

BADDECK TELEPHONE

Devoted to the interests of the Farmer, the merchant and the Tourist. . . . Strictly Non-Partisan.

VOL. 2.

BADDECK, C. B., MARCH 1, 1899.

NO. 9.

CENTRAL WAREHOUSE.

To make room for
large Orders of New Goods,

I WILL OFFER
SPECIAL BARGAINS
—IN—

WOOLLEN DRESS GOODS.

In everything I can give Good
Value for Cash.

John E. Campbell.

From the Klondike.

George Lee of Utica, who is in the Klondike gold region and has written a number of interesting and original letters home, has again been heard from. He writes "Lee's Cabin, No 7 Below Discovery, Bonanza Creek, N. W. T." He and his partner have a cabin 12 feet square and are living very comfortably. They keep a large fire burning on the surface with about a dozen rocks in it. When the rocks get hot they roll them down in the hole or shaft which they are sinking to bed rock, where they expect to find gold. Their shaft was 16 feet deep at the time the letter was written. Mr Lee says further:

"When the rocks bury themselves in the soft slush and get cool, we go down, fish them out, haul them up in a bucket with a windlass, then scrape up the slush, draw that up and roll in a new set of hot rocks, and so it goes. It must have been chilly up here some day. It is frozen down 100 feet just as hard as it is on top, and no man ever got below frost yet. Gold ought to be cheap here if it wasn't for the frost. We have a lot of wood cut and hauled to camp. The weather is just fine for working, just snow enough to haul our wood on. My partner, Ed., and another fellow that is working with us started up the Yukon to day moose hunting. I wanted to go, but we have got to keep these fires going. If they have any luck I'll go next time. It is great sport and at the same time profitable if you get one. A full grown moose will dress about six hundred pounds, and is worth \$1.50 per pound in the Dawson markets, but if we get one you bet it don't go to market. We need it in our business. Provisions generally are

not very high, or perhaps I am getting used to big figures. Flour keeps up to about \$8 per fifty pound sack; sugar, 30 to 56 cents per pound; all small canned goods, \$1 a can. Poor tobacco is \$2.50 a pound. By the way, I have a new tea—take it straight and it is fine—"spruce tea". Try it. Take a cup full of the tips of green spruce twigs, steep it and it will make a quart of good strong tea. Take it a week, till you get used to it, then you can drink it strong and you will like it. I keep a pot full going all the time, and before I go to bed take a good hot bowl full. An old Yukoner put me on to this as the best medicine you can take in this country for rheumatism and scurvy. It is a good blood purifier."

Mr. Lee says he is feeling as fine as a feather and expects to have some dust when spring comes. He was offered \$1,000 for his claim but wanted \$50,000.—Am. Ex.

To Our Friends in the County of Victoria.

The business heretofore existing under the firm name of Campbell Bros has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Archibald J. Campbell has retired from the firm, and the business will be continued by John E. Campbell in his own name, to whom all accounts due said firm are payable, and by whom all claims against the firm will be paid.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL.
ARCHIBALD J. CAMPBELL.
February 4, '99.

WANTED.—A Black Horse, 1200 weight, age limit from 6 to 9. Must be true in all work.
P. O. Box 132, BADDECK.

Boston Letter.

[From our own Correspondent.]

The United States are reaping amply the reward of taking up the "white man's burden." To pacify the Cubans and Filipinos seems a more difficult task than their freeing. It is the old story—liberate the half-civilized and receive his enmity.

"The blame of those ye better,
The hate of those ye guard!"

has ever been the result of the best intentioned endeavors in behalf of tribes half-civilized, half-educated, and wholly ungrateful. Witness Britain's history in the far east; the wars that followed her advances could only have one result; the actions which gave cause to these struggles were on the whole for the benefit of the people taken under her protection; but the expenditure of money and the waste of useful lives that followed made it doubtful whether the regeneration of the savage is worth the cost involved, when civilization must be forced upon him by the sword. Then, too, there may be difference of opinion as to the "bettering and guarding" part of the transaction. Some claims have been made that the Indian has not thrived well upon careful doses of civilized "bettering and guarding" medicine.

In the struggle with the Filipinos, just in its beginning now, this country holds a paradoxical position. The Declaration of Independence says that all just government derives its rights "from the consent of the governed." This is the declared basis of American political liberty and equality. But in so far as this principle is adhered to is there any grandeur or idealism in the Republic. But what is happening at Iloilo! An attempt is being made to force upon the people of the Philippines a government to which they have not only not given their consent, but to which they are in violent opposition. Aguinaldo, the Filipino chief, in his able letter to President McKinley, states the position with forcible truth. He says that his people did not rise against Spain and overthrow her power in order to become the subjects of another nation. They fought for freedom, and when their end had been gained, they expected the United States to respect that freedom. It is the fundamental doctrine of the Declaration of Independence. The United States in this instance are engaged in repudiating it. A singular paradox, to be sure.

The outbreak in the Philippines has given rise to very intemperate editorial comments in a certain section of our press. That the sentiment of the nation is voiced by them may be said to be somewhat doubtful. Here is a sample: "Agoncillo has gone to Canada, but he cannot stay there. If Great Britain is as friendly with us as she claims, she will expell him at once. As soon as the peace treaty is ratified, Agoncillo becomes an enemy of the human kind, a land pirate, to be shot anywhere like a hyena."

Agoncillo, to the simple mind of his countrymen, may seem a patriot, just as in a distant age, William Wallace seemed a patriot and a hero to the equally simple-minded peasants and shepherds of Scotland. Patriotism, like fashion, seems to suffer change. It is patriotism and heroism to fight on the side with the heaviest armament; to side with the weak is to lay one's self open to the charge of being "an enemy of the human kind."

Here is another: "Now we have got to subdue Aguinaldo. That is sure. If he had waited a fortnight after the treaty had been ratified, he would have had a chance to trade as Gomez has done. But that is out of the question. He must now be pursued with fire and sword, until he and his followers are exterminated. For him nothing less than a bath of torture, and his stuffed skin to grace our displays; for his followers, death or exile. True, it will cost hundreds of millions and thousands of lives, but that is the price of "imperialism" in all ages and in all climes. It is hard for our boys who are to die in the pestiferous jungles of the Philippines, but it must be done."

"Death by torture," and a "stuffed skin to grace our displays," "extermination and death or exile!" It reads like

a passage from the speech of some barbarous savage. Alas, for our boasted humanity! Here is another, no less sanguinary in its advising of "no quarter, no prisoners":

"No longer is it in order to set forth that Aguinaldo and the natives have just as good a right to resist our armed conquest as they had to drive Spain out. That was all very well Saturday, but it will not do now. If we have men and guns and ships enough we are going to conquer the Philippines, and we have. The expenditure in men and money, already, is far more than the wretched islands are worth, but we are in for it. Let there be no delay, no hesitation, no quarter, no prisoners. We can not fight Aguinaldo as we would England, for he has in league the cholera, the pestilence, the tropics. We conquered Spain in 100 days; let us hope we can dispose of this 20 year old Malay and his motley crowd as quickly."

It is not quite clear how it was all very well Saturday to set forth that Aguinaldo had a right to resist our armed conquest, and has not to-day; no more is it clear why there should be an "armed conquest" to resist. The claims of humanity have drawn our country into very shady transactions, if a section of our press presents correctly our motives and objects.

Humanitarianism and philanthropism are in the air of this country. It is hard to say whether these two estimable qualities, as we see them practiced, are a virtue or a fashion. Be it a virtuous condition that has long been developing and has suddenly attained its fullness of vigor, it is certainly an ostentatious one. Not content with the rescue of a people coping with old-world tyranny, our humanitarians, sighing for other worlds to conquer, have directed their attention to the animal kingdom. There are hundreds of dogs and cats wandering, homeless, dispirited and "out of a job," in our cities. Dogs with a past, cats who have seen better days, and dogs and cats whose friends, relatives and they are separated far one from the other, draw gentle pity's eye upon them, and charity moves to soften their hard lot. As usual in good works, Boston leads. The Animal Rescue League has been organized, and there is no lack of subscribers. Henceforth our city shall hear no more prodigal felines sighing their hearts away under the cold glances of the moon. The midnight, the backyard fence shall lose something of their poetry; but what of that—humanitarians must be satisfied.

The new naval training ship is named the "Chesapeake." This the first reviving of that name for any ship of our navy since that memorable day when gallant Capt. Lawrence sailed out of Boston harbor to meet the Shannon to suffer defeat. The new Chesapeake is a fine craft of 1100 tons displacement, a length of 175 feet on the waterline, a maximum beam of 37 feet, and a draught of 16½ feet.

PERSONALS.

The many friends in this city of the late Jas. Ross, of North East Margaree, heard the news of his death with feelings of keenest sorrow. He was a man whom to know was to respect and admire; kind of heart and generous to a fault, honest and honorable in all things; a type of the high-minded and courteous gentleman of an older generation.

Among the Cape Bretoners whom I noticed at the Caledonia Ball were Messrs. A. A. Kennedy, of Glenville; J. A. McIsaac and J. McCormick, of Strathlorne.

Messrs. A. W. Thompson and J. B. Macdonald are interested in the Indian rubber industry. They are young men who have followed closely the history and development of the rubber industry. Success to them.

NORTH EASTER.

The advantages of advertising were recently illustrated in London. A man advertised for the return of a lost cat. In less than a week 322 of them were brought to his house.

The art of paper-making has reached the point where it is possible to cut down a growing tree and convert into paper suitable for printing purposes within twenty-four hours.

The Need of Commercial Training.

[Written for the TELEPHONE.]

Little or no instruction is given at the present time in our Cape Breton and Nova Scotia public schools, in the history and operations of commerce. The so-called commercial schools and colleges attempt, in a small way, to furnish their students with an elementary idea of practices and methods of the business world. Very little attention is given to a careful study of the history of commercial and financial transactions which have such an important bearing upon business life at the present time.

The relations of labor to life and civilization, to commerce are most important ones, and more attention given to the studies bearing upon these relations would be of far greater benefit than many subjects which consume a great deal of valuable time at present. In these days, when the subjects of labor, capital, arbitration, state and municipal control of enterprises are being regularly brought to our attention, we are faced with the necessity of more careful training of those who expect to be able to judge fairly and vote intelligently. We hear a great deal about the time which is wasted in our schools in dealing with purely theoretical subjects. Suppose there is more or less theory connected with the study of the vital questions of economic policy, does that in any way take away its influences? Not at all. The training which is the result of these studies is supposed to be sufficient and adequate enough to make the student able to discern between what is purely practical and purely theoretical.

There are many questions which are at the present time unsettled; there are many theories in regard to the ordinary questions of the day; theories both new and old; but that the whole system of special training should be looked down upon because some university professors see fit to wrangle and dispute over threadbare problems is exceedingly unfortunate.

Any man who makes a careful study of business finds sooner or later that he must depend in judging the present upon his observations of the past. The transactions which are consummated to-day are more or less revivals or repetitions of the same transactions accomplished over and over again in the economic history of the world. Any man who attempts to take up a special subject and understand it thoroughly first looks to history for a foundation.

That part of the history which he must consider, consists of academic debates and sophistical hair-splitting, is no reason why he should frown upon history as a whole. Indeed, if he is intelligent, he will not. A reasonable and broad-minded man, brought up often in the school of adversity, and who has been obliged to seek what information he has obtained by actual experience, admits, without hesitation that a careful study of the past is an advantage, and even absolutely essential to the understanding of present events.

It would be better if our schools should establish and maintain a department for these very important questions. So that when young men start out in life like the writer has done to battle with the grave problems arising on all sides they may be more adequately fitted for their work. The mere studying of text-books never fully fits a man for the practical duties of life. It is not what he gains from his books which is of value to him in his business life; it is the training and the stimulation for research and careful thought which are the important things.

What is needed in the business community is broad mindedness, and this may be best gained by more completely fitting young men for their life work. The study of botany, physics and penmanship, while all of them, are important, should not occupy all of the time. Attention should be given to the graver subjects, such as the history of commerce and commercial relations.

J. B. MCSWEEEN.

Boston, Feb'y, 1899.

Ireland's telegraph department recently proved that it could manage Gaelic, by taking the speeches delivered at an Irish festival at Letterkenny, County Donegal, in the native tongue and receiving them at Dublin so that they could be printed in Gaelic characters in the Freeman's Journal.

THE SAMOAN CHIEF JUSTICE

Describes the Kingship Election Difficulties.

GERMAN CONSUL'S COURSE

Led to the Outbreak of the Natives of the Island.

GERMANS LED THE REBEL FORCES.

The Farce Cannot be Carried on Much Longer - Annexation to Britain Would Suit the Natives, and U. S. Interests May Also Favor the Justice Chambers' View.

New York despatch: Dr. Porter E. Chambers, of this city, has received a letter from his brother, Wm. L. Chambers, Chief Justice of Samoa under the Berlin treaty, dated Apia, Jan. 23rd. Justice Chambers speaks of the trial of the contest for the kingship between the two rival factions, and says: After eleven days of patient investigation, two sessions each day, a hard study of Samoan genealogies, customs, titles and practices every night, I came to the conclusion from a legal and conscientious point of view, besides upon the treaty and the laws and customs of Samoa not in conflict therewith, that Teue, the son of the late Malietoa, and who by the people had been endowed with the name Malietoa, was the duly elected King.

The natives, during the delivery of my decision, exercised a discretion which was the better part of valor. Things were exceedingly quiet and respectful on the surface, and the crowd dispersed peacefully.

United States Consul-General Judge Osborne, of Nebraska, and the British Consul, Mr. Maxez, a nephew of Lord Salisbury's wife, a man of fifteen years' experience in diplomatic service in Britain's foreign service, both immediately accepted the decision for their respective Governments.

The German Consul-General, who had also attended the trial, refused to accept the decision for his Government, although his Government had already agreed with Britain and the United States that it would accept and abide by the decision whatever it might be.

GERMAN CONSUL SAYS NO.

A meeting of the consuls and captains of the British and German men-of-war was held within an hour. The United States and British consuls and the captains of British men-of-war proposed that the king in whose favor I had decided, be immediately recognized by the consuls calling upon him and the warships giving him a royal salute. This the German Consul and the captain of the German warship refused to do. If it had been done, there is no doubt whatever that he would have been firmly upon his throne that very day. Within two hours the German Consul, for the defeated side, and other German sympathizers were leading the armed troops of the Mataafa faction into the streets of the municipality. The President, who is a German, threw all his influence on that side and the Mataafa people, realizing that they had the support of the German Consul, of a German warship, and of the entire German population, got ready with an amazing quickness for the violent attack which followed.

THE OUTBREAK.

"The Malietoa people, however, when it became known that the Mataafas were going to make war got together all the men they could in Apia and surrounding hillside. They had not time to gather their supporters from the different parts of the islands. They succeeded in mustering about 2,000 men, indifferently armed and miserably ammunitioned. The rebels, who had been preparing for the situation for several weeks, perhaps mustered about 3,500 men, and, as afterward shown, they had better guns and were well supplied with ammunition. In fact, there seems to be no doubt that the German traders and one U. S. sympathizing with the Mataafa side had provided many new guns and great quantities of fresh ammunition for them."

LED BY GERMANS.

Justice Chambers describes the fighting, the details of which have already been given. He declares that Germans led the Mataafa troops, the German Consul-General riding at the head of several hundred rebels.

Justice Chambers said: "The British man-of-war could not interfere beyond the protection of American and British interests because of the German sympathies on the other side and the notice from them that any interference from the British ship in the native question would be taken by them as an insulting act to Germany."

Then he continues: "One of the first things the victors did was to forcibly close up the Supreme Court, station around it an armed force, and publish a proclamation saying that the court should not be opened except upon their order."

A USURPER.

"President Raefel, a German, grasped at the opportunity and proclaimed himself Chief Justice." Justice Chambers then tells how the British Consul and the captain and the Amer-

ican Consul agreed to back him up in taking forcible possession, and how practically all the Americans and British in Apia gathered to co-operate with the officials of the two Governments. He tells of their marching, armed, to the Supreme Court, the vicinity of which was swarming with German officials and subjects.

He then says: "The German officials wished to discuss the situation, but we indignantly refused, and I demanded the keys of the court house from President Raefel, denouncing him as a traitor to the treaty and a usurper. He refused to surrender them, and I thereupon called upon the bystanders to assist me in

A FORCIBLE ENTRY.
"There was a general response, but the man who reached the veranda first was an American carpenter named Willis, and then a British boat builder named Mackie. The clerk of the court, Denvers, was pummeling away with a small hammer. Willis and Mackie secured a sledge hammer and soon the doors fell in.

"Lusty cheers were given for the Chief Justice and the Supreme Court, and the flag was then hoisted by a Briton, who climbed to the top of the pole. The marines had in the meantime been marched up, and formed in line inside the court enclosure, and as the flag went up they gave it a salute.

NOT THE END OF IT.

"Where this will end none of us know, but that we are in the right none of us doubt. Our Government and the British Government will surely do the right thing. They must sustain the decision of the court and they must defend the honor of their flags, so grossly insulted by the Mataafa rebels and German representatives here. The farce cannot be continued much longer. Either the United States or Britain must annex these islands.

"As a United States expansionist, I would naturally like to see the Stars and Stripes run up over these islands, but I am not certain that it would be best. The British outnumber us here ten to one, and their commerce with the islands is vastly greater than ours. I believe the majority of the Americans would be just as content with British annexation as American.

"Our Pago Pago rights should, in any case, be insisted upon, and in any arrangements the United States and Britain ought to arrive at there is no question that Britain would fully guarantee all we wish.

"The likelihood is even that, contrary to her traditions and practice elsewhere, Britain would prefer that our Government take over the islands."

SOME FOODSTUFF STATISTICS.

Potatoes and Corn Lead Wheat in the World's Consumption.

The time-honored belief that wheat is the chief article of consumption among the nations of the earth is destined to be rudely shattered. According to recently published statistics, wheat no longer takes first rank among the food products. In fact, it comes third, after potatoes and corn. The table of annual consumption gives the following figures:

Bushels.	
Potatoes	4,000,000,000
Corn	2,600,000,000
Wheat	2,500,000,000
Rye	1,300,000,000
Barley	750,000,000

There are, according to the table of statistics, two nationalities which are far ahead of all others in the consumption of potatoes—the Irish and the Germans—the one consuming four pounds per head daily, the other three and one-half, while the American is a very poor potato eater, getting away with only two-thirds of a pound a day. The greatest wheat consumers are the French, with 467 pounds per head annually; the British, with 250; the Americans, with 240; the Germans, with 180, and the Russians, with only ninety pounds per year. Barley and rye are substituted for wheat in Germany and rye and oats in Russia.

These statistics destroy another illusion. It has been for generations the belief that John Bull leads the world in meat consumption, but he does not. It is Uncle Sam who leads in this as in other things and disposes of 150 pounds annually per capita, while England comes next with 100 pounds. The Irish and the Italians consume very little meat, the one on an average of not over thirty, the other not over twenty-five pounds all the year round, the deficiency being made up in potatoes and vegetables. In each America again leads all creation, the annual consumption amounting to 133 per head, while Canada shows up with only ninety, France with seventy-eight and Germany with seventy-five.

In sweetness England outranks all creation. It gets away annually with eighty pounds of sugar per head of population, and after England comes America with seventy-three pounds, while the Spaniards use but seven pounds all the year round. In drinking, the American is more moderate than the German or the British; he is satisfied with fifteen gallons to the twenty-two of the German and thirty of John Bull. And while the German smokes his forty-eight ounces of good tobacco, the American has up to date consumed only forty-three ounces, and, on account of the war revenue, will have to get along with less hereafter. Taking it all in all, the Americans, the English and the Germans know how to eat and drink and if a man is what he eats then they are on top of creation.—Denver Post.

Truth is like the sun; it may be obscured by mists, but it is, nevertheless truth.

The gorilla is furnished with a sort of air-bag in the chest, over the lungs, connected with the windpipe. It is with this organ that the animal emits its terrific shrieks and roars.

JUSTICE IN THE YUKON.

Weird! Story of Respite Just Before Execution.

THE INDIANS' DEATH CHANT.

Dawson report (Faith Fenton in the Globe).—The news of the reprieve of the four murderers who were sentenced to be hanged at Dawson on Nov. 1st has probably already reached the east by some out-going traveller.

As the day set for the execution drew near a considerable amount of interest was evinced by the population. The execution would be the first in the Yukon Territory; it would also be, it was believed, the first instantaneous execution of four criminals on record in Canadian legal annals. There was no special feeling of sympathy for the prisoners. They were self-confessed murderers, and the miners and citizens at large realized that the sentence was just. The men had been under close guard in the jail within the Mounted Police barracks for several months, and the constant supervision had entailed much extra work upon a body of men already severely taxed with duties.

The arrival of the death warrant by messenger from Ottawa in late October settled the question of possible extension of time, and immediate preparations were made for the carrying out of the sentence.

The gallows was erected within the barrack square; the four drops were carefully arranged; a burial trench was dug outside the barrack walls; a police escort led off for what last brief walk from the cells to the tall scaffold, within the enclosed pine boarding; the few official and press onlookers received their permits.

INDIANS CHANT THE DEATH SONG.

Everything was in order and as the night hours sped on the three Indians began to chant their death song, while the white prisoner listened in silence. They sang their weird tuneless monotone all unaware that just across the barrack square in a low log building men were debating a question, the final answer to which meant for them an indefinite extension of days.

It was late on the night of October 31st that a petition was presented to Judge Dugas on behalf of the prisoners, representing that November 1st being All Saints' Day there were doubts whether the execution could legally take place at the date appointed. For several hours the question was under consideration by a grave legal council, and it was not until 2 a.m., within six hours of the time appointed for the execution, that Judge Dugas signed a 24-hours' reprieve, and the news was carried across the barrack square to the prisoners.

I may further add that the prisoner, Edward Henderson, was in such a state of sickness and weakness that it would have been necessary to carry him to the scaffold, and although this, I should consider, would not in itself be sufficient to reprieve, yet I may say it seemed to me a relief to the public mind to hear that he was not executed under the circumstances, though the general feeling was and is against the other prisoners.

The case, which is believed to be unique in Canadian judicial annals, has excited considerable comment and debate in both legal and official circles in Dawson.

A fourth act in this tragedy of legal drama has since occurred in the loss of the mail of November 15th beneath the Yukon ice. This mail, being the first going out for the season, carried the official papers appertaining to the reprieve of the murderers, and it is now doubtful whether a statement of the matter will reach Ottawa in sufficient time to permit of a second warrant being prepared and forwarded to Dawson by March 2nd, in which case a third reprieve for the wretched men will be necessary.

THE SULTAN'S PRIVATE LIFE.

How the Despot of the Turks Spends His Leisure.

Some details of the private life of the Sultan of Turkey are given in the Leisure Hour. The Sultan rises at 8 o'clock, we are told. He does not get into uniform at once like his friend, the Kaiser, satisfying himself with a dark-colored dressing gown. It is only when he expects an early State visit that he puts on his "Stambul," or gold-embroidered coat. As soon as his prayers are ended he has an early breakfast. The officer of the day then approaches with papers which the first secretary has prepared. These usually relate to appointments, dismissals, decorations and promotions of various Ottoman officials throughout the Empire. Then come the telegrams from the Embassies in various lands, and the secret despatches from the attaches, who are spies on the actions of the Ambassadors.

At the second breakfast, the chief meal of the day, Abdul Hamid appears in some state. There is a curious ceremony observed at this meal. The dishes appear on the table sealed. The seals are broken in the presence of the Sultan, and a specially-appointed officer tastes each dish before it is presented to His Majesty. Hitherto Abdul Hamid by these precautions has avoided poisoning. After dinner he has coffee and a cigarette, made out of tobacco specially grown and sorted for his own imperial use. This is followed by a siesta of two hours. Late in the afternoon the secret reports of his spies and police agents in Constantinople are brought to him, and when nothing of moment presses he occupies his evenings listening to French ballet music on the piano.

The latest consolidation scheme in the United States is a combination of capital to control the manufacture of men's, boys' and children's clothing. The scheme originated in New York, and the capital involved is estimated at \$200,000,000.

BRITAIN WILL REMAIN SUPREME.

Many Battleships and Cruisers Being Built

ACTIVITY IN SHIP YARDS.

Is France Preparing for a Fight With Great Britain?

EXPECT WAR IN TWO YEARS.

The French Officers Openly Boasting of What They Will do—Britain is Building Fast Torpedo Boats to Cope With the Submarine Craft of the French—Not Caught Napping.

London cable: While Mr. Stead continues to aid and abet the Czar in his war against war, it is interesting to note what unusual activity is displayed just now in the British shipyards.

No less than 16 battleships of the first-class and 28 cruisers of various types will soon be put in full commission. A list of them, with their sizes in tons of displacement and the yards in which they are building, is as follows:

BATTLESHIPS (16).

Completing—Canopus, 12,900 tons, Portsmouth; Goliath, 12,900 tons, Chatham; Ocean, 12,900 tons, Devonport; Albion, 12,900 tons, Thames Ironworks; Formidable, 14,700 tons, Portsmouth; Irresistible, 14,700 tons, Chatham.

Building or projected—Glory, 12,000 tons, Laird's, Birkenhead; Vengeance, 12,900 tons, Vickers, Barrow; Implacable, 14,700 tons, Devonport; London, 14,700 tons, Portsmouth; Bulwark, 14,700 tons, Devonport; Venerable, 14,700 tons, Chatham; A, 14,000 tons, Thames Ironworks; B, 14,000 tons, Thames Ironworks; C, 14,000 tons, Laird's, Birkenhead; D, 14,000 tons, Palmer's, Barrow.

CRUISERS, FIRST-CLASS (17).

Completing—Andromeda, 11,000 tons, Pembroke; Ariadne, 11,000 tons, Clydebank Co.; Argonaut, 11,000 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow; Amphitrite, 11,000 tons, Vickers, Barrow; Spartiate, 11,000 tons, Pembroke.

Building or projected—Aboukir, 12,000 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow; Cressy, 12,000 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow; Hogue, 12,000 tons, Vickers, Barrow; Sutlej, 12,000 tons, Clydebank Co.; Euraylus, 12,000 tons, Vickers, Barrow; Bacchante, 12,000 tons, Clydebank Co.; A, 14,100 tons, Pembroke; B, 14,100 tons, Vickers, Barrow; C, 14,100 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow; E, design not completed; F, design not completed.

CRUISERS, SECOND CLASS (4).

Completing—Gladiator, 5,750 tons, Portsmouth; Hyacinth, 5,600 tons, London and Glasgow Co.; Hermes, 5,600 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow; Highflyer, 5,600 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow.

CRUISERS, THIRD CLASS (7).

Completing—Psyche, 2,135 tons, Devonport; Penone, 2,135 tons, Sheerness; Prometheus, 2,135 tons, Earle's, Hull; Perseus, 2,135 tons, Palmer's, Yarrow.

Building or projected—Pandora, 2,200 tons, Portsmouth; Pioner, 2,200 tons, Chatham.

But a yet stronger proof of Britain's steadiness of policy in maintaining her naval supremacy lies in the move which she has made to meet the French advance in the construction of submarine torpedo craft.

NOT CAUGHT NAPPING.

The British Admiralty has not been asleep. It has known all the time just what progress the Frenchman was making in submarine navigation.

The British naval experts are slow, but exceedingly thorough. They have considered that these submersive boats must come to the surface frequently to enable the navigating officer to see where he is going, and that at best they have a speed of but eight knots an hour and can operate within a very small radius. To cope with these hidden terrors the British are building torpedo boats to go thirty-five knots, or about forty land miles, per hour—as fast as an express train. They are to be well armed, and able to play at will with any submarine craft—to destroy it like a terrier would a blind rat.

ORDER FOR TWO FLIERS.

Two of these fast boats have just been ordered. They are to be built on the turbine principle, as developed in the wonderful Turbinia, the swift-travelling vessel which was the sensation of the Diamond Jubilee naval review at Spithead. This vessel was not perfect from a naval standpoint, but the inventor, Hon. Charles A. Parsons, has made such changes and improvements as to satisfy the British Admiralty of the value of the innovation.

The principle embodied in the Turbinia has been considerably modified, so as to increase the manoeuvring qualities of the "destroyers." Each vessel will have six turbines and four propeller shafts, and steam will be admitted into them. They will exceed in speed anything afloat.

BEATING THE TOM-TOMS.

London cable: The Toulon correspondent of the Daily Mail, remarking upon the extraordinary activity at the arsenal there, and generally in French naval works, says: "It is believed that M. Lockroy, Minister of Marine, expects war with Great Bri-

tain within two years, and it is notorious that a war with England is being preached in official circles in Paris. Troops are being poured into Tunis, Caucasus and Algeria, and war material is being despatched to all the colonies. French officers openly boast they will sweep the British fleet out of the Mediterranean."

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE.

A Successful Financial Institution.

The annual meeting of this company was held in the Company's building, Toronto, on Thursday, Feb. 2nd, 1899, when Mr. John L. Blackie was appointed Chairman, and Mr. William McCabe Secretary.

The Directors' report presented at this meeting showed continued and marked proofs of the great progress and solid prosperity of the Company in every branch of its business.

Summary of the financial statement and balance sheet for the year ended Dec. 31st, 1898:

Cash income	\$785,130 81
Expenses (including death claims, matured investment policies, profits and all other payments to policyholders)	442,019 07
Assets	3,137,828 61
Reserve fund	2,586,947 00
Net surplus for policyholders	474,209 09
Audited and found correct.	

W. M. McCABE, Managing Director.

J. S. CARLYLE, M. D., Auditor.

Some of the leading features of the year's business, as mentioned by the President, are the following:

1. Looking at the Company from every standpoint, the report submitted shows financial strength, productive assets, solid growth, and large relative surplus, which is the supreme point to policyholders, and it is from this source alone that satisfactory returns can be made to them.

2. The new business for the year exceeded that of any previous year.

3. Another marked feature of this Company is the relatively large amount of its net surplus to liabilities, when contrasted with that of its leading competitors. The President showed that this ratio was one of the best tests by which to judge of the relative merits of the different Companies.

4. The following marked increases were made during the year:

	Per cent.
In Premium Income	11.56
In Interest Income	13.11
In Insurance in force	13.15
In Assets	10.91
In Net Surplus	10.79
In Insurance Reserve	15.18

The President stated that gentlemen representing the United States Insurance Department had been in the city during part of the last month, and had made a thorough and most searching investigation into the affairs of the Company, with a view to its admission to do business in their respective States, and that those experts were extremely well satisfied with the soundness of the Company, and expressed themselves gratified with every aspect of affairs.

The Hon. Mr. Allan, in seconding the adoption of the report, called special attention to the excellent character of the investments of the Company; of these over 37 per cent are in first mortgage securities; nearly 20 per cent in debentures, nearly 14 per cent in stocks and bonds, loans on policies about 6 1/2 per cent, the balance consisting of cash in banks, interest accrued, etc.

He also called special attention to the fact that although the assets had increased very largely, the outstanding and accrued interest had been very materially decreased, which is a proof of the excellent character of the investments of the Company, and the promptness with which the interest thereon has been paid.

James Thornburn, M. D., Medical Director, presented a full and interesting report of the mortality experience of the Company from its organization, which showed that great care had been exercised in the selection of the Company's business.

The Consulting Actuary reported that he had made an independent examination of the affairs of the Company as at December, 31st, 1898, having examined the books, accounts, and balance sheet, also a detailed copy of the annual report to the Insurance Department, and stated that he was very much gratified with the result of such examination, also with the thorough system of the work of every department throughout the office. He commended the Company for closing its books promptly at the end of the year, as had been its custom from organization, and stated that, notwithstanding the large amount paid to policyholders during the year, another substantial gain had been made in the net surplus, now amounting to \$474,029.09, or if made up on the same basis as that generally used, viz., by adding the difference between the cost and market value of debentures, etc., owned by the Company, such surplus would be \$522,664.83. He referred to the great difficulty which has been experienced of late years in securing satisfactory investments, and pointed out the great decline in the rate of interest which gilt-edge securities yielded. In view of this he stated that the settlement of the Company's investment policies should be highly satisfactory to the holders thereof, as they compare favorably with those of the leading and best managed companies on the continent.

A special vote of thanks was unanimously tendered to the Company's Provincial Managers, Inspectors and Agency Staff for their splendid work of the past year, during which the largest business ever done by the Company had been secured, largely exceeding that of any other home company at the same age in its history.

After the usual vote of thanks had been passed, the election of Directors took place, whereupon the newly-elected Board met, and Mr. John L. Blackie was unanimously re-elected President, and the Hon. G. W. Allan and Sir Frank Smith Vice-Presidents.

The Fatalist Respected Destiny.

How a Methodical Murderer Helped a Young Reporter.

This is a story of the newest reporter who started with "high ideals of the profession of journalism," and was caught in time to be a newspaper man. It is also the story of a man who was hanged by the neck according to law, and who heartily indorsed and cordially approved the whole proceedings from first to last. That is unusual and deserves record.

In San Francisco it would bring forth indignant and emphatic public denial to hear the statement that within twenty miles there is wilderness even more still and unbroken than it was when the friars of Padre Junipero Serra came discovering. Few men ever penetrate this wilderness, which is only twenty miles from San Francisco—only a few anglers, in a valley which extends up into this howling wilderness were two ranches. Geographically, they were near the city—that is, measuring geographically as the crow flies—but in all else they were in the remotest backwoods. The owner of the upper ranch, that which was nearest the untracked timber, was a solitary bachelor, a man who had passed his sixtieth year, a native of Michigan, of the name of Sutton, and further distinguished by the scriptural appellation of Nathan. At the lower ranch was a family of Cornish people named Martin. They lived as such small communities commonly do. For seventeen years they had been at strife without cessation, a strife altogether one-sided, entirely on the part of the Martins, who had pestered Sutton in every way which could suggest itself to such bad neighbors. Being such a man as it happened that he was, Sutton bore all this with patient endurance. Did the Martins drive their cattle into his standing grain, he drove the cattle. This man, who had broken the law, was fussy lest the law should be broken in any of its minor particulars. He had the impression that in such cases as this it was against the law for any person to touch the body until it had been viewed by the coroner; that it constituted a trespass or a misdemeanor or something which was against the law. This he was resolved to prevent. Still carrying his rifle, he walked down to where the body lay, pumping another cartridge out of the magazine as he walked, and saving the exploded shell in his pocket against future use. The women of Martin's household came against him with worthy attack; the menace of his rifle kept them at a distance, where they mourned the dead and scolded the slayer by turns. Meanwhile a rider had been sent to the valley below to set the law in motion.

Hour after hour Sutton stood guard in the fierce blaze of a Californian spring day, the body at his feet, the scolding women on a knoll near by. At last the messenger came back, and with him came the constable and the justice of the peace, who was by virtue of his office a coroner's deputy. To the officers he yielded himself and his rifle without hesitation. The moment he was unarmed the women fell upon him with buffets difficult to protect his prisoner. To the justice he said: "I know it is against the law for anyone to touch bodies like that before you've viewed them, but there was no way to make the women hear reason."

When asked if there was anything he wanted to take from his cabin he out again. Did they round up his horses to use for their ploughing, he was careful to bring them at nightfall to a secure paddock or even to his corral. All that they did he bore silently and without retaliation. When they met, Martin cast angry words at his neighbor and ranged all the more because no effort could produce the second side of the quarrel. This went on for seventeen years. At the end of the seventeenth year Sutton stood at daybreak at the door of his cabin at the upper ranch. Some distance below him he could see the smoke curling up at the Martin ranch. Between the two, but nearer the upper ranch, he saw Martin driving his cows into the garden spot on which Sutton himself depended for his food. Sutton had seen the same thing many times before in the course of 17 years. It had become as much a habit with him to bear this sort of thing as it was with Martin to do it. After so many years it would seem that there could be no longer annoyance to the sufferer or gratification to the perpetrator of such mischief.

But this morning it was somehow different; all of a sudden there was a score of 17 years to pay at once. Sutton, precise about the neat performance of trifles with the precision of the man of solitude, waited until Martin, unconcerned in the distance, had put back the slip panel in order that his cattle might have no chance to stray from their rich feeding on Sutton's crop. Sutton reached within the door of his cabin, raised his rifle with care, fired. It was a long shot but a sure one. Martin dropped; he was dead where he stood, said yes, that he would like to have his diary; the only way to be sure of keeping a diary was to write it up as you went along. It hung on the wall over his table by a loop of cord dependent from a nail. Reaching it, he sharpened a pencil and made the day's entry under the proper date. It was thus: "At sunrise shot Martin. Killed

him. About noon arrested by Constable—." He beckoned to the justice of the peace, whom he was acquainted with, and asked the constable's name so that he might complete the entry.

It was by no means as easy as it might seem to bring the murderer to conviction, which is a station on the way to justice. The very simplicity was the difficulty. Sutton persisted in saying guilty. He said guilty at the coroner's inquest, he said guilty at his arraignment, he said guilty when put to plea. Now, this is altogether contrary to the accepted order of things. The murderer must never plead guilty. It is only after the final date for the execution has been fixed that it is in order for him to confess. But this solitary rancher was not an ordinary man. He professed his own diary in evidence that he did the deed. He demanded that the law be permitted to take its course. He declared in public and in private that it had been fore-ordained from the beginning of time itself that he should kill Martin; that he had obeyed the highest law of destiny, because he was but a puppet in the moves of fate; if he were destined to hang he could not avert it by lawyers; if fate had decreed that he should go free, no court could prevent it.

It was a hard task to conduct a defence against such a man, and so it was found by the Counsel whom the court assigned. It was quite as hard for the District Attorney. He demanded justice in the name of the law, but he joined the effort to save the man from himself. In the end the jury found Sutton guilty of murder, the Judge sentenced him to be hanged, the Governor denied the appeal for executive clemency. He might have acted otherwise if it had not been that with the appeal which the Counsel made he received a personal letter from Sutton, in which he discussed the matter in all its bearings, showed that logically he should be hanged, and counter-appealed to the Governor to permit the law to be executed. The Governor apparently reasoned that so long as it was in accordance with law and was equally satisfactory to the person most concerned there was really no objection. He refused the appeal, the stay was dissolved, Sutton re-sentenced, and was removed from the general corridor to the condemned cell, in the Alameda County jail. Sutton was so consistent a fatalist that he would take no steps to save himself from death.

When Sutton was moved to the condemned cell, it brought into contact with him the newest reporter. It was a custom of the time and place for the evening papers to issue extras on the days of public hangings, bold displays of brutal enterprise. "Full account of the execution" was shouted at the gates of the jail yard even before the pulse had stopped throbbing at the end of the rope. It was always a stupidly tiresome task in the office to get ready for these extras. It meant a lot of work digging out the story of the crime and the record of the trial. No matter how generous one might be in the size of the picture of the murderer, it was impossible to escape with less than a page of descriptive matter. And then it has all been done so often before, there is such a restricted range of adjectives, nothing ever happens to break the monotony.

Something did happen at Sutton's hanging, but that was not to be foreseen. It could not appear in the extra; they knew what did work it was; they had had such work to do before and they refused. The city editor casting about for some one to do the work, some one who was of too little importance to refuse, took the newest reporter from his other routine and set him at this. To the young man it seemed a public recognition. He felt that he was taking the first steps to the coveted position of such great men as the man who did the legislature and the glittering politics, or the other man who found humor in the police court. No other man had ever noticed these rich possibilities in a mere hanging extra. They poked cynical fun at his enthusiasm; they offered him choice expressions to work into his story, but it was his first independent command. The whole machinery of the paper had been delivered over to him for that extra; for the fuller account to follow in the regular edition at a later hour. The circumstance and the enthusiasm which it awoke carried him past the cynical jeering. He got up the several branches of his story with the utmost care and the best style he could compass. He had it done in good season, long before it would be needed. The foreman worked it all out as deferred matter and almost forgot to find fault with it.

A whole day in advance the last of the copy was turned in, the march across the jail yard and up the scaffold, the adjusting of the noose, the pressing of the trigger by some unseen hand. It was all complete, even to the exact instant at which the trap was sprung. 12 o'clock already set up, slugs for the minutes. At the proper moment the foreman would stand over the form with his hand full of figures ready to insert the right minute as it should be received by signal and telephone from the jail. By permission of the sheriff and the cooperation of the jailer a trusty man was to stand at an upper window of the jail where he could see the gallows, and also a messenger at a telephone in the court house. A dropping handkerchief was to be the signal of the final moment; after that

the extra, with all the speed the office could command, in order to be sure of beating the rival paper.

When all this preliminary work had been finished the newest reporter found his first leisure to make the acquaintance of the man who had so thoroughly engrossed his thought. He was somewhat doubtful as to how the scene would affect himself. So was the city editor. Privately he detailed an older man to be on hand in case it should prove too much for the youngster, but this was not known to the young man. The extra off his mind, he began to think out the regular story which should follow. To do justice to himself he felt the need of becoming better acquainted with Sutton. He made his arrangements to pass the last night in the condemned cell with the death watch. Apologizing to Sutton for the intrusion, he was surprised to learn that even with the gallows less than a day off, that remarkable man was always glad to see new faces. There was always something you could learn even from a chance acquaintance. He asked the reporter how he spelled his name; he wanted to have it right in the diary.

Sutton had no hesitation in speaking about the event of which he was to be the central figure. It was predestined that it should happen; he could not avert the fore-ordained; he would not if he could; he had no preparations to make, for the same fate which had prepared the fixed end for him had equally prepared him for the end. That settled, they might talk about anything that came uppermost. To Sutton it was of interest to learn that the paper was going to devote a whole edition to him. He used to see the weekly edition once in a while, he lived too far back in the country to see papers often. Come to think of it, he wished it wasn't going to happen so early to-morrow afternoon, so that he could read about it in the paper. No, that wouldn't do; it would have to happen and then unclap so as to give him a chance of reading it. Then he commented on the shortness of time for the newspapers to get so much work done, and he was filled with a genuine admiration for the enterprise which could get everything ready in anticipation.

But a new idea came slowly to him. If all this matter was in type there might after all be a chance for him to see it. Willing to do anything to oblige the condemned man, the reporter managed to get hold of some one who was accessible by telephone, and who had the power to get into the office by night. After a reasonable delay there was delivered at the door of the county jail and passed along to the condemned cell a package of printed slips, proofs pulled from the galleys containing the matter for the extra.

It was such a situation as real life seldom holds, yet notwithstanding its rarity it seemed perfectly reasonable that Sutton, the man who was to be hanged at noon to-morrow, should sit down in the condemned cell on his last night on earth and should be interested in reading a series of damp proof slips which conveyed the story of his crime, the record of his trial, the description of his march to the dreadful prominence by the black squares showing where the inverted type were holding the places for the figures which the event would disclose. The dampness of the slips caught Sutton's attention. He asked if it was raining outside. When he was told that the proof paper had to be dampened he said he hoped it would be clear to-morrow; he should be sorry to inconvenience the people by having to stand out in the wet. Then he settled back to his reading. The reporter selected the proof slips in their proper order and passed them to Sutton as he needed them. That which he had already read Sutton passed to the nearest turnkey of the death watch, asking him if he should like to read it, too. The slip then passed to the second turnkey and when he had read it was passed back again to the reporter. It was a very precise and orderly proceeding.

Sutton read each grey proof from top to bottom with absorbed interest. In one place he detected a name not correctly spelled. He manifested great satisfaction when told that it was not too late for the correction of such minor errors. From that on he read with a pencil in his hand. He was actually finding enjoyment in reading proof on his own obituary. When he had finished the last slip of the series Sutton came to a space of blank paper. He pondered for a moment as if shaping a form of words in his mind before committing them to paper. Then with a firm hand he pencilled on the blank space of the proof slip a line of writing, then half a line, and below all a date and signature.

When the newest reporter saw what had been written he became as anxious to get out of the condemned cell as before he had been to get in. Right there he had such a chance as he had never dreamed of. He did not give a single thought to what it might mean for himself. He had a real newspaper loyalty which showed him a chance to put his paper beyond all competition of rivals. In time and by dint of much argument whispered through the grated peep hole in the door of the cell he won his way to liberty and spent the remainder of the night in the midst of mechanical processes, for at that time the preparation of cuts for newspapers was not the easy thing it has become.

Sutton was duly hanged on the morning. He was characteristic to the last. The sheriff presented himself with the black-bordered death warrant in his hand, and suggested that it was usual to waive the reading of the document. Sutton replied that he had often read of such things, but had never seen one. He was curious to know what it was all about, and said the sheriff had better read it out loud. After the reading, in which the sheriff almost broke down, and while an under jailer was buckling on the harness preparatory to the

If the Damp and Chill! penetrate, look out for an attack of



SCIATICA St. Jacobs Oil

But deep as the Sciatic nerve is, it will penetrate and quiet its racking pain.

SOUND PICTURES.

Made With a Tin Horn, a Sheet of Paper and Some Sand.

To take a picture of your voice it is only necessary to tie a sheet of thin, strong paper over the flaring end of an old tin horn. Hold the horn with the sheet of paper upward. Take a little pinch of fine sand and place it in the centre of the paper. Then hold the horn vertically above your face and sing a note into the lower end of the instrument. Do not blow, but sing the note.

Now lower the horn carefully and look at the sand. You will find that the vibrations of your voice have scattered the pinch of sand into a beautiful sound picture. Every note in the musical scale will produce a different picture, so you may produce a great variety of them.

Some of these pictures look like pines, roses and other flowers, some



A FISHERMAN'S TRIALS.

Exposure While at Sea Brought on an Attack of Sciatica Which Caused the Most Excruciating Agony.

Mr. Geo. W. Shaw, of Sandford, N. S., follows the occupation of a fisherman, and, like all who pursue this arduous calling, is exposed frequently to inclement weather. Some years ago, as a result of exposure, Mr. Shaw was attacked by sciatica, and for months suffered intensely. He says the pain he endured was something agonizing, and he was not able to do any work for some months. His hip was drawn out of shape by the trouble, and the doctor who attended him said that it had also affected the spine. After being under the care of a doctor for several months without getting relief, Mr. Shaw discontinued medical treatment, and resorted to the use of plasters and liniments, but with no better results. He was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and finally decided to do so. After using them for a couple of weeks, he found a decided relief, and in about two months' time every trace of the trouble had disappeared, and he has not since been troubled with any illness. Mr. Shaw says he occasionally takes a box of pills to ward off any possible recurrence of the trouble.

Those attacked with sciatica, rheumatism, and kindred troubles, will avoid much suffering and save money by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the outset of the trouble. Sold by all dealers and sent post-paid at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Wedding Anniversaries.

- First year—Cotton.
- Second year—Paper.
- Third year—Leather.
- Fifth year—Wooden.
- Seventh year—Woolen.
- Tenth year—Tin.
- Twelfth year—Silk.
- Fifteenth year—Crystal.
- Twentieth year—China.
- Twenty-fifth year—Silver.
- Thirtieth year—Pearl.
- Fortieth year—Ruby.
- Fiftieth year—Golden.
- Seventy-fifth year—Diamond.

Benson F. Smith, druggist, Woodstock, says: "Please forward by return mail 1-4 dozen Miller's Drink Cure. I have had good success with the two boxes that I had, and wish to try another case. Please send at once."

The Newspaper Supplanted.

The following is the way one man stopped a newspaper: Gentlemen, I did not intend to subscribe for the New England Grocer after Oct. 12th. I have taken it almost ever since its first issue. I am two months in my eighty-eighth year of age, and am now seeking the Kingdom of God & His Righteousness, through the Gospel of Christ, who hath abolished Death & Brought Life & Immortality to Light. I have no need of the Grocer. Respectfully, Warren Lincoln.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Miss Mamie Witless and Henry Foolfeller were married in Lincoln county last week. Heaven will surely smile upon such a fitting union as that—Denver Post.

like snakes, and others like flying birds; in fact, there is no limit to the variation. The pictures of the notes of musical instruments are made by holding the horn as near as possible to them.

Be young! It is only necessary to take Miller's Compound Iron Pills to retain youthful appearance and vigor.

A Macedonian Cry.

The editor of the Gibson (Ga.) Banner makes the following pathetic appeal for "copy" in a recent issue of his journal: "We want the news. If your wife whips you let us know it, and we will put you right before the world. If you have company tell us—if you are not ashamed of your visitor. If you have a party or gathering of any kind, bring around the cake, seven or eight pies and a side of ham—not necessarily to eat, but just to show your friendship and appreciation. You needn't mind inviting us, as it may be too cool for our wardrobe. We want the news—that's all."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Wild Boars for Prince.

Queen Victoria's annual income from the State amounts to £385,000. Of this sum £60,000 is for her private expenditures, £172,500 for the maintenance of her royal household, £131,260 for salaries and pensions of her court service and £18,000 for presents, alms and special services.

Thus there remains only £8,040 to be accounted for or deposited as savings by the Queen. This would not suffice to meet the many expenses incumbent upon a royal court. The Queen has a revenue of £8,000 yearly left to her by her mother, the Duchess of Kent, and the special allowance made by the State to her husband, amounting to \$80,000 yearly.

A dose of Miller's Worm Powders occasionally will keep the children healthy.

To Wash Brushes and Combs.

Dissolve a lump of soda in warm water, the brush being thoroughly combed out, dip its bristles downward in the water and rub them with the fingers; rinse and rub again, then wash out in cold water, being careful not to touch the back with water if possible. Wipe on a towel and place with the handle upward to completely dry in the air. A comb is sufficiently cleaned, unless it is greasy, with tissue paper, which, when folded, should be drawn between the teeth. If greasy, rub it over with dry salt and a flannel.

Women Fight Malaria Best.

A fact noticed and mentioned by Prof Koch during his studies in Africa and India is that women stand malarial climates far better than men. During the appalling mortality on the Gold Coast within the past four years, says the report, there was hardly a death among the women living out there, while every kind of man was dying—men new to the tropics, men born in them, men who had been accustomed to them for years, even men who had battled with the ravages of West Africa for upward of ten years.

Do not entertain a man who has just received a disappointment with an account of your own success.

THE BADDECK TELEPHONE

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PLICATION.

THE BADDECK TELEPHONE

BADDECK, C. B., MARCH 1, 1899.

In our last issue we pointed out the fact that the amount of benefit received by the ratepayer is by no means in proportion to the amount of tax paid. Our schools, streets, railways and subsidized services supported by public revenues are available on equal terms to all, rich and poor alike. Yet a man's tax is based, not on what he receives of benefit, but on what he has in sight.

We will not discuss the inherent righteousness of this system; it suffices that the community has agreed upon this as the method of contribution to the general fund.

The people of Boston, when they emptied the British taxed tea into the harbor, declared in justification that "taxation without representation is tyranny." Admit this; and it does seem that to take a man's goods without his permission, or rather, to take from the community without allowing them vote or assent is high-handed; where are we at?

It would seem that, instead of taking an equal tax from each, the community has agreed that each should contribute a certain proportion of his presumed total wealth.

On this basis, we see that each municipality, or whatever name we give this community, has united after the nature of a joint-stock company and each ratepayer becomes a shareholder.

Should a joint-stock company of ten organize, say for the building of a turnpike or toll road, charging fees to travelers passing over their private highway, it is evident somebody must supply capital to build the road. We presume the ten shareholders would contribute to this capital, one, ten thousand dollars; another five thousand, and the third, one thousand and so on. They at their shareholders' meeting would have full disposal and control of this capital and its investment. But their individual power of disposal would not be equal. With each man having a vote for each share of one hundred dollars, the first man would have twice the votes of the second and ten times the votes of the third. No business association would dream of any other arrangement. Or if in mood of wonderful benevolence they declared their private highway free and open to the general public, they would still, in their incorporated company, vote according to their individual capital, and either by direct vote in stockholders' meeting or through their board of directors elected by a similar unequal vote (that is, each stockholder to have as many votes as he has shares) control the management of the road and expenditure of capital. If now this company were bought out by the municipal corporation, the control would rest on the municipality. But the capital of the municipality consists of the taxes contributed (as in the joint-stock company) in unequal proportions. No reason suggests itself to us why those contributing thus unequally to the municipality, that is, the ratepayers should not in like manner have a greater or less vote in the expenditure of this capital, namely, the taxes, in proportion as they contribute. We would not at present carry this rule into Dominion and national affairs, where honor, liberty and country may be at stake; but in mere municipal matters where the whole thing is the collection and expenditure of taxes for our welfare, comfort and convenience, we say there is little in the balance but dollars and cents. In such case, a man should have votes according to the number of shares he holds of municipal stock; or, to be plainer, according to the amount of taxes he pays.

At the same time, other things must be considered. Every educated man is or should be a benefit to the community. Every master mechanic, every professional man, by contributing to-

wards his own education has indirectly contributed to the state. Money and property are not always the best things to be sought.

It must also be remembered that in a large corporation, or a community, five votes concentrated in one man's hand are a greater power than seven votes scattered among seven men. For this reason in apportioning votes, every added vote has an increased value.

Give to every man over 21 years of age one vote for his citizenship vote. For \$500.00 of assessed property give him a second vote, for \$1200.00 a third vote, for \$2500.00 a fourth vote, for \$5000.00 a fifth vote, for \$10,000 a sixth vote, and every additional \$50,000 a further vote. To every professional man, to every master mechanic receiving at least \$2.50 per day, and to every college graduate give an extra vote as the "educational vote." In this way something like a fair representation would be had, and not as now when a man votes on \$150.00 of real estate and is practically disfranchised as regards all the rest of his property.

In Belgium, so far as their upper house is concerned, something of this nature already prevails and is considered a success. With "manhood suffrage" for our lower house, and some such cumulative vote system applied to the upper house, an improvement might be made on the "old man senate." Certainly in municipal matters those who pay the most taxes have not a fair and sufficient voice in regard to their expenditure; but, as was said before, the dogmas of the Atheistic theorists who murdered Liberty whom they would rescue from Tyranny, still prevail, are woven into the web and fabric of our political philosophies, and any question of their truth or falsehood is looked upon as heresy and an unprovoked attack upon the rights of man.

A clipping from the San Francisco Chronicle, kindly handed us by Mrs. K. J. McKay, contains a review of Mr. George Kennan's latest book—"Campaigning in Cuba." Anything from the pen of Mr. Kennan will be of interest to the readers of the TELEPHONE, not only on account of the literary merit of the works of the intrepid explorer, author and lecturer, but because many of them have seen the man. Mr. Kennan has made his home here for some years past, when not actively engaged in the pursuits of his busy life, and the people of Baddeck are proud to recognize him as a fellow citizen. The review will appear in our next.

NOVA SCOTIA FINANCE.—In the house of assembly Feb 20th Premier Murray brought down the financial returns and explained their contents at some length. The total revenue for the year was \$855,960.70 and the expenditure \$849,330.45 showing a surplus of \$6,630.45. The principal items in the revenue were: Dominion subsidy, \$432,807.10; mining royalties and fees, \$277,870.74; succession duties, \$58,161.87; hospitals \$48,887.96; crown lands, \$20,368.58.

In the expenditure the largest items were: Education, \$247,998.76; public charities, 124,268.66; debenture interest, \$122,292.37; road grant \$84,912.67; agriculture, \$23,799.61; legislative expenses \$47,173.39; interest, \$29,220.10; mines, \$20, 968.35; steamboats, packets and ferries, \$38,219.06; salaries, \$22,450.

The expenditure on capital account during the year amounted to \$119, 206.56; of which \$72,312.69 were expended on bridges and \$36,000 subsidy to Coast railway. The total provincial debt is \$3,542,156.23; assets, \$1,934,488.15; net debt \$2,417,668. 10. The total amount invested in permanent bridges up to Sept 30th 1898 is \$1,595,382.95.

Mr. Jamieson, Liberal M. P. for Winnipeg, shot himself dead at his residence on the evening of the 22nd. It is supposed to be accidental. Mr. Jamieson attended the board of trade meeting in the afternoon. He had dinner as usual with his family and after it discussed the danger of carrying firearms with members of his family. He pulled a revolver from his pocket and began examining it. His wife turned her back for a moment and heard a loud report. The weapon had been discharged. The bullet entered Jamieson's mouth and passed through the back to the neck, causing instant death.—Ex.

The fact that the spring rush of western immigration has already set in would seem to indicate that the tide of travel to our western country will be enormously large this season.

Obituary.

Among our obituary notices we sadly chronicle the early decease of Miss Alice M. McCurdy, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. McCurdy of Baddeck. The deceased, among all who knew her, from her school days was a general favorite; her pleasant manners and unselfish devotion to her friends winning for her a warm place in the hearts of all with whom she came in contact. During the last ten years, which she spent in Brooklyn, New York and other parts of the United States, she was highly esteemed by her employers and beloved by the circle of friends that surrounded her. Close attention to her duties and the crowded atmosphere of a city life finally overcame a constitution none to rugged; and at last, but as it proved, too late, she sought the needed rest among the home folks of her native land. For some few months after her return she seemed as if she would see the health giving summer's sun, but suddenly she began to decline rapidly, and in less than a week the end came, and heart failure terminated her suffering. She was truly reconciled to her departure, trusting in Jesus and longing to be with Him. We join with the many friends in tendering our sincere sympathies to the parents and relatives in their bereavement, who sorrow, yet not as those having no hope, for their loved one who is not dead but only gone before.

January 19th was a day of grief and mourning in North East Margaree. The community assembled to do honor to the memory of a respected citizen—the late James J. Ross.

A more beautiful day for the funeral service could not be wished for. At ten o'clock the Rev. Mr. Thompson conducted a prayer service at the family residence; after which the remains were borne, under the management of Mr. James Burton, to the Congregational Church, where the funeral service was held. The building could hardly accommodate all who assembled to indicate by their presence their sympathy for the bereaved family.

The casket was placed in front of the pulpit, and the service opened by singing "It is well with my soul," followed by the reading of appropriate passages of scripture. Before the sermon the choir sang The "half was never told."

An eloquent funeral address delivered by the Rev. Mr. Snelling was listened to with deep attention and was much appreciated by the audience. After the benediction the casket was opened to those who wished to see the remains.

Among the numerous outsiders present were Mr. A. W. DeGrouchy of Easton Harbor, Messrs J. C and D. Munro of Margaree and Mr Thos LeBrun of Grand Etang.

The pall bearers were Donald and William Ethridge, Albert and Edward Ross.

Mr. James J. Ross was one of the best known residents of the North East and greatly respected. The deceased was born in Margaree and was 67 years of age. He leaves a widow, two sons and four daughters to mourn their loss.—Com.

The death of John Drummond took place on Friday morning at his home at Boulardarie. He had been ill for quite a long time and hopes for his recovery were given up some time ago. He took sick while at Halifax, where he was employed in a drug store, and after being sick for some time he took a trip to Bermuda, hoping it would benefit him. He had to return however, in worse health, and shortly after came home, where he has remained, gradually sinking. He was a young man of about 24 years of age, and was the only son of the Rev. D. Drummond. He attended Sydney Academy some years ago.—Ex.

There died at Red Point on the 27th inst., Mrs. Roderick McNeil, leaving a husband, and three young children to mourn their loss. The deceased was about 35 years of age. She had an attack of a grippé some time ago, but was not seriously ill till three days before her death. Rev. Fr. McNeil, P. P., was in attendance from whom she received the last rights of the church.—R. I. P.

We regret to announce the recent death at Rossland, B. C., of Mr. Angus Buchanan, son of Donald Buchanan, formerly of Baddeck River. Mr. Buchanan was 42 years of age. He leaves a wife, who formerly belonged to Mira, C. B., and five children to mourn his loss.

The Quebec Board of Trade has petitioned the federal government to carry out Sir William Vanhorne's scheme of a first-class trans-Atlantic steamship service, urging that it will pay the country even if it should cost the country a million dollars a year.

R. T. VOOGHT

has just opened a splendid

line of

**MEN'S ULSTERS,
REEFERS,
and WATERPROOFS,**

and has marked them down
EXCEEDINGLY LOW.

Also in Stock a Good Assortment of:

**Xms. Groceries, Fruits and
Confectionery.**

I will Sell

**Flour and Meal Very Low
FOR CASH**

During the Balance of this Month

R. T. VOOGHT.

**Ready to Wear
CLOTHING!**

**Ulsters,
Reefers,
Overcoats,
Pants,
Suits.**

In
Men's, Boys',
and Youths'.

All New Stock and Prices Right

Also, please do not forget that I keep a full line of
RUBBERS and OVERSHOES, which, as
usual, are sold cheap for Cash.

D. F. McRAE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TELEPHONE:

Dear Sir,—Can you tell anything about the "famous man of Tarbotvale?" I looked in vain in the last issue of your paper for another chapter of his continued story. I am afraid that he is under the snow, as his residence is situated between two mountains, and a snow slide is not uncommon this time of the year. Perhaps he has gone to Klondike to buy tobacco at first cost, finding my prices too high. I should have taken his recent loss into consideration and made him a present of a plug of smoking tobacco. The trouble is, tobacco and water don't mix well, or I might be able to give him a bargain. Water and rum make a better mixture, but if the latter article is low grade, and especially if the minister gets on the track there is likely to be trouble. If that isn't so, Sandy can enlighten us.

Hoping to hear soon that your correspondent is in health and strength.

I remain yours truly,

NEIL McDONALD.

[The "famous man" is, we believe, O. K., and not snowed under. But he is a hard hitter and is simply waiting to let the effect of his former production cool off.—Ed. TEL.]

Large quantities of coal are being shipped from Louisburg this winter, and business in general is brisk in the old town. The shipments average about 1000 tons per day.

Mr. McInnis, the Canadian immigration agent in Michigan, predicts that this year 50,000 people will go to the Canadian North-West from the United States.

The official declaration at St. John, N. B., on the 22nd, gave Shaw, opposition, a majority of 21 over Reynolds, government. St. John thus elects three government and one opposition.

Jules Verne's passage around the world took eighty days, but the Australian mails were recently delivered in London in twenty-eight days, and they went by the Canadian route, too. "The world do move."

The Oxford Journal has promised to publish the account of the celebrated "Doyle Murder Trial," which took place at Amherst, in 1838. James Grey was appointed to defend the case, while J. C. Haliburton was one of the counsel on the opposite side.

Montreal completely overshadows all other Canadian cities in the tobacco industry. Forty millions cigars is the annual output of her factories, and the yearly importation of cigars value over a hundred thousand dollars.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

M. McFarlane was in town on Friday.
F. McRae, B. Bridge, was in town Monday.
Thos. Morrison, Englishtown, was in town Monday.

Mr. John McNeil, of Grand Narrows, was in town Monday.

George McKenzie, Whycomagh, was in town on Sunday.

Miss Florence C. Elmsly has our thanks for late Boston papers.

Mr. Charles McAskill, of Baddeck River, was in town yesterday.

Capt. John D. McRae, of Middle River, was in town on Monday.

Stanley D. Sugatt, commercial traveller, Halifax, was in town yesterday.

D. J. McDonald, travelling for a Halifax firm, was in town last week.

J. E. Lawlor, travelling for Seaton & Mitchell, Halifax, was in town last week.

Daniel H. Morrison, of Lower Settlement, Middle River, was in town yesterday.

We are indebted to John Morrison, Esq., St Ann's, for late New Zealand papers.

Messrs. John Buchanan and D. McLeod, mason, of S. Gut, were in town Monday.

Mr. D. J. MacRae returned from Sydney last week, where he had spent a few days.

Angus McLeod and James J. McKenzie, of North River Centre, were in town on Saturday.

Rev. S. F. Andrews has received the appointment of rector of St. Peter's Church, Baddeck.

John Campbell travelling for the Imperial Silverware Co., Windsor, Ont., was in town last week.

Bishop Cameron, of Antigonish, celebrated his seventy second birthday last Thursday week.

J. B. Wier, travelling for W. H. Robertson & Co., hardware merchants, Halifax, was in town on Monday.

Mr. Alex. McRae, of North River, were informed, is still getting letters from fur dealers about the big otter.

A. G. McLeod, of Munro's Point, and R. H. McLeod of N. B. Bridge, were in town on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mrs. Neil Carmichael, of Whycomagh, daughter of the late Archie McDermid, elder, Baddeck Bay, was in town on Monday.

Mardoch Ferguson, of Spring Hill, N. S., formerly of Crowdis Mountain, was in town this week, accompanied by his cousin, Miss Bella McDermid.

Miss Blanch Ross, of Margaree, who has been teaching at New Campbellton, resigned her position there and obtained a situation out West. She will leave home this week.

Mr. Michael McLean, proprietor of the McLean House, Baddeck, who has been visiting friends in Boston for some weeks, returned to Grand Narrows on Saturday last, and reached home on Sunday.

Saturday's mail for Middle River did not reach its destination in consequence of the state of the roads. Returning it started again early on Monday and got there, but failed to connect with the Margaree mail which had not got through.

Mr. R. C. McGregor, now of South Carolina, who spent some weeks in town visiting friends, recently had a trip to Halifax and returned last Thursday. His horse, "Membrino Hardware," was taken care of during his absence by his brother, M. K. McGregor.

Preparations are being made and indications are good for cod-fishing at Iona and Grand Narrows. The only difficulty now is the want of bait. Good catches of herring have been taken in the Bras d'Or. But the herring season is later up the lakes. Piper's Cove is a great resort for herring in March and April.

OF INTEREST TO THE ANTIQUARY.—An old axe was unearthed by Mr. D. K. McKenzie while excavating near the point some months ago. A mound that may possibly have been the site of a building of some kind, was in part removed when the axe was found buried in the hard earth. The appearance of the handle could be distinctly traced, but on examination it was found reduced to dust. The axe is of peculiar design, somewhat triangular in shape, unlike anything known to the British settler. Its condition marks it as belonging to an earlier period. It has possibly lain where it was found since the early times of French occupation. Anyone interested in such matters may see the axe at the office of this paper.

Middle River.

Mr. Sutherland, of singing school fame, has appeared among us, and his appearance is the signal for everyone to clear out their throats and "take the sound." Mr. Sutherland has a class at the Church Section, and another at the West Side. The slight misunderstanding that existed between the above-mentioned sections has been happily terminated without any bloodshed.

It is pleasing to note the arrival of D. J. Morrison from Nelson, B. C. Mr. Morrison has been engaged in the mining business, and his unexpected arrival among us was an agreeable surprise.

J. W. Campbell, Esq., of the West Side, met with a painful, though not dangerous, accident recently. He had been chopping some wood, when a chip flew from the axe and struck him on the mouth, making an ugly gash and breaking one of the front teeth.

The weather keeps unusually cold and stormy. Good roads are a thing of the past, while the falling snow and mercury make outside pleasures practically an impossibility.

Quite a lot of duck shooting goes on around here just now. The abundance and variety of ducks attract "Nimrods," both amateur and otherwise, from the metropolis of Victoria County as well as from other districts. Doubtless, they occasionally are ducked.

D. S. Morrison, of the West Side is visiting relatives and friends at Boularderie.

Rod'k McKenzie, of the Church Section, has been somewhat ill for the past few weeks, but is now completely recovered.

The sound of the woodman's axe is now continually heard; but sometimes we hear sounds of an entirely different nature issuing from the depths of the forest—the sound of explosives used to rend the mighty monarchs of the ante-diluvian age in twain. ADONIS.

St Ann's.

Despite the heavy fall of snow accompanied by high wind the past week which put an end to the fine travelling on roads and ice, the matrimonial epidemic continues with unabated intensity. The last couples to fall under its alluring sway would apparently be more justified in appearing before Hebe's than Cupid's shrine.

The proposed and well-advertised horse race which was to be held last week on our harbor ice did not materialize, owing ostensibly to three causes—lack of funds, lack of speed and excessive cold. It is evident to all that the speed which characterized St. Ann's horses in the past is declining, which must be attributed to the deterioration of stock as well as the purchasing by foreigners of the most promising and valuable animals. But what has aroused the ire of our young bloods is the current report that the efficient dominie of South Gut school claims the skating championship of St. Ann's. The first favorable ice will determine this interesting point.

The recent basket social so creditably gotten up by the ladies of North Gut, though not very well patronized by the neighboring sections, was, through the benevolence of gentlemen present, a grand success. We need only mention such names as H. M. Woolf, of Tripoli fame, who has evoked universal gratitude by his proverbial liberality; Collector Fraser, of Baddeck, who has always an eye to the educational advancement of the rising youth, and Jno. Morrison, ex-M. P. P., who gave a highly-appreciated address on education from a scientific standpoint.

The success of the new Tripoli works under the skilful guidance of Mr. Woolf and the executive ability of Mr. Marshall who have instituted a new system of refraction, is now assured beyond a doubt.

The Victoria Gypsum Co., who have driven a tunnel to ascertain the quantity as well as quality of the gypsum on their newly-acquired areas at Goose Cove are, according to report, well satisfied with the result, and work on an extensive scale will be started in the spring which will necessitate the removal of the manager's residence from Crow's Nest to a location in closer proximity to the works.

We are sorry to learn that it has been found necessary to remove to the Halifax hospital the young man belonging to this place who had his jaw fractured by a kick from a horse, and was under Dr. McRae's treatment at Baddeck for nearly two months. ARGUS.

The oldest paper in the world is the Kin Pan of Peking. For nearly a thousand years it has been published regularly as a monthly, up to the year 1861, when it became a weekly, and for the last 30 years a daily.

Senator-Elect Chauncy M. Depew is confined to bed with the grip, at his residence in New York. He is also troubled with inflammation of the eyes. The doctors assured him that he would be out in a few days.

The town council of Annapolis is now considering the question of building a new academy, one that will be adequate to the educational requirements of that town.

North River.

The people of this place are busily engaged in "lumber contracts."

A. W. McLeod has returned after a short visit to Baddeck.

Samuel McLeod, who has been under the skilful treatment of Dr. McRae, of Baddeck for the past few weeks, has returned home and is now quite well.

It is expected that Sanford Morrison will shortly take home his bride.

D. J. McLeod has bought a fine yoke of oxen for the purpose of hauling lumber for the wharf that is to be constructed at St. Ann's. We understand Mr. McLeod has struck a good bargain.

J. E. McLeod, who, we understand, purposes to leave for Klunkike, has hauled 5 years' supply of fuel for his aged parents.

The death of John McKenzie occurred at his residence on the 19th inst., after a few months illness. Great sympathy is felt for the bereaved relatives.

Travelling on the ice is bad now. This is much regretted by the young people.

The captain of the M. H. C. thinks but does not dream. He is aware of everything that goes on. The whisking of a squirrel, the rustle of a partridge, the cracking march of a far-off bear, the snort of a startled caribou, the fresh track of a moose, every sign and signal he takes note of. He has few dangers from wild beasts, his company being so well trained. He knows exactly where the moose would likely make his home, and decides at once upon the best and shortest way to get there. He has also some veterinary skill, and can keep the dogs in good condition and treat them properly in case of accident. In making quick time he rises at dawn, gives orders to the cook to make breakfast—not a desirable task in a rain-soaked spruce camp. It is not pleasant to roll out in the cold misty dawn, with clothing damp, moccasins sloppy, joints stiff, and feet blistered from travelling long journeys on snow shoes—the dogs somewhere in the drenching bush—but when the first moose is shot the captain is happy.

Tarbotvale.

Misses Jessie Carmichael and Maggie Morrison, of New Haris, are visiting at Tarbot.

Mr. D. W. MacLeod is busily engaged in erecting a handsome residence on the old homestead. We hope he will deem it necessary to get a partner in his new home.

Philip Morrison, president of the Tarbotvale Debating Society, has returned from organizing a similar institution down north.

We are informed that a gentleman of Eel Cove, has been appointed assistant school inspector. We do not say that this is true, but we know he pays frequent visits to our school house.

What might have been a fatal accident occurred at a wedding in the neighborhood not long ago. A young lad who is of the heavyweight type was rattling his heels on the floor to the amusement of the spectators, when suddenly a plank gave away, and down he went to the ears, and only that they were a size larger than the ordinary kind he would have slipped down among the "Jenny Linds."

Mabou.

Great interest is felt in this section in connection with the telephone line which is being established between Margaree, Baddeck and Orangedale station. It is hoped that the system may be extended to Mabou next spring, thereby connecting Mabou, Glendyer, Brook Village and Skye Glen with the rest of the world. As all goods brought into this section during the winter season come by rail, the advantage of having telephone connection with Orangedale station is manifest to all.

The gripe is very prevalent here at present. Amongst those who are laid up with it are Walter McDonald, Glendyer, and Dr. Cameron, ex-M. P.

There seems to be quite a passenger traffic between Orangedale station and Broad Cove Coal Mines. Jim Smith's teams pass through here quite frequently with mechanics and others on their way thither. Evidently the management is preparing to hustle the coal business next summer.

CHURCH SERVICES.

ST. PETER'S—CHURCH OF ENGLAND.
Rev. S. G. Andrews, missionary-in-charge.

1st and 3rd Sundays in each month } 11 a. m. H. C.
2nd and 4th " " " } 7 p. m.
Festivals..... 11 a. m.
Fridays..... 7.30 p. m.

BADDECK RIVER.
1st and 3rd Sundays in each month..... 3 p. m.
2nd and 4th " " " 11 a. m. H. C.
Wednesday evenings during Lent services at Baddeck at 7.30; Thursday evenings at Baddeck River at 7.30.

THE METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. A. Kinney, pastor.

1st Sunday in March, (supply) at Baddeck, 7 p. m.
2nd, 3rd and 4th Sundays in month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Margaree—1st Sunday in March.
Sabbath School at 3 p. m.
Wednesdays—Epworth League at 7 p. m.
Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, Sunday, March 26th, at Morning Service.

Albert I. Hart

Has now in Stock

A Complete Range in all Lines:

- Dry Goods**
- Boots and Shoes**
- Overshoes, Rubbers**
- Ready-to-Wear Clothing**
- Builders' Hardware**
- Crockery and Glassware**
- Carriagemakers' Supplies**
- Drugs and Patent Medicine**
- Stationery, Etc., Etc.**

The whole will be sold at

Close Prices for Cash.

CASH PAID FOR FURS.

ALBERT I. HART,

CORNER CHEBUCTO AND PRINCE STREETS-EAST.

Victoria Warehouse!

K. J. McKAY.

E. G. McASKILL.

McKAY & CO.

In order to make room for our New Goods, we offer for the next few weeks our Entire Stock of PRINTS and FANCY COTTONS AT COST...

McKAY - & - CO'Y,

LATE GOSSIP OF THE ROUND WORLD

The churches of the United States have taken 1,600 Chinese into membership.

The children of the United States each year consume toys that cost at retail \$45,000,000.

The Samoan Islands are situated 5 miles east by north of the Fiji Islands, in about latitude 14 degrees south, longitude 172 degrees west.

It is said that when Cornelius N. Bliss was a small schoolboy his teacher asked him if Jerusalem was a common or proper noun.

Lindley Murray, the grammarian, was born in East Hanover township, Lancaster (now Dauphin) county, Pennsylvania, and the house where he was born was standing until about 1850.

Forain, the French caricaturist, was recently asked whether he found depravity the deeper among the rich or the poor.

The grand old man of the Roman church is not the Pope, as most people suppose, but Cardinal Mertel, who is in his ninety-fifth year and so active and energetic that he bids fair to see the nineteenth century out and the twentieth in.

Preliminary estimates of the Railroad Gazette show an increase of 2,867 miles of railway in the United States in the year just closed.

Professor Roentgen, of X-ray fame, has been made a Baron by the Emperor of Austria, and is now offered a valuable chair in the University of Leipzig.

Obituary notices seldom touch on the shortcomings of deceased persons, and for this reason the item from the Pleasanton (Kan.) Observer of which the following is an extract is rather unique.

The doorkeeper of the Boston Theatre, who died recently, held his place thirty-three years, and in all that time never witnessed a play there or anywhere else.

It has been decided to restore the Palace of Versailles and the not less celebrated Triamion for the Paris Exposition in 1900.

It is a curious fact that exactly as many boys as girls were born in London during the week before last—1,348 of each, making 2,696 in all.

The shoes worn by George IV. at his coronation, a breakfast cup and saucer, from which he was accustomed to drink, and a lock of Wellington's hair were among a collection of curios recently sold in a London auction room.

It costs \$75,000,000 a year to maintain the government of New York city. It costs \$65,000,000 a year to meet the expenses of governing London.

San Juan, Porto Rico, has 16,215 inhabitants and 1,050 buildings. The population of the island is 800,000.

Henry J. Decker, a well-to-do man-about-town, in San Francisco, recently made a bet that begging as a profession pays.

A PORTABLE FORGE.

Arranged to be Taken Apart Readily for Shipment.

A portable forge with detachable parts is a convenient tool recently designed for contractors. For convenient packing and transportation it may readily be taken apart by loosening the clamp on the legs and the set-screws at the base.

WALLS WITHOUT EARS.

A Composition for House Building With Noise-Killing Properties.

An artificial stone has been invented that is a non-conductor of heat, cold and noise. It is especially intended for roofs and floors, says an exchange.

Now is Your Chance!

"Private talk with young men," is a book written in chaste language, giving a description of young men from infancy, also symptoms of youthful errors, and directions of a simple home cure, endorsed by the greatest physicians.

Bradstreet's on Trade.

Unusually cold weather is not confined to the United States, but less effect on trade is reported in Canada from this cause.

New life for a quarter. Miller's Compound Iron Pills.

Soldiers Must be Swimmers.

In the Dutch army a man must be able to swim as well as to fight. Moreover, if he is in the cavalry he must have a horse which will take a river as easily as a hunter takes a fence.

Hubert A. Croll, dentist, Palmerston, says: "I take great pleasure in recommending Miller's Compound Iron Pills to anyone requiring a tonic.

Patent Rights Not Taxable.

A novel question has been raised in Brooklyn, where an attempt was made to tax the Edison Electric Lighting Company, of that place, on \$1,000,000 of electrical "patent rights."

When children are pale, peevish and restless at night they require a dose or two of Miller's Worm Powders.

A Good Sentiment.

Ex-Judge Garland, who recently died in the U. S. Supreme Court where he was arguing a case, was written to by a friend a short time before who asked what his religious convictions were.

NOTHING LIKE IT.

Dodd's Kidney Pills' Cures are Simply Marvellous.

People Read of New Cures Every Day—All are Genuine—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mr. C. N. Griggs, of Hamilton, of Bright's Disease.

Hamilton, Feb. 13.—"I never knew anything like the way these testimonials to the efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills, in Kidney Diseases, appear in the newspapers," said a citizen a couple of evenings ago, as he laid down his paper, after having read one of the testimonials.

"How is that?" queried his friend. "Well, no matter what paper you take up, you find in it, the narrative of a cure of Kidney Disease, by Dodd's Kidney Pills. And, mind you, every time it is a new case that is talked about. They don't hand on the one case all the time, so, if they are all true, Dodd's Kidney Pills must be curing people by thousands."

"Don't you think the testimonials are true?" questioned his friend. "Oh, yes, I know they are. Now here's a case that I've investigated: "Mr. C. S. Griggs, a carpenter, who lives at No. 151 Queen street south, Hamilton, says he was told, eight years ago, that he had Bright's Disease. He couldn't get any relief, till he alone a cure, till he tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. He used three boxes of that remedy, and was completely cured by them."

"I don't know how many Hamilton people have been cured of Kidney Diseases by Dodd's Kidney Pills, but the number must be enormous, for hardly a week passes that I don't see a testimonial from one of our citizens in the papers."

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are a great medicine—the only Kidney Cure under the sun."

The Pin Box.

A pin box is a novelty that appeals to every woman. It is a common failing of the sex never to be able to keep a supply of ordinary pins, safety pins, or hairpins on hand, and the pin box is designed to obviate this difficulty.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best.

Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont. Joseph Snow, Norway, Me. Chas. Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S. Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S. Pierre Landry, sen., Pokemouche, N. B. Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

Theatre Curtain of Aluminium.

The new fireproof curtain for the Paris Opera House, to be lowered after each representation or in the event of accident or panic, will be made of aluminium plates 3.32 of an inch thick, 13 feet long, by 3 feet 3.8 inches wide, representing a surface of nearly 3,229 square feet, while weighing 1.8 tons, whereas a similar curtain made of iron would weigh nearly five tons.

What is it?

Catarrhazone is a liquid, fragrant and cleansing, which rapidly volatilizes when inhaled. What is it for? It is an absolute, never-failing cure for catarrh of the throat or nasal passages. Is this true? We are so sure that it will cure you that we will send you, prepaid, a free sample of Catarrhazone and an inhaler if you send your address within one week. Write us. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

His Happiest Hour.

He—Do you remember the night I proposed to you? She—Yes, dear. "We sat for one hour and you never opened your mouth." "Yes; I remember, dear." "Believe me, that was the happiest hour of my life."

By their action on the stomach, liver and bowels, Miller's Worm Powders correct all such troubles as lack of Appetite, Biliousness, Drowsiness, Sal-low Complexion, etc., nice to take.

All Animals.

"Are you very fond of pets?" asked the interviewer. "Well," replied the sensational actress, "I like skye terriers and alligators and parrots, marmosets and tiger cubs, but I must say I have become rather tired of husbands."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Truth says in its issue to-day that Emperor William has written a letter to Queen Victoria, announcing that he will arrive at Cowes, Isle of Wight, on board the imperial yacht Hohenzollern on July 29th, and that he will remain at Cowes for one week.

Caution—The market is full of imitations, represented to be the same as BROWN'S Bronchial Trochides of Boston. The Genuine has the on every box. Fac-Simile Signature of Wm. C. Brown.

FASHIONS FROM PARIS.

Hints of Prevailing Style From Over the Sea.

Paris sends over the sea some timely fashion notes. Most of the stylish black headgear this season is to be relieved by a touch or more of vivid color. Many women are afraid to venture upon these distinct shades, and choose them in pale or neutral tints, a degree of dowdiness being frequently the result of that timidity.

A vivid red, bright and glowing, contrasts admirably, as we all know, with black, yet many women to whom it would be strikingly becoming fear to venture upon it, and affect a compromise by choosing garnet, mulberry, mahogany or some other sort of dull red; dowdiness, as aforesaid, being the result. A certain artistic daring, coupled with discretion, gives style to a hat, a dress or other raiment. Lacking this courage and good taste, many sink all individuality of attire, and are content to look like everybody else in their fear of looking conspicuous.

The short skirts with which some English women visiting Paris during the past summer astonished the boulevardiers are, it appears, quite out of date. Dame Fashion has put her veto upon them, and, having substituted very long skirts for short ones, decries that we who had lately been delivered from the thralldom of lengthy skirts shall again trail clinging dresses after us, at a time, too, when the streets are wet and muddy, which is, surely, one of those delightful inconsistencies so dear to the feminine mind. The skirts, moreover, are not only long in the back, but at the sides and front also, and so fearfully and wonderfully cut that it is as difficult a matter to hold them up as to walk in them. But, then, needs must when Dame Fashion drives.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure.

Reformed the Editor.

A western editor was running the motto "We tell the truth" at the head of his paper. The other day, however, he was compelled to encounter several gentlemen who objected to the truth being told, and as a consequence the motto disappeared and the following notice was printed: "Until we recover from the injuries recently received this paper will lie just like the rest of them."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—S.S.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

No Friend to Grace.

A Mrs. Grace, of Illinois, recently lost her seventh husband, who ran away with all her money three days after the wedding. Evidently, "This world is not a friend to Grace."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

In the early years of her marriage a woman's greatest pride is that her skin is like his father's; later nothing else worries her so much.

FOR SALE

A beautiful Two Manual Organ, with Pedals, Two Sets Reeds. Cost over \$1,700, in first-class condition, have no room for it. Very little used. Would suit a church. Will take \$300 for an immediate sale. Jon H. Bennett, 35 Confederation Life Building, Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE—40 ACRES—NEAR Detroit and 80 near Saginaw, Mich. Both cheap. Farmers are making \$60 per acre raising beets. G. H. Berlin, Detroit, Mich.

640 ACRES LAND IN NORTH WEST, PART hay and timber, will be sold cheap for cash or exchanged for unimproved timber lands in Ontario. Pearson & Denton, 1 Toronto street, Toronto.

FOR LADIES ONLY.

Ordered Corsets made to order. Remit us \$1.25 by registered letter or P. O. order and we will send you to fit you perfectly, one of our best \$2.50 Satine Corsets, any color, beautifully trimmed and finished. All charges prepaid, to be used as sample among your friends. In sending order be sure and send your bust waist and hip measurement, under arm and length of front. We will pay liberal commission on all sales afterwards, \$2.50 per pair. This is an opportunity for all ladies to make money and be independent. We reserve the right to supply one sample only, as this is less than cost. Be sure and send correct address.

The Perfect Corset Co., 208 Queen Street West Toronto.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is a never failing remedy. It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly cure griping in the stomach and wind colic. Mothers, don't fail to procure it. Twenty five cents a bottle.

FREE FOR ONE DAY'S WORK LEVER BUTTON CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Tested and Tried For 25 Years

Would you feel perfectly safe to put all your money in a new bank? One you have just heard of?

But how about an old bank? One that has done business for over a quarter of a century? One that has always kept its promises? One that never failed; never misled you in any way?

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of COD-LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES is just like such a bank. It has never disappointed you, never will. It has never deceived you, never will.

Look out that someone does not try to make you invest your health in a new tonic, some new medicine you know nothing of.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

The Jungfrau Railway.

The famous Jungfrau Railway to the summit of Jungfrau is now partially completed, and 12 miles of the road have been thrown open to the public. The road, when completed, will be 7.9 miles in length with a maximum rise of 6,900 feet, 240 feet of which is a vertical lift in an electric elevator at the summit. This is a rock three-phase electric railway.

FREE WATCH with chain and charm, for selling two doz. Whitelight Wicks at ten cents each. No Money Required. Write, and we will send the Wicks, postpaid, and our big Premium List. When you have sold the Wicks, return the money, and we will at once send your watch free of all charge. Hundreds have earned fine watches working for us, why not you? In writing, mention this paper. WHITELIGHT WICK CO., TORONTO, CAN.

MONEY TO LEND.

A few good loans can be made at 4% PER CENT on securities with good margins. M. J. KENT, London, Ont. Cut this out for future reference.

WEAK MEN

USE A Dorenwend Electric Belt and Suspensory.

It will cure all sexual weaknesses, kidney trouble, rheumatism, varicocele, etc., without using drugs. Special \$10 Belt for \$5 if ordered at once.

Dorenwend Electric Belt & Truss Co., 275 Queen West, Toronto.

Always buy EDDY'S MATCHES And get The MOST of the BEST for the LEAST MONEY Proportionately.

FITS PERMANENTLY CURED BY Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Send to 93 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., for treatise and free \$2 trial bottle. For sale by J. A. Hart, 1780, Notre Dame street Montreal, Que.

FREE WATCH with chain and charm, for selling 2 dozen gold-tipped, enamel-backed Lever Collar Buttons at 10c. each, or a lady's watch and guard for selling 3 doz. No Money Required. You run no risk. Write and we send the Buttons, postpaid, with our big Premium List. Sell the Buttons, return money, and we send watch, free of all charge. Unsold buttons returnable. Liberal commission if preferred. Be the first in your field. Send your name and address to-day. In writing, mention this paper. LEVER BUTTON CO., TORONTO, ONT.

WINTER BUTTER MAKING.

Fertilizers in Cold Climates.

There are often serious difficulties to be overcome in making first class butter in winter with the conveniences (or inconveniences) at the command of the housewife. It requires skill to make a fine quality of butter at any season, but during the winter months a number of causes combine to render such an undertaking especially difficult upon the average farm.

It is, no doubt, true that a great deal of the poor butter found in the markets comes from the farm dairy. The home butter-maker is responsible for it. Sometimes the fault lies entirely with the butter-maker; but, could we see and understand what many farmers' wives have to contend with, we might wonder that they do as well as they do.

In the first place, but few cows are usually milked at this season of the year upon the average farm, and of these few probably nearly all have been giving milk for several months. This fact adds to the difficulty of producing finely flavored butter under any circumstances. Such animals give milk less easily divested of its cream, and the cream is less easily made to yield to the action of the churn. There should be some fresh cows at regular intervals during the year. This milk is needful to keep the quality of the whole in good condition for creaming and churning. Most of the trouble met with at this season in bringing the butter has its origin in the milk of one or more cows long in lactation. We frequently hear complaints about the cream not turning to butter in the churn. Sometimes it fails to come entirely, as a good many farmers' wives know to their sorrow. When there is difficulty of this kind the cause can usually be traced to one cow, and by discontinuing the use of her milk the trouble disappears.

How to separate the cream from the milk in winter in an acceptable manner is a question which puzzles many home butter-makers.

If a portable cabinet creamer is employed for this purpose in summer it may just as well be used all winter. It is far better to raise the cream in that way than to set the milk in pans upon the pantry shelves or about the kitchen stove, as is frequently done. Even when there is but little milk it is more satisfactory to use the creamer, and a much better quality of butter will result than from the pan system under any ordinary conditions.

Allowing milk set in pans to stand too long before it is skimmed results in the cream becoming bitter. Fine butter cannot be made from such cream, no matter how skillful its subsequent handling may be. Milk should never be allowed to stand longer than thirty-six hours. All the cream is then on the surface that will ever be.

Much depends upon the treatment which the cream receives in the process of ripening. Herein lies another stumbling block, which is a common source of failure on the part of the home butter-maker. The cream is often held too long before being churned. The quantity obtained may not be large enough to make a churning within a few days, and she yields to the temptation to wait until more has accumulated.

There is no danger of the cream becoming too sour in cold weather, so she "guesses" it will be all right to keep it a few days longer.

This mistake is fatal to the high quality of the butter. Although the cream may not sour a change takes place, and, when, finally, it is converted into butter, an off-flavor will be plainly perceptible.

Cream should never be held longer than three days before churning under ordinary circumstances. Even though the amount be small it should be churned regularly in order to ensure a fine product.

Ripening cream properly is a delicate process at any time. In winter, with the conditions surrounding the dairy work such as they are in most farm-houses, it becomes doubly so. Temperature controls the ripening, and the difficulty of holding the cream at the right point for the period necessary for its completion requires better facilities than are at the command of the average farmer's wife.

The cream must be warmed up to 60 to 65 degrees, and not allowed to go much, if any, below the former point until it begins to thicken. This may be in twenty-four hours; very likely it will be a little fresh butter milk from the last churning be stirred into the cream when the ripening process begins, and an even temperature maintained.

Churn when about as thick as paint. Do not wait until it gets too sour. Use a dairy thermometer, and churn at about 62 degrees in winter. If your cows are Jerseys or Guernseys the churning may be done at a higher temperature, and I have made fine granular butter by having the cream put into the churn at 66 degrees. It is better to err on the safe side, however, and not go above 64 degrees.

A dairy thermometer should be in use in every farmhouse where butter is made, but the quantity much or little, its cost is slight, but its value is untold. The possession of this little instrument robs butter making of half its labor, and its use ensures an evenness of product otherwise unattainable.

Nothing has here been said about the part which the care of the cows plays in determining the quality of the butter. It is fully as important that they be fed upon good food and well cared for in every respect as it is that the milk and cream be properly attended to and the churning done in the right way. The best butter maker in the world cannot take such

milk as is brought into some farm-houses and from it evolve a high-grade product. Filth of every description should be avoided in the stable and in handling the milk therein. Many milkers are careless and do not take sufficient pains to keep foreign particles out of the pail. Milk once tainted in this manner will carry stable odors to the churn and the butter tub.

There must be co-operation between the workers out of doors and those within if the butter is to rank as first quality upon the market.

There is a satisfaction which comes as a result of work well done in any direction. In nothing is this more true than in regard to making butter. Farm butter at present ranks as inferior to creamery; yet, were all farm butter made as it should be, and as it might be, this distinction would quickly disappear.—Mrs. E. R. Wood, in Farming.

GET RID OF FILTHY HOG-PENS.
Whoever would raise hogs without disease (and this is necessary to obtain the highest profit) must get rid of the notion that the hog is naturally a filthy animal; that filth is less distasteful and unhealthful to him than to the steer or horse, and that it is impossible because of the nature of the animal, to surround the hog with sanitary conditions. Filth is a prolific source of disease among all animals; and because the hog is brought into contact with the most filth there is the most disease among swine. Filth opposes the health and thrift of swine just as it opposes the health of growing man. The first step in growing hogs without disease is to keep filth away from them, to give them clean food, clean drink, clean quarters, clean shelter.

FERTILIZERS IN COLD CLIMATES.
It is well known that quick growing crops, or crops grown in countries which from their high latitudes or other causes have a comparatively short season of growth, require plant food in a form very readily assimilated by the plant. An important matter in relation to this point is that, with a shortened growing season, maturity closely follows actual growth.

If a crop of potatoes, for example, is grown in a northern latitude to be used as seed for more southern sections, it is very important that ample supplies of the mineral manures, potash and phosphate, should be assimilated early in the growing season. Only a fully matured potato gives satisfactory results as seed, and a dwindling supply of mineral fertilizer during the latter stages of growth is pretty sure to result in a crop of immature potatoes of lessened value as food and of little value as seed.

Canada-grown seed potatoes have for a long time been used in the United States for early potatoes, but of late years have only too frequently failed to give satisfactory results. It is very common for the "eyes" to fail to germinate, though the tuber is fair and plump so far as outward appearance goes. This is very probably due to the exhaustion of potash in many of the Canadian soils, from constant cropping without adequate restitution. Where wood ashes are used freely, the same result happens very commonly; wood ashes are a great source of fertilizer potash, but they also carry large quantities of lime which acts to liberate the supplies of potash existing naturally in the soil; as a consequence, the soil rapidly becomes deficient in potash. In the United States farmers have a common "saying" to the effect that lime enriches the father at the expense of the son, meaning that the use of lime tends to exhaust potash quickly. If sufficient supplies of wood ashes were used to keep up the supply of potash, there could be no damage from the free use of lime, but to properly supply the potash needed yearly would require more wood ashes than the Dominion can supply in ten years.

Potatoes are an exhaustive crop. They are largely water and starch, it is true, but a good crop of potatoes remove from the soil 100 pounds of potash for every 20 pounds of phosphoric acid. Unlike most other annual crops, potatoes remove more potash than nitrogen. Wheat removes only a little more potash than phosphoric acid, but oats much more closely resemble potatoes. An acre of oats will require more than twice the potash of an acre of wheat. What has been said of the influence of an ample supply of fertilizer minerals for the proper maturity of potatoes applies with equal force to wheat and oats, or other crops. As seed their condition for use in the Dominion is just as important as it is in the United States.

To insure a supply of fertilizers at the proper time, use them early as well as in ample quantities. The mineral fertilizers, that is, phosphoric acid and potash, will lose little or nothing by being applied weeks or months before plant growth begins, so long as surface washing can be prevented. With nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia, the application must be made only shortly before seeding. With minerals, apply enough and apply it early is a safe maxim.—R. Garwood, in "Farming."

Evidences of the prehistoric peoples who inhabited the valleys of the Gila and the Salt Rivers are continually coming to light, and enough testimony has been found to reveal the fact that in these valleys once dwelt a mighty and prosperous people numbering not less than 1,000,000, 2,000,000, certainly, and probably reaching 3,000,000.

GUARDED A NOTED TOMB.

The Watcher of Washington's Mausoleum is Dead.

Edmund Parker, once a slave in the Washington family, and for almost half a century the guardian of the tomb of George Washington, at Mount Vernon, is dead, says a Washington correspondent of the New York World.

Parker had a small watch-box a few feet from the tomb, where he sat in bad weather, at other times occupying a chair in front of the tomb. He had shaken the hands of Presidents, princes and potentates on their pilgrimages to the tomb. One of his last talks before he became so weak that he could not speak connectedly was the story of his life.

"I was born a slave in 1827, in the family of Col. John Augustus Washington," he said. "My father and mother were both slaves in the family of his father, who bore the same name, and was a grandnephew of General George Washington. After the death of the father, in 1841, Col. Washington moved to the family seat, Mount Vernon, where I was taken with his other slaves and house servants.

"Prior to the time we moved to



EDMUND PARKER.
Mount Vernon the body of General Washington had rested in the old tomb on the place, from 1831 to 1837, when it was placed in the present tomb. The last body to be put in this tomb was that of Miss Jane Washington, in 1855, at which time the lock to the gates was sealed up and the key cast into the Potomac River.

"Before the outbreak of the war I had charge of the tomb, but left to go with the army, serving until the close. I then returned to Mount Vernon, was given a life-time position guarding the tomb, and was only one or two days absent from my post during the thirty years, until I became sick this summer.

"I was present when the Prince of Wales planted his tree near the tomb in 1860, and helped dig the hole for the tree planted by Don Pedro in 1876. I have been present at all of the notable events which have occurred before the tomb, but during my service have known but two Presidents to visit it during their terms of office. They were President Hayes and President Cleveland. I am quite certain that neither President Lincoln nor President Grant visited the tomb during their terms of office.

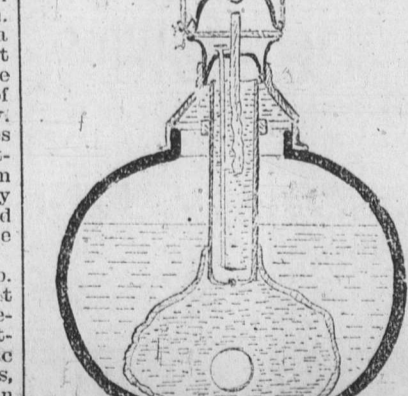
"The last notable visitor to the tomb was Li Hung Chang. His knowledge of the great Washington, and the way he did homage before his tomb, made a profound impression upon Parker.

"The faithful old servitor will probably be buried inside of the grounds at Mount Vernon.

A SAFE OIL LAMP.

A Device Which Prevents Disaster in Case of Accident.

The illustration shows a safety attachment for oil lamps which prevents the flame from setting fire to the oil when the lamp is overturned.



Safety Oil Lamp.

In the base of the reservoir is a collapsible bag to contain the oil, which is forced into the wick tube by the pressure of the water surrounding the bag. In the event of the lamp tipping over the water flows into the neck and extinguishes the flame.

Scientific Shavers.

Every barber who knows his business is, in these days, something of a scientist, and does his little best to oust the dreaded microbe. "Antiseptic shaves," "sterilized razors" and "hygienic" brushes are now advertised by some of the greatest in the profession. In many of the first-class shops, particularly on the continent, all the towels, shears, razors, combs, and brushes used on a customer are subjected first to a bath in an antiseptic fluid. The operator likewise washes his hands in a solution warranted to destroy germs. Every customer is furnished with a separate cup, which is kept for his individual use. It is claimed that by this method infection is impossible. Under the old system germs thrived and were transmitted from face to face by the barber's razor, brush, or scissors.

ODD WEDDING RINGS.

Some Curious Substitutions That Have Done Duty in Their Stead.

One of Chicago's leading clergymen, who has presided over marriages in various parts of the country, was asked recently to relate personal experiences in connection with weddings and wedding rings. In answer to a question as to the influence of the gold band he said:

"Considering the smallness of its size and its comparatively insignificant intrinsic value, I suppose few products of the goldsmith's art exert greater influence than the plain gold wedding ring. Setting aside altogether the wiser questions of life-long weal or woe, of which it is so strikingly significant, it is remarkable how large a collection of ideas and incidents connected with the wedding ring one accumulates in the course of a lifetime spent in christening, marrying and burying the inhabitants of a populous parish.

"Did you ever have any experiences in wedding rings where the ring could not be found at the opportune moment, doctor?"

"Incidents in which the marriage service has to be temporarily suspended while bridegroom and best man tumble over one another and murmur strange nothings as they vainly search for a missing ring are by no means uncommon as you might imagine. This fiasco is usually brought about through an excess of caution. The groom, being afraid perhaps to trust to his own memory upon such a momentous occasion, hands over the precious circlet to the best man for safe custody. The latter, who, by the way, is no more in the habit of carrying loose wedding rings about than is the groom himself, places the ring for safety in an out-of-the-way place as he can possibly think in the brief time at his disposal. Before he has had time to properly commit the hiding place to memory he is seized by half a dozen importunate small fry and hurried off to attend to something else.

"The consequence is that the admonitory stage whisper of the officiating minister to 'have the ring handy' falls upon him like a bolt from the blue. Where the dickens did he put it? It was somewhere close, handy, he is sure of that. But where, oh, where?—and a cold perspiration breaks out all over him as he realizes that the service has stopped and the reproachful glances of the whole company are turned upon him the rascally culprit who has mislaid the ring.

"I remember a case which occurred in my church recently, which ended in a ludicrous manner. As usual, the best man was the culprit. But, although both he and the groom turned out their pockets several times over and groped along the foot of the altar railing on their hands and knees in a vain attempt to discover the missing trinket, the lady had finally to be wedded with a ring borrowed from an onlooker.

"No sooner, however, had the party reached the vestry than a sudden exclamation from the best man caused all eyes to be turned upon him. Then it was seen that, in order to keep the ring secure, he had carefully passed the folds of his white scarf through it. He had, in fact, ransacked his brains and pockets to discover an article which had all along reposed literally beneath his nose in the temporary capacity of a harmless, necessary scarf ring.

"In the above case the ceremony was performed with the conventional ring. Other brides, however, whom I have united in marriage, have not always been so fortunate. One couple in Connecticut when I was presiding over a small parish, had to be married with a curtain ring, while more recently, in Indiana, I married a couple with the ring of the church key. Even this case was capped by one which occurred right here in Chicago this winter.

"When the time came to produce the ring the article was nowhere to be found. The best man was equal to the emergency, however, took off his glove and out a ring of kid from it.

"I can also tell you several stories along the same line that I have heard from other ministers. One couple in New York State, who were at their wife's end what to do for a ring, were considerably relieved by an inspiration of the best man. Gallantly plucking forth a huge horseshoe scarf-pin from his tie of many colors he broke off the pin, bent the soft metal shoe round his finger, and with the air of an Angelo admiring his chief d'oeuvre, handed the brazen circlet to his pal. Another couple got over the difficulty by using a coin from which the centre had been removed, and which curiously enough the groom was carrying in his pocket at the time.

"The most curious ring of all, however, was that employed by a dock laborer in Baltimore, who, by some means or other, had mislaid the more conventional article on his way to church. Casting about in his perplexity for a suitable object wherewith to embellish the finger of his charmer, his eyes suddenly fell upon one of the quaits with which he and the best man were subsequently matched to play for the price of the dejeuner at a neighboring tavern. Despite the protests of the lady and the guffaws of his companions the groom insisted upon going through the ceremony with the aid of this ponderous plaything, and, since the only alternative was to indefinitely postpone the event, the lady put the best face on the matter by accepting the quait—and the docker."

Flowers and Perfume.

Many people will be surprised to learn that most flowers have no perfume whatever. An Austrian chemist, who has been making researches into the subject, declared that out of 4,110 varieties known and cultivated in Europe scarcely 400 have any odor, and of these nearly fifty have an odor which is, if anything, disagreeable.

CAV. PIO CENTRA.

Gossip About His Holiness Pope Leo and His Valet.

That wonderful old man, Leo XIII, has really made another recovery. It was only this morning that, turning to his personal attendant, he said, with his sweet smile: "Well, Pio, I wonder what they will say now, those clever persons who have killed and buried me so often in the last twenty years?"

Cav. Pio Centra, the private servant of Leo XIII, hails from Carpineto, the birthplace of his master. He is more even than a faithful and privileged servant; he is a constant companion. This intimate connection with His Holiness dates back even before the ascension of Leo XIII. to the papal throne. Pio invariably sleeps in a small chamber next the bedroom of the Pope, and there is between the two so thin a partition that he can even hear the Pontiff's breathing. At all times he is able to keep surveillance by the aid of a little glass window, which is at the head of his bed. With the telephone he is put in constant communication with the Pope's doctor, Prof. Laponni, who lives out of the Vatican. Besides this eminent physician, there are two assistant doctors, who live in the palace, and have the care of the health of the five hundred souls who comprise the population of the Vatican. In the days of Pius IX, there were many more who made their abode there.

Even now that the pontiff is so old, and far from feeling robust, he insists on rising early. About six o'clock, Cav. Pio Centra knocks at his door, enters, opens, the shutters and retires immediately, as His Holiness has never liked assistance in his ordinary dressing, but lately he has had to give way somewhat, and his valet returns to joggle his shoes and tie the white shawl he wears with his white robes.

At night very little military watch is maintained. There is only a Swiss guard at the door of the papal apartments; the gendarmes in the courtyard of San Damaso, at the foot of the staircase leading to Leo XIII's quarters; a detachment of firemen and a Swiss guard at the famous bronze door. The watch is perhaps more strictly maintained outside by the Italian police all along the Vatican walls.

By an arrangement between the police and the papal authorities, a window next the papal apartments is kept open during the day and closed at night, but with a lighted lamp behind it. The shutting of the window in the day or the putting out of the light at night means that something unusual has happened, and that help is needed. In case of the illness of the Pope this singular sign would mean that he is dead. An Italian sentinel is continually watching the window. However, this did not prevent the mistake of General Della Rocca, Under Secretary of State at the Home Office in the Crispi Cabinet in 1878, who announced in the House the death of Pius IX, five hours before it took place.—Pall Mall Gazette.

HOW TO CHOOSE YOUR COLOR.

Studies in Chromatic Effects Make Very Dramatic Costumes.

Any woman who studies effect will soon see that the color which intensifies the color of her eyes is the one which is the most becoming to her under all circumstances.

Brown is the color for a brown-eyed woman, as it will bring out the beauty of her eyes as no other color can, if she but chooses the right shade. Gray is becoming to women with gray hair, and to young women who have gray eyes and lovely complexions.

White is becoming to almost every one, old or young, provided the wearer selects the right tint; the blond can wear the pure white without a tinge of yellow or pink in it, but the brunette must be careful to wear the soft cream shades; and if she wears black at all, it must be very glossy, while the pronounced blond can safely deck herself in the dull black which is used in mourning.

Green is the color which is pretty sure to be suitable to every complexion, providing one is fortunate enough to discover the particular shade which harmonizes best with her coloring.

Pink should be carefully avoided by women with red hair, as it exaggerates the natural coloring; but dark shades of brown will be becoming.

In Place of the Pompadour.



Like a human feather duster. This is to take the place of the present Pompadour roll. It is a wonderful and weird creation.

"What's the trouble, Colonel? You look a little put out." "I have reason to be, sul." Yet presented with a brand new pocket knife and rendered it useless—absolutely useless, sul—before I'd had it an hour." "So?" "Yes. Why, would you believe it, sul, the blamed corkscrew busted on the very first bottle."

"There is nothing more uncertain than a horse race," exclaimed the man with a tendency to talk loud. And the melancholy friend responded: "You never worked in a weather bureau, did you?"

PROCEEDINGS
Of the Municipal Council of Victoria, Nova Scotia, at the January Session, 1899.
(Continued.)

TUESDAY, MAY 3rd.
Council met at 10 o'clock a. m.
All the councillors present.
Minutes of last meeting read and on motion adopted.
Moved by John W. Campbell seconded by Donald McKenzie, that Alex. K. McKenzie be appointed weigher of hay in District No. 10. Carried.
Moved, seconded and passed that the Council adjourn until 11.30 a. m.

Council met at 11.30 a. m.
Moved, seconded and passed that Norman Morrison be appointed overseer of highways in Sub-section No. 6, District No. 14.

Moved, seconded and passed that the supplementary report of the Committee on Highway Labor be adopted.

Moved by Councillor D. McKenzie, seconded by J. W. Campbell that the report of the Committee on Roads and Bridges dividing the amount of money appropriated for roads and bridges be sent back to the committee. Not carried.

The report of the Committee on Roads and Bridges, dividing the amount of money appropriated for roads and bridges for the present year, viz.:

Smokey Road.....	\$100.00
District No. 1.....	195.00
" " 2.....	200.00
" " 3.....	250.00
" " 4.....	200.00
" " 5.....	90.00
" " 6.....	125.00
" " 7.....	145.00
" " 8.....	155.00
" " 9.....	40.00
" " 10.....	90.00
" " 11.....	145.00
" " 12.....	90.00
" " 13.....	60.00
" " 14.....	60.00
" " 15.....	25.00
" " 16.....	125.00
" " 17.....	80.00
" " 18.....	90.65
Totals	\$2265.65

was read and on motion adopted.
Council adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m.

Council met at 2 o'clock p. m.
Moved, seconded and passed that the Municipal Road Grant for 1898 be expended by commission.

Moved, seconded and passed that the report of the Committee on Public Property re drill shed grounds be adopted.

Moved, seconded and passed that "Whereas, in order that a drill shed may be built for the benefit of the county and of the battalion it is desirable to transfer to the Dominion of Canada and Department of Militia and Defence, a portion of the exhibition property, so-called, at Baddeck, as the contribution of this municipality towards the erection of said drill shed.

"Therefore resolved, that this municipality do convey a portion of said property, not exceeding one-third thereof, the site to be chosen by the Government of the Dominion of Canada for the purpose of a site for a drill shed, and that the warden and clerk are hereby empowered when they receive assurance that such a building will be built to execute and deliver the proper and necessary deeds and conveyances to the Dominion of Canada or the Department of Militia and Defence as they may be advised, for the purposes and trusts of a site for a drill shed and the necessary adjacent grounds and out-houses."

Moved, seconded and passed that C. L. Campbell and W. R. Moffatt be a committee to wait on the county treasurer and ascertain how much money is to the credit of the county for a sinking fund, and to report to the present session of Council.

The committee appointed to wait on the county treasurer reports that the sum of \$4200.00 is to the credit of the municipality up to the 1st day of January A. D. 1898.

Moved seconded and passed that Rory Morrison be appointed overseer of highways in Sub-section No. 26, District No. 2.

Minutes of to-day read and on motion adopted.
Council then adjourned sine die.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. G. A. McKeen, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at Residence - - - ARDLAW.
BADDECK, C. B.

DR. J. L. BETHUNE, M. P.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office--Corner Chebucto and Twining Streets,
BADDECK, C. B.

DANIEL McDONALD,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office--McLean's Block, Chebucto Street.
BADDECK, C. B.

W. R. MacRae, M. D., C. M.
Office--Chebucto St.--Near Courthouse.
BADDECK, C. B.

H. PERCY BLANCHARD,
Barrister - at - Law.
BADDECK, C. B.

Collections a Specialty.

Arch. J. MacDonald.
BARRISTER - AT - LAW.
Clerk of Municipality of Victoria.
BADDECK, C. B.

TELEGRAPH - HOUSE,
ESTABLISHED IN 1860.

The Oldest Hotel in the County of Victoria.

Its reputation a matter of History--Still Sustained.

Dunlop Bros. Proprietors,
BADDECK, C. B.

Largely Increased Accommodation by the addition of New Buildings.

All the Requisites of a First-Class House.

Long and Favorably known to TOURISTS as an Ideal Hotel.

The Finest Fishing in Cape Breton Island within easy reach.

LIVERY STABLES
IN CONNECTION.

H. H. CROWDIS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

FRESH & SALT MEAT.
Poultry of all Kinds
Supply of Hotels a Specialty.
BADDECK, C. B.

New Carding Mill.

ST. PATRICK'S CHANNEL.
The Subscriber has erected a new mill on the site of the one destroyed by fire, with entirely new machinery, and is now turning out first-class work. Public patronage solicited. Orders promptly attended to.
DAN McDONALD.

JAMES ROSS,
TRUCKMAN,
BADDECK - - - C. B.

Trucking done at Short Notice and at Moderate Rates.

THANKING the friends of the late Firm of Campbell Bros. for their valued patronage, the Subscriber hopes for a continuance of the same at the old stand in Baddeck, where he will endeavor to meet the wishes of his customers with the best values in goods at lowest prices.
JOHN E. CAMPBELL

THE NEW BRAS D'OR,
BADDECK, C. B.,
Alex. Anderson, Prop.

The Best House in the heart of Cape Breton and the Favorite Resort of Tourists.

FIRST-CLASS
ACCOMMODATION.

Teams and Boats Furnished at Moderate Rates.

Careful Teamsters in Attendance.

The House is within easy reach of the Steamboat Wharves and Stage Offices and commands an extensive and varied view of the Bras d'Or Lake, Baddeck Bay, St. Patrick's Chapel, Boulardarie Island, Beinn Breagh, the Boisdale Hills and Watchabukhkt Shore.

For terms and other particulars, application to be made to the Proprietor.

N. B.--The New Bras d'Or was erected in 1896 on the site of the building known as the Bras d'Or House, which was destroyed by fire two years previously.

THE SAME BUSINESS.
THE SAME PROPRIETOR.

P. L. MacFARLANE,
BUILDING CONTRACTOR.
Entire Contracts a Specialty.

Estimates Furnished for all kinds of Building on Application.

Shop--CAMPBELL'S WAREHOUSE
PRINCE STREET.

P. O. Box 154, Baddeck, C. B.

BADDECK
Marble & Granite Works,

D. HUTCHISON,
Manufacturer of Monuments, Tablets, Etc., in Marble and Granite, from Original Designs.
CORNER TWINING AND HIGH STS.
BADDECK, C. B.

FOR SALE.

A Thoroughbred Ayrshire Bull. Three year old.
Pedigree and other particulars made known on application to
ANGUS McKAY,
Baddeck Bridge.

Farm for Sale.

The Subscriber will sell out his Farm containing 150 acres of good land, to gether with DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, OUTHUSES, implements live stock, etc.,
Buildings new. Terms easy.
Apply personally or by letter
CAPT. JOHN A. MCKENZIE,
Plaster Mines P. O.,
Victoria Co.

Land for Sale

The undersigned offers for sale at Baddeck a number of choice house lots at a low price for cash, situated upon the William A. Kidston Estate. For further particulars write
W. A. KIDSTON,
Hotel Nelson,
99 Warwick St.,
Boston, Mass.

FRUIT AND
CONFECTIONERY.

-AT-
M. J. BUCHANAN'S,

Havelock Mineral Water a Specialty.

Choice Cigars, Tobacco and Pipes.

Agency Ungar's Laundry and Dye Works.

Chebucto Street - - - Close by Hotels,
P. O. Box 114, BADDECK, C. B.

Man's
Commission.

Sent forth from the Garden of Eden to till the ground, from whence he was taken.
In order to do this in proper shape you want the

MASSEY HARRIS PLOW

Which you can get on easy terms. Also plow extras at the WEST-END WAREHOUSE, Baddeck, NEIL McDONALD, Agent Massey Harris Co.,

M. LEIST,

Practical Watchmaker.

G. H. S.--Germany,
Will undertake repairs in any style of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

Difficult Work Need NOT be Sent Abroad. All Work Guaranteed.

MODERATE CHARGES - - FIXED PRICES.

Also For Sale

Watches, Chains, Etc.,
at Lowest Rates. Old
Watches Taken in Exchange For New Goods.

BE SURE TO CALL.

Shop, opposite Campbell Bros., Chebucto St.,
BADDECK, C. B.

TOURISTS,
ATTENTION!

HERBERT W. INGRAHAM

HAIR-DRESSING SALOON,
CLOSE BY THE PRINCIPAL HOTELS.

All work in the Tonsorial Art done in First-Class Style.

SHAMPOOING A SPECIALTY.

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale CHEAP FOR CASH:

- 3 new Truck Sledges,
- 1 good second-hand Waggon,
- 3 good second-hand Road Carts,
- 1 new Waggon Pole,
- 1 new Sleigh,
- 2 Douswell's Washing Machines, warranted to do good work,
- 1 good Horse, which will be sold at a reasonable price.

CALL AND SEE.
A. R. McDONALD,

BOOK & JOB
PRINTING

At the Telephone Office.

Superior facilities for the execution of a great variety of printing,

PLAIN
-AND-

Ornamental

in such style as cannot fail to give satisfaction, and at

LOWEST RATES

Consistent with good workmanship.

CHARLES H. PEPPY,
PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.

1898
TABULATED STATEMENT OF AREARS OF TAXES.
MUNICIPALITY OF VICTORIA.

Dist No.	1885	1886	1887	1888	1889	1890	1891	1892	1893	1894	1895	1896	1897	1898	Totals.
1															202.59
2															416.79
3															273.75
4															2038.11
5															402.41
6															5.50
7															135.56
8															322.33
9															72.29
10															197.24
11															15.04
12															35.56
13															34.49
14															76.43
15															176.46
16															163.77
17															281.76
18															3.04
Totals	\$34.35	\$47.06	\$7.87	\$179.70	\$247.82	\$312.83	\$404.65	\$462.37	\$494.33	\$552.55	\$600.76	\$690.76	\$783.24	\$5259.50	

The Fox without a Tail.

(A new version of an old fable.)

A fox one day was walking along, Whistling a tune or singing a song, When on a sudden, his tail got snared And poor "brier fox" was awfully scared.

He set him to work to think of a way By which he could save his tail so gay; But alas, alack! there was no such fate, For poor silly fox had taken the bait.

The fox is famous for wisdom they say; Out of every dilemma will find a way. So he called a meeting of all his friends, For his tailless self to make amends.

Says he, "my friends if you only knew The ease and comfort 'twould be to you, You'd wonder how in the world you could Put up with a thing of so little good."

But a sly old fox among the crowd Took off his hat and politely bowed; Says he, "my friend, I cannot agree With what you've just told my friends and me."

"I rather think you'd be very glad To give 'most anything, if you had A tail as we; I hope you discern. My friends, I move that we all adjourn."

VIVA.

The weather prophets have a particular sign which has been especially noted this season "that if Cademas Day is fine and sunny the coldest weather is yet to come." It fell on Feb 2nd and the atmosphere has been decidedly cool since so much so that it has become monotonous.

There were forty-one deaths from starvation in London during 1898.