Manning's ribs are broken.

Matthew Drummond, farmer, residing on con. 2, McGillivray, retired to bed on Monday night in the best of health and spirits, and was awakened at 12 o'clock with a pressure around the heart. The unfortunate man turned over on his side and expired immediately.

Mr. Wm. Cheyne, of Belmont, who has been visiting relatives in Scotland for some time, has returned home. He reports very fine weather in Scotland, and says the grass is green and people are preparing to plant potatoes. Mr. Cheyne was accompanied by Messrs. George and James Harper, brothers of Mr. Wm. Harper, of the 8th con., South Dorchester, who intend locating in Belmont.

Wm. Menzies, East Williams, has been made happy by the receipt of a letter written on the last day of the old year by his son, Rev. Dr. James Menzies, who is working in China with Revs. Goforth and McGillivray. Dr. Menzies, at the time of writing, was enjoying excellent health and was busy with mission work. He is keeping a bachelor's establishment, with a Chinese boy to attend to the cooking and house work.

While cutting ice recently Mr. James McNair, of Lobo, came very near being drowned, and probably would have been had it not been for the timely assistance of Mr. James Long, who was with him at the time. This is the second time Mr. Long has saved a person from drowning in the same pond, as it is only a few years since a Miss Thompson, of Peterboro, who was visiting in Duncrief, had the misfortune to fall in, and Jim saved her.

As Mitchell Mountain, farmer, 3rd con., Biddulph, was about to retire for the night Thursday last, [illegible]eedy-looking tramp knocked at the door for admittance, and boldly asked to remain all night. Mr. Mountain stepped outside to inform him he was not in the habit of keeping such customers, when the tramp seized him, thinking, no doubt to rob the man, but he was mistaken in his man, being an Irishman, and well up to collar and elbow, after a desperate struggle he overpowered the tramp and dumped him out several yards from the door in a snowdrift, when he was glad to make his escape towards Usborne.

ILDERTON.

Ilderton, March 20.—The "At Home" given by the Ilderton Epworth League last Tuesday night was a grand succes. A large number from Birr, Wesley, Arva and Melrose leagues were present. A good programme was rendered, after which lunch was served in the basement of the church by the ladies of the Ilderton league. Rev. R. Garbutt occupied the chair for the evening.

Quite a number attended the Cosgrove Company concert given for the benefit of London Township Agricultural Society Wednesday evening.

Miss E. M. Hicks, of Centralia, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Paisley, of this village.

Miss Jennie Shanklin, of Lobo, is visiting friends in and around Ilderton.

Mrs. Geo. Colbert has returned home, after visiting friends in and around Thamesford.

All trains on the L., H. and B. were late this morning, owing to the road being blocked.

Mrs. Donald McRae is seriously ill at present.

A large crowd attended the rink last Saturday. The bagpipes were in attendance, the ice was good, and everyone enjoyed himself.

BIRR.

March 20.—Mr. A. E. Wilson, who, for the past few weeks has been suffering with inflammatory rheumatism, is once more recovering from the second attack. He ventured out too soon, contracting a severe cold, with the above result.

Mr. Alex. Brown, who, for the past five years has been master of the Birr Hunt Club and who has been associated with it since its organization, purposes leaving for Deloraine, N. W. T., on the 24th inst. His brother huntsmen wish him every success, and hope that he may return sometime in the future and join them in the chase 'cross country, as he did in the days of yore.

Mr. Wm. Burr drove Modjeska and Minnehaha to the Forest City on Thursday. They are a good road team.

The Birr and Wesley Epworth Leagues attended the "At Home," held in the Ilderton Methodist Church, on Tuesday evening last. Several well-filled sleighs passed through our burg. Noticeable among the number was the four-in-hand; the horses were well managed, but the leaders seemed out of place.

The Birr chopping mill is doing a good business and is a boon to the farmers of this vicinity, they having formerly to team their grain from five to seven miles. The enterprising managers deserve great credit.

The Young Bachelors' Club of Carlisle hold their first annual ball in the Foresters' Hall, Carlisle, on Friday, March 20. The Routledge Orchestra has been engaged to furnish music for the occasion. Birr's society people have received their invitations, and the majority intend acting accordingly.

Joseph Davis has disposed of his bicycle.

Mr. John Sinker delivered two loads of dry wood to the Birr chopping mill on Tuesday, each measuring one and three-fourth cords. Good-sized loads, considering the state of the roads.

Those who attended the Cosgrove Concert Company's entertainment, under the auspices of the London Township Agricultural Society, in the Oddfellows' Hall, Ilderton, say that those who were absent missed a rare treat.

Several of our citizens think that the sun has experienced a greater amount of trouble than usual in crossing the equator this time. Others are in doubt as to whether it is a case of blocked roads or a delay on the part of the customs that has caused the eruption.

The concessions are almost impassable owing to the recent blizzard.

Mr. D. C. Bell's pacing mare, Maud Randolph, never looked so well. She is in the pink of condition and does some very fast work. If all's well she will have quite a few seconds to her credit this spring.

Mr. Angus Ferguson's driver, Daisy Bell, gives promise of being speedy. She is a good-gaited animal, and does her work well considering the short time she has been handled.

Mr. Andrew Fenwick's driver, Phoebe, is recovering from a severe attack of distemper. He drove her for the first time in four weeks on Tuesday last.

Mr. Jacob Bromwell has been busily engaged for the past few days drawing logs to mill.

LUCAN.

"Advertiser" Agent, Willard Hodgins.

Lucan, March 21.—Mr. Jas. Isaac, of Sauble line, Biddulph, met with a serious accident Monday last. He was standing on a gangway leading into his bank barn, when he acidentally fell off one side and broke his collar bone. He is recovering.

The track of a black bear was seen on Monday last by a McGillivray farmer passing southward through the line of bushes between cons. 1 and 2 of McGillivray. This was further confirmed by the finding of a large pig killed and partly eaten.

All the sand, brick and stone are on the ground for the building of the new public school at Granton in the coming summer.

The skating season is about over. It is thought the rink will close this week.

Misses Edith Hawkshaw and Irene O'Neil, of this place, acted as delegates for the Young People's Auxiliary of Holy Trinity Church.

Mr. Fred. Bilyea, of London township, has recovered from a severe rheumatic attack, and he and his bride visited her home last Sunday.

A very enjoyable time was spent at the residence of Mr. Stanley Gouin on Friday evening. A large crowd was present.

Miss Nellie Stewartson is visiting friends in Denfield.

We are glad to learn that Miss Jennie Judge has entirely recovered from a severe attack of la grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowle leave the village today for Regina, N. W. T.

There will be a box social in behalf of St. Mary's Church, Brinsley, on April 6. It will be held in some of the private houses near the church. All are cordially invited.

STRATHROY.

"Advertiser" Agent, J. D. Meekison.

Strathroy, March 19.—The spring show of the West Middlesex Agricultural Society will be held on Wednesday, April 22. The dates fixed for the fall fair were Sept. 23-25.

Mr. Albert Leonard, of London, is spending a few days with friends in town.

Wm. Bond, of St. Thomas, and Mrs. John Bond, of Wapelle, Mich., are visiting Sam. Bond, Caradoc.

There died in Caradoc on Tuesday last, Jane Bond, at the age of 87 years. Mrs. Bond was one of the earliest residents of this town, coming here when Strathroy was but a mere village. Deceased leaves behind her a family of seven: William, of St. Thomas; John, of Wapelle, Man.; Mrs. E. Plank, of Strathroy; Isaac, of Alvinston; Samuel, of Caradoc; Arthur, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. W. Sutton, St. Thomas. The funeral takes place this afternoon from the residence of Samuel Bond, Caradoc, for the Strathroy cemetery.

The Bishop of Huron preached in St. John's Church last evening to a very large congregation, who listened with pleasure to the admirable discourse delivered.

Early yesterday morning three frame houses, occupied by Messrs. Mills, Beckett and Gear, were completely destroyed by fire. One of the houses belonged to Mrs. James Healey, of this town, while the other two were owned by a company in London. The fire originated from a defective chimney.

Mrs. Adjt. Turner, of London, will hold meetings in the Salvation Army barracks to-day and to-morrow. Mrs. Turner is one of the most successful officers of the army, so a very enjoyable and profitable time is expected.

LAMBETH.

The heaviest snow storm of the season struck these parts on Thursday and Friday. The roads are badly blocked and some are altogether impassable. The mails failed to reach here, and as large numbers here take the daily "Advertiser" there was considerable disappointment. Gangs of men are at work, and we have the unusual spectacle of snow shoveling in the last days of March.

The appeal on behalf of the suffering Armenians was well responded to last Sunday, in the Methodist Church, and no less a sum than $42 was the result of the collection.

A debate on "Arguments for and against prohibition," took place Wednesday night at the meeting of the R. T. of T. Mr. Hicks and Miss Andrews' championed prohibition, while E. Doyle and A. McKerricher submitted the usual arguments against. The former won.

The chicken thieves are again on their rounds. Mr. J. Conley is the latest victim. The council ought to offer a reward for the arrest of these chicken fanciers. It is said that the Westminster Protective Association formed some years ago, has funds at its disposal which might be applied for the purpose.

Mr. W. Robinson has rented his Delaware farm for a term of years. He will return to Lambeth and settle on the old home place with his father and mother. Mr. Robinson proposes holding an auction sale on April 2, and will sell his farm stock and implements.

Rev. Mr. Rowe, of Strathroy, will preach educational sermons tomorrow, and a collection on behalf of the educational fund will be taken up.

LAKE SHORE—BOSANQUET.

March 21.—Mrs. Shanam, an Indian woman, aged 95, died at the house of her daughter on the Kettle Point Reserve, on Monday. She was well known as an earnest, consistent Christian, and was, up to her death, a member of the Episcopalian Church. In the absence of her pastor through illness Rev. H. D. Tyler, the Methodist minister of Ravenswood, officiated at the funeral.

Richard Skinner has been laid up for two weeks by a malignant felon, which had to be lanced three times by the physician in attendance. He is renewing acquaintances this week on the Lake Shore.

Mr. Ross has been kept busy lately cutting fodder by steam power. Hay and straw is scarce around here.

FOOLISHNESS OF TAMPERING WITH INEFFECTIVE REMEDIES.

Necessity of a Good Solvent to Cure Kidney Disease—Secure Relief in Six Hours.

A burnt child dreads the fire, and prejudice against many a good article is born of disappointment in using an inferior article. Kidney Disease, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and all disorders of the kidneys, are known to every physician to arise chiefly from the presence of lime and solids in the blood. These solids must be dissolved. Pills and powders will not do this, but a liquid medicine, a perfectly and thoroughly tested solvent like South American Kidney Cure immediately goes to the seat of the trouble, dissolves the solid substances, and will give relief in the worst cases of kidney disease inside of six hours, and continuously used for a reasonable length of time will cure the worst forms of this dreaded disease.

A PROSPECTIVE ANGEL.

Teacher—You have been crying, John! What is the matter?

Johnny Squanch—I am afraid my little brother is goin' to die! He washed his face this mornin' without bein' told.—New York World.

Anderson & Nelles, Druggists, sell Kura-Kof, the magic cold cure, at25c. ywt

Rattlesnakes, Butterflies, and . . . ?

Washington Irving said, he supposed a certain hill was called "Rattlesnake Hill" because it abounded in—*butterflies*. The "rule of contrary" governs other names. Some bottles are, supposedly, labeled "Sarsaparilla" because they are full of . . . well, we don't know what they are full of, but we know it's not sarsaparilla; except, perhaps, enough for a flavor. There's only one make of sarsaparilla that can be relied on to be all it claims. It's Ayer's. It has no secret to keep. Its formula is open to all physicians. This formula was examined by the Medical Committee at the World's Fair, with the result that while every other make of sarsaparilla was excluded from the Fair, Ayer's Sarsaparilla was admitted and honored by awards. It was admitted because it was the best sarsaparilla. It received the medal as the best. No other sarsaparilla has been so tested or so honored. Good motto for the family as well as the Fair: Admit the best, exclude the rest.

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook."
It kills doubts and cures doubters.
[Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Advertiser

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JOHN CAMERON, President and Manag. Dir.

God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—Browning.

London, Saturday, March 21.

Splendidly Isolated No Longer.

How quickly the international situation changes.

But the other day, Lord Salisbury, the British Premier, was asserting that he would never arbitrate the Venezuela question with the United States as a factor in the dispute. Now we have the two great English-speaking powers committed to co-operate for a peaceful settlement.

Even late last fall, there was every indication that Great Britain meant to compel the Sultan to respect his pledge that Armenian Christians should be protected. But Lord Salisbury now asserts that he is powerless to compel the Sultan to act because the other powers decline to co-operate.

While these problems were in course of solution, Mr. Chamberlain delivered his famous address at Birmingham, in which he rejoiced over the "splendid isolation" of Great Britain, which, he admitted, through one cause or another, was then practically without allies.

Today, after the lapse of a few weeks, it is admitted that Great Britain is not "splendidly isolated," but that, in order to hold her own as an Eastern Power, she is compelled to agree to a practical alliance with Germany, Austria and Italy.

It is with the active aid of these countries—till now known as the Triple Alliance—and in opposition to the wishes of France and Russia, old allies of hers, that Great Britain is today enabled to find Egyptian funds with which to pay for an expedition to send to fight the Mahdi of the Soudan. That individual has been menacing Italian interests in Africa, and Italy is already sorely beset by the King of Abyssinia, who routed her big army a few days ago. Italy, therefore, has a decidedly selfish interest in forcing Great Britain into an alliance with the other three powers. But what are the interests of Austria and Germany? Selfish, too, doubtless. These powers know that the British occupation of Egypt is decidedly distasteful to France, and that so long as Great Britain retains sole control of the land of the Nile, so long is it possible to prevent British co-operation with France. To keep Britain at loggerheads with her old ally, and to compel the motheriand to forsake her "splendidly isolated" position, and to seek the aid of Germany, Austria and Italy is indeed a triumph of diplomacy on the part of these Powers. But whether it will promote the peace of Europe, or have a restraining influence on Russia's advances in the East, is another question.

A Word for Rapid Transit.

Some objection is made to the system of rapid transit provided by the London Street Railway Company, and the city engineer has been censured because he does not constantly interfere to compel the railway men to go slow. So long as the officials of the company remain constantly on the alert to prevent accidents, there can surely be little opposition to the system of rapid transit now prevailing in London. It is a good thing to have the cars make uniform good speed. It accelerates action all along the line, and it is found in practice to be no more dangerous than the jog-trot, snail-at-the-gallop method.

Let us have rapid transit by all means, but let citizens, as well as railway men aid in rendering it as free from injury to pedestrians and horse vehicle traffic as is possible.

An Exemplary Sentence.

The sentence of seven years' imprisonment, meted out to Elisha Alger, of Whitby, for conspiring with Dr. Francey, of that town, to defraud an insurance company, is a severe punishment, but in view of the growing tendency to commit crime in order to obtain life insurance it is none too severe. It should act as a warning to any one tempted to follow the example of this man.

There will be general regret that it is impossible to send Dr. Francey, the co-conspirator of Alger, to bear that convict company. The evidence established that but for Dr. Francey's readiness to grant a certificate of sound health in the case of a consumptive, Alger might have been deterred from committing the crime of which he was adjudged guilty. But it was found necessary to use Francey as a witness for the prosecution, and to guarantee him protection in order that a conviction against the originator of the conspiracy might be insured. Francey's confessions in the witness box were exceedingly discreditable to him. If the Medical Council of Ontario have not already disciplined this man, they have a duty to perform to the public.

Level Up the Pensions.

The Duke of Cambridge draws $66,000 a year, as a royal prince. He is a cousin to Queen Victoria. He is in receipt of a further $11,000 as colonel of the Grenadier Guards. Now it is proposed by the British Government to add $9,000 a year pension to the duke's emoluments. Sir William Harcourt, on behalf of the Liberals, strongly opposes the grant. He has an impregnable position so long as the common soldier has so inequitable reward for his services. The Duke of Cambridge never saw active service, and has lived his long life in luxury. But James Jones, who died in Sheffield the other day, saw service as a common soldier at the forcing of the Khyber Pass, at the relief of Jellalabad, in actions at Jugdulluck Pass, Tuzeen Valley, Khoord, Cabool Pass, Cabool, Moodkee, Ferozeshah, Sobraon, Ramnuggar, Sudullapore, Chillianwallah, and Goojerat, and at Alma, Balaklava and Sebastopol. While the Duke was in receipt of $71,000 pension a year, this soldier and every other ex-fighter in the ranks had to be contented with eight pence a day, or about $1 a week.

The protest of Sir William Harcourt against giving large pensions to men who do not need them and rewarding the common soldier in this beggarly manner is most timely.

Sound the Alarm.

When Mr. Hardy's bill for reducing the number of county councilors was under discussion, it was brought out that in future members of township councils will not be county councilors, and that the reduction will save the taxpayers of the Province $35,000 a year. Mr. St. John and other Conservative members opposed the change, alleging that it was borrowed from the United States. Dreadful to contemplate! When Canada followed the United States in adopting the dollars and cents system of currency in preference to £. s. d., the same outcry was raised. But who is so foolish as to wish to go back to the old order of things? If a reform is in the right direction, sensible people care not from whence it comes.

A Good Idea.

Some people have objected to the enforcement of the curfew bell ordinance by municipalities, on the ground that it infringes on the liberties of the young. It has been tried in the city of Lincoln, Neb., with so great success that the chief of police is moved to report that during its enforcement for the first month in that city there has been a falling off in crimes of 75 per cent over former months. With this report before it the council of the large city of Omaha has now adopted an ordinance to compel boys and girls to go off the streets at an early hour at night. Everywhere a strong belief has grown in favor of putting down crime by preventing it, by removing temptations to wrong-doing from the pathway of the young, and by taking such children as are utterly homeless and finding comfortable places of abode for them. This principle was recognized by the Ontario Government when it passed the law giving municipalities power to enforce the Curfew Act, and in a still more marked degree when the measure for the establishment of Children's Aid Societies was made law. Though these statutes have only been in operation for a short time, we learn from the Industrial School authorities that there is already a falling off in the number of boys committed to their care. The inspector of prisons also reports regarding the reformatory for boys at Penetanguishene that "the year 1895, as in past years, shows a further decline in the number of boys committed to this institution. At the close of the year 1894, there were in residence 152 boys; this year there were 147. The total number in residence in 1894 was 224; this year it was 211." As the Mail and Empire very appropriately remarks, "Among thoughtful social reformers and magistrates the belief is rapidly spreading that the gathering together of wayward or homeless lads into institutions is not the best method of inculcating habits of thrift and self-support. Apart altogether from the expense of institutional life, the danger is ever present of the vicious corrupting those not so bad as themselves, and thus spreading the moral cancer instead of eradicating it. The employment, also, in even the best of institutions, is necessarily of such an artificial character as to unfit many of the lads from steady plodding industry after they leave the institution, where everything was provided for them without thought or effort of their own. There are several instances that might be cited where, after several years' maintenance at an expense of about $1,000 each, lads have failed to turn out well. Had they been in the first place provided with a good home in the country, away from bad companionship, they would probably have grown up all right."

Our municipalities will save money, and do a good stroke for the race as well if they discourage the herding together of the youth of either sex for any length of time, and give substantial help to the Children's Aid Societies, whose whole aim is to place the waifs and strays of the country in decent and comfortable homes, where they may grow up to be useful men and women, as far removed as possible from the temptations that come from running the streets of towns and cities. We have plenty of this class of population to take care of without paying a Dominion bonus to bring additional neglected ones into the country. What every municipality needs is a reputable agent to take charge of and look up homes for neglected and deserted little ones, such as the energetic Children's Aid Society of this city has employed. There would be a material decrease in the number of paupers, criminals, and other dependents which society has now to maintain.

By the Way.

A London, Eng., correspondent says that reports of cold weather in this country read strangely there where they have had but four cold days in the last winter, the morning of the coldest showing 10 degrees above zero. "And," he adds, "we have had so few fogs this winter that London can well vie with the Riviera as a winter resort for comfort and warmth."

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Sir Donald Smith anounces that the C. P. R. Company has made no proposition to sell its lands back to the Dominion Government. We all desire to see the lands settled as speedily as possible, and it is apparent that the C. P. R. is doing more to find settlers than are the men in power. Therefore, Sir Donald Smith's statement that the company has not even contemplated making application to the Government to take back the lands is reassuring. Population is needed in the Northwest, and Canada needs every possible agency at work to secure it.

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Only one in every thirteen of the persons put in prison in the United States is a woman. The ratio is about the same in Canada. And yet there are men who tell us that woman is inferior to man, and that for that reason she cannot be entrusted to aid in selecting the men who make the laws which she must obey.

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It is somewhat remarkable that both Mr. Marter and Mr. Haycock refused to present any evidence before the committee of the Legislature on the Government House. They missed a great opportunity for effective work.

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The highest medical authorities are beginning to doubt the germ theory, and Dr. Laurie's latest discovery will make them more skeptical than before. Dr. Laurie claims that there is no parasite in the blood in malaria. If this fact be established it not only goes far to destroy the excellent reputation which the phagocytes enjoy for promenading the veins and devouring the malaria germs wherever found, but it is decidedly unfavorable to the whole germ theory of disease. Malaria was supposed to be the one disease in which the action of the bacillus was said to be undoubted, and if it is disproved here, it will be difficult to sustain it elsewhere. But we are in the hands of the scientists, and if they finally resolve that Dr. Laurie is right some new explanation of the cause of malaria will have to be looked for.

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One of the best speeches in the debate of the proposed coercion of Manitoba was made by Mr. McNeill, Conservative M. P. for North Bruce. Mr. McNeill asserted that the men in power at Ottawa had pursued a most unfortunate course—one of force and coercion, instead of one of conciliation and compromise. This is the situation in a nutshell. The country needs a change.

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A recent expert estimate of the extent of the anthracite coal fields in the United States places their contents at 11,921,400 tons. The annual production averages 45,000,000 tons, of which rate the supply would last some 265 years. Long before the end of that period, scientists will have discovered some means whereby they can obtain heat and power for all purposes directly from the sun. The electric age will have fully arrived many a day before the year 2000.

REVISED KENTUCKY VERSION.
The pen is mightier than the sword,
But don't forget, my son,
That in Kentucky, of them all,
The mightiest is the gun.
—Washington Star.

News New and Near

Latest Happenings in the Western Ontario District.

Fruit Prospects in Huron County—An Aged Postmaster.

W. J. Clarke, the telegraph operator who suicided recently in Jersey City, formerly lived in Dresden.

Arrangements have been completed whereby Duncan Weir, of Thedford, will build a flax mill at Forest this summer.

One day lately Mr. James Ewing called at the manse, Queen Hill, and on behalf of the congregation presented Rev. H. McQuarrie, of Port Elgin, with a fine fur cap and overcoat.

Assessor Roche, of Dutton, has completed the assessment of the village for 1896. The value of real property is $153,105; personal property, $16,050; taxable income, $1,000; total assessment, $170,155.

John C. Fox, having reached his 89th year, has resigned the position of postmaster of Olinda, South Gosfield, to which he was appointed in 1858. At that time there was only one pther postoffice in the county.

Mr. Angus McLeod has sold his farm, on the 4th con. of McKillop, Huron county, to James Hogg, of the same township. This is an excellent farm of 100 acres, with good buildings. The price paid was $5,000.

At a large and influential meeting of the bar of Chatham and the county of Kent, held in the judge's chambers Thursday, Wm. Douglas, Q.C., was chosen as the candidate for election as bencher in Kent county.

A very interesting event took place in Southwold Wednesday, when one of the belles of that township was united in marriage to Malcolm McIntyre, one of Yarmouth's wealthy young farmers. The ceremony was performed by Rev. George Sutherland, of Fingal.

One of the old residents of Forest, George West, died this week, aged 63 years. He was a native of Croydon, Surrey, England, and spent the early part of his life as a sailor in the British merchant marine, and was steward in some of the finest clippers in the service. He was a successful market gardener in Forest.

Mr. Sharp, ledger-keeper in the Molsons Bank, Ridgetown, has a newspaper relic of great value, it being a copy of the Ulster County (Ireland) Gazette, dated Jan. 4, 1800. It contains a report of the death of George Washington, poetry written upon his demise, and is in mourning for the event. It also contains accounts of the war with the Dutch. Among the advertisements is one of a negro for sale.

Truant Officers High and Ash, of Detroit, on Thursday arrested "Doc" Matthews, of Windsor, a veterinary surgeon, employed by the Canadian Government as live stock inspector. He was charged with being one of the men being implicated in the assault on Misses Van Loon and Laprise. The charge against him was assault and battery, and it is not an extraditable offense. He refused to come over the river and was released. The local police stated that they could prove nothing more serious under the law as it stands than assault and battery.

A Goderich dispatch says: Fruit growers in this section have been testing fruit buds of various kinds, and up to date A. McD. Allen reports most favorably. In apples of all varieties the buds are strong and in high-colored bloom, indicating a heavy setting. Peach buds are strong, and safe thus far in all varieties, and pears, plums, and cherries do not show any winter-killing or even weakening of bud. With water upon the west and northwest of us it is a rare occurrence to find in any season that degree of winter frost that would injure buds, and this winter we have escaped the low frost line of nearly every point in this Province. The importance of the fruit crop to this county can be seen, when it is known that in apples alone our orchard capacity in bearing now exceeds a half-million barrels.

LINDSAY'S MURDER.

Evidence at the Inquest—A Jeweler's Statement.

Lindsay, Ont., March 21.—The inquest into the death of Jas. Agnew, the murdered farmer, was adjourned last night to permit of other evidence being offered. The prisoners, John and Patrick Carney, were represented by counsel. Not much new evidence was brought forward and several witnesses, who were supposed to know all about the revolver which John Carney, the accused murderer, carried, stated that the revolver found in court was not Carney's at all. The most significant piece of evidence was that given by John T. Petty, a local jeweler, who identified the watch found at the Carney home as the one he had several times cleaned for Agnew. The father of the prisoner, James Carney, fainted when he was placed in the witness box. The funeral of James Agnew took place yesterday, and was largely attended.

The James F. Hunt & Sons' hair mattress and feather bed cleaning factory; manufacturers of new mattresses and goose feather pillows; a good variety on hand. Bedroom sets, spring beds, fancy rockers, tables, chairs, stoves and general house furnishing. 593 to 597 Richmond street. Telephone 997.

Weak Women

IN the spring suffer more severely that at any other season. Scott's Sarsaparilla would soon make them healthy, strong, active and vigorous. A weak, debilitated, played out, run down, suffering and complaining woman can build herself up so that her friends will hardly know her. Her sprightly carriage, cheery laugh and snappy conversation will make her welcomed, admired and appreciated wherever she goes.

MADE STRONG

by Scott's Sarsaparilla, the blotches and pimples cleared from her complexion, that tired feeling gone, no longer nervous, irritable and cross grained, she becomes a real new woman.

"I was so run down that I could not attend to my work," writes Miss M. J. Gould, Lloydtown, Ont. Mr. W.S. Bond, our storekeeper, recommended Scott's Sarsaparilla. I tried it. One bottle cured me and I am again strong and vigorous, wholly made so

-BY-

Scott's Sarsaparilla

All dealers, $1.00 per large bottle. *One teaspoonful a dose.*

USE SCOTT'S SKIN SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION!

SATURDAY NIGHT FAIR!

From 7 to 10 p.m.

CHAPMAN'S

HOSE — Ladies' All-Wool Cashmere Hose, plain, double sole, heel and toe, worth 60c,
Tonight 40c

HOSE—Ladies' Ribbed Wool Hose, double, heel and toe, worth 50c,
Tonight 40c

HOSE—Children's Fine Ribbed Wo ol Hose worth 40c,
Tonight 27c

HOSE—Ladies' All-Wool Ribbed Cashmere Hose, double sole, heel and toe, worth 60c,
Tonig ht 39c

GLOVES — Ladies' Colored and Black Lacing Kid Gloves, worth $1 25,
Tonight $1

ELASTIC—Colored Frilled Elastic, worth 12½c,
Tonight 8c

SHIRT WAISTS — Ladies' Fancy Shirt Waists, stand up and turn down collars, large sleeves, regular price $1 and $1 25,
Tonight 58c

MITTS—Misses' Wool Mitts, worth 25c,
Tonight 16c

DRAWERS — Ladies' Ribbed Wool Drawers, worth $1,
Tonight 75c

NIGHT DRESSES—Ladies' Fancy Striped Flannelette Night Dresses, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c

COMBINATIONS — Children's Ribbed Wool Combination Suits, worth $1 25,
Tonight 75c

NIGHT DRESSES — Children's Striped Flannelette Night Dresses, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c

UNDERWEAR — Men's Fine All-Wool Scotch Underwear, worth $1,
Tonight 65c

HANDKERCHIEFS—Men's Fine Cambric Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, worth 20c,
Tonight 2 for 25c

MITTS—Men's Heavy Fleece Lined Kid Mitts, worth 75c,
Tonight 40c

BRACES—Men's Fine Silk Trimmed Braces, worth 75c,
Tonight 40c

SHIRTS — Men's Unlaundered White Shirts, extra heavy, worth 65c,
Tonight 40c

TIES—Men's Silk Neckties, fine goods, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c

CAPS—Men's Silk Sealette Caps, worth $1,
Tonight 50c

SHIRTS—Men's Heavy Gray Flannel Shirts, worth $1,
Tonight 63c

SHIRTS — Men's Heavy Knit Working Shirts, worth 50c,
Tonight 39c

TIES—Gents' All Silk Four-in-hand Ties, worth 40c,
Tonight 25c

ULSTERS — Men's Storm King Frieze Ulsters, worth $10 and $12,
Tonight $7 50

SUITS—Men's good to wear Tweed Suits, all shades, worth $6,
Tonight $3 95

SUITS—Men's All-Wool Tweed Suits, very fine, worth $12,
Tonight $9 50

SUITS—Men's Fine Halifax and Serge Suits, worth $6,
Tonight $4 50

OVERCOATS — Men's Blue and Brown Venetian Spring Overcoats, worth $10,
Tonight $8

PANTS — Men's Hair Lined Tweed Pants, all shades, worth $1 75,
Tonight $1 25

PANTS — Men's Fine All-Wool Tweed Pants, worth $2 50,
Tonight $1 95

COATS AND VESTS—Men's Fine Black Cutaway Venetian Coats and Vests, worth $10,
Tonight $8 25

ULSTERS—Boys' Heavy Frieze Ulsters, all sizes, worth $4 50,
Tonight $3 75

PEAJACKETS — Boys' Fine Serge Peajackets, worth $3,
Tonight $2 25

SUITS—Boys' 3 piece Fine Tweed Suits worth $4 50,
Tonight $3 90

SUITS—Boys' 2 piece Nobby Suits, worth $3 25,
Tonight $2 65

PANTS—Boys' Tweed and Serge Knicker Pants, worth 60c,
Tonight 35c

ART DRAPERY—7 pieces 50 inch Art Drapery, beautiful colorings, worth 20c,
Tonight 12½c

DRAPERY — 10 pieces Tinsel Drapery, Japanese goods, worth 25c,
Tonight 18c

SILKS—10 pieces China Silks, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c

SILKS—10 pieces Surah and Fancy Silks and ends of Silk, worth 45 and 50c,
Tonight 29c

SILK—1 piece Black Water Wave Silk, worth $1,
Tonight 75c

CREPONS — 10 pieces Silk and Wool Crepons, a beautiful range of colors, worth 75c,
Tonight 50c

MUSLINS—8 pieces Princess Checks and French Organdy Muslins, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c

PLAIDS—Only a few pieces of those All-Wool Scotch Plaids, worth 50c,
Tonight 25c

TWEEDS — 6 pieces Mottled Tweeds, German Spring goods, worth 45c,
Tonight 30c

CREPON—5 pieces special 50 inch Black Mohair Crepon, worth $1,
Tonight 65c

LAWN—Victoria Lawn, 45 inches wide, worth 13c,
Tonight 10c

MUSLIN—Check Muslin, very fine, worth 20c,
Tonight 10c

COTTON—40 inch Bleached Pillow Cotton, worth 12½c,
Tonight 10c

SHEETING—Unbleached Twill Sheeting, 2 yards wide, worth 22c,
Tonight 18c

COVERS—Tapestry Table Covers, 2 yards square, worth $2 25,
Tonight $1 50

SHEETING—Factory Sheeting, 36 inches wide, worth 6½c,
Tonight 5c

CLOTH—Tezel Cloth, the newest thing for Ladies' Wrappers, Paisley patterns, worth 25c,
Tonight 12½c

DAMASK—Bleached Table Damask, 64 inches wide, worth 75c,
Tonight 60c

FLANNEL—Gray Factory Flannel, all wool, worth 25c,
Tonight 15c

COMFORTERS — French Sateen Comforters, frilled with fine carded Lambswool, full size, worth $4,
Tonight $2 90

FLANNEL—Tennis Flannel, plain shades, unshrinkable, worth 20c,
Tonight 12½c

WATERPROOFS—24 only, Ladies' Tweed Waterproofs, fine goods, worth $5,
Tonight $3 75

COATS—Children's Short Reefer Coats, made of nap cloth, with large sleeves, worth $3,
Tonight $2 25

COATS—Your choice of 30 Spring Jackets, in black, fawn, brown, navy and green, worth $10 to $17 50,
Tonight $5

CLOAK—1 only, Fur-Lined Cloak, worth $30,
Tonight $15

CLOAKS—3 only, Infants' Cashmere Cloaks, worth $4 50,
Tonight $3 50

WRAPPERS—26 only, Tezel Cloth Wrappers, our own make, in light and dark colors, worth $3 50,
Tonight $2

TEA GOWNS—9 only, Ladies' Tea Gowns beautiful goods, worth $8 50,
Tonight $4 25

WRAPPERS — Ladies' Print Wrappers, made of fast colored goods, worth $1 65,
Tonight $1 25

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.

Agony

The wonderful cure related below is by no means unusual with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine has given health to suffering children, even when health seemed impossible. The secret of its success is that it purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood.

"I wish to tell of a wonderful cure effected by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Five years ago my little boy was suddenly seized with a severe lameness, apparently in his right knee, which some physicians said was rheumatism, while others said it was hip disease and that it was

Incurable

During the next winter and spring he became rapidly worse. We took Jimmie to a specialist, who said it was hip disease. At this time the affliction became so severe that we could not move him without causing screams of agony. He became reduced in weight to 30 pounds, and was but a shadow of his former self. We had about given up hope when we read of a cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla of a similar case. We resolved to try this medicine. Jimmie was decidedly improved after taking the first bottle. He was even

Better

after the second. We have since used over a dozen bottles of the medicine, and the change has exceeded our expectations. James is now able to walk without the aid of crutches and goes to school every day. He has been wonderfully cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla." J. O. RUNDELL, Oakley, Michigan.

Druggist C. C. Tubbs says he knows the Rundell boy has been wonderfully

Cured

by Hood's Sarsaparilla and that Mr. Rundell is thoroughly reliable. He has a good sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, both of which are giving perfect satisfaction. He says Hood's Pills seem to be the coming family cathartic.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Insist upon Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

House and Lobby.

The Governor-General and Sir Donald A. Smith's Mission.

Attempt to Burk Ali Legislation by Private Members.

Margaret L. Sheppard's Conservative Campaign Much in Evidence.

Ottawa, March 21.—Yesterday, Sir Charles Tupper moved that after today Government business shall have precedence.

Sir Richard Cartwright suggested that the motion should be left over until Monday, and both questions could be discussed at the same time.

Mr. Foster explained that as the life of Parliament might not continue beyond April 25, it was necesary that the Government should have every hour available to push forward the bill for the coercion of Manitoba, which was the most important measure before the House, and they intended to have it even to the exclusion of the estimates, which also had yet to be considered. As to the life of Parliament, the Government was now considering this point, and would let the House know the decision on Monday.

Mr. McCarthy said that the life of Parliament had nothing to do with the issue. It became a serious matter if the Government took away the only day reserved for private business. If that were done this whole session would be virtually wasted, and the country put to great expense for no benefit. As to the life of Parliament there could be no doubt but that it expired on April 25. The law was too plain to permit of any other construction. The Governor-in-Council, having called Parliament together on April 29, 1891, it was a palpable absurdity to suppose that the life of Parliament had not then begun. Mr. McCarthy thought the Government should not decide the matter, but that it should be left to a committee of the House, as it was not a party question, and the House was as much concerned as the Government. Mr. McCarthy objected to private members' day being taken away on any pretext, and insisted that if the motion was laid over it should not come up again until Tuesday.

Mr. Sutherland, Liberal whip, said that there seemed to be the attempt on the part of the Government to coerce the House without the slightest justification.

Sir Charles Tupper consented to let the matter lie over until Tuesday. He said the Government had not abandoned all hope of a successful outcome of negotiations, which would be proceeded with immediately. This bill must be passed at all hazards, however.

* * * *

Sir Richard Cartwright called attention to the fact that Sir Charles Tupper had informed the House that Sir Donald Smith had not gone to Winnipeg at the instance of the Government, while Sir Donald had stated that he undertook the mission at the request of the Governor-General. He said the Government must either accept responsibility for his Excellency's action or repudiate it and resign. The question was, had his Excellency a policy of his own different from that of the Government?

Sir Charles Tupper said his statement to the House was strictly accurate. The Government had not been consulted, and Sir Donald Smith had acted in a personal capacity.

Sir Charles Tupper raised the point of order that his Excellency's name could not be used in debate.

The Speaker held that, in the circumstances, it was in order to refer to his Excellency. Finally, after debate, Sir Charles said the Government would assume responsibility for the Governor-General's act.

Sir Donald Smith also confessed that he had seen Premier Bowell on the subject before he went to Winnipeg. He added that his Excellency certainly did not directly request him to undertake the mission.

* * * *

There were some lively passages in the closing debate on the second reading of the Manitoba coercion bill. Dr. Weldon, Conservative, opposing the Government, was asked how he would do justice to the minority except by the coercive policy, without the investigation asked for by Manitoba.

* * * *

Dr. Weldon replied—I would put the minority in Manitoba in as good a position as the Catholics are in my own Province, where they have lived in peace and happiness, and good-will, and have made singular social progress for the last 25 years.

He went on to protest against a canvass, which he said had been addressed to him. "Let them alone, give them separate schools, let them alone, and the result will be that these little half-breed children, children of Indian mothers, will simply be hewers of wood and drawers of water for the Protestant population," was the argument addressed to him by leading supporters of the Government policy.

Mr. Foster—Who said it? (Loud cries of "name name," from the Government benches.)

Dr. Weldon—I shall not give the name. I do not say they are members of Parliament.

Mr. Foster—If the member for Albert distinctly says that he is not referring to any member of this House—

Dr. Weldon—I am not saying that it was not a member of this House. I am making no affirmation as to who said it. I say that it is an argument that is most disreputable, and I am not the only member that has heard that argument during the last few days. (Hear, hear, from the Opposition benches.) I say that the half-breed children in Manitoba have as good a right to the privileges of education as have any others.

Col. Tisdale—Who is denying them?

Dr. Weldon—You have no kinder friends than those who are wishing to defeat this bill and give them something better.

* * * *

Mr. McGillivray, the wobbling member for North Ontario, had uttered but a score of words, when a Ministerialist member fell off his chair and produced an uproar. Mr. Lister asked the major where he was in the Provincial election.

Major McGillivray—I'll tell you where I was.

Mr. Lister—You were with Margaret L. Sheppard.

Major McGillivray—The man who says that I ever saw Margaret L. Sheppard says what is untrue. It is beneath the notice of any honorable member to make use of such language. That woman's name should not be mentioned in this Parliament.

Asked by Mr. Lister if he had not given a written pledge in North Ontario, he replied that he had given no pledge to members of the Government or anyone else. He was here an unpledged man, and would vote as he saw fit.

Mr. McMullen—You are not going to run again.

Major McGillivray declared that he would vote against the amendment of Mr. Laurier because it would mean a declaration of non-confidence in the Government, and it would keep the question open.

* * * *

Then, again, Mr. McGillivray said: "The ex-Controller of Customs talks about North Ontario. The most remarkable thing he noticed was to fail to appear, after promising to do so, at two of my meetings."

"And I'll tell you why I did that," answered Mr. Wallace. "I said to you, 'Why don't you come out one way or the other?' and you said, 'I have wobbled so far, and I'll wobble to the end.'"

And so the exposure of the election tactics pursued by these high tax advocates proceeded.

HEALTHFUL, COMFORTING.

"The only safe luxury for canaries."

BIRD BREAD. Patented 1891-1895. Reg. 1895.

Most effective as a song restorer and general tonic. A large block in every packet of Cottam's Bird Seed; 10c per lb. All grocers.

See that the words "Bird Bread" and "Bart. Cottam" are on every packet.

New Goods

SPRING SUITINGS.

Large Variety of Fine Tweeds,

The Very Latest.

...TER, Merchant Tailor, ...corner Carling.

Italian Cream, the new toilet lotion, price 25c at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store.

Photography—Klein Cabinets, $2 50 per dozen, at Cooper & Sanders, cor. Dundas and Richmond. ywt

Trivvet—I hear that you have been spending some time at a health resort. Dicer—Yes, I am just out of the hospital.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.

The Pythagoreans began visiting the sick and prescribing for various ailments B. C. 520.

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. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

The best place to get a fashionable turnout is at Overmeyer's Livery, Richmond street north. 'Phone 423.

Scotia's Poet!

Grand Celebration to be Held in His Honor.

Statesmen, Lords, Laborers, She herds and Yeomen to Participate.

Reign of the American Beauty Ended in London.

Anti-Dress League Organized by English Society Women.

Special Saturday Cable Letter to the "Advertiser."

London, March 21.—According to present indications there will be an unusual crush at the coming drawing-rooms, and many persons are likely to be disappointed at being on the list of the "presents." For the one which the Princess of Wales will hold at the end of April on behalf of her Majesty, the list is already complete. But two more drawing-rooms will be held in May, although the dates are not yet fixed.

YORK RELIEVES HIS FATHER.

The Duke of York has quite taken his father's place in the laying of corner-stones, opening of public institutions and presiding at hospital dinners, etc. He has been unusually busy this week; but during the evenings the Duke has found time to visit the Criterion, Court, Lyceum and other theaters.

ARTIFICIAL ICE RINKS.

Artificial ice rinks continue to be the rage here in the best social circles. In addition to the now famous Niagara, a new rink has been opened on the site of Hengler's circus, on Regent street, and it is crowded with fashionable people daily. The Countess of Dunmore engaged this rink for Wednesday afternoon last, and held a reception there, at which the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, with the Princess Alexandra and her fiance, Prince Hohenlohe-Langenburg; the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Roxburghe, Lord and Lady Leicester, and many other distinguished representatives of the peerage were present. A number of the distinguished personages skated; but the majority of them were content to assume the role of spectators. When the rink closes in April, it will be let to London hostesses for entertainments.

AMERICAN REIGN ENDED.

A well known society paper this week expresses the opinion that the "reign of the American beauty in London has ended." Continuing, the periodical remarks: "During the seventies and eighties the American invasion carried all before it. Marlborough House, as usual, led the fashion. But '96 sees London itself again, much admired, much paragraphed, royalty honorer and Paris-gowned. The American beauty is a thing of the past." The reason for this change, the writer notes, is the decided change in the smart English woman of today, who, he asserts, "rivals the Americans and Parisians in brilliancy, and chic, and in his middle years the dictator of society finds the gentle graces of the English aristocracy more agreeable."

ANTI-DRESS LEAGUE.

Society has recently been much amused at the formation of the Anti-Dress League, of which Lady Algernon Lennox, daughter-in-law of the Duke of Richmond; the Countess of Warwick, and other fashionable ladies, who owe much to their elaborate costumes, are the prime movers. The league allows only two dresses for each season, one for day wear and one for the evening, in addition to a tea-gown. But the members of the league are allowed an unlimited number of furs, jewels, bicycle costumes, etc. The Countess of Warwick will be more generally remembered as the famous beauty, Lady Brooke, otherwise "Babbling Brooke," a great friend of the Prince of Wales, who has been credited with having divulged the secret which led to the famous baccarat scandal and the subsequent sensational trial, in which the Prince of Wales was among the witnesses. The fact that the members of the Anti-Dress League are allowed an unlimited number of furs, although they are greatly stinted in the number of their dresses, recalls the story of Lady Brooke's $4,000 cloak, which was stolen in December, 1894, and which caused such a sensation at the time. This valuable cloak, by unkind people said to be a present from the Prince of Wales to the great beauty, was either lost or stolen, and its description was placed in the hands of the police, the garment being valued at $4,000 by its owner. The usual police notices were sent out, and naturally the affair found its way into the newspapers, and some of them raised quite an outcry against the extravagance of the Prince of Wales' favorite at a time when so much distress existed in Great Britain. Several of the papers went so far as to publish statistics as to the number of people who could be fed for a week by the expenditure of $4,000, said to have been paid for Lady Brooke's fur coat, and matters reached such a point in the end that the Countess of Warwick caused the following paragraph to be inserted in the newspapers here: "The cloak was a wedding present. I should have thought it wicked to have given so much for a single garment, when there is so much distress and misery prevalent." It is only just to add that this disclaimer won considerable popularity for the countess, especially as it developed at about the same time that since her husband had succeeded to the earldom she had devoted herself to looking after the interests of the poorer tenantry on their estates in Essex and elsewhere.

HONORING BURNS.

It has now been arranged that the principal demonstrations in connection with the centenary of the death of Burns shall take place at Dumfries. There is to be a great procession, in which the corporations of the burghs of the neighboring counties, the trades of Dumfries, the plowmen and shepherds of the district, the Freemasons and friendly societies, representatives of Burns' clubs and other public bodies will take part. Deputations will also attend from a large number of the Burns clubs of England, Scotland and America. The procession will march through the town to the mausoleum, where the deputations will place laurel wreaths upon the tomb. It is said that Lord Rosebery will make the principal address. The honorary presidents of the celebration are the lord-lieutenants of Dumfriesshire, Galloway and Ayrshire; the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earl of Stair, and Lord Herrites. It is said that the celebration will occupy two days, July 21 and 22.

WHOLESALE BAGGAGE STEALING

The newspapers are full of letters of complaint from travelers at the wholesale pilfering of baggage on the continent, and especially of trunks, etc., going from France to Italy. Railroad officials are evidently implicated in the thefts. The trunks, jewel cases and dispatch boxes have been opened with false keys, the thieves evidently having ample time at their disposal to make a careful selection of valuables.

CHAMBERLAIN COMPLIMENTED.

An unusual compliment has been paid to the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in his being named as the "Unionist" candidate for Glasgow University.

The Ottawa Convention.

Important Speech by a Brother of the Late Hon. C. F. Fraser.

Noteworthy Resolutions Passed by the Federation.

Ottawa, March 21.—At the meeting of the Federation of Liberal Clubs of Canada, the following resolutions were passed:

LOYALTY REAFFIRMED.

Moved by Mr. H. M. Mowat, Toronto, seconded by Dr. George C. Davis, of London: "The Young Liberals of Ontario, in convention assembled, following the patriotic examples of Parliament and the Legislatures, desire to again express their unswerving loyalty to the Crown; and also, while devoutly hoping always to live in social and commercial amity with both neighboring and distant peoples, we assure the mother country that the Young Liberals will never be found wanting should it ever be necessary to maintain the traditions of this self-respecting people in protecting Canadian homes and institutions."

Dr. Davis, in seconding, described how it pained him to see sitting in the House of Commons a man occupying the seat of London who was not elected to it. (Hear, hear.) Their submission to being deprived of their representation proved their loyalty to the institutions of the country. He conveyed greetings from the Young Liberals of London, who were going to join in placing in power the best Canadian Canada had ever produced. (Cheers.)

The resolution was carried by a standing vote, the convention singing the "National Anthem."

CONFIDENCE IN THE LEADER.

Moved by Mr. O. K. Fraser, seconded by Mr. Duff: "That this convention desires to express its unbounded confidence in the distinguished leader of the Liberal party, Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, its great admiration of his brilliant eloquence, and of his noble and charming personal qualities, and its hearty accord with his broad and statesmanlike attitude on the great public questions of the day; and this convention also desires to express its entire confidence in Ontario's Grand Old Man, Sir Oliver Mowat, and its hearty approval of his wise and careful administration of Provincial affairs."

Mr. O. K. Fraser, of Brockville, in moving the resolution, said he never had to regret or excuse the public course of Hon. Wilfrid Laurier. If he did not follow Mr. Laurier, who in heaven's name could he follow? (Cheers.) It was not Sir Mackenzie Bowell who was discarded by his own party, or that prince of tricksters, Sir Charles Tupper, who had made such a miserable exhibition of himself recently. He admired Mr. Laurier for his Canadianism and his success in rising superior to any attempt to play upon race or creed. He instanced Mr. Laurier's attitude on the school question. The history of the Ontario Liberals for the past seventeen years gave the lie to anyone who said that the Liberals were not willing to grant to Catholics their rights. The only weapon which the Tories ever used to drive Sir Oliver Mowat from power was the spirit of discord and strife. They first had "Marmion," then the "Ross Bible," Mrs. Margaret L. Shepherd and the P.P.A. They could not drive Sir Oliver Mowat from power. He was too good a man. (Cheers.)

The resolution was seconded by Rev. Mr. Duff, a delegate from the Georgetown Club. This formed a significant combination—Mr. Fraser, a representative Irish Catholic, the brother of the late Hon. C. F. Fraser, and Mr. Duff, a Protestant clergyman. The latter said that he was glad to meet the brother of the late Hon. C. F. Fraser, who was one of Ontario's noblest sons. Although here in his capacity as a citizen, yet he was proud as a Protestant minister to stand on this platform and second a resolution indorsing a French Roman Catholic leader. He believed his interests as a Protestant would be as safe in Mr. Laurier's hands as in those of any other man in Canada. (Loud cheers.)

The resolution was carried with enthusiasm.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

Moved by Mr. F. J. Gillespie, seconded by Mr. J. M. Clark, "That the delegates to this meeting of the Ontario Federation of Liberal Clubs do hereby most heartily indorse the statesmanlike attitude of the leader of the Liberal party, Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, in regard to the Manitoba school question, and express the hope that the principles underlying his conciliatory policy will prevail, and that their general application will eventually terminate the race and religious issues that have divided the Canadian people."

Mr. Gillespie said, among other things: As a Canadian and a Roman Catholic, I do not hesitate for one moment to place unbounded confidence in Mr. Laurier, and to express in unqualified terms my approval of the statesmanlike stand he has taken on this momentous question. I am not only voicing my own feelings on this question, but I believe the unanimous opinion of the large and influential body of Young Liberals assembled here today, as well as the great Liberal party throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion, when I say that Mr. Laurier, not only since he became the leader of our party, but when working under the leadership of the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie and Hon. Edward Blake, has shown too high a sense of honor, integrity and prudence to deal with this great question other than in a spirit of conciliation, justice and fair play. Of our noble leader we are pleased, and delighted to state that the position he has taken is not one of political expediency. No public man has ever shown a greater degree of consistency than Mr. Laurier has shown in dealing with this question since the very moment of its inception.

Mr. Clark, ex-M.P.P., supported the policy of conciliation in a thoughtful speech. It was one in the interest of the country. As a Presbyterian he was quite willing to trust his interests in the hands of Mr. Laurier. (Cheers.)

Right On the Eye.

That Is Where John Hunter, Detective, Was Punched,

And the Fellow That Did It Is in Chicago—The Cause of the Punching—Hunter Wan s "Just Five Minutes at His Assailant.'

John Hunter, the young Dominion Government officer who has been in the city on the Oliver vinegar case, is a very angry man today—but only at another man who hit him from the shoulder and safely landed on his (Hunter's) right eye. Hunter's spectacle glass was broken into a dozen pieces by the blow, the optic is badly inflamed, and there is a band of crape under the eye.

Hunter, with his wife, is stopping at a house on Clarence street, and yesterday morning he attended the Police Court to prosecute the case against A. W. and Mrs. Oliver. Subsequently he was trolling about town when he met Frank Jarvis, who wanted to know when he would be going back to his boarding house.

Jarvis is a young New York civil engineer, who dropped off to see London friends for a few days when en route to Chicago. He was also stopping at the same house as Hunter. In reply to Jarvis, Hunter said he would be home in a short time, and about ten minutes afterwards he walked into the house. He proceeded to go to his room, but had only gone a few steps up the stairway when he was met by Jarvis, who landed full force on Hunter's right eye. Hunter was slightly taken back by the blow, and he recovered just in time to see Jarvis hustled out the front door by a friend. Hunter wanted to "get at him," but was held back by Mrs. Hunter and some other occupants of the house. Jarvis has gone to Chicago.

The whole trouble arose over a respectable young lady, with whom Jarvis (who is married) had been driving a couple of days ago. Jarvis accused Hunter of circulating a report that they had conducted themselves in an improper manner. Hence the blow. This Hunter emphatically denied.

Hunter does not want to swear out an information in the case. He says he would rather give $50 just to get at Jarvis for five minutes. It is said the latter will soon return and give him the chance.

How Wise Women Economize in Hard Times.

A Ten-Cent Investment Saves Dollars.

When business men, farmers and mechanics complain of hard times, the women of the country realize the fact as quickly as the men. When times are really hard, the women are the first to study true economy. This work begins right in the home circle.

Instead of buying a new dress for the herself and new clothing for the children, the thrifty and economizing woman uses the Diamond Dyes to recolor old and faded dresses and suits, which are made to look as good as new.

The Diamond Dyes are true aids to economy; they are specially prepared for home use, and are guaranteed the strongest and fastest of all known dyes. When a garment is colored with the Diamond Dyes, the color is there to stay, and will not wash, wear or fade out.

See that your dealer sells you the Diamond Dyes; refuse all imitation and crude dyes, and so avoid having your materials and garments ruined.

Pure Baking Powder, 20c per pound, at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store. ywt

Windsor Salt for Table and Dairy, Purest and Best.

Wheat is mentioned in the Scriptures as a well-known grain and under wide cultivation.

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

Prof. Bootfelt says there are snakes with legs and lizards with none.

London dealers in pet animals and birds say that women buy more than half the dogs.

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

The Egyptian priests practiced amputation and made artificial legs and arms, B. C. 700.

A Good Thing. Push It Along.—The baby cabs that we unpacked yesterday are on sample today, and are the admiration of all. They are so beautiful that every lady who has a baby is glad, and those who have none are envious of their more fortunate sisters. The designs are elegant, coloring all new and prices lower than ever. Get one. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite market house.

scrofula

Any doctor will tell you that Professor Hare, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, is one of the highest authorities in the world on the action of drugs. In his last work, speaking of the treatment of scrofula, he says:

"It is hardly necessary to state that cod-liver oil is the best remedy of all. The oil should be given in emulsion, so prepared as to be palatable."

He also says that the hypophosphites should be combined with the oil.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is precisely such a preparation.

S. & J.

THE WEATHER TODAY. Changeable; milder; rain.

Millinery Opening

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, NEXT WEEK.

Come expecting to see a most unique display of the latest styles in headware fashions from Paris, London and New York—all personally selected and imported direct—and we're thus in a position to show absolutely the very latest creations in Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Trimmings, etc.

On the same floor, on the same days will be shown the new spring styles in Ladies' and Misses' Mantles, Wraps, Capes and Jackets—handsome made-up imported costumes, and a most elegant lot of the prettiest and newest modes in Silk Waists, and Cambric and Zephyr Shirt Waists—a most charming gathering of the newest styles in spring garments.

An Old Hat

Is useful for many things; but it's out of place on a lady's head, especially at an Easter service. We think you want one of our new shapes. Come and see them anyway. Remember this is an invitation to come.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149-151 Dundas St.

DONT WORRY

If you have been unsuccessful in getting a good smoke for 5c, try

Joe's Special

It's one of our leaders. Others like it—maybe you will. Sold only by

Joe. Nolan,

Opera Cigar Store—Masonic Temple. xt

WESLEY HARRISON,

EMBALMER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

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Telephone 1150. Open day and night.

Know What You Chew



Is free from injurious coloring. The more you use of it the better you like it.

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If You Think of Papering

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Mention the ROOMS you think of papering, about the PRICE you want to pay and where you saw this "ad."

You will get by return mail large SAMPLE BOOKS of choice WALL PAPER at the LOWEST prices known to the Canadian trade, and our booklet "HOW TO PAPER."

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References: Can. and Dom. Express Cos. 60tf t

TRY ME

Early for your Spring Suit. W. SLATER, opposite the V.

Steamers Arrived.

March 20.	At	From
Lucania	Queenstown	New York
Friesland	New York	Antwerp

Carpet Sweepers!

New Goods! New Styles! New Finishes!

BISSELL'S PREMIER
BISSELL'S GRAND RAPIDS
BISSELL'S CROWN JEWEL

The Premier is the best Sweeper in the world . . . . . .

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

F. H. BUTLER,
Stock Broker.
Private wires to New York Stock Markets, and Chicago Board of Trade.
No. 15 Masonic Temple, London.
Telephone No. 1,278

Commerce and Finance.

Montreal March 21.—No stock exchange today.

Toronto Stock Market.

TORONTO, March 21.

	Ask.	Off.
Montreal	221	219
Ontario	80	..
Moisons	..	..
Toronto	241	238
Merchants	167	163½
Commerce	136½	135½
Imperial	185	183½
Dominion	241	240
Standard	164	162
Hamilton	154½	153
British America	119½	118½
Western Assurance	162	161½
Canada Life	..	..
Confederation Life	..	270
Consumers Gas	198	196
Dominion Telegraph	126	124
Montreal Telegraph	..	..
Northwest Land Company, pre	50	..
Northwest Land Company, com	..	44
Canada Pacific Railway Stock	85½	1858½
Commercial Cable Company	159½	156½
Bell Telephone Company	157½	156½
Montreal Street Railway	218½	217
Montreal Street Railway (new)	..	..
Toronto Street Railway	75½	74½
Dominion Savings and Investment	81	76
Farmers Loan and Savings	100	..
Farmers' L. & S. 20 per cent	80	..
Huron and Erie L. & S	..	167
Huron and Erie 20 per cent	..	157
London and Canada, L. and A	102	..
London Loan	..	102½
London and Ontario	110	..
Ontario Loan and Debenture	126½	124

Sales—Morning — Western Assurance, 5 at 162; Toronto Railway, 10 at 75.

New York Stock Exchange.

Reported by Frank Butler, broker, Masonic Temple.

March 21.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atchison Ry	15	15½	15	15½
C., B. and Q	75¾	76½	75¾	77
C. and N. W	102¾	103½	102½	103½
Chicago Gas	64¾	66¼	60¾	66½
Gen. Electric	36	36¾	36	36½
L. and N	50½	50½	50	50½
Manhattan	103½	....	....	....
Missouri Pacific	23¾	23¾	....	....
Pacific Mail	27¾	27½	26¾	26½
Rock Island	70¾	70¾	70	70¾
Reading	10½	10½	10⅝	10⅝
St. Paul	76¾	77¼	76¼	77
Tenn. Coal and Iron	26½	26½	25½	26½
Wabash	16¾	17¼	16¾	17¼
Western Union	83½	84⅜	83½	83¾
Distillers	17⅜	17¼	17¼	17¼
U. S. Leather	60½	61½	60½	60½
Sugar Trust	115⅜	116½	115⅜	116½
Tobacco Trust	83½	84⅜	83½	83⅜

COMMERCIAL.

Local Market.

(Reported by A. M. Hamilton & Son.)

London, Saturday, March 21.

Wheat, per bu	75c to 78c
Oats, per bushel	23c to 24c
Peas, per bu	45c to 54c
Barley, per bu	32c to 35c
Corn, per bu	40c @ 45c

The receipts were light for Saturday; prices of eggs and butter higher.

Prices will be down again as soon as the roads get better.

Dressed hogs—Prices up on account of light receipts. Sales as high as $5 per hundred.

Wheat sold at $1 25 per cental.

Oats in fair supply; sales made at 71c to 73c.

No corn, rye, barley, or buckwheat offering.

Hay and straw in good supply and demand at $13 to $14 for hay per ton, and straw at $3 to $5 per load.

Quotations:

GRAIN.			
Wheat, white, per 100 lbs	1 25	to	1 30
Wheat, red, per 100 lbs	1 25	to	1 30
Wheat, spring, per 100 lbs	1 25	to	1 30
Oats, per 100 lbs	70	to	72
Peas, per 100 lbs	83	to	90
Corn, per 100 lbs	70	to	75
Barley, per 100 lbs	65	to	70
Rye, per 100 lbs	70	to	80
Beans, bu	60	to	60
Buckwheat, per 100 lbs	60	to	65
VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.			
Apples, per bag	80	to	1 00
Potatoes, per bag	20	to	30
Carrots, per bu	20	to	30
Turnips, per bu	15	to	20
Parsnips, per bu	30	to	35
Onions, per bu	35	to	60
PROVISIONS.			
Eggs, single dozen	13	to	14
Eggs fresh, basket, per doz	12	to	13
Eggs, fresh, store lots, per doz	11	to	12
Butter, single rolls per lb	20	to	22
Butter, per lb, 1 lb rolls, baskets	18	to	20
Butter, per lb, large rolls or crocks	15	to	17
Butter, per lb, tubs or firkins	10	to	17
Lard, per lb	9	to	9
Ducks, per pair	60	to	80
Chickens, per pair	$ 40	to	60
Turkeys, per lb, 7½c to 9c: each	75	to	1 50
HAY AND SEED			
Hay, per ton	13 00	to	14 50
Straw, per load	5 00	to	7 00
Clover seed, red per bu	0 00	to	0 00
Timothy seed, per bu	0 00	to	0 00
Millet seed, per bu	60	to	0 60
Honey	12	to	13
Cheese, per lb	9	to	10
MEAT, HIDES, ETC.			
Beef, quarters, per lb	3½	to	5¼
Mutton quarters, per lb	5	to	6
Veal, quarters, per lb	4	to	5
Lamb, quarter	7	to	8
Dressed hogs, 100 lb	4 50	to	4 60
Hides, No. 1, per lb	5	to	5
Hides, No. 2, per lb	4	to	4
Calfskins, green	5	to	5
Calfskins, dry, each	25	to	25
Sheepskins, each	50	to	65
Lambskins, each	65	to	65
Wool, per lb	20	to	25
Tallow, rendered, per lb	4	to	5
Tallow, rough, per lb	3	to	4
Clover seed, Alsike, per bu	0 00	to	0 00

A. M. HAMILTON & SON
—DEALERS IN—
Flour, Breakfast Cereals, Feed, Salt, Land Plaster, Etc.
733 TALBOT STREET - PHONE 682

Toronto Grain Market.

Toronto, March 21.—Wheat—The market is dull and easy; five cars of red sold on the G. T. R. west today at 75c, and white is quoted at 76c, west. Manitoba wheat is dull, but steady; on 'Change today mixed wheat was offered outside at 75c, and 76c was bid for No. 3 fall outside; No. 1 hard was offered at 80c, North Bay; No. 2 hard was offered at 77 1-2c, North Bay, and it was offered, to arrive there at 77c; No. 3 hard was offered, North Bay, at 70 1-2c, with 70c bid; No. 1 frosted was offered, grinding in transit, at 64c, with 62c bid.

Flour—The demand is slow and the market is dull and easy; cars of straight roller are quoted at $3 60, Toronto freights.

Millfeed—Dull and nominal at $11 50 to $12 50 for cars of shorts west, and bran at $11.

Barley—Dull; No. 1 sold west today at 40c, but holders east are asking 43c for that grade; fancy is quoted at 44c to 45c, and No. 2 at 38c, outside.

Buckwheat—Nominal at 31c west and 32c east.

Rye—Quiet at 44c to 45c outside.

Corn—Easy; on 'Change today yellow was offered outside at 32c, with 31 1-2c bid. It was offered at 32 1-2c on C. P. R. outside, with 32c, for yellow.

Oats—Dull and easier; seven cars sold on 'Change here today at 22c, outside, and 22 1-4c was bid for white outside, with sellers at 22 1-2c.

Peas are dull and unchanged at 49c for cars of No. 2 north and west.

Latest Montreal Markets.

Montreal, Que., March 21—2:30 p.m.

GRAINS AND FLOUR.

Oats—In store, Ontario, 29c to 29c; Manitoba, 29c.
Feed Barley—38c to 39c.
Buckwheat—39c to 40c.
Peas—58c to 59c.
Flour—Manitoba strong bakers, $4 00; spring wheat patents, $4 25; winter patents, $4 35 to $4 40; straight roller, $4 to $4 10.
Feed—Bran, $14 to $15; shorts, $15 to $16.

PROVISIONS.

Canadian short cut, clear, $13 50 to $14.
Hams—9c to 10c.
Bacon—9c to 10c.
Lard—Pure, 8c; compound, 6½c.

CHEESE.

Cheese—Fall, 8½c to 9c; summer, 7½c to 8c.
Butter—Creamery, 21c to 22c; townships, 18c to 19c.

Consignments
Of Butter, Eggs, Poultry and Farm Produce solicited. Ample Storage.
DAWSON & CO.
32 West Market St., Toronto.
ywt

English Markets.

(Beerbohm's Report by Cable.)

London, March 21—12:45 p.m.

Cargoes off coast—Wheat and corn quiet.
Cargoes on passage — Wheat dull; corn quiet.

LIVERPOOL, March 21—1:30 p.m.

Wheat—Spot steady; demand poor; No. 2 red winter, 5s 6d; No. 2 red spring, stocks exhausted; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 5s 3½d; No. 1 California, 5s 5½d; futures closed steady with near and distant positions unchanged from yesterday's closing prices; business about equally distributed; March, 5s 4¼d; April, 5s 4¼d; May, 5s 4¾d; June, 5s 4¾d; July, 5s 4¾d; Aug., 5s 5d.

Corn—Spot steady; American mixed, new, 3s ¾d; futures closed easy, with near and distant positions ¼d lower; business about equally distributed; March, 3s ¾d; April, 3s 1d; May, 3s 1¼d; June, 3s 1¼d; July, 3s 1½d; Aug., 3s 2¼d.

Flour—Dull; demand poor; St. Louis fancy winter, 7s 3d.

Peas—Canadian, 4s 7½d.

Bacon—Steady; demand poor; Cumberland cut, 28 to 30 lbs, 28s 6d; short ribs, 28 lbs, 28s; long clear light, 38 to 45 lbs, 26s 6d; long clear heavy, 55 lbs, stocks exhausted; short clear backs, light, 18 lbs, 27s; short clear middles, heavy, 55 lbs, 26s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, 26s.

Shoulders—Square, 12 to 18 lbs, 24s 6d.
Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, 38s 6d.
Tallow—Fine North American, 20s.
Beef—Extra India mess, 60s 3d; prime mess, 52s 6d.
Pork—Prime mess, fine western, 50s; do medium, 45s 3d.
Lard—Dull; prime western, 27s; refined, in pails, 27s 6d.
Cheese—Quiet; demand poor; finest American white, 42s; finest American colored, 42s.
Butter—Finest United States, 80s; good 50s.
Turpentine spirits—29s 3d.
Rosin—Common, 4s 9d.
Cottonseed oil—Liverpool refined, 16s 9d.
Linseed oil—19s 9d.
Refrigerator beef—Fore quarter, 3d; hind quarter, 4½c.
Bleaching powder—Hardwood, f. o. b., Liverpool, 7s.
Hops—At London (Pacific coast), £1 15s.

American Produce Markets.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, March 20.—Heavy receipts, small exports and favorable crop reports caused a further decline in wheat today, the close being ¼c to ⅜c lower. Corn declined ¼c, and oats ⅛c to ¼c. Provisions were steady.

The leading futures closed as follows:

Wheat—No. 2 March, 60¾c; May, 62¼c; July, 62⅜c to 62½c.
Corn—No. 2 March, 28¼c to 29¼c; May, 29⅜c to 29½c; July, 30⅜c to 30½c; Sept., 31⅜c.
Oats—No. 2 May, 19¾c to 20c; July, 20¼c; Sept., 20⅝c.
Mess pork—May, $9 15; July, $9 35.
Lard—May, $5 20; July, $5 45.
Short ribs—May, $4 92½; July, $5 05.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour easy; No. 2 spring wheat, 59½c, April, 59⅜c; No. 3 do. 60c to 61¼c; No. 2 red, 63⅜c to 64¼c; No. 2 corn, 28¼c to 28⅝c; No. 2 oats, 19c to 19½c; No. 2 rye, 35¼c; No. 2 barley, 35c to 36c; No. 1 flax, 90½c; mess pork, $9 to $9 05; lard, $5 17½ to $5 20; short ribs sides, $4 80 to $4 90; dry salted shoulders, $4 62½ to $4 75; short clear sides, $5 12½ to $5 25.

Receipts—			
Flour	4,000	Wheat	2,000
Corn	267,000	Oats	344,000
Rye	7,000	Barley	310,000
Shipments—			
Flour	4,000	Wheat	85,000
Corn	79,000	Oats	221,000
Rye	1,000	Barley	23,000

BUFFALO.

Buffalo, March 21.—Spring wheat — Quiet, firm; No. 1 hard, 71¼c; No. 1 northern, 69½c; No. 2 northern, 68½c. Winter wheat—Steady; No. 2 red, 74c.

Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 34½c to 34¾c; No. 3 yellow, 34c; No. 2 corn, 33½c; No. 3 corn, 33c to 33¼c.

Oats—Quiet; No. 2 white, 24c; No. 3 white, 23c; No. 2 mixed, 23½c.

DETROIT.

Detroit, March 21.—No. 1 white wheat, cash, 69½c; No. 2 red, cash, 68½c; May, 69½c; July, 65½c.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, March 21.—Wheat—Cash, 69c; May, 69½c; July, 65½c.
Corn—May, 30c.
Oats—May, 21½c.

MILWAUKEE.

Milwaukee, March 21. — Wheat, cash, 59c; May, 62c.

NEW YORK.

New York, March 21.

Flour—Receipts, 16,300 bbls; sales, 3,000 packages; state and western dull.

Wheat—Receipts, 11,100 bu; sales, 915,000 bu; opened easier on big spring wheat receipts, but advanced sharply on bad crop news and reports of a cold wave west; May, 68⅜c to 69 11-16c; July, 68⅜c to 69⅜c.

Rye—Dull.

Corn — Receipts, 39,000 bu; sales, 25,000 bu; quiet; May, 33½c.

Oats—Receipts, 102,600 bu; sales, 5000 bu; quiet; May, 21⅜c; track white state, 25c to 29c; track white western, 25c to 29c.

Beef—Dull; family, $10 to $12.

Pork—Dull; mess, $9 75 to $10 25.

Lard—Dull; prime western steam, $5 50, asked.

Butter — Receipts, 3,513 packages; steady; State dairy, 11c to 20c; western creamery, 12c to 22c; Elgins, 22c.

Cheese — Receipts, 3,350 packages; steady; State large, 6c to 10½c; small, 6c to 10¾c.

Eggs—Receipts, 6,062 packages; steady at advance; State and Pennsylvania, 11½c to 12½c; western, 11½c to 11¾c.

Sugar—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3⅜c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4 3-16c bid; refined quiet; crushed, 6⅜c; powdered, 5⅝c; granulated, 5½c.

Coffee—Steady; No. 7, 13½c.

Hops—Weak.

Lead—Steady; bullion, $3; exchange, $3 20.

Live Stock Markets.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Ont., March 20.—Snow blocked the railways and killed trade at the Toronto cattle market today. Receipts were only six cars, including 200 hogs. Butchers' cattle were quiet; best sold at 3c to 3¼c per lb, and a few extra choice sold as high as 3½c. The Easter trade is likely to be dull. Sheep and lambs dull, the latter selling at 4c to 4½c per lb. Hogs steady; good bacon hogs sold at $3 80 to $3 87½ per cwt.

Chicago Exchange.

Following are the fluctuations on the Chicago Board of Trade furnished by F. H. Butler, Broker, Masonic Temple. 'Phone 1,278.

CHICAGO, March 21.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—May	61¾	62¾	61¾	62¾
July	62¾	63¾	62¾	63¾
Corn—May	29⅝	29⅞	29⅝	29⅞
July	30⅛	30⅜	30⅛	30⅜
Oats—May	19¾	20⅛	19¾	20⅛
July	20½	20⅝	20½	20⅝
Pork—May	9 20	9 25	9 15	9 17
July	9 37	9 45	9 35	9 37
Lard—May	5 20	5 32	5 20	5 30
July	5 45	5 47	5 42	5 42
Ribs—May	4 97	4 97	4 92	4 95
July	5 10	5 10	5 05	5 17

Saturday's Oil Markets.

PETROLEA.

Petrolea, March 21.—Oil opened and closed at $1 72 today.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, March 21.—Oil closed at $1 40 bid.

Physicians' Prescriptions
—AND—
Family Recipes
A SPECIALTY AT
STRONG'S DRUG STORE
184 DUNDAS ST.
Canadian agency for Halsey Bros.
Homeopathic Remedies
ywt

LOCAL BREVITIES

—The market was slimly attended today on account of the heavy condition of the roads.

—The latest attache of the city treasurer's office is a canary bird. It whistles for its pay.

—The men of Wolseley Barracks will attend divine service at St. Paul's Cathedral tomorrow.

—The St. Thomas street railway was put up at auction yesterday and withdrawn at $1,400.

—Miss N. Hodgins, of this city, is visiting her cousins, J. Trevethick and R. Walker, at Crediton.

—Mr. J. W. Sifton, formerly of Middlesex county, has been elected Grand Chief Templar of the Manitoba Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T.

—The London West street railway was cleared of all drifts by 9 o'clock this morning and the regular 20-minute service continued.

—Auctioneer J. W. Jones sold lots Nos. 23 and 24, south side of Partridge street, yesterday, to Mr. Duncan Campbell for $100 each.

—The law firm of Elliot & Jarvis having by mutual consent been dissolved, Mr. C. G. Jarvis continues practice at No. 73 Dundas street.

—There was some talk of building a new Church of St. Mary on Hill street this spring, but the congregation have decided to repair the present building instead.

—Mrs. McGeoch, of Aylmer, who last year came to this city to live with her son, has returned to Aylmer, and will spend the balance of her years there with her daughter, Mrs. Tyrrell.

—Two of the lady teachers at Rectory street public school chartered an electric car yesterday and gave the scholars of their respective classes a ride over the whole railway system.

—The City Clerk has written to the Street Railway Company inclosing a motion adopted by the council in October last, limiting the speed of the cars to 6 miles in busy thoroughfares and ten miles in the open.

—A 17-year-old boy named Robert Argue has been remanded to jail for a week on a charge of stealing a diamond ring and a gold dollar from Mrs. J. W. Parker, of Strathroy. Argue is a baker. The case will be heard by Police Magistrate at Strathroy.

—Wm. Bacon this morning elected trial by jury on the charge of robbing Robert Dowling of over $40 in London West. Bacon was remanded to the assizes, but he will be bailed if he can get two sureties of $300 each. It is not likely that he will get bondsmen.

—Rev. J. A. Ferguson, of the Siloam circuit, has received a unanimous invitation from the Warwick circuit to become their pastor for the ensuing conference year, also an invitation to remain a fourth year on his present charge. His people are very anxious for his return.

—Last night No. 3 ward Liberal committee rooms on Simcoe street were crowded when No. 4 ward committee men played the No. 3 ward victors in the late whist contest between No. 6 ward and No. 3. This time No. 4 ward came out ahead. In a contest in which eleven teams were engaged No. 4 ward players had plus 85.

—At a special meeting of the quarterly board of the Wellington Street Methodist Church held last evening, on motion of Bro. W. H. Winnett, seconded by Bro. James Taylor, a unanimous invitation was extended to Rev. A. L. Russell, M. A., B. D., to return as their pastor for the next conference year.—W. H. McCutcheon, recording stewart.

—Thomas Ranahan, who is leaving for New York, was presented with an address and a handsome pair of gold cuff links, suitably engraved, by the members of the Pickwick Club, of which he is a valued member. "Tom" will be greatly missed by the boys, being a good pianist, besides having a splendid tenor voice. His many friends will wish him success in his new home.

—An organ recital and concert is announced to be given in the Askin Street Methodist Church next Tuesday evening. Among those who are to assist are Messrs. W. Moxon (late organist of the Dundas Street Center Methodist Church), H. Ruthven McDonald, Roselle Pococke, H. E. St. George, Mrs. L. and E. Hartson and Mrs. C. Graham.

—The drifting of the country roads has caused a great scarcity of butter among the local grocers. The attendance at the market this morning was rather slim, and what little table butter was offered was eagerly taken up by the grocers at 23 and 24 cents a pound. The anxiety of some to get a supply for their customers was so great that they would buy without tasting and trying. Butter for cooking purposes was also scarce, and was bought up at 20 cents a pound.

—Edward Sharman, a barber was remanded for a week by Police Magistrate Parke today on a charge of drunkenness and vagrancy. Sharman was begging around several market hotels last night and had not sobered up when brought into court. John Kelly, a Detroit pensioner with a decidedly whisky-stained face, was ordered to be put on a St. Thomas train. He had stopped over in the city to see some friends, and the result was that he had only $1 left. This will be sufficient to buy his ticket to St. Thomas and an eye-opener or two after he gets there.

TESTED BY TIME.—FOR THROAT Diseases, Coughs and Colds, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. The good effects resulting from the use of the Troches have brought out many worthless imitations. Obtain only BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. 25 cents a box. xt

All Night Again!

Another Extraordinary Session at Ottawa.

Sir Charles Tupper's Latest Bulldozing Expedient.

He Dooms the House to Sit All Night to Discuss an Amendment to the Manitoba Bill.

Ottawa, March 21.—At an early hour this morning, after the other business of Parliament had been disposed of, Sir Charles Tupper rose and moved that the House go into committee on the bill for the coercion of Manitoba.

Immediately Mr. McCarthy rose, and stated that he had an amendment to move, but he did not suppose the Government desired to proceed at such a late hour, and he considered that the importance of the amendment called for the best consideration the House could give it.

Sir Charles Tupper replied with a charge that there was an organized attempt at obstruction, and he would ask those in support of the bill to stay here night and day to resist any such attempt.

Mr. Sutherland, Liberal whip, added his protest against Sir Charles' remarks. There was no evidence of any desire to obstruct. It was inconsistent on the part of the leader of the House to go ahead in committee when he was pretending that the Government was going to settle the question by negotiation. The purpose of the charge was to make it appear that the Opposition intended to obstruct.

Mr. McCarthy, being forced to proceed, said he intended moving a resolution to the effect that the very important and difficult constitutional questions should be referred for determination to the Supreme Court.

The Government side shouted "Go on, go on," and being "coerced," as Mr. Mulock put it, Mr. McCarthy proceeded to discuss his amendment, which was that the Speaker do not leave the chair, but that it be declared that the important constitutional questions involved in the bill should be referred to the Supreme Court. The questions, among others, were whether the bill is unconstitutional, inasmuch as it is not in exact literal compliance with the remedial order, and inasmuch as it in some cases exceeds the remedial order. It purports to reserve to this Parliament power to legislate again on the matter, inasmuch as it purports to interfere with the Provincial power as to direct taxation by exempting Roman Catholics from the authority of the Provincial laws. Also as to whether the bill is irrevocable, irrepealable and not amendable.

Mr. McCarthy proceeded to discuss his amendment. In making his argument he was obliged to state to the House wherein the bill differed from the remedial order and wherein the new school law in Manitoba differed from the old one.

Sir Hibbert Tupper took the point of order that except in committee the sections could not be referred to.

Over this point there was a long discussion.

The Speaker ruled with Mr. McCarthy and the member was still speaking to his amendment at 2 o'clock.

The Minister of Justice replied to Mr. McCarthy.

Sir Richard Cartwright suggested the adjournment, and Sir Charles Tupper finally consented to the adjournment. Thus the tactics of the Conservative leader proved futile.

Mr. Wallace is waiting to work in an amendment as soon as Mr. McCarthy's is disposed of.

The House adjourned at 3 o'clock.

TO GO TO WINNIPEG.

Two Ottawa Ministers Will Meet the Manitoba Government.

The Prairie Province Will Have a Shorthand Writer on Hand This Time.

Ottawa, March 21.—At a meeting of the Dominion Cabinet last night it was decided to commission Mr. Dickey, Minister of Justice, and Mr. Desjardins, Minister of Militia, to proceed to Winnipeg to negotiate with the Manitoba Government with a view to a settlement. They will be accompanied by Sir Donald Smith. Though pretending that they want to negotiate a compromise, the Ministers have resolved to push forward the coercion bill now before Parliament.

A Minister stated last night that the Liberals would not be asked to send a representative from their party to take a hand in the negotiations.

—Delegate W. H. May, of the Toronto Tailors' Union, was in the city yesterday investigating a report circulated among the striking tailors at Toronto that merchants there were sending goods to this city to be made up. He failed to verify the story.

—Acting Mayor Armstrong has received a communication from the street railway company stating that owing to the construction of the cars the present step could not be lowered. It was possible to place two steps close together, but it was thought that this would be more dangerous than the present step. If the company can operate with smaller wheels the difficulty will be partly obviated by building future cars in this manner.

—The regular meeting of the L. C. I. Literary Society was held yesterday afternoon in the upper assembly hall, the president in the chair. After the transaction of business the following programme was rendered: Selection, the Glee Club; instrumental, Miss Yates; essay, "Sir Thomas Moore," Miss L. Gahan; critic's remarks, P. A. Carson. The subject of debate was "Resolved, that the monarchical form of government is superior to the republican, as exemplified by those of England and the United States." The affirmative was taken by I. Patrick and F. W. Judd, and the negative by W. Bartram and J. A. Whillans. The arbitration committee decided in favor of the affirmative.

Kur-a-Kof, the new cold and lung remedy, 25c at Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store.

If you are bald or find that your hair is breaking or falling out, it will pay you to call at Madam Ireland's parlors, 211 1-2 Dundas street, who can positively restore your hair and prevent falling out. Her celebrated toilet and shaving soaps cannot be excelled, and her fine medicinal face powder is of the finest. These can be procured from Cairncross & Lawrence. ywt

Off for America.

The Booth-Tuckers Farewelled at London.

Gathering at the Station—Gen. Booth's Affectionate Leave-Taking.

London, March 21. — There was a large gathering of members of the Salvation Army at Waterloo railway station today to bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, who sail for New York from Southampton by the American Line steamship St. Louis, in order to assume command of the "forces" there. The crowd of Salvationists, however, was wholly composed of officers. At 9 o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, with their two children, and Major Milan and Sister Felice, of the Italian Salvation Army, who are accompanying the Booth-Tuckers to the United States, arrived at the railroad station, and were warmly greeted by their fellow-workers.

Booth-Tucker, in an interview at the station, said: "Our plan, primarily, is this: We hope to induce Ballington to return to the fold, and will make him most liberal offers. Failing this, we have a great belief in the efficacy of prayer, and shall labor with him in a prayerful spirit. We have great hopes in his sister's influence, as he is very fond of her, and this may prevail with him and induce him to come back to the general's side. Should he continue obdurate, I do not believe it will greatly affect the army in America."

Mrs. Booth-Tucker, who is a tall, attractive woman, with large gray eyes, and who speaks in a mostly modulated voice, said: "I shall try to induce my brother and sister to remain with the rest of the family, and I have great hopes of being able to accomplish this both by persuasion and prayer."

Shortly before the train left Waterloo station, Gen. Booth arrived, entered the carriage in which Mr. and Mrs. Booth-Tucker were seated, and conversed earnestly with his daughter. As the train started, all the Salvationists removed their hats and shouted, "Victory, victory." The general kissed both his son and daughter, and sprang upon the platform. There he formed his hands into a trumpet and shouted: "Remember my message to America."

CURLING.

WINDSOR TEMPLARS HERE.

A party of Knights Templar from the Windsor Preceptory, being snow-bound in London, made up two rinks yesterday and played a friendly game on the Simcoe street rink. Mr. C. W. Davis, of the Forest City club, arranged the match, and the game was much enjoyed by all. Score:

A. Appleton,	Jos. Edgar,
Dr. Hobley,	R. McDonald,
Rueben Purser,	A. M. Stewart,
Thos. Robinson, s..13	D. L. Carley, skip.... 6

Majority for Robinson, 7 shots.

FOREST CITY DEFEATED.

Four rinks of the Forest City Club went to St. Thomas yesterday and played an exciting game with the home rinks. The score:

FOREST CITY.	ST. THOMAS.
Rink No. 1.	
W. Bartlett,	T. H. White,
J. W. McIntosh,	W. R. Jackson,
Dr. Logie,	J. A. McLean,
R. Reid, jun., skip....21	W. Cameron, skip...29
Rink No. 2.	
H. B. Travers,	J. M. Glenn,
George T. Brown,	A. Murray,
J. B. McKillop,	D. McTavish,
R. Inglis, skip.....34	D. E. Broderick, s...18
Rink No. 3.	
J. Lochead,	A. N. C. Black,
J Mattinson,	George Ellison,
C. Sterling,	T. Tarrant,
Dr. McDonald, skip..14	S. May, skip.....29
Rink No. 4.	
R. Ironsides,	T. Rivard,
W. A. Young,	W. Lahey,
C. W. Davis,	C. Demsey,
C. S. Hyman, skip...22	T. Mickleborough, s.28
Total.....91	Total.....104

Majority for St. Thomas, 13.

THE McCORD CASE.

His Disease Pronounced Diabetes and Incurable—Given Up by Himself and Friends—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Richmond, March 16.—The talk of farmers and others in town is mostly about the astonishing cure of Wm. McCord, a farmer near here. His presence made assurance visible, and he said—"After the doctors pronounced my trouble diabetes no one thought recovery possible. I was partially paralyzed, was nine months in bed and I ran down until I was a mere shell. When I commenced taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I stuck close to directions. One box helped me and nine cured me. Am 60 years old and have lived here 40 years." Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers. Price, 50 cents a box.

Windsor Salt, Purest and Best.

Husband—Thank goodness, there is no marrying in heaven. Wife—What difference will that make to you?

Do You Suffer Pain?

Does the dull aching of nerve or muscle, or the acuter pangs of neuralgia, toothache, or lumbago make life a misery? Thousands are compelled to suffer day in and day out, simply because they are unacquainted with the extraordinary pain subduing power of Nerviline—the great nerve pain cure. It is certain to cure nerve pain speedily. Nerviline cures toothache, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, etc. Nerviline is powerful, penetrating, and effectual. Sold every where.

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 & NICHOLLS, proprietors. ywt

MARRIED.

HUNT—COWAN—On Saturday, March 21, 1896, at Berkhill, the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Robt. Johnston, assisted by Archdeacon Davis, Albert O. Hunt to Annie Isabella, eldest daughter of James Cowan.

CHAUNCEY G. JARVIS, BARRISTER, solicitor, etc., 73 Dundas street, London.

FOR SALE—A STABLE AND CARRIAGE house combined. Might be converted into dwelling house. Apply 499 Dufferin avenue. 61u

THE CITY WAREHOUSE FOR
Builders' Supplies
Beachville and Gray Lime, Portland and Canadian Cements, Plaster Paris, Hair, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Sewer Pipe, etc.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
W. J. ELEMENT
78 KING STREET WEST,
Opposite J. Campbell's Carriage Works.

Chase & Sanborn's

Seal Brand Coffee
Universally accepted as the Leading Fine Coffee of the World.
The only Coffee served at the WORLD'S FAIR.
CHASE & SANBORN,
BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO

Time IS Money
You will be money in pocket if you buy a watch, clock, ring or any piece of jewelry from us.
C. H. WARD
374 Richmond St.
ywt

Weighted Brushes FOR FLOORS
FOR SALE BY
H. & C. Colerick,
441 Richmond Street.

THE NEWEST EFFECTS IN
Spring Suitings & Overcoatings
O. Labelle, MERCHANT TAILOR . .
374 Richmond Street.

DALY SELLS GOOD KOAL

YOU WILL SAVE Dollars and Cents IF YOU BUY YOUR MILLINERY AT 523 RICHMOND STREET.
MISS SKIMIN.

TROUSERS THAT ARE FASHIONABLE
You all wear them of some kind. Why not secure the best and from a man who has made a study of this line exclusively?
M. H. BIRD IS HE 388 RICHMOND ST.
'Phone 1,115. - - - (Upstairs) ywt

ESTABLISHED 1882.
John T. Stephenson
The Leading Funeral Director.
Embalmer, wholesale and retail dealer in all kinds of Funeral Supplies. Metallic Caskets always in stock. New Funeral car and Hearses of the latest designs.
RESIDENCE ON PREMISES,
104 Dundas Street, London, Ont
Telephone 459. Open day and night.

A HOME WARMER
BOWMAN'S
COAL
Office and Yard—Clarence and Bathurst.
City Office, next "Advertiser."
Branch, Abbott's Factory, Bundas St.

Millinery Opening SPRING, 1896
Tuesday, March 24,
And following days.
All the Latest Imported Patterns & Shapes
MRS. McLEOD,
224 Dundas Street. 60u

Bradford & Hodgins
CONFECTIONERS.
Successors to A. Bradford.
Are having extensive alterations made on their store, and have moved eight doors east of old stand, and will be pleased to supply their customers as in the past.
206½ Dundas St. - - Phone 546.

In March
You require your house warm and comfortable
—Can't do without
Coal.
Your order, large or small, will have our prompt attention.
Camera
421 Richmond
316 Burwell S

STUDY THE SEASONS.



Each season has its special goods. The wall paper season will be here in a week or two. Our shelves are already loaded down with a very large stock of the most beautiful patterns we have ever been privileged to offer. The prices are lower than ever. You may not want to buy just now, but it is a good time to see the designs and hear the prices.

E. N. HUNT, 190 DUNDAS STREET

LOVE AND LUCRE

Capt. Horn had been in considerable doubt in regard to the best method of shipping the treasure, should he be so fortunate as to find it as he had left it. The cove was a quiet harbor in which the small boats could easily ply between the vessel and the shore, but in this case the gold must be carried by tedious journeys along the beach. On the other hand, if the brig lay too near the entrance to the caves, the treasure-laden boats must be launched through the surf, and in case of high seas this operation might be hazardous; consequently, he determined to anchor in the Rackbirds' cove, and submit to the delay and inconvenience of the land transportation of the gold.

When the captain and Shirley went ashore in a boat, nothing was seen to indicate that anyone had visited the spot since the last cargo of guano had been shipped. This was a relief, but when the captain had wandered through the place, and even examined the storehouse of the Rackbirds, he found to his regret that it was too late for him to visit the caves that day. This was the occasion of a night of wakefulness and unreasonable anxiety; unreasonable, as the captain assured himself over and over again, but still impossible to dissipate. No man who has spent weeks in pursuit of a royal treasure, in a vessel that at times seemed hardly to creep, could fail to be anxious and excited when he is compelled to pause within a few miles of that treasure.

But early in the morning the captain started for the caves. He took with him Shirley and Maka, leaving the brig in charge of Burke. The captain placed great confidence in Shirley, who was a quiet, steady man; in fact, he trusted everyone on the ship, for there was nothing else to do. If any of them should prove false to him, he hoped to be able to defend himself against them, and it was more than foolish to trouble his mind with apprehensions until there should be some reason for them. But there was a danger to be considered, quite different from the criminal cupidity which might be provoked by companionship with the heap of gold, and this was the spirit of angry disappointment which might be looked for should no heap of gold be found. At the moment of such possible disappointment, the captain wanted to have with him a man not given to suspicions and resentments.

In fact, the captain thought, as the little party strode along the beach, that if he should find the mound empty—and he could not drive from his mind that once he had found it uncovered—he wished to have with him someone who would back him up a little in case he should lower his lantern into a goldless void.

As they walked up the plateau in the path, worn principally by his own feet, and the captain beheld the great stone face against the wall of rock, his mind became quieter. He slackened his pace, and even began to concoct some suitable remarks to make to Shirley in case of evil fortune.

Shirley looked about him with great interest. He had left the place before the great stone face had been revealed by the burning of the vines, and he would have been glad to stop for a minute and examine it; but, although Capt. Horn had convinced himself that he was in no hurry, he could not allow delay. Lighting a lantern, they went through the passage-way and entered the great cave of the lake, leaving Maka rummaging with eager delight through the rocky apartments where he had once been a member of a domestic household.

When they reached the mound, the captain handed his lantern to Shirley, telling him to hold it high, and quickly clambered to the top.

"Good!" he exclaimed. "The lid is just as I left it. Come up."

In a moment Shirley was at his side, and the captain, with his pocket knife, began to pick out the oakum which he had packed around the edges of the lid; for otherwise it would have been impossible for him to remove it. Then he stood up and raised the lid, putting it to one side.

"Give me the lantern!" he shouted, and, stooping, he lowered it and looked in. The gold in the mound was exactly as he had left it.

"Hurrah!" he cried. "Now you take a look!" and he handed the lantern to his companion.

Shirley crawled a little nearer the opening and looked into it, then lowered the lantern and put his head down so that it almost disappeared. He remained in this position for nearly a minute, and the captain gazed at him with a beaming face. His whole system, relieved from the straining bonds of doubt and fear and hope, was basking in a flood of ecstatic content.

Suddenly Shirley began to swear. He was not a profane man and seldom swore, but now the oaths rolled from him in a manner that startled the captain.

"Get up!" said he; "haven't you seen enough?"

Shirley raised his head, but still kept his eyes on the treasure beneath him and swore worse than before. The captain was shocked.

"What is the matter with you?" said he. "Give me the lantern. I don't see anything to swear at."

Shirley did not hand him the lantern, but the captain took it from him, and then he saw that the man was very pale.

"Look out!" he cried. "You'll slip down and break your bones."

In fact, Shirley's strength seemed to have forsaken him, and he was on the point of either slipping down the side of the mound or tumbling into the open cavity. The captain put down the lantern and moved quickly to his side, and with some difficulty managed to get him safely to the ground. He seated him with his back against the mound, and then, while he was unscrewing the top of a whisky flask, Shirley began to swear again in a most violent and rapid way.

"He has gone mad," thought the captain; "the sight of all that gold has crazed him."

"Stop that!" he said to the other, "and take a drink."

Shirley broke off a string of oaths in the middle and took a pull at the flask. This was of service to him; for he sat quiet for a minute or two, during which time the captain brought down the lantern. Looking up at him, Shirley said in a weak voice:

"Captain, is what I saw all so?"

"Yes," was the reply, "it's all so."

"Then," said the other, "help me out of this. I want to get out into common air."

"The captain raised Shirley to his feet, and with the lantern in one hand he assisted him to walk, but it was not easy; the man appeared to take no interest in his movements, and staggered and leaned upon the captain as if he were drunk.

As soon as they came out of the utter darkness and had reached the lighter part of the cave, the captain let Shirley sit down and went for Maka.

"The first mate has been taken sick," said he to the negro, "and you must come and help me to get him out into the open air."

When the negro saw Shirley in a state of semi-collapse, he began to tremble from head to foot, but he obeyed orders, and with a great deal of trouble the two got the sailor outside of the caves and gave him another drink of whisky.

Maka had his own ideas about this affair. There was no use telling him Mr. Shirley was sick; at least, that he was afflicted by any common ailment. He and his fellows knew very well that there were devils back in the blackness of that cave, and if the captain did not mind them, it was because they were taking care of the property, whatever it was, that he kept back there, and for which he had now returned. With what that property was, and how it happened to be there, the mind of the negro did not concern itself. Of course, it must be valuable, or the captain would not have come to get it, but that was his business. He had taken the first mate into that darkness, and the sight of the devils had nearly killed him; and now the negro's mind was filled with but one idea, and that was, that the captain might take him in there and make him see devils.

After a time Shirley felt very much better and able to walk.

"Now, captain," said he, "I am all right, but I tell you what we must do. I'll go to the ship and I'll take charge off her, and I'll do whatever has got to be done on shore; yes, and what's more, I'll help to do the carrying part of the business—it would be mean to sneak out of that—and I'll shoulder any sort of a load that's put out on the sand in the daylight; but, captain, I don't want to do anything to make me look into that hole. I can't stand it, and that is the long and short of it. I am sorry that Maka saw me in such a plight; it's bad for discipline, but it can't be helped."

"Never mind," cried the captain, whose high spirits would have overlooked almost anything at that moment. "Come, let us go vack and have out breakfast; that will set you up, and I won't ask you to go into the caves again if you don't want to."

"Don't let's talk about it," said Shirley, setting off. "I'd rather get my mind down to marlin-spikes and bilgewater."

As the captin walked back to the cove, he said to himself:

"I expect it struck Shirley harder than it did the rest of us, because he knew what he was looking at, and the first time we saw it we were not sure it was gold, as it might have been brass; but Shirley knew, for he had already had a lot of those bars and had turned them into money. By George! I don't wonder that a poor fellow who had struggled for life with a small bag of that gold was knocked over when he saw a wagon-load of it."

(To be Continued.)

Make it a point to see that your blood is purified, enriched and vitalized at this season with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Dangerous Symptoms.

Not long since a well-known citizen was heard to boast of his control over his liquor-drinking; that he never took more than his regular allowance, and no one had ever seen him the worse for liquor. Probably no one had ever seen him stagger in his gait or thick in his speech, or incapable of doing business, but the cold truth of the matter was that that same boaster was and had been for years the worse for liquor—very much the worse for it physically, and not getting or likely to get any better. The worst drunkard is often the man who has never been "drunk," but whose daily allowance has gradually destroyed vitality and is raising a constantly strengthening barrier between him and restoration to health. Some day it will kill, and the end will be sudden, and people will wonder and the truth will out. If you take your daily allowance—yet never exceed it, never stagger, or become unfit for business—take warning. The treatment at Lakehurst Institute, Oakville, is the only thing that will save you. Don't wait till there is nothing left of you. Toronto office, 28 Bank of Commerce Building. xt

"See here, papa," said Willie, "do you remember how badly you felt because I sent you a comic valentine last year?" "Yes. What of it?" "Well, if you want a nice one this year you'll have to double my allowance. I can't afford more'n a cent on five cents a week."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

You will be delighted with your glasses if scientifically fitted by Adkins, Optician, East London. Testing free. tw3

THE EXHIBIT

Of Pure Food Goods at Our Store a Decided Success.

The company have decided to continue the exhibit for Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Ladies, avail yourselves of this opportunity and test these goods. They are perfect.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

169 Dundas Street.

LETTERS TO THE "ADVERTISER."

If you have a grievance to ventilate, information to give, a subject of public interest to discuss, or a service to acknowledge, we will print it in this column, provided the name of the writer is attached to his or her communication for publication. Make it as brief as possible.

TERMINATING BUILDING SOCIETIES.

(Article No. 5.)

To the Editor of the "Advertiser":

One of the stock arguments used by representatives of these societies to induce the public to become members is that in the event of a member desiring to secure for himself a home, or to pay off a mortgage, or to raise money for any other purpose, he can borrow from the society on specially favorable terms.

In my last article I quoted the payment clause from one of their mortgages for a loan of $1,000, showing the rate of interest to be 16 per cent, payable monthly, unless certain conditions were performed. If, however, the mortgagor keeps up certain monthly payments on account of shares which equal the amount of the mortgage until such shares are fully matured then the rate of interest will be 6 per cent per annum, payable monthly, and a premium of 40 cents per share per month, or in all 10 4-5 per cent per annum instead of 16 per cent. Should the borrower realize that he is paying 10 4-5 per cent, and consider this an exorbitant rate he is told that this rate will be considerably reduced by reasons of his being an investor as well as a borrower, and that on the basis of his shares maturing within the "estimated" period his profits as an investor will be such as to reduce the net cost to a very low rate of interest.

The following example illustrates the time it will take to mature shares in the case of a society paying during the whole period a 12 per cent dividend, which is a higher rate than is now being paid by a majority of them and a much higher rate than is likely to be paid in the future, especially if borrowers begin to realize how they are being duped.

Example (1) Ten shares stock, entrance fee $10, monthly installments $6 at the end of each month until shares are matured; dividend 12 per cent per annum. Allowance for expenses $1 per month, in addition to entrance fee. Net investment $5 per month. Five and one-half months is the average time, since the last monthly payment is at the end of the year, and therefore draws no interest.

First year:	
Monthly investments, $5 00 for 12 months	$60 00
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 5 1-2 months	3 30
Aggregate for first year	$63 30
Second year:	
Interest on previous aggregate at 12 per cent for one year	$ 7 60
Monthly investments, $5 for 12 months	60 00
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 5 1-2 months	3 30
Aggregate for second year, $134 20.	$70 90
Third year:	
Interest on previous aggregate at 12 per cent for one year	16 10
Monthly investments, $5 00 for 12 months	60 00
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 5 1-2 months	3 30
Aggregate for third year, $213 60.	$79 40
Fourth year:	
Interest on previous aggregate at 12 per cent for one year	$25 63
Monthly investments, $5 00 for 12 months	60 00
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 5 1-2 months	3 30
Agregate for fourth year, $302 53.	$88 93
Fifth year:	
Interest on previous aggregate at 12 per cent for one year	$36 30
Monthly investments, $5 00 for 12 months	60 00
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 5 1-2 months	3 30
Aggregate for fifth year, $402 13.	$99 60
Sixth year:	
Interest on previous aggregate at 12 per cent for one year	$48 25
Monthly investments, $5 00 for 12 months	60 00
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 5 1-2 months	3 30
Aggregate for sixth year, $513 68.	$111 55
Seventh year:	
Interest on previous aggregate at 12 per cent for one year	$61 64
Monthly investments, $5 00 for 12 months	60 00
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 5 1-2 months	3 30
Aggregate for seventh year, $638 62.	$124 94
Eighth year:	
Interest on previous aggregate at 12 per cent for one year	$76 63
Monthly investments, $5 00 for 12 months	60 00
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 5 1-2 months	3 30
Aggregate for eighth year, $778 55.	$139 93
Ninth year:	
Interest on previous aggregate at 12 per cent for one year	$93 42
Monthly investments, $5 00 for 12 months	60 00
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 5 1-2 months	3 30
Aggregate for ninth year, $935 27.	$156 72
Four and one-half months:	
Interest on previous aggregate at 12 per cent for 4 1-2 months	$42 08
Monthly investments, $5 00 for 4 1-2 months	22 50
Interest thereon at 12 per cent for 1 3-4 months	39
Aggregate, $1,000 24.	$64 97

Netting the investor about 7 1-2 per cent on the gross investment.

It will thus be seen that instead of shares maturing in 90 months, as is commonly "estimated," 112 1-2 months are required, even when so high a rate of dividend as 12 per cent per annum is declared.

Combining a loan of $1,000, at 10 4-5 per cent interest, with an investment in shares of an equal amount as above, the borrower would have to pay $15 a month for 112 1-2 months, in addition to an entrance fee of $10, and instead of the rate of interest on his loan being reduced by the combination, as borrowers are led to believe, it is actually increased from 10 4-5 per cent to about 12 1-2 per cent, or 1-2 per cent more than the rate credited on his shares, in consequence of the investment portion yielding a lesser rate on the gross payments made than he pays on the amount borrowed, the difference in the respective rates on the amount of his investments from month to month being a direct loss to the borrower, and, therefore, an increase in the cost of his loan. To make this clear, suppose that A borrows $1,000 from B at 10 per cent, and lends C $500 of it at 7 per cent, the loss to A will be 3 per cent of $500, or $15, which would increase the rate on the $1,000 borrowed by 1 1-2 per cent, or from 10 per cent to 11 1-2 per cent, but as A has the use of only $500, which is worth 10 per cent, or $50, to him, and as he loses $15 on what he lends C, the actual cost of this $500, which he has the use of, is $65, or 13 per cent, instead of 10 per cent. Therefore, instead of borrowers being benefited by being investors, as they are invariably led to believe, the exact reverse is actually the case.

If instead of combining a loan of $1,000 at 10 4-5 per cent, with an investment in shares of an equal amount, as in the foregoing example, the borrower had applied the payments directly in reduction of his loan, he would be done paying in 100 months, as will be seen by Example 2.

Loan, $1,000; interest, 10 4-5 per cent per annum, payable monthly. If entrance fee of $10, and monthly installments of $6, be applied in reduction of loan, the following would be the approximate result:

First year:	
Loan $1,000, less $10 entrance fee—balance owing, $990 00.	
Repayments—$15 for 12 months, less interest at 10 4-5 per cent for one year on balance	$ 73 08
Interest thereon at 10 4-5 per cent for six months	3 94
	$ 77 02
Balance owing first year, $912 98.	
Second year:	
$15 for 12 months, less interest at 10 4-5 per cent for one year on balance	$ 81 40
Interest thereon at 10 4-5 per cent for six months	4 39
	$ 85 79
Balance owing second year, $827 19.	
Third year:	
$15 for 12 months, less interest at 10 4-5 per cent for one year on balance	$ 90 66
Interest thereon at 10 4-5 per cent for six months	4 89
	$ 95 55
Balance owing third year, $731 64.	
Fourth year:	
$15 for 12 months, less interest at 10 4-5 per cent for one year on balance	$100 99
Interest thereon at 10 4-5 per cent for six months	5 45
	$106 44
Balance owing fourth year, $625 20.	
Fifth year:	
$15 for 12 months, less interest at 10 4-5 per cent for one year on balance	$112 48
Interest thereon at 10 4-5 per cent for six months	6 07
	$118 55
Balance owing fifth year, $506 65.	
Sixth year:	
$15 for 12 months, less interest at 10 4-5 per cent for one year on balance	$125 29
Interest thereon at 10 4-5 per cent for six months	6 75
	$132 04
Balance owing sixth year, $374 61.	
Seventh year:	
$15 for 12 months, less interest at 10 4-5 per cent for one year on balance	$139 55
Interest thereon at 10 4-5 per cent for six months	7 53
	$147 08
Balance owing seventh year, $227 53.	
Eighth year:	
$15 for 12 months, less interest at 10 4-5 per cent for one year on balance	$155 43
Interest thereon at 10 4-5 per cent for six months	8 39
	$163 82
Balance owing eighth year, $63 71.	
Four months:	
$15 for 4 months, less interest at 10 4-5 per cent for four months on balance	$ 57 71
Interest thereon at 10 4-5 per cent for two months	1 04
	$ 58 75
Balance owing, $4 96.	

An exact calculation on basis of monthly payments for 100 months shows that the balance owing at the end of that time would only be $3 54 instead of $4 96.

It will thus be seen that total payments applied on loan direct, instead of being invested in shares, will pay the loan off one year sooner, resulting in a saving of over $180, as against investing in shares, even when the dividend is over 1 per cent higher than the rate of interest payable on the loan.

T. J. MURPHY.

London, March 20, 1896.

WORKED WONDERS

IN THIS WOMAN.

Never Knew a Medicine that Did So Much Good.

A JOYFUL EXPERIENCE

Joyfully and Gratefully Told by a Nova Scotia Lady.

We all dread specific diseases like fevers, that are prone to turn disastrously before their length has been run. And yet, in their worst form, despite the immediate danger that at certain stages may show itself, they can not be compared to the distress that comes to the victim of nervousness and the sufferer from general debility. Let the system become run down, without one knowing just what may be the cause of it, and there is nothing surprising that those so afflicted lose heart, and suffer physically and mentally, as those laid on serious beds of sickness do not suffer. For one long year Mrs. James A. Publicever, of Lunenburg, N. S., ranked among this class. She dragged out a miserable existence, arising in the morning wishing it were night, and retiring at night wishing it were morning. Completely prostrated, she had not energy for any work. Her appetite had failed her, and strength was gone. Of course she tried doctors' medicines, and various other medicines, but over her own signature she tells those who suffer like her she found no relief until she had learned of South American Nervine, and taken it herself. Fully restored to vigorous health, it is not surprising that she should say that this is the very best medicine in the world, and this experience she backs up by recommending it to her friends, whom, she says, have also found it good.

As a health-builder, a flesh-builder and a strength-builder, South American Nervine is par excellence a wonderful medicine, and there is not another remedy that possesses the singularly effective properties that it does for all cases of this character.



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A Good Start

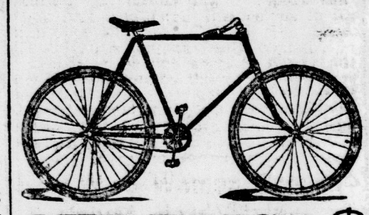
Young people nowadays have opportunities in beginning their married life that their parents never dreamed of. It is possible now, with a very limited capital, to furnish a home complete from kitchen to parlor, and do it nicely. A five-roomed house for one hundred dollars. Just look below:

Spare Bedroom Set, in oak, Spring, 2 Chairs and Mattress	$ 22 00
Parlor Suite, 6 pieces and Table	28 00
Dining Set, in oak, 6 Leather-seat Chairs, Sideboard, Extension Table and Carpet Lounge	29 00
Bedroom Set, in maple, Spring, 1 Chair and Mattress	16 00
Kitchen Table and 6 Chairs	5 00
Grand total	$100 00

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TRAINS DEMORALIZED

In Eastern Ontario—Toronto Aldermen Snowbound.

Toronto, Ont., March 21.—Reports coming in show such a demoralization of the railway service as has not been known here for many years. Between here and Belleville no less than thirteen trains were caught in the storm on the Grand Trunk. Most of them reached railway stations, and passengers suffered less discomfort than they would otherwise have met with. None of them were able to proceed to their destinations yesterday west. A train got buried in the snow near Highfield, a few miles out of town, and a special had to go out to its relief yesterday morning. Neither have returned. A deputation of Toronto aldermen and others bound for the capital left on last night's C. P. R. train, and had got a few miles beyond Toronto Junction when they were snow-bound, and after spending the night and day in the cars had to return home last evening.

SEVEN YEARS.

Alger, the Life Insurance Swindler, Convicted and Sentenced.

Whitby, Ont., March 21.—Elisha Alger has been found guilty and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

The charge was one of conspiracy with Dr. Francey to defraud the Equitable Life Co., of New York, in obtaining a policy of $7,000 insurance on the life of Mary Ellen Alger, wife of the prisoner. Judge Falconbridge at one pronounced sentence—seven years' in the Penitentiary at Kingston. Alger took it bravely, but his daughter broke down completely, weeping as though her heart were broken. The judge's summing up of the case, occupying nearly two hours, was decidedly against Alger. While public sympathy was almost unanimously with the prisoner, because Francey, who goes free, was thought to have been the worst of the two, yet no one finds fault with the decision of the jury. The sentence is considered a severe one.

A KICK ON BROWN.

Ballington Booth's Army Lassies Object to Brown and Will Probably Wear Blue.

New York, March 21.—The young lady members of Ballington Booth's new army have been greatly excited over the announcement that the uniforms for God's American Volunteers would be of seal-brown color.

When the samples of cloth were first brought to the room in the Bible House devoted to the trade department of the new army, they were sharply examined by the women. Then there were whisperings, which grew louder and louder, until finally it broke out into open revolt. The fair soldiers admitted that they had one worldly weakness left, and that was touched when they were asked to don a color so unbecoming.

They were joined by the men, who said brown trousers would be more quickly ruined by kneeling in the streets than those of blue. After much deliberation, Commander Booth rescinded the order for the brown cloth, and his aides are now looking for suitable cloth of a cadet blue color.

Think of This, Boys.

All the gold and iron and coal which Australia produces in 50 years it drinks away in tea.—New York Mercury.

CALLED DOWN.

Vote of Censure Passed by Congress on Minister Bayard.

Washington, March 21.—The resolutions censuring Ambassador Bayard for his Boston and Edinburgh speeches, were taken up separately in the House yesterday. The first, which contained the censure itself, was passed by a vote of 180 to 71.

The second resolution, which expresses the general opinion that U.S. foreign representatives should not make political or partizan speeches, was adopted by the House—191 to 59.

The most scorching roast yet pronounced on Ambassador Bayard was uttered yesterday afternoon by the congresman from Bayard's own State, Mr. Willis, of Delaware. He described the American who ape social and personal customs of the old world in strong language very closely, and characterized them as the rotten product of a rotten and perverted class.

Mr. Willis was repeatedly interrupted with applause, and was given an ovation when he finished.

His Proper Place.

In an Irish court recently an old man was called into the witness box, and, being old and just a little blind, he went too far in more than one sense, and, instead of going up the stairs that led to the box, mounted those leading to the bench. Said the judge, good-humoredly:

"Is it a judge you want to be, my good man?"

"Ah, sure, your honor," was the reply; "I'm an ould man now, and mebbe it's all I'm fit for."

The judge (who shall be nameless, for the bench must be supported even in Ireland), had no ready reply.—Vanity Fair.

At a Glance

anyone can see the difference between the twin-bar of clear, pure

Sunlight Soap

and other laundry soaps, but you'll know the difference when you use it because it cleanses with

Less Labor

Greater Comfort

Books for Wrappers For every 12 Wrappers sent to LEVER BROS., Ltd., 23 Scott St., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent.

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MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN PETROLEUM PRODUCTS, BURNING AND LUBRICATING OILS, GREASES, AND EVERY OIL KNOWN TO TRADE AND INDUSTRY. IF OUR TRAVELERS HAVE MISSED YOU, SEND IN FOR PRICES. OUR PEERLESS OIL BRANDS ARE RELIABLE.

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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 Pains; also capsules, 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, Blotches 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 Druggists. Prepared by R. Stark, M.O.C.P., Chemist

FLASH SIGNALS

Will be the System on the Island of Cuba —Heliographs Shipped from Baltimore.

Baltimore, March 21.—The Spanish authorities in Cuba, in order to overcome the inconvenience occasioned by the cutting of telegraph wires by the patriots, have decided to adopt a system of sunlight-flash signals, similar to that used by the United States Signal Corps.

Sixty heliographs were shipped yesterday to Havana, and the system will be introduced in the Spanish army.

Mr. Frieze, the manufacturer, says that in a short time, with proper handling, the entire island of Cuba can be covered with the signal service.

Recent tests by the United States army officers in the west have demonstrated that the flash from one of these instruments can be seen 183 miles. With a code of more signals any kind of message can be communicated from one part of the island to another, and a system established that the patriots cannot well interfere with.

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 Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

WAR!

IN

SHIRT WAISTS

Our 50c Ones

TAKE THE LEAD.

Priddis Bros.
158 DUNDAS STREET,
157 CARLING STREET.
Telephone 324.

Repairing Department.
GUN AND BICYCLE REPAIRING, Razors hollow ground and set, Scissors and Knives sharpened, Keys fitted and Locks repaired by
WM. GURD & CO.
185 Dundas St., London, Ont.

Southcott's
FINE TAILORS
361 Richmond St.

CHANGEABLE; MILDER.

Toronto, Ont., March 20—11 p. m.—The storm central over Eastern New York yesterday is now central near Anticosti. It has caused a heavy gale from the lakes to the Atlantic, with heavy rain in the Maritime Provinces and heavy snow elsewhere. A depression of some importance is now central over Manitoba and is moving southeastward. Fairer weather prevails now from the lakes to the Atlantic. It is mild in Manitoba, but turning colder, with snow further west.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Calgary, 38—48; Battleford, 14—42; Qu'Appelle, 24—42; Parry Sound, 4—26; Toronto, 10—20; Ottawa, 14—24; Montreal, 26—26; Quebec, 28—38; Halifax, 38—48.

PROBABILITIES.

Toronto, March 21—1 a.m.—For the lower lakes region (including counties lying south of the Georgian Bay region, east as far as Belleville)—Strong winds or moderate gales from southeast to southwest; fair to cloudy; decidedly milder weather during the day, followed by light local rainfall.

BELTZ'S
Spring Hats
WE HAVE SOLE AGENCY IN THE CITY FOR
Youmans, (Celebrated New York Hat)
Roeloffs, (Philadelphia Hat.)
Lincoln, Bennett & Co.
Woodrow & Co.,
Cooksey & Co.,
HIGH-CLASS ENGLISH HATS
E. Beltz
144 Dundas Street.
LONDON'S LEADING HATTER.
TRY US FOR YOUR NEW HAT.

BREAD
In all parts of the city retail at
5c—PER LOAF—5c
Johnston Bros., Phone 818

20,000 ROLLS of the newest designs in WALL PAPER. Nothing makes your home so attractive or rents your house so quickly as bright attractive paper on the walls. All grades—from nice, tright kitchen and bedroom papers at 5c to embossed gilts at 20c to 25c—at
BOYLE'S, 652 Dundas St.
ywt

There is Not on the Market
A more up-to-date policy contract than the one issued by the
Confederation Life
TORONTO.
POLICY CAN'T LAPSE. Liberal terms re payment of premiums.
Ladies at ordinary rates.
Total cash paid and held on policy-holders' account, $3,796,667 00.
FRED. H. HEATH, General Agent.
GEO. PRITCHARD, Local Agent.
OFFICE—MARKET LANE. ywt

WHERE THE ALB IS.

The alb, so often mentioned as a priestly garment, was a long gown, fastened with a belt.—New York Mercury.

Erysipelas Cured.

Lorimer Lake, Ont., Feb. 25, 1896.—"I had erysipelas on my right leg from the ankle to the knee. It was spreading very fast to my body and I had to keep my bed for months. I saw Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised and sent for a bottle, and before I finished taking it the discharge stopped. I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla until I was cured." Mrs. H. J. Smith.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache, biliousness.

LOOK AT THE LINING

Of the hat before you buy. If it is stamped with these letters—

CREEDMOOR

You will be safe in making a purchase. These hats are the very latest style in black and colored. We have also a large range of other makes. Better see our goods before you buy your spring hat. You are sure to get one that is most suited to you.

MILNE, SPITTAL & CO.
FASHIONABLE HATTERS,
146 DUNDAS STREET.

London Advertiser.
Call Us Up! Telephone Numbers:
107 ..... Business Office
134 ..... Editorial Rooms
175 ..... Job Department

STREET • CAR • TICKETS
ARE ON SALE AT
T. R. PARKER'S,
C. P. R. Ticket Office
Southwest corner Dundas and Richmond Streets.

London and Environs

—Mr. J. Spry, of London West, is dangerously ill at his home.

—Mrs. (Rev.) D. M. Mihell and Mrs. Patton, of St. George, are visiting at Mr. Cooke's, on Maitland street.

—And again, as another matter of fact, the prettiest thing about the pretty spring hats will be the bright eyes of the wearers.

—At Dundas Center Church tomorrow the Rev. John Potts, D.D., will preach in the morning and the pastor in the evening. It is the educational anniversary of the church.

—Attend the entertainment given by the honorary members of the Young Ladies' Mission Circle in Wesley Hall, Thursday, March 26. The most attractive programme of the season. Silver collection at the door.

—The Armenian persecutions will form the subject of Rev. Ira Smith's sermon tomorrow morning at the Talbot Street Baptist Church. Special collections for the afflicted people will be taken at both services.

—The People's Building and Loan Association of London, Ont., have established a local board of the association at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. The local roster contains the names of some of the leading business men of that progressive town.

—"My Wife's Friend" will be presented at the Grand tonight and matinee at 2:30, by Wm. C. Andrews and his associate players. The play is one of those side-splitting comedies of which "Featherbrain" probably was the first seen in this country, and which gave the Canadian public a taste for a moderate sample of Palais Royal vaudeville. It must not be understood, however, that "My Wife's Friend" is a French production. On the contrary, it is strictly American, the action taking place in picturesque New Jersey, and the characters picturesque Jerseymen. The fun is all harmless and extremely refreshing. Mr. Andrews is a new star in the field; his style is the quaint, perhaps a little like Roland Reed or Sol Smith Russell. Anyway, he is said to be very funny, and has been well received in the metropolitan cities.

MASONIC.

At the last regular communication of Kilwinning Lodge, No. 64, V. W. Bro. John Overell, senior past master of the lodge, present, at the request of Worshipful Master Findlater, presented the immediate past master, W. Bro. Joseph Dambra, with a handsome gold past master's jewel, suitably engraved, from his brethren, in token of the esteem and respect in which he is held by them, and also for the valuable services rendered the lodge during several years. Bro. Dambra made a fitting reply, cordially thanking his brethren for this additional manifestation of their good will and friendship. Wor. Bro. Dambra is one of the best posted Masons in the London district.

NEXT WEEK'S THEATRICALS.

There will be one solid week of amusement at the Grand next week when Mr. J. L. Clarke's clever company will hold the boards every evening and on Saturday afternoon. The programme is Monday, the high class comedy, "Our Strategists;" Tuesday, Boucicault's famous Irish comedy, "The Shaughraun;" Wednesday, the beautiful southern play, "Lynwood;" Thursday, the western comedy drama, "Eagle's Nest;" Friday, the military drama, "In Bondage;" Saturday evening, "Snares of New York." The prices will be 10, 20 and 30 cents. Mr. Clarke, who is a London boy, is supported by Miss Ella Cameron, an able actress.

CANADIANS DYING OFF FROM HEART TROUBLE.

The Best Heart and Brain of the Country the Victims.

Thoughtful people everywhere are asking themselves the question, What is coming over the race, with the alarmingly growing prevalence of heart disease? This is not the place to search the cause. The immediate matter is to know the remedy. This is, without any doubt, found more surely in that great discovery of the present century, Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, than anywhere else. One dose of it will give relief in severe cases, and one or two bottles will remove the disease. Let any one who has the slightest fluttering of the heart, the barest symptoms of the disease, guard themselves against possible fatality by using this medicine.

653 Eagle Street, Buffalo, N.Y.
Dec. 24, 1894.
Y. C. Briggs & Sons, Wholesale Druggists, Hamilton.
Dear Sirs,—About three years ago, you may remember I handled some of your medicines at Queenston, Ont. I am not positive, but I think that the "Bark-Well's Sure Corn Cure" that we had was got from your house. Will you kindly reply to this note, telling me if you do handle Bark-Well's, and if so, would it be possible to send by mail? If I am mistaken, can you tell me what firms do handle it? I WANT NO OTHER except Bark-Well's Sure Corn Cure. It is put up in bottles retailed at 25c. Hoping to hear from you soon, and wishing you compliments of the season, believe me, yours truly, HARRY H. YOUNG.
yt

Your Table
Will be always decorated with the finest in the market if you buy your table supplies from us. It is far more satisfactory to buy the best for your table, and you will find it is also cheaper in the end. Quality counts with us every time.
Our High Grade Coffees
AND
Pearless Count Oysters
Are increasing in favor every day. Try them and you will use no other kind.
T. A. Rowat & Co
228 Dundas Street.
Telephone 317.

ESCAPED THE TAX.

The Cameron Estate Will Not Pay Succession Duties for 21 Years.

Windsor, March 21.—The Provincial Government brought suit to recover succession duties from the estate of the late Alexander Cameron, of Windsor. Mr. Cameron left an estate of more than $1,000,000. By a recent act, all estates larger than $100,000 were made liable to a 5 per cent succession duty on the capital held and owned in Ontario. Cameron had $556,070 worth in Ontario.

By the terms of the will, the estate was to be funded and not to be distributed before the expiration of 21 years, but, in the meantime, annuities amounting to $10,000 a year were to be paid to the three children.

E. Douglas Armour, the Toronto lawyer, and an executor of the estate, was of the opinion that the succession duties were not payable at the time of death, but at the time of the distribution of the estate. The Government maintained that the payment should be made at the time of death, or if at the end of 21 years, that duty should be paid on the accumulation for that time. Mr. Armour contended that the Government had a right to tax only what the testator left, and not the accumulation thereafter, but that it had also a right to ascertain the cash value of the amount paid to the children and collect the duty on the capitalization.

Justice Rose, sitting in Toronto, has just accepted Mr. Armour's views by giving judgment in favor of the estate. The succession duties would amount to about $30,000, and the estate will save the interest on it—$1,800 a year, calculated at 6 per cent—for 21 years. This is the first time the question has been tested

FIERCE FLAMES.

A Blaze at Collingwood—Eight Children and Five Women Narrowly Escape Death.

Collingwood, Ont., March 21.—Yesterday morning the net sheds of Geo. Stalker, with nearly all the contents, were destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at $3,000; small insurance.

Newark, N. J., March 21.—Flames gutted the three-story brick apartment house of Mrs. Joseph Bowden yesterday afternoon. Eight children, who were in a typewriting school on the first floor, narrowly escaped death, and three women were rescued by the firemen from the third floor windows. Two women jumped into a snow bank from the second story, and were only slightly injured.

Anderson & Nelles, Druggists, sell Kur-a-Kof, the new lung remedy, at 25c. ywt

Millinery Opening.

With the advent of Spring comes the new styles in hats and bonnets. Mrs. McLeod has announced her millinery opening for Tuesday, March 24. The display will include all the latest patterns from New York, London, Paris and other fashionable centers. b

Up to Date Wall Papers.—The very latest designs at wonderfully low figures. Shuff's new store, Dundas street, corner William. ywt

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.

RETURNED FROM THE TRANSVAAL.

Hamilton, Ont., March 21.—Hal McGiverin arrived home from South Africa, via England, on Thursday. He was not with Dr. Jameson on his raid into the Transvaal, having been laid up with fever at the time, but he was in Johannesburg on Jan. 9, and had a good opportunity of judging the country. He asserts positively that about 200 Boers were killed during the raid, and Jameson's column did not lose one-tenth of that number. Mr. McGiverin believes it will only be a matter of months when there will be a complete turnover of affairs in President Kruger's country, as things there are very unsettled.

HEALTH GOOD DIGESTION.
MUST BEGIN IN
It is next found in
RICH, PURE BLOOD,
Which gives color to the cheek and vigor to the brain and muscle.
K. D. C. is the greatest cure of the age for INDIGESTION in any form. A test proves the statement. Highest indorsement. 57kxt

BARGAIN DAY

Monday, March 23.

Dress Goods.

Black Mohair Lustre, 25c.
Black Figured Lustre, 25c.
Colored Sicilian, all the new shades, 50c.
52-inch Figured Lustre, all colors, 50c.
44-inch Fancy Lustre, light shades, 70c.
46-inch Silk and Wool Crepons, stripe, extra heavy, worth $1 75, for $1 25.

Embossed Match Safes, 1c Each.

Combination Spice Box, 20c.

Gents' Furnishings.

Men's Seamless Socks, 5c pair.
Men's Fine Silk Braces, best web and drawer supporters, worth 50c, for 25c.
Men's Black Sateen Shirts, 50c.
Men's Heavy Ribbed Shirts, double breasted, 25c.
Unlaundered Shirts, linen fronts, all sizes, 30c.

BROWN WINDSOR SOAP, 1c CAKE. 15 BARS ELECTRIC SOAP, 25c.

Washing Silk, in 12 shades only, for 1c skein.

Staples.

3 pieces Bradford Skirting, only 9c.
Snowflake Wrapper Flannel, in lawn and gray, 15c.
1 piece Welsh Flannel, in white, 28 inches wide, 28c.
Large White Diaper Towels, only 9c.
Japanese Drapery, worth 20c, Bargain Day 12½c.
54-inch Linen Damask, for Curtains, in garnet, blue, green and gold, for 39c.

Gents' 4-ply Linen Collars
All shapes,
10c Each.

Ladies' Sailors,
10 only left, for
5c Each.

Curtains and Carpets

Blinds, all colors, complete, for 35c.
Brussels Carpet, 29c yard.
Ingrain Carpet, 1 yard wide, 29c.
Lace Curtains, taped, 29c.
Door Mats, 25c.
Chenille Curtains, 2½ yards long, for $2 95.

BOYS' BLUE SERGE PANTS, All sizes, FOR 19c.

Majolica Jugs,
Slightly damaged,
5c Each.

Smallwares.

Josephine Kid Gloves, black and colors, 75c pair.
White Musquetaire Chamois Gloves, regular $1 line, for 75c.
Ladies' Cashmere Hose, spliced ankles, merino heel and toe, 30c.
The Duchess Corset, long waist, 75c line, for 50c.

The T. E. Mara Co.
LIMITED,
153 Dundas Street,
155 Dundas Street,
And Market Square
} London.

One Point Of View.

"Oh love, love, love!
Love is like a dizziness.
It winna let a poor body
Gang about his biziness."

I HAVE cogitated long upon the matter.

It hath occupied my mind, and kept it full on the stretch, for minutes at a time; till now with esseverations, i' my faith, I'd have you know that that distemper, reasty and unsound, ycleped "Love" by sons of men, is but a bacterial affection; an invasion of little, vicious, lickerish-toothed microbes; sweet but polymorphous in their organism, and contagious to a high degree.

"No gadding about in couples, no kissing in public," said Sir Austin Feneral, when his son, who was to be brought up on a System, had reached the Magnetic Age. "Such occurrences no boy should witness. Whenever people of both sexes are thrown together, they will be silly; and where they are high-fed, uneducated and barely occupied, it must be looked for as a matter of course. Let it be known, therefore, that I require discreetness!"

—By this fiat, in my opinion, Sir Austin showed himself, not only to be a man of parts and subtle understanding, but a scientist as well, who understood boy nature and the dangers of infection which attend it, throughout the Age of Violent Attractions, when to hear speech of love is dangerous, and to see it a communication of the disease.—

We are told of this worthy gentleman who had a System and a son that he issued orders through butler and housekeeper, down to the lower household, that his son was to be preserved from any visible symptoms of the passion. "A footman and two housemaids are believed to have been dismissed on the report of heavy Benson, the butler, that they were in, or tending to, that state; upon which an under cook and a dairymaid voluntarily threw up their places, averring that "they did not want no young men, but to have their sex spied after by an old wretch like that," indicating the ponderous butler, "was a little too much for a Christian woman."—

—

TAKE the honest Thackeray, who was no sentimentalist either, heaven be praised, and what do we find him saying:

"It is my opinion, madam, that love is a bodily infirmity, from which human-kind can no more escape than from smallpox, and which attacks every one of us, from the first duke in the Peerage down to Jack Ketch inclusive which has no respect for rank, virtue or roguery in man, but sets each in his turn in a fever; which breaks out, the deuce knows how or why, and raging its appointed time, fills each individual of the one sex with a blind fury and longing for someone of the other (who may be pure, gentle, blue-eyed, beautiful and good; or vile, shrewish, squinting, hunch-backed and hideous, according to circumstances and luck)."

—

BUT Love is a Cold-in-the-Head, and not a smallpox. It is second cousin to the Influenza, and comes on in the same way. "Slight shivering, a feeling of weight in the head (or the heart), or somewhere; weakness, more or less fever, quick pulse, and loss of appetite ——take the case of Adolphus, for instance. Perhaps you don't know Adolphus, but it doesn't matter, for I can give you my word, he is a nice boy, and my friend. Even so! Well, the Ball was up last Thursday afternoon, or was it Saturday? I think it must have been this latter, for bacillus is known to be pretty thick about Queeen's Avenue Rink of a Saturday afternoon, with the band playing.

It was all the fault of the Ball. Had that notable spheroid, on this occasion, been at the bottom of the pole, or even, like the Duke of York's men, only as far up as the middle, my young friend Adolphus would not have seized his hockey skates, or gone off whistling gaily, with his sister's season ticket in his pocket, and a smile on his innocent youthful countenance, to mingle with a throng of other incunabula, and joyous, sappy, juvenessence, and if he had not gone he never would have —but let us not anticipate.

Three hours had elapsed before we once more beheld our hero. It was evening now, and supper-time, the shades were drawn, the grateful muffin lay before us, hot, toasting, buttered— so we sat us down and said that Youth must not be taught to think that Age can wait upon it. Nay, not though It be a Hockey King!

—

THE big hand lacked but a quarter of 7, when a flushed and perturbed youth flung into the room, dropped upon the lounge with a groan, and ran his fingers through his mop. "What is it, dear?" asked his mother. "Won't you have some tea, and is there anything the matter?"

"Ain't nothing the matter. Don't want any tea," with a sort of melancholy howl, and the urbanest of boys, turned away and rested a burning cheek upon his fist. "Oh, Adolphus," wailed his mother, catching sight of the flushed face. "Didn't I tell you not to go off without your heavy, brown, wool socks, you naughty boy? You know you always catch cold when you play hockey without them. Come and let me give you ten drops of camphor on sugar, this very minute." "Well he does look queer," I thought to myself. It's "La grippe" or "La love" with that boy, sure enough. I wonder which it is. Let me see if I can find out.

"Adolphus, you were awfully late getting back to your supper. What kept you so long? Did you go home with anyone after the rink closed?" One piercing glance did Gustavus Adolphus give me, and then he arose; he rose in haste, and demanded to know what in thunder had been done with his piece of chamois leather, and "Wasn't it an outright shame that a fellow couldn't keep a bit of rag in the house to wipe his skates on."

—

NOW he sighs all day long, for if an oyster may be crossed in love, why not my pretty Adolphus?

His symptoms, though unmistakable, do not alarm me, for it is a common complaint, and but very seldom the precursor of serious or fatal diseases. It will die away, in the natural course, if left to have its way, while contradiction will only cause it to rage more furiously.

So I do not frown upon this baby passion, but listen gently to its sniffles. (The sniffling stage of Influenza-Love. Dolphus calls it "sighing.") I but try to remind the pensive youth that to be in love is to find oneself in a thicket, the dimensions of which, it is impossible to estimate; for here it is all dimtwilight and intertwining branches, which prevent us seeing farther than a few rods ahead, and that when we come out into the clearing, we shall find that what seemed an interminable forest was, after all, a short copse, with an opening not far away.

—

MICROCCOCCUS of chicken cholera is a tough and long-lived animal, but a pink and white pigwidgeon of a boy (whom the poet-tasters will have, is an archer with a bow and arrow) is a hardy polymorph, whom you cannot kill, cannot drown, though you take him by his buzzing wings and dip him in a wine-cup, nor will be bake, though you heat him in a brazen oven. All have tried for various reasons, and nearly all have failed—— But the mannikin is not invulnerable, 'tis but the coarse and allopathic treatment, of parents, friends and guardians, that hath ever been his safeguard. The rogue will not laugh, I trow, at Homeopathy, intelligently directed.

"Similia similibus curantur!" is the watchword! "Like," in this, as in every other case, is best cured by like—and now for the remedy,an heroica remedy, which I have thought out, with the aid of my Materia Medica, for caterwauling, lovesick lovers.

Gather together all billet-doux and love missives ever received by the patient from his Inflamer (there must be at least half a hundred), and lock him into a room with them. Insist upon his reading them all through, 400 times. (Don't give him his dinner until he does). Unless he is a desperate case, we are prepared to promise, that before he has reached half that number, a perfect cure will be effected.

OBSERVER.

RYCKMAN'S KOOTENAY CURE

Cured Him According to His Solemn Sworn Statement.

After Throwing Away Money for Years the Great "Kootenay Cure" Appeared and He Ceased Dependence on Mechanical Appliances to Raise in Bed.

Dominion of Canada, County of Wentworth, Province of Ontario, to wit:

I, Charles Sayer, clerk of the City of Hamilton, in the County of Wentworth, Province of Ontario, residence 119 Hannah street west, do solemnly declare that I have suffered very severely from Sciatica and Rheumatism for over two years. I have been attended by medical men and have taken many kinds of patent medicines, and in all have expended about $130 without being benefitted.

I have used four bottles of "Ryckman's Kootenay Cure," and now feel that I am cured of Rheumatism and Sciatica. My general health has improved wonderfully, and I may state that for several weeks before taking the medicine that I was unable to raise the medicine I was unable to raise myself in the bed without mechanical appliances.

I recommend the "Kootenay" remedy with the greatest confidence for Rheumatism and Sciatica. It is certainly a splendid tonic for building up the system generally.

(Signed), CHARLES SAYER.

And I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of the Canada Evidence Act

Declared before me at Hamilton, in the County of Wentworth, this 22nd day of February, 1896.

(Signed), W. FRED. WALKER, Notary Public.

The People of the World.

The 72 races inhabiting the world communicate with each other in 3,004 different tongues, and confess to about 1,000 religions. The number of men and women is very nearly equal, the average longevity of both sexes being only 38 years, about one-third of the population dying before the age of 17. Moreover, according to the most careful computation, only one person in 100,000 of both sexes attains the age of 100 years, and only 6 to 7 in 100 the age of 80.

The total population of the earth is estimated at about 1,200,000,000 souls, of whom 32,214,000 die annually, i. e., an average of 98,848 a day, 4,020 an hour, and 67 a minute. The annual number of births, on the other hand, is estimated at 36,792,000, i. e., an average of 100,800 a day, 4,200 an hour, and 70 a minute.

Generally, taking the entire world, married people live longer than single, and those who have to work hard for their living longer than those who do not, while also the average rate of longevity is higher among civilized than uncivilized races. Further, people of large physique live longer than those of small, but those of middle size beat both.—New York Medical Record.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil —a pulmonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

In a Bee Ranch

A Novel Industry in California—Fascinating and Delightful Employment—Wild and Picturesque Surroundings.

Harper's Magazine:—

THE month of May is the carnival of bee life in California, and at no other time of the year is the half work, half play of "bee ranching" so wholly fascinating and delightful. After spring showers are over, a delicious warmth and fragrance steam up from the circling foot-hills, where every notch and byway is choked with flowering wildwood. The long blooming slopes stretch sunnily to fruitful valleys, and the whole riotous floral zone is voiced by honey-hunting bees. A typical Western apiary belongs to the foot-hills of Southern California. Here the atmosphere has that degree of heat and dryness essential to an abundant saccharine flow, and the high gravelly soil grows a luxuriance of nectar-bearing plants, the chief of which are the numerous varieties of sage. During the blossoming of these aromatic spikes the amount of honey stored by strong colonies is almost incredible. A summer's product will often average 75 to 200 pounds a hive, and instances are not uncommon where a single Italian swarm has produced 1,000 pounds of extracted honey in one year. This sage honey has rare virtues, and is said to be more delectable than the famed nectar of Hymettus of Chamouni, and whiter and finer flavored than the celebrated honeycombs of Atacama. To set one's teeth through an exquisitely frail comb brimming with the delicate nectar of the white sage—Audibertia—is a gustatory relish not to be otherwise equaled. More especially is this true if one has all the concomitants—a warm, clean stone under a singing sycamore, mountain air spiced with countless odors, the monotone of bees at their voluptuous toil, a landscape billowing up to gigantic summits, and a stream hard by to keep the shout up in the heart.

To experience all this, and more, one need not go far from the partly cultivated district of Ventura. A few miles' drive mountainward from the nearest station, and the bee-man's province is entered upon. The country thereabouts is sure to be stupendously wild and picturesque,a sublime uprising of massive heads above range upon range of tufted lower hills. A jagged gash through the granite precipices lets down a torrent of swirling, flashing foam. This furious stream appears bent upon carrying out the diabolical significance of its Indian name of Sespe (Devil). During the winter it is utterly impassable, but after the rains subside the horseman gathers up his feet and goads his mustang across, and the hardy occupant of cart or wagon risks the wetting of his load as the wheels wrench and jerk over the polished stones of its bed. A half-mile up the canon the slope widens to make room for 500 colonies of bees, set uniformly under the beautiful tents of orange and lemon trees, or between grape-vines garmenting their uncouth stumps with a profusion of gray-green leaves. The bee-master's welcome is full of cordial fellowship and hospitable service. Like everyone long habituated to the care of bees, the culture of retrospect is in his speech, and there is naught fictitious in the courtesy of his manners. Though masked like a highwayman, and going serenely about the wholesale robbery of his little charges. you perceive in him no hint of cruelty.

"How do you prevent your new swarms from taking to the hills?" I asked, having read of the impossibility of domesticating bees. "If you will put on this veil, I can readily show you how I manage it," he replied, his stalwart figure preceding me to the apiary. Stopping in front of a hive where the swarm hung listlessly on the outside, my companion cautiously drew out from the black moving mass a small wire cage, and held it toward me. No fear but I should recognize imprisoned royalty behind those tiny bars! When once beheld, the queen bee can never be mistaken for either of her plebeian subjects, the drone or the worker. Not only is she far more elegant in shape, but she has the distinctive habit of crossing the tips of her wings after the helpless manner of genteel femininity in disposing of their hands. Truth, however, compels me to state that in this instance the dainty sovereign lacked the repose under indignity which imagination is wont to relegate to royalty. Her fretful racing to and fro savored of the impetuosity of the canaille, and ill comported with the aristocratic taper of her sashed and jeweled body, and the silvered lace of her lady wings. Fortunately her subjects proved less hypercritical, for instantly upon discovering the whereabouts of the cage, they heaped themselves upon it, their frenzied buzz and motion eloquently testifying the genuineness of their anxiety for the safety of their mother and queen. "You see how it is done." And the bee-master carefully slipped the cage back into place. "I have only to secure the queen to control the swarm, and so manage to avoid no end of loss and bother. I know the age of all my queens, and have only to refer to the letter and number of a hive to learn if she is old enough to be superseded. Kill her? Yes, that's the only way; but she's so pretty I have to shut my eyes to do it.

* * * * * * * * * *

The immediate range about Lake Glen gives pasture to 100 head of horses and 200 swarms of Italian bees. The apiary occupies a romantic dip at the head of the canon, where the sycamores are of superb girth and height, and the cool, sweet water of a gurgling stream sucks at the long grass and ferns on its banks. The nearest bee ranch, "Happy Camp," is four miles westward over the mountains, where a fairly good country road leads outward across the Las Posas Valley to Saticoy and Hueneme. An hour after a semi-tropic dawn, we gaily ascended a zigzag trail on our way to the "Camp," our sacks of luncheon dangling from our saddle-bows, with coils of twisted raw-hide for the noonday tethering of our horses. The glory of awakened day rested upon the peaks, the canons sent up floods of bird melody, and brambly brake and bush were alive with chirrup and hum. Such a morn in the mountains is a transport to the soul, and every pulse throbbed to the ineffable harmonies of the hills. On the topmost eminence I drew up for a farewell look at the idyllic spot which had sheltered me for the night. The lake lay dark and unrippled in the hollow of the glade, not a glint of the bright spring sunshine filtering through the screen of the trees. I turned my gaze from its peaceful loveliness to the sublime freedom of the landscape beyond. Hundreds of feet below stretched a magnificent sweep of the Santa Clara Valley, a thin mist lifting from its innumerable squares of farms, and revealing the blue, silent reaches of the river. Far across, fronting us in grim, awful majesty, the Sespe summits unflinchingly pierced the morning sky with their dominant, storm-battered domes. No eyes of mortal ever looked out upon a nobler or fairer picture.

A quarter of an hour's heedful treading of a downward gutter, a tingling scramble up a briery scarp, and our horses struck into an old wood road, curving under green arcades of branches. Thence on the canon views were perfect. Through loops in the curtains of the leaves we had ravishing glimpses of gentle divisions in the hills, and slopes all asparkle with sungold and dew. A shallow stream braided sheeny rivulets through the olean sand of its bed, and walnut, laurel and willow waved virgin wreaths of beautiful wild clematis. At times the rude prominence of a rocky ledge crowded us into a shadowed pool, and again we advanced single file in the creek through a tunnel of interlaced boughs. Long before noon, despite our loiterings in the lovely defile, we sighted "Happy Camp," but not before we were almost in the midst of its little city of hives gleaming whitely through the oaks. The place had all the requisites for ideal bee-ranching—a high, warm altitude, perennial springs in the ravine, a lavish allurement of honey plants, and distance from the orchardist, who has reason to complain that his sun-dried fruit finds its way to his neighbor's hives. A black-veiled figure moved among the colonies, busily engaged in the swarming of bees. With a May sun deluging the canon and a fleckless sky overhead, it was just the kind of day to cause a fever of ferment in over-crowded hives. We held up our horses at a safe distance from the boiling stands, but were yet near enough to see a vortex of agitated bees rising in the air, thousands upon thosands of them, all flying in a circular network of lines, involving the queen as a nucleus. Not sure of their destination, but with never a break in their anarchic hum, they sway up and down, now gathering their ranks, about an attractive bush, then as quickly disbanding, and again whirling and massing themselves in dizzy evolutions until finally the dark moving cloud settles into obstinate compactness on the limb of a tree. Here they continue to hang motionles in an elongated pendulous cluster until captured for the hive.

Possible Future Discoveries.

Something which would make it easier to store electric energy, and, therefore, to use it as a motor without fixed machines, would, no doubt, double or triple the force at the actual disposal of mankind, and, therefore, their power of wringing the means of comfort from the reluctant planet, which gives nothing but beautiful scenes except in return for toil. A new means of levitation—scarcely conceivable—would send us flying through the air, transform all armies and navies, and modify, probably in the interest of the yellow race, which does not mind dying, all existing political combinations. Any means of employing electricity as a weapon might also have great results, as the invention of gunpowder had, though, like gunpowder, it would probably leave the relative positions of the nations very much where it was. It is in the struggle of classes that a new weapon would probably do most, all recent inventions having increased the strength of all regular Governments against their peoples.

There are conceivable discoveries, too, in medicine, such as a power of illuminating the human body, which would greatly help man in his warfare with disease; and there may exist means of destroying within the bodily system, or permanently preventing the generation of the hostile microbes. We might learn, in the domain of applied mechanics, how to utilize the colossal force of the tides, the greatest of all unused sources of power except the rush of the world through space; or we might find a new way of easily developing heat so intense that, for instance, we could make of sand a magnificent and comparatively cheap building material. The uses of intense heat, if easily produced, would, in fact, be numberless. To produce a cooling apparatus, which should have precisely the reverse effect of a fire, and make the tropics a comparatively enjoyable place of residence for white men, is beyond the range of sane imagination: but a refrigerating process which shall add, say, five years to the durability of all food-products, is not, and would greatly increase the comfort of the masses of mankind.—London Spectator.

RESCUED FROM INSANITY.

Gentlemen,—To say all that I ought to in favor of B. B. B. would be impossible. It has been a great health restorer to me, and I do swear by it. I am a different man to what I was ten years ago, when it was expected I would be in the asylum, but now I am in perfect robust health, and it was the B. B. B. that did it. I suffered for five or six years from constipation, sometimes so severely that I went out of my mind.

I tried various doctors, both in the country and in the city, and took medicines too numerous to mention, but everything failed to have the desired effect. When I used Burdock Blood Bitters it succeeded beyond all expectations, requiring only two bottles to cure me. To make it still more certain that B. B. B. is the real cure for constipation, I may say that some two years afterwards I felt the symptoms returning, and took one bottle more, and from that time to this present day over eight years) I have never had any return of the disease.

I never knew any medicine to work so well. It does not seem to be a mere reliever, but a sure and certain cure, as I can testify to, for hundreds' of dollars' worth of medicine and advice failed to do me any good, but three dollars' worth of B. B. B. made a permanent cure that has given me health and comfort. Yours truly,

C. L. KILMER, Toronto.

All human interests, combined human endeavors, and social growth in this world have at a certain stage of their development required organizing; and work, the grandest of human interests, does now require it.—Carlyle.

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The World of Labor.

Doings Among City and Other Workers.

Important Meeting of the Trades and Labor Council.

Against the Two Years' Aldermanic Term—Mr. Hobbs' Bill Indorsed—Abolition of Government House Favored—Old London Typos Preparing to Strike.

TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL.

Though not largely attended, considerable business was transacted at the regular meeting of the council this week. In the absence of the president, James Cummings occupied the chair.

The municipal committee reported that the water commissioners had promised to adopt the standard wage bylaw.

The organization committee had no report to make.

Special committee on municipal reform promised a report for next meeting.

Hamilton Trades and Labor Council's request for co-operation regarding the striking out of two clauses in the act for the protection of persons employed in places of business other than factories was concurred in by the council.

A resolution of condolence to Bro. Isaac Clark on the death of his wife was carried by a unanimous vote.

A circular from Ottawa in reference to candidates for Parliament was ordered to be acknowledged.

Protest from Toronto Trades and Labor Council against Hon. A. S. Hardy's bill to make the term of office for mayor and aldermen two years, was indorsed by the council, and a petition against the measure will be forwarded to T. S. Hobbs, M.P.P.

A communication from the city engineer regarding the use of Queen's Park for the Labor Day demonstration evoked considerable discussion. It was stated that as the Fair Board would probably erect new stands, there was a likelihood of the work not being completed by that time. Several members of the council could not understand why the work should be delayed until so late in the season. If the stands were to be built, why not have the work commenced as soon as possible, so that the citizens could enjoy the advantages of the increased accommodation at the various demonstrations to be held during the coming summer. Messrs. Frank Plant and J. Farrell were appointed to wait on the Fair Board, regarding the matter, and the municipal committee were instructed to interview the City Council with the view of having the work in Queen's Park started as soon as possible so that the unemployed of the city might be given a chance to earn wages.

The question of the employment of non-residents on the street railway was again brought up by reports from several members. The request of the manager that specific cases be submitted to him will be complied with. The names and addresses of non-residents will be sent to the engineer.

It having been reported that several firms have asked that the Provincial Factories Act be so amended as to allow only half an hour for dinner for girls and women, the council passed a resolution protesting against any change being made in that direction.

The bill of Thomas S. Hobbs, M.P.P., which has been introduced in the Legislature, advocating the holding of municipal elections on New Year's Day in each year, was indorsed by a vote of the council. Mr. Haycock's bill, re railway passes and special privileges to members of the Legislature was approved, as was also the abolition of Government House.

The delegates from the B. and M. union reported that their organization favored the council looking after the Labor Day demonstration.

Council adjourned to meet again on Tuesday, March 31.

Bricklayers' and Masons' quarterly meeting Monday night.

The Industrial Brotherhood is about ready to organize a new local directory in St. Thomas.

The new movement inaugurated by the Industrial Brotherhood for the institution of co-operative industries, under the control of the order, is meeting with favorable comment. The scheme is a good one. It provides for the payment of 5 cents per month by members into a co-operative fund. Such fund to be under the control of a board and used for the purposes of providing work for the unemployed. This sum is small, but it will constantly grow, and there is no doubt that this is the most practical scheme yet devised to solve this question. The organization is already receiving a large number of applications from persons who desire to become members, and there is no doubt that the order will grow rapidly in this district.

On Monday evening of this week one of the most remarkable labor gatherings ever held in Western Ontario, assembled in the town hall, Woodstock. It was held under the auspices of the Industrial Brotherhood, and the large hall was literally jammed to the doors by an enthusiastic audience. Joseph T. Marks, of this city, was the speaker of the evening, and outlined the new co-operative movement that is being inaugurated by the order, to solve, in some measure, the problem of the unemployed. Mr. James Hay, manufacturer, was called to the platform by the audience, and he proceeded to defend the existence of combines and trusts, and refute the statements made by the previous speaker, but it was plainly evident that his remarks had little weight, and he was frequently embarrassed by knotty questions from the audience. Mr. Marks replied, and it was apparent that his reply suited the gathering. At the close of the meeting quite a number handed in their names for membership in the order. During the whole meeting the enthusiasm ran very high, at times breaking forth in hearty cheers that lasted for some moments. Altogether it was a most remarkable gathering, and must do the cause of the organization great good in Woodstock.

GENERAL LABOR NOTES.

New York State reports 500 strikes last year.

Cincinnati barbers have abolished the color line.

Machinists granted three new charters last month.

St. Paul local unions have a total of $18,000 in the bank.

Kansas City laborites are taking steps to found a labor temple.

Civic federation and unions of St. Louis are making an assault upon child labor.

Pittsburg printers levy one per cent for out-of-work fund.

Printers won 36 strikes during the six months ending with Feb. 1.

The horseshoers' will hold their annual convention at Buffalo in May.

Chicago unions have combined in demanding $2 a day for city laborers.

None but union men will be employed on Baltimore Exposition buildings.

New Zealanders are agitating the subject of pensioning all persons over 70 years of age.

About May 1 the Colorado unions will form a State Federation to affiliate with the A. F. of L.

Miners of Leavenworth, Kan., are negotiating for a mine which will be operated co-operatively.

Philadelphia unions are said to have raised $15,000 for the purpose of providing general headquarters.

The lockout of upholsterers in Chicago has now been in force for eleven weeks. Six hundred men are effected.

P. J. McGuire, of the American Federation of Labor, will address a meeting in the interests of organized labor on March 29.

Philadelphia central body admitted A. R. U. delegates. Three lodges of the Railway Trainmen got mad and quit. Central will stand by the A. R. U.

Trade troubles are diminishing in Detroit, and affairs with the printers, cigarmakers, railway teamsters and molders are tending, in each instance, to satisfactory results.

In Cape Colony, South Africa, the Government, which operates the railways, has increased the wages of mechanics 8 per cent. Guards (conductors and brakemen) and laborers received no advance.

The cutters' strike in Chicago is still on. Sixteen non-union cutters were brought from New York by the manufacturers. In a few days after their arrival fourteen were induced to return east. The strikers are confident of winning.

In Amsterdam, Holland, an effort to provide work for the unemployed has caused labor from the country to swarm to the city. An international congress of carpenters, joiners, turners, cabinet-makers, etc., will be held there next August.

P. J. Miniter, president of the Bricklayers' Union, has returned from West Baden, Ind., and will resume the duties of his office in Chicago. Mr. Miniter has been ill for several weeks, and while his stay at West Baden did him great good, he is still far from being a well man.

The usefulness of labor organizations is signally shown by the statements that during the month of February the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen paid out $38,400 in sick benefits, and that since the date of its establishment the Cigarmakers' International Union has expended over $3,000,000 in a similar manner.

Through the efforts of the executive officers the street car employes of Toledo have secured a reduction of their working hours to ten. They had previously been working twelve and fourteen hours, and they had asked for a nine-hour day. Another result of the effort was an average increase of two cents an hour in the pay. It was a victory for the employes, except that the case of a discharged conductor, whose reinstatement was asked, was held in abeyance.

The London Society of Compositors, the strongest printers' union in the world, is preparing for a life struggle. For six months or more committees from the employers' and journeymen's organizations have been endeavoring to fix a scale, but without much success. The men object to a cut in wages and think the hours of labor should be reduced. If the strike comes it will be fought as bitterly as the recent war in the shipping trade. It is probable that a compromise will be effected.

At the last national convention of the street railway employes, which was held in Detroit, the constitution was amended, providing for the levying of an annual assessment on the members, so as to create a fund for organization purposes. The national officers have just issued the notices for the first assessment, which is for ten cents per capita, and is called for April 1. The organization has 35,000 members, and the assessment will therefore bring in $3,500, all of which will be devoted to organizing the street car men in cities where no organization now exists.

The machinists, ironworkers and other metal-working trades of Detroit are quietly but confidently getting ready for the inauguration of the eight-hour workday on May 1. While the operation of the movement is being conducted with great secrecy, it is evidently true that the American Federation of Labor has selected the iron trades to begin the progressive movement; that it has pledged them the full moral and financial backing of the national body, and that the plan of campaign is now being communicated to the officers of local organizations. In most of the cities it is expected the change will be made without resistance on the part of employers, and these cities are expected to absorb the surplus mechanics to the extent that the winning of the strike in the other cities will be made comparatively easy.

The Great Northern Railroad has made another reduction in the wages of its employes, the men affected being agents, telegraph operators, cashiers and engine wipers. The scaling down dates from March 1, although the circular letter making the change is dated March 8. The change is not called a cut but an equalization, because some salaries have been raised. But the increases are very few, and the amount in any instance does not exceed $2 50 a month, while the reluctions amount to as high as $12 50. The entire coast line in Washington suffers from the change. Employes say the cut is directly in violation of the agreement made with the president and the St. Paul arbitration board in April, 1893. Telegraph operators suffer the most, and some of them intend to resign. There is yet no sign of a strike.

Official canvass of the ballots cast Feb. 8 shows that George W. Perkins has been re-elected president of the Cigarmakers' International Union by a large majority. Samuel Gompers has been chosen first vice-president, J. J. Murphy third, and L. O. Bollo fifth. A second ballot will be required to elect the other officials. There were 20,582 votes cast, as follows: President—J. Mahlon Barnes, 7,539; G. W. Perkins, 12,393; blank, 550. First vice-president, Samuel Gompers, 10,500; E. E. Greenawalt, 1,946; W. H. McKinstry, 2,087; Michael Raphael, 5,112; blank, 937. Second vice-president, Richard Burke, 2,748; Charles Erb, 5,733; M. L. Gable, 2,147; James Wood, 8,813; blank, 1,141. Third vice-president, A. Gariepy, 7,767; J. J. Murphy, 11,143; blank, 1,772. Fourth vice-president, J. E. Brown, jun., 1,502; Herman Christen, 3,004; John M. Hayford, 1,938; John Housen, 1,242; Otto Ludwig, 1,645; Wm. Strauss, 5,155; Thos. F. Tracy, 4,787; blank, 1,309. Fifth vice-president, L. A. Bollo, 11,285; Geo. Berg, 4,828; John M. Ochs, 3,227; blank, 1,432. Sixth vice-president, Wm. H. Brendinger, 2,858; Samuel B. Hassen, 5,587; W. F. Kay, 1,436; J. H. Martin, 2,246; August E. Nyman, 1,213; Fred Schaefer, 5,783; blank, 1,459. Seventh vice-president, C. Christiansen, 3,242; Chas. Specht, 6,925; Frank Valesh, 3,964; H. Warnecke, 4,864; blank, 1,587. Treasurer, J. C. Dernell, 7,917; Leonard Schuster, 2,667; Gibson Weber, 5,810; blank, 1,488.

In a circular issued from headquarters in Chicago the National Paper Hangers' Protective and Benevolent Association of America, the circular being signed by John M. Vail, general president, and A. C. Waller, general secretary, the co-operation of the paper hangers of America is asked in building up this first central organization of the craft. The circular reviews the vicissitudes encountered by paper hangers in affiliating with the Knights of Labor and other bodies, where, it is claimed, the interests of the paper hangers have always been subordinated to the interests of a craft whose membership was large. The circular further says that paper hangers have never had an opportunity to be represented as a trade in this country. As local independent unions they were never recognized by organized labor for the, reason some other trade claimed paper hanging as a branch. The purpose of the national organization is to bring about a reform in this and to secure recognition for the expert paper hanger as a different craftsman.

Sport of the Elements

The Recent Hot Wave in Australia Followed by Electrical and Wind Storms—Coolgardie Mine Route to the Mines Strewn With the Dead—Gold in Plenty, But Nothing to Drink.

AUSTRALIA has been the sport and the victim of the most extraordinary combination and succession of climatic conditions that perhaps ever have been recorded. Brief telegraphic reports have reached here of the heat, the storms and the floods that have swept the continent and have strewn the coasts with wrecks, and recently the "Advertiser" told something of the terrible effects of the heat, as described in mail advices received up to that time. News brought by later steamers shows that the intensity of the heat wave was much greater in the interior than on the coast, and that the suffering was correspondingly greater; and further, that the heat continued for some time after the steamers that brought the news printed last week had left Australia, and that after the heat came electric storms, wind storms, and floods that wrought almost as much havoc as did the heat.

The previous news was that Sydney's hottest day, the hottest in the history of the town up to that time was Jan. 13, when the temperature was 108.05 degrees in the shade. Several days later the temperature touched 118 degrees in the shade. The death rate assumed alarming proportions. There were 80 deaths from the heat in Sydney in one day, and 250 deaths in Sydney and its suburbs during the one week, at least 150 being attributed directly to the heat. The death rate during the whole period of heat was much greater than during the influenza epidemic of four years ago. Many of the victims were infants and aged persons, although persons in the prime of life also died from sunstroke and heat apoplexy in alarming numbers.

The heat appears to have been the greatest in Western Australia. During the second and third week of January the temperature of 123 degrees in the shade was registered in many parts of the colony, and in the alkali deserts it reached 130 degrees. The whole face of the country shriveled. Crops of all kinds were ruined, and herds died from heat and want of water.

Directly after the heat came a series of electrical storms and wind storms that swept the continent as widely as did the heat wave. These storms did most damage in Western Australia, and were of cyclonic violence in many places. The town of Murrurundi was almost wiped out. The cyclone struck the town during the night. The whole country was lit up for half an hour with balls of fire, vivid lightning flashes and a constant stream of electric illumination that scintillated and moved in waves like the aurora, but of terrifying istensity. Almost every building in the town was leveled. From many parts of Western Australia a similar story has come, the details being received but slowly, however, because the telegraph lines were entirely destroyed. All over the colony houses were blown down, and many persons and animals were killed by lightning.

On the Queensland coast the storms were of almost equal violence, and the loss of shipping was appalling. The steamer Glanworth, with 85 passengers and a crew of 20 men aboard, went on the rocks at Gladstone at midnight, Jan. 26. The vessel became a total wreck, but everybody aboard her was saved. The steamer Wollumbin went ashore off Bungarie-Norah on the same night, and so did the steamer Aldinga Bellambi, off South Buili. In both cases all hands were saved. No fewer than eleven steamers went ashore on the Queensland coast during the storm, and the number of sailing vessels and other craft wrecked had not been computed. The steamers were unable to make any headway in the teeth of the hurricane. They were simply blown ashore. The list of wrecks and casualties was not even approximately complete when the steamer that brought the news left Australia. Telegraph wires were down everywhere. It was known that the storms and floods prevailed over wide areas of Queensland, and that great loss of life and property had resulted.

In Townsville, a port in Queensland, scarcely a house was left standing. A cable dispatch printed in the "Advertiser" last week told that seventeen vessels went down in the harbor of Townsville during the gale, among them being four passenger steamers, the loss in these seventeen cases aggregating $2,500,000.

Perhaps the greatest measure of disaster and suffering was meted out in Coolgardie gold fields. The wilderness of Western Australia, in which these gold fields are situated, is as wild and inhospitable a region as the world can show. It is composed of vast wastes of alkaline sand of almost unbroken flatness. The sand is blown about by the hot winds and here and there shifting hillocks are formed, while in a few places there are gulches, never more than a few yards in width and a few feet in depth. For all the differences these slight elevations and depressions, these hillocks and gulches, make in the monotony of the alkali wastes, the wilderness might as well be as even as a floor.

There is gold in abundance in these wastes, but there is a total lack of water. Rain never has been known to fall in this desert region, and dew is equally unknown. Every drop of water and every morsel of food has to be carried by caravan across many miles of desert to the gold camps. It is scarcely two years since the gold in this wilderness first attracted prospectors. Half a dozen camps sprung up, and from all the colonies streams of men flowed into the desert. Fortunes in gold were taken from the sands almost in a day, and for a time the gold fields flourished.

But the utter lack of water in the desert, and the enormous expense of carrying it, soon threatened to close up the camps. The Government and the gold companies made innumerable borings for water, but always without success. All kinds of rain-making experiments were tried, but they were futile. At the beginning of this year the Premier of Western Australia and his Cabinet decided to ask Parliament for an appropriation of $2,000,000 as an initial expenditure for an attempt to find water somewhere near the fields, and pipe it to the camps. It was decided to go ahead and spend $275,000 without waiting for the sanction of the Parliament, and work was begun in January.

During the hot wave in this burning desert the thermometer marked 130 degrees in the shade for many days in succession. After the first few days there was no shade, for every place became struck through and through with the heat. Many persons in the camps were poor prospectors, and when the water supplies got low they were the first to suffer. The heat made it impossible for caravans to cross the plains to carry water and provisions to the camps. Indeed, the people in the usually moist and fertile districts from which the caravans started with supplies were themselves prostrated or demoralized. Water and provisions became scarce at the camps, where the advance supplies seldom were more than enough for a few days.

Many men died from the heat, and many more from the heat and lack of water combined. Madness, induced by sunstroke or thirst, or both, appeared in the camps. The men became frantic, and, despite the apparent hopelessness of the task, started out to cross the burning desert in an effort to reach the green land that lay beyond the arid waste. All the stampeding hundreds were afoot, and very few had water and provisions. Beyond doubt, all were more than half-crazed. The point they started for was the railway town of Perth—named after the capital—a little town on the border of the great arid plain. Scarcely half the number that started reached Perth. The newspapers say that hundreds dropped out on the way, and died, and that the caravan track from Perth to Coolgardie is strewn with the dead bodies or bleaching bones of miners.

When the mail that brought this news left Australia, the town of Perth was more than half filled with survivors of the exodus. Many of those who reached Perth were insane, perhaps hopelessly so, and the majority were prostrated. All were destitute. The whole country was still suffering from the effects of the heat, and public or private relief was hard to get. Relief funds were advertised in all the Australian colonies, and it was believed the worst of the horrors of the Coolgardie gold fields were over. Even then, however, the worst, was not known, as the telegraph lines had not been restored sufficiently to handle all the business offered, and telegrams from Western Australia were three or four days late.

It is believed in Australia that some means of supplying water to the Coolgardie fields will yet be found, and that if this is done the alkali desert will prove to be the most productive gold field in the world.

THE WM. FIELDS CASE.

Three Years a Suffering Victim of Bright's Disease.

He Follows the Successful Example of Others and Is Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Owen Sound, March 21.—To say that excitement prevails here is to draw it mildly. The coming to light of case after case in which Dodd's Kidney Pills have effected cures, has created an undercurrent of talk which brings some new marvel to the surface every day.

Mr. Wm. Fields, a C. P. R. porter here, was seen by your correspondent, and stated his case as follows:

"I was afflicted with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys for three years.

"None of the doctors in Owen Sound or in Toronto being able to help me.

"At last when almost hopeless of a cure, I was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I acted on the advice, and after using six boxes the cure was effected, and today I am a perfectly healthy man and able to work every day, something I have been unable to do for over two years before taking Dodd's Kidney Pills."

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Magistrate—Then your husband has ill-treated you? Wife (who wants to withdraw the summons)—No, your worship. Magistrate—What! Did he not bite off one of your ears? Wife—No, your worship; I did it myself.

I was CURED of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
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Should remember to use only two-thirds as much Cottolene as they formerly used of lard or butter. With two-thirds the quantity they will get better results at less cost than it is possible to get with lard or butter. When Cottolene is used for frying articles that are to be immersed, a bit of bread should be dropped into it to ascertain if it is at the right heat. When the bread browns in half a minute the Cottolene is ready. Never let Cottolene get hot enough to smoke.

THREE IMPORTANT POINTS: The frying pan should be cold when the Cottolene is put in. Cottolene heats to the cooking point sooner than lard. It never sputters when hot.

The Cottolene trade-marks are "Cottolene" and a steer's head in cotton-plant wreath.

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Such are the kind that please your eyes at the expense of your foot. The shoe which does not fit your foot the first time you wear it promises little comfort for the twentieth time. It costs more money to secure the foot-fitting lasts of the Slater shoe than for some entire shoe stocks. That's why they possess more foot-comfort, wear and appearance than other shoes. Stamped on the sole $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 per pair.

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

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Lively Arctic Sport.

Hunting Walrus in the Far North—Eskimos Adepts at Misleading the Animals—A Most Perilous Position.

Cosmopolitan:—

THE ESKIMO way of killing a walrus is to approach within from five to twenty-five yards and then throw a harpoon. If the harpoon strikes, the spear point pentrates the skin and sinks several inches through the blubber and flesh. The harpoon handle comes loose, and the barb or head sticks in the animal. A line attached to this barb is so fastened that the harpoon head takes a position at right angles to the cut. Thus fastened it is impossible for the walrus to escape, unless the line breaks. * * * During the night I was kept awake by the strange barking of the walruses. Going on deck in the early morning, I found that the sun had lit up many ice pans upon which walruses could be seen. After a hasty breakfast the boat was manned, and accompanied by Lieut. Peary, Mathew Henson, and the native crew, we started on our second day's sport. I soon forgot all about the ship, intent only on walrus calves. By the aid of my glass I soon discovered a pickaninny, or baby walrus. The natives thoroughly enjoyed looking at the animals through my glass. Imagine my surprise, however, when they refused to take the boat another inch toward the walruses. They shook their heads and pointed in another direction. They indicated, by sticking up their fingers a number of times, and shaking their heads, that there were too many walruses there. They pointed to some distant ice-pans that had only a few animals on them. As they were in a decided majority, I was finally compelled to agree to their wishes, and we rowed off to the less populated ice-pans. Approaching one of them I trained my glass on the animals, and found a little calf rocking itself to sleep while resting on the back of its mother. The natives took turns in looking through the glass, and the motions of the little baby seemed to delight them very much. "Hoona," I said to them, which means baby. They all laughed in great glee. Then I passed around sea biscuits, and gave each member of the crew some cartridges and a knife. Thus encouraged, I hoped they would not refuse to scull the boat up to the ice-pan where the baby walrus was still rocking itself on the mother's back. Nor was I disappointed. So I indicated my desire to go to that particular pan which was three or four hundred yards distant from any other pan that had walruses on it, and they bent to the oars. But the boat moved slowly, for the Eskimos were doing much talking and questioning among themselves. I hoped, however, that all this talk concerned the biscuits, cartridges and knives, and did not indicate fear of the walruses. I treated the crew with as much good humor as possible, in order to enourage them. Finally we were within 30 yards of the animals, when all took fright and slid off into the water. My disappointment was bitter, and the Eskimos were not slow to see it. Presently all began a deep groaning and barking, in imitation of the walrus. Their effort to call the animals up to us was a great success. Very soon the walruses came toward us barking and throwing up their great heads, as they blew the water into the air, and tossed their white tusks from side to side.

I stood in the bow of the boat watching for the old cow with the calf. As they approached the Eskimos would cease their imitation barks until the animals went under water, and then would again give the calls. Finally the walruses came up within 50 feet of our boat. I sighted the old cow with the calf, and shot. She made a short plung, then came to the surface, blew a great quantity of blood from her throat and then sank to the bottom. I made gestures to pull to the spot where the cow had sunk. The calf was swimming about the spot where its mother had last been seen. It plunged down and we waited impatiently for it to rise. When it came up to breathe it was near the boat, and one of the Eskimos struck it with his spear. The little one gave a loud bawl, and I grabbed a harpoon and threw at it. Handing the line to one of the natives to hold, I made ready to shoot. Again the calf went down, but we knew it must soon reappear in order to breathe. Walruses now began to come from every direction in groups of from five to twenty-five, barking and bawling furiously as they approached. Some came so near to the boat that they touched it. They threw quantities of water over us and into the boat whenever they went down. The Eskimos were all on their feet shouting lik Fiji Islanders, hammering on the boat and stamping in order to scare the animals away. There was only one thing to do, and that was to kill. I had plenty of ammunition—about 200 cartridges—with me. The natives pulled at my coat, wanting me to shoot this one and that one, indicating a number of walruses at the same moment. I kept up a constant fire. Some of the animals would bob up at the very edge of the boat. In some cases I placed the end of my rifle against them, and as I pulled the trigger the weapon would jump back in my hands. Although the total number was not more than 200, it seemed as if all the walruses in the ocean were around us. In the very height of the excitement one of the natives tugged me to attract my attention. He made gestures, with his knife to indicate that he was going to cut the line and let the calf go. I immediately pointed my rifle at him, and said "Name" (no). He put up his knife and held on, although I noticed that the tears were running down his cheeks. One cow came near capsizing the boat by coming up under the left side. She was badly wounded, and as she stuck her head up, I was covered with her blood, and for a moment blinded. I was fearful lest one of the animals would set his tusks on the gunwale of the boat and overturn it, for they were now coming up all a round. It was impossible to get a chance at the calf, for as soon as it appeared an old cow would throw her tusks over it and take it down into the water with her. This performance was repeated a number of times.

I shot until my rifle was hot, and the natives shouted until they were hoarse. As it seemed impossible to keep them away by shooting, they grabbed the gaff-hooks and jabbed the animals in the heads. For an hour and a half I had been in the most exciting and perhaps the most dangerous hunt of my life. Among the great mass of moving walruses which surrounded us, I had noticed a number of little calves. One, very red in color, was passing the bow of the boat. Without realizing what I was doing I threw the harpoon into it. The calf went down with a bawl, and every walrus in the entire herd seemed to bawl simultaneously. Such a tremendous uproar as there arose! All the natives sprang to their feet and began shouting and pounding on the gunwale. A great army of walruses pressed around the boat. I emptied my Winchester and down they went. I noticed that tears were running down the cheeks of the Eskimos, so I pointed to the oars, and they pulled for their lives. I got a chance at another calf and killed it, but no sooner was it shot than a cow, placing her tusks over it, took it down, and actually towed the boat when she came to the end of the line. I kept shouting to the Eskimos to pull, and they responded to the call. but the entire herd followed us with a noise that was part bellow, part bark and part croak. It was fearful to see them around the boat, with their gleaming eyes and their long, bristley whiskers and ferocious, white tusks. We kept on rowing for half an hour before there occurred a chance to get the second calf on board. At this juncture the herd again closed in upon us, and we had to fight our way out again. This time we came nearer being capsized than before, for just as we were beginning to pull the calf into the boat an old walrus tried to get her tusks over the body. I stuck my Winchester in her mouth, and she disappeared. As soon as the calf was in the boat the crew set to work vigorously at the oars, but the herd continued to follow us, and only after half an hour's hard work did we escape.

Dr. Thomas Guthrie.

Rev. Dr. Irwin, writing in the Belfast Witness on "College Life in Edinburgh Fifty Years Ago," gives some interesting reminiscences of Dr. Thos. Guthrie, whose ministry he attended when a student in Edinburgh. He says of him:

"He seemed always to carry a key that could open the springs of any human heart. He knew how to teach the alphabet of tears. He also knew how to stir the soul to the heartiest merriment or the most self-denying action. I witnessed a stirring proof of this once, on one thrilling occasion in the Edinburgh Music Hall. It was at a great meeting, I think, of the Edinburgh Bible Society. It was Dr. Guthrie's first appearance on a platform after his long illness of 1847 and 1848. The Duke of Argyle was in the chair. It was his first appearance, I believe, on an Edinburgh platform. There was a great audience, and many of the foremost orators of Scotland from all the churches were there, and took part in the meeting. When Dr. Guthrie's time came to speak, the great, big, kindly-faced man walked majestically from the corner of the platform where he had been sitting, straight up to the presence of the chairman, and looking him fully and benignantly in the face, said: 'My lord duke, it is not the first time in the history of Scotland that a Guthrie met an Argyle on the same platform.' To say that the audience thundered its applause as the great orator thus recalled one of the most touching episodes in the history of the Covenanting times—when the Marquis of Argyle and James Guthrie were both beheaded—is a feeble way of describing the scene. It was several moments before the magician was allowed to proceed, but when he did there were few cheeks dry in the vast assembly."

Freak of Forgetfulness.

New Haven Evening Register.

One of the most peculiar freaks of the memory resulting from concussion of the brain ever heard of hereabouts was in the case of Charles E. Lamb, a machinist, who was struck by an engine in the railroad yards two weeks ago,and who has since been in the hospital.

Lamb came here from Stamford to visit relatives on Howard avenue. Monday night two weeks ago he started for the depot, and instead of going by a roundabout route he climbed down from the Howard Avenue bridge and walked up the railroad cut. As he was passing the watch tower one of the men called to him to get out of the way of a switch engine. He did not do so, and was knocked down and injured about the head. Lamb was removed to the Emergency Hospital in the Organized Charities building, and it was thought there that he had been drinking. He was unconscious all night, and had to be strapped to his bed, he was so violent. After he was taken to the hospital he did not recover consciousness for several days. Meanwhile his relatives, who had been worried about his disappearance, found out where he was. His mother and brother came to see him.

A few days ago Lamb began to recover consciousness, but he remembered nothing that had transpired in the last ten years. He continually called for his school friends, and seemed to imagine that he was back at school again. When his mother visited him he recognized her, but seemed puzzled to know why her hair was so gray.

This condition continued for several days,and occasioned many occurrences, but yesterday Lamb entirely recovered his memory, and it is thought he will be able to go home before long fully recovered.

A Plea for the Poet Burns.

When Burns knew that he was dying, he expressed no terror at the prospect. Like many men under the circumstances, he seems to have kept his profoundest thoughts to himself. Who can blame him for that? The future of his immortal soul was a subject that he had to settle with the Great Author of his existence, and we have no right to rush in between God and the conscience, at such an awful moment as that; as little right have we to speculate on the future and consign him to darkness, because he did not in all things conform to the standard which we may have adopted and in our vanity and arrogance set up for the guidance of the human race. Away with such narrow-minded bigotry! No man has suffered more in this respect than Burns. Critics have persistently harped upon what was ill done by the poet, conveniently shutting their eyes to what was well done in his short and stormy life. They have harped upon the imperfections of the man and of his writings, forgetting his impulsive, passionate nature and the temptations which he must have resisted on the one hand, and the glorious ideas and immortal truths which he has given to his country and the world, on the other.

If all the workings of our hearts and our inmost nature were exposed to view as they were with Burns, like the operations of bees in a glass hive, who on earth would come forth scathless from the fiery ordeal? Who then could be saved? Do we find nothing to admire in the solicitude for his wife, who was confined to a sick bed and unable to attend him in his last trying moments, and the children that were so soon to become orphans? Or in his lament that his brother Gilbert might be put to straits to pay back the money the poet had lent him years before, but which his soon-to-be-widowed wife and his orphan children would so soon require?—J. Campbell, in March Canadian Magazine.

National Insanity.

Ancient and Modern Crusades and How They Were Worked Up.

New York Nation.

There is a story told of Bishop Butler, the author of the "Analogy," that, walking in his garden one night with his chaplain, he asked him whether "public bodies might not go mad as well as individuals," adding that "nothing else could account for most of the transactions in history." The question is an exceedingly interesting one, and seems to grow more so with the passage of time and the increase of intellectual activity; and yet there has been but little discussion of it by either historians or alienists. For instance, if we were to examine Socialism—or, rather, the various schemes which are laid before the world under that name—with the aid of tests and standards which a professional alienist applies to signs of mental disease in individuals, it would be almost impossible to avoid placing it in the category of morbid symptoms. It may be true that men would behave under a Socialist regime in the manner which its champions predict, and in which they must behave in order that it should succeed, but there is nothing whatever either in our experience of human nature in the past, or in our observation of the human nature we see around us, to warrant us in expecting anything of the kind. Approached from the point of view from which we approach all the ordinary affairs of life, and examined under the same guidance, nearly all Socialist proposals appear to be the product of a disordered imagination. If the Socialists are sane, the rest of mankind is insane, or vice versa, and yet an immense body of people, all told, who are leading ordinary lives, are given up to this (apparent) delusion, and hold it with a certain morbid fierceness.

The Crusades, the extermination of the Albigenses, the wars of Edward III. with France, the French Revolution, and the recent outbreak of war worship among ourselves, are all historical illustrations of the theory that large masses of men may be seized with mental disturbances, which examined as individual aberrations are examined, yields undoubted proofs of what alienists call mania—such as expectation of things which there is no experimental ground for expecting, absence of that regard for consequences which is the leading regulator of individual conduct, great suspicion of the designs of some neighbor, great fear of stupendous and calamitous events, and great dislike of the ordinary pursuits of life, such as steady industry. In the beginning of the Crusades, a movement in which whole nations took part, and mobs 600,000 strong started for the Holy Sepulchre, the mental condition of the crowd undoubtedly closely resembled that of our jingoes. They had, in the first place, a "doctrine," and this doctrine forbade them to discuss the probability of success or the possible effect of their enterprise on their own lives or on their own country. In the second place, they suspected and hated everyone who tried to dissuade them, as either "heretics" or "infidels," which was the mediaeval equivalent for mugwumps or Anglomaniacs.

There is in Joinville an interesting account of the way in which the reign of reason began slowly to return among the Crusaders. The very first sign of it was a consideration of consequences, of what had happened at home after the first Crusades, and of what would probably happen after another one. This is, in both national and individual madness, the earliest sign of recovery. Joinville was urged to go on with the second Crusade. Says he: "The King of France urged me strongly to go crusading and follow the road of the pilgrimage of the cross. But I answered him, that while I was abroad in the King's service the King's officers had so levied on and oppressed my people that they were impoverished to such a degree that I did not think either they or I should ever recover from it. I saw clearly that if I went on another pilgrimage of the cross it would be the total destruction of my poor subjects, and I have since heard many say that those who advised it did great wrong and committed mortal sin. As long as the King remained in France all the kingdom lived in peace, and justice reigned. But as soon as he went abroad everything began to decline and run down."

Now, Joinville, in refusing to go crusading for these reasons—that is, in order to prevent the impoverishment of his people and the desolation of his territory—was doing the exact thing which our jingoes call "considering the pocket before patriotism." He was bound to crusade by the same order of considerations which bind us to fight for the Monroe doctrine; and in sacrificing the Holy Sepulchre for a life of quiet peace and industry he was giving up honor for comfort. But he was nevertheless recovering his sanity in the sense in which the word is used by mental pathologists.

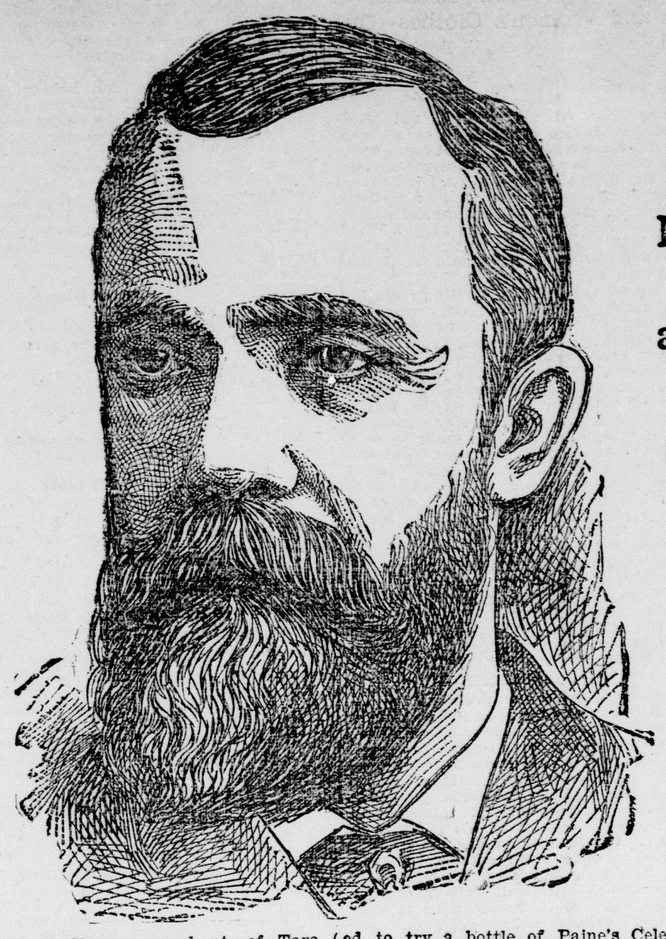
Gone Down With All Hands.

When we read such announcements as this it sends a thrill of horror through our very being. And yet the number of lives lost by accidents at sea are very few compared to the number which are sacrificed to single diseases on land. Take consumption. Statistics show that 20 per cent, of all deaths are due to this fatal malady. It would be easier to reconcile ourselves to the fearful fact if there were no remedy. But there is. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands, and among them many whom the doctors have given up to die. If seeing is believing, then the thousand of living witnesses to its marvelous efficacy in cases of this kind, ought to convince the most skeptical.

Dr. V. R. Pierce: Dear Sir—Two of our best doctors pronounced my case consumption. I spent nearly $300, and was no better. I concluded to try the "Golden Medical Discovery." I bought eight bottles, and I can now say with truth, that I feel as well today as I did at 25, and can do just as good a day's work on the farm, although I had not done any work for several years. I give you all the thanks. Truly your friend,

WILLIAM DULANEY, Campbell, Ohio.

A Prominent Ontario Merchant!



Years of Suffering from Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Appetite, and General Debility.

Paine's Celery Compound Makes Mr. Young Well, and Gives Him a New Lease of Life.

Spring Time is Near; Banish Disease, and Fit Yourself for All the Duties of Life.

Mr. T. Young, merchant, of Tara, Ont., is well known by thousands in and around Bruce county.

The strain of business cares, and great tension on the nervous system seriously impaired Mr. Young's health, which caused alarm to his many friends. His case became worse, and sickness and suffering continued for years. Dyspepsia, sleeplessness, nervous prostration and loss of appetite were the troubles that Mr. Young had to battle against. The best physicians failed to grapple with Mr. Young's troubles, and the use of the ordinary advertised patents proved of no avail, and could not stay the hand of disease.

Mr. Young was fortunately persuaded to try a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound; the results were magical and cheering. After the use of three bottles, the disease-burdened man was cured—made sound and well.

Reader, if you are anxious about your condition of health, make use of the same medicine, Paine's Celery Compound, that wrought such a marvelous cure for Mr. Young, who now writes as follows for your benefit:

"After having used Paine's Celery Compound, and feeling grateful for the grand benefits derived from it, I have concluded that, in justice to you, and in the interests of poor, suffering humanity, I should let you and others know what a great blessing Paine's Celery Compound has been to me. After suffering for years with dyspepsia, sleeplessness, nervous prostration, loss of appetite, and a weak, tired feeling, and after consulting the best physicians in my locality, and having tried a great many so-called cures advertised in the papers, 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 finished the third bottle I considered myself a new man; all this was done by Paine's Celery Compound. I can now go about my work with my old-time life and vigor; my sleep is sweet and sound, and my appetite good; and my sincere wish is that you may go on doing good to my poor suffering fellow-creatures."

"SOCIETY" IN JAPAN.

Peculiar Experiences Among Eastern Aristocrats.

Foreign society in the treaty ports of Japan is always an interesting study to the newly arrived (says a writer in a contemporary). In Tokio there is a sort of intellectual society, made up of foreign representatives, legation attaches, and Japanese officials and their wives who have lived abroad. This society looks with supreme contempt upon the trading community of Yokohama. The most forceful "sassiety leader" among the foreigners in Tokio is Madame Sannomya, the wife of the grand master of ceremonies in the imperial palace. She is an English woman. Her Japanese husband was secured in London some years ago when he was located there officially. When foreign ladies in Tokio are snubbed or overlooked by Madame S. they revive the story that she was the keeper of a boarding house in London, and that her husband was snared through the excellence of her table. There is no truth in this, of course, but one is always hearing of it, for Madame S. is a bit exacting and somewhat arbitrary as a social leader. She is a large, fine-looking woman, and her intimacy with the Empress gives her great influence. The foreign officials and residents who are married to Japanese women are rather discriminated against socially. In Yokohama what is known as society is dominated by the English. It is a rather rigid and austere organization, much given to gossip and pinchbeck ostracism. As a rule the English women do not approve of Americans of either sex. Unless tourists come here with strong letters of introduction or an evident inclination to invest in art, as well as a marked ability to do so, they are received with cold formality. So many singular and indifferent people visit Yokohama that society people are compelled to wait and learn something of their antecedents before giving them much of a welcome. This very wise precaution, coupled with the natural disposition of visitors of good standing to spend some time in learning the status of Yokohama people before throwing themselves into the sluggish stream, causes, as it were, a thin coating of ice to spread over the vicinage. Entertainment is limited. An occasional amateur performance, afternoon teas, a few dinners, received and repaid in a perfunctory way, poor horse races twice a year, and an intolerable deal of tittle-tattle constitute the curriculum. A silk merchant's family outranks a tea merchant's family, and a man in mattings modestly takes a back seat. A bank clerk on a salary of 100 yen a month has the entree everywhere, while an actual banker is supreme and autocratic. The Japanese porter in the Hong Kong and Shanghai Corporation has, I verily believe, a more desirable social status than the average man engaged in literary pursuits. The retail tradesman is despised and contemned by the wholesaler.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

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.

"Papa," asked little Willie, "isn't a cynic a man who is tired of the world?" "No, my dear; a cynic is a man of whom the world is tired."

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

Some consciences are better goads than guides.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Petrolea.—Has a mail carrier a right to ride his bicycle on the sidewalk between the mail box and the postoffice? Ans.—No.

Brucefield.—A tree stood aside the line fence, which fell in on me in the clearance of my neighbor. Who has to take it away? Ans.—Your neighbor.

Contract.—If A bought standing trees from B, could B prevent A from hiring any person or persons he might see fit to employ to cut it? Ans.—No, assuming there is a legally binding contract.

Granton.—Can a landlord distrain for more than one previous year's rent, more than one being due? Ans.—Yes; six years' arrears; unless there has been an assignment by tenant for the benefit of his creditors.

Denfield.—In assessing dogs in London township, at what age does a pup become liable for assessment? Ans.—The law does not recognize any infancy privileges of dogs. Any pup, however young, is a dog, and its owner liable to pay the dog tax for it.

J. S.—W. employed a lawyer to write his will in 1895, and would like to add a codicil, merely to change the executors and appoint one instead of three. If he writes said codicil in his own hand-writing and has two disinterested witnesses, will it be legal? Ans.—Yes.

Birr.—A, a resident of Minnesota, came to Canada and purchased stock, for the price of which he gave his note at eight months, which is now four years past due. Can A refuse to pay? What steps would B take to collect the same? Ans.—Send it to a collecting lawyer near where A resides in Minnesota, or consult your own solicitor here, and he will do so for you.

Veto.—In what cases can the Dominion Parliament exercise its power of vetoing a Provincial act? Ans.—The power has never been expressly limited, but the principles of British constitutional law would limit it to an act being beyond the jurisdiction of the Provincial Legislature, and to any act being contrary to and prejudicial to the welfare of the Dominion or the Empire as a whole.

Xenophan.—A man died, leaving nearly all his possessions to his wife absolutely, but making provisions for the property to go to certain other parties should she die intestate, without having disposed of the property. His will appoints his wife and two other parties as executors. Can the widow refuse to allow the other parties to act, and execute her husband's will herself? Will it cost a lawsuit if she does so? Ans.—She cannot legally refuse.

Wallaceburg.—Your statement is not sufficiently clear. If the decision of the High Court to which you refer was in civil action, the witness fees and mileage should have been paid by the parties calling the witnesses, and the one who succeeded, if costs awarded, would recover what he paid from the other party after final judgment had been entered. The solicitor for the successful party will know whether this has been done. If the case was a criminal one, as your reference to an arrest would indicate, the witness fees should have been paid at the trial. You had better inquire of the solicitor.

Dorchester—What mode of procedure would a person adopt to entrap a postoffice clerk or postmaster who has tampered with letters? Would it be any assistance in locating the guilty party, when it can be proven that certain employes, through whose hands the letters in question passed, have been guilty of the like in the last year? The letters are opened, read and resealed. Ans.—Place the facts known to you before David Spry, the postoffice inspector at London, and act under his instructions.

Truly Astonishing.—Miss Annette N. Moen, Fountain, Minn., says: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has a wonderful effect in curing my brother's children of a severe and dangerous cold. It was truly astonishing how speedily they found relief after taking this preparation."

Cooper and Sanders' Photos are a little under price but away up in quality. ywt

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Mild Cured Delicious Flavor

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RHEUMATIC PAIN BANISHED

You're been racked with Rheumatics, agonized with Sciatics, distracted with Neuralgia or suffering from La Grippe, when using Templeton's Pink Powders would have saved you a world of woe. They are guaranteed to give immediate relief and permanent cure for all those ailments. Why suffer when relief can be obtained? Sold by all druggists. Pamphlet free on application. The Templeton Pink Powder Co., Toronto, Ontario.

PERFECT MANHOOD!



How attained—how restored—how preserved. Ordinary works on Physiology will not tell you the doctors can't or won't; but all the same you wish to know. Your SEXUAL POWERS are the Key to Life and its reproduction. Our book lays bare the truth. Every man who would regain sexual vigor lost through folly, or develop members weak by nature or wasted by disease, should write for our sealed book, "Perfect Manhood." No charge. Address (in confidence),

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

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HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair Falling? Write COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. Worst cases cured in 15 to 35 days. 100-page book free.

$60

Ladies' CRESCENT No. 5

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BICYCLE

In the market today for the money. The public are cordially invited to call and inspect our wheels. For sale at

Reid's Hardware,

No. 118 North Side Dundas St.

Dull Scissors

Will not cut to your satisfaction.

DULL SKATES will tire you out.

DULL RAZORS will cause angry words.

Give me a trial. I will sharpen them better than when they were new. Keys fitted. Locks repaired. Telephone 464.

W. J. MARSHALL, 397 Clarence

Curious News of the Hands.

In Primitive Times Both Were Used—Location of Buttons on Men's and Women's Clothes—Our Bodies One-Sided.

Philadelphia Press:—

THE other day, on offering to shake hands of a self-possessed "young gentleman, I received from him the left hand for salutation, and his revered parent instantly remarked: "That is the wrong hand." Before I had well gotton out of my mind the thoughts stirred up by this expression, I saw a carpenter driving nails with his left hand in the most easy-going fashion. There are left-handed players in the baseball field, in the cricket field and the tennis court, and it is curious to note the changes made in the disposition of the "field" in the first two cases, and the evident discomfort of the other players in the third case. We may often see left-handed gunners in the sporting clubs, but the bystanders instinctively draw back when one appears on the line, as if they were afraid that the weapon held in the left hand might shoot round the corner.

These things, and many others of like kind, are considered abnormalities, for men and women are supposed to be normally right-handed and not left-handed. There are, however, some marked inconsistencies, as for instance that we must hold our knife in the right hand and not eat with it, but with the fork held in our left; while a spoon must be held in the right hand, and the soup conveyed to the mouth by that, for every eye at the table would be turned on a person who ventured to use the spoon in the left hand.

It is evident that there must be several points of interest in these differences, which it may be worth while to enumerate although it may be far beyond the reach of ordinary reasoning to discover why the rule of knife, fork and spoon has become an imperative one in "polite" society. The curious in such matters will find much that is amusing, as well as instructive, in Mr. Grant Allen's essay on the subject.

WHAT LANGUAGE SHOWS.

The fact that some persons are left-handed may start the question whether the human animal was always right-handed, for abnormally often indicates a "trying back" to an ancestral condition. Now, when we look at our language, and that in the case of man is a fair test, we find how strongly the comparative force exhibited by each of the hands has left its mark on our common expressions. The right is the "ruling" hand, the left is the "worthless," or the "weaker," hand, if we regard the derivative meanings of the names. In words imported from the Latin a certain ability is called "dexterity," or right-handedness, while that which has an evil or unsuccessful influence becomes "sinister," or left-handed. In like manner, if we look at words from a French source, we find that a clever person is "adroit," because he has right-handed qualities, but a clumsy person is "gauche," because his work is left-handed.

It is evident, that when our race became so far advanced as to frame words for ideas and things, the rule was that the members of it were right-handed. And if we examine other languages, we find proofs that such a rule existed among the people using them. There is, however, good reason for thinking that man originally could use either hand equally well. "This seems a hazardous statement to make about a remote ancestor, in the age before the great glacial epoch had furrowed the mountains of northern Europe; but, nevertheless, it is strictly true and strictly demonstrable. Just try, as you read, to draw with the forefinger and thumb of the right hand an imaginary human profile on the page on which these words are printed. Do you observe that (unless you are an artist, and therefore sophisticated), you naturally and instinctively draw it with the face turned toward your left shoulder? Try now to draw it with the profile to the right, and you will find it requires a far greater effort of the thumb and forefinger.

"The hand moves of its own accord from without inwards, not from within outwards. Then, again, draw with your left thumb and forefinger another imaginary profile, and you will find, for the same reason, that the face in this case looks rightward. Existing savages, and our own young children, whenever they draw a figure in profile, be it man or beast, with their right hand, draw it almost always with the face or head turned to the left, in accordance with this natural instinct. Their doing so is a test of their perfect righthandedness.

AMONG PRIMITIVE PEOPLE.

"But primitive man, or at any rate the most primitive men we know personally, the carvers of the figures from the French bone caves, drew men and beasts on bone or mammoth tusk, turned either way indiscriminately. The inference is obvious. They must have been ambidextrous. Only ambidextrous people draw so at the present day; and, indeed, to scrape a figure otherwise with a sharp flint on a piece of bone or tooth or mammoth tusk, would, even for a practiced hand, be comparatively difficult." (Allen.) In connection with this passage it is interesting to examine the reports of the bureau of ethnology, where it will be seen that, although the majority of profiles executed by the North American Indians follow the rule, many faces also turn to the right; and it is found that left-handedness, or rather ambidexterity, is very common among these tribes.

But, doubtless, the reader will notice that in writing his hand moves from left to right, and not from right to left. Here is an apparent violation of the principle laid down in the quotation given from Mr. Grant Allen. It is, however, more apparent than real, If you study Egyptian hieroglyphics you will find that profiles invariably look to the left. Hebrew, Arabic, Hindustan and other ancient languages read from right to left. In these, as in some modern tongues, we have to begin the book at what is to us the wrong end. The reason of this is that the early languages were inscribed, not written. A tablet of marble or a brick formed the page. The right hand could therefore carve or impress the symbol in the natural way and pass on. With the introduction of wax tablets of papyrus, and, in later times, of parchment and paper, a difficulty a rose; for if the hand began at the right and worked leftward, it would obliterate its own work.

Hence, the habit of writing from left to right, so that not only may the writing be clean, but also that it may be visible. With writing from left to right came also reading in the same direction, and one result of this is very curious. We have become so accustomed to move the eyes from left to right that we instinctively look at things that way. Close your eyes in a room and then open them. You will find, unless you make a positive effort, that your eyes take in the objects on the left hand first and then move to the right. This is the way in which we view a landscape or a picture. The painter follows the habit of the writer, and works from left to right to avoid "smudging" his work, and it has been remarked that when several compositions enter into one picture, as in some of the ancient altar pieces, the chronological order runs from the upper left-had corner to the lower right-hand one.

IN BUTTONING.

The results of the prevalent right-handedness of man are shown in many curious ways. If we look at dress, we find that a man's buttonholes are on the left, while the buttons are on the right. "A man, in buttoning, grasps the button in his right hand, pushes it through with his right thumb, and pulls all straight with his right forefinger. Reverse the sides, and both hands at once seem equally helpless. Not very long ago the buttonholes and buttons of women's dress were on opposite sides to those of men. It may be so to a large extent even now, but I am told on very good authority that with the introduction of tailor-made dresses the old rule is going out of vogue. If so, this last badge of masculine superiority is doomed, and the future man will have but little difficulty in donning the coat of the new woman. As man generally carries his loose cash in his right-hand pocket, in order that he may reach it with ease. Hise pocket handkerchief is placed in the right pocket of his "sack" coat, if low down; in the left breast pocket, if higher up, for a similar reason. His railway ticket and nickels for car fare occupy a middle position on the right-hand side, in order that they may be "handy." A soldier wears his sword on the left for convenience; the driver holds the reins in his left hand, while the right carries the whip as his weapon of offense.

The right hand is the seat of honor at banquets and ceremonies, and the phrase has come into use for the post of dignity in matters both sacred and secular. We hold out the right hand of fellowship, not so much, perhaps, from any sense of its superiority as because, in days gone by, it was found that if it was extended in greeting it could not be used to grasp the sword and thus give an unforeseen blow.

In the way of tools, screws are made to be turned by the right hand, and that useful article at picnics—a cork-screw—is fitted for dextral and not sinistral use. Clocks and watches run round from left to right, as the sun appears to do; although the earth, whose time they are keeping, is so perverse as to move from right to left.

In walking down the street we keep to the right hand, and that is the rule of the road in driving, as well as the way in which trains move along the track.

OUR BODIES ONE-SIDED.

When we come to augury, matters become mixed up. The Romans held that a lightning flash from left to right was propitious, while one from right to left was unfavorable. It may have been because, as the lightning was supposed to be hurled by Jove, from left to right would be the way in which it would be seen if the deity had his face toward the suppliant; but if Jove turned his gack on the watchers, the lightning hurled by his right hand would move from right to left.

But why is there this difference in our hands at all? The truth is, our bodies are one-sided. The heart is, after all, a very important item in a man. An injury to it is fatal. Hence, even savage man found out that he had to defend it, and devised the plan of covering the region of his body where it is located with a shield. Blows, therefore, were struck with the right arm, and soon right showed might. With frequent use in this way followed aptability in other ways; and as each generation of the imitative genus followed not its own bent, but the practice of its predecessors, right-handedness became the mark of the individuals, and although there might be less necessity for striking blows with each generation, the right hand did not "forget its cunning." Civilization has adopted the principle as a law of polite society, and, therefore, to be right-handed is right, to be left-handed is wrong. I must cut my food, write my letters, greet my friends, and do a thousand other things with my right hand. In the main, I must tell the truth, for that is right, but, according to a certain phrase of the code, I may tell an untruth, if I qualify it by the phrase "over the left."

RHEUMATIC PAINS BANISHED LIKE MAGIC.

A Dozen Boxes of Pills Failed to Help a Well-Known Citizen of Arnprior—Where a Few Doses of South American Rheumatic Cure Brought Relief.

The almost instantaneous relief that comes from the use of South American Rheumatic Cure finds an apt illustration in the case of Mr. Theophite Gadbois, who had suffered intensely from rheumatism. Employing his own language: "I had taken several kinds of medicine, but found no benefit from them. I took a dozen boxes of a pill advertised to cure rheumatism, but got no help. Before I had taken half a bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure I found very great benefit, and a little further perseverance banished altogether this terribly painful trouble."

NOTICE—If you want good and proper work done to your watches and clocks, without pretense, take them to T. C. Thornhill's, 402 Talbot street, who has had over forty years' experience. All work guaranteed satisfactory, beplex chronometers, striking repeaters, levers, Swiss, English or American.

Try Trafford's for baby carriages,—nothing better in London; also fine furniture in great variety. See our whist tables, Grand Rapid designs, for $2 50. 95 and 97 King.

As a blood maker, blood purifier, health giver and system renovator **Manley's** Celery-Nerve Compound is unrivalled.

"The eruptions on the face particularly have been removed, and the trouble in my back as well, and I feel like a new man. I consider Manley's Celery Compound better than doctor's medicine for blood and liver troubles, as it has proved so in my case." Isaiah Leffler.
Asterford, Ont.

Biggest Plow on Earth.

J. Thompson is a ranch foreman of California. He is the man who designed and had manufactured a plow which it took 50 horses or 75 oxen to draw, and four men at the handles to guide along a furrow. This agricultural monster is the largest plow in the world, and is at present on one of the ranches of the Kern County Land Company, near Bakersfield.

At the time that the possibility of this affair dawned upon Mr. Thompson he was weary of cultivating with a two-horse plow the 3,000-acre wheat field of which he had charge.

The top of the plow was five feet above the ground; the beam was a foot thick, the handles ten feet long, and the whole thing was mounted on two eight-foot wheels to facilitate turning it at the end of the furrows. The driver's seat was on the axle of these wheels.

At the first trial, ten horses were hitched to the concern, but as soon as the share caught the earth, they were unable to move it. More horses were brought and still more, until there were 50 in all.

Even then it moved very slowly. However, horses were cheap, and their feed cost absolutely nothing, and after the secret of managing it had been mastered, it effected a little saving.

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS.

A Scourge More to Be Dreaded Than Pestilence.

The Story of a Nova Scotian Lady Who Almost Lost Her Life Through the Ravages of This Trouble—Unable to Feed Herself and Had to Be Carried to and From Bed.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N. S.

In the spring of 1894 the many friends of Mrs. Mary Freeman, in Wolfville, N. S., very gladly welcomed her return home after a long absence from her native town, but it was with the deepest grief that they beheld in her the prey of a disease of almost incredible severity. It appeared to all that the brightest future in store for her was but a few months of suffering existence. Not long after her return, however, the people of Wolfville were surprised to hear that after using a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she had become almost completely well. Anxious to hear the truth of this surprising report, our reporter waited on Mrs. Freeman at the earliest opportunity. From her he received a full account of her painful illness and remarkable discovery. In January of 1889, Mrs. Freeman, who was then living in Foxbury, Mass., was severely attacked by la grippe. She had partly recovered when a relapse followed, and while recovering from its effects, she was seized by acute rheumatism and neuralgia. The combined sickness resulted in completely breaking down her constitution. Upon recovering from neuralgia, she one day noticed a little pimple on her left ankle, which became exceedingly painful. It grew rapidly, soon becoming as large as a gold dollar, and breaking into a running sore. Others immediately followed, and soon the whole body was covered, the limbs becoming terribly swollen. The most eminent physicians of Boston were appealed to, but beyond informing her that the ailment was due to a completely run-down system, they rendered her no assistance. In the spring of 1894, she came to Nova Scotia, hoping that a change of climate would effect a cure, but to no purpose. Bone ulcers, greatly exceeding in painfulness the sores which first appeared, manifested themselves. She soon lost the use of her limbs, became unable to feed herself, and was compelled to be carried to and from her bed. Her eyes became weak, and she was thus denied the enjoyment of reading. After many remedies had been tried and proved useless, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were finally appealed to. Scarcely six boxes had been consumed when the ulcers showed symptoms of healing, the appetite grew better and her general health greatly improved. Since that time her condition has steadily improved, and her health is now far better than it was previous to her serious illness. Save a slight stiffness of the limbs, she shows no sign of the terrible scourge she has passed through. Mrs. Freeman is not unmindful of the great obligation she is under to this remarkable medicine, and she is anxious that the wonderful cure which it has effected should be generally known.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time, and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who, for the sake of extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

SERIOUS OFFENSES.

"Only one thing makes a woman madder than to have her husband stay downtown to lunch when he has said that he was coming home."

"And what is that?"

"It is to have him come home to lunch when he had said he was going to stay downtown."

The sooner you begin to fight the fire, the more easily it may be extinguished. The sooner you begin taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for your blood disease, the easier will be the cure. In both cases, delay is dangerous, if not fatal. Be sure you get Ayer's and no other.

The board of visitors at the University of Wisconsin has just investigated a charge that President Charles K. Adams is "a born and bred aristocrat," and has decided that the charge is unfounded, on the ground that the president was born on a farm, and worked his way through school and college.

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." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Seek not proud riches, but such as thou mayest get justly, use soberly, distribute cheerfully and leave contentedly; yet have no abstract nor friarly contempt of them.—Bacon.

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption

China has today 26 ports open to foreign commerce.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

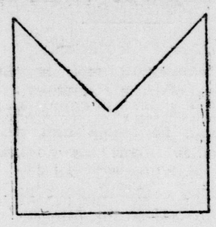
Best for Wash Day makes clothes sweet, clean, white, with the least labor.

USE SURPRISE SOAP

Its remarkable lasting and cleansing properties make SURPRISE most economical and Best for Every Day

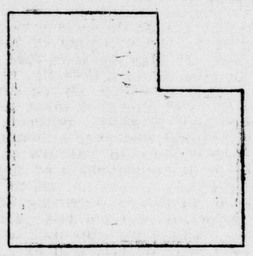
Amusement for the Little Folks.

Cutting puzzles are pretty, and encourage a taste and aptitude for geometrical principles. In the following illustration a farmer is supposed to have a piece of ground to be divided among his four

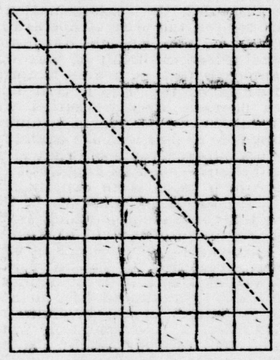


sons, so that each one receives a piece of equal size and shape.

The ladies are alway clever at such matters, and will solve by intuition a cutting problem, which is apt to baffle a trained mathematician. Take, for example, the following piece of carpet, which the lady of the house wishes to cut so as to fit a square room. With two cuts she divides it into three pieces, which

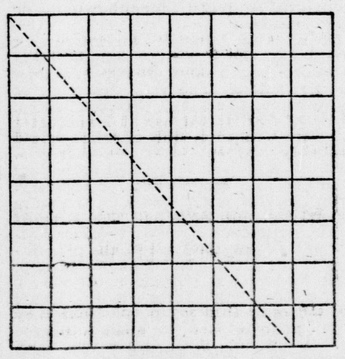


will fit together and form a perfect square, whereas a person geometrically inclined, would be apt to cut it into more pieces. Mathematicians and the male sex generally are not supposed to be up in the mysteries of cutting on the bias. Ladies always get their goods cut on the bias, and get the better of the



guileless storekeeper, as shown by an irrefutable demonstration.

Take a piece of goods, 7x9, as shown, which contains 63 square inches. Now cut on the bias, as shown by the dotted lines, clip and fit the point and arrange the parts according to the second illustration, and count the number of squares. This is a case where mathematics and geometry are weak and will have to be



modified so as to conform to the fact. The figures represent a paradoxical side of the question, and must be straightened out, or the shoppers will forever get the best of the stores.

STORIES ABOUT CATS.

Though the Poor Feline is Very Intelligent She is Much Maligned.

The cat is a much maligned animal. Because it creeps softly after its prey, it is called sly; because it is domesticated in its tastes and stays at home we say it is ungrateful, and when it resents abuse with a scratching we maintain that it is treacherous. Yet cats have been known to die of grief when their mistress died, and in many ways they exhibit intelligent traits for which we rarely give them credit. A Maine lad tells of the remarkable sagacity of a pet cat which he owns. The feline has a great fondness for the flesh of birds, and in order to make her quest for the same successful employs a stratagem. Evidently understanding that birds like angleworms, she collects a number and buries them in the ground. She then hides near by, and when the birds alight to secure their coveted morsel she springs from her concealment and pounces upon them. Many a bird thus falls a prey to pussy.

How He Won His Bet.

"Say," said the fresh young man, "I'll bet you that I can strike that man standing there three times with my cane and that I will not get into a fight either before or after."

The group of young men, all of whom were just as gay, readily took up the wager. They could not understand how B—— could strike the stranger without producing a riot in the hotel lobby, where they stood.

B—— then set about hitting the stranger three times for the edification of his companions.

The target stood at the water-cooler drinking. B—— having placed his cane at an angle of 45 degrees, sauntered up to him as though he, too, were about to take a drink. When he got quite close he suddenly swung around as though to turn his back while waiting for the glass. As he did so his projecting cane rapped the old man on the elbow. Quick as a flash he turned in the opposite direction, as though to face the stranger and apologize. The turn again swung the walking stick against the other's body.

B—— at this jucture bowed very humbly and begged the stranger's pardon with great depth of feeling and Chesterfield courtesy.

"Certainly, sir; certainly," answered the victim.

There was still one more rap to be administered. This was given as B—— turned to leave the spot.

"I am very awkward, sir, I beg your pardon. I assure you that it shall not occur again."

Once more he was forgiven. Then he returned to his friends, who joined in the hearty laughter.—Louisville Courier Journal.

The Tonic Digestive Diamond Dinner Pills

THESE BRISK LITTLE PILLS ARE EXACTLY WHAT IS ALWAYS NEEDED IN ALL CASES OF CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUS ATTACKS AND DYSPEPSIA. SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c. A BOX. DODD'S MEDICINE COMPANY, PROPRIETORS, TORONTO, ONT.

Break Up a Cold in Time
BY USING
PYNY-PECTORAL
The Quick Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc.

MRS. JOSEPH NORWICK, of 68 Sorauren Ave., Toronto, writes: "Pyny-Pectoral has never failed to cure my children of croup after a few doses. It cured myself of a long-standing cough after several other remedies had failed. It has also proved an excellent cough cure for my family. I prefer it to any other medicine for coughs, croup or hoarseness."

H. O. BARBOUR, of Little Rocher, N.B., writes: "As a cure for coughs Pyny-Pectoral is the best selling medicine I have; my customers will have no other."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. Proprietors, MONTREAL

TRADE MARK REGISTERED. Indapo PHOTOGRAPHED FROM LIFE. Made a well Man of Me?



INDAPO THE GREAT HINDOO REMEDY PRODUCES THE ABOVE RESULTS in 30 DAYS. Cures all Nervous Diseases. Failing Memory, Paresis, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by past abuses, gives vigor and size to shrunken organs, and quickly, but surely restores Lost Manhood in old or young. Easily carried in vest pocket. Price $1.00 a package. Six for $5.00 with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Don't buy an imitation, but insist on having INDAPO. If your druggist has not got it, we will send it, prepaid. Oriental Medical Co., Props., Chicago, Ill., or our agents. SOLD by Anderson & Nellies, Druggists, 440 Dundas St., LONDON, ONT., and leading druggists elsewhere.

DETECTIVE AGENCY—McKinnon's International Detective Agency and Bureau of Inquiry and Investigation.

Male and female experts only engaged and supplied.

Correspondents in all the leading cities in Canada, United States and Europe. All business and correspondence strictly confidential.

We investigate every class of Criminal, Commercial or Civil Work, including Murders, Thefts, Burglaries, Incendiarism, Forgery, Frauds, Blackmailing, Threatening and Anonymous Letters; Locate Lost or Absent Relatives, Friends or Heirs; Discover Absconding Debtors; Secure Possession of Stolen Property, and employ special machinery to capture Fugitive Criminals liable to extradition.

All employes of this agency are provided with credentials.

Hugh McKinnon, Gen. Superintendent
Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.
Offices, 17 Main St., East. Residence, 21 Bold St. yt

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Navigation and Railways.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, Calling at Moville.

	From Portland	From Halifax.
Mongolian	Mar. 19	Mar. 21
Numidian	April 2	April 4
Parisian	April 16	April 18

Laurentian, April 28, cabin passengers only.
Mongolian, from Montreal, May 2 (daylight)
Sardinian, from Montreal, May 9 (daylight).

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, single, Derry and Liverpool, $50 and upwards; return, $100 and upwards. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, $30; return $55. Steerage at lowest rates

STATE LINE SERVICE.

New York to Glasgow.
State of Nebraska.....April 9 and May 16

Cabin passage, $40 and upward; return, $80 and upward. Second cabin, $30. Steerage at lowest rates.

For tickets and every information apply to AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock corner Richmond and Dundas, Thos. R. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

WHITE STAR LINE

Royal and United States Mail Steamers for Queenstown and Liverpool.

*MAJESTIC	Mar. 11, 10 a.m.
GERMANIC	Mar. 18, 10 a.m.
*TEUTONIC	Mar. 25, 10 a.m.
BRITANNIC	April 1, 12 noon
*MAJESTIC	April 8, 12 noon

*Superior second cabin accommodation on these steamers.

From White Star dock, foot West Tenth St.

Saloon rates—On Teutonic and Majestic, $75 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic and Teutonic, $35 and $40; round trip, $65 to $75, according to location of berth. Saloon rates on Germanic and Britannic, $50 and upwards. Excursion tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at lowest rates. Company's office, 41 Broadway New York.

For further information apply to

EDWARD DE LA HOOKE
SOLE AGENT FOR LONDON.
Office—"Clock," corner Richond and Dundas.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

EASTER RATES FOR ALL

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE

Going APRIL 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.
Returning on or before April 7th, 1896.

FOR TEACHERS AND STUDENTS

Upon surrender of standard form of certificate signed by the Principal.

Single First-Class Fare and One-Third,
Going MARCH 19 to APRIL 4.
Returning on or before April 13th, 1896.

The above rates apply to
Detroit, Sault Ste. Marie, Fort William and Stations East.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond street City office open 7 a.m.

AMERICAN LINE.

New York—Southampton (London—Paris).
Twin screw U. S. mail steamships. Sailing every Wednesday morning.
First cabin $60 and upwards; second cabin $35 to $50.

New York....Mar. 25	St. Paul..A'l 8, 10 a.m.
Paris..April 1, 10a.m.	New Y'k, A'l 15, 10 a.m.

RED STAR LINE.

New York to Antwerp.
Sailing every Wednesday.
First cabin $50 and upwards; second cabin $33.

Westernland	Mar. 25, noon
Southwark	April 1, noon
Noordland	April 8, noon.

International Navigation Company.

Pier—14, North River. Office—6 Bowling Green, N. Y. Agents—Thos. R. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets; E. De la Hooke, corner Richmond and Dundas streets; F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond St., London.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Easter Holiday Excursions, 1896

Return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada at

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE,

Valid going April 2 to 6, inclusive, and good to return until April 7, 1896.

FOR STUDENTS AND TEACHERS.

Return tickets will be issued at

Single First-class Fare and One-Third,

Valid going March 19 to April 4, inclusive, and good to return until April 13, 1896.

Full information at "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and G. T. R. depot.

Easter • Holiday • Excursions
VIA
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

To all points in Canada and Detroit at

Single Fare for Round Trip

Going on April 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, good to return until April 7, and to

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS

Upon presentation of certificate signed by principal, tickets will be issued at

FARE AND ONE-THIRD,

Good going from March 19, to April 4, and good to return until April 13.

Particulars at city office 395 Richmond street.

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—When making purchases of merchants who advertise with us, you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in the "London Advertiser."

Electric Wonders

A Way to Harness Free Electric Currents Discovered—The Electric Tree Feller—Cutting Cloth by Electricity.

THE world is on the eve of an astounding revelation. The conditions under which we exist will be changed. The end has come to telegraph and telephone monopolies with a crash. Incidentally, all the other monopolies that depend on power of any kind will come to a sudden stop. The earth currents of electricity are to be harnessed. Nature supplies them free of charge. The cost of power and light and heat will be practically nothing.

The scientist-electricians who have for years been trying to master the mystery of electrical earth currents with which the ground beneath your feet is filled, are on the threshold of success. The success of the experiments they have under way means much to them, but vastly more to the people. It means that if Nikola Tesla succeeds in harnessing the electrical earth currents and putting them to work for man there will be an end to oppressive, extortionate monopolies in steam, telephones, telegraphs and the other commercial uses of electricity, and that the grasping millionaires who have for two decades milked the people's purse with electrical fingers will have to relinquish their monopoly.

Nikola Tesla has discovered the secret of the electric earth currents of nature, and they will be adapted to the uses of man. He has succeeded in transmitting sound by the currents that make an electric net of the earth. The transmission of power will follow. His experiments reduced to commercially practicable uses will mean that men will be able to tap the electric currents of the earth and make them serve the purposes of industry and of trade, just as a well-digger over on Long Island taps water, or a Pennsylvania miner opens a vein of coal. The mighty electrical energy that has been stored up in the earth for ages will be harnessed and made to move the machinery of men.

Electricity will be as free as the air. For the privilege of its use legislatures will not have to be bribed or men corrupted at the polls, and public boards will not have to be "seen" to bestow exclusive franchises upon corporations organized to use public property for purposes of private gain, and make the people pay the original cost of their investment and excessive charges for service in order to squeeze dividends out of copiously watered stock.

Monopolies for purveying steam power, too, will be forced to capitulate to free electricity, for with the latter manufacturers will only have to connect their dynamos with the earth current to set their machinery in motion. The successful adaptation of Tesla's discovery will administer a death-blow to the most galling slavery that has ever yoked the activities of men to the treadmill of monopoly. Tesla is the wizard who is going to emancipate modern industries from the shackles of corrupting, dividend-grabbing, monopolistic corporations.

Sound travels with amazing speed, but electrical vibrations travel so swiftly that it is difficult to conjure up a figure which will graphically illustrate their speed. Here is one that will, perhaps, convey a vivid and lucid impression. In fancy place yourself at a table with a revolver in one hand and a finger of the other hand on the key of a telegraph instrument connected with a wire that girdles the globe seven times and laps over on the eighth turn a distance equal to 11,000 miles. Pull the trigger of the pistol, and simultaneously press the telegraph key. While the sound of the report of the revolver is traveling 1,250 feet, the electrical impulse imparted by the pressure on the key will pass seven and a half time around the world through the wire with which the key is connected.

Sound travels 1,250 feet a second, an electrical impulse 186,000 miles a second. If the electrical currents with which the earth is filled can be harnessed and put to work, a new era in electricity will have dawned. It is to the mastering of the mystery of these earth currents and their adaptation that scientists like Tesla have been striving.

In the course of Tesla's experiments it is reported he found that in the vicinity of large cities there were so many conflicting earth currents that satisfactory results could not be obtained. So he went out to Denver, and near there found a better field for experimenting. There he met a friend interested in electrical research. They went to Pike's Peak. Conspicuous among their baggage were two autoharps.

Tesla and his friend scaled the rugged sides of the peak. At an elevation agreed upon they separated. Tesla skirted the peak, and on reaching a point precisely opposite the place at which he left his friend he stopped. The two experimenters, on a line drawn straight through the peak, were thus separated by four miles of stratified rock. The two autoharps had been very delicately attuned before the scientists parted, and a time fixed for Mr. Tesla's comrade to play an air (also agreed upon) on the autoharp.

Tesla waited patiently the arrival of the appointed time. Then he connected his harp with the ground in such a way as to secure harmonic resonance with the earth current. The manner and medium of this connection are secrets. The receiving autoharp was equipped with a microphone. As the time approached for his friend on the other side of the peak to strum the appointed tune, Tesla listened with rapt attention.

At last, as a tuning fork responds to its harmonic note sounded on the strings of a piano, the autoharp in Mr. Tesla's hands gave out the harmonic tones of "Ben Bolt," which his companion at the station four miles away straight through the peak was plucking from the tense wires of his instrument. The experiment was a success. After many tunes had been played, Tesla and his companion descended the peak. A statement of the facts and results of the experiments was written and attested before a notary public as a matter of scientific record.

The electric currents are in the earth. Their strength is great enough to furnish all the power and light man needs. Mr. Tesla has overcome the initial difficulty, and has located and tapped the earth currents. The rest will follow, as followed the telephone, Prof. Bell's discovery of how to transmit speech over a wire.

* * * *

AN ELECTRIC TREE FELLER.

A foreign house has brought out an apparatus for felling trees by electricity, says Popular Science News. There is no saw proper, its place being taken by a drill, which, according to the nature of the wood, may be used to perforate the base of the tree with a number of holes, placed so close together that nearly all the fibers have been cut, as the cutting edges are on the sides of the tool. This is the usual method. The machine is fastened to the tree and a cut of suitable depth is taken across its surface, the drill is then advanced an inch or two, and another cut is taken, until about half the thickness of the tree has been gone through. Wedges are then forced in to keep the cut from closing up, and the operation is continued until it would not be safe to cut away any more wood. The fastening chains are then loosened and the machine is removed, after which the final separation of the tree is accomplished by a hand saw or axe.

* * * *

CUTTING CLOTH BY ELECTRICITY.

A Cincinnati clothing manufacturer has invented an electric machine for cutting cloth, which is capable of cutting 200 to 250 suits a day. A man can cut only 25 suits, and then only about four thicknesses of cloth, while the machine easily cuts eight layers. The machine is handsomely constructed, and very light, weighing only 30 pounds, of bronze, and the armature is supported by a forged steel standard. The knife which does the cutting is about 4 inches in diameter, and revolves with the rapidity of a buzz saw. The knife is protected by a guard. The machine is self-oiling, self-sharpening, and self-lighting. It has a strength of one-eighth horse-power, and is of 110 voltage. It is operated by a handle in the rear, and glides as easily as a flat-iron.

Skeletons Guard Gold.

Romance of a Lost Mine in the Wild and Frozen North—A Party Will Try to Find It.

Minneapolis Corr. Boston Advertiser.

There is a plan on foot in Minneapolis to form an expedition into British Columbia and Alaska, and has for its motive a story as wild and romantic as any the famous novelist, Robert Louis Stevenson, ever drew from his imaginative pen. H. W. Seldon, residing at No. 401 Tenth street, south, is at the head of the movement, and while he is not pushing the matter very hard at present, he is laying his plans to do so in the near future. The expedition is for the purpose of seeking a long-lost treasure and a fabulously rich gold mine. The story leading up to it is this:

In the bleak, wild and practically unexplored fastnesses of Northern British Columbia, 400 miles east of Sitka, there lie upon the ground the crumbling bones of two men. By their sides lie two bags of pure gold, each containing about $12,000. The snows of the rigorous winter cover the skeletons to a great depth all the year round, except about 40 days in midsummer.

The two men, with one Billy Wilson, a brother-in-law of the Minneapolis man, H. W. Seldon, had formed a party of three who, by superior daring, energy and endurance, had penetrated in a northwesterly direction from Alkaline Lake into the dismal territory just east of Alaska, in the year 1892. The party originally starting on the trip numbered twelve, but nine became discouraged before the outward trip had been half finished. The three had continued in search of a certain rich gold region which Billy Wilson had discovered, together with another prospecting party, in the year 1884. On this former occasion Wilson had barely escaped with his life, and two of his party have never been heard from since. They were driven off their field of work by the Indians, and Wilson suffered untold hardships in making his way alone back to the coast.

In the 1892 expedition, however, Wilson and his two companions at last reached the Mecca of their travels. There they found everything just as the first party had left it in the precipitous flight six years previous. The place is known as the Lost Rocker Claim, from the fact that the first discoverers had left there a rocker ore-washer. The unwashed ore accumulated about the rocker, and the sand-beds near by had been washed by the heavy rainstorms and melting snows until the pure gold could be seen on the surface. When this sight met the eyes of the prospectors they almost wept for joy. Their journey had been one of frightful hardship, but they were now rewarded. They arrived shortly after "open season" had set in, and proceeded at once to reap the rich harvest that lay before them.

The richest of free ore lay immediately at hand in the sand and gravel of a bar which ran for a long distance out into a small lake. The party worked with feverish haste, taking out nearly $2,000 in gold from the washings each day. But they stayed too long. The richness of the ore tempted them, and soon the 40 days of summer were nearly over. Taking $50,000 worth of gold flakes, they packed it in bags and hid the treasure in the locality. Then each man tied up $12,000 in portable form, and the three began their perilous journey back to the coast. It was a case of tramping 1,000 miles over snow and ice; of weathering frightful storms and fighting wild beasts and hunger. When the return trip was but half completed, Tom and John, their surnames being forgotten by Mr. Seldon, succumbed to hunger and fatigue and could go no further.

Wilson stayed with them until they both died of fever and starvation, when he alone again started on the journey. What food his dead friends had left he took with him, but could not carry their money. He determined, however, to carry his own budget of $12,000 or die in the attempt. Wilson hardly remembers how he made that trip, but does know that he finally reached Bonner's Ferry, Idaho, and there weighed out his gold. He left for Leadville with $10,000 in gold, but with the sworn declaration that he would never again attempt that awful journey. After drifting around the west and southwest in his capacity as a mine superintendent and mining expert, Wilson went to Johannesburg, South Africa, last December, leaving a full description of the Lost Rocker, and how to reach it with his brother-in-law, H. W. Seldon, of Minneapolis. He also detailed minutely the exact location of the bodies of his dead companions.

Mr. Seldon, with the exception of Wilson himself, is now the only living man who has this information. Hamilton Gault, the Western newspaperman, and one of the original party to discover the Lost Rocker, last year attempted to arrange a searching party from New York, but for some reason failed to do so. Even he does not know the location of the two skeletons and their gold, and, therefore, Mr. Seldon considers that he is about the only man in the world who could and would head such an expedition successfully. He intends to make up a party of about 20. Already he has 10 or 12 men in mind whom he will take with him when he goes, but, as Mr. Seldon says, the men who are to make a trip of that character must be picked out carefully. They must also have money enough to keep them for a long time. There is no money to be made until the destination is reached. Mr. Seldon himself is an experienced explorer and prospector in the West, and knows what hardship of this kind means. He is therefore not making any hurried preparations, but when he starts he will be fully equipped.

Mr. Seldon, while at the Soo Line ticket office, stated that by this time next year he would be on his way to the Lost Rocker and his brother-in-law's dead companions, whom he will, of course, give a descent burial. It is possible that he may start in the next few months, but it is more likely that he will wait until about the first of next year.

Odd Occurrences Far and Near.

SHE SHOT THE BEAR.

Martin Besant, a farmer living at the foot of Sugar Loaf Mountain, in Pennsylvania, narrowly escaped being torn to pieces by a bear two days ago. To his wife, Martha, he owes his life. For some time Farmer Besant's farm and sheep pens have been entered periodically, and domestic animals taken. That the thief was a bear, Besant felt convinced, so he set a trap. He dug a pit six feet deep in the path to the barn. This he covered with tree limbs and shrubs.

Early in the morning the Besants were aroused by the screams of a pig. The farmer, in getting out to the barn, forgot the hole, and tumbled in on top of a black bear and a shoat. The bear made an effort to get out, and Besant tried to help him, but the beast, after getting his forepaws on the edge, could get no further, and there he hung. The shouts of the farmer attracted his wife, and she came to the rescue with a shotgun.

The huge and ugly head sticking over the edge of the hole did not send her into hysterics. She moved for a point of vantage, and placing the barrel of the gun close to Mr. Bruin's ear, sent the contents of both barrels into him. With a death grunt, the bear tumbled back upon the farmer. When helped out of the hole Besant fell in a faint at his wife's feet.

BAPTIZING THE LEGLESS MAN.

A few days ago the ordinance of baptism was administered at the wharf in Knoxville, Tenn., under circumstances never before seen in that city. Rev. John Matthews, who has been conducting the mission revival at the corner of Main and Kennedy streets, officiated, and the subject was Albert Altman, the legless man, who is seen daily begging in the streets, and who was last week married to a buxom woman by the name of Mary Wells. As the man has no legs, it was through sheer curiosity that over 250 people assembled on the river side to see how the preacher would go at the job. He soon allayed all anxiety by appearing on the scene with a small wagon such as boys are accustomed to play with. On reaching the water's edge the legless man was placed in the wagon and conveyed to a point where the water was about three feet deep. He got out of the wagon by the aid of the preacher, and the ordinance was completed with all the solemnity due it. The man was then placed in the wagon and came out of the water a Baptist, as pure as the morning dew.

SAW HIS SISTER IN A DREAM.

The residents of Bodytown, Pa., three miles from Shamokin, are now discussing the efficacy of prayers and dreams in revealing the whereabouts of missing persons. They state that the truth of this claim has been demonstrated by Jacob Stillwagner, who, after 48 years, has found his missing sister in Stetsonville, Wis. He was separated from his brother and two sisters in the west when he was but seven years old.

Last fall, while crossing the mountain to Shamokin, he knelt in the forest and prayed fervently for a trace of his missing relative. A week later, it is claimed, one of his sisters and her home in Wisconsin were revealed to him in a dream.

Stillwagner, who had forgotten his sister's name, wrote to the postmaster, describing the home and family revealed in the dream, and was informed that the vision was correct. He then went west, and became thoroughly convinced that the woman was his long missing sister.

Stillwagner's pastor declares that the remarkable story is indeed true. Mr. Stillwagner is hopeful of finding traces of his other missing sister and brother by the same means.

SHOOTS WITH ONE ARM.

For twenty-eight years, Thomas Allen, of Monterey, familiarly known as "Allen the Hunter," has been making a living for seven people with his left arm and a gun. One day, when he was only 15 years of age, he was out hunting ducks, on the Monterey lagoon. In some manner his gun caught and was discharged, wounding him in his right arm near the shoulder.

He lay in the tules with his arm bleeding profusely until he was picked up by some men who chanced to pass and was taken to his home. Dr. Canfield, of Monterey, and Dr. Callahan, of San Francisco, both noted physicians in the early days of California, held a consultation. Owing to the great loss of blood they pronounced the boy beyond the reach of medical aid. His mother, however, called in an old Indian herb doctor, and before the year was out the boy was as well as ever, but minus his right arm.

Young Allen's father was a famous marksman, and the boy seemed to inherit a strong taste for hunting. When he was only 4 years old he would beg to go with his father to shoot the "little cats," as he called the cotton-tail rabbits which infested Monterey in those days. When 5 years old his career as a hunter began, for his father took him out in a field adjoining their home, placed the gun over a chair, and let him shoot at one of the little cats. He killed it, and from that moment he has always had a mania for hunting all sorts of game.

When Mr. Allen was 15, and the accident occurred that resulted in the loss of his right arm he thought that his hunting days were over. As his father died shortly before, part of the support of the family devolved upon him. At first he tried the gaming table, as it seemed his only resource.

"In those days," said he, speaking of the matter recently, "$20 gold pieces were more common than nickels are today. But I didn't like the ups and downs of a gambler's life and the associations, so I gave it up and determined to shoot with my left arm."

DRAKE'S COW ADOPTS A RABBIT.

A Morristown, N. J., telegram says: J. W. Drake, a farmer living near Mount Freedom, owns a fine Jersey cow. Three weeks ago there was a sudden decrease in the amount of milk she gave. The cow seemed well and hearty, yet she would come to the barn almost dry every evening.

Mr. Drake believed somebody was stealing the milk, so one day last week he kept watch. Late in the afternoon, at about the time the cow usually went home, she strayed down to the lower end of the pasture. A fine large rabbit came through a gap in the fence, took a cautious glance around, and then bounded out into the lot. The cow saw the rabbit and mooed gently. The rabbit approached the cow, and proceeded to take milk as a cat would. When it was satisfied, the cow licked and fondled it as if it had been her calf.

When Mr. Drake approached, the rabbit ran away. The cow, usually one of the kindest of animals, charged her master, and he had to take to his heels to escape her fury. When the cow came home that night Mr. Drake shut her up in the cow house, where he now keeps her. His milk supply is as large as ever, and he is satisfied. But the cow is not. She lows mournfully all day.

The cow's calf died last fall, and Mr. Drake thinks she induced the rabbit to become her adopted child.

Hunting Wild Horses.

Sport in New Zealand Which Has Its Exhilarations.

E. M. Kirwan, in Chambers's Journal.

In the center of the north island of New Zealand there are large areas of poor volcanic country of no value to the agriculturist, and of small use to the squatter. Here are to be found herds of wild horses, the progeny of animals which have escaped from stations and homesteads. A favorite amusement of the local selectors, who are occasionally joined by visitors, is to arrange hunts, when the sport afforded is generally of the most exciting description. The essentials for success are utter fearlessness in the saddle, a quick eye, and the possession of considerable bodily strength, combined with a medium weight. Given these, and the rest—a general knowledge of the country and handiness with the lasso—may be readily acquired. As regards the latter, one has only to try the experiment to explode the hoary tradition that years of apprenticeship are required to make a man expert in the use of the green hide lasso. I know a young farmer, who is now on a visit to England, who became tolerably proficient after two days' practice, and his is by no means a solitary instance. The rope employed is generally between 30 and 40 feet long, and the throw is given from a distance of some twenty feet. Mexican saddles are but rarely used, the New Zealanders preferring to depend upon the strength of the arm to pull up the flying animal with a jerk round the neck, which chokes it almost into insensibility, and brings it with a thud to the earth. The first time of going out to hunt wild horses must ever remain a red-letter day in the novice's life. A party may consist of two or three or four, but it seldom exceeds the latter number. There are sometimes a couple of ladies; and although their want of muscular strength and their unwillingness to practice make them poor hands with the lasso, still their light weight and magnificent horsemanship not unfrequently render their aid of no small value. It goes almost without saying that all must be well mounted, and the fact that the work is so rough on horses and "uses" them up so soon, is the chief reason of the pastime not being more followed than it is.

On nearing where the wild horses are known to be, some eminence is ascended from where a good view of the surrounding scrubby and sparsely timbered country may be obtained. As a rule, the herds number from ten to twelve, made up of mares and one stallion. No stallion will allow another stallion into his herd, and stubborn fights frequently occur between horses owing to this. The beaten males, after being expelled, join herds exclusively of stallions. On any herd being sighted by the hunters, a good idea can generally be formed by the experienced man as to which route the animals will take in their way to the rugged hills, for which they invariably make when disturbed. A scheme is mapped out to cut them off if possible, and the party scatters, each to take up his allotted position. Of course, while doing this, every advantage is taken of the natural inequalities of the ground so as to escape observation. When the alarm is given, however, all need for caution is at an end, and each hunter puts his steed to full gallop. The stallion, the head of the herd, boldly comes out to meet him, and endeavors to distract attention from the rest. In some rare instances he is lassoed and captured at once, but he generally manages to rejoin his wives, which by this time have trooped into single file, with his favorite mare in the lead. Should the herd be turned and get into difficulties, the stallion takes up his position in the van, and the great object is to cut him off from the rest. Should this be accomplished, both he and the mares become confused, and the lassoers often manage to take two or three per man. Instances have been known where horses have been thrown to the ground by the hunter giving a violent jerk to the animal's tail when it was making an abrupt turn. When his quarry is brought down, either by this method or the use of the lasso, the rider jumps from his steed, whips a "blinder" (a handkerchief is used when there is nothing else procurable) over the prostrate horse's eyes, and straps up one of its forelegs securely. If this is properly done, the animal may safely be left "until called for," for no horse thus secured can stray far. Should a man be so unlucky as to capture a branded horse, or a foal running with a branded mare, he cannot keep it; but all others become the property of the hunter, and after they undergo a rough-and-ready process of breaking-in, are sold at prices ranging from 25 shillings to £15 each. The latter figure is, however, seldom reached, unless in the case of exceptionally fine stallions. Great numbers of these wild horses die from starvation in the winter time, but still the herds show no signs of diminution.

Scientific Inquisitors.

The "Peeping Tom" of the Amateur Camera,

Supplemented by the Telephone "Ringer-Up" and the Phonograph.

London World.

There is some soul of goodness in things evil—even in a thing so uncompromisingly evil as the eminent deadly camera which is now threatening to render privacy a mere tradition of an unscientific past. The new discovery, even in its experimental stages, has already performed a distinct service to society. Its recorded achievements, and the future possibilities they have shadowed forth, have brought people face to face with that prospect of perpetual and unescapable publicity towards which the resources of science and the conditions of modern life have been together tending to hasten them within recent years. About the bare idea of being photographically spied upon through the very walls of one's own house, or of having the contents of one's pocket or one's pigeon-holes "taken" surreptitiously, for the benefit of all whom they may or may not concern, there is a suggestion of positive outrage that strikes the imagination with peculiarly unpleasant force. And it is well that it is so, since the time has surely come for a recoil from the modern spirit that favors the transfer of private life from the house to the housetop. Science, it must be owned, has done not a little to destroy the old conception of privacy. With the telephone to pursue business men into their libraries and "ring them up" in the very bosom of their families, and with the phonograph capable of being applied for the purpose of registering and reproducing the most intimate of domestic confidences, it cannot be pretended that this crowning menace to any haven of refuge from the world of outside affairs has not been led up to by the insatiable pioneers of scientific invention.

It is surely not necessary, however, to wait for the evolution of a new and irresistible system of scientific thought-reading, and for the social cataclysm that it would bring in its train, in order to protest against that sacrifice of physical privacy which threatens to become complete in the very near future. If the truth must be told, the traditions of what was once understood as private life have had other enemies besides those mechanical ones for which misapplied scientific invention has been responsible. The passion for notoriety at all costs, which nowadays afflicts the most completely insignificant people, impels them to seek the recognition they are otherwise incapable of securing through the medium of promiscuous and well-advertised entertainment. Reckless of the essential difference between themselves and persons of distinction, whose lives are of legitimate public interest, they endeavor to force themselves into prominence by converting their dwellings into public show-rooms, and inviting all and sundry to come in, that the house may be full, and its proprietor's "artistic rooms" and "delightful old-world garden" may procure him the notice which he could hope in no other way to achieve. The epidemic of unwholesome craving for personal reclame which has raged so mischievously in recent years has done more for the overthrow of the old conception of private life than all that the fiendish engines of scientific inquisitiveness have as yet been able to accomplish.

Still, it may well be that the new menace directed against what remains of privacy—certainly the most alarming that science has yet uttered—may prove the last straw, and may suggest to some practical purpose the necessity of making a stand against the modern doctrine that nothing is to be held sacred from intrusion which inventive ingenuity can find a means of discovering, or which the necessities of the vulgar self-advertisement render it expedient to parade before the crowd. The "Peeping Tom" of the up-to-date camera, who is preparing to bore through every wall, to turn his electric rays into every secret drawer, and to pluck out the heart of every mystery, would be an insufferable enemy of society if he could bring his infernal machine to perfection, and were permitted to pursue his course without restraint. Apart from more vital considerations, we want sometimes to be off our guard—to escape, so to speak, from our society uniform, and revel in moral as well as material "undress."

Fate's Iron Hand.

A Remarkable Case of Mistaken Circumstantial Evidence.

A Double Springs, Ala., dispatch says: In 1874 Geo. W. Pendleton and his wife, Mrs. Octavia Pendleton, were residing at the little village of Liverpool in Brazoria county, Texas. They had been married about three years They were well fixed financially, owning a large area of fine grazing lands adjacent to their home and several thousand head of cattle. They were of congenial temperaments, and lived happily together, and to increase their happiness there had come to them a bright boy.

In the same village lived Guy Hinton, who was also the possessor of considerable wealth. Mr. Hinton was a sturdy, pushing fellow, and a man greatly esteemed by all of his neighbors, but he was unhappily married. One morning Mr. Hinton rode up to Mr. Pendleton's house and told Pendleton that he was going to Velasco, about twenty miles distant, and asked if he would not go with him. Pendleton replied that he had no business in Velasco, but that he wanted to see a Mr. Holt, who lived on Bastrop Bayou, about half way between Liverpool and Velasco, and that he would go that far. The two friends started off together, and Mrs. Pendleton says that the moment her husband mounted his horse she was seized with a strange and awful foreboding, and that she could hardly restrain herself from begging her husband not to go.

Mr. Pendleton returned home late tat afternoon, tired out with his long ride. At the supper table he told his wife that Mr. Hinton had confided to him that he had left home for good; that he and his wife could not get along together, and rather than live in a constant broil he had decided to leave her what property he had and seek fortune and happiness in some other country. Pendleton said that he had tried to dissuade Hinton from leaving his wife, but without avail. The latter said that as yet he and his wife had no children, and as it was clear they could never live together in peace, he thought it was wise to separate before offsprings of their unhappy union should arrive to complicate matters. Pendleton also told his wife that Hinton had left his wife all he possessed except a few dollars, and that to help him out he (Pendleton) had bought his watch.

Mr. and Mrs. Pendleton thought it wise to say nothing about Hinton's departure to any of the neighbors, as they did not want Mrs. Hinton to think them in any manner instrumental in her husband's having left her.

Two weeks later, while eating breakfast one morning there came a knock at the front door. Mr. Pendleton arose from the table to answer the summons, and on opening the door was confronted by a deputy sheriff, who stepped forward and slipped a pair of handcuffs on his wrists. Pendleton was, of course, surprised, and asked the officer what it meant.

"You are charged with the murder of Guy Hinton," Capt. Bennett replied. "His body has been found in a skirt of woods on Bastrop Bayou. There is much damaging testimony against you. I would advise you not to talk until you consult a lawyer.

Pendleton was dumbfounded, not so much at the charge against him, for he thought he could easily clear himself, as he was at the news of Hinton's death. The unfortunate man, however, had no conception of the array of circumstantial evidence he was compelled to face.

On preliminary examination it was shown that the body of a man had been found in the woods skirting Bastrop Bayou with a bullet in his head, and that the body, although somewhat decomposed, had been identified as Hinton's; that Pendleton and Hinton had left Liverpool together one morning some two weeks before; that Hinton when he left home wore his gold watch; that a couple of boys out hunting that afternoon had seen Pendleton and Hinton standing under a tree talking; that after the boys had passed out of sight they had heard a gun or a pistol fired in the direction they had seen the two men; that Pendleton had returned to Liverpol that evening wearing Hinton's gold watch; that Hinton had never since been seen alive, and that the body had been found under the very tree where he and Pendleton were seen by the boys.

The law in Texas seals a defendant's lips. He cannot testify in his own behalf, and having no way to disprove the case the State had made against him Pendleton was committed to jail without bail.

On final trial he was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Mrs. Pendleton was present at the trial, and, strange to say, after hearing the testimony, believed her husband guilty, but now says she cannot see how ever she could have believed it, since she knew him to be brave and honest.

About two years after that Mrs. Pendleton secured a divorce, and was married to a Mr. Devit. Shortly after her marriage to Devit she sold all the property formerly owned by Pendleton, which had been awarded to her by the divorce court, and removed with her husband to Atlanta, Ga.

Pendleton had been in the penitentiary about two and a half years, when a letter bearing his address and a South American postmark arrived at the Liverpool postoffice. It was forwarded to the penitentiary authorities at Huntsville, and on being opened was found to be from Guy Hinton, the man for killing whom Pendleton was serving out a life sentence. Pendleton immediately wrote Hinton of the strait he was in. Hinton, on receiving this letter, took passage for Galveston, and in due time arrived in Brazoria county.

Of course the Governor pardoned Pendleton as soon as the facts were presented to him. On his release Pendleton returned to Liverpool. His confinement had told harshly upon him, and the news of his wife's divorce, marriage, and removal to Georgia threw him into a violent brain fever. On his recovery he left his former home, the scene of his joy and great misfortune, and sought the home of his former wife, now the wife of another, with the purpose of having his boy at any cost.

The news of Hinton's return and Pendleton's consequent pardon had preceded him to Georgia, It was too much for Mrs. Pendleton, or rather Mrs. Devit. She felt herself a bigamist. She immediately left Devit, and a week before Pendleton arrived at Atlanta she became a raving maniac and had to be sent to the asylum. Pendleton secured his boy and worked his way to California. Being a man of fertile resources, he soon got another start in the world, and is now a prosperous fruit grower.

Mr. Pendleton's son, George, was too young when the events above recorded occurred to remember much about his mother, and his father carefully kept the facts of this awful drama in real life, in which no one was to blame, but all the victims of the iron hand of fate, from him until he arrived at his majority. On the boy's reaching the age of 21 years, the father told him of the sad romance of their lives.

George was anxious to learn what had become of his mother, and, obtaining his father's permission to do so, visited Georgia. On inquiry at the asylum, he learned that she had been discharged years before as cured, and that she had gone to live with a brother then residing at some place in North Carolina. In North Carolina he learned that the brother with whom Mrs. Devit was living had removed to this (Winston) county, Alabama. The young man arrived here about two months ago and sought out his parent. The meeting of the mother and son, so long parted, was a most affecting scene.

George subsequently wrote his father of his mother's course after learning of his innocence. That letter rekindled all the old love in George Pendleton's heart, and he crossed the continent as fast as steam could bring him and yesterday remarried the companion of his early manhood. Mrs. Pendleton is yet a beautiful woman, on the sunny side of 40, Mr. Pendleton is in the prime of life.

The above facts were related to the writer on the evening of this happy second marriage. Mr. Pendleton also told the writer that the body identified as Hinton's was that of a peddler named McDabe, whom a negro who was hanged at Houston, Tex., some years ago, confessed to having murdered and robbed.

The Oldest Rosebush in the World.

Scientific American.

The oldest rosebush in the world is found at Hildesheim, a small city of Hanover, where it emerges from the subsoil of the Church of the Cemetery. Its roots are found in the subsoil, and the primitive stem has been dead for a long time, but the new stems have made a passage through a crevice in the wall, and cover almost the entire church with their branches for a width and hight of 40 feet. The age of this tree is interesting both to botanists and gardeners. According to tradition, the Hildesheim rosebush was planted by Charlemagne in 833, and the church having been burned down in the eleventh century, the root continued to grow in the subsoil. Mr. Raener has recently published a book upon this venerable plant, in which he proves that it is at least three centuries of age. It is mentioned in a poem written in 1690, and also in the work of a Jesuite who died in 1673.

Woman and the World.

What Foreigners Think of the American Girl.

From the Boston Transcript.

The first man I found who could formulate an answer to my question, although an Englishman, was not traditionally insular, being of middle age and cosmopolitan by nature and living.

With a laugh, he said: "This is a hard nut to crack, especially in the presence of an American lady, but," hesitating an instant, "as from man to man, I should say the superior charm of the American woman, generally speaking, lies in an indescribable abandon an uncertainty of her. I, for one, never have the faintest conception of what she is going to do next, although, without even thinking the question over, I am always certain that her freedom of manner has it strictly drawn limits, and that no man would venture further than he unconsoiously felt she desired him to go. The constant surprises she gives me in thought and manner keep me on the alert, wake me up; make me quite proud of my own cleverness, when, no doubt, it is hers all the time. Our women gain considerable of this sort of freedom, and what you Americans call 'go' after marriage; but, if they do venture into that sort of thing beforehand, indiscriminating critics are apt to call them 'fast.' I am not sure," he continued, "that I should wish such freedom of speech and social intercourse with men to continue after marriage, if the woman were my wife, and this very feeling perhaps accounts for the few international marriages made out of a certain fashionable set where the affair is only an alliance."

"Rather a selfish view, don't you think?" I asked. "You admire her unconscious, almost childlike manner, as her chief charm before she becomes part of your goods and chattels, but afterward you would rob her of her greatest attraction to other people from common, everyday jealousy. If you trusted her before, surely that confidence should only increase as the years go by, unless she actually commits some act worthy of your wholesale condemnation."

"I cannot refute your argument, for it is sound," he answered. "But the fact remains the same, although clearly devoid of reason. Man is not a reasoning beast where his emotions are concerned, as you know. Therefore, if I ever marry, it will be an English girl, who will not treat every other chap just about the same as she does me on the surface." A young Oxford man replied to my question, "Why do you like American girls?" "You seem to take it for granted that I do! Well, you about hit me off, I confess. Let me see, why do I? First of all, they are such jolly chaps! Those who are working for degrees at Oxford, when not buried in Sanscrit or Greek, are up to anything. They dance like everything, and talk about the Egglish athletic maiden, why, an American girl goes in even for football, and, when she does play, plays well!"

A prospective baronet of still tender years said: "Well, just between ourselves, the reason I like American girls is that they never give a man, on being introduced, the impression that they look upon him as a possible conquest. The American girl assumes that she and I are to be friends, that lovemaking bores her, and the further I keep away from that attitude the more she will think of me. Whether this is honestly her thought on the subject or not I am not certain. If she holds that such shy fighting urges a man on, she is about right, but I intend to give her the benefit of the doubt until some one of them shows plainly this ulterior motive. I usually receive the impression that lovers grow on bushes in America, and that she is rather relieved than otherwise to meet a man on a purely platonic basis; accordingly I do my best to keep up my end of the bargain. Now, with our own girls I regret to say there is a self-conscious manner from the moment of presentation, as though she were weighing me in the balance as a future husband. The friendly advances I would make to an American girl safely would, by my own countrywomen, be mistaken for 'intentions.' A clever American girl said to me once 'I should like nothing better than to hit you, just to see if you would break in two or not! You stiffen up about every five minutes, both physically and mentally, as though you were holding on to yourself! What are you afraid of? That I expect you to fall in love with me? If so, you are greatly mistaken; nothing would bore me more; besides,' holding up for my inspection the third finger of her left hand, on which shone a sapphire and diamond ring, 'it wouldn't be of the slightest use; I am engaegd. So please be yourself, as you are with married women, if you wish me to remember you with any pleasure.' I took this reprimand in good part, for I saw the justice of it, and we became such friends as I had thought before only two chaps could be. I, for one, consider this the ideal relation between man and woman, and, therefore, feel deeply grateful to the Americans for their pioneer work upon that delicate ground."

How to Keep Young.

From Household News.

"There is one thing I shall never meet with resignation," lately exclaimed one woman to an intimate friend, "that is, the approach of age. Here I am at 45, with crows' feet showing at my temples, and, as I live, the gray hairs are coming! It makes me wretched to think about it."

"Don't grow old then," replied her friend. "Determine to feel young, and you'll keep young."

"Nonsense!" said the first speaker; "that is not practical. The years will fly over my head just the same. No one can stop the ravages of time."

"Yes, you mistake. No one can stay the flight of time, but we can stay his ravages. If there's one thing life teaches us more than another, it is that we should cheerfully submit to the inevitable. In this way it is deprived of its sting. By training, too, we can keep youthful, even to the day of our death, though we round out a century."

"We cannot do this by the use of powder and paint, nor by putting on the furbelows and colors of a girl of eighteen. But we can keep young and fresh by taking a vital interest in people and things. Look at the stirring scenes and events of the world, at the inventions and improvements, the great movements of our time. Why, of all the age, this is by far the most interesting and important."

"An interest in current events, a love of humanity, a sympathy with those about us, even the poorest and humblest, these preserve the body as they freshen the spirit. They are the real cosmetics. Why, my friend, to sit down and bemoan the passing years is suicidal. Jump on the car of progress, and ride with it; refuse to be left behind. See what women are doing, and aspiring to do, all over the world. Get in sympathy with whatever is helpful to women, and you are in sympathy with the best things in the world. Forget the passing months. A quickened interest in life will give a charm, a freshness, a forgetfulness of the narrow, petty, sordid ways of thinking and feeling, that will be an inspiration to your family."

"How can you expect to hold the confidence of your boys and girls, how keep in touch with their unfolding lives, unless you interest yourself in all they think and do! Don't let anything keep you from that. Cut off superfluities, go with one street dress, and no desserts on your table, but never cease to keep up, in a general way, with all the great movements of the age. Associate with young people, love them, and you'll never feel old, or be thought so by others. Your body will be kept alert and active, your heart sweet and tender, your mind vigorous and judicial. That is my antidote for age, and a good one, too."

Natural Flowers Embedded in Tiles.

Upholsterer.

Cut flowers petrified by a process which preserves their color, and then embedded in a hard, transparent substance, the composition of which is secret, are now used for decorative tiling or flooring. A material has been discovered, combined with a process, which is the inventor's secret, for completely hardening, and, so to speak, petrifying natural flowers (and, what is more wonderful, preserving their colors), and embedding them flush into the surface of a kind of liquid marble, or alabaster, the whole receiving several coatings of a transparent polishing substance, and drying hard as a rock. Some dadoes and friezes in a new house were made by this method, with sunflowers, peonies and dahlias, and are said to be very handsome. The London residence of one of our countrymen, whose identity is concealed by the description, "A wealthy American gentleman," has the conservatory floor studded by this new process with chrysanthemums of every known variety and color. Another floor is a deep water effect, with white lilies, and with minnows swimming below a transparent surface. The treatment is beautifully applied to table-tops and small panels.

World's Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Temperance women have long felt the need of trained evangelists. At its last session the W. W. C. T. U. made a department to meet this need, and elected Mrs. J. Fowler Willing its superintendent.

The school is already under way. After consultation with Miss Willard and Miss Greenwood a course of study was wrought out, an outline of which we take great pleasure in submitting to our friends.

The school is open to all who believe themselves called to public work for our Lord, others, as well as W. C. T. U. women. It is meant not so much to furnish facts for use, as to show one how to make the most of her own ability to gather her own material, and use it to advantage. Each student will be required to take only so much of the course as she needs for deep spirituality, clear thinking, safe hygiene, and evangelistic skill.

New York City is the providential site of the school. A needy mission field in the vicinity of the Home, and a large hall, give ample opportunity for practice. New York furnishes the best helps for study. It can be conveniently reached by our workers in other countries, till branch schools can be established in their own lands.

Tuition free. Cost of living is within reach of all.

So far Mrs. Willing has borne the main expense of it all. She ought to have help.

Any one who sends money, stamps, house furnishings, food or clothing, for the poor, to the value of 50 cents, will receive a copy of the booklet that Mrs. Willing has written upon the life of Dr. Willing, entitled, "A Prince of the Realm," as a token of appreciation of the gift. Address J. Fowler Willing, 463 West Thirty-Second street, New York city.

About Lace.

From Table Talk.

Lace grows in favor as an inheritance, ranking with silver and jewels as an heirloom. The bridal veil so long made from simple tulle, is now revived (as in old times) in "real lace," either Brussels Point, Honiton, Point de Venice, etc., as the purse warrants. It is not at the present time an unusual thing for this veil to cost from $1,000 to $5,000—to be worn only once, and then packed away for the wedding of the daughter yet unborn! Fortunately, each conscience must be a law unto itself, but with this extravagance it would seem the old-time sermons "to repress lace," might not come amiss occasionally. How great the value of $5,000 to deserving charities! It will permanently endow a free bed in a hospital, clothe and feed many dear little children, give opportunity of useful knowledge to young minds that thirst for it, and accomplish many other sweet missions in the Master's service.

Curiously, in connection with lace in this country, is a clipping from a New York paper of a very recent date. "What became of the lace?" is its sensational heading, a question it seems as yet without satisfactory answer. Six yards of lace, valued at $6,000, was intrusted by Mrs. Erastus Corning to a well-known fashionable modiste in the aforesaid city. It was to be put upon a new gown, but before this was accomplished it was stolen from the safe of the dressmaker, where it had been put for security. Although still missing, the history of this lace is not without interest, as once owned by Eugenie, the beautiful Empress of France, and by whom it was sold to Worth, and afterwards by him to Mrs. Corning. It thus far promises to remain a lost treasure, although rewards and detectives are not wanting in its recovery.

The late Mrs. John Jacob Astor purchased a lace gown in Paris, paying $17,500 for it, and another well-known woman in New York soon after gave $25,000 for a robe of the same material. Many other wealthy women in this country own rare and valuable collections of laces, and are constantly increasing them by frequent purchase. Numberless collections of choice laces are owned in Philadelphia, but most extensive among them is that of Mrs. Bloomfield Moore, which embraces rare specimens of all the most costly foreign laces, both ancient and modern.

One of the most costly pieces of lace on record was made for the Empress Eugenie in the days of her beauty and power, but never came into her possession, for some reason not made public. It is a flounce of Brussels, five yards in length and one and one-quarter yards in width, the design unbroken and not to be cut. Its original cost was $20,000 per yard, or $100,000 for the whole flounce. In comparison with this, the Honiton lace which decorated Queen Victoria's wedding gown seems modest in price at $5,000.

Notes and Incidents.

Prof. Henry Drummond's condition is, it is stated, again causing anxiety to his friends. He is staying at Tunbridge Wells.

Evangelical Christians throughout the world will be interested in the 10th international conference of the Evangelical Alliance, which meets next summer in London.

Mr. Moody, the evangelist, recalls the fact that when a boy he used often to trot to church barefooted, carrying his shoes in his hand to save the wear, and only putting them on when near the sanctuary.

"As an Irishman, speaking to Irishmen, I take the liberty," said Archbishop Walsh, at Toronto, the other day, "of pointing out that the greatest curse which has ever afflicted Ireland is intemperance."

It is now announced that the W.W. C.T.U. secretary, Miss Slack, will leave England in August for the United States, and will be glad to address meetings en route to California previous to the National W. C. T. U. meeting at San Francisco.

The Y. W. C. A. was started 41 years ago, and has now 5,000 associations, comprising 500,000 members. In France 130 associations have been started through the instrumentality of the McAll Mission. There are 1,340 societies in the British Isles and 360 in the United States.

The Bishop of London, recently, in introducing the temperance delegation to the Prime Minister, pointed out that, whereas it takes one thousand people to support a baker's shop, and seven or eight hundred to maintain a butcher, both dealing in necessaries of life, there is in many parts of Great Britain a public house to every one hundred or one hundred and twenty.

Sir George Goldie, governor of the Royal Niger Company, truly says: "I have long been convinced that the whole African movement will end in failure unless European spirits are practically excluded. . . . I cannot believe that the conscience of Europe will long allow that the vast and populous regions of tropical Africa should be used as a cesspool of European alcohol."

The B. W. T. A. presented to Lady Katherine Somerset on her marriage, a set of beautiful volumes of the classic poets bound in morocco and calf; there were 60 volumes in all, which were fitted to a charming little revolving bookcase. A suitable inscription was placed in the books. Lady Henry Somerset's daughter-in-law was charmed with the gift and greatly appreciates the love and esteem British women have for Lady Henry and their good wishes for herself on the occasion of her marriage.

I think that in the matter of inadequate sentences the following easily cuts all previous records. A "new" journalist might have been tempted to head the report, "Wives Are Cheap Today." At the Central Criminal Court on Friday a Lambeth farmer was brought up to receive sentence for killing his wife in Waldeck buildings, Waterloo road. He had been indicted for willful murder, but the grand jury ignored the bill. It appeared that the prisoner had thrashed his wife with his braces, and at the post mortem examination the most terrible fractures —including a broken breastbone—were discovered. The jury, however, found the animal guilty of only a common assault. Justice Wills said the prisoner had committed a violent assault on a drunken woman—an assault he had no right to commit, as, in the first place, the parties were six of one and half a dozen of the other in the matter of drink. The prisoner had been in custody a month, and he should sentence him to a further term of three months' hard labor! One would like to see a photograph of the twelve good men and true who found this brute guilty of a common assault. The wife-beaters of London—a very numerous army—should subscribe and present each of them with a silver cup.

Causes Why Young Men Fail.

Young men are seldom aware how easily the brain may be overtaxed; how delicate and sensitive this organ is in many individuals; they are apt to think they can do what others do; they work the mind and the body at the same time—when they begin to fail they only increase the effort, and nothing can be more foolish than this. They do not understand how to manage themselves, as the phrase is; the common rules of diet and exercise are hardly thought of by them. "I can work so much better at night," is the constant reply to the physician, or elder friend who remonstrates; and they are apt to be assured that no practice which is pleasant to them can ever be injurious to health. They find the memory fail, the head no longer clear; the interest in study flags; and they attribute these symptoms to some mysterious cause with which they have nothing to do. Will they hear the words of the Apostle? "He that striveth for masteries is temperate in all things"; and yet it is a more subtle kind of training than that of the athlete, in which they must exercise themselves, a training which regulates and strengthens mind and body at once. Again let them listen to the words of St. Paul: "Wherefore whether we eat or drink, let us do all to the glory of God." The care of his own health and morals is the greatest trust which is committed to a young man, and often and often the loss of ability, the degeneracy of character, the want of self-control, is due to his neglect of them.—Prof. Jowett.

The Downfallen Kings.

The French intend to deport Rainilaiarivony, who has been for so many years Prime Minister of Madagascar, to Algeria. An interesting book could be written, telling the story of the African kings, or, rather, great chiefs in exile. There is Arabi in Ceylon, and Zobeir, who was sent to Gibraltar. Then there is Ja-Ja, whom the English dispatched to the West Indies (with a badly-selected lot of wives, as he complained pathetically), and Behanzin of Dahomey, who was lately indebted to the French for a passage to Martinique. The English, too, have Zulu chiefs interned at St. Helena—Gungunhana and Prempeh—whose future residence is still to be decided.

Some Peculiar Children

By Max O'Rell, in Youth's Companion.

FROM 1876 to 1884 I was a master of St. Paul's School, today, the foremost classical school of England. Whether I should boast of it or not, I do not know.

In England, an under-schoolmaster stands about on the lowest step of the social ladder, and even if he be a teacher in one of the great public schools, he obtains practically the same recognition in society that the poor drudge of an usher receives. In France the schoolmaster is a professional man of high standing, and Alphonse Daudet boasts of having been one. Many of our academicians, ambassadors, ministers, have been schoolmasters.

In Holland people touch their hats when they pass a schoolmaster. In Italy the teaching profession is often embraced by the members of the nobility. But in England, to have been a schoolmaster is well-nigh having a stain on one's character, and when an English critic, in Great Britain or the British colonies, has wished to be particularly offensive in his remarks about my work and myself, he has thrown it in my face.

I once asked through the English press, "What is the matter with schoolmasters? Is there any opprobrium attached to that profession? If so, why?"

This brought about many answers. Charles Dickens is the cause of it, said some. The British public saw in Wackford Squeers the typical schoolmaster. Because teaching is the worst paid of all professions, replied others. Another reason given was that, in the eyes of the public, the schoolmaster is a man who canes little boys, which is not a very dignified occupation. And so on.

Well, I consider things from a rather French point of view. For eight years of my life I was a schoolmaster, and I am rather inclined to be proud of it. I was happy. Though a schoolmaster, I received a respectable salary, I never used a cane in my life except as a companion in my walks, and I felt that I was a useful member of society.

I loved my boys, big or small, clever or stupid. They respected me, and judging from the expression of their faces when they gathered round me, I believe that their respect for me was mingled with affection. And if a man has any sense of humor and delights in studying human nature, is there in the world for him a better field of observation than the schoolroom? Is there anything more interesting than the struggle for victory between a man and forty or fifty dear young boys full of life and mischief?

I loved them all, and the more wicked they were the more I loved them. I never objected to any, except the few who aimed at being perfect, especially those who succeeded in their efforts.

I must confess, however, to having had a weakness for younger boys. No doubt the work was more interesting in the advanced classes; but a room full of boys from eleven to twelve or thirteen years of age seldom failed to afford me an opportunity to use my glasses with profit.

To watch a young rascal using his ingenuity to shirk his work or avoid detection of a breach of discipline was a great source of amusement to me. To overhear his remarks about me; to listen to his repartees; to read his "essays"; to admire his resolution to do his work well by writing the first two lines of his exercise with his best hand, and to realize how soon he got tired of it by seeing signs of flagging on the third line; to listen to him swaggering about his social standing—all that made life worth living.

What dear little snobs I met who were not much over ten years of age! What early training they must have had at home! Peculiar children are, as a rule, children of peculiar fathers and mothers—especially mothers.

Once a lady wrote to the head master:

"Dear Sir,—It is our intention to place our boy under your care, but before we do so we should like to know what the social standard of your school is."

The head master was equal to the occasion. He replied:

"Dear Madam,—So long as your boy behaves well, and his fees are paid regularly, no inquiry will be made about his antecedents."

And it is something worth hearing, that swaggering of little English boys about their social standing. First, the young heirs to titles, then the sons of the gentry, the sons of professional men, the sons of merchants, the sons of clerks—all these are sets perfectly distinct.

"I say, what do you think I have heard?" I once overheard a little boy of ten say to a young school fellow. "You know Brown? Well, I heard today that his father keeps a store."

This seemed to take away the breath of the other little boy. He was staggered, and grew pale with amazement.

"You don't say so!" he ejaculated. "I thought he was a gentleman!" and the two young society boys separated with a grave, high handshake.

I had great admiration for the ingenuity of boys with a conscience; the one, for instance, who, when he was not quite sure whether it was the second or third exercise he had to do, did neither, "for fear of doing the wrong one"; the one who did not do his work at home "because grandmamma died last night"; also the one who explained the great number of mistakes to be found in his home-work by pleading, "Papa will help me."

I pass over the one "who had a bad headache last night," and brought a letter from his mother to that effect; the one who did his exercise, but lost it; the one "who knew his lesson," but could not say it; and may others who made excuses that failed to "pay," and will never have a chance of making a living otherwise than by honesty—which is the easiest way after all.

THE MOST INGENIOUS BOY OF ALL.

One, however, that I cannot pass over is that ingenious boy who, when he is not quite sure whether the plural of egal is egals or egaux, makes a blot at the end of the word in such a way as to hide the last two letters. But what is this boy compared to the one who, being asked for the plural of egal, said, "Two gals?"

I always objected to mothers' pets. They might be exemplary, admirable, at home; but in spite of their irreproachable linen and their hair parted in the middle, they were, as a rule, very objectionable at school. They had a blind confidence in their mothers, and were taught at home never to trust anybody else. When you made a statement before them, they looked at you suspiciously, as much as to say, "I'll ask mother if all that is right."

These mothers would write to me to explain what geniuses their boys were, and how lucky I ought to feel to have to deal with them. The letters were full of hints on teaching, and of advice on the subject.

Sometimes they contained an invitation to dinner. Much as you love boys, when you have been with them five hours a day or so you do not rush for invitations to meet them at dinner.

Among my recollections, I will give you a few translations that show great ingenuity on the part of the perpetrators.

A boy, reading from a play that was being translated at sight in class, came across the phrase, "Calmez-vous, monsieur." He naturally translated this by, "Calm yourself, sir." I said to him: "Now, don't you think this is a little stiff? Couldn't you give me something a little more colloquial? For instance, what would you say yourself in a like case?"

The boy reflected a few seconds and said: "Keep your hair on, old man."

Another, having to translate "Mon frere a raison at ma soeur a tort," came out with, "My brother has raisins and my sister has tart."

Ingenuity that amounts to genius is shown in the two following cases:

A boy was asked to give the derivation of the French word tropique. His answer was: "It comes from the French word trop, which means too much, heat understood, and ique, from the Latin hic (here); that is, "It is too hot here."

Another, being asked the origin of the word dimanche, answered: "It comes from di (twice) and mancher (to eat), because you generally have two meals on that day."

THE LANGUAGE OF THE DICTIONARY.

If boys are remarkable in the way they put French into English, they are still more wonderful in the way they put English into French. When they translate French into English, they do not use the English that serves them to express their thoughts at home with their parents, brothers and sisters, or at school with their masters or comrades; the English they use is a special article kept for the purpose. And when you remark to them that there is no sense in what they have written, they seem to be of your opinion; but the fault is not with them; it is with the French text that has no sense for them.

When they translate English into French, it is with the help of that most treacherous friend of boys, the dictionary. When several French words are given for one English word, the lazy ones take the first always; the indifferent ones take any—one is as good as another; the shrewd boys always take the last; to make you believe that they have been carefully through the whole list, and have made a choice only after long and mature reflection.

Sometimes they are right; as a rule they are wrong. When they are right, Providence alone has to be thanked for it; and it will be so as long as modern languages are taught through the eyes with the help of books, instead of being taught through the mouth and ears, without the help of any books; for a couple of years, at any rate.

Let us examine a few peculiar children; and for that matter, I do not think that a schoolroom in England very much differs from a schoolroom in France, in America, or anywhere else. The genus boy is pretty well the same all the world over—no better than he should be, a boy.

On the first row, desirous to be near you, is the painstaking industrious boy, who takes in all you say, has a blind confidence in you, and is never caught chatting. He is dull, but well meaning; a respectable boy. He is careful to the extreme. His books are covered with brown paper or American cloth, and when he has finished with them they are so tidy, so clean, that they have the same market value as they had when he bought them second-hand. He writes his rough copies on backs of old exercises, and invariably wipes his pen when he is done with it.

Near him is the deaf boy—a trial this one, especially if he is deaf of one ear only. He always turns this one to you, and has a pretext of having "not quite heard" what you said when you mentioned what the home work would be.

Not far off is the sneak, who edifies you by his most exemplary conduct. He is an insult to the rest of the class. Turn your head away for a moment, however, and you will seldom fail to find him at fault. So long as you face the boys, his eyes are directed on you.

Next are sitting side by side two brothers. They are quiet. I always placed brothers next to each other. Brothers will quarrel, but seldom want to have a quiet chat together. A little farther behind is Master Whirligig, who, at the end of the term, will be able to tell you the exact number of flies that passed through the room.

Not far off is a pet boy of mine. He is smeared with ink. He holds his pen with his five fingers gathered togeuner, and dips the whole right to the bottom of the ink-stand, withdrawing it dripping. He sniffs ink, licks it, loves it; he would dive into it if he could. On Monday morning, fresh from home and a good Sunday scouring, he is lovely; a pair of bright eyes, sweet yet manly, beaming over with intelligence and mischief.

Not far from this charming boy is my pet aversion, the bully—not the bright, mischievous, unruly rascal that you love, but the dull, heavy, frowning, sulky bully. This one hides from you as much as he can. He is never anxious to be asked questions. He is modest, and tries to escape notice. He hopes that if he does not disturb your peace, you will not disturb his. He never shows any jealousy towards any boy who gives you right answers. His look is one of indifference, and his school days will be remembered by the number of pairs of trousers he will have worn out on school benches.

This boy is the terror of the playground, when he takes his revenge on the class room. The little boys are afraid of him, and have to bribe him with marbles, cakes and chocolate into neutrality, if not into acts of kindness, towards them. There is the diffident boy, who thinks that every question you ask is a "catch," and always keeps on guard. Near him is the confident one, who, before he has heard the question, holds up his hand to show you he is ready to answer it. He is always helplessly wrong.

There is also the boy who spends his time trying to catch you at fault. He constantly raises objections to your statements, hoping to discover inconsistencies in them. You explain to him why he is wrong and you are right. He acknowledges the truth of what you say; but he is not cured. He hopes to be more fortunate next time.

This boy is perhaps the most disagreeable to deal with. Your work is thankless. He can never feel sympathy for you, or gratitude for your attentions to him.

I repeat it, a man with a happy disposition and a sense of humor, a man fond of children and of an observing turn of mind may be extremely happy as a schoolmaster; and if one of the greatest sources of happiness is usefulness—and I hold it is the greatest of all—teaching will afford ample scope for satisfaction in this respect.

If you have, say eighty boys in a class room, you have eighty different characters to study, and it is your duty to study them all. The study is interesting, and will repay you.

CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.

Experiments With the Cathode Rays but Diet is Important.

New York Hertald.

Dispatches received in this city recently brought the information that an American dentist in Paris had discovered a cure for toothache which was not temporary in its effects, but which, once applied, would permanently prevent the recurrence of the ailment.

The assertion created a stir among the dentists in New York, who have been regarded in advance of their professional brethren in other parts of the world. They discussed the announcement from many points of view, and were particularly interested in the additional statement that the medium which was to be used by Dr. Leavitt was the rays, of which so many things have already been written and many more promised.

The general impression seemed to be that Dr. Leavitt spoke to the reporter of Le Soir, the Parisian newspaper, which first gave publicity to the discovery, in parables. The supposed influence of the cathode rays to dissipate certain accumulations, but whether they will have any effect on congestion of the dental nerves required in the treatment of toothache the dentists in this city are inclined to doubt.

WHAT HE PROBABLY INTENDED.

A number of dentists seen agreed that what was intended by Dr. Leavitt in applying the cathode rays to dental surgery is in producing a much more effective method of studying the phenomena attending the development of local irritations of this sort than is possible now. At present the interior of a tooth may be illuminated by means of electric bulbs placed within the mouth against the part of the jaw affected. The result of this illumination is to bring out very clearly most of the conditions of a diseased tooth, though not all.

The X rays would be of immense advantage, dentists say, in discovering any accumulation of diseased matter along the jawbone. This is too opaque to permit the necessarily limited illumination possible at present to penetrate. There have been several well known dentists investigating this possibility in the use of the Roentgen ray, and, though they say that they are not yet ready to make their deductions public, they speak of what they have found as of much interest, not alone to the profession, but also to those unfortunates who have poor teeth.

So far as a permanent cure for toothache is concerned, the dentists say that it has been already found, but it is not one of those things which can be bought at the corner drug store or at the nearest electrician's, but it is a matter of gradual development of the person who desires to be without this torment. The recent statistical information of the New York College of Dentistry shows that unless persons are very careful in the course of a number of successive generations, the Caucasian race will be without any teeth at all.

There is a general disinclination among the more highly civilized people to avoid foods which are bone makers. The general dislike of fats and of foods which have large proportions of lime in them is doing its work very rapidly, and comparatively soon, it is said, there will be no toothache, because there will be no teeth.

TEETH WITHOUT ENAMEL.

It has been found that among many children recently the second, or permanent, teeth are appearing without the necessary enamel to protect them. The result of the formation of teeth of this description is that they are not as lasting as the first teeth, and once the nerve is reached the suffering of the child is, of course, intense. It is now the practice to begin the treatment of children for their teeth before they are born in instances where the mother is not strong or where she has shown any marked fragility of the bones. Foods are given her that are bone producing, so that the child may reap the benefit of this form of nutriment.

Where this has been begun too late the child is put on a systematic diet of cod liver oil and phosphates of lime and soda, with other natural foods which will go to the formation of enamel on the teeth and bone. Dentists declare that if such a system is insisted upon by parents and carried out with antiseptic treatment of the early teeth there is no reason why men and women who have been subject to this early care should have toothache, or, indeed, loose their teeth at all save by accident.

Scottish and English Carpet-Baggers.

There is no doubt that Scotsmen generally have a great antipathy to English carpet-baggers, and the London Press seems to take delight in referring to the number of Englishmen who represent Scottish constituencies. It would fain convey the impression that Scotland finds most of its representatives south of the Tweed. But how stand the facts? Of the 72 Scotch members of Parliament only four are Englishmen, and Scotland has shown its fastidiousness in selecting them, for three—Sir George Trevelyan, Mr. Morley and Mr. Asquith—are men of Cabinent rank. The fourth is so thoroughly "naturalized" a Scot by long residence, work and associations that comparatively few people ever think of him but as a native. On the other hand, quite a host of Scotsmen have won seats in England—Mr. Arthur Balfour, Mr. Gerald Balfour, Sir James Fergusson, Sir Charles Dalrympie, Lord Lorne, Lord Balcarres, Messrs. Cameron, Rutherford, M'Laren, Younger, Webster, Stuart, Wilcox, Allan, etc.

ASK FOR INFORMATION.

Persons who have sufficient interest in knowing what the experience of life insurance companies that have kept abstainers and non-abstainers in separate classes has been, to send a postal card to the manager of the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company at Toronto, Ont., stating their desire to get this information can have it by a return mail.

Woman and the World.

What Foreigners Think of the American Girl.

From the Boston Transcript.

The first man I found who could formulate an answer to my question, although an Englishman, was not traditionally insular, being of middle age and cosmopolitan by nature and living.

With a laugh, he said: "This is a hard nut to crack, especially in the presence of an American lady, but," hesitating an instant, "as from man to man, I should say the superior charm of the American woman, generally speaking, lies in an indescribable abandon an uncertainty of her. I, for one, never have the faintest conception of what she is going to do next, although, without even thinking the question over, I am always certain that her freedom of manner has it strictly drawn limits, and that no man would venture further than he unconsoiously felt she desired him to go. The constant surprises she gives me in thought and manner keep me on the alert, wake me up; make me quite proud of my own cleverness, when, no doubt, it is hers all the time. Our women gain considerable of this sort of freedom, and what you Americans call 'go' after marriage; but, if they do venture into that sort of thing beforehand, indiscriminating critics are apt to call them 'fast.' I am not sure," he continued, "that I should wish such freedom of speech and social intercourse with men to continue after marriage, if the woman were my wife, and this very feeling perhaps accounts for the few international marriages made out of a certain fashionable set where the affair is only an alliance."

"Rather a selfish view, don't you think?" I asked. "You admire her unconscious, almost childlike manner, as her chief charm before she becomes part of your goods and chattels, but afterward you would rob her of her greatest attraction to other people from common, everyday jealousy. If you trusted her before, surely that confidence should only increase as the years go by, unless she actually commits some act worthy of your wholesale condemnation."

"I cannot refute your argument, for it is sound," he answered. "But the fact remains the same, although clearly devoid of reason. Man is not a reasoning beast where his emotions are concerned, as you know. Therefore, if I ever marry, it will be an English girl, who will not treat every other chap just about the same as she does me on the surface." A young Oxford man replied to my question, "Why do you like American girls?" "You seem to take it for granted that I do! Well, you about hit me off, I confess. Let me see, why do I? First of all, they are such jolly chaps! Those who are working for degrees at Oxford, when not buried in Sanscrit or Greek, are up to anything. They dance like everything, and talk about the Egglish athletic maiden, why, an American girl goes in even for football, and, when she does play, plays well!"

A prospective baronet of still tender years said: "Well, just between ourselves, the reason I like American girls is that they never give a man, on being introduced, the impression that they look upon him as a possible conquest. The Amerioan girl assumes that she and I are to be friends, that lovemaking bores her, and the further I keep away from that attitude the more she will think of me. Whether this is honestly her thought on the subject or not I am not certain. If she holds that such shy fighting urges a man on, she is about right, but I intend to give her the benefit of the doubt until some one of them shows plainly this ulterior motive. I usually receive the impression that lovers grow on bushes in America, and that she is rather relieved than otherwise to meet a man on a purely platonic basis; accordingly I do my best to keep up my end of the bargain. Now, with our own girls I regret to say there is a self-conscious manner from the moment of presentation, as though she were weighing me in the balance as a future husband. The friendly advances I would make to an American girl safely would, by my own countrywomen, be mistaken for 'intentions.' A clever American girl said to me once 'I should like nothing better than to hit you, just to see if you would break in two or not! You stiffen up about every five minutes, both physically and mentally, as though you were holding on to yourself! What are you afraid of? That I expect you to fall in love with me? If so, you are greatly mistaken; nothing would bore me more; besides,' holding up for my inspection the third finger of her left hand, on which shone a sapphire and diamond ring, 'it wouldn't be of the slightest use; I am engaegd. So please be yourself, as you are with married women, if you wish me to remember you with any pleasure.' I took this reprimand in good part, for I saw the justice of it, and we became such friends as I had thought before only two chaps could be. I, for one, consider this the ideal relation between man and woman, and, therefore, feel deeply grateful to the Americans for their pioneer work upon that delicate ground."

How to Keep Young.

From Household News.

"There is one thing I shall never meet with resignation," lately exclaimed one woman to an intimate friend, "that is, the approach of age. Here I am at 45, with crows' feet showing at my temples, and, as I live, the gray hairs are coming! It makes me wretched to think about it."

"Don't grow old then," replied her friend. "Determine to feel young, and you'll keep young."

"Nonsense!" said the first speaker; "that is not practical. The years will fly over my head just the same. No one can stop the ravages of time."

"Yes, you mistake. No one can stay the flight of time, but we can stay his ravages. If there's one thing life teaches us more than another, it is that we should cheerfully submit to the inevitable. In this way it is deprived of its sting. By training, too, we can keep youthful, even to the day of our death, though we round out a century."

"We cannot do this by the use of powder and paint, nor by putting on the furbelows and colors of a girl of eighteen. But we can keep young and fresh by taking a vital interest in people and things. Look at the stirring scenes and events of the world, at the inventions and improvements, the great movements of our time. Why, of all the age, this is by far the most interesting and important."

"An interest in current events, a love of humanity, a sympathy with those about us, even the poorest and humblest, these preserve the body as they freshen the spirit. They are the real cosmetics. Why, my friend, to sit down and bemoan the passing years is suicidal. Jump on the car of progress, and ride with it; refuse to be left behind. See what women are doing, and aspiring to do, all over the world. Get in sympathy with whatever is helpful to women, and you are in sympathy with the best things in the world. Forget the passing months. A quickened interest in life will give a charm, a freshness, a forgetfulness of the narrow, petty, sordid ways of thinking and feeling, that will be an inspiration to your family."

"How can you expect to hold the confidence of your boys and girls, how keep in touch with their unfolding lives, unless you interest yourself in all they think and do! Don't let anything keep you from that. Cut off superfluities, go with one street dress, and no desserts on your table, but never cease to keep up, in a general way, with all the great movements of the age. Associate with young people, love them, and you'll never feel old, or be thought so by others. Your body will be kept alert and active, your heart sweet and tender,your mind vigorous and judicial. That is my antidote for age, and a good one, too."

Natural Flowers Embedded in Tiles.

Upholsterer.

Cut flowers petrified by a process which preserves their color, and then embedded in a hard, transparent substance, the composition of which is secret, are now used for decorative tiling or flooring. A material has been discovered, combined with a process, which is the inventor's secret, for completely hardening, and, so to speak, petrifying natural flowers (and, what is more wonderful, preserving their colors), and embedding them flush into the surface of a kind of liquid marble, or alabaster, the whole receiving several coatings of a transparent polishing substance, and drying hard as a rock. Some dadoes and friezes in a new house were made by this method, with sunflowers, peonies and dahlias, and are said to be very handsome. The London residence of one of our countrymen, whose identity is concealed by the description, "A wealthy American gentleman," has the conservatory floor studded by this new process with chrysanthemums of every known variety and color. Another floor is a deep water effect, with white lllies, and with minnows swimming below a transparent surface. The treatment is beautifully applied to table-tops and small panels.

World's Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Temperance women have long felt the need of trained evangelists. At its last session the W. W. C. T. U. made a department to meet this need, and elected Mrs. J. Fowler Willing its superintendent.

The school is already under way. After consultation with Miss Willard and Miss Greenwood a course of study was wrought out, an outline of which we take great pleasure in submitting to our friends.

The school is open to all who believe themselves called to public work for our Lord, others, as well as W. C. T. U. women. It is meant not so much to furnish facts for use, as to show one how to make the most of her own ability to gather her own material, and use it to advantage. Each student will be required to take only so much of the course as she needs for deep spirituality, clear thinking, safe hygiene, and evangelistic skill.

New York City is the providential site of the school. A needy mission field in the vicinity of the Home, and a large hall, give ample opportunity for practice. New York furnishes the best helps for study. It can be conveniently reached by our workers in other countries, till branch schools can be established in their own lands.

Tuition free. Cost of living is within reach of all.

So far Mrs. Willing has borne the main expense of it all. She ought to have help.

Any one who sends money, stamps, house furnishings, food or clothing, for the poor, to the value of 50 cents, will receive a copy of the booklet that Mrs. Willing has written upon the life of Dr. Willing, entitled, "A Prince of the Realm," as a token of appreciation of the gift. Address J. Fowler Willing, 463 West Thirty-Second street, New York city.

About Lace.

From Table Talk.

Lace grows in favor as an inheritance, ranking with silver and jewels as an heirloom. The bridal veil so long made from simple tulle, is now revived (as in old times) in "real lace," either Brussels Point, Honiton, Point de Venice, etc., as the purse warrants. It is not at the present time an unusual thing for this veil to cost from $1,000 to $5,000—to be worn only once, and then packed away for the wedding of the daughter yet unborn! Fortunately, each conscience must be a law unto itself, but with this extravagance it would seem the old-time sermons "to repress lace," might not come amiss occasionally. How great the value of $5,000 to deserving charities! It will permanently endow a free bed in a hospital, clothe and feed many dear little children, give opportunity of useful knowledge to young minds that thirst for it, and accomplish many other sweet missions in the Master's service.

Curiously, in connection with lace in this country, is a clipping from a New York paper of a very recent date. "What became of the lace?" is its sensational heading, a question it seems as yet without satisfactory answer. Six yards of lace, valued at $6,000, was intrusted by Mrs. Erastus Corning to a well-known fashionable modiste in the aforesaid city. It was to be put upon a new gown, but before this was accomplished it was stolen from the safe of the dressmaker, where it had been put for security. Although still missing, the history of this lace is not without interest, as once owned by Eugenie, the beautiful Empress of France, and by whom it was sold to Worth, and afterwards by him to Mrs. Corning. It thus far promises to remain a lost treasure, although rewards and detectives are not wanting in its recovery.

The late Mrs. John Jacob Astor purchased a lace gown in Paris, paying $17,500 for it, and another well-known woman in New York soon after gave $25,000 for a robe of the same material. Many other wealthy women in this country own rare and valuable collections of laces, and are constantly increasing them by frequent purchase. Nunuberless collections of choice laces are owned in Philadelphia, but most extensive among them is that of Mrs. Bloomfield Moore, which embraces rare specimens of all the most costly foreign laces, both ancient and modern.

One of the most costly pieces of lace on record was made for the Empress Eugenie in the days of her beauty and power, but never came into her possession, for some reason not made public. It is a flounce of Brussels, five yards in length and one and one-quarter yards in width, the design unbroken and not to be cut. Its original cost was $20,000 per yard, or $100,000 for the whole flounce. In comparison with this, the Honiton lace which decorated Queen Victoria's wedding gown seems modest in price at $5,000.

Notes and Incidents.

Prof. Henry Drummond's condition is, it is stated, again causing anxiety to his friends. He is staying at Tunbridge Wells.

Evangelical Christians throughout the world will be interested in the 10th international conference of the Evangelical Alliance, which meets next summer in London.

Mr. Moody, the evangelist, recalls the fact that when a boy he used often to trot to church barefooted, carrying his shoes in his hand to save the wear, and only putting them on when near the sanctuary.

"As an Irishman, speaking to Irishmen, I take the liberty," said Archbishop Walsh, at Toronto, the other day, "of pointing out that the greatest curse which has ever afflicted Ireland is intemperance."

It is now announced that the W.W. C.T.U. secretary, Miss Slack, will leave England in August for the United States, and will be glad to address meetings en route to California previous to the National W. C. T. U. meeting at San Francisco.

The Y. W. C. A. was started 41 years ago, and has now 5,000 associations, comprising 500,000 members. In France 130 associations have been started through the instrumentality of the McAll Mission. There are 1,340 societies in the British Isles and 360 in the United States.

The Bishop of London, recently, in introducing the temperance delegation to the Prime Minister, pointed out that, whereas it takes one thousand people to support a baker's shop, and seven or eight hundred to maintain a butcher, both dealing in necessaries of life, there is in many parts of Great Britain a public house to every one hundred or one hundred and twenty.

Sir George Goldie, governor of the Royal Niger Company, truly says: "I have long been convinced that the whole African movement will end in failure unless European spirits are practically excluded. . . . I cannot believe that the conscience of Europe will long allow that the vast and populous regions of tropical Africa should be used as a cesspool of European alcohol."

The B. W. T. A. presented to Lady Katherine Somerset on her marriage, a set of beautiful volumes of the classic poets bound in morocco and calf; there were 60 volumes in all, which were fitted to a charming little revolving bookcase. A suitable inscription was placed in the books. Lady Henry Somerset's daughter-in-law was charmed with the gift and greatly appreciates the love and esteem British women have for Lady Henry and their good wishes for herself on the occasion of her marriage.

I think that in the matter of inadequate sentences the following easily cuts all previous records. A "new" journalist might have been tempted to head the report, "Wives Are Cheap Today." At the Central Criminal Court on Friday a Lambeth farmer was brought up to receive sentence for killing his wife in Waldeck buildings, Waterloo road. He had been indicted for willful murder, but the grand jury ignored the bill. It appeared that the prisoner had thrashed his wife with his braces, and at the post mortem examination the most terrible fractures —including a broken breastbone—were discovered. The jury, however, found the animal guilty of only a common assault. Justice Wills said the prisoner had committed a violent assault on a drunken woman—an assault he had no right to commit, as, in the first place, the parties were six of one and half a dozen of the other in the matter of drink. The prisoner had been in custody a month, and he should sentence him to a further term of three months' hard labor! One would like to see a photograph of the twelve good men and true who found this brute guilty of a common assault. The wife-beaters of London—a very numerous army—should subscribe and present each of them with a silver cup.

Causes Why Young Men Fail.

Young men are seldom aware how easily the brain may be overtaxed; how delicate and sensitive this organ is in many individuals; they are apt to think they can do what others do; they work the mind and the body at the same time—when they begin to fail they only increase the effort, and nothing can be more foolish than this. They do not understand how to manage themselves, as the phrase is; the common rules of diet and exercise are hardly thought of by them. "I can work so much better at night," is the constant reply to the physician, or elder friend who remonstrates; and they are apt to be assured that no practice which is pleasant to them can ever be injurious to health. They find the memory fail, the head no longer clear; the interest in study flags; and they attribute these symptoms to some mysterious cause with which they have nothing to do. Will they hear the words of the Apostle? "He that striveth for masteries is temperate in all things"; and yet it is a more subtle kind of training than that of the athlete, in which they must exercise themselves, a training which regulates and strengthens mind and body at once. Again let them listen to the words of St. Paul: "Wherefore whether we eat or drink, let us do all to the glory of God." The care of his own health and morals is the greatest trust which is committed to a young man, and often and often the loss of ability, the degeneracy of character, the want of self-control, is due to his neglect of them.—Prof. Jowett.

The Downfallen Kings.

The French intend to deport Rainilaiarivony, who has been for so many years Prime Minister of Madagascar, to Algeria. An interesting book could be written, telling the story of the African kings, or, rather, great chiefs in exile. There is Arabi in Ceylon, and Zobeir, who was sent to Gibraltar. Then there is Ja-Ja, whom the English dispatched to the West Indies (with a badly-selected lot of wives, as he complained pathetically), and Behanzin of Dahomey, who was lately indebted to the French for a passage to Martinique. The English, too, have Zulu chiefs interned at St. Helena—Gungunhana and Prempeh—whose future residence is still to be decided.

Some Peculiar Children

By Max O'Rell, in Youth's Companion.

FROM 1876 to 1884 I was a master of St. Paul's School, today, the foremost classical school of England. Whether I should boast of it or not, I do not know.

In England, an under-schoolmaster stands about on the lowest step of the social ladder, and even if he be a teacher in one of the great public schools, he obtains practically the same recognition in society that the poor drudge of an usher receives. In France the schoolmaster is a professional man of high standing, and Alphonse Daudet boasts of having been one. Many of our academicians, ambassadors, ministers, have been schoolmasters.

In Holland people touch their hats when they pass a schoolmaster. In Italy the teaching profession is often embraced by the members of the nobility. But in England, to have been a schoolmaster is well-nigh having a stain on one's character, and when an English critic, in Great Britain or the British colonies, has wished to be particularly offensive in his remarks about my work and myself, he has thrown it in my face.

I once asked through the English press, "What is the matter with schoolmasters? Is there any opprobrium attached to that profession? If so, why?"

This brought about many answers. Charles Dickens is the cause of it, said some. The British public saw in Wackford Squeers the typical schoolmaster. Because teaching is the worst paid of all professions, replied others. Another reason given was that, in the eyes of the public, the schoolmaster is a man who canes little boys, which is not a very dignified occupation. And so on.

Well, I consider things from a rather French point of view. For eight years of my life I was a schoolmaster, and I am rather inclined to be proud of it. I was happy. Though a schoolmaster, I received a respectable salary, I never used a cane in my life except as a companion in my walks, and I felt that I was a useful member of society.

I loved my boys, big or small, clever or stupid. They respected me, and judging from the expression of their faces when they gathered round me, I believe that their respect for me was mingled with affection. And if a man has any sense of humor and delights in studying human nature, is there in the world for him a better field of observation than the schoolroom? Is there anything more interesting than the struggle for victory between a man and forty or fifty dear young boys full of life and mischief?

I loved them all, and the more wicked they were the more I loved them. I never objected to any, except the few who aimed at being perfect, especially those who succeeded in their efforts.

I must confess, however, to having had a weakness for younger boys. No doubt the work was more interesting in the advanced classes; but a room full of boys from eleven to twelve or thirteen years of age seldom failed to afford me an opportunity to use my glasses with profit.

To watch a young rascal using his ingenuity to shirk his work or avoid detection of a breach of discipline was a great source of amusement to me. To overhear his remarks about me; to listen to his repartees; to read his "essays"; to admire his resolution to do his work well by writing the first two lines of his exercise with his best hand, and to realize how soon he got tired of it by seeing signs of flagging on the third line; to listen to him swaggering about his social standing—all that made life worth living.

What dear little snobs I met who were not much over ten years of age! What early training they must have had at home! Peculiar children are, as a rule, children of peculiar fathers and mothers—especially mothers.

Once a lady wrote to the head master:

"Dear Sir,—It is our intention to place our boy under your care, but before we do so we should like to know what the social standard of your school is."

The head master was equal to the occasion. He replied:

"Dear Madam,—So long as your boy behaves well, and his fees are paid regularly, no inquiry will be made about his antecedents."

And it is something worth hearing, that swaggering of little English boys about their social standing. First, the young heirs to titles, then the sons of the gentry, the sons of professional men, the sons of merchants, the sons of clerks—all these are sets perfectly distinct.

"I say, what do you think I have heard?" I once overheard a little boy of ten say to a young school fellow. "You know Brown? Well, I heard today that his father keeps a store."

This seemed to take away the breath of the other little boy. He was staggered, and grew pale with amazement.

"You don't say so!" he ejaculated. "I thought he was a gentleman!" and the two young society boys separated with a grave, high handshake.

I had great admiration for the ingenuity of boys with a conscience; the one, for instance, who, when he was not quite sure whether it was the second or third exercise he had to do, did neither, "for fear of doing the wrong one"; the one who did not do his work at home "because grandmamma died last night"; also the one who explained the great number of mistakes to be found in his home-work by pleading, "Papa will help me."

I pass over the one "who had a bad headache last night," and brought a letter from his mother to that effect; the one who did his exercise, but lost it; the one "who knew his lesson," but could not say it; and may others who made excuses that failed to "pay," and will never have a chance of making a living otherwise than by honesty—which is the easiest way after all.

THE MOST INGENIOUS BOY OF ALL.

One, however, that I cannot pass over is that ingenious boy who, when he is not quite sure whether the plural of egal is egals or egaux, makes a blot at the end of the word in such a way as to hide the last two letters. But what is this boy compared to the one who, being asked for the plural of egal, said, "Two gals?"

I always objected to mothers' pets. They might be exemplary, admirable, at home; but in spite of their irreproachable linen and their hair parted in the middle, they were, as a rule, very objectionable at school. They had a blind confidence in their mothers, and were taught at home never to trust anybody else. When you made a statement before them, they looked at you suspiciously, as much as to say, "I'll ask mother if all that is right."

These mothers would write to me to explain what geniuses their boys were, and how lucky I ought to feel to have to deal with them. The letters were full of hints on teaching, and of advice on the subject.

Sometimes they contained an invitation to dinner. Much as you love boys, when you have been with them five hours a day or so you do not rush for invitations to meet them at dinner.

Among my recollections, I will give you a few translations that show great ingenuity on the part of the perpetrators.

A boy, reading from a play that was being translated at sight in class, came across the phrase, "Calmez-vous, monsieur." He naturally translated this by, "Calm yourself, sir." I said to him: "Now, don't you think this is a little stiff? Couldn't you give me something a little more colloquial? For instance, what would you say yourself in a like case?"

The boy reflected a few seconds and said: "Keep your hair on, old man."

Another, having to translate "Mon frere a raison at ma soeur a tort," came out with, "My brother has raisins and my sister has tart."

Ingenuity that amounts to genius is shown in the two following cases:

A boy was asked to give the derivation of the French word tropique. His answer was: "It comes from the French word trop, which means too much, heat understood, and ique, from the Latin hic (here); that is, "It is too hot here."

Another, being asked the origin of the word dimanche, answered: "It comes from di (twice) and mancher (to eat), because you generally have two meals on that day."

THE LANGUAGE OF THE DICTIONARY.

If boys are remarkable in the way they put French into English, they are still more wonderful in the way they put English into French. When they translate French into English, they do not use the English that serves them to express their thoughts at home with their parents, brothers and sisters, or at school with their masters or comrades; the English they use is a special article kept for the purpose. And when you remark to them that there is no sense in what they have written, they seem to be of your opinion; but the fault is not with them; it is with the French text that has no sense for them.

When they translate English into French, it is with the help of that most treacherous friend of boys, the dictionary. When several French words are given for one English word, the lazy ones take the first always; the indifferent ones take any—one is as good as another; the shrewd boys always take the last; to make you believe that they have been carefully through the whole list, and have made a choice only after long and mature reflection.

Sometimes they are right; as a rule they are wrong. When they are right, Providence alone has to be thanked for it; and it will be so as long as modern languages are taught through the eyes with the help of books, instead of being taught through the mouth and ears, without the help of any books; for a couple of years, at any rate.

Let us examine a few peculiar children; and for that matter, I do not think that a schoolroom in England very much differs from a schoolroom in France, in America, or anywhere else. The genus boy is pretty well the same all the world over—no better than he should be, a boy.

On the first row, desirous to be near you, is the painstaking industrious boy, who takes in all you say, has a blind confidence in you, and is never caught chatting. He is dull, but well meaning; a respectable boy. He is careful to the extreme. His books are covered with brown paper or American cloth, and when he has finished with them they are so tidy, so clean, that they have the same market value as they had when he bought them second-hand. He writes his rough copies on backs of old exercises, and invariably wipes his pen when he is done with it.

Near him is the deaf boy—a trial this one, especially if he is deaf of one ear only. He always turns this one to you, and has a pretext of having "not quite heard" what you said when you mentioned what the home work would be.

Not far off is the sneak, who edifies you by his most exemplary conduct. He is an insult to the rest of the class. Turn your head away for a moment, however, and you will seldom fail to find him at fault. So long as you face the boys, his eyes are directed on you.

Next are sitting side by side two brothers. They are quiet. I always placed brothers next to each other. Brothers will quarrel, but seldom want to have a quiet chat together. A little farther behind is Master Whirligig, who, at the end of the term, will be able to tell you the exact number of flies that passed through the room.

Not far off is a pet boy of mine. He is smeared with ink. He holds his pen with his five fingers gathered togeuer, and dips the whole right to the bottom of the ink-stand, withdrawing it dripping. He sniffs ink, licks it, loves it; he would dive into it if he could. On Monday morning, fresh from home and a good Sunday scouring, he is lovely; a pair of bright eyes, sweet yet manly, beaming over with intelligence and mischief.

Not far from this charming boy is my pet aversion, the bully—not the bright, mischievous, unruly rascal that you love, but the dull, heavy, frowning, sulky bully. This one hides from you as much as he can. He is never anxious to be asked questions. He is modest, and tries to escape notice. He hopes that if he does not disturb your peace, you will not disturb his. He never shows any jealousy towards any boy who gives you right answers. His look is one of indifference, and his school days will be remembered by the number of pairs of trousers he will have worn out on school benches.

This boy is the terror of the playground, when he takes his revenge on the class room. The little boys are afraid of him, and have to bribe him with marbles, cakes and chocolate into neutrality, if not into acts of kindness, towards them. There is the diffident boy, who thinks that every question you ask is a "catch," and always keeps on guard. Near him is the confident one, who, before he has heard the question, holds up his hand to show you he is ready to answer it. He is always helplessly wrong.

There is also the boy who spends his time trying to catch you at fault. He constantly raises objections to your statements, hoping to discover inconsistencies in them. You explain to him why he is wrong and you are right. He acknowledges the truth of what you say; but he is not cured. He hopes to be more fortunate next time.

This boy is perhaps the most disagreeable to deal with. Your work is thankless. He can never feel sympathy for you, or gratitude for your attentions to him.

I repeat it, a man with a happy disposition and a sense of humor, a man fond of children and of an observing turn of mind may be extremely happy as a schoolmaster; and if one of the greatest sources of happiness is usefulness—and I hold it is the greatest of all—teaching will afford ample scope for satisfaction in this respect.

If you have, say eighty boys in a class room, you have eighty different characters to study, and it is your duty to study them all. The study is interesting, and will repay you.

CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.

Experiments With the Cathode Rays but Diet is Important.

New York Hertald.

Dispatches received in this city recently brought the information that an American dentist in Paris had discovered a cure for toothache which was not temporary in its effects, but which, once applied, would permanently prevent the recurrence of the ailment.

The assertion created a stir among the dentists in New York, who have been regarded in advance of their professional brethren in other parts of the world. They discussed the announcement from many points of view, and were particularly interested in the additional statement that the medium which was to be used by Dr. Leavitt was the rays, of which so many things have already been written and many more promised.

The general impression seemed to be that Dr. Leavitt spoke to the reporter of Le Soir, the Parisian newspaper, which first gave publicity to the discovery, in parables. The supposed influence of the cathode rays is to dissipate certain accumulations, but whether they will have any effect on congestion of the dental nerves required in the treatment of toothache the dentists in this city are inclined to doubt.

WHAT HE PROBABLY INTENDED.

A number of dentists seen agreed that what was intended by Dr. Leavitt in applying the cathode rays to dental surgery is in producing a much more effective method of studying the phenomena attending the development of local irritations of this sort than is possible now. At present the interior of a tooth may be illuminated by means of electric bulbs placed within the mouth against the part of the jaw affected. The result of this illumination is to bring out very clearly most of the conditions of a diseased tooth, though not all.

The X rays would be of immense advantage, dentists say, in discovering any accumulation of diseased matter along the jawbone. This is too opaque to permit the necessarily limited illumination possible at present to penetrate. There have been several well known dentists investigating this possibility in the use of the Roentgen ray, and, though they say that they are not yet ready to make their deductions public, they speak of what they have found as of much interest, not alone to the profession, but also to those unfortunates who have poor teeth.

So far as a permanent cure for toothache is concerned, the dentists say that it has been already found, but it is not one of those things which can be bought at the corner drug store or at the nearest electrician's, but it is a matter of gradual development of the person who desires to be without this torment. The recent statistical information of the New York College of Dentistry shows that unless persons are very careful in the course of a number of successive generations, the Caucasian race will be without any teeth at all.

There is a general disinclination among the more highly civilized people to avoid foods which are bone makers. The general dislike of fats and of foods which have large proportions of lime in them is doing its work very rapidly, and comparatively soon, it is said, there will be no toothache, because there will be no teeth.

TEETH WITHOUT ENAMEL.

It has been found that among many children recently the second, or permanent, teeth are appearing without the necessary enamel to protect them. The result of the formation of teeth of this description is that they are not as lasting as the first teeth, and once the nerve is reached the suffering of the child is, of course, intense. It is now the practice to begin the treatment of children for their teeth before they are born in instances where the mother is not strong or where she has shown any marked fragility of the bones. Foods are given her that are bone producing, so that the child may reap the benefit of this form of nutriment.

Where this has been begun too late the child is put on a systematic diet of cod liver oil and phosphates of lime and soda, with other natural foods which will go to the formation of enamel on the teeth and bone. Dentists declare that if such a system is insisted upon by parents and carried out with antiseptic treatment of the early teeth there is no reason why men and women who have been subject to this early care should have toothache, or, indeed, loose their teeth at all save by accident.

Scottish and English Carpet-Baggers.

There is no doubt that Scotsmen generally have a great antipathy to English carpet-baggers, and the London Press seems to take delight in referring to the number of Englishmen who represent Scottish constituencies. It would fain convey the impression that Scotland finds most of its representatives south of the Tweed. But how stand the facts? Of the 72 Scotch members of Parliament only four are Englishmen, and Scotland has shown its fastidiousness in selecting them, for three—Sir George Trevelyan, Mr. Morley and Mr. Asquith—are men of Cabinent rank. The fourth is so thoroughly "naturalized" a Scot by long residence, work and associations that comparatively few people ever think of him but as a native. On the other hand, quite a host of Scotsmen have won seats in England—Mr. Arthur Balfour, Mr. Gerald Balfour, Sir James Fergusson, Sir Charles Dalrympie, Lord Lorne, Lord Balcarres, Messrs. Cameron, Rutherford, M'Laren, Younger, Webster, Stuart, Wilcox, Allan, etc.

ASK FOR INFORMATION.

Persons who have sufficient interest in knowing what the experience of life insurance companies that have kept abstainers and non-abstainers in separate classes has been, to send a postal card to the manager of the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company at Toronto, Ont., stating their desire to get this information can have it by a return mail.

For Boys and Girls

I've learned the two times and the three,
And I don't want to learn the rest;
I'm such a little boy, you see,
The little tables suit me best!

"Fat Thursday" in Italy.

Of all the quaint and curious holiday times of the children of all countries there is none more punctiliously kept to this day than the "Fat Thursday" of Lent, in Italy. On "Gioveda Grasso," or "Fat Thursday," which occurs in the middle of the Lenten season, the young people "burn the old woman." This is the way it is done, as Marietta Ambrosi tells the story:

Almost every house has a courtyard surrounded with balconies; we tie a rope to each of these balconies, and in the middle we hang the "old woman." Sometimes she is accompanied by her "old man."

To make up the "old woman" we take an old undershirt, drawers and stockings; we stuff these with rags, paper and straw, and with this stuffing we put lots of firecrackers. We put on for her head a grotesque mask, a good wig made of fine paper or shavings.

Then we dress her up with some old clothes and paper skirts. Her hands are made up with a pair of old gloves, and on her feet she wears real boots. She has a parasol in one hand, and in the other she holds a nice paper-lace handkerchief, and a good poke bonnet is on her head. Then we place all the rest of the fireworks on her parasol and around her petticoats. We let her hang there all day for the children to come and see her, and meantime we go around to the courtyards to see the others.

We all arrange the time to fire each "old woman" off, so that we can all manage to go and see every one. That night we are free to go into any courtyards. As we meet around the fence a big fellow puts a match to her, and up she goes; first in a little flame, then a firecracker explodes, and now, her hand that was holding the paper handkerchief goes off with a bang. Pretty soon one of her legs begins to tremble, and, as you watch it, it flies off with a kick; her parasol was tied very well on her other arm, so it holds the longest, and from that you see the fireworks start up. After that we children start for the other places. It is about midnight when we go home. After that hour every kind of enjoyment must stop, as Lent begins again.—Jenness Miller's Monthly.

How Bobby Went to the Grocery

By L. E. Chittenden.

Bobby had started down town with a grocery list, and it was the first time he had gone alone, so he felt very proud and happy over it.

But by and by he stopped under a lamp-post to rest.

"It's purty hard work to walk all alone to the grocery man's," he thought. Just then a girl came by, and stopped to mail a letter in the iron box on the lamp-post.

Bobby watched her with much interest.

"Where does it go to?" he asked.

"The letter," answered the girl. "Oh, down to the postoffice. Didn't you ever see a postoffice box before?"

"No, ma'am," said Bobby. "'Cause we've just moved here from the country."

Then, as the girl went on, Bobby stood still looking at the box.

"I wonder if it wouldn't take my grocery list down," he thought. "'Cause if it's smart enough to take letters, I should think it would be able to take a grocery list."

So he tucked his paper in and sat down to see what would happen, though his conscience pricked him a little.

"My mother might not like it," he thought. "I wish I had thought to tell her about it first."

Presently a man dressed in gray drove up, and, jumping out of his buggy, unlocked the box and took out the letters.

Bobby stood up on tiptoe, and tried to look in."

"I thought," he explained to the man, "maybe I'd have some groceries there. I put a list in."

"No," said the man, laughing, "this doesn't deliver groceries. But you climb in and I'll take you to the grocery. Here's your list."

The grocery man let Bobby drive back with him, and when Bobby saw his mother looking anxiously out of the door, he at once began to explain.

"I tried to ex-ex-peppermint with a box, mother," he said, "but I am sorry; though it was a tormentous long ways to the grocery man's, and if they hadn't let me ride I don't know how I'd managed. But I won't do it again, mother, truly."

"No, Bobby," said his mother, "experiments don't always turn out right, and it's better to go along the way your mother expects you to."

"Yes, that's so," said Bobby. "I won't forget that."—The Outlook.

How the Chickens Got Out.

"Say, Billy," said nine-year-old Tom to his seven-year-old brother, "say, Billy, let's go over to Clarkie Warren's and see the chickens hatch out. Clarkie's father's got an 'incubator,' as they call it, 'n' he puts two or three hundred eggs in it and lights a lamp under it, 'n' in three weeks the chickens hatch out same 's they do under an old hen, only the incubator has glass windows, 'n' you can look right in 'n' see 'em coming out. Clarkie says it looks like corn popping to see the shells breakin' open."

Having finished this long speech, Tommy stopped to take breath; then he went on excitedly, "Clarkie says if we'll come over right away while his father's there he'll show us how a chicken breaks out of his shell. Let's go in an' see if mamma won't let us go right over!"

Into the house flew the two boys, and a few moments later away down the street they flew until they reached Clarkie Wilson's house, and were hailed joyously by that young gentleman.

"Papa's out in the incubator-room now," he said. "Come right out there," and no second invitation was needed.

"Hello, boys!" said Mr. Warren, as three small individuals appeared before him a moment later. "You want to see little chicks hatched out by machinery, do you? Just look right in at this little window. There! What do you think of that? Interesting, isn't it?"

And interesting it was surely enough. There, inside the glass, were dozens of eggs, dozens of fluffy little chicks, and a great many little pieces of eggshell. Many of the eggs had something strange going on inside their shells. Some were broken open simply in one place, while others appeared to be cut half-way around, "just as smooth and even as though they had been cut with a knife," said Billy, while almost all of them were shaking and moving in a way that showed there were lively and strong little fellows inside them.

"The chickens have to cut their way out of prison," said Mr. Warren, smiling at the excited faces of the boys.

"What, with a knife," cried Tommy, with big, round eyes, and then he had to laugh with the rest, as Clarkie asked where he s'posed the chickens got the knives to do it with!

"Well, boys," said Mr. Warren, "Tommy wasn't so very far out of the way after all. Every little chicken that grows inside a shell has a bit of a sharp point right on the upper side of its bill, near the tip of the bill. Can't you see it on those chicks that are near the window?" The boys all looked eagerly, and each one saw the little sharp point.

"When the chick is ready to come out of the shell," went on Mr. Warren, "its bill is pressed close against the inside of the shell, and when the chick moves, the little point cuts a line right along the shell. The chicken begins to turn in the shell, and so cuts a straight line round it, and when he gets most round, the shell bursts open, and out the little wet and draggled fellow comes. See! there's one right in front that is turning slowly inside the shell, and cutting as he turns. Can't you see the little line that is being cut?"

The boys all looked closely, and all saw it. "There's another egg just behind this one that has been cut nearly around, and little bits of shell have fallen off all along where the line is cut. That little fellow will be out in a few minutes," and sure enough, while they were looking the little chick inside gave a bigger twist to his little body, and apart came the egg-shell, and out tumbled a very wet and forlorn mite, that some time, perhaps, might be able to crow or cackle, but that just now didn't look as if it would ever be doing anything of the kind.

"He'll be all dry and fluffy, and up on his feet, in a few minutes, examining the new world he's come into," said Mr. Warren—and then it was time for Tommy and Billy to go home.

They were highly delighted with their morning's visit, and thanked Clarkie Warren for his thoughtfulness in inviting them.

They had plenty to talk about all the way, and for some time after, for they had to tell mamma all about the cunning little baby chicks "that had little eenty-tonty jacknives right on the upside part of their bills!"—The Youth's Companion.

Dorothy's Party.

Little Dorothy D. gave a party one day;
Would you like to know who were invited?
When I tell you their names, I am sure you will say,
They are friends who should never be slighted.

The first guest to arrive was Miss Ought-to-Obey;
She had walked hand in hand with Miss Cheerful.
Bright Miss Happy came skipping along the same way,
Passing in the street poor Miss Tearful.

Miss Polite and Miss Kind came in one large coupe;
Dear Miss Gentle was waiting to meet them;
And Miss Thankful—who sometimes forgets what to say—
With the sweetest of smiles went to greet them.

Close by Dorothy's side two dear friends ever stay—
Calm Miss Truthful, whom nothing confuses,
And that sweet little peacemaker Love, who each day
Takes the pain out of somebody's bruises.

Oh, how merry they were! Dotty often declared,
Even though she should live to be forty,
If with these lovely friends every day could be shared,
She felt sure she would never be naughty.

A Visitor From Space.

(The New Age.)

It does not often occur to us that we are part and parcel of a huge projectile which is plunging through space with the velocity of the whirlwind. What if this great ball earth were to encounter some other tremendous mass, some dead, worn-out world, let us say, straying by chance across her path! We have certainly no particular monopoly of the heavenly highways. The big meteorite which exploded with so much noise over the city of Madrid the other day, causing a perfect panic amongst the populace, was a traveler in the cosmic wilderness like ourselves. We are pelted by millions of these straying, unconsidered tribes every 24 hours. It is marvelous that so few of them reach the surface of the earth, and that such as do succeed in getting there do so little damage. Never was bullet-proof coat of mail forged equal to this gaseous envelope of ours in staying such tremendous shot. Most of them are burnt up, dissipated into gases and white-hot dust by the friction of the upper atmosphere before they have passed through many miles of it. Their speed is in one sense their undoing. The visitor which startled the people of Madrid was probably a very large one, aimed at us pretty vertically, and the explosion was the last act in its brief struggle against this very literal form of "air-brake." Where do these myriads of wandering particles come from, We know they are loose scraps of cosmic matter, the chips and shavings, as it were, of Nature's workshop wherein she fashions her starry spheres. If the spectroscope did not assure us of the chemical kinship of the heavenly bodies, the meteoric stones would almost be enough. They swarm in the track of those strange filmy ghosts, the comets. Are they condensed masses of the "fluid haze" out of which worlds are born? Do they represent particles cast off in fiery spurts from the glowing depths of the sun? Are they, on the other hand, as an eminent astronomer has argued, the "fuel" of the sun, keeping up a steady bombardment of that gigantic orb with dead material of the universe, quickening his decaying energies by giving up their own? These are a few of the profound problems that these tangible messengers from the outer realms of space propound for the astronomer and the physicist.

How a Chinese Tailor "Followed Copy."

One Capt. Todd, of Pultneyville, N. Y., has recently returned from a voyage around the world, and this is one of the stories he tells:

Once, while in China, he gave a native Chinese tailor an order for a pair of silk pantaloons. The tailor didn't understand the science of taking measurements for the garment, so Todd gave him an old pair of trousers to pattern after. When the pantaloons were finished the sailor was astonished at finding a large patch set into the seat. The sailor had copied the old trousers in every detail.

Animal Curiosities.

STORIES ABOUT

- A Land Without Animals.
- Encounters With Wild Beasts.
- The Pilgrimage of Beavers.
- Thousands of Elephants Killed Yearly

Hunting the Sloth.

The tamest hunting in the world is sloth hunting, in comparison with which the pursuit of orchids is quite exciting, and turtle catching is wild and dangerous sport. But I have done my turn at it, nevertheless. Once, on the mighty Essequibo River, in British Guiana, I took a native companion, a gun, an axe, and a leaky canoe, and set forth to round up a lot of chestnut-headed sloths.

We paddled about thirteen miles that day and picked eight sloths. They were found by paddling along the shore and watching the treetops for things that looked like gray spiders. Sometimes we found our sloth "spread-eagled" on the outer branches of a tree; others would be hanging upside down, but always eating. They eat so slowly that before one meal is over, it is time for the next. Usually the gun would bring them down, but sometimes it was not necessary. Two were taken alive by Poulie, who climbed up and plucked them like so much fruit, and twice we had to cut down trees.—St. Nicholas.

Queer Little Animals.

By far the most remarkable pilgrimage ever observed among the lower animals, was that witnessed in Norway, not once, but several times, within this century.

A party of fishermen on one occasion were encamped on the borders of a small fiord, and were mending their nets, when they observed a number of lemmings—a little animal allied to the beaver—coming out of the wood that skirted the shore. At first, seeing the men, they ran back; then others appeared, and more, until hundreds were upon the beach.

As the day passed the number continually increased, until before night the camp of the men was alive with the little creatures, that now began to take to the water. Thousands came pouring from the woods in the ensuing few days, followed by hawks and other predatory animals that feed upon them. They passed on into the water, swimming over it, scores being drowned during the passage, the rest reaching the opposite shore, and moving on into the woods, impelled by the strange instinct.

It is said that nothing deters these pilgrims but a stone wall, which they cannot scale. Piles of grain and fodder they have been known to tunnel through, their instinct being to move ahead in a given line.—New York Press.

Elephants Killed for Ivory.

One-fifth of the world's commerce in ivory comes from Great Britain, and it will astonish most people to learn that 15,000 elephants have to be killed every year to keep our markets supplied with the precious substance. Altogether, to keep the whole world in ivory—apart from fossil tusks—75,000 elephants are slaughtered annually.

Africa is the great ivory country; and in the Congo Basin, the best hunting ground, there are supposed to be about 200,000 elephants, worth altogether about half a million sterling. The average weight of ivory obtained from a single elephant is about fifty pounds. Tusks weighing about a hundred pounds each have been procured, but this is very rare.

The most expensive tusks are those used in the manufacture of billiard balls; they cost, as a rule, £110 a hundred-weight.

Ivory dust and shavings are used by confectioners to stiffen the most expensive kind of jellies. The scrapings are often burned and made into a paint known as "ivory black," worth about £20 a ton.

The hardest of all ivory is that obtained from the hippopotamus. It will emit sparks like a piece of flint when struck with steel, and it is principally used in making artificial teeth.

A Land Without Animals.

Japan is a land without the domestic animals. It is this lack which strikes the stranger so forcibly in looking upon Japanese landscapes. There are no cows—the Japanese neither drinks milk nor eats meats. There are but few horses, and these are imported mainly for the use of the foreigners. The freight cars in the city streets are pulled and pushed by coolies, and the pleasure carriages are drawn by men. There are but few dogs, and these are neither used as watch dogs, beasts of burden nor in hunting, except by foreigners.

There are no sheep in Japan, and wool is not used in clothing, silk and cotton being the staples. There are no pigs—pork is an unknown article of diet, and lard is not used in cooking. There are no goats, or mules, or donkeys. Wild animals there are, however, and in particular, bears of enormous size. One of these, Mr. Finch saw stuffed in a museum he describes as "big as an ox." War, of course, is acquainting the Japanese with the use of animals. The cavalry has cavalry horses, and others to drag the field guns. The Empress, also, in obvious imitation of European royalties, is an expert horsewoman, and saddle horses are kept for her use.—Popular Science Monthly.

Encounter With Wild Animals.

On one occasion a resident of Cape Colony, named Bournan, was suddenly attacked by a tiger, which struck its claws into his head. Bournan being a powerful man, a desperate struggle ensued between man and beast, and Bournan, putting forth all his strength, kept the animal under. It then became a question of endurance, and Bournan soon realized that his strength was leaving him. Almost exhausted, he was about to give way, when he suddenly remembered that he had a knife in his pocket. Quick as thought he took it out, and pressing the tiger to the ground with a last desperate effort, he succeeded in cutting its throat. He was covered with wounds, from which he did not recover for some considerable time.

One day a native of Bethany, Great Namaqualand, returning home from a visit to some friends, took a circuitous route in order to pass a small pool, where he hoped to shoot an antelope. The sun had risen to some height by the time he reached the spot, and he laid his gun on a low-shelving rock whilst he went to the water to quench his thirst. Returning to the rock he indulged in a quiet smoke, and then, being tired, he fell asleep. In a short time the heat reflected from the rock awoke him, and, opening his eyes he was considerably startled to find a large lion crouching before him, within little more than a yard from his feet. In this predicament he sat motionless for some minutes till he had recovered his presence of mind. Then eyeing his gun, he moved his hand slowly towards it, whereupon the lion raising his head gave a tremendous roar. He made another and another attempt, but the gun was beyond reach, and, as every time he moved his hand the lion became more enraged, he ultimately gave up trying to secure it. His situation now became painful in the extreme, for the rock on which he sat became so hot that he could scarcely bear his naked feet to touch it, and kept moving them alternately, placing one above the other. So the long day passed, and then the night, but the lion never moved from the spot. At noon the lion rose and walked to the water, looking behind him as he went, in case the man should move, and, seeing him stretch out his hand to take his gun, he turned in a rage, and seemed on the point of springing upon him. The lion went to the water, drank, and, returning, lay down again at the edge of the rock. Another night passed, and the man, in describing it, said that he knew not whether he slept, but if he did it must have been with his eyes open, for he always saw the lion at his feet. The following day the animal went again to the pool, and while there his attention was attracted by a noise in the distance, and he disappeared into the bushes. The man then seized his gun, and crept to the water and drank. His feet and ankles were almost powerless, and, unable to stand, he had to crawl home as best he could.

Individuality in Animals.

(From the London Spectator.)

Everybody who has had anything to do with horses knows that they differ as widely as the poles in intelligence and temperament while under the control of bit and rein. Some horses cannot bear to be without company, especially in the fields, while others apparently dislike it, and may be seen grazing always apart from a troop on some large common or fell. I have known a horse of mature years fall as deeply and desperately in love with a donkey at first sight as the veriest moon-calf that ever visited a ball-room. In fact, such was the poor animal's pitiable plight that, after a day or two of companionship, he would not eat until the ass had made a start from his manger. On the other hand, I have known a horse, at first averse to the society of the same donkey, after a while grow quite fond of it, thus proving that platonic affection may be a thing of slow or rapid growth between animals, as in human beings, according to individual disposition. Horses vary a great deal, too, in regard to nerve. Some are born frightened of railway trains, and though they may live all their lives near to them, remain so. Very few will stand being "shot off," yet now and again one may be met with that will remain as steady as a rock while its rider blazes off with both barrels right over its head at a covey of grouse. Very few horses will wait for their masters when left unfettered upon a public road; however, I have known one faithful little mare that would wait for her bibulous master outside a country public-house on a cold winter's night for two and even three hours on end. When tired of waiting, I have on many occasions heard her neigh for her master. I have been shut up in a stable on several occasions with individual horses while a number of people, including in each case the man who fed and drove the animal under observation, went by. In some instances the horse would whinny in recognition of its attendant's footsteps, and in others pay not the slightest attention. Dogs show a great deal of individuality of disposition. Some of them are inherently honest, and others made so by fear of punishment. I have known one that was considered exceptionally quiet and good-tempered, revenge itself upon a man by biting him three weeks after he had thrown a stone at it.

Picked Up In Passing.

Mr. Samuel Rutherford Crockett, the novelist, declares that for many years he has never missed a sunrise, and that he is usually at work by 5 o'clock in the morning.

Miss Beatrice Harraden's new story is to be called "Hilda Stafford. The scene is laid in California, where Miss Harraden has found much physical invigoration.

It is unfortunate not to be able to pray just when and as you like. None of the clergymen of the Church of England could legally give expression in public to their feelings of sympathy with the Princess Beatrice in her recent bereavement because of the want of an authorized liturgical fragment to that effect. Only in Nonconformist churches were special prayers offered at that juncture.

Henri Rochefort says about his memoirs: "Every human being sees what concerns him through a telescopic glass. For 35 years the baker at whose shop my parents bought bread went to her counter at noon and never budged from it till 8. Yet she explained the presence of gray locks in her head by the fact that her life had been tumultuous.

According to the New York Sun, a resident of Westfield, Mass., who made the pilgrimage to Denver and was "cured" of a chronic disease by the healer Schlatter, died in hospital recently as the result of an operation which was made necessary through neglect of ordinary treatment during the time his faith lasted. Many such cases would justify such legal interference with Schlater as would prevent his further imposition on the credulous portion of suffering humanity.

Rev. Dr. Weld, of Baltimore, figures out that in two thousand years of recorded history there have been 951 bloody battles, while nearly six billion lives have been lost in campaigns of conquest. Napoleon on 60 battles "expended" 1,700,000 Frenchmen, and reduced the stature of the nation two and a half inches. That a lowering in moral tone, a far more serious loss than a diminution in physical stature, also resulted from these cruel campaignings is evident.

The Scientific American of a recent date describes the novel air mattresses in use in the cabins of St. Paul and St. Louis, which it says present the features of being always in condition, never wearing into hills and hollows, and are also adaptable as life preservers, and then adds that the company manufacturing these goods has recently provided an entire church with air pew cushions, making devotion in a certain old Puritan town "more luxurious than would ever have accorded with the ideas of the Pilgrim Fathers."

The New York Tribune tells this story of Henry Labouchere when he was an attache of the British Legation in Washington: One day he was sitting in his office, when a rather noisy individual came in and asked to see the Minister. "You can't see him. He's gone out. You must see me." "I don't want to see you; I want to see the boss of the ranch," said the noisy individual. "All right," replied Labouchere, going on with his writing. "Take a chair." The visitor sat and waited for an hour. Then, with several picturesque extracts from profane history, he inquired how long the boss would be gone. "I should think about six weeks," replied Labouchere, carelessly. "You see, he has just sailed for England."

Many stories are being told of the late Eugene Field. He was very fond of children. He loved to "chum" with them, to tell them horrible stories that would keep them awake at night, and to put them up to "devilment" that would drive their mothers crazy. On one occasion he invited a bachelor reporter to Christmas dinner at his house. He seated him at table between the two youngest Fields, and with the utmost sincerity said to the children. "Now, boys, I want to eat my Christmas turkey in peace, and I don't want you to bother me. When you want anything you must not reach. Ask Mr. Blank for it, and he will get it for you; and when your hands get smeared with gravy, don't wipe them on your mother's clean napkins, but wipe them on Blank's coat sleeves. He won't care, and that's what he's here for." And the boys obeyed instructions literally.

With the Poets.

There Is No Unbelief.

There is no Unbelief!
Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod
And waits to see it push away the clod,
Trusts he in God.

There is no Unbelief!
Whoever says, when clouds are in the sky,
Be patient, heart, light breaketh by and by,
Trusts the most High.

There is no Unbelief!
Whoever sees 'neath Winter's fields of snow
The silent harvests of the future grow,
God's power must know.

There is no Unbelief!
Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep,
Content to lock each sense in slumber deep,
Knows God will keep.

There is no Unbelief!
Whoever says tomorrow, the unknown,
The future, trusts that power alone
He dare disown.

There is no Unbelief!
The heart that looks on when dear eyelids close
And dares to live when life has only woes,
God's comfort knows.

There is no Unbelief!
For thus by day and night unconsciously
The heart lives by that faith the lips deny,
God knoweth why.

—Lizzie York Case.

If We Had the Time.

If I had the time to find a place
And sit me down full face to face
With my better self, that cannot show
In my daily life that rushes so;
It might be then I would see my soul
Was stumbling still toward the shining goal,
I might be nerved by the thought sublime—
If I had the time!

If I had the time to let my heart
Speak out and take in my life a part,
To look about and stretch a hand
To a comrade quartered in no-luck land;
Ah, God! If I might just sit still
And hear the note of the whip-poor-will,
I think that my wish with God's would rhyme—
If I had the time.

If I had the time to learn from you
How much for comfort my word could do:
And I told you then of my sudden will
To kiss your feet when I did you ill!
If the tears aback of the coldness feigned
Could flow, and the wrong be quite explained—
Brothers, the souls of us all would chime,
If we had the time!

—Richard Burton.

Circumstance.

Whence is thy might, O Circumstance,
That thy dread clutch a human soul,
A destiny, may seize? What chance
Or power doth fix thy stern control?

As petals in the calyx set,
As gems wrought into metal's clasp,
As gold ensnared in iron net—
So are we held within thy grasp!

May we not do, shall we not dare,
If thy command doth say us nay?
Shall life sink aimless in despair,
When thou doth mock the prayers we pray?

Art thou relentless? Far beyond
Thy menace rises dauntless will,
Which dares to break thy ruthless bond
And nobler destiny fulfill!

A craven he, who owns thy thrall
And yields his life to thy dictate.
Who hears and heeds diviner call,
He is the master of his fate!

The sea that bars us from the shore
Itself shall bear us safely there,
The winds, contentious, waft us o'er
Wild waters to a haven fair;

And e'en from Circumstance adverse
The earnest, faithful soul may wrest
True victory, and from her curse
Win patience that shall make him blest!

—Zitella Cocke.

THEIR RARE MERIT.

"Don't you admire the old English authors, Miss Louise?"

"Oh, very much; they furnish such lovely quotations for menu cards."—Chicago Record.

A Laugh--A Smile.

Jack—I had a fine present this morning; a genuine bird dog.

Miss Innocent—How delightful! Can it fly?

—::—

"Look a' yer, yo', Sam Johnson! De hoss dat yo' sole me las' night is daid!" Sam—Daid! Dat's funny. He nevah did dat befo'.

—::—

The most absent-minded man in the world has been found in Geneseo, N.Y. He went to his telephone the other day in one of his abstract moments and rang himself up.

—::—

Kranich—I vas be sufferin' mit insomnia, dogtor.

Doctor—Indeed?

Kranich—Yah. Vhen I vas be asleep, I vas snore so loud dot I vas geeb mineself avake dee whole nighd.

—::—

"You made a slight mistake in my poem, this morning," said the poet.

"Sorry," replied the editor. "What was it?"

"Well, I wrote, 'The clouds hang murky o'er the west,' and you made me say, 'The crowds hang turkey o'er my desk.'"

—::—

Doctor (to fair patient)—Put out your tongue. (Meantime writes a prescription.) There, that will do.

Miss Chatterbox—But, doctor, you did not even look at my tongue.

Doctor—No, I only wanted to keep you quiet while I wrote the prescription.

—::—

There was a good deal of sound human nature in the unexpected reply of the dying old woman to her minister's leading question: "Here, at the end of a long life, which of the Lord's mercies are you most thankful for?"

Her eyes brightened as she answered, "My victuals."

—::—

A little boy was taken down to the harbor and saw for the first time a large steamer towed by a puffing little tug, with an immense hawser connecting the two.

"Oh, papa, papa!" he shouted, in excitment. "See! The big boat has got the little one by the tail, and he's a-squealing."

—::—

Jack had been to the barber shop with his father. On his way back he asked: "Was that charlotte russe he put on your face?"

"No," was the reply; "that was lather."

"Oh!" said Jack, "I wondered why you let him whittle it off without tasting it."

—::—

Little Ruth was looking out of the window at the baker's horse. "Mamma," she said, "doesn't a horse use two of his legs for hands?"

"Why, no," mamma answered; "a horse doesn't need hands as we do."

"But, mamma," the little girl persisted. "I don't see what he does when his nose itches."

—::—

Old Uncle Gabe's young masters love to mystify him with long words, which he will never own that he does not understand. One day one of them said to him: "Uncle Gabe, if you and your wife were walking down the street, and a man should come up and recognize you, what would you do?"

"I'd knock him down," promptly replied Uncle Gabe.

—::—

One day while Millais was engaged in painting his famous picture, "Chill October," among the reeds and rushes on the banks of the Tay, near Perth, a voice came from over the hedge: "Man, did ye never try photography?"

"No, never," replied Millais, painting slowly.

A pause.

"It's a hantle quicker," said the voice

"Ye-es, I suppose so."

Another pause.

The final thrust was, "An' it's mair liker the place."

—::—

It is possible to find occasion for thankfulness under the most adverse circumstances. The Church Times tells of an organ blower who was dying. The curate was visiting him.

"Would you mind, sir, asking our organist to play the 'Dead March over me?" asked the sick man.

"Certainly, I will," said the curate.

"Thankee, sir; none of that 'ere tweedledum Beethoven, you know, sir; only Handel's."

"I am sure he will do it," responded the curate.

The old man lay placidly for awhile and then exclaimed with fervor:

"How thankful I be that I s ha'nt have to blow for him when he plays the loud part at the end!"

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At a club meeting where the members, though old men, wrangled like so many schoolboys, this scene occurred, and the Louisville Commercial reports it:

A feeble old man, whose yellow complexion indicated liver trouble, offered a resolution. His opponent got up excitedly and exclaimed:

"Mr. Chairman, Mr. Chairman, the gentleman is out of order, and therefore cannot offer the resolution."

The old man replied in an equally excited manner:

"Mr. Chairman, the gentleman is right. I am out of order. The doctor told me this morning that my liver was all out of order. But, Mr. Chairman, I should like to see the clause in the constitution which says that if a man is sick he cannot present a resolution." The old fellow is still wondering why his hearers laughed.

English Enoch Arden,

A curious Enoch Arden case, in which the Lord Justices of Appeal had to intervene in order to bring a man to life again legally, has just been decided in England. Forty-two years ago a woman married a sailor in the British navy, who deserted, went to the United States, and was not heard of again for 36 years. Six years after his disappearance she married another man, with whom she lived for eighteen years, but from whom she at last obtained a judicial separation and alimony in 1892. The second husband pleaded that his marriage was null, as her first husband was alive at the time, but the jury in the divorce court found that the man was dead. Last year husband No. 2 discovered husband No. 1, brought suit again, and produced him in court, where he was fully identified, but the judge held that as a jury declared he was dead, he could not admit that he was alive, and dismissed the suit. The appelate judges seemed to be of his opinion, for they refused to allow the appeal and annul the marriage on the ground of the man's being alive till the second husband had given security that he would pay the woman an allowance.

Wonders of Peru

Richest Country on Earth in Its Mineral Deposits The Home of the Potato and Indian Corn—Curious Product Known as Vegetable Wool—A New Variety of Cotton.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Ever since the world first heard the story of Peru the simple mention of its name has been sufficient to conjure up visions of gold and silver and precious stones and fragrant woods. The ransom of King Atahaulpa, a large room piled with elaborately wrought ornaments and utensils of gold and silver as high as a man could reach, a vivid picture to the eye of imagination. This and other similar stories of immense accumulations of wealth confiscated by the cruel Spaniards are recalled in a pamphlet about the country of the Incas which the Bureau of American Republics is going to issue.

Peru today invites the enterprising and adventurous American. Agents of the Department of State report that it may be fairly considered the richest territory on earth in its mineral deposits. These deposits remain as yet almost untouched. The coast is rich in petroleum, silver, gold, copper, coal, sulphur, nitrate, magnesia and borax. The mountains are undoubtedly the region of the greatest wealth in precious metals and in minerals, for there are found in great abundance silver, gold, lead, cobalt, cinnaber, antimony, coal, iron, nickel, marble, arsenic and alum. In the same districts are obtained emeralds, rubies, turquoises and diamonds—the gems with which the Incas adorned their persons.

Many plants of great usefulness to man originated in Peru. From thence first came the potato, which is today so important an article of food to the civilized world. In its wild state it has a little bulb no bigger than a hazel nut, but under the Incas it was cultivated and became as fine a tuber as the best system of modern gardening has made it. Indian corn was cultivated in Peru long before Columbus came to America. It is supposed to have originated in the highlands of Central America, whence it spread northward and southward. This grain is the base of the national drink of the Peruvians, called "chicha," which was offered to Pizarro in a golden goblet by the aboriginal natives in the Bay of Paita, when he first entered those waters. The chieftain drank the beverage, smacked his lips over it, and, saying "It is very good," put the golden goblet in his pocket. There are no more golden goblets. The sparkling chicha is drunk from a little gourd nowadays and costs the visitor a dime a drink.

Cocoa, the wonderful plant from which the drug cocaine is made, grows wild in Peru, though it is cultivated to some extent. About 15,000,000 pounds of the leaves are exported annually to England and Germany, where the precious alkaloid is extracted by chemical processes. Wheat was originally introduced in Peru through an accident, by a European woman. Her name was Inez Munoz, and she was the wife of Alcantara, half-brother of Pizarro. Soon after her arrivel she received from friends in Spain a present of a barrel of rice. One day while she was preparing some of the rice to make a pudding for her brother-in-law, she came across a few grains of wheat, which she laid aside carefully and afterwards planted in her little garden on the northwest corner of the Grand Plaza of Lima. They yielded abundantly, and the little crop was used as seed in replanting. This was in 1525. By 1539 the wheat had multiplied so rapidly that the first flour mill in Peru was erected, and in 1543 wheat bread was sold at two pounds for 10 cents.

In Peru is grown some very extraordinary cotton, which looks so like wool that it has been called "vegetable wool." It is used by manufacturers for making ladies' fine merino underwear and stockings. The production of this cotton depends entirely on periodical floods which are expected once in seven years, irrigating a narrow slip along the margin of the Piura River. These floods, occurring in a country ordinarily arid, cause a yield of a succession of superb crops. The cotton is not planted annually, like the cotton of the United States, but, once put into the ground, is left until a new septennial flood arrives. Then the old plant is pulled up and a hole is dug with a spade, into which the new seed is dropped. Every attempt to raise this remarkable kind of cotton elsewhere has proved a failure.

Within the last three years a new discovery in Peruvian cotton has been developed. There had long grown in the valley of the Piura River a unique variety of the article, supposed to be useless for exportation. It was a tan ... of various shades, but always ...te. Separated from the seed, an ...st universal verdict would declare ... be a beautifully fine wool. Hith... this colored cotton has been used ... by the lower class of native In... for the manufacture of cloaks. ...ently, however, some of it was sent ...Liverpool, and the result was extra...inary. It has created a sensation ...ong manufacturers of woolen goods, ...o find in it the most perfect imita... of wool that has yet been produc... requiring no dying to prepare it for ...popular color in underwear and ho...ery. An experimental shipment was also sent to California, and answer was received that the woolen mills of that State could absorb all that could be raised.

Speaking of wool, there is found in Peru, and nowhere else, a very interesting wool-producing animal, the alpaca. It is a beautiful creature, standing six feet high, nearly half its height being made up of the long and graceful neck. It has very large black eyes, and in color is black or tan, and often of the two colors oddly mixed. When the alpaca lamb is a year old the wool is a foot long, and soft and fine as silk. The alpaca wool industry has never passed out of the hands of the aboriginal Indians. They still have their flocks on the pampas of Umbamba, along the eastern shore of Lake Titicaca, and sell directly to the merchants. What they do with the immense sums of money they receive in this trade it is impossible to guess.

Alpaca wool was manufactured into cloth in the days of the Spanish dominion, when large factories existed for the purpose. In the ancient reign of the Incas the natives of Peru dressed in garments of alpaca wool, made by their own hands into yarns and fabrics of varying degrees of fineness. Now, however, the alpaca wool is all exported. The first shipment of it was made in 1835, when a few bundles were sent to England as a sample. A Bradford manufacturer, recognizing the great value of the article, entered largely into its importation and made an immense fortune.

The llama is still in use in the hill country of Peru. This remarkable little animal, which has been called the camel of the Andes, was found by Pizarro among the Incas, who had domesticated it to carrying burdens. It was the only beast so employed on the continent before the introduction of European civilization. An interesting feature of its domestication is the fact that, while its docility has made it useful, the creature will not permit abuse. It will carry almost exactly 100 pounds; if more is put upon it, you may kill it before you can make it move a step.

Probably the highest inhabited places in the world are in the mountains of Peru. There is a community of about 200 souls living at Galera, on the line of the Transandean Railway, at an elevation of three miles above the level of the sea. This railway, begun by Henry Meiggs a quarter of a century ago, is the most wonderful road of the kind in existence. It was designed to cross the Andes and bring into connection with the coast the fertile valleys beyond. Subsequently, however, the opening of the famous Cerro de Pasco silver mines became the grand objective. These mines had been worked by the Spaniards early in their control of the territory, and had returned astonishing treasures for the rude methods employed in exploiting them. The road leaves the port of Callao at nine feet above sea level, and in a distance of 106 miles surmounts an elevation of 15,665 feet, where it passes by a tunnel under the summit of Mount Meiggs, which rises 2,000 feet higher.

In the interior of Peru are to be found today many full-blooded specimens of the ancient native race. These people, always gentle, though solemn and taciturn, avoiding traffic with the whites, have never forgotten nor forgiven the subjugation of their ancestors. To this day the women wear a garment in memory of the martyred Atahualpa—a long black apron with a white border.

In Peru the climate is so dry that the dead escape the ordinary process of putrefaction. The preservation of hides is assisted by certain salts in the soil. A story is told of a traveler who was scandalized by seeing in a cemetery the body of a deceased priest, lying out in the clear light of the sun. He sought the curate of the parish for the purpose of reporting this irreverent exposure. But the curate said: "My dear sir, you do not understand. That is the body of my friend, which I have put out there to dry, so that I may send him to his family in Guayaquil. May he rest in peace!" Thus it comes about that the ancient people of Peru are dug up nowadays in as perfect a condition of preservation as the corpses of old Egyptians artificially mummified.

Odd Doings While Asleep.

Marvelous Feats Performed by Somnambulists.

They Often Do Things While Asleep Which They Could Not Do While Awake.

New York World

The marvelous manifestations of somnambulism are still among the more surprising phenomena with which science has to deal. That a person deeply immersed in thought should walk and talk while apparently unconscious excites no surprise, but that anyone should, when fast asleep, perform a series of complicated actions which undoubtedly demand the assistance of the senses is marvelous indeed. Often the somnambulist will perform problems which baffle the skill while awake. Often he will rise in the night, walk from room to room, go out on the porticoes, and in some cases on steep roofs, where he would not dare to venture while awake. Frequently he will wander for hours through the streets and fields, returning home to bed without knowledge of anything having transpired.

One of the most singular, and at the same time sad cases of somnambulism occurred a few years ago near Bakerside, N. C. A young man there named Garland had been in the habit of walking in his sleep from childhood. Like most other sleep-walkers when unmolested, his ramblings had always resulted without harm to himself or others. Consequently his wife usually paid little attention to them. But finally he began to stay away from the house longer than usual and always returned soaking wet. His wife followed him one night. Leaving his home, he followed the highway until he came to a rough, narrow pig trail leading to the Tow River. His wife followed with difficulty, as he picked his way through the tangled forest, over stones and fallen trees and along the summits of precipitous cliffs. For more than a mile the sleeper trudged on until he came to a large poplar tree which had fallen with its topmost branches far out into the river. Walking on the log until he came to a large limb extending over the water, he got down on his hands and knees and began crawling out on it. The frightened wife screamed, calling to him to wake up and come back. He was awakened by her cries, fell into the river and was drowned. Each night for weeks he had been taking that perilous trip, crawling out on the limb, leaping from it into the river, swimming to the shore and returning home unconscious of anything having happened.

The archbishop of Bordeaux attests the case of a young ecclesiastic who was in the habit of getting up during the night in a state of somnambulism, taking pen, ink and paper and composing and writing sermons. When he had finished a page he would read aloud what he had written and correct it. In order to ascertain whether the somnambulist made any use of his eyes the archbishop held a piece of cardboard under his chin to prevent his seeing the paper on which he was writing. He continued to write without being in the slightest degree incommoded. In this state he also copied out pieces of music, and when it happened that the words were written in too large characters and did not stand over the corresponding notes he perceived his error, blotted them out and wrote them over again with great exactness.

Negretti, a sleep-walker sometimes carried a candle about with him as if to furnish him light in his employment, but when a bottle was substituted, he carried it, fancying that he had the candle. Another somnambulist, Castelli, was found by Dr. Sloane translating Italian and French and looking out words in his dictionary. His candle was purposely extinguished, whereupon he immediately began groping about, as if in the dark, and although other lighted candles were in the room,he did not resume his occupation until he had relighted his candle at the fire. He was insensible to the light of every candle excepting the one upon which his attention was fixed. The state of the eyes during somnambulism varies considerably. They are sometimes closed, sometimes half closed, and frequently quite open; the pupil is sometimes widely dilated, sometimes contracted, sometimes natural, and for the most part insensible to light.

It is a remarkable fact that in the cases of some somnambulists the same ear which may be deaf to the loudest noises will perceive even a whisper from one particular person with whom alone the sleeper appears to be able to hold communion. The "Transactions of the Medical Society" tell of a case where a somnambulist did not even hear the report of a pistol fired close to him. Signor Augustin, an Italian nobleman, could not be aroused from sleep even by blowing a trumpet in his ear, but during other paroxysms he would apply his ear to the keyhole and listen attentively to noises in his kitchen.

A young countryman who was a sleepwalker, was found of fishing. A number of nights in succession he got up, walked through a long meadow to a creek, seized the root of a tree growing on the bank, and tugged and pulled with all his might, at the same time calling to the hired man to help him land a big fish. One night his brother followed him, determined to attempt a heroic remedy for his malady. He took an axe with him, his sole operating instrument. When the somnambulist got to the creek and began tugging at the imaginary fish, the brother cut the root and let him fall backward into two feet of chilly water. The remedy was effective.

There are instances of murderers having been detected, by talking of their crimes in their sleep. Experts claim that the truthfulness of sleep-talking may nearly always be relied upon.

Missing Links

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

LORD ROSEBERY has promised to visit Dumfries on July 21 and take part in the celebration which the Burns Club are organizing for the centenary of the poet's death.

A KIEFF clerk went chess mad lately. He threw up his position, played chess all day long, and when he could find no partner played alone. Finally he bought a rope and hanged himself.

DR. CHANTEMESSE, of Paris, has discovered an anti-typhoid serum, with which he has experimented on three patients. After the first injection they passed rapidly through the ordinary stages of the disease and became convalescent.

OVER 30,000 packages of flowers were sent from the Scilly Islands to Penzance during the first three weeks of February. On one day the shipments weighed 27 tons, three times as much as the total quantity sent in February of last year.

BISMARCK has been accused of being close in money matters, but one of his charities has come out lately. For 30 years he has paid 300 marks a year to each of three soldiers who lost their eyesight at the battle of Koeniggraetz.

AT STETTIN, in Prussia, near which there is a peat moor, apples and pears have been preserved successfully by being packed in "mull," the dust from the dry litter of the peat. It is very light, has no smell, and can be used many times over.

EGYPT'S Khedive is polite to the Duke of Cambridge, who is going up the Nile. He has placed his yacht at the Duke's disposal and provided him with an ass, "which enjoys a high reputation as a weight carrier," according to the Court Journal.

THE British have discovered that the Ashantee expedition did not pay. The simple natives worked the gold brick game on their conquerors. The trophies which have been taken to England are found to be hollow, instead of being made of solid gold, as was supposed.

A STRANGE and peculiar custom is observed in the springtime in Salamanca, Spain. Numbers of pet lambs are seen wandering about the streets with bunches of red worsted on their necks. On Good Friday these lambs are slain by their little mistresses, who stab them in the throat.

NOT for many years back has there been so little snow on Ben Nevis (Scotland) at this season. On two occasions within the past week, Mr. Stewart, of the low level observatory, has managed to reach the summit with a horse and supplies of fresh meat and groceries for the meteorologists.

A COLT born some time ago at Carmel, Mass., was so small at birth that ... man took it in the palms of his hands and carried it into the house to show it to a sick child. Some time after this a woman carried the colt around in her apron. It thrived, despite its smallness, and is now a promising animal.

APPENDICITIS, according to Prof. Dieulafoy, of Paris, is generally due to the progressive formation of a calculus analogous to the stones formed in the liver and kidneys. He thinks his theory is confirmed by some recent experiments in which appendicitis was produced by surgical means in rabbits.

THE Cocopah volcanoes, 75 miles to the southwest of Yuma, Ariz., were in violent eruption a week or so since. The larger ones were emitting great volumes of smoke and some flames, and the smaller ones were throwing out quantities of water, stones and mud. The roar of the eruptions could be heard twenty miles or more.

GREEK barber surgeons in the Levant use large ants to keep together the edges of cuts. The ant, held with a forceps, opens it mandibles wide, and as soon as it seizes the edges of the wound has its head severed from the body, but retains its grip. People have been seen with wounds healing held together by seven or eight ants' heads. The kind used is the big-headed Camponotus.

THE Earl of Mansfield, who attained his 90th birthday the other day, is, according to a French writer, "the most picturesque figure in England's aristocracy." His lordship wears the bottle-green coat and high roll collar of the last generation, and, in spite of the protests of his family, resolutely refuses to change to a more modern style. Earl Mansfield is said to be the "Earl" whom Mrs. Hodgson Burnett limned in the old and eccentric nobleman of "Little Lord Fauntleroy."

THE country about Los Angeles,Cal., has for some time been suffering from an unprecedented spell of dry weather. The rainfall during February and part of January was the lowest ever recorded there by the Weather Bureau. The snowfall in the mountains was also unusually light, and the streams are lower than ever before known. Grain crops and pasture are suffering, the soil is dry and hard, and great loss will result unless the drought is broken.

A MAN at Layfayette, Ind., was about to be married. His intended bride asked him to call at her dressmaker's and have her wedding dress sent home. The dress was not done, so the expectant bridegroom drew a knife and tried to kill the dressmaker. He went to jail, and his affianced promptly broke the engagement. Doubtless she was wise trying to avoid tying herself to a man with such a violent temper, but she need not have been afraid of his attacking any dressmakers because her dresses did not come home after they were married. He would have been more apt to attack the dressmaker for bringing them.

"I EXPECT that before very long the congregation will be in a place where it will not require so much effort to keep warm," announced a clergyman from the pulpit of a church at Woodbury, Vt., last Sunday week, when the temperature was near zero. Whereat there was a titter through the congregation. What the good man meant was that he trusted the new church, now building, would soon be ready for occupancy by the congregation.

A SCOTCHMAN, Daniel McLeod, fought and fell on the Boer side at Doornkop. He was the son of a Scotch settler in the Transvaal, and was one of the best shots in Commandant Cronje's following. He was in action at Krugersdorp, and during the night was sent with 60 others to reinforce Doornkop. Next morning McLeod was one of a party of fifteen marksmen who held the right of the Boer position, and, according to Dutch accounts, did most of the fighting. Two of them were killed, namely, McLeod and young Malan, son of the Boer commandant of the same name.

SINCERE regret and surprise has been felt by all at the discovery that Sir Joseph Barnby has left his family unprovided for. It is a matter of surprise, as his salary at the Guildhall School of Music was £1,000 a year, and his fees for work, tuition outside the school, were very high. Before that appointment he held a very high musical post at Eton College, for some seventeen years or more, and he sacrificed something like £200 a year to take the appointment at the Guildhall. I hear a subscription fund is to be raised for the benefit of his widow and children. Doubtless many old Etonians and present boys will contribute to this fund. They have also resolved to place a memorial tablet to the deceased musician in the college chapel, the cost of which is to be defrayed by the provost and the masters.

A TROLLEY IN MID-AIR

A Car Carrying 50 Persons to be Swung Across a River by Means of Overhead Pulleys.

Preparations are under way for the creation in Cincinnati this spring of the most stupendous engineering novelty since the Ferris wheel, says the Cincinnati Inquirer.

It is intended to carry passengers from Sedamsville, directly over the river, to the Lagoon Park, and the startling feature of the scheme is that the transport cars are to be lifted 120 feet in the air and then swung across the river by the overhead pulleys. Extraordinary as the scheme may seem, it is one which is in common and successful use—though not now as a means of passenger traffic—and the plans and specifications for the proposed structure here are in the hands of the contractors.

The scheme was devised by the engineers of the Lidgerwood Manufacturing Company, of New York, and Chicago, as the result of investigations made by the Lagoon company last summer, with a view to arranging some practical method of direct communication between the western part of Cincinnati and the Kentucky pleasure resort. The Lidgerwood company had constructed several overhead carriers of enormous dimensions for use in transporting earth and rock in the Chicago drainage canal. The company submitted plans to the Lagoon company for the construction of a passenger carrier operating on exactly similar principles, to connect Sedamsville with the Lagoon. Briefly, the plan is as follows: Two steel towers, each 152 feet high and 50 feet square at the base, are to be erected, one on the river bank, in Sedamsville, and the other 1,760 feet distant, on the edge of the Lagoon grounds, in Bromley. The towers are to be constructed with four patent steel carrying cables, of 50 tons tensile strength. Beneath each tower there is to be a waiting room, and at the side of each tower will be the landing, to which the car descends.

The hoisting and propelling machinery, weighing 60 tons, will be located in the towers, 60 feet above the ground. The span of the cables will extend 1,760 feet, being 150 feet from the grounds at the ends, and having a sag at the center of from 60 to 90 feet, according to the load suspended to them. The car will weigh ten tons empty, and will carry fifty people. When the car is loaded it will be hoisted vertically from the landing, until by a series of automatic clutches, it is suspended to the pulleys on the four carrying cables. It will then be propelled by a system of tug cables and pulleys across to the opposite tower, traveling at the rate of 1,200 feet a minute. At the opposite end it will be lowered to a landing, and the passengers will disembark, either in the Lagoon grounds or in Sedamsville, as the case may be.

Some idea of the immensity of the undertaking may be gained when it is known that the towers will be higher than any building in Cincinnati, and that the whole plan involves an outlay of over $100,000. It will require two miles of two-inch cable and eight miles of running cable.

Remarkable Tricks Explained.

Magic Without Mahatmas — Simple Methods Used to Produce the Marvels at Which Generations of Visitors to India Have Held Up Their Hands in Wonder.

Boston Globe.

The credit for the exposure of the occult art of India belongs to A. Edwin Rood, a nephew of Hon. Henry Ballantyne, late American consul to Bombay.

Mr. Rood has lived many years in India, and speaks Hindustanee as fluently as English. He devoted a great deal of time to studying the character and performances of the fakirs.

He won their confidence. He induced a company of them to go with him on a voyage around the world, giving exhibitions of their magic. They had great success everywhere before crowned heads and heads that were not crowned.

But he is sick of the business. The fakirs became cantankerous and mutnied two or three times. They are hard to manage outside their own country, and Mr. Rood is the only man who has ever succeeded in doing anything with them. They struck recently in New York, all but the faithful Nathoo, and so Mr. Rood concluded to go out of the business.

That is why he happens to be in Boston at present, and the other evening, at 281 Columbus avenue, he removed the veil from Indian occultism for the benefit of a Globe artist and reporter.

First Nathoo performed the tricks, and after he had left the room Mr. Rood repeated them and showed the hocus-pocus in each.

Mr. Rood says that the reason why the Hindoos are such expert palmsters is that their hands are formed unlike those of any other human beings, the base of the thumb being so large and high that they can hold any article in the palm, from a pea to an egg, without contracting a muscle, so that when the back of the hand is turned toward you it is impossible to see that any article is concealed in the palm.

The first performance was one that has always been a poser to the amateur juggler. It was the famous trick of cutting and burning the turban. Only in this case the turban was a very long strip of muslin cloth.

Nathoo first cut several pieces about five inches long from one end. Then the strip was folded, and he appeared to cut through the folds, thus making three or four pieces of the strip.

In reality, however, as Mr. Rood subsequently showed, he only cut off a small piece of each end. But in order to accomplish this he gave the cloth a twist which brought the end in the desired position to be removed.

As the small pieces were cut off they were secured by a knot, which gave the cloth the appearance of being cut into three or four distinct parts. The pieces were deftly rolled into a ball, palmed, and finally dropped into Nathoo's bag in a moment when the spectators' attention is attracted elsewhere.

Then the ends of the cloth are set on fire, apparently, though they are held in such a manner that in reality it is only the little pieces that are burned.

When the cloth is unrolled it is, of course, found to be intact, and no one ever thinks of measuring it to see whether it has lost any of its length.

Then came the "lota," or water trick, in which a small metal vessel, looking something like a cuspidor, seemed to contain an endless amount of water.

The deception is caused by a partition around the inside of the "lota," which has a small hole at the bottom to allow the water to pass through, and when the vessel is upside down the water remains around the side. By blowing through a very small hole drilled in the side Nathoo could cause a fountain-like flow from the mouth of the vessel.

Mr. and Mrs. Rood then held an ordinary white sheet for Nathoo to perform his popcorn trick on. "Any old sheet will do," said Mrs. Rood in an aside, when Nathoo seemed dissatisfied with a piece of black cloth.

He then threw some dried raw corn upon the sheet, and taking the "suplee," which sometimes resembles a dustpan, he began stirring the corn, all the time repeating his incantation.

Apparently the corn began to pop, and Mr. Rood subsequently showed that Nathoo's "suplee" had a double bottom by opening which the nicely popped corn, which had previously been placed there, came out upon the sheet.

Nathoo was immensly tickled by the success of this trick.

He then treated the spectators to the miraculous appearance of two live rabbits, and this is the explanation of the miracle:

The rabbits were placed in a small cloth bag loosely tied therein and put on the floor. The small basket was then placed before Nathoo, who put upon it his rhamsamee, or god, made out of cloth and leather, and resembling a cross between a crocodile and a bootjack.

This little god is very efficacious in Hindoo occultism, and should never be left out.

After putting it on the basket, Nathoo spread a small cloth over both, and then, after chanting a hymn, he removed the basket with his left hand, with the cloth still over it, and while calling attention to the fact that the rahmsamee is still there, deftly picks up the bag containing the rabbits with the hand which holds the basket, bringing them around in front of him, quickly removes the rabbits from the bag, places them under the basket, throws aside the cloth in which the bag is concealed, lifts the basket and astonishes the spectators with the sight of the rabbits.

The hubble bubble, or Hindoo boat mystery, came next. This is not a trick, exactly, but a very good illustration of the natural action of air and water, which greatly puzzled Mr. Rood for a long time. An ordinary cocoanut shell is hollowed out from a small aperture at the eye, having a hole about one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter and about two inches from the aperture. A chair rung about two inches in circumference and eight inches long had a hole one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter drilled lengthwise through the center.

The cocoanut is first filled with water, and a finger is kept over the hole in the side. Then one end of the chair rung is inserted in the cocoanut and the other end is inserted tightly in the seat bar aperture, and the boat is filled with water.

At intervals of a few seconds the action of the water and air will throw a stream from the small hole in the side of the cocoanut into the boat. It appears to flow and stop at the will of the juggler, for he regulates his commands according to the time necessary.

After this came the famous mango trick, of which every one has heard. It looked very strange and mysterious, but the explanation makes one feel like kicking himself for not having discovered it himself.

Nathoo took a small flower pot nearly filled with earth, and over it placed a cloth about half as big as a bed sheet.

After a moment's incantation, he lifted the basket to one side, raised the cloth, and showed in the earth a small green sprout, which he had quickly put there by his clever palming.

The pot was again covered with the cloth, and Nathoo prayed some more to his little god, played on his hornpipe, beat his tomtom, grasped a small bag in which the mango bush was concealed, brought it around in front of him, removed the bag, stuck the bush into the earth, took away the cloth cover, and there was the miracle right before us.

It was all exasperatingly simple when Mr. Rood later took the trick very slowly.

Nathoo's last "miracle" was the great basket mystery, which he successfully performed with Mr. Rood's assistance. This is said to be performed by the aid of the mahatmas, and in India is considered nothing short of supernatural.

This trick consists in putting a man into a net, in which he is tightly tied, and then laid across a basket, about three feet long, eighteen inches wide and two feet deep.

A sheet is then placed over all, and within ten seconds the net is thrown out from underneath the sheet, in which is inclosed the turban of the juggler, who has apparently disappeared from the basket.

A moment later the cover of the basket is removed by the conjurer who is performing the trick, and who, after arranging the sheet loosely over the basket, stamps on it and sits down on it.

After this he gets up and places the lid on the basket, binds it tightly with ropes, and then with a sharp stick or sword pierces the basket viciously on all sides, through a small hole in the top.

This always convinces the spectators that the basket is empty, and greatly puzzles them, for previous inspection has satisfied them that no trap door or secret passages are used.

When the man is placed in the net he immediately loosens the cord, which runs from top to bottom, and when it is loosened it allows him to get out through the side, leaving his headgear in the net. He laces this together again with the cord attached, so that it may be examined after it is thrown out, leaving no trace of his escape from the net.

Then, while the cover is being removed, the juggler in the basket curls himself around the edge, with his feet folded closely backward against his body, which allows ample room for the assistant to stand and sit in the basket.

During the sword thrusts he lies with his knees drawn tightly against his chest, changing positions so as to allow the sword or stick to strike the four sides of the basket.

After this ordeal of dodging sword or stick, and after the mysterious incantations by the chief juggler, the basket seems to take life and rolls about, and after the cover is removed the occupant is pulled out.

Marvels of Motors.

The effect of the hydraulic motor, which is now used for the purpose of removing masses of earth, well-nigh passes belief. A stream of water issuing from a pipe six inches in diameter, with a fall behind it of 375 feet, will carry away a solid rock weighing a ton or more to a distance of 50 or 100 feet. The velocity of the stream is terrific, and the column of water projected is so solid that if a crowbar or other heavy object be thrust against it, the impinging object will be hurled a considerable distance. By this stream of water a man would be instantly killed if he came into contact with it, even at a distance of 200 feet. At 200 feet from the nozzle a six-inch stream, with 375 feet fall, projected momentarily against the trunk of a tree, will in a second denude it of the heaviest bark as cleanly as if it had been cut with an axe. Whenever such a stream is turned against a bank, it cuts and burrows it in every direction, hollowing out great caves and causing tons of earth to melt and fall, and be washed away in the sluices.

Photographing a Drop of Liquid.

Prof. Worthington has been studying a curious phenomenon for twenty years. The splash of a drop occurs in the twinkling of an eye; yet it is an exquisitely regulated phenomenon, and one which very happily illustrates some of the fundamental properties of the fluid. The problem which Prof. Worthington has succeeded in solving is to let a drop of definite size fall from a fixed height in comparative darkness onto a surface, and to illuminate it by a flash of exceedingly short duration at any stage desired, so as to exclude all the stages previous and subsequent to those thus selected. The numerous illustrations in his volume testify to the accuracy and beauty of his work. The curious results of a splash of a drop of mercury from a height of three inches upon a smooth glass plate are particularly interesting. Very soon after the first moment of impact minute rays are shot out in all directions on the surface with marvelous regularity. From the ends of the rays droplets of liquid split off. The liquid subsides in the middle, and afterwards flows into a ring. The ring then divides in such a manner as to join up the rays in pairs. Thereafter the whole contracts, till the liquid rises in the center, so as to form the beginning of the rebound of the drop from the plate. Immediately the drops at the ends of the arms break off, while the central mass rises in a column, which just falls, itself to break up into drops. He photographed no fewer than 30 successive stages of the splash within the twentieth of a second, so that the average interval between them was about the six-hundreth of a second. Remarkable are the splashes of water-drops falling about sixteen inches into milk, but more beautiful are the dome forms when the height is 52 inches.