

Wa

Newest

O. B.

222 I

Births, M

English-Ci

Port Arthur

Blachin, R

M.D., of Lond

daughter of t

sheriff of T

HARTSON-L

dence of the

land street

Westley A. H

daughter of M

GOLGROVE-

on the 24th

dent, Robert I

Funeral serv

English serv

ROBERTS-A

on Oct. 26

of Thomas a

months, 22 d

The funeral

2:30 p.m. at

except this i

MARRI

MARRIAGE

on the 24th

at 9 p.m. at

WERTON.

MARRIAGE

on the 24th

at 9 p.m. at

WERTON.

MARRIAGE

on the 24th

at 9 p.m. at

WERTON.

MARRIAGE

on the 24th

at 9 p.m. at

WERTON.

MARRIAGE

on the 24th

at 9 p.m. at

WERTON.

MARRIAGE

on the 24th

at 9 p.m. at

WERTON.

MARRIAGE

on the 24th

at 9 p.m. at

WERTON.

MARRIAGE

on the 24th

at 9 p.m. at

WERTON.

MARRIAGE

on the 24th

at 9 p.m. at

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Not less than 15 words. 1c. Per

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

MALE HELP WANTED.

One time, 15c.; three times, 50c., for

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

DOMESTICS WANTED.

One time, 15c.; three times, 50c., for

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Best returns. 1c. Per

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

Advertisement

HERESY CASE.

max's Appeal Against the
of the President of the
Conference
Sustained.

st. 27.—The Court of Appeal
ist Church for the hearing of
various conference of Canada
church discipline met in the
day yesterday.

part of the day was occupied
of the appeal in the Trux
At the meeting of the
ference at St. Catharines
Rev. Mr. Trux was aus-
the Methodist ministry on
the teachings of the Metho-
Rev. F. S. Lincoln occur-
proceedings on behalf of Mr.
the result that the appeal
d, and that the accused
the same position as if no
ever been preferred against
ons to the procedure at the
rial were made, and both
president of the conference,
Closs, M. A., and the presi-
G. Sutherland, overruled the
both these gentlemen were
an appeal proceedings. The
he retiring president and
wing the trial to go on at
were appealed from on
that the charges were not
also that no dates or places
as to when or where the
y was uttered. It was
that the charges were
committee appointed by the
ing for that purpose, and
quence, illegal, because the
ing is the judge of mini-
ter, and cannot be a proce-
time. The appeal was
the ground that no dates or
even as to when or where the
was uttered, and so it was
to go into the other conten-

tion, of Pennsylvania, says the
State will be directed against
combine there.

CANADIAN.
on of Conservatives to nomi-
nate for the Dominion vacancy
l be held next week.

at Booth, of the Salvation
rive at Montreal on Oct. 29
from England on their way

Lean, a well-known resident
d suddenly this (Friday)
complex. Mr. McLean repre-
Bros.' Manufacturing Com-
district.

Silcox at Kingston is doing
to make the monopolists sit
rmon on Sunday he said: "I
be one of the abandoned
ho spat in the face of Christ
ose modern extortionists and
against them, on the judi-
cary for the blood of widows

polhardy Attempt.

SHIA, Penn., Oct. 27.—The
in, which was ever at-
ke's fifteen-foot dory, flying
as beyond doubt been lost
occupant, hundreds of miles
ficers of the British steamer
their voyage they
they, evidently from just such
drake's. This was in a high
miles to the westward of

APHIC BRIVITIES

on, of Pennsylvania, says the
State will be directed against
combine there.

CANADIAN.
on of Conservatives to nomi-
nate for the Dominion vacancy
l be held next week.

at Booth, of the Salvation
rive at Montreal on Oct. 29
from England on their way

Lean, a well-known resident
d suddenly this (Friday)
complex. Mr. McLean repre-
Bros.' Manufacturing Com-
district.

Silcox at Kingston is doing
to make the monopolists sit
rmon on Sunday he said: "I
be one of the abandoned
ho spat in the face of Christ
ose modern extortionists and
against them, on the judi-
cary for the blood of widows

polhardy Attempt.

SHIA, Penn., Oct. 27.—The
in, which was ever at-
ke's fifteen-foot dory, flying
as beyond doubt been lost
occupant, hundreds of miles
ficers of the British steamer
their voyage they
they, evidently from just such
drake's. This was in a high
miles to the westward of

APHIC BRIVITIES

on, of Pennsylvania, says the
State will be directed against
combine there.

CANADIAN.
on of Conservatives to nomi-
nate for the Dominion vacancy
l be held next week.

at Booth, of the Salvation
rive at Montreal on Oct. 29
from England on their way

Lean, a well-known resident
d suddenly this (Friday)
complex. Mr. McLean repre-
Bros.' Manufacturing Com-
district.

Silcox at Kingston is doing
to make the monopolists sit
rmon on Sunday he said: "I
be one of the abandoned
ho spat in the face of Christ
ose modern extortionists and
against them, on the judi-
cary for the blood of widows

polhardy Attempt.

SHIA, Penn., Oct. 27.—The
in, which was ever at-
ke's fifteen-foot dory, flying
as beyond doubt been lost
occupant, hundreds of miles
ficers of the British steamer
their voyage they
they, evidently from just such
drake's. This was in a high
miles to the westward of

APHIC BRIVITIES

on, of Pennsylvania, says the
State will be directed against
combine there.

CANADIAN.
on of Conservatives to nomi-
nate for the Dominion vacancy
l be held next week.

at Booth, of the Salvation
rive at Montreal on Oct. 29
from England on their way

Lean, a well-known resident
d suddenly this (Friday)
complex. Mr. McLean repre-
Bros.' Manufacturing Com-
district.

Silcox at Kingston is doing
to make the monopolists sit
rmon on Sunday he said: "I
be one of the abandoned
ho spat in the face of Christ
ose modern extortionists and
against them, on the judi-
cary for the blood of widows

polhardy Attempt.

SHIA, Penn., Oct. 27.—The
in, which was ever at-
ke's fifteen-foot dory, flying
as beyond doubt been lost
occupant, hundreds of miles
ficers of the British steamer
their voyage they
they, evidently from just such
drake's. This was in a high
miles to the westward of

APHIC BRIVITIES

on, of Pennsylvania, says the
State will be directed against
combine there.

CANADIAN.
on of Conservatives to nomi-
nate for the Dominion vacancy
l be held next week.

at Booth, of the Salvation
rive at Montreal on Oct. 29
from England on their way

Lean, a well-known resident
d suddenly this (Friday)
complex. Mr. McLean repre-
Bros.' Manufacturing Com-
district.

Silcox at Kingston is doing
to make the monopolists sit
rmon on Sunday he said: "I
be one of the abandoned
ho spat in the face of Christ
ose modern extortionists and
against them, on the judi-
cary for the blood of widows

polhardy Attempt.

SHIA, Penn., Oct. 27.—The
in, which was ever at-
ke's fifteen-foot dory, flying
as beyond doubt been lost
occupant, hundreds of miles
ficers of the British steamer
their voyage they
they, evidently from just such
drake's. This was in a high
miles to the westward of

APHIC BRIVITIES

on, of Pennsylvania, says the
State will be directed against
combine there.

CANADIAN.
on of Conservatives to nomi-
nate for the Dominion vacancy
l be held next week.

at Booth, of the Salvation
rive at Montreal on Oct. 29
from England on their way

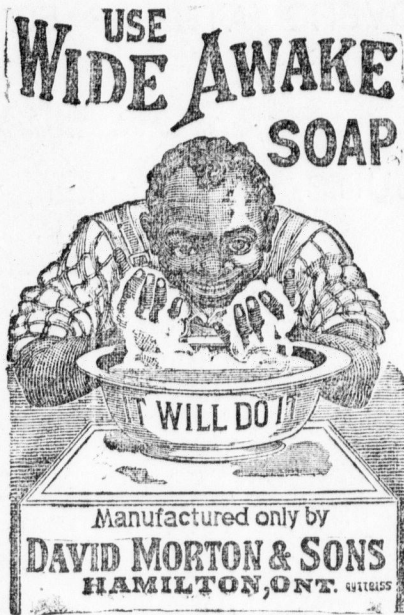
WHAT IT IS.

It is the best Soap in the world for every-
day use in laundry, kitchen or bath-
room.

It is the most wonderful discovery of the
Nineteenth Century.

It has no equal for washing flannels.
It is perfection for washing laces and cot-
tons.

It is especially good for kitchen use.
It is superb for the bath and toilet, making
the skin beautifully soft and clear.



Manufactured only by
DAVID MORTON & SONS
HAMILTON, ONT. CANADA

THE
BEST
IN
THE
WORLD:

SOAP

WHAT IT IS NOT.

It is not a combination of ingredients that
will destroy the clothes washed with
it and burn the hands when using it.
It will not cause flannels to shrink.
It will not destroy the color in printed
goods.
It will not make white goods yellow.
It will not destroy lace curtains.
It is not put up in small cakes to deceive
the public, but is a mammoth bar of
pure soap.



Manufactured only by
DAVID MORTON & SONS
HAMILTON, ONT. CANADA

HOW TO USE IT.

This wonderful Soap can be used in any
way you wish, either in hot or cold,
hard or soft water, as it contains in-
gredients suitable for all kinds of wash-
ing, combined in such a way that they
act upon the materials washed with it,
immediately removing the dirt without
injuring the fabric.

Be sure you do not use any washing com-
pounds with this Soap or you will de-
stroy its effects.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

BRUCE.

During the year ending Sept. 30, 25 cases
were tried in the County Judge's Court, for
the county of Bruce. Only one case was
tried at the Court of Assize, and none at the
General Sessions. This is an exceedingly
satisfactory showing for so large a county as
Bruce, and it is well to note that the
county about \$7,000 annually to pay our
county judges, both active and supernu-
merary. [Exchange.]

There is a big row on with some of the
pupils of the West Central School in Wind-
sor. By a rearrangement of boundaries
made to attend this school, to which colored
boys and girls also go. The older white
children held a meeting in the West Central
School Thursday, and decided to strike.
Some of the parents are siding with the
children, and as the school board are firm
the outcome will be interesting. A number
of the members of the board, however, live
in the silk stocking district and a trace may
be patched up. The girls are the ringleaders
in the strike.

Special Constables Officers McElroy and Dr-
land paid a visit to the Toronto Club House
on the Canadian side of the St. Clair Plats
last week and made a rich haul. Of stuff be-
longing to the Detroiters who are members
of that club. They had evidently forgotten
that there was a customs law in Canada,
and when they went to the above resort to
hunt they did not make the required entry
on their guns and hunting outfit. The fines
and duties on the goods seized will be over
\$1,000, which will likely be paid this week.

HURON.

The East Huron Prohibition Association
has elected the following officers: W. H.
Kerr, president; Jas. Moore, secretary; A.
McKay, treasurer and an advising committee.
It is responsible for the organization of
its municipality, and the president, sec-
retary, treasurer and an advising committee.
The association will look after the
general organization work and secure speak-
ers from outside, if necessary.

Master Geo. H. H. of Goderich, has the
initial number for a library in "Rhymes of
Childhood," by James Whitcomb Riley, the
Hoosier poet. Mr. Riley heard through a
friend that Master Holt admitted his works
and sent him this volume with his (the
poet's) autograph on the fly leaf.

KENT.

Controller Wallace will meet the farmers
at Chatham on Nov. 7, to talk over the
tariff question.

LAMBTON.

A convention of the secret society known to
the world as the P. P. A. was held in the
Orange Hall, Wexford, on Tuesday after-
noon. About 75 delegates were in attend-
ance, including a number from the west
riding. Politics was discussed in view of
the approaching bye-election.

MIDDLESEX.

Mrs. McLean, of Kifrid, passed peace-
fully away Thursday, being in her 83rd
year.

Mr. Lavi Corbett is leaving Middlesex to
take up his abode in Muskoka.

Rev. R. Stewart, of Melbourne, has re-
turned from the World's Fair.

Messrs. Cooper, of Middlesex and Mel-
bourne, merchants, have left to attend the
closing of the World's Fair.

Mr. Alex. Dewar, of Middlesex, has gone
to Thamesville as assistant telegraph op-
erator.

Rev. A. Corbett leaves next week for his
new charge in Thorndale. The good people
of that charge are to be congratulated on
securing an earnest Evangelical pastor, who
coupled with his undeniable ability an utter
absence of clerical assumption or arrogance.

SARNIA SUNBEAMS.

The Parson Gets the Buggy and Har-
ness—Firebugs at Work—

The anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot
will be celebrated this year on Monday,
Nov. 6, by L. O. L., No. 1,230, in their
lodge room.

On Friday evening next the A. O. U. W.,
and their friends will celebrate the 25th
anniversary of the order at their hall in
Port Huron. The Sarnia brethren have
been invited to attend.

A social was held at the residence of Mr.
G. L. Hughson on Tuesday evening for the
benefit of the building fund of the Baptist
Church. A large crowd was present.

A file and drum band has been organized
in connection with L. O. L., No. 1,230,
with the following officers: Leader, Stuart
Vint; president, D. Turner; secretary, H.
McManis; treasurer, R. H. Fryer; drum
major, Jas. E. Martin.

Messrs. Wilkinson & Pearson have
opened out a new butcher shop under the
town hall.

Mr. Geo. W. Beresford, an old Sarnia
boy, was married to Miss Sophy Smith, of
Duluth, last week. They will take up
their residence in the latter city.

The steamer Monarch has had her rudder
repaired at the Volgreen dry dock, Port
Huron, and left on Tuesday night with a
large cargo of flour and general merchan-
dise for Port Arthur and Duluth.

On Saturday night, or early Sunday
morning a buggy was stolen from Mr.
Richard Smyth, of Sarnia; a horse was
also stolen from Mr. Nenas, of the Indian
reserve, about the same time, evidently by
the same parties.

Mr. D. Hoyt, who was for some time in
the employ of Chas. McKenzie, hardware
merchant, has resigned his position and
removed to Point Edward, to fill an en-
gagement with the G. T. R.

The dispute between the Rev. Mr.
Walsham, and some of his late parishioners
of Corunna and Mooretown, has been
settled, the prosecution having been with-
drawn. Mr. Walsham is to remain the
owner of the buggy and harness.

On Saturday evening last an attempt was
made to burn down an empty frame house
on Lochiel street, opposite the Baptist
Church. The fire did not get much head-
way before the brigade was on the scene
and was soon put out.

Early Monday morning an attempt was
made to burn down the brick cottage owned
by Mrs. Moore, of Strathroy, and which
was occupied by Mr. Robt. Kerr, but by in-
timidate perseverance difficulties were
overcome, and trade steadily increased.

Twenty years ago their "Victor" brand was
placed on the market, being the first
wrapped soap in Canada. It proved a grand
success, bringing the firm into use as manu-
facturers of the highest grade of laundry
soaps; this brand is still one of their leaders.
Seven years later their "N. P." brand, now
a household word from ocean to ocean, was
placed on the market, being the first three-
pound bar in Canada, and still holding the
lead. Their latest production is the "Wide
Awake," a line destined to surpass any-
thing ever attempted for a general purpose
soap. It contains a combination of wash-
ing ingredients recently discovered by the
senior member of the firm, which for every
use is simply marvellous. It excels as a
laundry for all classes of goods, while for
the bath and toilet it is perfection, as it
leaves the skin with a pleasant sensation,
unlike the large majority of soaps. Messrs.
Morton & Sons are placing this brand of
soap before the public, feeling assured that
its merits will soon win for them the com-
mendation of every thrifty housekeeper in
Canada.

"She says there's nothing in a name."
"She ought to know. She's had enough of
them."

BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Close of the Convention in Hamilton.
HAMILTON, Oct. 27.—The annual meeting
of the Baptist Women's Foreign Mis-
sionary Society was resumed yesterday after-
noon, the chair being occupied by Mrs.
Booker, the energetic president.

The nominating committee reported the fol-
lowing officers for the ensuing year:
President—Mrs. Booker, Goderich.
First Vice-President—Mrs. Freeland,
Toronto.

Second Vice-President—Mrs. Yule, Brant-
ford.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. Davies, To-
ronto.

Corresponding secretary and treasurer
will be appointed by the board.

It has been decided to take the place of
the place of the retiring: Mrs. Newman,
Toronto; Mrs. E. W. Dadsen, Woollorey;
Mrs. George Hill, Brantford; Mrs. J. G.
Gobles, Goderich; Mrs. Hansel, Ham-
ilton; Mrs. E. Colson, Hamilton.

Mr. E. Foster, of Boston, read a
paper on "Foreign Missions and Self-
Sacrifice." Greetings from sister societies
were next received, as follows: Congrega-
tionalists, Miss Edgar; Methodist, Mrs.
Crawford; Presbyterian, Mrs. Grant; Mo-
nastic, Mrs. Owen, Toronto; Women's
Societies for Eastern Ontario and Quebec,
Miss Hatch; Maritime Provinces, Mrs.
Newman, Toronto. A number of short
papers representing foreign missionaries
closed the afternoon's programme.

A pleasing feature of the afternoon's ses-
sion was the visit of her Excellency Lady
Aberdeen.

The convention closed this evening. The
principal feature was an address by Miss
Hatch, a returned missionary from India.
The address was unusually enjoyable and
instructive. Miss Buchanan, of Toronto,
corresponding secretary, read her report,
and the ninth annual meeting ended.

Interesting to Housekeepers.
The name of David Morton & Sons, Ham-
ilton, is now so well known throughout the
Dominion that a short sketch of their busi-
ness career will prove interesting. Thirty-
four years ago the senior member of the
firm commenced business as a soap manu-
facturer in Hamilton, with a thorough
knowledge of the business, having had a
practical experience of about fifteen years
in Scotland and the United States. The
beginning was on a small scale, but by in-
doubtable perseverance difficulties were
overcome, and trade steadily increased.

Twenty years ago their "Victor" brand was
placed on the market, being the first
wrapped soap in Canada. It proved a grand
success, bringing the firm into use as manu-
facturers of the highest grade of laundry
soaps; this brand is still one of their leaders.
Seven years later their "N. P." brand, now
a household word from ocean to ocean, was
placed on the market, being the first three-
pound bar in Canada, and still holding the
lead. Their latest production is the "Wide
Awake," a line destined to surpass any-
thing ever attempted for a general purpose
soap. It contains a combination of wash-
ing ingredients recently discovered by the
senior member of the firm, which for every
use is simply marvellous. It excels as a
laundry for all classes of goods, while for
the bath and toilet it is perfection, as it
leaves the skin with a pleasant sensation,
unlike the large majority of soaps. Messrs.
Morton & Sons are placing this brand of
soap before the public, feeling assured that
its merits will soon win for them the com-
mendation of every thrifty housekeeper in
Canada.

"She says there's nothing in a name."
"She ought to know. She's had enough of
them."

"She says there's nothing in a name."
"She ought to know. She's had enough of
them."

"She says there's nothing in a name."
"She ought to know. She's had enough of
them."

"She says there's nothing in a name."
"She ought to know. She's had enough of
them."

"She says there's nothing in a name."
"She ought to know. She's had enough of
them."

"She says there's nothing in a name."
"She ought to know. She's had enough of
them."

"She says there's nothing in a name."
"She ought to know. She's had enough of
them."

Liberal Tariff Platform.

We, the Liberal party of Canada, in con-
vention assembled declare:

That the customs tariff of the Dominion
should be based, not as it now is, upon the
protective principle, but upon the require-
ments of the public service.

That the existing tariff, founded upon an
unsound principle and used as it has been
by the grossest means as a corrupting agency,
wherever it comes into office, has de-
veloped monopolies, trusts and combina-
tions:

It has decreased the value of farm and
other landed property;
It has oppressed the masses to the en-
richment of the few;

It has caused great loss of population;
It has impeded commerce;
It has discriminated against Great
Britain.

In these, and in many other ways, it has
occasioned great public and private injury,
all of which evils must continue to grow in
intensity so long as the present tariff system
remains in force.

That the highest interests of Canada de-
mand a removal of this obstacle to our
country's progress, by the adoption of a
sound fiscal policy, which, while not doing
injustice to any class, will promote do-
mestic and foreign trade and hasten the re-
turn of prosperity to our people.

That to that end, the tariff should be re-
duced to the needs of honest, economical
and efficient government.

That it should be so adjusted as to make
free, or to bear as lightly as possible upon
the necessities of life, and should be so
arranged as to promote freer trade with
the whole world, more particularly Great
Britain and the United States.

We believe that the results of the pro-
tective system have grievously disappointed
thousands of persons who honestly sup-
ported it, and that the country in the light
of experience is now prepared to declare
for a sound fiscal policy.

The issue between the two political
parties on this great question is now clearly
defined.

The Government themselves admit the
failure of their fiscal policy, and now pro-
fess their willingness to make some
changes, but they say that such changes
must be based only on the principle of
protection.

We denounce the principle of protection
as radically unsound and unjust to the
masses of the people, and we declare our
conviction that any tariff changes based on
that principle must fail to afford any sub-
stantial relief from the burdens under
which the country labors.

This issue we unhesitatingly accept, and
upon it we await with the fullest confi-
dence the verdict of the electors of Canada.

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

Remnant Sale.—During the month of
October great bargains will be offered in
remnants of wall paper. Measure your
rooms and come and get a beautiful wall
paper at an exceedingly low price. E. N.
HUNT, 190 Dundas street.

Yet He Gave It the Shake.
Uncle Allen had dropped into a cobbler's
shop for repairs. As he rose up after put-
ting on the mended shoe he pulled the chair
up with him.

"That lump of wax!" said the shoemaker,
"seems to have formed a strong attachment
for you."

"I don't reciprocate," replied Uncle Allen,
"but I confess I'm a good deal stuck on this
chair."

Some what Elusive.
What sort of a woman is the "womanly
woman" you men are always talking about?
He—Why—er—her description depends
altogether on the man who is giving it.

Lesson in Natural History.
Precocious Young Lady—Law, ma, here's
a heagle. Mamma (reproachfully)—A
heagle! Oh, you ignorant girl! Vy, it's
a howl! Keeper of the Menagerie (re-
spectfully)—Axes pardon, mum, 'tis an 'awk.

Not a Bit Chivalric.
Wife (dear)—Ah, me! The days of
chivalry are past. Husband—What's the
matter now? Sir Walter Raleigh laid his
cloak on the ground for Queen Elizabeth to
walk over, but you get mad simply because
poor, dear mother sat down on your hat.

Ask Your Friends
Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they
think of it, and the replies will be positive in
its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla
does, that tells the story of its merit. One has
been cured of indigestion or dyspepsia, another
finds it indispensable for sick headache or
biliousness, while others, cured of rheumatism,
cures of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt
rheum, etc.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.
John Friend, People's Confectioner.—
Remodeled store and much roomy business
on more extensive scale. Everything best
quality. Cooked hams always on hand,
171 Dundas street.

THE ONTARIO
Loan & Debenture
COMPANY.

Subscribed capital.....\$2,000,000
Paid-up capital.....1,200,000
Reserve fund.....410,000

MONEY TO LOAN

On mortgages on real estate AT LOW
RATES OF INTEREST. For best
terms make personal application at
the office of the company.

WILLIAM F. BULLEN,
MANAGER.
Office—Corner Dundas street and Market
LARGE, LONDON.

We buy as low as we can—
That's business sense.
We sell as low as we can—
That's progressive sense.
You buy as low as you can—
That's common sense.

You buy of us—THAT'S DOLLARS
AND CENTS for both of us.
WYATT & SON,
113 DUNDAS STREET.

MARA'S
Day Bargains

ONDAY, OCT. 30.

3 patterns 58 inch
Damask Table Linen, sold
20, on Monday at
50c A YARD.

15 only White Honey-
suits, 2 1-4 yards long,
on Bargain Day

59c
Men's Angola Cloakings,
onals, spots and stripes,
Day only

15c YARD.
Sateen Striped Skirt
ular value 22c, for

15c A YARD.
Tapestry Table Covers,
square, fringed, in blue
d, brown and gold, etc.

55c EACH.
Damask Table Covers,
square, red bordered,
0c, for

55c EACH.
Dollies, bordered and
very pretty, for

8c A DOZEN.
Linen Towels Bargain

6 1/2c EACH.
of 46-inch Tartan Plaid
oods, worth anywhere
rd, for

25c A YARD.
Double-Fold All-Wool
Dress Goods, splendid
regular value 75c, for

10c A YARD.
Black Striped Armure
oods for Bargain Day at

20c A YARD.
Black Invisible Check Dress
eats for Monday

20c A YARD.
Black Figured Dress Goods
es Fields, to go on Bargain

15c A YARD.
Jersey Balbriggan Vests,
res,

30c EACH.
Health Brand Fine Wool
y

25c EACH.
Bordered and Fancy Colored
Handkerchiefs.

2c EACH.
Fish Point Lace, on Bargain
at.

3c A YARD.
Pure Surah Silk Blouses,
50, to clear at

\$1 50 EACH.
Ladies Black Jerseys, good

50c EACH.
Box of 6 Ladies' White Hem-
dankerchiefs for

20c A BOX.
s and Misses Ribbed Black
Hose at

10c A PAIR.
Box of Ladies' Heavy Wool
Knitted Black Hose, seam-
t snap at

18c A PAIR.
Good Quilted Alpaca Skirts
in Day

75c EACH.
Box of Girls' Wool Tam O'Shan-
s, Bargain Day at

10c EACH.
Box of Girls' Tweed Tam O'Shan-
s, Bargain Day at

25c EACH.
Weed Peak Caps,

10c EACH.
"Christy" Stiff Felt Hats, in
brown, regular value \$1 50,

75c EACH.
Knitted Gloves, nice colors,
s, worth 80c, for

20c A PAIR.
Acad Top Shirts for

20c EACH.
Striped All-Wool Double-
Undershirts (no drawers to
orth 75c, for

49c EACH.
Weed Overcoats at

\$1 50 EACH.
Overcoats with Velvet Collars,
ay

\$2 95 EACH.
lot of 24 pairs Men's Good
oes, calf and cordovan, well
50 a pair, on counter for

\$1 25 A PAIR.

Prices Bargain
ly.

MARA CO., Limited

Street and Market
London.

London Saturday Advertiser

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1893.

Six hundred British physicians have
ned a declaration against the use of
cohol in medicine.

Last year, New York city paid
4,000,000 for schooling, \$7,000,000
or amusements, and \$50,000,000 for
rink.

In our next we shall endeavor to
nswer fairly and squarely the question
o often put, "In case of Prohibition,
hat about the Revenue?"

One million two hundred thousand
members of the Salvation Army have
clared that they will not taste, touch,
or handle intoxicating beverages.

"No matter how much de cars dey
st loaded, de injine wat does de work
its along strictly on water," wittily
eclares a colored temperance orator.

At present 399 out of every 400 are
prohibited by legal enactment from
engaging in the liquor traffic, and we
are simply asking to go one farther
and declare the 400th man shall be
dealt with in like manner.

We invite either friend or opponent
o present to us their strongest diffi-
culties in connection with either
plebiscite or prohibition. Nothing
will be shirked in these columns. A
courteous reply will be given. Person-
alities will not be permitted.

We are glad to hear that Miss
Frances Willard, according to Sir
Benjamin Ward Richardson, is likely,
after a sufficient rest, to have "the best
en years of her life work before her."
Frances Willard is one of nature's
noblewomen. Her name stands en-
rolled in the heraldry of God.

We do not see any reasonable ob-
jection to a plebiscite on the probi-
tion or almost any other question. It
is a show of hands. It is an opportu-
nity for educative agitation. It
brings the responsibility directly to the
people; it leaves the responsibility
directly with the people. The plebiscite
is a good thing in itself.

We happen to know that many
persons who are not themselves total
abstainers, but who are parents, will
vote "YES," in the coming plebiscite.
In the London plebiscite campaign,
which our licensees down from 70 to
40, many good citizens who were not
themselves abstainers, contributed to
the voting urns on the right side. This
all shows the need of planning and
conducting the present campaign along
large, generous, and comprehensive
lines.

Reading of the "good old times"
will sometimes cure pessimistic views
of the temperance question of to-day.
About 1838 a prominent Massachusetts
divine gave as his reason for joining
the temperance movement, that among
his brethren in the ministry he knew
44 who drank so much as to affect
their brains, and he had assisted four
of them to bed on occasions like ordina-
tions. To-day the minister of the
Gospel unwilling to practice personal
abstinence, the small self denial from
strong drink, is sized up by the com-
munity without much ceremony.

We note, but do not share, an ob-
jection made in some quarters that the
printed plebiscite ballots—yellow for
men, blue for women—are not of the
same color. The object evidently is
to ascertain the interest taken in the
vote by women. We hope that interest
will be shown in a way to warrant the
extension of the ballot to women in all
elections, as asked by the late probi-
tion convention at Toronto. We
would like to see a generous rivalry
between the yellow ballots and the blue
as to which, relatively, shall do most
for "God, and Home, and Native
Land."

Let not the voice of partisanship be
heard in this plebiscite campaign
which culminates at the ballot box in
January on municipal polling day!
There are good men and true, good
women and true, in the ranks of both
political parties. Let them go forward
unitedly! There are two methods
sometimes observed. One is for critics
to throw stones impartially at temper-
ance people in the Liberal and Con-
servative ranks respectively. Another

way is, to recognize all that has been
done either by parties or individuals,
and encourage them to take a step
ahead to do still more and still better.
Scolding does no good. One of the
best ways in the world to encourage
politicians of either persuasion is to
show them, by a tremendous affirma-
tive political vote in the coming plebiscite,
that public opinion is on the march.

Drinking and Crime.

Opinions of Eminent Men—Criminal
Figures and Prisoners' Habits—
Value of Prison Property.

[Written specially for this paper by Thomas
W. Casey.]

That intemperance is the most pro-
lific of all causes of crime in Canada is
now a well-admitted fact by all who
have given much careful study to this
important question. This considera-
tion should have much to do with our
course in connection with the coming
prohibition plebiscite. Can any patri-
otic Canadian deliberately vote and
induce others to vote for the contin-
uance of a license system under which
such evils have grown up and flour-
ished? It is a pitiable state of things
that in our beloved Canada, with as
fine a population as any other country
in the world, our jails, our peniten-
tiaries, our asylums and hospitals should
nearly all be full to overflowing. This
one fact stares us in the face, how-
ever, and cannot be overlooked or
explained away—that so long as the
present licensed liquor traffic continues
to flourish just so long will the present
deplorable state of things continue.
There need be no doubts entertained
respecting that.

OPINIONS OF COMPETENT JUDGES.

Probably no other man in Ontario is
in as good a position to form a correct
opinion on this important matter as
Sir Oliver Mowat. He is a man of
sound judgment, of careful observa-
tion, of great official experience, and
always very cautious in arriving at con-
clusions in regard to great public
questions, and of giving expression to
them. Here is Sir Oliver's matured
opinion, as expressed before a very im-
portant assembly during the last ses-
sion of the Legislature, and reported at
the time: "It was no mere oratorical
flourish when he stated, 25 years ago,
that three-fourths of the poverty, crime
and wretchedness throughout our land
arose from the foul evil of intemper-
ance. He did not now take back one
word of that, with the testimony of
those who had the means of judging
on the question—judges, magistrates
and persons connected with the ad-
ministration of justice, hospitals and
asylums, all united in naming some
such proposition as that. He had
seen no reason to be less of that idea
in this country than he had been 25
years ago."

Sir Oliver is convinced that even
after over sixteen years of the working
of the present Ontario License Act,
which is the most stringent and best
enforced license system the country
has ever had, that such a deplorable
state of things now exists. In view of
this fact what need one expect if the
license system is permitted to contin-
ue?

EMINENT ENGLISH JUDGES.

To show that Sir Oliver is well sus-
tained in his opinion in regard to the
greatest cause of crime generally we
quote the deliberate opinions of some of
England's greatest jurists:

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, now
the best known and one of the most
highly respected of all the English
judges, has said from the bench:
"There is scarcely a crime comes be-
fore me that is not, directly or indi-
rectly, caused by strong drink." Quite
recently he has been saying that in
view of the enormities arising out of
the business he has no terms with the
drink traffic.

Lord Chief Baron Kelley, another
of England's great judges, has thus
spoken after many years of experience:
"Two-thirds of the crimes which come
before the courts of law in this country
are occasioned chiefly by intemper-
ance."

Even for generations back it was the
same. Lord Bacon, one of England's
greatest judges of a former generation,
said: "All the crimes on earth do not
destroy so many of the human race,
nor alienate so much property, as
drunkenness."

In the United States it has been the
same pitiable story. Judge Noah
Davis, one of the best known of all the
American judges, said: "An experience
of more than 25 years on the judicial
bench warrants me in believing that
three-fourths of the crime and seven-
eighths of the poverty and distress in
our country are the direct or indirect
results of the traffic in intoxicating
liquors."

This is the state of things in Canada,
in England and in the United States

under the license system, after genera-
tions of honest attempts to so improve
and amend the license laws as to make
them effectual to regulate and restrain
the traffic. Is further evidence needed
that the license system, wherever and
however tried, has proved a failure?

WHAT THESE FACTS REPRESENT.

What does this state of things repre-
sent to the taxpayers and citizens who
desire to see our country free from vice
and crime? Look at the facts as they
are given by the various government
reports for our information: The tax-
payers of Ontario are about one-half
of those of the Dominion, and they
are now carrying on their shoulders
some thousands of prisoners and
nearly as many officials of one kind or
another to look after the criminal
classes. Three-fourths of this curse
and burden can be removed by the
effectual prohibition of the drink
traffic.

According to the last published
official report of the Ontario Govern-
ment regarding the jails, prisons and
reformatories of this Province, there
were the following commitments dur-
ing the fiscal year ending with the 1st
of October, 1892:

Committed to common jails..... 9,011
Committed to Central Prison..... 588
Committed to Female Reformatory..... 100
Committed to Boys' Reformatory..... 108
Committed to Kingston Penitentiary 702

Total.....10,579

This millstone of over 10,000 prison-
ers that the taxpayers have fastened
about their necks is even lighter than
for some years past. The statistics
show that there were fewer liquor
licenses issued last year, there was less
liquor consumed and consequently less
drunkenness and less crime. It is as
clear as noonday that were all licenses
swept away and the manufacture and
sale of all liquors prohibited that
terrible burden would be reduced to

Plebiscite Pointers.

"Never shall my hand or voice be
lifted against so-called temperance
fanatics. If ever a cause justified
earnestness, the Temperance cause
goes."—[The Late Phillips Brooks.]

Forward Movement.

at least one-fourth of its present
weight.

ABOUT THE PRISONERS' HABITS.
Here are some significant facts in
this official report, which was not pre-
pared with any view to the temperance
question at all, but which deserve
careful consideration:

Of the 9,011 committed to the com-
mon jails about two-thirds, or 6,171,
were of intemperate habits, and about
one-third, or 2,840, were reported tem-
perate. Only a part of these were
really total abstainers. Some who are
classified "temperate" found their way to
prison because of drink. Men under
the excitement of drink, and possibly
for the first time, sometimes commit
serious crimes, which they would not
have been guilty of if they had totally
abstained. One judge, in pronouncing
sentence in quite a serious case, said:
"I often find that it is not the men who
are drunk, but those who have been
drinking, that are before me for sen-
tence." These men are often classed
with the temperate.

In the Central Prison, the official
report tells us that of the 598 com-
mitted during the year nearly four-
fifths, or 490, were intemperate, and
but little over one-fifth, or 108, were
temperate. This is a significant fact
for those who sometimes assert, and no
doubt think, that it is only trivial
offenses that men are apt to commit
who do so through drinking. It is
only for the more serious class of
offenses that men are sent to the Cen-
tral Prison. Since it was opened a
dozen years ago or so there have been
12,405 commitments, and of these
nearly 10,000—8,892—are officially re-
ported of intemperate habits.

Of the 100 in the Women's Reform-
atory more than one-half, or 52, are re-
ported intemperate. There is much
less drinking among women than men,
and therefore a much fewer number of
criminals. It is safe to say, however,
that few women find their way to
prisons as criminals that drink, in some
way, does not have much to do with.

Of the inmates of the Peniten-
tary Reformatory Boys' Reformatory no
official information is given in regard
to their previous habits of sobriety.
The most of them were very young
when committed. It is well known,
however, that the most of these un-
fortunates are the children of drinking
parents and were led into crime be-
cause of that circumstance.

Of the prisoners at the Kingston

Penitentiary here are the facts, as given
in a former Dominion Government re-
port:

Intemperate..... 59
Temperate..... 356
Abstainers..... 71

Total.....486

This classification indicates how
dangerous, from a criminal stand-
point, "temperate" indulgence is.
We have now in mind the case of one
young man, known to many readers of
these lines, who is now incarcerated
for a term of twenty years for inflic-
ing a blow on the head of a fellow-
workman during a fight, which caused
the victim's death. Both were "tem-
perate," but both had been drinking
just enough at that unfortunate time
that they lost self-control and a ter-
rible tragedy was the result. The
young man had never been drunk
that we have learned.

WHAT IT COSTS US.

Here are some facts that the tax-
payers would do well to study over
pretty carefully. They have to foot
all the bills. Whether a taxpayer
abstains himself or not he has to bear
his full share in meeting the expenses
of the punishment of those who com-
mit crime because they do not ab-
stain. Every taxpayer is but serving
his own interests to do what he can to
remove out of the way a cause of so
much crime and taxation.

According to the official reports the
taxpayers—all of them, whether tem-
perate or not—had last year to pay
their share of this expense:

Cost of common jails in Ontario.....\$135,706
Cost of Central Prison..... 65,955
Cost of Female Reformatory..... 20,735
Cost of Boys' Reformatory..... 18,977
Cost of Kingston Penitentiary..... 130,358

Total.....\$404,721

This nearly \$500,000 outlay during
the year does not include the appre-

official Statistical Year Book of Canada
two or three years ago—published
under the department then presided
over by the Hon. John Carling—the
value of the buildings and stock in
connection with the five penitentiaries
in the Dominion amounted to
\$2,838,717, and the total cost of their
maintenance from the date of Confed-
eration to 1890 was about \$6,750,000.
More than a million has been added to
that vast sum in the last three years or
more, making it now about an even
\$8,000,000 of taxation in connection
with caring for that class of prisoners
alone. The number of prisoners in
these has kept rising or falling very
much in proportion as the quantities of
liquors consumed by the people of the
Dominion have kept increasing or
diminishing.

To our minds it is clear enough that
if the whole drink traffic were swept
away by an effective prohibition law,
a single one of these costly penitentiaries
would soon hold all the convicts of that
class instead of crowding five full, as is
now done, under the existing license
system.

There is a moral and social side to
all this terrible business of causing
crime, poverty, misery and insanity,
and it is the most important
in the eyes of all Christian and
patriotic people, but irrespective of all
that, the few of many facts in regard to
the financial aspect indicates clearly
enough that the property-holders and
taxpayers cannot afford to allow things
to go on as they have been going. If it
would protect their own business inter-
ests and lighten the yearly burdens of
their own taxation they should bestir
themselves to secure the enactment of
a thorough prohibition law without any
further delay.

License Loss in London.

London has fewer liquor shops than
most places in Ontario, relatively to
population, and consequently has
fewer drunks and police cases arising
out of drunkenness. It is clear enough,
however, that even in London the tax-
payers are every year paying out a
great many more dollars because of
the results of the license system than
they are gaining out of the revenue
received from license fees.

Turning to the last published reports
of the city auditors we find the profit
and loss account seems to stand about
as follows:

Licenses, tavern and store.....\$3,379 16
Add half of the police court fines..... 378 38
Total revenue from that source.....\$3,757 54

On the loss side a fair and proper
allowance must be made for the crime,
misery and poverty caused in conse-
quence of the drink traffic. Sir Oliver
Mowat, probably the most responsible
authority in Ontario in this matter, de-
clares, as a result of a quarter of a
century of official experience and ob-
servation, that it is no mere oratorical
flourish to say that three-fourths of the
crime, poverty and misery of the
country comes from intemperance, the
direct offspring of the licensed drink
traffic. Supposing, however, to make
sure, to be within the mark, we only
charge one-half of these to that prolific
source in London, and see how the ac-
count stands. Here are some items
of last year's city expenses, according
to the auditors' report:

Administration of justice.....\$ 6,576 46
Coroner's inquests..... 129 80
Hospital trust..... 6,990 00
Police department..... 24,328 96
Police magistrate..... 1,400 00
Relief of the poor..... 5,672 66

Total.....\$44,106 78

These are not all the items of ex-
pense that the people have had to pay
during the past year because of the ex-
istence of the license system here, but
even

One half of these amounts to.....\$22,053 39
Deduct all license fees and fines..... 3,379 16

Charge to loss account.....\$18,674 23
Or, in other words, for every dollar
the city treasury received last year of
revenue because of the liquor license
system, at least \$4 was paid out in the
shape of expenditure! Little wonder
so many taxpayers are complaining
that their burdens are needlessly heavy.

By wiping out thoroughly and ef-
fectually the whole traffic in intoxi-
cating liquors, you at once wipe out
one of the heaviest mill-stones now
around the necks of the taxpayers.

The Congregationalists.

Few religious bodies in Canada have
been more unanimously outspoken on
the prohibition question than the Con-
gregationalists. Among the members
who attended the meeting of the union
held in London in June last were a
number of ministers and laymen whose
names are well known all over Canada
in connection with the temperance
work. Among them we may mention
the venerable Rev. John Wood, of
Ottawa, who for years was a prominent
officer in the Dominion Alliance, and a
leading spirit in the work at Ottawa;
Rev. J. J. Hurdley, of Waterloo, Que-
bec, now prominently identified with

the Quebec Alliance; John R. Dougall,
the well-known publisher of the Mon-
treal Witness; W. W. Buchanan, editor
of the Hamilton Templar, and general
manager of the Royal Templars of the
Dominion; Henry O'Hara, of Toronto,
for years treasurer of the Ontario
Alliance, and P. G. M. P. of the Sons
of Temperance of this Province; James
Thomson, of Toronto, one of the most
experienced and best informed tem-
perance workers in Ontario, and a
number of others. The Congregation-
alists throughout the Province may be
depended on to do their share of the
work in connection with the coming
plebiscite. Their position has been so
frequently defined at the union meet-
ings that no fresh action was deemed
necessary at the last annual session.
On June 13 two resolutions, moved by
Rev. John Wood, were adopted: 1.
Instructing the secretary to send a
strong protest in the name of the
union to the Hon. Minister of Militia
against the continuance of canteens
where liquors are sold at the annual
volunteer camps, thus exposing
the young Canadian volunteers to
temptations before which many of
them fall into ruin. 2. Expressing the
deep regret of the union over the fact
of the re-establishment of the bar for
the sale of liquors in the restaurants of
the Houses of Parliament at Ottawa,
and expressing an earnest hope that
the united protest of the friends of re-
ligion and temperance throughout the
land may lead to its abolishment as a
national disgrace.

Where Methodists Stand.

The following official resolutions,
which speak for themselves, were
passed recently by the Western Sec-
tions of the Standing Committee on
Temperance of the Canadian Metho-
dist Church:

"Whereas, the Legislature of the
Province of Ontario, in response to a
large number of petitions from
churches, temperance societies and
municipal bodies, has decided that a
vote be taken on the prohibition of
the importation, manufacture and sale
as a beverage of intoxicating liquors;"

"And whereas, it has been repeated-
ly stated that the country is not
ready for prohibition, thereby making
it desirable that we accept the oppor-
tunity now given to the people of On-
tario to vote apart from all political en-
gagements upon the question involved;
And whereas, the great Union Pro-
hibition Convention held in Toronto
on 3rd and 4th of October, 1893,
passed resolutions strongly urging the
united action of the citizens of the
Province in the endeavor to poll the
largest possible vote in favor of said
measure;

"And whereas, the importance of
the issue is so great that we should be
willing to lay aside our personal
opinions and predilections and unite as
an electorate in one solid body at the
ballot-box on Jan. 1, 1894;
And whereas, our church has been
always abreast of public opinion on the
restriction and prohibition of the liquor
traffic, and has not hesitated to declare,
on all suitable occasions, her profound
convictions of the evils entailed upon
society in its civil, political and educa-
tional, moral and religious life and ac-
tivities by this licensed trade in alco-
holic liquors. Therefore, be it re-
solved:

"(1) That we, the members of the
Western Section of the General Con-
ference Standing Committee on Tem-
perance, assembled in the city of Ham-
ilton this 12th day of October, 1893,
call upon the Methodist electorate
to unite their efforts to carry to a
triumphant issue the question of pro-
hibition as now before the Province.
And we would further emphasize this
call by reminding our people of the
legislative enactments of our General
Conferences, and also of the recom-
mendations of our annual conferences
touching this question.

"(2) That in the opinion of your
committee the supreme moment has ar-
rived for such action as will leave no
room in the minds of our legislators
concerning the ripeness of public
opinion for the total suppression of the
liquor traffic.

"(3) That your committee would
further call attention to the importance
of such action being taken by the min-
isters and official boards in their ap-
proaching November meetings as will
in their judgment best secure the end
sought. Also, that each minister be
requested to devote at least one Sab-
bath service, at as early a date as prac-
ticable, to the presentation of this im-
portant matter to our people.

"(4) And we would further declare
the great desirability of our people co-
operating actively in public meetings,
conventions, the circulation of litera-
ture, and in such other ways and
methods as are suitable to their re-
spective localities.

"(5) And we further request the
Rev. Dr. Carman, general superintend-
ent, to issue a pastoral letter on this
subject, addressed to the churches in
this Province, with a view to its being
read by the ministers to their congrega-
tions."

JACK, THE FISHERMAN.

CHAPTER I.

Jack was a Fairharbor boy. This might be to say any of several things; but it is at least sure to say one—he was a fisherman, and the son of a fisherman.

When people of another sort than Jack's have told their story through, the biography, the memorial, the obituary remains. Our poet, preacher, healer, politician, and the rest pass on to this polite sequel which society has ordained for human existence. When Jack dies he stops. We find the fisherman squeezed into some corner of the accident column: "Washed Overboard," or "Lost in a Fog," and that is the whole of it. He ends just there. There is no more Jack. No fellow-members in the Society for Something-or-Nothing pass resolutions to his credit and the consolation of his family. No funeral discourse is preached over him and privately printed at the request of his parishioners. The columns of the religious weekly to which he did not subscribe contain no obituary sketches signed by the initials of friends not thought to be too afflicted to speak a good word for a dead man. From the press of the neighboring city no thin memorial volume sacred to his virtues and stone-blind to his defects shall ever issue. Jack needs a biographer. Such the writer of this sketch would fain aspire to be.

Jack was born at sea. His father was bringing his mother home from a visit at a half-sister's in Nova Scotia, for Jack's mother was one of those homesick, clanish people who pine without their relations as much as some of us pine with them; and even a half-sister was worth more to her in her fanciful and feeble condition than a whole one is apt to be to bolder souls.

She had made her visit at her half-sister's, and they had talked over receipts, and compared yeast, and cut out baby things, and turned dresses, and dyed flannel, and gone to prayer-meetings together; and Jack's mother was coming home, partly because Jack's father came for her, and partly because he happened to come sober, which was a great point, and partly because the schooner had to sail, which was an other—she was coming home, at all events, when a gale struck them. It was an ugly blow. The little two-masted vessel swamped, in short, at midnight of a moonlit night off the coast, just the other side of seeing Cape Ann light. The crew were picked up by a three-master, and taken home. Aboard the three-master, in fright and chill and storm, the little boy was born. They always put it that he was born in Fairharbor. In fact, he was born rounding Eastern Point. "The toughest place to be borned in, this side of Torment," Jack's father said. But Jack's mother said nothing at all.

Jack's father kept sober till he got the mother and the child safely into the little crumbling, gray cottage in half of whose meagre dimensions the family kept up the illusion which they called home. Then, for truth compels me, I must say that Jack's father went straightway out upon what, in even less obscure circles than his, it is customary to call "a tear." There seems to be something in the savage, incisive fitness of this word which has over-riden all mere distinctions of class or culture, and must ultimately make it a classic in the language. "I've stood it long as I ken stand, and I'm goin' on a tear—I'm agoin' on a nateral tear," said Jack's father to his oldest dory-mate, a fellow he had a feeling for, much as you would for an oar you were used to, and had pached and watched, and knew the cracks in it, and when it was likely to give way, and whereabouts it would hold.

In fact, that proved to be, in deed and truth, an eternal tear for Jack's father. Drunk as a fisherman could be—and that is saying a good deal—he reshaped that night, knowing not whether nor why, nor indeed knowing that the deed was done; and when he came to himself he was twelve hours out, and on his way to the banks of Newfoundland; and the young mother, with her baby on her arm, looked out of the frosty window over the foot of her old bedstead, and watched for him to come, and did not like to tell the neighbors that she was short of fuel.

She was used to waiting—women are; Fairharbor women always are. But she had never waited so long before. And when, at the end of her waiting, the old dory-mate came in one night and told her that it happened falling from the mast because he was not sober enough to be up there, Jack's mother said she always expected it. But she had not expected it all the same. We never expect trouble, we only fear it. And she had put the baby on the edge of the bed and got upon her knees upon the floor and laid her face on the baby and tried to say her prayers—for she was a pious little woman, not knowing any better—but found she could not pray, she cried out. And the old dory-mate told her not to try, but to cry as hard as she could. And she told him he was very kind; and so she did. For she was fond of her husband although he got drunk; because he got drunk, one is tempted to say. Her heart had gone the way of the hearts of drunkards' wives: she

loved in proportion to her misery, and gave no equation with what she lost. All the woman in her mothered her husband when she could no longer wifely worship him. When he died she felt as if she had lost her eldest child. So, as I say, she knelt with her face on the baby, and cried as if she had been the blindest of wives. Afterward she felt this with self-reproach. She said one day to the old dory-mate:

"When my trouble came I did not pray to God. I'd ought to have. But I only cried at him."

Jack had come into the world in a storm, and he began it stormily. He was a big, roaring baby, and he became a restless boy. His mother's gentle and unmodified femininity was helpless before the problem of this wholly masculine little being. She said Jack needed a man to manage him. He smoked at 6; he lived in the stables and on the wharves at 8; he came when he got ready, and went when he pleased; he obeyed when he felt like it, and when he was punished he kicked. Once in an imaginative moment he bit her.

She sent him to pick mackerel, for they were put to it to keep soul and body together, and he brought home such habits of speech as even the Fairharbor woman had never heard. From the little boy, her baby—not yet old enough to be out of short trousers, and scarcely out of little sacks, had been yours, my Lady, at the pretty age when one still fastens lace collars round their necks, and has them under shelter by dark, and hears their prayers, and challenges the breath of heaven lest it blow too rudely on some delicate forming fiber of soul and body—from her little boy, at 8 years old, the mother first learned the abysses of vulgarity in a seaport town.

It must be admitted that her education in this respect had been defective. She had always been one of the women in whose presence her neighbors did not speak too carelessly.

But Jack's mother had the kind of eyes which do not see mire—the meek, religious, deep-blue eye which even growing sons respect while they strike the tears from it. At the worst Jack regarded her as a species of sacred fact, much like heaven or a hymn. Sometimes on Sunday nights he stayed at home with her; he liked to hear her sing. She sang Rock of Ages in her best black alpaca with her work-worn hands crossed upon her gingham apron which she put on to save her dress.

Butah, she said, Jack needed a man to manage him. And one day when she said this, in spite of her unconsciousness, or because of it, the old dory-mate to whom she said it said he thought so too, and if she had no objections he would like to be that man. And the Fairharbor widow, who had never thought of such a thing, said she didn't know as she had; for nobody knew, she said, how near to starving they had come; and it was something to have a sober man. So, on this reasonable basis, Jack acquired a step-father, and his step-father sent him straightway to the Grand Banks.

He meant it well enough, and perhaps it made no difference in the end. But Jack was a little fellow to go fishing—only 10. His first voyage was hard; it was a March voyage; he got badly frostbitten, and the skipper was rough. He was knocked about a good deal, and had the measles by himself in his berth; and the men said they didn't know they had brought a baby to the Banks, for they were very busy; and Jack laid and cried a little, and thought about his mother, and wished he hadn't kicked her, but forgot it when he got well. So he swaggered about among the men, as a boy does when he is the only one in a crew, and aped their talk, and shared their grog, and did their hard work, and learned their songs, and came home with the early stages of moral ossification as well set in upon his little heart as a 10-year-old heart allows.

The next voyage did not mend the matter; nor the next. And although the old dory-mate was an honest fellow he was more successful as a dory-mate than he was as a step-father. He and Jack did not "get on." Sometimes Jack's mother wondered if he had needed a man to manage him; but she never said so. She was a good wife, and she had fuel enough now; she only kissed Jack and said she meant it for the best, and then she went away and sang Rock of Ages to the tune of Martyn, very slow, and quite on the wrong key. It seemed to make her feel better, poor thing. Jack sometimes wondered why.

When he was 12 years old he came home from a winter's voyage one night, and got his pay for his share—boy's pay, yet, for a boy's share; but bigger than it used to be—and did not go home first, but went rollicking off with a crowd of Portuguese. It was a Sunday night, and his mother was expecting him, for she knew the boat was in. His step-father expected him, too, and his money, and Jack knew that. His mother had been sick, but Jack did not know that; she had been very sick, and she had asked for him a great deal. There had been a baby, born dead while its father was off shore after cod, and it had been very cold weather; and something had gone wrong.

At midnight of that night some one knocked at the door of the crumbling cottage. The step-father opened it;

he looked pale and agitated. Some boys were there in a confused group; they bore what seemed to be a lifeless body on a drag, or bob-sled; it was Jack, dead drunk.

It was the first time—he was only 12—and one of the Fairharbor boys took the pipe from his mouth to explain.

"He was trapped by a Portyger, and they've stole every cent of him," 'n' kicked him out, 'n' left him, stranded like a monk-fish, so me and the other fellers we borrowed a sled and brought him home, for we thought his mother'd rat'er. He ain't dead, but he's just as drunk as if he was 60!"

The Fairharbor boy mentioned this circumstance with a kind of abnormal pride, as if such superior maturity were a point for a comrade to make note of. But Jack's step-father went out softly and shut the door, and said:

"Look here, boys, help me in with him, will you? Not that way, his mother's in there. She died an hour ago."

CHAPTER II.

And so the curse of his heredity came upon him. She never knew, thank heaven. Her knowledge would have been a kind of terrible fore-omission, if she had. She would have had no hope of him from that hour. Her experience would have left her no illusions. The drunkard's wife would have educated the drunkard's mother too "liberally" for that. She would have taken in the whole scope and detail of the future in one midnight moment's breadth, as a problem in the higher mathematics may rest upon the width of a geometrical point. But she did not know. We say—I mean, it is our fashion of saying—that she did not know. God was merciful. She had asked for Jack, it seemed, over and over, but did not complain of him for not coming; she never complained of Jack. She said the poor boy must have stayed somewhere to have a pleasant time; and she said they were to give her love to him, if he came in while she was asleep. And then she asked her husband to sing Rock of Ages for her, because she did not feel very strong. He couldn't sing—more than a halibut, poor fellow; but he did not like to disappoint her, for he thought she looked what he called "miser'ble"; so he sat down by the bed and raised his hoarse, weather-beaten voice to the tune of Martyn, as best he could, and mixed up two verses inextricably with a line from "Billy's on the bright blue sea," which he added because he saw he must have something to fill out, and it was all he could think of, but she thanked him very gently, and said he sang quite well; and said once more that he was to give her love to Jack; and went to sleep afterward, and by and by, they could not wake her to see her boy brought to her drunk.

The curse of his heredity was upon him. We may blame, we may loathe, we may wonder, we may despair, but we must not forget. There were enough to blame without remembering Jack, like all drunkards, soon learned this. In fact, he did not remember it very well himself, not having been acquainted with his father; and never sentimentalized over himself nor whined for his bad luck, but owned up to his sins, with the bluntness of an honest fellow in spite of it all. He never lied when he was sober.

If the curse of his ancestry had come upon him, his compensatory temperament came too. Jack had the merry heart of the easy drinker. Born with his father's alcoholized brain-cells, poor baby, endowed with the narcotized conscience which this species of parentage bequeaths, he fell heir to the kind of attractiveness that goes with the legacy.

He was a happy-go-lucky fellow. Life sat airy on him. He had his mother's handsome eyes dashed with his father's fun (for she couldn't take a joke to save her); he told a good story; he did a kind deed; he was generous with his money, when he had any, and never in the least disturbed when he hadn't. He was popular to a dangerous extent that makes one's vices seem a kind of social introduction, and not in Jack's circle alone, be it said. Every crew wanted him. Drunk or sober, as a shipmate he was at par. It was usually easy for him to borrow. The fellows made up his fines for him, there was always somebody to go bail for him when he got before the police court. Arrested perhaps a half dozen times a year, in his maddest years, he never was sent to the House in his life. There were always people enough who thought it a pity to let such a good fellow go to prison. He had—I was going to say as a matter of course he had—curly hair. One should not omit to notice that he was splendidly tattooed. He was proud as a peacock of his brawny arms, dashed from wrist to shoulder with the decorative ingenuity of his class. Jack had aesthetic views of his own, indeed, about his personal allowance of indigo. He had objected to the customary medley of anchors, stars, and crescents, and exhibited a certain reserve of taste, which was rather interesting. On his left arm he bore a very crooked lighthouse rising from a heavy sea; he was in fact quite flooded along the bicipital muscle with waves and billows, but nothing else interfered with the massive proportions of the effect. This was considered a masterly design, and Jack was often called upon to push up his sleeve and explain how he came by the inspiration.

Upon the other arm he wore a crucifix, ten inches long; this was touched with blood-red ink; the dead Christ hung upon it, lean and pitiful. Jack said he took the crucifix against his drowning. It was an uncommonly large and ornate crucifix.

Jack was a steady drinker at 19. At 25 he was what an inexperienced or a deeply experienced temperance missionary would have called incurable. The intermediate grades would have confidently expected to save him.

Of course he reformed. He would not have been interesting if he had not. The unmitigated sot has few attractions even for seafaring society. It is the foil and flash, the by-play and side-light of character, that "lead us on." Jack was always reforming. After that night when he was brought home on a bob-sled, the little boy was as miserable as he knew how to be for a long time; he drew the unfortunate inference that the one involved the other. By the time his mother's grave was green with the scanty Fairharbor church-yard grass—for even the sea wind seems to have a grudge against the very dead for choosing dry graves in Fairharbor, and scants them in their natural covering—by that time rank weeds had overgrown the sorrow of the homeless boy. He and his step-father "got on" less than ever now, as was to be expected; and when one day Jack announced with characteristic candor that he was going to get drunk, if he went to Torment for it, the two parted company; and the crumbling cottage knew Jack no more. By and by when his step-father was drowned at Georges, Jack borrowed the money for some black gloves and a hat-band. He had the reputation of being a polite fellow; the fishermen spelled it t-o-n-y. Truth to tell, the old dory-mate had wondered sometimes on Sunday afternoons if he had been the man to manage Jack; and felt that the main object of his second marriage had been defeated.

Jack, as I say, was always reforming. Every temperance society in the city had a hand at him. They were of the old-fashioned, easy type, which took their responsibilities comfortably. They held him out on a pair of moral tons, and tried to toast his misdemeanors out of him, before a quick fire of pledges and badges; and when he tumbled out of the tons, and asked the president and treasurer why they didn't bow to him in the street when he was drunk, or why, if he was good enough for them in the lodgeroom, he wasn't good enough to shake hands with before folks on the postoffice steps, or propounded any of those ingenious posers with which his kind are in the habit of disturbing the benevolent spirit, they snapped the tongs too, and turned him over to the churches.

They touched him gingerly. They invited him into the free pews—a dismal little row in the gallery—sent him a tract or two, and asked him a few well-meant and very confusing religious questions, to which Jack's replies were far from satisfactory. One ardent person, a recent convert, coaxed him into a weekly prayer-meeting. It was a very good, honest, uninteresting prayer-meeting, and there were people sitting there beside him with clean lives and clear faces, whose motives Jack was not worthy to understand, and he knew enough to know it. But it happened to be a foreign mission prayer-meeting, devoted to the Burmese field, which was, therefore, he said, not so much argument against foreign missions, as a deficient means of grace to the fisherman. Jack was terribly bored. He ran his hands through his curls, and felt for his tobacco, and whispered to the young convert to know if there weren't any waits in the play so a man could get out without hurting anybody's feelings. But just then the young convert struck up a hymn, and Jack stayed.

He liked the singing. His restless, handsome face took on a change such as a windy day takes on toward dusk, when the breeze dies down. When he found they were singing Rock of Ages, he tried to sing it too—for he was a famous tenor on deck. But when he had sung a line or two—flash! down in one of the pews in front, he saw a thin old lady with blue eyes, sitting in a black alpaca dress with her hands on her gingham apron.

"That's my mother. Have I got the jim jams?" asked the unaccustomed worshiper of himself. But then he remembered that he was sober. He could sing no more after this, but bowed his head and looked into his old felt hat, and wondered if he were going to cry, or get religion. In point of fact, he did neither of these things, because a very old church-member arose just then, and said he saw a poor castaway in our midst to-night, and he besought the prayers of the meeting for his soul. Jack stopped crying. He looked hard at the old church-member. He knew him; had always known him. The fisherman waited until that prayer was through—it was rather a long prayer—and then he, too, sprang to his feet. He looked all around the decorous place; his face was white with the swift passion of the drinking man.

"I never spoke in meetin' in my life," said Jack in an unsteady voice. "I ain't religious. I drink. But I'm sober to-night, and I've got something to say to you. I heard what that man said. I know him. He's old Jim Crownoby. I've always known Jim Crownoby. He owns a sight of property in this town. He's a rich man. He owns that block on Black street.

You know he does. You can't deny it. Nor he can't neither. All I want to say is, I've got drunk in one of them places of his, time and again; and if there ain't anybody but him to pray for my soul, I'd rather go to the devil."

Jack stopped short, jammed on his hat and left the meeting. In the shocked rustle that followed, some one had the tact to start "Rescue the Perishing," as the fisherman strode down the broad aisle. He did not go again. The young convert followed him up for a week or two, and gave him an expensive Testament, bought out of an almost invisible personal income in vain.

"I've no objections to you," said Jack candidly, "I'm much obliged to ye for yer politeness, sir. But them churches that sub-leases to a rum-seller, I don't think they understand a drinkin' man. Hey? Well, ain't he their biggest rooster, now? Don't he do the heft of the prayin', and the tallest of their crownin', consequent? Thought so. Better leave go, sir. I ain't a pious man; I'm a fisherman."

"Fishes," said Jack, "is no fools." He gave voice to this remark one day in Boston, when he was 25 years old. He was trying to entertain a Boston girl; she was not familiar with Fairharbor or with the scenery of his calling; he wanted to interest her; he liked the girl. He had liked a good many girls, it need not be said; but this one had laid upon the fisherman—she knew not how, he knew not why, and what man or woman of us could have told him—the power that comes not of reason, or of time, or of trying, or of wisdom, or of rightness, but of the mystery to which, when we are not speaking of Jack, we give the name of love. It seems a sacrifice, admit, to write it here, and of these two. But there, again, it would be easy to be wrong. The study of the relativity of human feeling is a delicate science; it calls for a fine moral equipment. If this were the high-water mark of nature for Jack—and who shall say—the tide shall have its sacred due, even down among those weeds and in that mud. He liked that girl, among them all, and her he thought of gently. He had known her a long time; as much as three months. When the vessel came into Boston to sell halibut, he had a few days there, drifting about as seamen do, homeless and reckless; dashing out the wages just paid off, in ways that sometimes he remembered and sometimes he forgot, and that usually left him without a dollar toward his next fine when he should be welcomed by the police court of his native city on returning home.

[To be continued.]

"True dignity abides with her alone
Who, in the silent hour of inward thought,
Can still respect, can still reserve herself,
In loneliness of heart."
—[WORDSWORTH.]

Young People.

The Brave Hussar.
Thirty thousand Austrians were ranged in grand review,
Mounted on their chargers proud, all soldiers good and true.
Joyously the tumbling bells throbbed on the summer air,
And loyally the people cheered that martial sight so fair.

From out the thirty thousand a thousand wheeled away,
The chosen warriors of them all—the flower of that array.
A regiment without its peer, well proved in deadly strife,
Who prized their spotless honor as dearer far than life.

Their high-bred steeds were galloping, the matchless horsemen swept
Before their sovereigns, in review, whose hearts with hope uplifted,
But as the line came dashing up, there echoed to the sky
Above the thunder of the hoofs, a mother's piercing cry!

And every heart ceased beating, in dumb and helpless fear,
But still the swift steeds' iron hoofs were coming ever near,
While just before their fatal tide, that mother's little child
Gazed fearless on the dread array, and clapped her hands and smiled.

But see! Out from the charging line a stalwart hussar leapt
Far forward on his horse's neck; and, dashing there, he swept
His strong arm out and caught the child, nor slackened his speed,
Nor lost the pace, nor broke the line, for doing of the deed.

A thousand voices rent the air in rapturous acclaim,
A hundred thousand joined to swell the hero's sudden fame,
As safely on his saddle-bow the laughing child was seen,
Her fair hair dancing on the wind, a glittering, golden sheen!

How proudly gleamed the soldier's eye as by the royal stand
He saw the cross of honor gleam there in his sovereign's hand;
And—oh, what joy the hussar feels!—the Emperor bows down,
And fixes on that valiant breast the cross of high renown!

We do not know the hussar's name, nor is there any need;
We know him as the brave hussar who did this gallant deed:
A man as true and tender as he was strong and brave—
Who had no thought of self, but dared a little child to save.

—JENNIE E. T. DOWE, in October St. Nicholas.

The True Story of Cinderella.

Some stories, like some people's faces, never grow old, but become more beautiful and dear to us with passing time. Cinderella is, indeed, a

very old "fairy tale," for Cinderella, or Rhodope, as she was known in her native country of Egypt, lived during the reign of Psammetichus, one of the famous twelve kings of that renowned country. This little Egyptian maiden was beautiful, as comely even as the lovely Cleopatra, with feet of the smallest size and most exquisite shape. Her home was near a beautiful clear stream, where she often went to bathe. One day she thoughtlessly left her shoes lying on the bank. A passing eagle caught sight of the embroidered sandals, and, sweeping down upon what he thought was some delicate morsel, carried one off in his beak. The bird, at one wave of the wand of the queen of the fairies, who dwelt near her rocky cradle, became a fairy god-mother, and sought to make an alliance between Psammetichus, the king, and the fair Egyptian maiden.

Psammetichus sat on his royal throne in Memphis, with the officers of state around him, when the wily bird let fall the sandal in his lap.

The king decided at once that it was a token direct from the gods that he should find the owner and make her his bride. Couriers were hastily dispatched all over the kingdom to order ladies of both high and low degree to report if they had lost a sandal on the banks of a certain stream. Many responded that they had, when they were again ordered to repair to a feast on a certain day, given by the king, who would on that occasion select the future queen.

The pretenders had but five days in which to respond to the "call." So many and curious were the devices to which they resorted in order to lessen their feet, from this arose that portion of the song, "Pare your heels, Pare your toes."

Rhodope was there, with the other sandal in her pocket. The fairy god-mother also waited outside to hear the heralds proclaim the success of her scheme.

The false "Rhodopes" or "Cinderellas" became slaves as a punishment for having deceived the king. Amid great rejoicing the true Rhodope and Psammetichus were wed. And now, after nearly or quite 3,000 years, we have Cinderella, her cruel step-sisters, and the wonderful slipper of "ye older time."—[The Housekeeper.]

What a Boy-King Bought.

Not long ago there was terrible excitement at the royal court of Anam. The king, Thanh-Tai, who is now 14 years old, was missing. Etiquette requires that the Anamese king shall never leave the royal grounds. He is a kingly prisoner. And that the king should not only be absent from the palace, but that no one should know where he was constituted an event of so direful consequence that the whole court was in dismay. But the young potentate was not hard to find. Though he was a king, he was a boy, and it is natural for a boy when he has some money in his pocket to want to go out and spend it. This was exactly what the King of Anam had done.

Entirely alone, he had started on a "shopping" expedition through the streets of Hue. Of course, no one knew him, because he had never shown his face in public. He was simply a boy, like any other boy, and this was exactly what he wanted. But he was treated with great respect by the shopkeepers, because he seemed to have plenty of money. Curiously enough, the thing which seemed to attract him most was a head-shearing machine or hair-clipper, and when the frightened nobles of the court discovered him at last it was with this singular implement in his possession. No doubt he intended to amuse himself by shaving the heads of all his dependents.—[Youth's Companion.]

To Struggling Young Men.

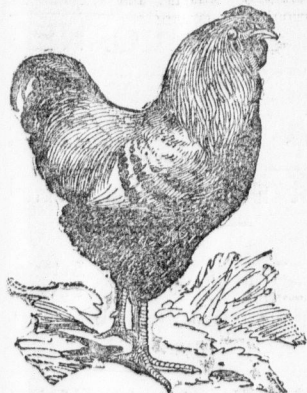
Take care of yourself. Nobody else will take care of you. Your help will not come up two or three or four flights of stairs; your help will come through the roof, down from heaven, from that God who in the 6,000 years of the world's history never betrayed a young man who tried to be good and a Christian. Let me say in regard to your adverse worldly circumstances that you are on a level now with those who are finally to succeed. Mark my words, and think of it 30 years from now. You will find that those who, 30 years from now, are the millionaires of the country, who are the orators of the country, who are the poets of the country, who are the strong merchants of the country, who are the great philanthropists of the country—mightiest in church and state—are now on a level with you, not an inch above, and with you in straitened circumstances now. Herschel earned his living by playing his violin at parties, and in the intervals of his playing he would go out and look up at the midnight heavens, the field of his immortal quests. George Stephenson rose from being the foreman of a colliery to be the most renowned of the world's engineers. No outfit, no capital to start with! Young man, go down to the library and get some books, and read of what wonderful mechanism God gave you in your hand, in your foot, in your eye, in your ear, and then ask some doctor to take you into the dissecting-room and illustrate to you what you have read about, and never again commit the blasphemy of saying you have no capital to start with. Equipped! Why, the poorest young man is equipped as only the God of the whole universe could afford to equip him.—[Dr. Talmage.]

FARM & GARDEN

THE BEST BREED.

Looking at Poultry From the Standpoint of a Market Poultryman.

Who will satisfactorily and with general approbation state which is the best breed? From a farmer's standpoint there is no such thing as a best breed, for when beauty and utility are taken into account.



A SILVER WYANDOTTE PRIZE WINNER. As well as utility, or rather in reference to utility, all breeds have special traits which will endear them to fanciers.

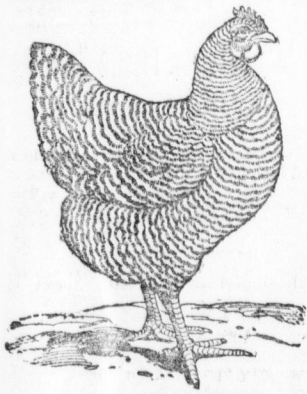
Looking at poultry from the standpoint of a market poultryman, the question assumes an entirely different aspect. Whether eggs or meat are wanted as a specialty, the size of the fowls and the proportion of meat to skin must always be considered, as sooner or later the laying stock must be disposed of on account of age, and then the advantage of weight is felt. In this connection a correspondent of *The Poultry Journal* thus sums up the matter. He says:

Take Leghorns, for instance—veritable egg producing machines. They will certainly prove remunerative for a time, but when it is found necessary to renew a yard on account of age 100 Leghorns will not average over four pounds apiece, while Minorcas, just as good layers, will average six pounds, and Light Brahmas from eight to nine pounds. Again, the rearing of 100 pullets will entail also the rearing of about 100 cockerels, which must be disposed of as market fowls, and then every additional pound in weight means the price of one dozen eggs. From the above it should be easily seen that Leghorns are not the best fowls for market poultrymen. A larger breed is needed, even if the egg production is to be reduced.

Light Brahmas are a good breed, the main objection to them being their slowness to put on flesh as chickens, making them in consequence undesirable as rollers. Minorcas make a splendid all purpose fowl, but again in their case something is wrong. As chickens they are not sufficiently hardy to make them as profitable as they should be, and as fowls they suffer greatly from severe winters, which causes their production of eggs to be seriously affected. Langshans are good layers, have size in their favor, and they are hardy, but they have the Asiatic trait of maturing slowly, which detracts somewhat from their value.

The pure breeds at present rightfully laying claim to the title of all purpose fowls are the Wyandottes and the Plymouth Rocks, with the scales tipping in favor of the last, owing to their greater average weight and a slight superiority in number of eggs per year. They are both hardy, mature quickly and when full grown and over a year old are easily fattened. While they would seem to fill the bill they are not perfect. If kept in their purity, they are liable to suffer from the effects of inbreeding and to lose much of their vitality and power of healthy and vigorous reproduction.

If all breeds offer objections, what then is the market poultryman to do? He will begin by carefully selecting for his breeding pens healthy, vigorous pullets of some large breed in order to obtain the required size, Light Brahmas preferred, and mate them to Leghorn cocks likewise healthy, in order thereby



IDEAL WYANDOTTE ROCK HEN. To graft a great power of egg production on an abundance of flesh—adding by the same means quick development and early maturity. The best breed for the market poultryman, then, is the breed which he will himself create in the shape of a perpetually renewed cross, and a rich vitality will be maintained on a par with size and egg production.

Bees Sting and Rheumatism. The Malta Standard states that the theory that the virus of the bee sting is an infallible remedy for acute rheumatism has received most unquestionable confirmation from the practices of the country people in Malta. Bees are said to be plentiful in the island, and the virtue of the sting as a cure for rheumatism has been long established. It is, in fact, said to have been a common practice for generations past to resort to this remedy in all severe cases, the results being most favorable.

New canned corn, peas and tomatoes, three for 25 cents. D. J. Langdon's grocery, corner York and Thames streets.

THE VALUE OF STRAW.

It is a Market Commodity—Listed on the Produce Exchange, Same as Hay.

On many farms, notably in the grain growing regions of the west, straw is considered a waste product. But a small proportion of it is put to any practical use besides bedding for stock. Near the cities and larger towns it becomes a marketable commodity, and the exchange of straw for the manure made is a village custom.

In New York city straw is a regular market commodity listed on the Produce Exchange the same as hay and graded and subject to the same rules of inspection. The prices at which it sells render it an object to save it in the best possible condition, for only so is it valuable. The Rural New Yorker says there are not so many different grades of straw as of hay, but all straw to sell for quoted prices must be in good condition.

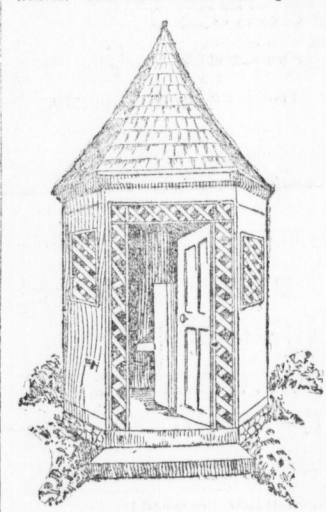
The best rye straw usually sells for about the price of the lower grades of hay. There are two grades of this straw. Some straw may be brought in loose, but practically it is all baled. The requirements for No. 1 rye straw are that it shall be clean, bright, long, sound, pressed in bundles, well and securely baled. The bales of straw are usually larger than those of hay, and few if any are baled with the perpetual presses. Many of them have wood in the bales. No. 2 rye straw must possess the same requirements as No. 1, except that it is not pressed in bundles. Both these grades should be free from chaff. This straw is used largely by horsemen for bedding, by florists and nurserymen for packing flowers, plants and trees and to a less extent for other purposes.

The exchange has given but one grade of oat straw, and all not filling the requirements laid down for this grade would have to be sold on its merits. These requirements are that it shall be clean, bright, sound, well and securely baled. It is possible to bale this more tightly than rye straw, but the bales usually seen vary little from the others in size. It is used largely for packing purposes for such goods as crockery, glassware, etc.

Wheat straw is not graded, but differs but little from oat in the conditions to be met. It is used for much the same purposes and usually sells for about the same price. The market reports generally quote short rye straw in addition to No. 1 and No. 2. This is such as is not tightly baled, but is clean and free from the other grades, but otherwise must fill the requirements for them.

Design For a Wellhouse.

But few of the wells in country places are honored with a shelter of any kind from the heat of summer or the cold of winter. It is certain that such a protection is needed.



AN ORNAMENTAL WELLHOUSE. tion well repays its cost simply in the colder water that is thus afforded in the heat of summer and in freedom from continual freezing of the pump during the "cold snaps" of northern winters. The accompanying design from *The Country Gentleman* illustrates that a wellhouse can be made of more than this practical value. It is quite as well made to add an attraction to a country place providing taste is displayed in its construction.

The design herewith calls for an octagonal house with a "dishing" roof, which is shingled and stained. The sides may be of matched boards of equal width, beaded, over which vines may be trailed. The foundation wall should be solid, to prevent the entrance of toads, insects, etc., to the well, which may be reached by making a portion of the wellhouse floor removable. A few shrubs near such a house will add to its attractiveness.

Capabilities of Muck Sells.

Before condemning muck as good for nothing it is always worth while to experiment with it. Usually it is too wet and needs drainage. It sometimes also needs potash and phosphate when the muck is made from plants in which these minerals are deficient. After draining, a dressing of wood ashes or potash from the German potash salts and seed it with clover. The roots of clover will run deeply in drained mucky soil, and once a clover catch has been assured the soil can be manured more cheaply with clover than in any other way.

Here and There.

A good crop of wheat can only be grown upon a fine seed bed. Nitrate of soda is a quick acting fertilizer, and its price has been cheapened considerably of late years.

Dr. C. V. Riley tells us in *Insect Life* that there is strong reason to believe that the English sparrow is instrumental in suppressing the horse fly.

Conservative estimates place the crop of apples this year as not over one-quarter of what the crop was last year.

The bicycle is likely to prove as dangerous a rival to the saddle horse as electricity to the draft horse.

Center's Little Liver Pills must not be confused with common Calhoun's or Purgative Pills as they are extremely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

THE ADVERTISER

WINTER DAIRYING IN DAKOTA.

It Pays Even When the Thermometer Is Below Zero.

The barn was not an expensive one, but would hold 100 head of stock and was cut into a bank with a slope so that the drainage was perfect. I jot down what the dairyman told us during the afternoon while he was caring for his stock. Every cow seemed to know her owner as a friend—no haste, no rude noise, startled her. "Last summer," said the farmer, "I raised some corn fodder, millet and oat and pea hay, with some carrots and sugar beets for a change of food. I contract early for my bran and buy it cheap. My cows all come in fresh in September and October, going dry through flytime. I begin feeding them at once to keep up their flow of milk while butter is high. I never sell for less than 25 cents, and often 40 cents per pound.

"I put my cows up nights as soon as frost comes and feed millet, hay and bran. Now, during the cold of winter I get up at half past five in the morning, go to the barn and give the cows their grain feed, consisting of bran, ground oats and peas in the proportion of eight quarts of bran, four of oats and one of peas, or often change to one of new process oatmeal. Then at 6 o'clock we milk, running the milk through a hand separator, feeding my calves and pigs good feed of corn fodder and let my cows alone till noon, when I water them. They finish up all the fodder or millet in their mangers and lie down to chew their cud till half past 4, when I again feed them a smaller grain ration supplemented with four quarts of chopped roots, and at half past 5 go to milking, finishing in one hour.

"Myself, boy and hired hand do the milking. I treat the milk as in the morning and then fill the mangers with millet or oat and pea hay, first cleaning out every bit of rubbish left in their mangers, using it for bedding. I neglected to say I clean their stables every morning, hauling the offal and litter out on the field and scattering from each load."

He was asked if his cows ought not to be fed often. "No," said he, "cows, with their quadruple stomachs, need much longer to digest their food. Neither do I rouse them up at 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. I find from observation these hours are their very best for sleeping. Neither do I let them out through the winter unless it is on some especially bright, sunny day. Then I find they are ready to return to their stalls for their evening meal."

"But do you not find your feed pretty expensive?" "No, not very. I feed about 40 pounds per day of rough stuff. One-half is cheap straw, costing nothing but the hauling, as I thrash the oats and peas out to use for grain. I figure that my grain feed and roots cost me 80 cents per day; hay, 5 cents—a total of 25 cents per day. My skim milk and manure more than pay all care and other expenses. I feed extra heavy, for this is a cold climate, and I want much milk for my calves. My cows average me 500 pounds of butter per year, besides a fine calf. They are all high grade Holsteins, crossed up from the best dairy cows I could find. I clear \$75 on each cow yearly. My pigs, calves, chickens, etc., pay all expenses, so I can lay up for my work about \$2,000 per year. Besides my farm is getting better yearly from the large amount of manure spread each winter."—W. P. Wade in *American Agriculturist*.

Dairy and Creamery.

Professor Dean of the Ontario Agricultural college, speaking of the difference between cheese and evaporated milk, says: "The difference between these two products is chiefly in the treatment of the milk. In the case of the original compounds of the milk—viz, water about 81 per cent; fat, 31 per cent; casein, 31 per cent, and about 7 per cent of lactic acid, ash, etc., while the evaporated milk has also the milk sugar, which in cheese-making passes off in the whey, and a varying amount of water and in some cases cane sugar."

Scientific cheesemakers at the experimental stations begin to be of opinion that cheese can be made without rennet and that this will be done in course of time, though how they are not prepared to say.

The truth about aerating milk seems to be this: If you want to get cream from butter making, do not aerate it, as this makes the cream hard to get out of the milk. Milk that is clean does not need aeration for butter making purposes. But if you sell the milk and want to get the best prices for a pure, sweet article without any food flavor or cowy odors, then aerate it.

Dairy Instructor Ball advises all creameries to put in apparatus for pasteurizing or sterilizing the cream before they churn it. This is done in Danish creameries and constitutes one reason why Danish butter is considered the best that is made.

Mix together the bulky and concentrated foods in proper proportion. The co-operative creamery system is entirely successful in Denmark. There are over 1,000 such creameries in that country at present, each with a membership ranging from 10 to 100.

Danish farmers start a creamery by forming themselves into an association and borrowing capital on the joint security of the members. Then they build the creamery and set it going. No member is allowed to leave the association till it is free from debt. An executive committee is appointed, consisting of chairman, secretary, treasurer, auditor and directors. A general manager is hired, and he and the executive committee transact all the business and run the creamery without any meddling on the part of the stockholders.

Itch on human and horse and all animals cured in 30 minutes by *Wendy's Sanitary Lotion*. This never fails. Sold by J. Callard, Druggist.

HELPLESS AND HOPELESS.

Two Years of the Most Intense Suffering.

Mrs. John W. Cope, of Port Stanley, Suffered From Malarial Fever Followed by Ulcers—Her Friends Despaired of Her Recovery—A Cure Found After Doctors Declared There Was No Hope.

(From the St. Thomas Journal.)

One of the happiest couples in the county of Elgin are Mr. and Mrs. John W. Cope, who live in the house at the tollgate, on the London and Port Stanley road. The cause of their joint happiness is that Mrs. Cope, who for three years past has been a great sufferer, and whose recovery was not believed to be possible, has been completely cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, after a number of physicians and many remedies had failed to give her relief. In November, 1899, when we were living in Tilsonburg, I was taken ill with malarial fever. After I recovered from the fever my limbs began to swell. They continued to swell for nearly a year. Two years ago, I was so weak, the size of a big penny, broke out on each ankle. A Tilsonburg physician was called in and attended me for more than three months, but I grew worse and worse. These spots, stings and sores, and caused me the most intense pain. He finally told me that nothing could be done for me as my age was against me, and that I could not live long. Then I tried medicines given me by a Tilsonburg druggist, but to no avail. A year ago, I was moved to the tollgate here. The sores kept growing more and more painful and kept getting larger. I tried everything that anyone recommended, but nothing did me any good, and the whole course of the disease was not getting better. A physician, formerly practicing at Port Stanley, was then called in and treated me for about four months. He said he had never seen anything like my case, and that the sores were not his practice, and said the sores were worse. At this time the sores formed a complete ring around my ankle and up the leg for about four inches. The effusion from the sores was like water, and three or four heavy cloths soaked around them would soon get wet, and the water would run down into my slippers. The burning, stinging and twitching was sometimes unbearable and I could not sleep at night from the intense pain, and could not keep the bed clothes on my limbs because of the burning sensation. The longer the physician attended me the worse I seemed to become. Then my son sent for another doctor, but that I could not be cured. At this time my husband strongly urged me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although utterly discouraged I began taking them in November, 1892. After I had taken four boxes the stinging pain in the sores began to stop and the effusion of water ceased. I continued taking the Pink Pills until I had taken twelve boxes, and as you now see, I am entirely cured. I have not taken any pills since last April, and my health is never better than it is now. I can stand work better than I could for years before I was taken ill, and feel like a new woman. I went down to Tilsonburg on a visit recently and my children and old friends and neighbors could hardly credit that I was cured, but it is a joyful fact nevertheless."

Mr. Cope was present during the interview with his wife and said: "I know that every word my wife has said is true, and both of us are prepared to make affidavits to its truth at any time. She suffered so much with the sores that I thought she would go crazy, and had little hope that she would ever be cured. You may be certain that we are profoundly grateful for the wonderful remedy, and that we never lose an opportunity to say a good word for it. It has brought my wife health and strength after everything else had failed, and we have reason to be deeply thankful. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuritis, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending on vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the flow of health to pale and sickly women. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, of Rockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing their trademark and wrapper printed in red ink, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with starch, arrowroot or sugar, and is far more nourishing. It is delicious, nourishing, and easily digested. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

School reports, three styles, 30 cents per hundred. Send for samples. ADVERTISER Printing Co., London, Ont.

NAVIGATION AND RAILWAYS.

SINGLE FARE TO THE—

WORLD'S FAIR VIA

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

WHO, FROM

OCTOBER 13 to 28

INCLUSIVE

Will sell Round Trip Tickets from all stations in Canada at above rate.

Tickets will be good to arrive back at starting point until the thirteenth day from (and including date of issue).

LAST CHANCE TO VISIT THE FAIR.

SECURE BERTHS EARLY.

D. MCNICOLL, General Passenger Agent, Montreal.

W. R. CALLAWAY, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent, No. 161 Dundas street, corner of Richmond. City Office open 7 a.m.

WORLD'S FAIR EXCURSIONS DAILY.

TICKET OFFICE

"Clock" Corner

RICHMOND & DUNDAS STS

E. De la Hooke,

G. T. R. City Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Hamilton Steamboat Company

PALACE STEAMERS

Macassa & Modjeska

Commencing June 10, leave Toronto 7:30 and 11:15 a.m. and 5:15 p.m. Leave Hamilton 7:30 and 10:45 a.m., 2:15 and 5:30 p.m.

*Calls at Cayville, weather permitting. RAYMOND & PATERSON, 310 GUYTON ST., ALBANY, N.Y. J. H. CLIFFORD, General Agent, Toronto. Manager, Hamilton.

SINGLE FARE EXCURSIONS EVERYDAY

TO—

CHICAGO,

—VIA—

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls House."

Particulars at City Office, 395 Richmond street, or depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst.

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket Agent, O. W. HUGGLES, JOHN G. LAYEN, Gen. Pass. Agent, Can. Pass. Agent.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

CHICAGO

DAILY EXCURSIONS

\$9 30.

Seven Express Trains Daily

No Delays! No Transfers!

Baggage passed customs and checked through. Sleeping Car accommodation secured in advance.

For full particulars apply at DE LA HOOKE'S Office, "Clock" Corner Richmond and Dundas streets and at G. T. R. depot.

SINGLE FARE EXCURSIONS

TO—

CHICAGO AND RETURN,

EVERY

Wednesday & Saturday

During the Month of October.

Tickets Good for 13 Days.

Particulars at the City Office, 395 Richmond Street, or M. C. R. Depot.

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket Agent, O. W. HUGGLES, JOHN G. LAYEN, Gen. Pass. Agent, Can. Pass. Agent.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships. Liverpool, Calling at Switz.

REDUCTION IN CABIN RATES.

From Montreal. From Quebec.

Norfolkian, Oct. 21, 9 a.m. Oct. 22, 9 a.m.

Sardinian, Oct. 24, 9 a.m. Oct. 25, 9 a.m.

Montgolfier, Nov. 4, 9 a.m. Not calling at Switz.

Rates of passage: By Paritien, \$50, \$60, \$70; by Sardinian, \$50, \$60, by other steamers, \$40, \$50, \$60. Second cabin \$20, extra accommodation \$20, steerage \$24.

STATE LINE SERVICE

New York and Glasgow, via London.

From New York.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Nov. 10, 11 a.m. Nov. 12, 11 a.m.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, Nov. 10, 11 a.m. Nov. 12, 11 a.m.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, Nov. 10, 11 a.m. Nov. 12, 11 a.m.

Cabin passage, single, 310 and upwards; round trip, \$50 and upwards; according to location of berth, second cabin, \$20; steerage of lowest through rates. For tickets and information apply to

ALLEN—P. De la Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas, and Thos. R. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets, P. S. Clarke, 416 Richmond street, John Paul, 395 Richmond street.

NAVIGATION AND RAILWAYS.

LAKE STEAMSHIP LINE

MANITOBA ALBERTA AND ATHABASCA

Scheduled to leave OWEN SOUND every

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

After arrival of train to leave Toronto at 7:50 a.m. calling at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. only making close connection with the through trains at Port William. The 4:30 a.m. train from London, makes direct connection at Toronto Junction with the express for Owen Sound.

Thos. R. Parker, City Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond.

AMERICAN LINE

New York, Southampton, London,

NEW YORK, Wednesday, Nov. 1, 11:30 a.m.

PARIS, Wednesday, Nov. 8, 6 a.m.

BERLIN, Wednesday, Nov. 15, 9:30 a.m.

NEW YORK, Wednesday, Nov. 22, 3:30 p.m.

PARIS, Wednesday, Nov. 29, 10 a.m.

From Pier 43, N.R., foot of Christopher street, New York.

Shortest and most convenient route to London. Passengers land at Emports dock, avoiding inconvenience and expense of transfer by tender. First cabin passage to Southampton, London or Havre, \$50 and upwards, according to steamer. Second cabin, \$35 to \$50. Steerage at low rates.

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION CO.

Gleadow Green, New York, P. S. Clarke & Co., Enyette, E. De la Hooke, London, Ont.

WHITE STAR LINE

Royal and United States Mail Steamers for Queenstown and Liverpool.

"TEUTONIC" Oct. 25

"MAJESTIC" Nov. 1

"GERMANIC" Nov. 15

"BRITANNIC" Nov. 15

"TEUTONIC" Nov. 15

*Superior second cabin accommodation on these steamers.

From White Star dock, foot West Tenth St. Saloon rates: On Teutonic and Majestic, \$50 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic and Teutonic, \$40 and \$45; third cabin, \$25 and \$30, according to location of berth. Saloon rates on Germanic and Britannic, \$50 and upwards. Excursion tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, \$24. Company's office, 41 Broadway, New York.

For further information apply to EDWARD DE LA HOOKE, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets, or W. K. DUNNICK & SON, 416 Richmond street, agents of the line for London, Ont.

CUNARD LINE

"LAND ROUTE"

From New York to Liverpool via Queenstown. Fast Express Mail Service.

UMBRIA, Saturday, Nov. 4, 9 a.m.

LOCANDA, Saturday, Nov. 11, 7 a.m.

MAJESTIC, Saturday, Nov. 18, 9 a.m.

CAMPANIA, Saturday, Nov. 25, 6:30 a.m.

UMBRIA, Saturday, Dec. 2, 9 a.m.

LOCANDA, Saturday, Dec. 9, 9 a.m.

EDITHA, Saturday, Dec. 16, 10 a.m.

CAMPANIA, Saturday, Dec. 23, 7 p.m.



PICTUREQUE CATTLE.

These Were the Champion Beef Herefords at the British Fair.

There is something in these pictures of prize beef cattle that reminds one of the British beef eater himself—sturdy, strong and well rounded out. They are "meat to the bone."

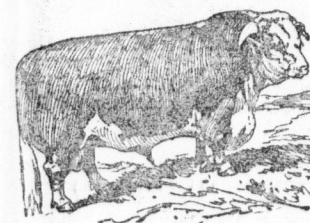
Can this heifer from the rich pasture lands in southwest England be beaten on the black loam prairies of Illinois?



PRIZE ENGLISH HEREFORD HEIFER.

Few young animals could show more beef to the square inch than she does. The Herefords and Devons are the two oldest breeds of domesticated cattle in existence so far as is known. The Herefords are the standard beef breed of old England. In this country they are more common in the New England and middle states than in the west, though of recent years this fine strain of blood has been used to make the steaks of the original Texas steer.

The Herefords make as good oxen as the Devons except in one respect, and that is they are not such fast walkers.



CHAMPION ENGLISH HEREFORD BULL.

Hereford breeders claim that there is less waste in a Hereford carcass. The fat and lean meat is ever evenly mixed throughout. The Hereford is well adapted to both grazing and stall feeding.

Money In Roadsters.

It is pleasant to note that dealers in the centers report a growing and active demand for good roadsters, beyond anything seen during the past few years. At the same time one must regret that it needs to be recorded that there is great trouble in finding what will please customers, says the Maine Farmer. Take these statements, in connection with what may be seen on the farms of Maine, and the lesson is suggestive, to say the least. Must it be admitted that something has been wrong with the breeding or training of the past 10 years? There are indications which point that way, yet when one looks for the real reason it will be found in the development rather than blood lines.

While there has been much that has been experimental, the troubles have multiplied because a single object has been in the mind of the breeder—that of speed. With the training all centering about this one thought, and that the only measure of worth, it is not surprising that style and road qualities, if not size, have been sacrificed. It has been one sided cultivation, and that always insures one sided results, and roadsters such as are wanted do not belong in this class. Right here is where the leaders, the active breeders, have had a great advantage in that they have held to the rounded rather than the one-sided standard, while the man with a single mare or the farmer with his many duties has been swept off his feet by the thought of speed values or the great price realized by some fortunate neighbor.

This explains why so many undersized horses are to be found, and if it be true it suggests the lesson which is enforced so many times in our columns, that of mating and breeding, of feeding and developing with the thought of the perfect whole, and all the while, leaving the question of speed to special business producers. In this there is a sure safe business basis on which to stand for all time.

Wart on a Mare's Leg.

A correspondent asks the veterinarian of the Chicago Inter Ocean how to remove a wart between the hoof and pastern joint of a mare's fore leg. The wart is as large as a man's fist. The vet replies:

The simple removal of a wart by tying a ligature around the base or cutting it off close to the skin with a knife does not always remove the origin of the morbid growth, which as a rule is located deep seated in the subcutaneous tissue; hence the treatment seldom proves successful unless it is promptly followed up by the application of some potent caustic—viz, the actual cautery carefully applied at a white heat, caustic potash, etc. The scientific and efficient means of treatment is to put the patient under proper restraint. If necessary, cast and properly secure the animal, then with a scalpel proceed to deliberately dissect the wart out root and branch. The resulting wound may be dressed daily with some antiseptic, such as powdered boracic acid, iodoform, etc. If during the healing process the morbid growth should manifest a disposition to sprout, the caustic should be promptly applied.

The probable location of the wart calls to mind the necessity for some vigilance on the part of the operator. It is possible that the base may be located in close proximity to some of the important blood vessels on the inside and outside of the fetlock joint, and of course due care should be taken so as not to injure them.

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

FATTENING AND CURING BEEF.

How to Make and Keep Beef For Home Use In Winter.

Mrs. Charles writes in The Rural New Yorker:

I have just been interviewing Mr. Charles, my better and larger half, in regard to the young steer he has been stall feeding for several weeks and was glad to hear that he would soon be in good condition for killing, weather permitting, and I know he will make delicious eating.

He was selected from a herd of 40 steers bought in Buffalo last June and was pasture fed till about six weeks ago. Since then he has been kept constantly in the stable, fed on a diet of pumpkins, cornmeal, bran and clover hay. We killed two such animals last winter and certainly never had such superior beef in the house—rich, juicy and tender as young chicken. The manner in which we disposed of our beefs last winter proved so satisfactory that I will describe it, thinking others may find some suggestions which will prove helpful to them.

As soon as we are likely to have steady cold weather the steer will be slaughtered. One fore quarter and one hind quarter will be sold to neighboring farmers, who are always glad to avail themselves of an opportunity to get such choice meat at so much lower than retail prices. The fore quarter reserved for ourselves, after hanging a week or two, we shall cut up and pack in a 20 gallon crock for corning. Each piece is thoroughly rubbed with the following mixture and then packed as solidly as possible in the large crock or jar: Four quarts of rock salt, 4 pounds of brown sugar, 4 ounces of saltpeter to 100 pounds of beef.

These jars are far superior to barrels for this purpose, as they can be kept much sweeter, and the jar cannot absorb the juices of the meat as a barrel would. No water is needed, as the beef juices will prove sufficient after a few days' standing. A 20 gallon jar will hold about 150 pounds of meat. Corn beef prepared in this way will keep several months in cool weather, though I think the meat fibers are hardened and toughened after, say, two months.

I canned corned beef in glass fruit jars last winter very successfully, opening them in midsummer. The remaining hind quarter is hung in the large, airy garret over the woodshed, where it generally freezes. A steak or roast is cut off as desired. In favorable weather the meat will keep two months if desirable, improving in quality every day.

What Is Anthrax?

This definition is given in bulletin No. 10 of the Delaware experiment station: Anthrax is a disease which affects all domestic animals. Carnivora or flesh eaters—dogs, for instance—enjoy it, it is true, a high degree of protection against it, but at times they, too, succumb. Man himself is quite susceptible, and sheep, goats, horned cattle and horses are especially liable to contract it. The result depends upon the portion of the body that is affected.

If the poison passes through the stomach and develops in the intestines, death follows. If, in the case of man, a wound on the hand or leg gives the poison entrance into the body, then malignant pustules form. Oftentimes such patients recover—possibly one in five may die. The same can be said of horned stock, but sheep and goats, with one or two curious exceptions, have little or no resisting powers, and anthrax once in a flock oftentimes claims one-half as victims.

The cause of this disease is a plant too small to be seen by the naked eye. Under the microscope it looks like a rod possibly five times as long as it is thick. Five thousand of these rods put end to end might measure one inch in length. This rodlike plant goes to seed under certain circumstances—a point to be remembered—for it is this peculiarity which gives it its almost unlimited power for causing losses, for these seeds can stand both heat and cold and can live for years in a dry place without loss of vitality. A combination of heat, moisture and food, such as the animal body offers, may cause the seed to germinate and develop an epidemic anew.

Once within the animal body, anthrax plants multiply without seed formation, and if they cause the death of the animal and it is buried without dissection or mutilation, which would allow air to come into contact with the blood, then in a short time the plant dies, and nothing remains to generate future trouble. Almost invariably, however, immediately after death blood exudes from all the natural openings of the carcass of an anthrax victim. Such blood does not coagulate. It may sink readily into the soil or may spread over it in broad pools, offering ample opportunity for aeration and for seed formation within a relatively few hours.

Live Stock Points.

Fall pastured rye for the winter and spring pastures of the lambs is one of the most satisfactory and paying of crops.

Now is the time to set the brooding machines, otherwise incubators, going. Colonel F. D. Coburn says there is no necessity for a broar's being a sluggish, stupid, half idiotic, chuckle headed clump. A broar can be tractable and still have abundant life and activity.

Use gumption in your feeding methods. Get rid of the old superstition that it is wicked to feed wheat to stock. When wheat is only 40 cents a bushel, pork 5 cents, and butter 25 cents a pound, turn wheat into pork and butter instead of selling it at 40 cents.

Wheat is excellent as concentrated food for all live stock.

The Breeder's Gazette is down on the "well high obsolete" score card as used by judges at fairs. The Gazette observes that it has not been used in the cattle ring of a western show yard in 10 years, and that swine breeders have recovered thoroughly from the score card fever. It wisely shows up the "folly of attempting to apply mathematics to the judging of life."

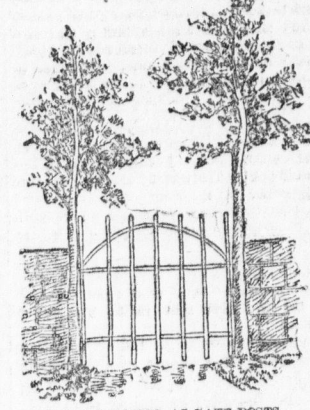
Frank Cooper secured first prize for photographs at the Western Fair. Cut and examine the display. Engagements made for any day.



GATEWAYS AND ENTRANCES.

Secure the Best Effects in the Driveway From Highway to House.

There are numberless ways of beautifying country homes, and one is in providing attractive boundary fences, gateways and entrances. An appearance of solidity in the fence that separates one's lawn or grounds from the adjacent



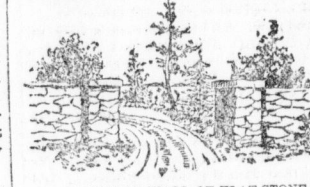
TREES UTILIZED AS GATE POSTS.

Highway is very desirable, and to this end stone walls lend themselves very readily, both for the making of solid fences and attractive entrances through them.

The second illustration shows a pleasing use of flat stones.

To secure the best effect in the driveway from the highway to one's house curves should be used instead of straight lines, and what is of special importance the driveway should enter the grounds on a curve, not at a right angle with the highway, as is so common, even when an effort has been made to secure an artistic effect. Many driveways enter at a right angle to the highway and then curve before reaching the house, but very much is lost in this way. Then again an entrance ought to be banked on either side with shade trees, not set in a bordering row nor in any fashion that suggests design. A rambling or "woody" growth of a variety of trees and shrubs is much to be preferred.

Where an entrance is to be made through a stone wall necessitating the use of a gate, whether the entrance be a driveway or a carriage way, the gate should partake of the solid character of the wall—that is, it should be heavy and



ENTRANCE IN WALL OF FLAT STONE.

substantially built, says The Country Gentleman, authority for the foregoing illustrated descriptions. Where a light fence is employed, either of wire or wood, the gate should partake of the character of lightness, and for such a light gate two trees growing at a convenient distance apart can often be utilized to advantage, such utilization being suggested in one of the illustrations.

Setting Out Fruit Trees.

In setting out new fruit gardens or orchards the Country Gentleman advises that the following rules be observed: Select a good soil, where trees naturally grow well, thus securing natural advantages. Plow deep, and if cultivated with hood crops for a year or two previously all the better, and pulverize well. Lay out the lines in straight rows.

In taking up the trees from the nursery, see that roots are taken up a foot long, to hold them firmly without shaking.

Let the holes for receiving the roots of the young trees be so wide and deep as to place the roots an inch or two deeper than before and to give them abundant room without bending. Cover the newly set roots with finely pulverized earth, pressing it well and leaving no cavities nor interstices among them. Never hill up the earth around the trees, but keep it level, clean and mellow. On good level farm ground never plant the trees of a permanent orchard nearer than 33 or 35 feet, and it is often better to place them 40 or 45 feet apart. Temporary trees may be nearer. Plant young trees not more than two years from the bud or graft.

Treatment must vary with localities. In most regions the orchards should be cultivated with corn or other hood crop for some years till they begin fairly to bear, after which they may be seeded to grass if grazed short through the season with sheep and annually top dressed to clover if it is plowed under every alternate year or substituted with manure.

Worthy of Note.

Thomas Meehan says, "It is probable that no part of the world can show larger tulip trees than West Virginia and Tennessee."

Practically the only, as it is certainly the best, way to propagate black caps is to layer from the tips.

Fine raw bone and ashes make a good fertilizer for grain or fruit. That does not mean that it is necessary or even economical to mix them before applying.

The rhododendron takes a prominent place among plants for cool house decoration and for evergreens out of doors.

New plants of the red raspberry and blackberry are obtained by digging the larger vigorous roots and cutting in pieces about 4 inches long and planting in drills late in the fall or early spring.

The Japan climbing cucumber, so conspicuously advertised this year, is counted as one of an army of disappointing novelties by The Rural New Yorker.

Scorbutic eradicated and all kindred diseases cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by vitalizing and alterative effects, makes pure blood.

At the Bank.

This is to notify you that your account at the bank of health is overdrawn at this rate you will soon be bankrupt, unless you take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites to build you up.

It will STOP A COUGH, CURE A COLIC, and check CONSUMPTION and all forms of WASTING DISEASES. Almost as palatable as Milk. Prepared by Scott & Borne, Belleville. For sale by all druggists.

THE PEOPLE'S

Building & Loan Ass'n. of London, Ont.

(Incorporated Under Act, 185, Revised Statutes of Ontario.)

Authorized Capital, \$5,000,000.

Head Office, Moksens Bank Buildings.

This association offers to both large and small investors the highest rate of interest on their deposits, and every dollar is secured by first mortgages on real estate, and that under a system which reduces the borrowers' indebtedness monthly.

THINK IT OVER.

8% deposited monthly for 10 years will yield \$300. It will increase to \$1,000 in the same time.

WHY PAY RENT?

Illustrations showing how a person without any capital can own his home, worth \$1,000, in 10 years. He subscribes for ten shares and pays as follows:

Membership dues.....\$10

25 monthly dues for 10 years.....\$300

He then buys a house worth \$1,000 and the association advances the purchase price to pay for it. He then pays \$15 per month for 40 months amounting to.....\$600

Total amount paid in.....\$910

From the foregoing illustration it will be observed that a \$1,000 home has been paid for in 10 years for only \$910.

W. M. SPENCER, president; LIEUT.-COL. W. M. GAITHER, vice-president; WM. KITTAL, secretary-treasurer.

A. A. CAMPBELL, managing director.

Office open Saturday evenings from 7:30 to 9:30.

CANADA'S

ONLY MERCANTILE AGENCY

The Legal & Commercial Exchange

OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1892.

GENERAL OFFICES:

Toronto, Montreal, Hamilton.

Prompt and reliable reports furnished.

Collections made all over the world.

TO BUILDERS & THE TRADE

An opportunity is solicited to quote you prices for all kinds of interior finish and for machine work of every description. Turning of all designs done in the most perfect manner. Boulevard jets and rails, blinds and screens, sash, doors and frames in all styles. Prices right. Respectfully yours,

J. C. DODD & SON,

Cor. Wellington & Bathurst Sts., City

TELEPHONE NO. 571.

TRY

BALA

LICORICE

FOR THE VOICE.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared. They are used for years by the people who value them. Every single bottle is a small cure for the commonest ailments.

They cure stomach troubles, indigestion, and the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

They cure the commonest ailments of the digestive system.

GENUINE LEHIGH VALLEY COAL

Free Burning and Makes No Clinkers.

BEST WOOD IN ALL SHAPES.

OFFICE—
No. 5 Masonic
Temple.

A. STANTON & CO.

YARD—
Corner Water
loo & Horton.
yt

BOWMAN, KENNEDY & CO.

WHOLESALE IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

General Shelf Hardware, Cutlery, Silverware, Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc.

SPORTING GOODS OF ALL KINDS A SPECIALTY

WAREHOUSES: 180 TO 182 YORK STREET, LONDON, ONTARIO

The MARVEL Hot Air FURNACE

IS THE BEST.

J. BROCKEST, South London

PHONE 912.

WM. MALLOCH & CO., MACHINISTS

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

ELEVATORS.

PULLEYS, SHAFING, HANGERS AND SPECIAL MACHINERY

Repairing a Specialty.

154 Fullerton Street, London

Ripans Tabules

act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cleanse the system effectually; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One TABLE taken at the first indication of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous.

If you suffer from Headache, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If you are Bilious, Constipated or have a Disordered Liver, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If Complexion is Sallow, or you suffer Distress after Eating, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

For Offensive Breath and all Disorders of the Stomach, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

Ripans Tabules are prepared from a prescription widely used by the best physicians, and are presented in a form acceptable to the stomach.

An infallible cure if given a fair trial. Contain nothing injurious.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

EASY TO TAKE, QUICK TO ACT.

SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

W. T. STRONG, Druggist, 184 Dundas St.,

LONDON, - - ONTARIO,

AND ALSO AT RETAIL BY DRUGGISTS GENERALLY.

CALENDARS

FOR 1894.

SAMPLES NOW READY.

NEW AND EXQUISITE DESIGNS IN IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

Chromo Lithographs.

BANNERS, SHAPES, PANELS, ETC.

Come and see them, or drop us a card and one of our travelers will call on you.

Advertiser Printing Company

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR

THE CALVERT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY

DETROIT, MICH.

The Period of Transition.

Signs Signify the Approach of a New Social Order.

Domination of City Life Over Rural Life Cannot Long Continue.

Rise of the Common People to Political Equality With the Traditional Ruling Classes.

The subject of the sermon of Rev. Thomas Dixon, jun., New York, on Oct. 15 was the period of transition or the characteristics of the times which signify the approach of a new social order. He discussed as such signs the rapidity of material progress in the elimination of time and space, the marvelous development of mechanical forces, the discoveries of science as well as the growth of cities, the intensification of life and the rise of the common people to political power and the universality of education. He declared these to be the elements which constitute the basis of necessity of a new social regime. The text was from Matthew, xvi, 2: "Ye know how to discern the face of the times."

History seems naturally to divide itself into periods. These periods of history have characteristics which distinguish them from the centuries which precede and the centuries which follow. The era of the crusades is clearly and distinctly marked in medieval history. The period of the French revolution in like manner has its special characteristics and is clearly defined in the history of the world. So in ancient times there were centuries of development which are distinctly marked. There are, upon the other hand, the crises of transition between the great historic centuries of development. These periods of transition are the seedtime, while the great centuries of revolution and construction are the harvest time of history.

The nineteenth century is peculiarly a century of transition. It is a period of preparation. It has been one of tremendous development, and yet it is the development of a promise rather than the fulfillment of that which has gone before. The most marvelous development of the nineteenth century is the prophecy it gives of the twentieth. With all our wonderful achievements there is nothing so wonderful as the universal hope inspired in the human breast that we will do something better in the near future.

The import of action in a period of transition is of inestimable importance. What is impressed upon the character of this age will constitute the elements of strength or weakness in the new century that is to be born. That which is now shaping the forces of the world is the life of the twentieth century must partake of permanence. In many respects it will be decisive.

There are certain elements in our current life which reveal to us the fact that the century before us must be constituted in its social, economic and political life upon a new basis. This must be so:

1. Because of the rapidity of material progress during the past generation and the speed of that progress in this generation. The elimination of time and space has been one of the most remarkable developments of our period of invention, and the period of the world's invention is the latter part of the nineteenth century.

In the eighteenth century the world was divided into isolated continents and isolated nations. There was little intercourse, and what there was came through the slow travel by sail on water and stage on land. The facilities for gathering news and distributing the history of different nations among one another were of the most meager kind.

All this has been changed in the latter part of the nineteenth century. The world has literally been made a great whispering gallery, and every nation gives its quota to the day's story. There is no longer isolation of any sort. England and America are today in closer contact than were Massachusetts and New York in the eighteenth century. It is possible for a man to leave America in one week and visit the dead civilizations of the east in the next. It is possible for a man at his breakfast table to know all the important events that happened the day before in every nation of the world. We cross the ocean in less than six days. We go round the world in two months, and the man in contact with the current of the life of all people and all nations.

Our civilization is a symposium. The very delicacies of our table are the products of the whole earth. What we eat, what we wear, what we place in our homes are the joint product of the effort of the world.

The problem of time and space has within a few years been practically annihilated. The use of steam and electricity has brought the world into a new contact. But the speed with which we are making progress even in annihilating time and space is so great that it is possible within the next generation that the rate of travel will be increased from ten to a hundredfold at least. It may be possible for the children of the next generation to have their suburban homes 500 miles from the place of their daily business. Such an achievement would mean the development of the city until it shall literally cover the whole earth.

In mechanical developments our rate of progress has been a marvel during the past generation, but it is more marvelous today. Armies of men and women now give themselves exclusively to the work of mechanical invention. Our daily life has been literally revolutionized by mechanics. What our ancestors did by hand we do by machinery. This tremendous force brought into play by cranks and wheels, and levers is a new problem in the development of the world's life. The bureau of statistics in Berlin estimated in 1887 that the steam engines at that time at work in the world represented not less than 1,000,000,000 workmen at work. In 1887 did more than three times the working force of the entire earth. Their earning capacity at that time was three times greater than the muscle power of the world.

The advance in the application of mechanical power to the problems of life since 1887 has been most marvelous of all. Since that time electricity has taken in large measure the place of steam in a thousand avenues of life, and where the steam wheel made one revolution the electric wheel makes ten. If we increase at this rate during the next generation the working force of the world, it will be possible to do all the work necessary for the production and distribution of economic goods within a few hours of every week, if society can be organized upon the co-operative rather than the competitive basis.

It can be seen at once that it is impossible for society to receive each day this tremendous army of wheels and levers without causing a radical disturbance in the existing social order within the near future. Labor organization in their blind ignorance have fought the introduction of machinery in the labor of the world. But as they become educated they will not be slow in seeing that the work of the world can be done by machinery in a few hours

when that machinery is harnessed by a co-operative social order.

The developments of science during the past generation have been so marvelous that we literally live in a new world because of those developments. Each day reveals new wonders. The present rate of progress, if maintained, will give civilization in the early part of the twentieth century the very outlines of which no prophet can foretell to-day. The only problem is: Can the present rate of progress be maintained in the discovery of nature's secrets by those who are searching for them? The probability is that it will not only be maintained, but accelerated, for where there was one man in search of the secrets of nature in the past generation, there are now 1,000 men to-day searching with might and main for these secrets to give immediately to the world as a practical contribution to its social and economic life. Speculative science has everywhere given way to practical science, and the man of speculative mind cannot refrain from making the application even on the page of his philosophic speculation.

2. The growth of cities has been so remarkable within the past generation and is so rapidly increasing in the present that it presages a new life in the near future—a new life, social, economic, religious. A glance at the development of the cities within the past decade and a comparison of each decade in the century will reveal that the growth of the city has been one of the marvels of modern life.

In 1790 the population of the United States was in round numbers 4,000,000. The population of the cities at that time was in round numbers 131,000—3.25 per cent. of the whole population, leaving a rural population of 96.75 per cent. In 1890 we had a population of 62,000,000. The population of the cities had grown to 18,250,000, about 30 per cent. of the entire population as contrasted with 3 per cent. in 1790. The city has grown, in short, to dominate the life of the century. The rural population has lost its power. The center of import has been transferred to the streets of the great cities, and from the streets it has sunk to the gutters, and the ditches, and the sewers.

The domination of city life over rural life is one that cannot continue long without a radical change in the whole social order. The growth of the city means the growth of the darkest elements of our life, at the expense, for the time being, of the saving elements. The growth of the city means the growth of the active principles of our civilization. The city is the center of activity. It is the center of good and the center of evil. It means, therefore, the necessary intensification of life. It means the intensification of crime. The development of crime within this latter part of our century has been put out of all proportion to the progress of law and order. We have 7,000 murders in America and 100 legal executions that year.

The daily record of our crime is something appalling to the heart of those that love their fellow man. The generation of criminals who have served their term in penal institutions is increasing with marvelous rapidity. A penal colony within the body of civilization is something with which we have never been confronted before. The number of convicts of various degrees which are at present adding to the slum population of our cities is something beyond computation. Corruption in society and in government and in commerce has increased in geometrical proportion to the pressure of life.

We have to-day the most corrupt civilization in some respects that the world has ever seen. If we take our own city of New York as an example in the development of political life in the close of the nineteenth century we will have food for the philosopher and the philanthropist. In this generation in this city corruption ruled in municipal life, but it was a corruption so manifest that public indignation could be aroused and the criminals brought to justice. The Tweed regime was a thing of short duration when once its race was made a matter of public comment and public suspicion. But this generation has reached a point of scientific development in public crime of which Mr. Tweed might be proud. Two men a day come from the lowest walks of life to roll in luxury, to sport his diamonds and his carriages out of public plunder. But he was a clumsy thief.

His successor in office is the boss of our political life. He is the most important factor in our American politics to-day. A few years ago he was a prize-fighter, a general sport, and he was poor. To-day he lives in a palace, he owns magnificent rural estates, he sports the finest blood horses in America and his wealth must be estimated by the millions. He holds no public office and has no visible means of support, save as the boss of a political club organized for plunder.

Not only have we such corruption before our eyes and absolutely master of our municipal life, but more—they add insult to injury. The people are unmercifully taxed to fill the pockets of these thieves, and the masses of the people in the cities must bear the burden.

What is true of New York is true in a smaller degree in nearly all of the great cities to-day. America to-day. This intensification of life has brought us the marvelous increase of wealth and the painful increase of poverty. Our life to-day may be termed the tropics of civilization. It is probable that the Astor estate alone has reached \$500,000,000.

There are single individuals in this city whose income cannot be less than \$20,000,000 a year.

There are 1,000 men in this city whose wealth is vastly over \$1,000,000. There are a dozen men in this city who can, if they will, control both the financial development of the nation and dictate its political policies by the use of their money. The poverty of the poor is in within increasing to the degree of starvation from day to day.

While 1,000 men in this city estimate their wealth at over \$1,000,000, it can be truly said that there are 100,000 people in this city who are hungry for bread every day in the year. The number of people who sleep on boards and who drift about with nowhere to sleep approximates 100,000 daily. The children of this generation of paupers seem to increase with greater rapidity than the normal rate of the increase of the average population of the world.

While the evil elements of life have thus been intensified, we take hope from the fact that the better elements of life are also being intensified. The heroism of this life in its crying wants, its needs, is as brilliant in its individual examples as at any time in the history of the world. While crime and corruption and debauchery have increased in the city the army of self-sacrificing men and women who are willing to give their lives for the betterment of mankind daily increases.

The number of women that have poured their lives into the current stream of active endeavor has been, within the last twenty years, increasing as never before in the history of the human race. According to the report of the census of 1870 there were in America among women who earned their daily bread outside of domestic service the following numbers in different professions: 110 lawyers, 165 ministers, 320 authors, 688 journalists, 2,001 artists, 3,126 archi-

ects, chemists, pharmacists; 2,100 stock brokers and real estate agents; 5,145 government clerks, 2,438 physicians and surgeons, 13,182 professional musicians, 56,800 farmers and planters, 21,071 clerks and bookkeepers, 14,465 heads of commercial houses, 155,000 public school teachers.

This list by the census of 1880, but by the report of the last census of 1890 there is received the remarkable fact that in these ten years the army of women who earn their daily bread outside of their homes has reached the enormous total of 2,700,000.

For the first time in the history of economic woman has entered as an active factor. Her influence in developing the history of the next generation can but be marvelous. Her influence in molding and fashioning the life of society when thus brought in active contact with its working force cannot be less than it has been in other spheres where woman's influence has been felt. Woman's position is recognized as it should be in the world of economics.

We stand upon the threshold of an economic evolution, of a new social order. It means, sooner or later, that woman will be emancipated from the slavery in which she has labored in the past, in an unequal struggle with man, and that society in its working force will be elevated and refined and humanized by her touch, her sympathy, her influence.

3. The rise of the common people to political equality in government with the traditional ruling classes has been accomplished within this century and is but the beginning of a revolution that is not yet accomplished. Robert Mackenzie says: "Sixty years ago Europe was an aggregate of despotic powers, disposing of their own pleasure of the lives and property of their subjects. To-day the men of western Europe, themselves, are the masters. Popular suffrage, more or less closely approaching universal, chooses the governing power, and by methods more or less effective dictates its policy."

Eighty million Europeans have risen from a degraded and oppressed condition to the rank of free and self-governing men. This has been an accomplishment which has simply put into the hands of the common people the weapons with which they will fight their battles in the twentieth century. The battles are yet to be fought, the revolution is yet to be accomplished. They have simply been given the ballot and their consciences have been awakened only to begin to dawn upon them.

In the early part of the twentieth century we may surely look for a sufficient diffusion of intelligence to bring this tremendous mass into the aggressive assertion of the fullest rights of mankind. Hitherto they have been dominated by bosses, by tricky politicians and they have followed skillful leaders blindly.

So intense are becoming these elements with an explosion that it cannot come long without an explosion. The lamp has been lit and it has been lit burning. A woman in a western home during the war sent a servant into the cellar for a candle. The servant returned without the candle. The housewife asked where she had left it. She said that she had left it in a barrel of sand in the cellar. The housewife remembered that there was a barrel of sand in the cellar, but she did not think of it until she was asked for the candle. She rushed below and found that the ignorant girl had thrust the candle down into the loose powder and left it burning. She lifted it carefully and extinguished it.

The movement for universal suffrage in this century has placed the candle of knowledge, without a candlestick, in the hands of the common people. This light of knowledge is to look for some closer and the heat is becoming more and more intense with each moment. There is no power on earth, under the earth or above the earth that can remove that candle from its position. By a law as sure as the law of gravitation, the candle is now being placed in the hands of the common people, and the candle is now being placed in the hands of the common people, and the candle is now being placed in the hands of the common people.

4. The universality of education is a fact to-day which the nineteenth century which must make a new world in the twentieth.

We have now entered upon the democracy of letters. Hitherto in the history of mankind knowledge was confined to the few. The higher knowledge was open only to the sons of distinguished men. Now they are opened to the child of the state born and reared in obscurity and disgrace and poverty. There is no limitation to the possibilities of human endeavor, because education has been brought within the reach of all. In America we have 12,000,000 children in our public schools. This means that the next generation will be a new people. With this wide diffusion of knowledge has come the scientific spirit of inquiry.

New blood has been brought into our world of science, our world of philosophy. Men no longer reason by the standards of Aristotle and Plato. They do not look to the past and stop there. They do not seek authority for action. They search for truth itself. They refuse to be bound by the traditions of the past. They want to know knowledge was confined to a certain clique in society. They had their own peculiar ideas. They were educated in their own peculiar schools. They thought in ruts. They were not to be led by the hand of well-defined limitations, and in consequence they traveled in a circle continuously.

With the universal diffusion of knowledge and the introduction of new spirits in the field of investigation all this has been changed. Nothing is now settled save that which is settled upon the basis of proved fact. Every tradition, every theory, every creed must stand the test of this investigation. Every theory of State, every notion of society, every theory of religion must be resubmitted to this court of last adjustment—the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. For the first time in the history of the world this spirit dominated the educated mind. Hitherto we have simply clung to the past with passionate and blind devotion. Father Ryan well expresses this ancient bias.

Yes! Men will cling, With a love to the last, And their arms around the past, As if the vine that clings to the oak that falls, As the ivy twines round the crumbling wall, For the dust of the past more hearts higher prize Than the stars that flash out from the future's belated skies.

This was in the old days. Now all things are being made new. All things are being brought in question. Nothing is accepted as authoritative because it is ancient. The creeds of Christendom are all undergoing radical revision. The traditionalists may resist with all their power—they fight against the stars.

The creeds of the world within the next generation will be fixed on facts, not fancies. The creeds of Christendom are all undergoing radical revision. The traditionalists may resist with all their power—they fight against the stars.

give the world a new religion within the next twenty years, and that religion will be the Christianity of Jesus Christ in its simplicity as Jesus lived it and preached it. It will be the religion, in other words, of the spirit, not the letter.

The barriers of national lines and prejudices have all been broken down. The heathen world is now in vital contact with the Christian world and the Christian world's civilization.

A hundred years ago Japan was utterly isolated from the rest of mankind. There was a law in force providing that "no ship or native of Japan should quit the country under pain of forfeiture and death; that any Japanese returning from a foreign country should be put to death; that no nobleman or soldier should be suffered to purchase anything from a foreigner; that any person bringing a letter from abroad should die, together with all his family and any who might presume to interfere for him." Every Japanese nation has been opened to Christian influences and to the advance of the civilization of Christian nations. Not only this, but they have of necessity been compelled to study modern science. Japan stands to-day practically within the pale of modern civilization. I took my seat in the Johns Hopkins University around the seminary table, in the study of political and social science, with young Japanese students from the capital of Japan. China is studying the modern science of the modern world and introducing of necessity modern inventions. The whole human race is thus of necessity being brought into vital contact and this for the first time in the history of mankind.

Thus the universal spread of education among all people ushers us immediately upon a new era in the history of mankind. We are not satisfied with the present attainment. The workman's child who receives the same education as the millionaire will not be content to be his slave in the next generation and there is no power of church or State or society that can hold him so, for there are no traditions that can bind him.

President Andrews, of Brown University, says: "If anything has been made certain by the economic revolution of the last 25 years, it is that society cannot much longer get on upon the old libertarian, competitive, neo-Victorian system to which so many sensible persons seem addicted. The population of the great nations is becoming too condensed for that."

Bishop Westcott, of Cambridge University, says: "Our every day's experience troubles the repose which our indolence would wish to keep undisturbed. We can no longer dwell apart in secure isolation. The main interests of men are once again passing through a great change. They are most surely turning from the individual to the society."

The author of "God in His World" says: "We are now approaching such a crisis. No human wisdom can predict its shipping any more than it can prevent the iceberg. The air is full of auguries, and even our fiction has become very precisely apocalyptic. It is theoretic prophecy, anticipating the realization of perfect scientific and comfortable conditions."

William T. Stead says: "Everywhere the old order is changing and giving place to the new. The human race is now at one of the critical periods in its history, when the fountains of the great deep are broken up, and the flood of change submerges all the old established institutions, in the midst of which, preceding generations have lived and died."

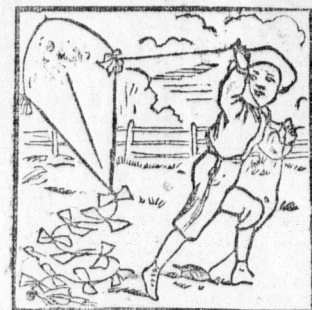
It is impossible to educate the human race without at the same time lifting the human race into the consciousness of the resistless power of numbers. We are now about to enter upon the period of activity which will be the result of this universal consciousness of the inherent power of mankind. Who can foretell its results? The child of the hodcarrier to-day is better trained than kings and princes in one of the critical periods in its history, when the fountains of the great deep are broken up, and the flood of change submerges all the old established institutions, in the midst of which, preceding generations have lived and died."

The child of the commonest workman that attends our public school is more cultured in all the essentials of civilization than were kings and queens and princes in the eighteenth century. When the common herd are thus lifted to the position of kings, they will not be long in fitting themselves with a crown.

Best for Wash Day

SURPRISE SOAP

OTHERS LIKE IT,
SO WILL YOU.



WE FLY HIGH

For we have set out to sell the best NURSERY SOAP in the market—and that is BABY'S OWN.

It has made its way without advertising, and that alone speaks for its merits. For those who have used it told others about it and always buy it themselves.

The Albert Toilet Soap Company,
MONTREAL.

LOOK, LOOK, LOOK.

Sideboard with mirror, - \$ 5 25 Extension tables, - \$ 5 37
Bedroom sets, - 9 95 Dining-room sets, oak finished, 18 00
EVERYTHING ELSE IN PROPORTION.

KEENE BROS. 127 KING STREET
(Opposite Market House.)

MORSE'S BEST SOAP

PREPARED ONLY BY
JOHN TAYLOR & CO.

PRITHEE PRETTY MAIDEN, PRITHEE TELL ME WHY
ON WASHING DAY SO LAUGHING SHINES THINE EYE?
"MY SECRET GENTLE READER MOST EASILY IS GUESSED,
"THE ONLY SOAP I USE, IS 'MORSE'S BEST'."

TORONTO

Reduced Prices

FOR THE FALL TRADE.

8-Foot Extension Tables, - - -	\$ 6 00
Parlor Suites, 6 pieces, - - -	25 00
Bedroom Sets, - - -	11 00
Sideboards, - - -	8 50
Oak Dining-room Set, complete, -	32 00
Oak Bedroom Sets, - - -	25 00

LONDON FURNITURE MAN'FG CO.
184 to 188 KING STREET, LONDON, ONT.

THRESHERS!

USE
LARDINE MACHINE OIL,

The Champion Gold Medal Oil which cannot be Excelled.
McCOLL'S CYLINDER OIL HAS NO EQUAL

MANUFACTURED BY
McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto.

Ask your dealer for "Lardine" and beware of Imitations.
FOR SALE BY ALL THE LEADING DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY

MARKET SQUARE.
Everybody that calls on us for a measure of such away satisfied. A few more try us. Six dinner tickets 50 cents. Luncheon at 10 hours from 5 cents up.

JAS. BURNETT, Proprietor.