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VOL. I.—NO. 6.

TORONTO, ONT., DECEMBER 31, 1880.

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SAVE THE TREES.

Whatever opinion may be held by the owners of the timber lands regarding the nearness of the exhaustion of the supply of pine and other available building timber, it cannot be a question says the *Lumberman's Gazette* with any intellectual person that it would be well if the woodsman's vandal axe were stayed against every promising Norway, hemlock or whitewood tree which may now be regarded as of no merchantable value. It may be said, these trees are of no use for the manufacture of lumber, and this may be true when compared with our more desirable pine. But it is nevertheless true that they may be made available for many of the purposes for which white pine is now used. Norway is coming into use to a great extent for bridge timber and hill stuff, but not to the extent which it might be made available. While it is not so easily worked as white pine it is quite as enduring and in moist situations probably more so, being highly impregnated with pitch. For timbers, joist and scantling, there can be no objection to it, while its use for these purposes would conserve so much pine which is more available for other uses. Norway has been used for finishing lumber and presents a pleasing effect when finished in oil, the grain making it quite ornamental. Hemlock may be used for the same purposes as Norway pine, except it cannot be so freely exposed to moisture. Indeed it requires to be kept dry in order to secure its greatest durability. While not useful as a finishing lumber or available in so many situations as pine, there are many uses to which hemlock can be put which will answer the same purpose. For beams, joists and sills, roofing boards, sheathing boards, rough fencing, and the like, it would be found an admirable substitute, since its limited adaptability would necessarily make it cheaper than pine. It is a strong durable wood, and we have seen it made into very good lumber. There is a vast deal of hemlock in Michigan, but it is going the way of the pine, only in a more vandish way. The timber is being sacrificed for bark, which is stripped from the trees for tanning purposes and the trunk left to rot upon the ground. Whitewood is quite a desirable timber, but it is not very plentiful in the northwest. In the south it is abundant and known—in some parts, at least—as poplar, and is as highly esteemed. There is some of it in Michigan. If the lugubrious prognostications regarding the

near approach of the total destruction of "our" forests be well founded, even the apparently worthless-for-any-purpose—except-to-swindle-wood-buyers basswood may one day have a value as a lumber yielding wood—providing any of it is left standing after the pine has disappeared. If the present generation cannot be brought down to the use of any of the woods we have referred to, but must have the very finest grades of timber now growing in the forests, regardless of posterity, it would be only just to the future generations that the conservative policy be adopted towards the coarser products of the forest, to the end that our children's children may have a chance to shin around among them and put them where they will do more good than being added to the soil by rotting, or the atmosphere by burning. At the present rate of demolition, it is certain the woods will not always be with us, and it were better to treat them so that we shall not be quite consumed by remorse when they shall disappear. It will be a sufficient source of grief that we can coin their stalwart trunks into ducats no more.

To the above, the *Northwestern Lumberman* replies, and states that while the article contains many suggestions which in their elementary character are useful and truthful, is yet laden with so many errors and misstatements as to be deserving of severe criticism, coming as it does from a journal which is publicly supposed to speak intelligently upon subjects pertaining to the timber supply of the country. Its assertion that Norway, hemlock and whitewood have no merchantable value and are of no use for the manufacture of lumber, will strike the average lumberman with surprise, especially those east and west of the Saginaw Valley. Of the 1,608,000 feet of lumber constituting the receipts of the past season at Chicago, we believe we underestimate when we assert that fully one fifth, or 300,000,000 feet was Norway, which while not a prime favourite like white pine is still recognized as a prominent and indispensable article in the lumber trade, bearing a price but a trifle below that of white pine. Again the *Gazette* is in error in asserting that Norway is quite as enduring as white pine in moist situations. Exactly the reverse of this proposition is the truth. Norway is of little or no value except when perfectly dry, or else perfectly submerged. Moisture is a deadlier enemy to Norway than to white pine. For joist it is excellent and durable because in this position it is kept dry, but a Norway sill is avoided by every builder when any other material can be obtained, except when it is to be placed in a position where it has a perfect circulation of air around it. As bridge timber it is avoided, and is seldom used where a thickness of over six inches is desired, from its liability to dry rot when used as timber. Hemlock will stand more moisture than Norway pine which is the most liable to decay of any of the coniferous varieties of timber. The assertion that hemlock has no merchantable value will probably be read with surprise by the lumber dealers and manufacturers of Maine, Massa-

chusetts and Pennsylvania, the former of whom manufacture in the ratio of 17 per cent. of hemlock to 80 per cent. of spruce and three per cent of pine. Hemlock is among the standard quotations of the Boston market at from \$11 to \$13 50, with spruce at \$13 to \$14, and coarse grades of pine at \$12 to \$18. Hemlock has to but a small extent as yet been utilized in the West, but this is simply because of a prejudice, induced by the greater plentitude of white pine and its low value, combined with its quality of being graded and thus yielding a larger measure of profit, while hemlock costing equally as much to manufacture, presents no chance for "pickings" or speculative grades. If in this sense the *Gazette* refers to it as having no merchantable value it is measurably correct. Whitewood, in some sections termed poplar, is one of the most plentiful in the supply of timber woods of the Southwestern and Middle States, and one of the most valuable woods of local commerce. It is true that but little is found in the North, but it is held at a value equal to the best pine. The *Gazette* has but to scan its own pages of pine quotations to learn that in Albany, Philadelphia and Boston, whitewood or poplar ranks in value with ash, oak, maple and hickory.

The most astounding statement which the *Gazette* makes however, is in its allusions to "even the apparently worthless-for-any-purpose—except-to-swindle-wood-buyers bass wood" which it asserts "may some day have a value as a lumber yielding wood." The demand throughout the United States today for this "worthless for any purpose" timber, so far exceeds the supply, that dealers are hunting for it in every direction. The wants columns of the *LUMBERMAN* have carried an advertisement of one Chicago firm for the past six weeks or more, soliciting parties who can supply it to make themselves known. In the city of Chicago alone probably, 10,000,000 feet per year would be taken if it could be had. It is extensively used by the furniture manufacturers, it is an indispensable wood in carriage making and sleigh manufacture, and the sewing machine case manufacturers of this country would be glad to day to contract for 100,000,000 feet of this "worthless for any purpose" timber, and would not need much urging to double the order. The market value of this "worthless for any purpose" timber is today in Chicago from \$20 to \$30. Boston quotes it at 25 to 27, with \$ at \$20 to \$22. Albany \$20 to \$25. Milwaukee \$20 to \$30, in the light of which figures the assertion of "worthlessness" seems anomalous.

The *Gazette* is in error in characterizing either of the woods named as worthless or possessing no marketable value. Fortunes are quietly being worked out of all of them and the aggregate trade in each, even in the Northwest is something enormous. Even the despised black ash, formerly considered of value only when the straight grain of a central section of the trunk enabled it to be split into hoops, has of late years taken a high position as an ornamental wood, and we are aware of at least one veneer mill now being erected in the Northwest which

will make a business of supplying black ash veneers. The libraries of the Cornell University are fitted up with black ash, a goodly portion of which was cut in the swamps of Bay county, Michigan, for the late John McCraw, whose liberality has done so much for the University.

HOW TO BE A SUCCESSFUL SAWYER.

The aim of every workman should be toward superiority in his particular employment. To reach this point experience is of course of the greatest value and absolutely the best teacher. Nevertheless certain rules may be stated, the following of which will greatly assist the aspirant after success in his calling. Other things being equal, a sawyer may reasonably hope to attain to superiority by observing the following directions: 1. Acquire sufficient knowledge of machinery to keep a mill in good repair. Remember that if a knowledge of machinery is a good acquirement one cannot have too much of it. 2. See that both the machinery and saws are in good order. A man cannot do the best work when he is in ill-health, neither can machinery do the best work when it is in ill-repair. 3. Bear in mind it does not follow because one saw will work well that another will do the same on the same mandrel, or that even two saws will hang alike on the same mandrel. On the principle that no two clocks can be made that will tick alike, no two saws can be made that will run alike. 4. It is not well to file all the teeth of circular saws from the same side of the saw, especially if each alternate tooth is bent for the set, but file one-half the teeth from one side of the saw, and of the teeth that are bent from you, so as to leave them on a slight bevel and the outer corner a little the longest. 5. Never file a saw to too sharp or acute angles under the teeth, but on circular lines, as all saws are liable to crack from sharp corners. 6. See that each tooth will do a proportional part of the work, or if a reciprocating saw, keep the cutting points pointed on a straight edge. 7. Keep the teeth of your saws so that they will be widest at the very points of the teeth, otherwise the saws will not work satisfactorily, the tendency of all saws being to wear narrowest at the extreme points. 8. The teeth of all saws should be kept as near a uniform shape and distance apart as possible, in order to keep a circular saw in balance and in condition for cutting.

LA BANQUE NATIONALE.—In the *LUMBERMAN* of the 15th inst. the name of La Banque Nationale appears in the list of timber manufacturers. We are informed that the Bank is not manufacturing timber on its own account, although like similar institutions it has advanced funds to a few lumbermen.

OUR HERO IN BLACK.

We always spoke of ourselves as a "garrison town," we good folks of Donjonville. And why should we not? Had we not barracks and a company of Foot, and, more than all, a Government chaplain and a Government chaplain? What more would you have to constitute a garrison town? We had no fortifications, it is true—nothing, in fact, that, strictly speaking, could be garrisoned—but then we had our noble and massive old castle, with its walls nine feet thick, which had stood a siege of six months by Robert Bruce, and a bombardment of six minutes (two shells did the business) by one of Cromwell's generals. We swore by that castle, we swelled with conscious pride as we spoke of it; and a cynical tourist, who was overheard to describe it as "a gray squat building," narrowly escaped being lynched upon the spot. This ancient fortress had, indeed, degenerated into a common gaol, a fact which somewhat detracted from the romance of its associations; but, despite the painful penitentiary cleanliness and order of its interior, there was still a fine old feudal look about portions of its exterior, and we Donjonvillites could, at any rate, boast that there was not in the three kingdoms any castle of its age in such perfect preservation.

We were a trifling dull, perhaps, at Donjonville—prejudiced persons from neighbouring towns, enviers of our historical prestige, sometimes pronounced us stagnant, indeed, a distinguished novelist, who once honoured us with a flying visit, afterwards described Donjonville as "probably the dullest spot on the habitable globe." But, then, how could he possibly be able to judge from seeing Donjonville for a few hours on a miserably wet day; and what weight, after all, does any sensible person attach to the flippant utterances of a shallow scribbler? Not, mind you, that we were not sometimes conscious ourselves of being dull, and at such times we were wont to exhort the dulness of Donjonville with singular unanimity and forcibleness of expression. But then it was one thing to pass unfavourable criticisms upon Donjonville ourselves, and quite another to tolerate such strictures from strangers. On the whole, a pretty wide experience of English provincial towns inclines me to think that Donjonville was, after all, not so dull as many places which make far greater pretensions to liveliness.

We rejoiced of course in a plethora of gossip, for you will generally find that the smaller the town the bigger the gossip; and we had an admirable assortment of gossip-mongers of both sexes, the male element, however, being, I am bound to say, the predominating one. We had an American "colonel," a retired sea-captain, and a militia major, whom I would have backed both as retailers and inventors of scandal against any three in the world. But rich as we were in accomplished gadabouts, we were even richer in original "characters," whose eccentricities kept us constantly provided with enterainment. Foremost among these, by right of his individuality not less than by right of his social position, stood our Government chaplain, who was also practically the vicar of Donjonville, their being no other "Established" place of worship within a mile of the town. The Rev. Joseph Stickler—"the last of the Sticklers," as he used, half-proudly, half-pathetically, to style himself, for he was a widower, and his only son had been killed at sea—was a remarkable man in many ways. In height he was not more than five feet three inches, but in girth his proportions were gigantic. I have never seen so short a man carry the middle button of his waistcoat in anything like such an advanced position as Joseph Stickler carried his. His knees had been hidden from his sight for years. He had a leg—or I should say two legs, for he possessed the normal complement—of perfect shape. If Mr. Stickler had any mundane vanity, and even the best of men are not without it, his legs were the object of that vanity. It was because he was just a little vain of them, I suspect, that he clung to the good old fashion of knee-breeches, black-silk stockings, and buckled shoes long after the rest of the civilized world had discarded those integruments, though probably, if all the leaders of fashion had possessed such elegant extremities as our Government chaplain, the modern trouser would have been unknown. In deportment the Rev. Joseph Stickler could have given Mr. Turveydrop a lesson. He carried himself with such dignity, that when he stood talking on the parade with "Cunnie" Hiram B. Fulton, a lanky "Down-Easter" of six feet three, the parson struck you as being by far the bigger

man of the two. His florid clean-shaven face would have been handsome had it been a trifle less fleshy; and, at any rate, no one could deny that it was a good resolute English face, full of courage and sense.

So much for the Rev. Joseph Stickler's physique. But his manners were even more remarkable than his figure. He had a blunt forcible way of calling a spade a spade, both in the pulpit and in private life, which often shocked persons burdened with a particularly squeamish sense of propriety. I heard him once put an extinguisher upon an affected and foolish lady, who was extolling on the virtues of the son whom she had just sent to school, by blurting out gruffly and brusquely.

"Humbug, madam, humbug! There never was a boy yet who wasn't a thief and a liar. A good boy is a monstrosity, madam, a *lucus naturae*, sure to come to the gallows or some equally bad end. There's some hope of a bad boy: flog the vice out of him at school, and it's ten to one he'll turn out a decent man when he grows up."

So far you will say that there was not much that was heroic about Joseph Stickler; and possibly, had you "sat under him" and listened to his pulpit utterances, the sound common sense of which was constantly marred by his grotesque habit of stopping in the full flood of his discourse to remonstrate, in the homeliest fashion imaginable, with the drowsy or listless members of his congregation, you would have probably found it still harder to see anything heroic in our eccentric parson. But for all that he was a hero, and this fact I am sure you will admit readily "though before you reach the end of my story. For, whatever Ouida and "Guy Livingstone" may try to persuade you to the contrary, a hero need not by any means be a giant in height and a Hercules in strength, with Norman brow and Grecian nose; indeed, I take it that there have been far more heroes under five feet six inches than over that standard, and far more nobilities among them than even Roman ones. However, to come back to our mutters, you shall hear why and how Joseph Stickler came to be considered a hero. It was with the younger main portion of the community that he first established his claim to that title, and the manner of it was remarkable.

I have already mentioned our parson's propensity to administer homely, but at the same time fearfully impressive, rebukes to those of his congregation whose conduct seemed to him indecorous during divine service. The most frequent recipients of this verbal chastisement were the unhappy Sunday-school children, whose horribly uncomfortable pens—I cannot call them seat—were immediately facing the pulpit. But the punishment of these unfortunates was not confined to words. The Rev. Joseph Stickler had a sturdy henchman who was as vigorous a disciplinarian as his master, and a scarcely less original and eccentric character. Billy Marks—for such was the somewhat undignified name of this representative of Donjonville Bumbledom—filled a rather nondescript ecclesiastical position before service he acted as usher, during prayers he acted as clerk, when the sermon commenced he vacated his desk and went aloft to the gallery, where, armed with a long cane, he stationed himself immediately behind the school-children. Heaven help the hapless boy or girl who dared to doze or exhibit the slightest symptoms of inattention during the preacher's discourse! Softly would the artful and lynx-eyed William creep along the cocoanut matting until he was within striking distance of his prey, and then the cane was cautiously raised, to descend upon the head or shoulders of the luckless victim with a thwack that sounded all over the building. And if the watchful Billy, whose attention to his master's homily must have been of a rather divided sort, failed to detect a delinquent, the stern voice from the pulpit, which he knew too well, would at once call his attention to the omission. It was on one of these occasions, when Billy was guilty of a dereliction of duty, that the first memorable exploit of our hero in black was achieved. The circumstances were these:

The offices of the "garrison," four in number, occupied a pew in the gallery not far from the *enfants terribles* who were Billy Marks's special charge during sermon-time. It was a warm day in summer, and, what with the heat and the sonorous eloquence of the preacher, there was a general disposition to drowsiness among the congregation which nothing but a strong sense of duty and the exercise of considerable self-control could overcome. Even the vigilant custodia of juvenile morals nodded at his post, and forgot that there was an eagle eye upon him. Suddenly the preacher paused, and, in a

voice that had more of sorrow than of anger in it, called "Billy Marks!"

Up to his feet in an instant sprang Billy, conscious of his own backsliding, touched with remorse by the reproachful accents of his master, burning to atone for his fault by some extraordinary display of zeal. The first object which met the zealous and repentant William's eyes, as, confused and only half awake, he glared around him for a victim, was the head of a very young ensign who was peacefully slumbering in the corner of the officers' pew. Without pausing to think of the consequences, Billy brought his cane down, thwack! right upon the scone of the sleeping warrior. That gallant youth sprang instantly upright at the touch of this rude Ithuriel's spear, and gazed round him with a wild bewildered stare. On all sides he saw grinning faces—an audible titter ran through the school-children—sounds suggestive of suppressed cackulation came from behind pocket-handkerchiefs applied ostensibly to the normal use; the cheeks of his fellow officers were undistinguishable in colour from their uniforms, and their heads were bent in an attitude which could scarcely be accepted as devotional. A ghastly and horrible suspicion stole into the mind of the young ensign that he was the object of all this unseemly mirth, and that he had somehow, though he had not the faintest idea how, made himself supremely ridiculous. With crimson and perspiring countenance he sat as rigid as the tinted Venus for the remainder of the sermon, suffering all the agonies of a martyr at Smitfield. Whether the Rev. Joseph Stickler had perceived Billy Mark's mistake or not, no one could tell; he went on imperturbably with his sermon as if nothing had happened; but if he had thoroughly realized all that had happened, and I am inclined to suspect that he had, the control which he exercised over his nerves was of itself heroic, and worthy of an ancient Stoic or an Indian brave. Be this as it may, however, the sequel was a scene which none who witnessed it would ever forget.

The barracks were but a short distance from the chapel, both being situated in the imposing and spacious square which Donjonvillites spoke of proudly as "the parade," and which was pronounced by a Donjonville cabinet-maker, who had once visited London, to be far superior to even the world-famed Trafalgar-square. The officers had marched the "garrison" back to barracks, and had retired to their own quarters, before one half of the congregation had emerged from St. Mary's. In the privacy of their own apartments they at once began to "roast" their juvenile and verdant comrade. The senior captain, Spofforth, a portly florid man, who belied his appearance by being really "the coolest hand going," having closed the door, addressed the young ensign with great seriousness.

"You know, Sparks," he said, "this is not the first time the regiment has been grossly insulted by the chaplain. This abominable outrage is simply the culminating point of a long series of deliberate insults. But now the thing must be promptly stopped. I must insist upon your demanding a public apology at once from Mr. Stickler."

"Ye er," stammered Sparks, who was exceedingly angry still, and very red in the face, but didn't quite see how his senior injunction was to be carried out.

"You will oblige me and your brother officers, Sparks, by meeting Mr. Stickler as he crosses the parade from the chapel to his house, and immediately demand an ample apology on behalf of the regiment, which has been outraged in your person."

The recollection of that sounding thwack from Billy Mark's cane roused into Ensign Sparks's mind; his blood tingled at the thought of that monstrous indignity, and he answered firmly.

"You may trust me, Captain Spofforth. The dignity of the regiment will suffer in my hands. I will go at once and confront Mr. Stickler, and extract an apology from him on the spot."

Begging with self-importance as the accredited champion of the regiment, Ensign Sparks clapped on his shako fiercely, and strode out into the square to exact a prompt reparation from the insulter.

Meanwhile, unconscious of all these machinations, the Rev. Joseph Stickler quietly distroyed himself in the vestry, and then proceeded to cross the parade to his house. Just as he was opposite the barrack-gates and in front of the barrack-windows, he became aware of a tall figure, in scarlet, approaching him with rapid steps. In another instant the Rev. Joseph found himself confronted by the insulted subaltern,

who, with glaring eyes and flaming cheeks, addressed him thus:

"Sir, I have been most grossly insulted and assaulted by your orders. The whole regiment, sir, has been affronted in my person. I demand an apology!"

"A what?" exclaimed the chaplain, falling back, and surveying his interrogator with a look of supreme amazement.

"An apology, sir; an ample apology!" repeated young Sparks hotly.

"Young man," said the Rev. Joseph Stickler severely, "I don't know what this buffoonery means. If it were not so early in the day I should say that you were drunk, sir."

"What, sir!" exclaimed the enraged ensign; "you refuse to apologise—you dare to add to the insult by insinuating that I am not sober! Let me tell you, sir," assuming an air of belligerency that might have awed even a bubbly-jock, "that if it were not for your cloth, sir, I would give you the d—d—dest thrashing you ever had in your life!"

The face of the "last of the Sticklers" grew black as thunder; lightning blazed from his eye; his whole body heaved with the volcano of indignation that raged within him. For an instant he seemed petrified, but only for an instant; then, with an agility quite extraordinary in a man of his obesity, he divested himself of his coat, planted his feet firmly and defiantly, and said, with grim irony.

"O, don't let my cloth for a moment interfere with your desire to inflict corporal chastisement. Proceed, sir; you are quite at liberty to thrash me, sir—if you can."

A peal of laughter burst like a volley of musketry from the vicinity of the barracks. Sparks glanced hurriedly around; there was the whole "garrison" crowded at the barrack-gates, convulsed with merriment, and there, in the windows of the officers' quarters, was—no, he must be mistaken—yes, a fact!—there was Spofforth himself, holding his sides while the tears ran down his purple face. Too late it flashed upon the unhappy Sparks that he was both making a fool of himself, and being made a fool of. Sharply turning on his heel with a smothered laugh, which, like the parish-clerk's sweeping curse, seemed to include "all persons that on earth do dwell," Ensign Sparks hurried back, a piteous spectacle of mingled shame, rage, and discomfiture. Whilst the Rev. Joseph Stickler, as he struggled back into his coat, was distinctly heard to ejaculate.

"Preposterous young puppy! Talk of thrashing me, indeed!"

And so, amid the ill-suppressed applause of the lookers-on, the parson strode, fuming and furious, to his house.

From that moment the Rev. Joseph Stickler was a hero in the eyes of the "garrison" and the youth of Donjonville. Staid and respectable middle-aged society shook its head, and declared that the chaplain had behaved in a most undignified manner, and had quit, forgotten what was due to his cloth. I suppose these douce people were right, and that it would have exhausted even the resources of Turveydropian deportment to have carried off such a scene with dignity. But that was the only time that Joseph Stickler was ever known to allow his eccentricity to imperil his dignity; as a rule, the latter was invariably the accompaniment and correction of the former.

Middle-aged propriety, then, might be excused for failing to see anything heroic in conduct which had only won the irreverent admiration of persons addicted to taking a sporting view of even the gravest matters, but not the less among that class had the Rev. Joseph Stickler established himself as a hero. It was not long, however, before even the "unco guid" of Donjonville were compelled to admit that their respected and esteemed, though eccentric, parson was veritably and unmistakably a hero—of the sort which a delighted and sympathetic Sovereign is proud to decorate with the Victoria Cross or the Albert Medal. And this was the startling incident which suddenly revealed to Donjonville the fact that the black coat and knee-breeches of Joseph Stickler incited as brave a man as ever faced a battery or charged a square in all the glory and glitter of scarlet and gold.

On Christmas afternoon as the chaplain was passing the barrack-gates, he noticed that there was something unusual taking place in the courtyard. The soldiers were gathered in excited groups, and there was that indescribable air of agitation about them which is always noticeable in a crowd when something tragic is afoot. The Rev. Joseph Stickler walked in and inquired the cause of the commotion. He was told that one of the men, a wild fellow named Hemmingsay, had gone mad with the libations which

he had imbibed at the festive season, had looked himself in the guard-room, armed himself with a loaded musket, and was threatening to shoot any one who approached him.

"Have you informed the officer on duty?" asked the chaplain.

"The officers, sir, are all away at a dinner-party."

"And where's the sergeant of the guard?"

"Here, sir."

"Well, sergeant, why don't you arrest this man at once and put him in irons?"

The sergeant looked sheepish as he replied,

"Why, you see, sir, it's not as if he was only drunk, but he's reg'lar ravin' mad with *dellirium tremens*, he's got every musket in the rack loaded, and he's hat desperate he'd pick three or four of us off before we could lay hands upon him. I dursn't chance it, sir."

The chaplain's face grew dour and black; there was a ringing resolute tone of command in his voice as he said,

"Fetch me a blacksmith at once. Tom Baynes is the best man; and tell him to bring his forehammer with him."

A messenger was despatched for the blacksmith. In the interval the chaplain calmly reconnoitred the guard-room, and the soldiers stood looking at him, their voices hushed into whispers, wondering what would come next and what the parson was about to do. They were not long kept in suspense. The messenger returned, bringing with him Tom Baynes the blacksmith, a big, gaunt, powerful man, black with the grime of the forge, girt with his leather apron, his forehammer on his shoulder. Touching his forelock to the parson, Tom looked at him in some bewilderment. Motioning to the guard-room door, the chaplain moved forwards, saying,

"This way, Baynes."

When the door was reached the voice of the madman was heard within blaspheming horribly, and yelling threats of vengeance against every mother's son of them. The blacksmith paused, and his face lengthened. Here was a queer job; he didn't half like it. He scratched his head and began to reflect, but his reflections were cut short by the chaplain,

"Tom, I want you to break-in that door; a couple of blows will do it."

Tom Baynes hesitated. Then you should have seen our parson. Tom used to say afterwards that he never saw a man "grow so big all on a sudden like." Pointing to the door with a gesture and a tone which there was no disobeying, the chaplain said sternly,

"Baynes, smash-in that guard-room door this instant; and you, sergeant, have you picket ready to rush in and secure the man at once."

"Sergeant, do your duty; arrest that man at once!"

The barrel of Hennessy's musket was directed steadily at the sergeant's head; the sergeant felt uncomfortable, his cheek blanched, and he made a further strategic movement to the rear. The madman gave a fierce derisive yell that might have made any man's blood run cold to hear it.

"Now, you black-coated old devil-dodger, out of the way there, and let me have a clear shot at that sergeant! Out o' the way, I tell ye, or else I'll blow your head to pieces!"

"Sergeant," cried the chaplain, in a voice of thunder, "arrest that man at once!"

"Ha, ha!" roared Hennessy, "he knows better. The first man that passes that door I'll send to hell in quick time."

And in extenuation of the sergeant's backwardness it must be admitted that the fellow looked as if he meant to keep his word. He was a desperate, determined, and ferocious man at any time; but now that he was literally and uncontrollably mad with drink, he was capable of any crime.

"Am I to arrest this man myself, sergeant?" asked the chaplain, in a quiet firm voice, very different from the angry tone of command he had used a moment before.

"Arrest me, parson! I'd like to see ye try it! If ye put a foot or a hand beyond that doorway, I'll shoot ye down like a dog! If ye don't clear out from where ye are before I count three, so help me, I'll fire!"

The parson paid no heed to the raving maniac, but with ineffable disgust and scorn and said to the sergeant,

"What! are you afraid, man? Why, then I suppose a black coat must show you red coats the way, that's all!"

"Clear out o' that!" yelled Hennessy. "I give ye fair warning. One!"

"Come away, sir; come back. He's a desperate chap, he'll fire; he's mad, sir;

there's murder in his eye!" cried half-a-dozen soldiers at once.

"Two!" shouted Hennessy.

Without another word the chaplain marched straight up to the madman, who covered him with his musket as he advanced, and swearing he would shoot the parson dead, pressed the trigger with his finger as he roared, "Three!" Every one of the petrified and horror-stricken spectators expected to hear the report, and see the parson's skull shattered. But the keen, resolute, unflinching gray eyes of the brave man, who slowly advanced upon him, fascinated the furious lunatic; there was an aspect of command as well as of dauntless courage in the face and bearing of our hero in black, which must have irresistibly roused the man's instinct of discipline, and paralysed his murderous aim, for he allowed the parson to walk right up till the muzzle of the musket was not a foot from his head.

Quietly grasping the weapon in one hand, Joseph Stickler raised the barrel above his head, and that instant the deafening report rang out, and the ball went crashing through the ceiling. So have dropped the discharged musket and seized another from the row that lay all cocked and loaded before him need have been, for Hennessy, only the work of a second. But the chaplain never took his eye off the madman's face, and the fellow was fairly cowed by that calm steady look, which seemed to pierce him through and through. Slowly the parson's hand slipped down the barrel till it rested with a firm grasp upon the man's wrist. Then, without turning, he said coolly, with a ring of withering contempt in his tone,

"Here, sergeant, perhaps now you'll not be afraid to put this man under arrest!"

The sergeant summoned a couple of file to assist him; but the madman, whose eyes were still riveted on the parson's, made no effort at resistance, allowing himself to be seized and led away with a dazed look in his face, as though he had been gazing on something that had dazzled and blinded him. Then, amid the ringing cheers of the soldiers, the Rev. Joseph Stickler walked quietly out of the barracks.

Bethore next morning every man, woman and child in Donjonville had heard of the parson's heroism. Before the next Sunday the fame of it had spread all round the country-side, and curious folks came in from far and near on Sunday evening to stare at the real live hero, who stood there in unheroic gown and bands, and delivered his homely homily as though wholly unconscious of the admiring eyes that were fixed upon him. I suppose no quality of head or heart so entirely wins the admiration of Englishmen as that of cool presence of mind under danger. We like to think and pride ourselves on the fact that it is preeminently a characteristic of the English race. But from the way in which we worship and adore the men who display it, a foreigner might be justified in cherishing the suspicion that we are conscious of its extreme rarity among us, and value it accordingly. I don't think that we Donjonville folks were one whit less plucky than our neighbours; but we must have been secretly conscious that under such circumstances we should hardly have borne ourselves so well as our parson, otherwise we should not have elevated him as we did with one consent, into the position of a hero. We were too proud of possessing a hero to be critical. His enemies and his detractors, and even he was not without these inevitable accompaniments of fame, said he was a glutton. It was a harsh term to use of one whose exquisite taste in gastronomy was to some of us one of the pleasantest features of his character. He was a genial soul, was Joseph Stickler, when he unbent over those "little suppers," which were veritable *Noctes Ambrosianae* to those who were permitted to partake of them; for our hero was not only witty himself, but the cause of wit in others. Happy mortals those who were privileged to be guests at those symposia! They could forget that they were in dreary Donjonville, and imagine themselves transported to some gastronomic Paradise, some culinary Elysium. No man is a hero to his valet, if we are to believe Madame Cornuel; but, I take it, a man may be a hero to his cook when that functionary is but the executant of ideas which emanate from the master-mind. Joseph Stickler had an excellent cook, and I am sure that in her eyes he was not one whit less a hero than he was in ours. Nor did the aureola of his heroism lose any of its radiance when he sat at the head of his own supper-table, keenly enjoying our enjoyment of the dainty dishes which had cost him more time and thought, perhaps, than any but an epicure could excuse.

He had the ordering of the calendar I am sure that both Brillat Savarin and Aude Duchenne would speedily have been canonised as saints; and I am inclined to think they deserve the honour as much as some who figure on the saintly beat-roll. However, it was impossible that the *profanum vulgus*, which feeds, but knows not what it is to eat intelligently, should sympathize with this trait in the character of our hero in black. Nor will I insist upon claiming for that trait the right to be considered as an attribute of heroism, or even in itself to be pronounced heroic. But in the case of Joseph Stickler it had a posthumous reflection of the heroic thrown upon it, which is my excuse for introducing it here.

Our hero was smitten down with sickness; the weeks rolled on, and still we missed his portly figure and familiar face, which for five-and-thirty years had been as constant to Donjonville as the dial of the old Elizabethan clock, which from the castle-turret looked down upon the parade. Then at length came the sad news that we should never again see the "last of the Sticklers" in the flesh. He was dying of atrophy, we were told; he could retain no nourishing food; the daintiest dishes in the world were but a mockery to him now. Humorist as he was, he saw keenly the grim irony of fate; and the last words he was heard to utter were these, spoken impressively, as he laid his wasted hand upon the arm of his oldest and dearest friend,

"They'll say it was a judgment, and they're right. Tell your friends, when I am gone, that you knew a parson who died of starvation because he had 'made a god of his belly.'

Such was the hard measure he meted out to himself. But we judged him more leniently. We all, high and low, remembered only his virtues; we felt that we had lost a rare man in our hero in black, the like of whom we should never see again.

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A Great Many Snakes.

RETAINING THEIR REPUTATIONS FOR LIVELY DOINGS TO THE CLOSE OF THE SEASON.

While workmen were opening a spring at Ralph's Station, Pa., they found fifty-one snakes secreted therein, where they were hid for the winter. The largest was four feet long.

A colored man at Parson's, Kansas, saved his life by his quick motion of his gun. A snake, 8 feet in length and 12 inches in diameter, was about to attack him, when a charge of shot silenced him.

Jacob Francis, with some friends, unearthed for ten copperhead snakes near Carrollton Ky., and was bitten by one of them. His body swelled to an enormous size, and, although dosed with medicines, he suffered much until his death.

Jacob Terwilliger, a farmer in the mountains near Kington, tells a rattlesnake yarn that is exhilarating. While gathering apples he fell into a bed of rattlesnakes. More than one of the snakes attacked him before he regained his feet, and one was fastened in his clothing. His 12 year old son, who was near, was of little help, but Terwilliger got a rough stick and attacked the snake. In less than an hour he killed eight rattlesnakes, the largest measuring five feet and having seventeen rattles. He was bit twice, but says whiskey saved him, and that it isn't bad for any kind of illness.

When Hans Wiger, a German butcher of Harrison, Ark., awoke from his little nap by the roadside, he was terrified to find a rattlesnake of the diamond species coiled about each leg, and both looking him hungrily in the face. He dropped back and lay as one dead, and went into a swoon. How long he remained in that protracted state I have to tell, but sometime after dark both snakes uncoiled themselves, and, after crawling under his neck and around his head several times, moved quietly away.

Wiger made tracks for the nearest house and fainted. After some trouble he was revived, but it was found that during his lying still blood had oozed from his eyes and mouth, and his hair, which he said was before raven black, had almost an iron-gray cast.

THEY have a new way of curing women's hysterics in India. They tie the patients hands and feet together and then thrust cotton wicks steeped in oil up their nostrils and into her ears. A woman who has had hysterical dumbness will recover her speech in a very short time under this treatment.

PERSONAL.

GENERAL GARFIELD's youngest son, Abe, is quite an artist. One of his favorite drawings is a train of cars, in which everything is so faithfully represented that even an expert would find no part omitted.

This house of Rothschild has recently been reorganized with a capital of \$10,000,000. The financial head of the house, and director in its large operations, is Baron Alphonse Rothschild, who is also head of the house in Paris. He is a man of indefatigable industry, simple in habits, and proverbial as a pedestrian, one of his chief pleasures being a walk through the streets of Paris both before and after dinner. Baron Alphonse and Gustave and E. Rothschild each furnish a third of the capital. The registration of the deed of partnership cost \$12,400.

COLONEL FORNEY, in the last number of *Progress*, has this paragraph: "I have just heard a good piece of news about my dear friend Jay Cooke, the philosopher, who, while as a marvellous leader as a banker, had to yield temporarily to misfortune, and to postpone the payment of his obligations. He is now on his financial feet again, and will soon be able to pay all his debts. Considering that he went down in the crash of 1873, this is quick and honorable redemption."

"Why are we brokers?" may be answered by the fact that the business is so remunerative that last week Mr. Metcalf, a partner of Mr. Ives, the president of the Stock Exchange, bought the seat of Mr. George Chapman for \$20,500, and paid \$1,000 admission fee to the Exchange in addition. The value of seats has of late appreciated more rapidly even than the price of stocks, for it is only a year or so since Mr. James Gordon Bennett paid out \$10,000 for a seat, which he presented to his friend Mr. Lawrence R. Jerome. At the rate paid by Mr. Metcalf, the 1100 seats of the Exchange are worth about \$22,000,000. One of its advantages is that at the death of a member his family or estate is entitled to \$10,000.

The new hotel of Baron Rothschild in Paris is formerly the property of the Marquis of Pontalba, who had repaired the fortunes of his family by marriage with a very rich creole of New Orleans. A capricious passionate woman, she led him a life which he patiently endured until she one day, in a fit, sneered at his poverty, and reminded him that the splendid mansion they occupied was hers. The Marquis said little, but presently with his children withdrew to a modest lodging, where they lived in the simplest manner on his own small means, in spite of the lady's entreaties for his return. The hotel was brought stone by stone, from the Faubourg St Honore to its present site. It is a beautiful edifice. All the Rothschilds are invited to the house warming.

The Princess of Wales, having visited Kensington Palace to advise on the fitting up of the apartments allotted to Princess Frederica of Hanover, was fascinated by Greuze's charming portrait of the Pompadour, who is depicted in a flowered silk dress, with lace fichu gathered up at the top of the bodice by a bow of ribbon, striped Carmel and white; upon her head is carelessly thrown a fanion of lace, loosely fastened under the chin with a bow of the same striped ribbon. The whole toilet is as simple as possible, and in the most elegant taste. The Princess was immediately struck with the ease and grace of the coiffure, which, instead of depriving the countenance of all shadow, as is the case with the mob cap which has been the fashion so long, throws a shade becoming to every complexion over the face. The fanion is consequently to become the fashion.

A Stalwart View of Art.

Scene—A room in a Highland mansion. Associate of the Royal Academy, arrived to paint portrait of a lady, encounters butler.

A. R. A. to butler—"Perhaps you will kindly give her ladyship my card, and ask her what hour will suit for sitting?"

Butler—"Sittin'! Good gracious! Her ladyship'll not set and watch you pentin'!"

A. R. A.—"My good man, I am going to paint a portrait."

Butler, pointing to a portrait—"What! Like these things on the wa'?"

A. R. A.—"Yer, just so."

Butler—"Weel, weel, that bates a! I'm thinkin' a big strong man like you would be far better pentin' houses."

THE British Geographical society is preparing for an Arctic expedition by way of Franz Josef land.

QUEBEC TIMBER TRADE.

The annual trade circular, by Messrs. J. B. Forsyth & Co., has just been issued at Quebec. It says: "We have again the pleasure of laying before the Trade our annual returns of Supply, Export and Stock wintering at this Port with the usual comparative statements, prices current, arrivals, &c., &c., all of which have been most carefully compiled."

Owing to the quantity of ice in the Gulf of St. Lawrence this spring vessels were detained in a most unusual manner, and few made their appearance before the end of May, when they commenced to arrive very freely; and notwithstanding the large number in port at the same time, they were all duly loaded with dispatch. The arrivals of steamships exceeds those of previous years, and are more than double of what they were five years ago, being 261 steamers 492,670 tons this year, against 215 steamers 827,647 tons in 1870; in 1875 we find them to be 117 steamers 171,649 tons, and 89 steamers 113,287 tons in 1870. While this large increase in the carrying trade is done by steam, there is no diminution in sailing ships, 895 vessels 706,346 tons being entered against 666 vessels 492,670 tons last year. It will also be observed that 634 sailing vessels 558,451 tons cleared at this Port (lumber laden) this season.

When we penned our remarks just a year ago, we were able to state that a decided improvement had taken place in the Timber trade, and "with increased consumption a price tending upwards in the British markets, we may look forward hopefully to the future." Happily for all interested the expectations of the most sanguine have been fully realized; the manufacturers after contending with three years of great depression, during which time they were often compelled to sell at less than the cost of production, have this year felt the benefit of profits, which must have left very handsome returns, and were in many cases unprecedentedly high.

The trade of this port is in a sounder and more satisfactory state than it has been for years; the short supply of all woods this season, as will be noticed by glancing at the supply returns, as well as the full average export leaving us with exceedingly light stocks, the greater portion of which are held by the shippers and which must suffice not only for the spring shipments, but also for part of the summer requirements.

WHITE PINE—Square.—The market opened last spring with prices in advance of what they had closed at the autumn previous, considerable number of old rafts changing hands at satisfactory rates; but with the arrival of fresh timber came a more decided improvement, and high figures were demanded and obtained during the remainder of the season. The maximum having been reached when some of the last transactions in choice wood took place. In examining the supply returns a discrepancy occurs which should be accounted for, the figures showing 4,243,285 feet measured, against 2,510,762 in 1870; yet we know the manufacture last winter was little over 2½ million feet. The fact are these, many rafts were laid up on the way to market in 1870, consequently were measured this season, while some lots of square and waney wintered over in the coves unmeasured. The export is greatly in excess of that of either 1870 or 1870, and equal to the average of the past ten years while the stock wintering is one-half of what it has usually been for the last twenty-five years.

In looking at the old circulars we cannot find any returns showing such a small quantity of white pine until we come to the year 1854 when square and waney in port measured 7,537,104 feet.

This stock on hand also contains about the usual proportion of common and inferior wood, suitable only for local requirements, for which there has been a steady demand all season, owing to harbour, railway and other works at present in course of construction, which demand is likely to increase if

other contemplated improvements are carried out.

Concerning the manufacture this winter, it is impossible to write with any great certainty about it. On the Ottawa the "out" will, it is stated, not exceed nine million feet of square and waney, even if it is all driven out of the small streams; while on the St. Lawrence and in Michigan, so much depends on the quantity of snow and its duration, that unless the hauling is favorable, a large proportion is liable to remain in the woods. In my case, the supply is not likely to exceed the average, and it must be borne in mind that the whole of last year's production has come to market, and apart from the small quantity wintering, we have to rely solely upon the new supply (always liable to be curtailed by a dry spring) for the shipments, not only of next summer and autumn, but also for the spring of 1882. We must also remind those of our readers who are not manufacturers, that the cost of producing this winter will be greater than last, owing to the enhanced ratio of wages, &c.

WANEY has been in good request all season, the old lots finding purchasers at high rates. The stock now wintering is exceedingly light, barely sufficient for spring wants, and is chiefly held by the shipping houses. Lots to arrive early next season if not contracted for, must meet with ready sale. The great demand and high prices now paid for saw logs in Michigan and the West, may interfere materially with the production of Waney, and apart from the moderately small quantity making on the Ottawa, it is estimated that about 1½ to 2 millions may come from elsewhere.

	Supply.	Stock.
1880	4,244,285	196.. 392.. 206
1879	2,235,500	W. I. 488.. 921.. 271
1879	2,510,762	180.. 660.. 405
1879	1,599,635	W. I. 169.. 843.. 770

	Export.	Stock.
11,552,560	1880	6,197,318 Square. 797,346 Waney.
5,300,440	1879	12,139,523 Square. 2,217,888 Waney.

RED PINE.—Choice and good wood has been scarce and in request all season, the supply of this quality being limited as lumbermen find difficulty in procuring it. The returns from the cutters' office show a good deal more than the manufacture of last winter from the same causes as those referred to in our remarks about white pine. The shipment has been nearly double that of 1879, and the stock wintering which comprises a large quantity of old and inferior wood is below the average of the past five years. The manufacture this spring will be light, and cannot arrive in time for spring requirements.

	Supply.	Export.	Stock.
1880	1,056,167	1,433,200.. 1,372,572	1880
1879	741,499..	813,800.. 1,669,395	1879

OAK.—This wood has felt the advance in prices as much as any and has been in request in season, especially good parcels. The production was moderate last winter, and notwithstanding that considerable remained behind at the rafting grounds from the previous years the receipts amounted only to 1,790,230 feet. The export has run up to 2,316,840, leaving a stock on hand of 656,026 with which to commence shipment next season, a little over one-half of the quantity wintering last year and about one-third of the average of the past ten. This is the smallest stock we find recorded since 1863 when it was as low as 651,145 feet, and both scarce and dear the following spring.

	Supply.	Export.	Stock.
1880	1,790,236..	2,316,840.. 656,026	1880
1879	835,993..	1,681,000.. 1,149,208	1879

ELM.—The supply exceeds last year by about 600,000 feet, the export has been very large and the stock wintering unusually light. Most of this has been "rock" of choice quality and has met with a ready market; it is a difficult wood to procure, and the cost of standing timber is very high. The production for next season will be about an average one.

	Supply.	Export.	Stock.
1880	937,283..	1,041,800.. 237,610	1880
1879	336,461..	544,040.. 331,536	1879

ASH.—The exports show an improvement, and the demand for fresh wood being active, it has been in good request all season. Many old lots have been moved off, and the stock wintering is unusually light.

	Supply.	Export.	Stock.
1880	245,480	293,520.. 136,319	1880
1879	17,161	172,480.. 245,840	1879

BIRCH.—This is about the only wood which was too heavily produced last winter and

which has been difficult of sale all season. Owing to the very light stock in 1870, and high prices then ruling, many were induced to go into manufacturing this wood, but in the face of a heavy stock wintering and slight demand, operations will be greatly curtailed this winter.

Supply.	Export.	Stock.
1880	574,314..	558,840.. 176,693
1879	121,095..	190,480.. 31,629

TAMARAC.—This wood enters so little into consumption, that we must recommend our friends to discontinue the manufacture of it at present. Altho' very valuable for shipbuilding purposes, it has never been largely exported, and with the decline in shipbuilding its requirements cease. Should the ship-building trade with France revive, and which is much to be desired, this wood will again come into request.

Supply.	Export.	Stock.
1880	30,889..	Nil.. 112,991
1879	6,691..	".. 85,727

STAVES.—Both Standard and Heavy have been in good demand, and very scarce during the latter part of the season. Our stave trade has dwindled down from a once large and prosperous business, which it was some twenty years ago, and has passed to a great extent into the hands of the Americans. In 1863, 2,211 M. of Pipe, and 3,564 M. of Puncheon, were shipped from this Port. Prices are exceedingly high as will be seen by referring to our prices current, the stock wintering the lightest on record.

Supply.	Export.	Stock.
1880	Pipe ..	196.. 392.. 206
1880	W. I. ..	488.. 921.. 271
1879	Pipe ..	180.. 660.. 405
1879	W. I. ..	169.. 843.. 770

DEALS.—**Pine.**—The supply and export show a wonderful increase in this branch of the Lumber trade, and when we take into consideration the fact that Deals shipped from the District of Montreal are not included in these returns, we have to admit that this branch of the lumber business is considerably on the increase. It is estimated that only about 45,000 to 50,000 Deals, included in our supply came from Michigan, the remainder being of Canadian manufacture. Deals have been in good demand all season, the heavy shipments in June and July causing them to be at one time very scarce. Prices have been good, and the large sales made to London firms some weeks ago stiffened the market, notwithstanding the rather unfavourable accounts from Great Britain. We do not believe the supply next year can much exceed that of 1880, while the cost of procuring logs will be greater, especially in the Province of Quebec, owing to the higher Government dues to be exacted.

The stock wintering in this market is unusually light, and has not been as low since 1872.

Supply.	Export.	Stock.
1880	5,320,000..	5,823,263.. 1,626,158
1879	3,007,573..	4,202,219.. 2,223,406

SPRUCE.—Has also been in good demand and shipped in large quantities. The dry spring and summer keeping back the logs, and causing exceptionally high prices to be paid. The stock wintering is light.

Supply.	Export.	Stock.
1880	3,590,000..	3,200,130.. 515,110
1879	2,474,865..	2,852,500.. 682,634

FREIGHTS.—Opened at 26s. Timber and 67s. 6d. Deals to Liverpool, 67s. 6d. Deals, and 27s. Timber to London, 25s. Timber and 65s. Deals to Clyde, closing at 30s. Timber, 75s. Deals to Liverpool, 70s. Deals to London, and 28s. Timber and 72s. 6d. Deals to Clyde.

LIST OF "COVES" AND OWNERS.

The following is a list of the various "Coves" where the stock on hand mentioned above is wintered. The names of the owners are also given, viz.—

Jacques Cartier Mills—E. L. Sewell.
Alexandria—J. Bell Forsyth & Co.
Cap Rouge—P. & W. Comy.
Dalhousie—Forsyth & Dalkin.
Victoria—M. Rockett.
Ring's End—E. H. Jackson.
New London—O'Connell & Co.
Union—M. Stevenson & Co.
Sillery—R. R. Dobell & Co.
Do Safety & Bridgewater.
Do Sharples, Bros. & Co.
Do James Bowen.
Pointe à Picaux—R. R. Dobell & Co.
St. Michael's—Cook Bros. & Co.
Woodfield Harbour—S. Connolly.
Spencer—Knight Bros. & Co.
Volfo's—John Roche.

Cape and L'Anse des Mees—George Robeson.

J. H. Clint's—J. & W. D. Brown.

Stadacona—John Home.

New Waterford—A. F. A. Knight & Co.

Montmorency Mills—G. B. Hall & Co.

St. Nicholas Mills—W. G. Ross & Son.

Chaudiere Basin—J. Breakey.

North Liverpool—Ritchie Bros.

Do Benson Bros.

Etchemin—H. Atkinson & Co.

Hadlow West—G. B. Symes Young.

Mill Cove—S. J. Bennett.

Hadlow—Price Bros. & Co.

St. Lawrence—W. Dock & W. Co.

Windsor—G. B. Symes Young.

South Quebec—Warehouse Co.

Indian Cove—A. Gilmour & Co.

Do James Patton & Co.

Do J. MacLaren & Co.

Crooked Lake.

The Port Hope Guide's correspondent, writing from Crooked Lake says:—"Since my last, everything has been going on as usual; trees falling before the woodman's axe and teams continuing to haul them to the brink of the lake.

LUMBERING.

With regard to lumbering, you will please allow me to say a few words to lumbermen in general. There are two points in which they make a great mistake; first in setting wagons equal, notwithstanding the difference in men. Now, from former experience, I contend that they lose thereby. Place three choppers in a gang, two are excellent choppers, the third an indifferent or worthless one; those two soon become weary of aiding him to complete a day's work, and will naturally conclude that they will do no more than he, as they receive no more wages. Secondly, stinting men to ascertain the number of logs per day; by so doing they lose in this wise—men will pull and leave timber behind in order to fill their counts. Men should have a foreman competent to judge of a day's work for a gang, let the timber be what it will. Such foreman ought to be one of experience, who has filled the place of chopper, sawyer, skidder, loader and teamster. From such experience, if a small count is given at night, he next day, by going over the ground, could judge whether work was done or not. Men should be paid according to their work. I have seen both methods tried, and must say my plan proved the best for the lumberer. If any one can prove to the contrary, I am ready to hear him.

The Chicago Lumber Trade.

Chicago lumber traffic shows less increase over 1880 than might have been expected, considering the general activity in business in the North-West and the large immigration. The receipts are nearly all by water, so that they are now nearly complete for the year. There have been 1,518,863 thousand feet, against 1,408,739 last year, an increase of 109,624 thousand, or 7½ per cent. The receipts in 1879 showed a large increase over several previous years, however, and this year's receipts are the largest ever known. The shipments down to the end of November were reported at 752,064 thousand this year, against 691,767—an increase of 8.7 per cent. The shipments are nearly all by rail, and these will continue till the end of the year, though not at a very rapid rate, as the lumber cannot very well be used this season. At Albany, the great lumber market of the East, the receipts for the season are reported at 361,598 thousand, less than one-fourth of the Chicago receipts. The shipments from the Saginaw lumber district (which mostly go south and east) were 769,572 thousand, and 90,000 or 18 per cent more than last year. One reason why the Chicago shipments have not grown more probably is that an unusually large part of the immigration this year, and of the demand for lumber, has been in Western Minnesota and Dakotas, which get comparatively little lumber from Chicago, but have nearer sources of supply at the mills above St. Paul and in Wisconsin east and north-east of St. Paul.

LARGE TIMBER OPERATIONS.—The Hamilton Times says that Mr. M. F. Vansickle, of the township of Ancaster, has now three gangs of men, making timber, and intends taking out 60,000 cubic feet this winter, for the Quebec market.

Miramichi Lumber Trade.

J. B. Snowball, Esq., of Chatham, Miramichi, has issued his annual wood trade circular, dated Chatham, Dec. 1st, 1880, in which he says, "the season just closed, has been an exceptional one. The winter was fine for lumbering operations, but having less snow than usual and light spring rains, nearly a quarter of the season's drive was stuck in the brooks. Great efforts were made through the season to get these logs out, but the greater portion of them were only got to market about 1st November, and the cost of driving at that time had reached fully two dollars per thousand superficial feet."

Our river was clear of ice on the 26th April, but as the Gulf was blocked with drift ice, we had but one arrival from sea before 21st May. On that day eight vessels arrived; on the following day 28 arrived, and by the 3rd of June 125 lumber-carrying vessels were in port. This number was rather beyond our wharfage capacity and caused considerable inconvenience and annoyance to shippers.

The stock of sawn woods on hand at this time last year was heavy, but the improvement in the European as well as our own markets during the year stimulated shipments and the yards here are now almost bare.

The season of 1881 must commence with an entirely new stock, the volume of which will depend largely on the character of the winter for lumbering operations.

A lower rate of freight prevailed during the year than ship-owners at first expected, the early chartering from 65/ to 67/6, the summer rates from 60/ to 62/6 and the fall again advancing to 65/. These rates average about 5/ higher than those of the year previous.

The total stock, round and sawn, wintered last year on the Miramichi was 70,000,000 superficial feet. The stocks held over this season are as follows:

9,000,000 superficial feet of Merchantable Spruce Deals.
2,000,000 " " "
5,000,000 Scanting 4ths and Euds.

16,000,000

and 9,000,000 s. f. of saw logs, one half of which are yet in the brooks or sorting booms.

The shipments of the last four years were as follows:

1877—150	Million	superficial	feet.
1878—106	"	"	"
1879—114	"	"	"
1880—155	"	"	"

The shippers from the Port of Miramichi are—

No. of ves- sels, etc.	Tons.	Deals, etc., s. ft.
J. B. Snowball	74	38,104
R. A. & J. Stewart	74	33,765
Guy, Bevan & Co.	60	33,747
W. Muirhead	31	15,675
D. J. Ritchie & Co.	38	15,496
A. Morrison	27	12,649
Gco. McLeod	21	10,635
Geo. Burchill	12	6,522
R. Hutchinson	10	6,070
C. F. Todd	1	617
Total	310	178,871
		155,004,359

To this should be added 4,681,703 palings; 211,500 laths; 20,500 tons birch and 12,560 tons pine.

A well informed correspondent calculates that 150 million superficial feet of saw logs this winter on the Miramichi and its numerous tributaries.

Mr. Snowball's circular gives shipments from St. John:—vessels 338; tonnage 259,944; deals, &c., s. f. 215,485,000; Birch, 16,035 tons, and pine 2441 tons.

The shipments from Dalhousie are given:—vessels, 43; tonnage, 21,639; Deals, &c., 15,262,845; palings, 39,305; birch, 3,661 tons; pine, 910 tons; Spruce, 1,364 tons; birch plants, 191,892 s. f.

From Bathurst the shipments for 1880 were:—vessels, 33; tonnage, 15,230; deals, scantling, &c., 12,125,946; palings, 813,302 pieces; pine, 80 tons.

From Richibucto (including Buctouche and Cocagne):—vessels 56; tonnage, 23,217; deals, &c., 21,372,346; palings, 41,200 pieces; birch, 355 tons.

From Caraquet:—27 vessels; tonnage, 12,199; deals &c., 10,917,030.

From Sackville:—10 vessels; tonnage, 3,925; deals 4,037,009, s. ft., and 53,500 pieces palings.

St. John (N. B.) Lumber Exports.

The St. John *Globe* says, on Dec. 1st, last year we pointed out that as the result of the stagnation in the lumber trade in Europe the exports had fallen off 44,000,000 feet as compared with the same period in 1878,—that is the first eleven months of the year. To-day, we are able to show that in consequence of the improved condition of the wood trade, which showed itself early in the year, the shipments have largely increased over the exports of the last few years, and rumour credits the shippers, especially those who held over stocks, with having made a great deal of money. The total shipments so far this year amount to 205,831,000 feet, compared with 142,694,000 feet in the first eleven months 1879, and 166,073,794 in the eleven months of 1878.

Mr. Gibson, as usual, leads the list of the shippers, furnishing more than one-third of the exports. The statement for 1880 is as follows:—

Shippers.	No. of Vessels,	Tons.	Deals. s. ft.
A. Gibson	94	88,303	75,355,000
Carroll, McLean & Co.	55	33,623	29,358,000
R. A. & J. Stewart	74	52,083	40,778,000
Guy, Bevan & Co.	49	33,870	30,418,000
W. M. Mack	20	21,985	14,048,000
S. Schofield	13	7,303	6,165,000
McLachlin & Wilson	3	2,243	1,058,000
Sundry Shippers	18	9,711	8,053,000
Total	326	249,702	205,831,000

For 1879 the figures are:

Shippers.	No. of Vessels,	Tons.	Deals. s. ft.
A. Gibson	29	31,014	29,233,461
Carroll, McLean & Co.	44	27,887	29,910,050
R. A. & J. Stewart	67	41,056	35,986,099
Guy, Bevan, & Co.	27	16,298	14,931,419
Wm. M. McKay	28	31,728	33,407,918
S. Schofield	13	5,837	5,175,707
McLachlin & Wilson	4	3,165	1,283,324
Sundry Shippers	14	9,030	7,703,000
Total	215	100,635	112,694,179

The exports of timber largely increased this year. In 1878 the birch sent forward amounted to 8,354 tons, and the pine 2,021; 1879, 10,682 tons of birch and 2,616 tons of pine were sent forward; this year birch exports amounted to 16,035 tons and pine 2,441 tons.

At the present time, the wood market is in a favourable state. The shipments for the remainder of the year will be light. A season of great activity is expected next year, and very extensive preparations are being made for it. An immense quantity of lumber will be got out on the St. John and its tributaries, and in other parts of the Province as well, and we can only hope the operators and speculators will not overdo the business.

Montreal Lumber Shipping.

During the past season thirty-seven cargoes of lumber, amounting to 10,784,855 feet, has been cleared through the Montreal Custom House to ports in the United Kingdom. The Montreal Export Lumber Co. publish a statement of lumber shipped from the St. Lawrence to the River Plate this season, which shows a total of 10,286,184 feet, of which they were the principal shippers.

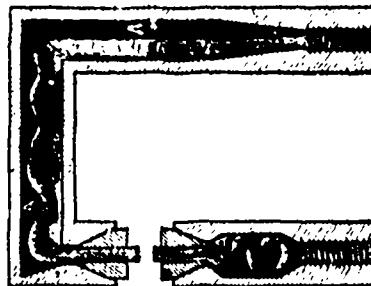
PREVIOUS SHIPMENTS.

1879.	12,476,150	feet.
1878.	10,855,246	"
1877.	8,787,928	"
1876.	3,437,000	"
1875.	10,123,000	"
1874.	16,262,293	"
1873.	36,073,919	"
1872.	28,234,908	"
1871.	16,005,935	"
1870.	25,145,163	"

CORRECTION.—In the description of Messrs. Brunson and Weston's mills at the Chaudiere, the average amount cut annually should have read:—"About 200,000 logs, producing between 35 and 40 million feet of timber, of which from 10 to 15 million feet are always kept on hand." The eagle eye of the proof reader and the "b'dkin" of the intelligent compositor permitted a number of glaring typographical errors to appear in last number of the *LUMBERMAN*.

New Saw Guide.

The following illustration of G. W. Rodebaugh's patent ready adjusting, self oiling saw guide, which has lately been introduced amongst saw mill men will explain its proper form.



It has given excellent satisfaction where used. The guide arms are hollow, and as shown in the cut, are provided with two oil chambers, into which the guide pins are inserted, made of leather firmly fastened together, 1½ inches thick, (square), and are perforated to enable a wick which is inserted to feed the oil gradually. This is a positive self-oiler by capillary attraction; cannot waste a drop of oil, for there is nothing to draw the oil out of the chamber when the saw stops, or when the saw is oiled on the pin friction-surface. Those guides are strong and durably built from experience, and warranted in every particular.

They can be readily adjusted when desired by the sawyer when the saw is in the log, without endangering hand or limb, and will stay where you leave them.

These saw guides will be furnished to responsible mill owners on 10 or 15 days' trial free of charge, and if not satisfactory after trial, can be returned free of charge. Manufactured by Kerr Brothers, Walkerville, Ont. (see advt.)

The Michigan Lumber Trade.**THE ENORMOUS CUT IN MANISTEE.—NEW MILLS.**

From the *Manistee Independent*, we learn that the increase in the lumbering and milling industry in that important section of the Michigan lumbering district during the current year has been somewhat enormous. The new shingle-mills of Davis & Blacker, R. G. Peters, John F. Brown & Co., and the addition to Mr. Cusfield's shingle-mill will cut a total next year of 165,000,000 shingles, which, added to this year's cut of 435,000,000, will make a total of about 600,000,000, as the shingle cut for Manistee. The new saw-mills of John F. Brown & Co. and R. G. Peters will make a total season's cut of nearly 30,000,000 feet of lumber, which, added to this season's cut of 215,000,000 feet, will make about 245,000,000 feet as the total cut of lumber for next season.

Of the six or eight large new mills now in course of erection at Manistee, the *Independent* furnishes the following dimensions and interesting details of the two largest:—

"The new mill of John F. Brown & Co., occupies one of the very finest sites imaginable. The main of the mill is 30x160 feet, with a west wing for a shingle-mill of 30x50 feet and an east wing for boiler and engine house, 40x52 feet. In the saw-mill there will be one circular saw, and edger and a bolting-saw for blocks. The carriages and circular rig will be of the latest improved Alliance pattern. The capacity will be about 65,000 feet of lumber per day. The shingle-mill will have one double-block Chaudron and one hand-machine, which will give it a capacity of 150,000 shingles per day. The steam will be furnished by four large boilers, and the power by a 22x28 engine. Everything about the mill will be of the latest improved machinery, and it will be one of the most complete mills in the city. The mill is built from designs by Mr. John A. Jamieson, who gives his personal supervision to the work. Mr. Jamieson is one of the proprietors as well."

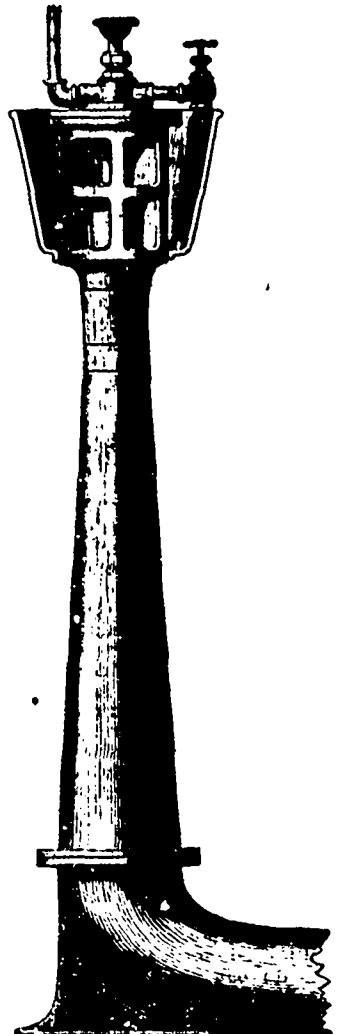
"R. G. Peters' new mill is rapidly approaching completion. The main is 40x123 feet, with a west wing of 30x75 feet for a shingle-mill, and an east wing of 42x5 feet for the engine and boiler house. There will be one circular saw, edger and trimmer, and a siding-machine in the saw-mill. The capacity will be about 80,000 feet of lumber per day. The shingle mill will have three double-block Chaudron machine and a steamer, giving a capacity of 300,000 shingles per

day. There will also be a lath mill. This mill is also built from designs furnished by Mr. Jamieson, and will be completed in every appointment."

Mr. Jamieson is an old Quebecer, being native of the adjoining county of Quebec.

New Steam Blast.

The Steam Blast, illustrated by the subjoined engraving, is known as "Killey's Patent Steam Apparatus," and is a very effective aid to steam power for burning, hard and soft coal screening, hard coal, inferior coal of every description, inferior and wet wood, tan bark, pine and oak sawdust, in fact any kind of inferior fuel.



This apparatus is attached to the boiler, and feeds the draft through the grating underneath the furnace. The heat of the gases of combustion is fully utilized, while the smoke is completely consumed. No driving machinery is required, and no attention is needed except to regulate the quantity of steam, of which very little is used. A saving of 60 per cent of fuel is claimed, and the fire bars last much longer than with the ordinary draft. The apparatus is manufactured by J. H. Killey & Co., Hamilton, Ont., who will supply circulars &c., on application.

Three sizes are manufactured, and either can be attached to any boiler.

The Coming Stock of Logs.

The *Mississippi Lumberman* says of the coming stock of logs:—"It is a low estimate to say that the prospective cut is 25 per cent larger than that of 1879-80. The rivers cannot increase their output very much, because the driving capacity of most of the smaller streams have been taxed for some years past, as well as the handling capacity of the booms, but the chief increase will be from the railway mills, which are multiplying wonderfully in the States of Wisconsin and Minnesota. We venture to predict that there will be over 200,000,000 feet more produced by the railway mills in those States in 1881 than during the past year. The bulk of this will come down from new mills."

"The Neighbour's Bairn."

(By Henry Irving, in "the Green Room.")

When, a year ago, we produced at the Lyceum, as a first piece, the old Scotch drama of "Cramond Brig," the various members of the company playing in the piece had full choice of wherewithal to wash down their "heud and harriges"—of which, by-the-way, over a hundred were consumed during the run)—and the miller's supper became a nightly jollity, except, perhaps, to the Scotch nobility and the king's huntsmen, who, with watery mouths and eager eyes, crowded the wings, forbidden by the irony of dramatic fate to enter upon the scene until the supper had been cleared away.

This piece had reminded me of an incident which came under my notice a good many years ago. In the off season of a large provincial theatre, in which I was a stock actor, I took an engagement at a small town, then known as one of the most thriving seaports of the North. The salary was little; the parts were long, and there was not much opportunity for gaining renown. However, it was better than remaining idle, as, at the worst, the amount of debt to be accumulated was minimized. The manager was not a bad fellow, and having been a good actor in his time, was only too glad to be surrounded by a class of actors whose services he could only obtain by the opportunity afforded by the bright summer—in those palmy days the darkest and wintriest season to the airy comedian or the thoroughly legitimate tragedian. Our opening bill consisted of "Cramond Brig," "Lord Darulay," "Wallace, the hero of Scotland," and "Gilderoy, the Bonnie Boy," in all of which I played, besides contributing my share in the National Anthem, which was right loyally and loudly sung by the entire strength of the company. After the rehearsal of "Cramond Brig," our jolly manager said, "Now, boys, I shall stand a real supper to-night; no pasteboard and parsley, but a real sheep's head, and a little drop of real Scotch." A tumult of applause.

The manager was as good as his word, for at night there was a real head well equipped with turnips and carrots, and the "drop of real Scotch." The "neighbour's bairn," an important character in the scene, came in and took her seat as usual beside the miller's chair. She was a pretty, sad-eyed, intelligent child of some nine years old. In the course of the meal, when Jack Howison was freely passing the whisky, she leaned over to him and said, "Please, will you give me a little?" He looked surprised. She was so earnest in her request that I whispered to her, "To-morrow, perhaps, if you want it very much, you shall have a thimbleful."

To-morrow night came, and, to my amusement, she produced from the pocket of her little plaid frock a bright piece of brass, and held it out to me.

I said, "What's this?"

"A thimble, sir."

"But what am I to do with it?"

"You said that you would give me a thimbleful of whisky if I wanted it, and I want it."

This was said so naturally that the audience laughed and applauded. I looked over to the miller, and found him with the butt end of his knife and fork on the table, and his eyes wide open, gazing at us in astonishment. However, we were both experienced enough to pass off this unrehearsed effort as a part of the piece. I filled the thimble, and the child took it back carefully to her little "creepy" stool beside the miller. I watched her, and presently saw her turn her back to the audience and pour it into a little halfpenny tin snuff-box. She covered the box with a bit of paper, and screwed on the lid, thus making the box pretty water-tight and put it into her pocket.

When the curtain fell, our manager advanced and patted the child's head. "Why my little girl," said he, "you are quite genius. Your gag is the best thing in the piece. We must have it in every night. But, my child, you mustn't drink the whisky! No, no! that would never do."

"Oh, sir, indeed I won't; I give you my word I won't!" she said, quite earnestly, and ran to her dressing-room.

"Cramond Brig" had an unprecedented run of six nights, and the little lady always got her thimbleful of whisky, and her round of applause. And each time I noticed that she corked up the former safely in the snuff-box. I was curious as to what she could possibly want with the spirit, and who she was, and where she came from. I asked her, but she seemed so unwilling to tell, and turned so red, that I did not press her; but I found out that it was the old story—no mother, and a drunken father.

Still, it was strange; what could she want with the whisky—a child like her? It could not be for the drunken father. I was completely at fault. I took a fancy to the little thing, and wished to fathom her secret, for a secret I felt sure there was. After the performance, I saw my little lady come out. Poor little child! there was no mother or brother to see her to her home. She hurried up the street, and turning into the poorest quarter of the town, entered the common stair of a tumble-down old house. I followed, feeling my way as best I could. She went up and up, till in the very top flat she entered a little room. A handful of fire glimmering in the grate revealed a sickly boy, some two years her junior, who crawled towards her from where he was lying before the fire.

"I say, I'm glad you're home," he said. "I thought you'd never come."

She put her arms round him, laid the poor head on her thin shoulder, and took him over to the fire again, trying to comfort him as she went.

"Is the pain very bad to-night, Willie?"

"Yes." A sad "yes." I never heard

"Willie, I wish I could bear the pain for you."

"It's cruel of father to send me out in the wet; he knows how bad I am."

"Hush! Willie, hush! he might hear you."

"I don't care! I don't care! I wish he would kill me at once."

The reckless abandon of the child's despair was dreadful.

"Hush! hush! he is our father, and we mustn't say such things!" This through hot, fast-falling tears. Then she said, "Let me try and make the pain better."

The boy took off his shirt.

The girl leaned over and put her arm round him, and kissed the shoulder; then put her hand into her pocket and took out the snuff-box.

"Oh, Willie, I wish we had more, so that it might cure the pain."

Having lighted a dip candle, she rubbed the child's rheumatic shoulder with the few drops of spirit, and then covered up the little thin body, and, sitting before the fire, took the boy's head on her knee, and began to sing him to sleep.

I took another look into the room, through the half-open door; my foot creaked; the frightened eyes met mine. I put my finger on my lips and crept away.

But, as I began to descend the stair, I met a drunken man ascending—slipping and stumbling as he came. He slipped and stumbled by me, and entered the room. I followed to the landing unnoticed, and stood in the dark shadow of the half-open door.

A hoarse, brutal voice growled, "What are you doing there?—get up!"

"I can't, father; Willie's head is on my knee."

"Get up!"

She gently laid the boy's head on the floor, followed it in her little shawl, and stood up.

"Father, Willie is very sick! you ought to try and get him cured."

"Shut up. If I hear another word, I'll make you and him too keep yourselves quiet. And the brute flung himself on his bed, muttering to himself in his drunken semi-oblivion, "Cure him, indeed! Not if I know it. That's not the way to get the money: his cough is worth a lot alone. Cure him, indeed! Not likely!"

The black-hearted scoundrel!

The girl bowed her head lower and lower. I could not bear it. I entered the room. The brute was on the bed already in his half-sotted sleep. The child stole up to me, and in a half-frightened whisper said, "Oh, sir, right people to keep secrets if they know them? I think they ought, if they are other people." This with the dignity of a queen.

I could not gainsay her; so I said, as bravely as I could, to the little woman,

The secret shall be kept, but you must ask me if you want anything." She bent over, suddenly kissed my hand, and I went down the stair.

The next night she was shy in coming for whisky, and I took care that she had no measure.

The last night of our long run of six nights I looked more happy than I had ever seen her. When she came for the whisky she held out the thimble, and whispered to me, with her poor, pale lips trembling, "You need only pretend to-night."

"Why?" I whispered.

"Because he doesn't want it now. He's dead!"

Some of the most timid girls are not frightened by a loud bang.

Died Like a Gentleman.

A KENTUCKY LAWYER'S IDEA OF SELF-MURDER WITH PROPRIETY, AND HOW HE REALIZED IT.

Hayden H. Shouse recently said, while talking with a friend about a man who had blown his brains out, "It was a dirty thing to do. Nobody has a right to make a mess of himself in that manner. There are 600 different ways of committing suicide in a gentlemanly way. Shooting and cutting are disgusting, and no man of sensibility and taste would disfigure himself. Opium offers the best means of suicide, and if over I conclude to go, I'll take it. A man can go to sleep like a gentleman and wake up at his estimation. There is no blood, no horror." Mr. Shouse was noted for being singularly handsome. His face, when he was younger, had been described as Raphael-like, and a natrivity of heavy eating and drinking had not robbed him of his beauty. He was a lawyer residing at Henderson, but his reputation and practice extended all over Kentucky. He was a candidate for the Congressional nomination in the Second district at fall.

Recently Mr. Shouse turned from a table on which he was writing in a public room of the Louisville Hotel and read to a perfect stranger in the room a letter that he had written. It was a request that the person whom it was addressed would receive his body and bury it, and it enjoined a quick transportation, so that the remains might not suffer injury on the way. The lawyer's humor was distraught, and the listener, becoming him a lunatic, walked away, without regarding the matter as of any importance.

The matter was soon afterward related to the hotel clerk, who knew that Mr. Shouse had been drinking heavily, and feared that his letter had been written in earnest. He sent a physician to the lawyer's room and found him dying neatly in bed from opium. Everything possible was done to save his life, though he protested against the rude treatment, and he died.

Just after his death came this despatch from his father-in-law:

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Dec. 1.
Phil. Judge, Louisville Hotel:

Hayden Shouse is a noble soul. If he is not dead, tell him to live for Vancie and Mollie. A thousand friends will sustain him. If he is dead, comply with his request, and send bill to me.

S. B. VANCE.

"Vancie" is Mr. Shouse's baby and "Mollie" his widow.

Mr. Shouse made his mortuary preparations with a degree of tranquil forethought which seems somewhat remarkable. Two weeks ago he left his home at Henderson, spent a night at Evansville, and came to Louisville. He had been drinking, and continued until he made himself sick, when he had a doctor and got better. He gambled recklessly for several days, and appears to have lost about \$3,000. The day before his death he paid up insurance policies on his life to the amount of \$8,000. Later he went to an express office, put about \$60 in money, some private papers, and his watch in a small box, directed it to his wife, paid the charges and took a receipt. Then it seems he went to his hotel and wrote and read aloud the letter before alluded to. This crowding of a personal matter upon the attention of an utter stranger showed a lack of gentlemanlike reserve so foreign to Mr. Shouse's character as to seem to his friends evidence of insanity. When he had finished the letter, it appears that he went to his room, took a bath, put on fresh linen, and, having fixed himself as nicely as he could for the trip he had in prospect, he took the laundry and got into bed.

It is said that he was delicate in appearance, but of an iron will; that he was addicted at times to the intemperate use of liquor; that he had a remarkable sense of humour, and could be sarcastic when he chose. On the night he died one of his friends said: "If Shouse could see these people trying to resuscitate him, he would be the maddest man in the State."

When he was first found in bed an emetic was brought to him, and he was asked to take it, but he said, "No, I won't; I didn't take poison for that purpose."

No satisfactory reason is given for Mr. Shouse's action. "Self-Help," by Samuel Smiles, was not found among his effects. It is said that his gambling losses were no large enough to have caused fatal unani-

mous. But his health was shattered and he feared consumption; and, although he had a wife and child, it seemed advisable to him not to live, and he got away as narrated.

How to Act in Case of Fire.

(American Builder.)

Better than all the elaborate and costly apparatus for extinguishing fires are constant care and watchfulness, and quick and intelligent action on the part of those who first discover a fire in progress. The fire which at its beginning could be smothered with a pocket-handkerchief, or dashed out with a bucket of water, neglected a few hours, lays in waste millions of dollars worth of property. If there is any time in which a person should be cool and calm, in perfect command of himself, it is when he discovers a fire that threatens the destruction of his and property. The first thing to do is to learn precisely where it is; the second, to consider the chances of extinguishing it. Of course, in cities, an alarm should at once be sent out, but at the same time a vigorous effort should be made to put out the fire with the means at hand; for sometimes what the fire engine is unable to accomplish when it reaches the scene, can be done by one or two persons who act promptly before the flames have had time to gain headway.

First, then, do not be alarmed on account of smoke. Frequently there is a great deal of smoke before the fire has made much progress. Remember that one can pass through smoke by keeping his head near the floor, or by enveloping it in a wet woollen cloth. On entering a room to fight down a fire single-handed, keep the door closed behind, if possible. A pail of water and a tin dipper, in the hand of a resolute person, can be made to work a miracle at the beginning. If the fire has progressed too far to admit of this course, and it is necessary to depend entirely on outside help, then see to it that every door and window is closed. By so doing, where there is a fire engine in the neighbourhood, it will often be possible to confine the fire to one room.

Every person who stops at a hotel should take special pains before retiring to note the location of the stairways, so that in case of an alarm he can find his way out, even though the halls are filled with smoke. Never leave a room when there is an alarm of fire without first securing a wet towel, or, if possible, a wet sponge or piece of woollen cloth, through which to breathe. If escape by the stairs is cut off, seek an outside window and stay there till help comes. Above all things be cool and have your wits about you. When a lady's dress takes fire, let her fall on the floor at once and call for help, in the meantime reaching for some rug or woollen cloth, with which to smother the flames. There is nothing new in this advice. It has been repeated in one form or another hundreds of times; but it will bear repeating thousands of times.

The Coming Year.

There are a number of curious things with regard to the figures and their relations in the year 1881. From right to left and from left to right it reads the same. This will not happen again for a long time to come—just how long we will leave for the reader to determine. The first two figures of 1881, divided by 2, give 9, and the last two figures, divided by 9, give 9 also. If the figures of the year be divided by 9, the quotient will contain a 9, and if multiplied by 9, the product will contain two 9's. If the first two figures be added together, the product is 9, and if the last two figures be added, the sum is 9 also. If the first two figures be placed under the last two, and added, the sum will be 99, and 18 is 2-9 of 81. By adding, dividing, and multiplying, nineteen 9's are produced, or one 9 for each year required to complete the 19th century. The year that is before us is certainly peculiar in a figurative sense. What else this coming year, that will soon be upon us, may bring can be better told upon the morning of Jan. 1, 1882, when it will give place to its successor.

Capt. O. A. Horne's construction party at Arlington, Ga., went into their tent at night and were greeted by the rattling of a dozen or more snakes. The cook found one in his bed waiting company. Capt. Horne had his men fall into line, each one armed with a stout fence rail, and marched to a more agreeable place for the balance of the term.

India Rubber and Where it Comes From.

The following description of the India rubber tree, and of the manufacture of India rubber was written by Col. A. R. Portia Labra, an enterprising merchant of the Rio Purua and also a member of the house of deputies of the province of Amazonas, who has published it in pamphlet form and was condensed by a correspondent of the Boston Journal, from which paper we copy it:

The "Seringueira" is a tall, perpendicular tree with little foliage, growing and thriving on low land in a dense forest of perpetual verdure. It attains a height of from 20 to 40 metres and a diameter of about one metre, but generally less. The leaf at a distance looks like that of the "Moniva" on account of its length, division and colour. It falls during the month of September, the summer season, but after 15 days the tree is clothed with new foliage. The seed is very similar to that of the "Mamona," but is smaller and contains oil of the same nature. The sap of the tree is as white as, and of about the consistency of, very rich milk or very poor cream, and from this is prepared (by and of the smoke of burning "docoos" dried palm nut an elastic substance well known throughout Europe and America as in India rubber," but called here "Borracha" (a levithorn bottle) on account of the form it takes as prepared for market.) An infinity of uses and application for this material and the products of its manufacture gives a rich and valuable return to the producer, and a constantly increasing demand and to sustain these high prices ruling in the principal markets of Europe and America as well as at Para. Its extraction and preparation may be considered even to-day a new industry, as well as an inexhaustible source of wealth. The rivers Madeira, Juvas Xingua and Purus, as well as other affluents of the Amazon, have been already explored and worked to advantage. The Purus, to the distance of 800 leagues, with its many lakes and tributaries, produces this tree abundantly, and its forests have already been explored for the distance of 900 miles. Each labourer, man or woman, no matter which, can collect daily from 11 to 13 pounds of fine rubber, worth 62 cents per pound, and there are some who extract from 17 to 22 pounds. The average production is about 100 pounds to each person, but there are men who have made double that amount during the season. The danger of destruction to this fountain of wealth exists in the ignorance and recklessness of the workmen, who often kill the tree by careless and neglectful tapping. Their employers take no pains to prevent this, as they pay nothing for the land or the trees.

At the beginning of the summer the labourers commence to locate themselves among the seringas. Here on the Purus this period is from the last of April until January, but the best time is from May until September, when the tree sheds its leaves. After the new foliage starts, the milk contains much water, and the rubber, in relation to the quantity of milk, is diminished two-thirds of its ordinary weight. In preparation for, and to facilitate, the collection of the milk the labourers make through the woods a path called "estrada," or a street, to the foot of each seringa tree, until they reach 80 to 120 trees, clearing away all bushes and other obstructions around each. This is done with a large American knife, but a bush scythe would be better. Having completed this work the laborer places at the foot of each tree the little cups for collecting the milk called "tigelinhas" distributing usually from three to eight to each tree, according to its size, until 500 to 700 "tigelinhas" have been disposed of. He then makes six or more slashes in the bark with a large knife so that the sap will flow. Some waste several days in this preparation, which being completed on the following morning very early they commence the extraction and collection of the milk. Between the hours of five and six the workman goes out on his path with a machiduba, (very large knife) a mass of damp and plastic clay of the consistency of putty, and a vessel or bucket in which to collect and convey the milk to the smoker. Passing round the tree he makes with his knife oblique and downward slashes from the corners of the horizontal ones made before, like the letter V, to lead the sap into the cup, which he fixes at the point of junction with a little of his wet clay, continuing the same operations with each tree on his path until he reaches the last. He then immediately and very quickly returns to the first, where, with his bucket on his arm he proceeds to empty into it the "tigelinhas" which are

filled with milk, leaving them at the foot of the tree or hanging to a neighbouring one, until he has collected the milk from all the trees, having done this he conveys it in haste to the smoker, who converts it into rubber and then empties his bucket into a large zinc or earthen basin.

In a large earthen pot without a bottom is kindled with the nut of the palm tree a fire, which makes a dense smoke that ascends through the neck of the pot. The smoker has a wooden mold with a long handle, shaped like a paddle, over which he pours with a gourd a quantity of milk and then passes it over the smoke, which it rapidly hardens, leaving on the mold a thin sheet the thickness of a sheet of paper. He continues to repeat this process until he has used up all the milk in the basin, which takes about two hours, more or less, according to the quantity. The next day he makes a cut round the blade of the paddle by which he withdraws it, putting the rubber in the sun to dry. When it is well smoked it is of a dull yellow color, and when badly smoked a dirty white. Nevertheless, in the course of time both become black. Through remaining too long in the smoke, or through the negligence or want of activity of the smoker, the milk coagulates before it is thoroughly smoked, and this causes the difference in the quality in the rubber as classified, "fina, entre fin, and sernamby." The "fina" is made from the milk in perfect condition, the "entre fina" when it is saturated and begins to coagulate, and the "sernamby" when the milk coagulates naturally, or there has fallen into it some extraneous substances, such as water, bark and pieces of rubber, or on account of the uncleanness of the vessels in which it is collected. All the milk that remains in the cups after emptying, or that runs down the sides of the trees, coagulates and makes "sernamby" only two-thirds the value of "fina." This work is repeated day after day, the gashes that are made in the trees at the distance of one decimetre from the ground are repeated one over the other, as high as a man can reach, and the cups are raised successively round the trees and each change is called by the workmen, "recazo." This is usually the work of one week. The patus or estrados, will not last over three months of steady working; therefore it is necessary for the rubber gatherer to prepare two for the season. Some make four. Here on the Purus, of which I have been specially speaking, they always use two or more.

A Horse's Revenge.

Horses are not usually vindictive or revengeful, but leave their wrongs to be redressed by the Society for the Protection of Animals. Occasionally, however, they take upon themselves to punish those who ill-treat them, as is shown by the following incident, which was witnessed lately in the streets of Paris: A carter driving a heavily-laden vehicle through a narrow street contrived, through his own awkwardness, to entangle the animal's legs in the shafts of the cart. Instead of endeavouring to liberate his horse he commenced striking it brutally on the nose and head, and continued doing so during some minutes, notwithstanding the indignant remonstrances of the lookers-on. At first the poor beast bore patiently these unmerited blows, but after a while, maddened by the pain it suffered it retaliated by seizing the man's right arm between its teeth, lacerating the flesh and breaking the bone in three different places. The spectators who interfered at this juncture and tried to force the animal to let go its hold were not touched by the horse, but it resolutely refused for some time to relax its grip upon the carter's arm, and when at length the man was removed to a little distance it endeavoured perseveringly to get at him again. The injuries received were so serious as to necessitate the immediate amputation of the lacerated limb, and the patient lies at the hospital in a critical condition. Wanton ill-usage of animals is, however, so cowardly an offense that one can hardly feel much sympathy for the sufferer.

GARIBALDI left his peaceful home, notwithstanding his severe prostration, and went to Milan, receiving an extraordinary ovation there, in order to gratify his wife, who was determined to have him appear with her in the town where she was formerly a humble peasant woman.

A WOMAN accidentally went to church with two bonnets on her head—one stuck inside the other—and the other woman in the congregation almost died of envy. They thought it was a new kind of bonnet, and too sweet for anything.

Sawdust as Bedding.

A correspondent of the *American Agriculturist* writes: We have tried for two years dry sawdust in the cow's stable, and on the whole like it better than any bedding we have ever tried. It makes a more comfortable bed, completely absorbs the urine, and the cow is kept clean with less labour than when any other is used. The objection to salt-marsh sods, dried, or to headlands and dry muoh is, that they soil the cow and make it necessary to wash the bag before milking. Straw, of all sorts, soon becomes foul, and without more care than the average hired man is likely to bestow, soils the cow's bag also. Dry sawdust is clean, and makes a soft, spongy bed, and is an excellent absorbent. The bag is kept clean with the aid of a coarse brush without washing. A charge of 15 bushels in a common box-stall, or cow stable will last a month, if the manure, dropped upon the surface is removed daily. The porous nature of the material admits of perfect drainage, and of rapid evaporation of the liquid part of the manure. The sawdust is not so perfect an absorbent of ammonia as mud, but it is much better than straw, that needs to be dried daily in the sun and wind to keep it in comfortable condition for the animals. In the vicinity of saw and shingle mills, and of the ship yards, the sawdust accumulates rapidly, and it is a troublesome waste that mill owners are glad to get rid of. It can be had for the carting. But even where it is sold at one or two cents a bushel, a common price, it makes a very cheap and substantial bedding. The saturated sawdust makes an excellent manure, and is so fine that it can be used to advantage in drills. It is valuable to loosen compact clay soils, and will help to maintain moisture on thin sandy and gravelly soils. There is a choice in the variety of sawdust for manure, but not much for bedding. The hardwoods make a much better fertilizer than the resinous timber. To keep a milch cow in clean, comfortable condition, we have not found its equal.

A Profitable Traffic.

(From the London Telegraph.)

An entirely new branch of industrial business in connection with the still thriving trade in relics of canonized ecclesiastical nobilities has recently been developed by the monks of Mount Athos, who annually dispatch a large number of reverend travellers in this particular class of commodity to the Russian Government of Orenburg. A lively and chronic demand for relics appears to obtain among the inhabitants of this province, and is a latest expedient for keeping up the necessary supply adopted by the priestly purveyors does infinite credit to their ingenuity. Having provided them selves before starting on their rounds with a few good solid bones of departed saints, duly authenticated by some exalted episcopal or monastic authority, they proceed to saw up this stock into extremely thin slices. Each slice is then framed and glazed, in the manner of a miniature portrait, and either exhibited to the credulous peasantry for a moderate fee, or parted with altogether at a heavy figure to some devout capitalist whose means permit him to become the absolute possessor of so precious an object. About six weeks ago a party of these sagacious Sawbones set up a booth in the portico of Osk Cathedral, and have since done uncommonly well, according to the Cologne Gazette, in framed fragments of wonder-working tibia and femurs, once doubtless used for locomotive purposes by saints and martyrs of indisputable merit. But the astute relic-retailers, in view of the hardness of the times just now in Russia, have supplemented their special trade by large dealings in blessed balsams, sanctified salves, and miraculous mixtures, which are eagerly bought up at top prices by infirm and sickly believers. It is estimated that within the last six years the monks of Mount Athos have realized 2,000,000 roubles—about £300,000—clear profit, by their sales in Russia alone.

A LADY in the New Haven Hospital, who had been taking morphine in order to get sleep, for many nights was given a bottle labelled "sleeping drops," but filled only with water. She complained that the medicine was rather strong and braced her head, and after the dose was reduced slept comfortably every night for a month.

PRINCE RUDOLF of Austria, after an old family custom, has sent flowers to the Princess Stephanie every morning since their betrothal, no matter where she may have been staying or travelling.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

It was calculated in England some time ago that not one book in 1,840 goes through a second edition, and not one in many thousands a third.

THE GOVERNMENT OF ITALY PAYS ONLY \$12,000,000 yearly for pensions, despite two or three wars and revolutions and the pensions of civil officials.

Mrs. YOKAM, of Coos River, Oregon, carries on a farm with the help of one hired man, and she and her daughter last season ate down sixteen hundred pounds of butter.

THE THREE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES OF TORONTO HAVE GONE INTO THE RISKY BUSINESS OF CONDUCTING SAVINGS BANKS. THESE ARE SMALL INSTITUTIONS, HOWEVER, AND ARE INTENDED TO ENCOURAGE LITTLE BOARDS. THE BANKS ARE OPEN ONLY ON SATURDAY EVENINGS, AND THE TOTAL AMOUNT ON DEPOSIT IS ABOUT \$15,000.

A GERMAN NAMED RUBNER HAS BEEN MAKING SOME INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS TO DETERMINE WHAT PROPORTIONS OF THE SEVERAL INGREDIENTS OF VARIOUS FOODS ARE ABSORBED IN THE BODY. IT WAS FOUND THAT WITH CARROTS AND POTATOES NO LESS THAN 30 PER CENT. PASSED THROUGH THE BODY, LEAVING 61 PER CENT. TO BE RETAINED. IT WAS PROVED THAT FAR MORE OF FLESH IS RETAINED THAN OF ANY OTHER FOOD.

THE PUBLIC RECEIPTS OF THE JAPANESE AMBASSY FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 30, 1880, WERE ABOUT \$55,000,000. THE EXPENDITURE WAS EQUAL TO THE INCOME. THE PUBLIC DEBT IS \$250,000,000, BUT VERY NEARLY FOUR-FIFTHS OF IT PARTAKES OF THE CHARACTER OF TERMINABLE ANNUITIES. THE INTEREST AND THE DEBT AVERAGE 6 PER CENT., WHEREAS THE ORDINARY RATES OF INTEREST IN JAPAN RANGE FROM 4 PER CENT. TO 9 PER CENT., AND THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT HAD TO PAY 8 PER CENT. ON ITS LAST LOAN.

SIR E. J. REXD, Naval Constructor, writes that the *Lividia*, 335 by 153, at her very first trials, and under some temporary disadvantages, attained a speed of nearly sixteen knots an hour. On her way to Spain the weather showed signs of becoming very rough soon after they left Brest, but the Grand Duke Constantine, Lord High Admiral of Russia, refused to put back considering the opportunity an excellent one for testing the vessel. "We consequently steamed away into the very teeth of the Bay of Biscay gale, which gradually grew angrier, and the following morning blew at its wildest. Her steadiness was most remarkable. The confidence of the Duke, in refusing to turn back, was justified, and both Admiral Sir Houston Stewart, the Comptroller of the Navy, who was on board and myself are indebted to his Royal Highness for a most instructive sea experience." The damage done to her was by wreckage.

IRELAND IS STILL IRELAND, AND THE SOCIAL STORM STILL PIPES HIGHER AND HIGHER. IN SPITE OF ALL THAT IS SAID, THOSE WHO LIVE WILL SEE THAT THE UNION WILL NOT BE REPEALED, AND THAT LANDLORDS WILL NOT BE ABOLISHED. PEACE WILL BE BROUGHT BACK, IF FORCE IS NECESSARY, WITH THE STRONG HAND, AND THERE WILL BE VERY THOROUGH CHANGES IN THE LAND LAWS, AND SOMETHING LIKE EQUITY AND REASONABleness BROUGHT TO HOLD SWAY IN THE RELATIONS OF LANDLORD AND TENANT. AND WHETHER OR NOT THE HOUSE OF LORDS THROW OUT SUCH REMEDIAL MEASURES AS THEY ARE BOUND TO PASS, AND THE MORE THEY ARE OPPOSED THE MORE THOROUGH AND FER-REACHING THEY WILL EVENTUALLY BE MADE. AYE, AND THE CHANGES WON'T BE CONFINED TO IRELAND. THE LAND QUESTION BOOMS LARGELY UP IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND ALSO, AND BEFORE ALL THE PLAY IS PLAYED OUT THERE WILL BE CHANGES EFFECTED WHICH WILL FILL SOME WITH HORROR, BUT A GREAT MANY MORE WITH GLADNESS AND GRATITUDE. A MAN THAT LETS OUT THE USE OF A CERTAIN RAW MATERIAL CALLED LAND, HAS A RIGHT TO HIS RENT AND TO THE LAND BACK AGAIN, BUT NOT TO ALL THE IMPROVEMENTS THE TENANT HAS MADE ON IT BY HIS SKILL AND CAPITAL. THESE IN JUSTICE BELONG TO THE MAN WHO PUT THEM THERE, AND THE WAY LANDLORDS HAVE FOR GENERATIONS COOLLY TAKEN POSSESSION OF THEM, AS IF IT WERE ALL RIGHT, IS JUST AS DISGUSTING AS IT IS MONSTROUS. IN FACT, THE RELATIONS BETWEEN LANDLORD AND TENANT EVEN IN CANADA, NEED A GOOD DEAL OF STRAIGHTENING UP, FOR THEY ARE GENERALLY OF A VERY JUG-HANDED DESCRIPTION—ALL BEING IN FAVOUR OF THE STRONGER PARTY. WHAT SENSO IS THERE IN ALL THAT POWER OF SUMMARILY SEIZING ALL THAT MAY BE ON THE PREMISES FOR RENT? WHY SHOULD THE LANDLORD HAVE PRECEDENCE OVER EVERY OTHER CREDITOR? Indeed a good many other "why's" might be put in this connection not easily answered, except that the landlords have had the greatest say in making the law, and have generally taken good care of themselves and their class interests.

THE CANADA LUMBERMAN

LAND WORKERS', MANUFACTURERS',
AND MINERS' GAZETTE.

ISSUED SEMI-MONTHLY AT TORONTO, ONT.

A. BEGG, Proprietor and Editor.

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TORONTO, ONT., DECEMBER 31, 1880.

NEW YEAR—1881.—To the readers of the LUMBERMAN, one and all, we wish a Happy New Year, with many returns of the season.

THE CENSUS.—The Census for the Dominion is to be taken on the 4th of April.

PARLIAMENT.—The Dominion Parliament, which adjourned over the Christmas holidays, will meet on the 4th of January.

DEFERRED NOTES.—During the latter part of this month we have made several journeys amongst our patrons, and have taken copious notes, which will be extended for next issue.

THE SNOW.—At Bracebridge the depth of snow is about twenty inches. Towards Kossan it increases to two feet. Nearer Parry Sound the depth decreases to about 18 inches. Around by McKellar, Spence, and Ryerson, the depth is two feet, but at Lake Nipissing there is only about one foot deep. Very little frost in the swamps.

MUSKOKA AND PARRY SOUND.—Logging operations and the getting out of square timber in the Muskoka and Parry Sound Districts are progressing vigorously. The men are in excellent spirits. Few accidents have occurred so far, this season. The epizootic, which broke out among the horses at the shanties, is decreasing, and teams are able to do their full work. Cutting is about over in some of the camps. The cut of the season will be given as fully as possible next issue.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—The case of McLaren vs. Caldwell came to a close at Perth on the 15th inst., after occupying 11 days. The question to be decided was whether the Mississippi river and two of its tributaries, viz., Buckshot Creek and Louise Creek, were floatable in a state of nature, and if not, whether the defendant had any right to float logs or timber down the stream without the consent of the plaintiff, who had gone to a very large expense in erecting dams and slides. Judgement for Mr. McLaren, on the ground that before the improvements were made the stream was not floatable.

OTTAWA SQUARE TIMBER,

The names of Messrs. G. & A. Grier, of Kippewa, should have been inserted in the list published on the 15th inst., of square pine to be got out this winter on the Upper Ottawa, for 120,000 feet; also Capt. Young, of Temiscamanique, for 150,000 feet. Mr. Letour is likely to get out 600,000 feet, which with other additions, on account of favourable weather, will bring up the whole quantity of square timber on the Ottawa and tributaries to at least 10,000,000 cubic feet this season.

OUR QUEBEC LETTER.

THE STOCKS WINTERING IN QUEBEC—MESSRS. FORSYTH'S ANNUAL TRADE CIRCULAR—SPRUCE LOGS—MINING NEWS.

QUEBEC, December 24th.

The various lumbermen doing business here have made up the annual returns of timber actually wintering in their coves. The details will be found in the annual trade circular of Messrs. J. Boll Forsyth & Co., which has already been sent to the LUMBERMAN. The circular has just made its appearance, and as usual has been in large demand. The statistics of the year's business, and comparative statements must have been prepared at a large expense of time and labor, and are very valuable. The estimates which it forms of next year's business, and of the probable cut of the present winter, agree precisely with the calculations contained in some of my previous letters.

Great activity is reigning this season in the shanties of Beauce, where very large quantities of spruce logs are being taken out for next year's cutting.

THE GOLD MINES OF BEAUCE.

Public attention having been directed very much of late to the gold regions of the Chaudiere valley, a hasty resume of what has been done towards developing the resources of the district may not be uninteresting. For many years past it has been known that rich veins of gold existed on the rivers Gilbert, Doe Plantes, Du Loup, La Famine and State Creek. Important works were undertaken on most of these locations in 1864, 1865, 1866 and 1867. Amongst others, Messrs. Bertrand, Poulin, Douglass, McKee, Nash and Lockwood on the Gilbert, and Mr. Oley on the Du Loup, retired with large profits. Mr. Meltes, it is reported having realized \$15,000 in six months. Since the difficulties between the miners and the De Lery Co. set in with reference to mining rights, but little has been done on the Chaudiere. In 1876, however, a company of miners, the Messrs. St. Ouge, made amicable arrangements with the De Lery people and with Mr. Lockwood, and commenced to work the diggings on the River Gilbert. The books of the company show that up to this year they have taken out gold to the value of \$705,540, but that out of this large amount they have obtained a net revenue of \$16,632 only. The profits realized would, of course, have been very much larger, but for the unscientific method in which its works have been conducted. The management of the industry has been excessively extravagant, and the manner of the washing for gold very defective. Since the St. Ouge Company reopened the works on the Gilbert, several other individuals and companies have followed in the steps, amongst whom is an English company of capitalists, known as the Canada Gold Mining Co., and having at its head a gentleman of experience in Mr. J. N. Gordon. It is impossible to ascertain exactly the results of this company's operations. The President is not very ready to give information on this head, but is very much interested in the effort now being made at Ottawa, to have the Mining Act adopted at the last session of the Quebec Legislature, declared *ultra vires*. Mr. Gordon's pretension is that the legislation in question throws open to the public the rights which legally belong to his company, and which were purchased by them from the De Lery Co., to whom they were granted by patent from the Crown. The company employs about 100 men, and there are not wanting those who allege that its average find of gold is 10 ounces daily. This may be an exaggerated estimate, but it emanates from a practical miner. The Dinsworth Co. of New York employs 60 men and takes out an average of seven ounces per day. Mr. Bread employs 30 men and takes out about four ounces a day. Some distance to the right of where these companies operate, there is another stream called La Blanche, a tributary of the Gilbert, upon which now works have been opened up, the principal parties interested in them being Messrs. Do-

Lery, Chapman, Augers, Mathieu, Berube and Rodriguez. These works promise well. So do others, opened on the Du Loup river by Mr. Humphreys, representing Hon. Mr. Moreton, of the staff of His Excellency the Governor General. On the river Harbottle, Messrs. Besmer and Richards have discovered a vein which justifies very high expectations. On the Doe Plantes, Mr. MacKenzie has commenced the washing of the bed of the river by hydraulic power, and the results obtained have been very satisfactory. On the same river, very good results are being obtained by another company, at the head of which are Messrs. Matthieu, Gauvreau and Berube.

It appears that all is not gold that glitters. I have already reported seemingly very large finds of the precious metal on Mr. Amaworth's lot, No. 13, Gilbert River, Beauce. It appears, however, that the cost of working this land is unusually heavy, and this may perhaps be due to the institution of actions at law for labor on the works during the past summer.

STADACONA.

PRESERVATION OF OUR FORESTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LUMBERMAN.

SIR—I have just, for the first time, had a look through a number of the LUMBERMAN, and I must congratulate you on its appearance, and in the manner, in general, in which it is got up. The object it has in view is a very good one, and there is not the least doubt but those in whose interest it is published will value it for the information it contains. The want of such a journal has long been felt by the lumber trade and those connected with it, now since you have made such a very creditable commencement, I trust the enterprise will be liberally encouraged and your expectations fully realized.

I notice an article on the necessity of preserving shade trees—another on tree planting and tree culture—reference to shanty-men's wages, the markets, and a general view of the trade. One of the most important of the above is the giving of correct market prices in the places mentioned, so that the trade in Canada can with confidence point to the LUMBERMAN as the proper authority.

How to preserve our forests, and how to renew them is certainly a most important subject for us in Canada. The renewing of the forests is a question that should occupy the attention of our local legislature at an early day. I see that the Kansas State Legislature has taken steps in that direction. An Act has been passed enacting that any person who is the head of a family or who shall have arrived at the age of 21 years, and is a citizen of the United States, or who shall have filed his declaration of intention to become such, who shall plant, protect and keep in a healthy, growing condition for eight years, forty acres of timber, the trees thereon not being more than twelve feet apart each way on any quarter section of public lands of the State, shall at the expiration of eight years, be entitled to said lands, free from all State charges. If a person makes a purchase of 40 acres and plants ten acres, he will be entitled to the number of acres so planted—free.

Now, Mr. Editor, you will see the advisability of some such step being taken to start a system of keeping up our forests, when we have so much waste land, that some day should prove a mine of wealth to the country. In looking over the report of the progress of the State of Minnesota, I notice that in 1876 the State Legislature allowed for trees planted on the highways, \$30,000; and I also find that in France alone in 1877, no less than 37 million feet of lumber was converted into toys. Under such immense consumption of timber in one country of the old world, how much greater the necessity for us to protect and renew our valuable but rapidly decreasing forests. I have extended this article rather larger than I intended, but if you consider it of sufficient importance in my next I will give you my views on how to preserve our forests from fire, in the Free Grant Lands of Ontario and Quebec. Wishing you much success, I remain &c.,

A WATCHMAN ON THE TOWER.
Dec. 19th, 1880.

The Lion's Tongue.

(Land and Water.)

The very peculiar formation of the lion's tongue did not escape the notice of our anatomist, but he does not say much about it. I have now in my hand the dried tongue of a lion; it is covered with sharp-pointed horny papillæ, set very thickly upon its surface. The papillæ on the front portion of the tongue are much larger than those in the rear part of the tongue, but the smaller ones are set much closer together than those in front. Each papilla consists of a horny spine, the point of which is curved and set directly backward, reminding me much of the spines on the tail of the thornback ray. On applying this lion's tongue to the cheek, I find that the roughness is so great that with a little pressure a wound might easily be made in the skin. The use of this is to scrape off the meat from the bones of the animals, for the lion is not a great bone-eater—he leaves the bones for the hyenas to crack, these animals having teeth especially constructed for the cracking of bones. This peculiar roughness of the tongue is also present, but in a less degree, in the common cat, and it can be seen when the cat is lapping milk, but still better if the tongue of a dead specimen be taken out, put for a while in spirit, and then pinned out tight on a board. This rough tongue is of great importance to the health of the lion.

Timber Limits for Sale.

SEVERAL MOST VALUABLE TIMBER limits on North Shore of Lake Huron.
For particulars apply to

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Imperial Bank Building, Toronto.

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Buy your Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, and Clocks
for the Holidays at

F. CRUMPTON'S,

83 King-st. East,

Where you can see a large assortment of the newest designs to choose from. All our goods are fresh and new, and will be sold at prices that will astound you.

Be sure and see them before buying elsewhere, or send for our new price list. This is "The oldest Jewelry" in Toronto.

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ROBERT STEWART,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber, Lath, Doors, Sash, Mouldings, &c., &c., GUELPH, ONT.
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TIMBER WANTED

GREY OAK, BLACK ASH AND PINE
Standing timber wanted; also Oak Railroad
Timber Address, with full particulars,
S. S. MUTTON & CO.,
TORONTO.

P. S.—A 25 H. P. Engine and Boiler for sale, low.

RUPTURE CURED AND PREVENTED
by Mechanical Treatment. Cured in
OLIVER'S Patent Medical Time, 18,000 in
the U.S. and Canada. A Mechanical Science for
Cure of Rupture. Paid only one once, and
have got out of order. Spinal Instrument,
very delicate; very light, free motion. Cub
feet warranted to cure in one year new in
strament; see fail. See what parent's ex-
whose children were cured. No cutting in
pain. Send for Illustrated Circular.

CHAS. OLIVER, Surgeon,
Hamilton, 118 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONTARIO.**TELEPHONES.**

\$5 to \$20 per pair

Wire 3¢ to 5¢ per
rec'd. Sent by mail on
receipt of price.
First Prize at In-
dustrial exhibition,
Toronto, 1870 and
1880. Works two
miles. Speaks loud
and clear. Simple. No battery or call bell to get
out of order. Uses the direct sound wave, and is
easily erected. No infringement on other patents.
No royalty or rent to pay. Just the thing for
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WANTED. Exclusive territory given to live me.

HOLT TELEPHONE CO.,
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Cut Plug is the best pipe smoking tobacco ever introduced into Canada. It is made from the best selected fine old Bright Virginia Leaf. (The raw leaf from which this tobacco is made costs more than any other tobacco manufactured in Canada after it is ready for the pipe.)

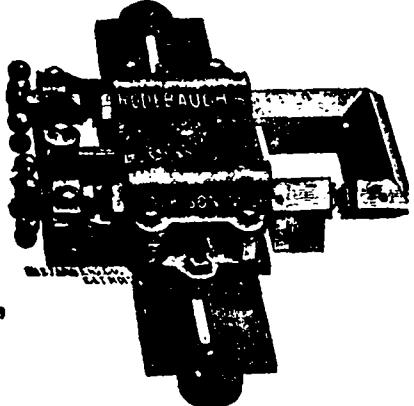
It is made absolutely pure and neatly packed in handy tin foil packages.

It is sold by all respectable dealers in all parts of the Dominion.

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THE GLOBE TOBACCO CO., WINDSOR, ONT.

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G. W. Rodebaugh's patent Saw Guide will recom-
mend itself to every practical sawer. All that is re-
quired is a trial.

No heating of Saws. No danger in setting. Trial
free of charge. The whole complete only \$25.

Manufactured in Canada by

KERR BROS., Walkerville, Ont.,
who may be applied to for further particulars; or
address:

G. W. RODEBAUGH & CO.,
WINDSOR, ONT.**NOTICE**

Monday, the twenty-fourth of January next, will
be the last day for receiving Petitions for Private
Bills.

Monday, the thirty-first of January next, will
be the last day for introducing Private Bills to the
House.

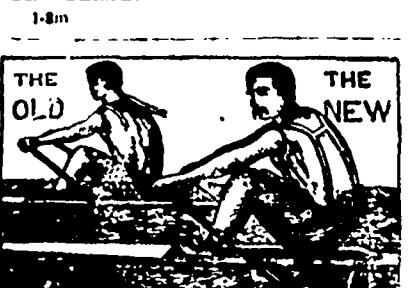
Friday, the eleventh of February next, will be the
last day for presenting Reports of Committees re-
lative to Private Bills.

CHARLES T. GILMOUR,
Clerk of the Legislative Assembly.
Toronto, December 6th, 1880.**GLASS BALL CASTORS**

For FURNITURE, PIANOS,
ORGANS, etc., the best and most
ornamental Castors in the market.
They greatly improve the tone of
inches for rumours.

RHEUMATISM, NEUROVI-
NESS, SKELETONS, ETC., cured
by insulating body with them
 Sold by hardware dealers.
Agents wanted.

ADDRESSES FOR CIRCULARS:

Glass Ball Caster Company,
64, 66 & 68 REBECCA ST.,
HAMILTON, ONT.**The UNIVERSAL SUSPENDER.**

SOME REASONS why they are the best:

- 1st.—No Elastic required.
- 2nd.—Is slack when stooping.
- 3rd.—It never slips off the shoulders.
- 4th.—Sold at prices of common suspenders.

Manufactured by G. E. RAMAGE & CO.

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WM MONTEITH,

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Can supply Lumbermen and other buyers with

MESS FORK,

C. C. & L. C. BACON,

DRIED APPLES.

WHITE BEANS,

CHEESE,

&c., &c., &c.

at lowest market prices.

QUEEN CITY OIL WORKS !**ALL KINDS OF
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AND

BURNING OIL!

Send for Samples.

Saml. Rogers & Co.,
33 ADELAIDE ST. EAST,
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FOR SALE, AT A GREAT BAR-
gain, 320 acres of excellent farming land, heavily
timbered, and well watered by a branch of the Pigeon
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Editor of the CANADA LUMBERMAN.

Hardwood Timber Land for Sale.

FOR SALE, 1200 ACRES HARDWOOD
Timber land near Nipissing River, Galt, and
Key terms. OSCHA LA CABINET CO., Oshawa

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Piano-stools news a specialty.

ESTABLISHED 1874

**Electro Curative Appliances**Believe and cure Spinal Complaints, General and
Nervous Disease, Rheumatism, Gout, Nervous-
ness, Liver, Kidney, Lung, Throat and ChestComplaints, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, In-
flammation, Paralysis, Asthma, Sciatica,
Sprains, Consumption, Stomach-
ache, Colds, Indigestion.Ask for Norman's Electrical Belt and you will be
cured against imposition, for they will do their work
well and are cheap at my price.

A. NORMAN, 4 Queen Street East, To order.

N.B.—Trusses for Rape, best in America, and
electric Batteries always on hand at reasonable
prices.**JOHN MCGREGOR & SONS,**

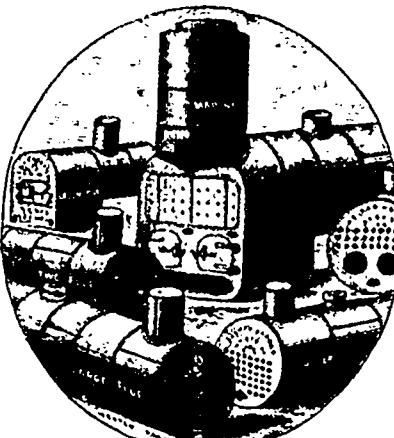
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Portable Boilers for Threshing Machines, Shingle
Mills, &c., furnished on short notice. All Boilers
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SECOND-HAND MACHINERYbought, sold, or let, in exchange for
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FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS,

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WE BUILD

STEAM ENGINES

Of various sizes, working excellently.

TURBINES AND COMMON WATER

WHEELS, GRIST AND SAW

MILL MACHINERY OF

ALL KINDS.

We have just furnished to the "Keewatin Lum-
ber and Manufacturing Co., Keewatin, N.W.T.,
Superior Stock Gang—blading rollers in two, and
operated by belt—gate with solid steel girts. Also
the most perfect twin crew air starters just made, to
which the attention of lumber manufacturers is
especially invited. These with the machines previously
made for them are regarded the best equi-
pment of a woolen saw mill. Reference may be
made to the manager, JOHN MATHER, Esq., until
last Feb. at Ottawa, afterwards at Keewatin.

Shingle Machines,

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Custom Circular Machines & Pickers,
Hard Wood Pickers, etc.,
Rotary Pumps, Presses,Trip and Drop Hammers for Engines,
Sawing, Gearing, Pulleys, etc.,For which we have a large and first class stock of
New Patterns.Our facilities for doing good work are unsurpassed
in Canada, and we are confident of being able to fill
orders in any of the above branches satisfactorily.
All kinds of Castings and Forgings made to order.**REPAIRS**

OF MACHINERY promptly attended to.

Plans and estimates will be furnished, if re-
quired for Mills, etc.We have lately purchased and removed to our
premises the entire stock of PATTERNS formerly
owned by the "Almost to Find it," and will there-
fore be able in future to duplicate or repair any ma-
chinery made by them.We always keep on hand a small stock of Saws
Billets, Tubing, Bars, etc., &c., and can supply
anything not on hand at short notice.

Carleton Pl. ce, Dec., 1880.

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FOUNDERS, MACHINISTS,

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Manufacturers of
MARINE HORIZONTAL AND
PORTABLE ENGINES,
BOILERS,
GRAIN ELEVATORS,
AND STEAM HOISTS.
SAW & FLOUR MILL MACHINERY
with latest improvements especially.

The Abel Edwards Centennial Turbine
Water Wheel.Rodebaugh's Saw Frame, Mill Dogs and
Saw Guides.Water-works, the latest and most improved
made to order.

Light and Heavy Brass and Iron Castings.

Plans and specifications on application.

The Walkerville Foundry,

AND

Machine Works,

Walkerville, Ont., Dec., 1880.

The Largest Oak in Great Britain.

In spite of a rival claim put forward in behalf of an oak in Nowland in Gloucestershire, I believe that the largest oak in Britain—and our island home can boast of not a few giant oaks, many of them famous, too, for their historical associations—stands in the parish of Cowthorpe, three miles from Wetherby, in the west riding of the county of York. The Cowthorpe oak, whose age has been computed to exceed 1,500 years, has, as may be supposed from its extraordinary size, been noted in numerous works devoted to natural history and forestry. The circumference of its trunk close to the ground was, at the close of the last century, according to Evelyn's "Sylvia," 78 feet. Shortly after the publication of this work, earth was placed around the base of the trunk with a view to the preservation of the tree, which by covering over some very considerable projections, reduced the girth of the stem at the ground line to 60 feet. In 1829, the Rev. Dr. Jessop measured the tree and communicated its dimensions to Strutt's "Sylvia Britapica." We transcribe the reverend doctor's details, which, he assures us, may be relied upon.

Circumference at the ground, 60 feet; circumference at the height of one yard, 45 feet; height of the tree in 1829, 45 feet; extent of the principal remaining limb, 40 feet; greatest circumference of ditto, eight feet.

Dr. Jessop adds: "The tree is hollow throughout to the top, and the ground-plot inside, a part of which has been much exaggerated, may possibly afford standing room for forty men." In Loudon's "Arborotum" the diameter of the hollow within the tree, close to the ground, is given as nine feet, ten inches. "The circle occupied by the Cowthorpe oak," says Professor Burnett, "where the bottom of its trunk meets the earth, exceeds the ground-plot of that majestic column of which an oak is confessed to have been the prototype, namely, Smeaton's Eddystone Lighthouse." In Burnett's "Outlines of Botany" we also read: "So capacious is the hollow of the Cowthorpe oak that upwards of seventy persons have been, as the villagers affirm, at one time assembled in it." In the 12th volume of Loudon's Gardener's Magazine, the Cowthorpe oak is said to be undoubtedly the largest tree at present in England. Shaw, in his "Nature Displayed," says: "Many suppose the Cowthorpe oak to be the father of the forest;" and in Kent's "Sylvan Sketches" (1825) mention is made of this oak as surpassing all others.

Tradition asserts that at one time the branches of this tree overshadowed half an acre of ground. A large branch which fell about the commencement of last century is said to have extended to a wall 90 feet from the trunk of the oak. On this wall, which still remains, the villagers, so the story runs, used to mount to pick the acorns from the overhanging branches. The leading or top branch fell before the date of any record concerning the tree. The manner in which it is said to have fallen is, however, remarkable. The main trunk having become hollow, the perpendicular shaft dropped down into the trunk and could never be removed. There it remained wedged in, doubtless tending to strengthen the hollow cylinder and prevent compression from the pressure of its enormous branches. In 1772 one of the side branches was thrown down in a violent gale of wind, and on being accurately measured was found to contain upwards of five tons of wood. The largest of the living branches at present extends over 40 feet north northeast from the trunk. This giant limb is supported by a substantial prop of timber.

A century ago Yorkshire children used to amuse themselves with a game called the "Dusty Miller." The Cowthorpe oak was a meeting place for this diversion. Through the rents in the shell of the trunk, then only large enough to admit them, two or three merry village lads and lasses crept into the interior, and, provided with a spout, which was balanced in a hole in the wall of their living playhouse, they gathered the dry, crumbling dust and fragments of wood and shot them down the spout to their companions outside. It has been reported that for some time the cavity within the tree was used as stabling for cattle, but this, we think, is fiction. The openings in the trunk, though evidently enlarging constantly, are even now scarcely wide enough to give color to this assertion.

In connection with this tree, an anecdote is related of that notable Yorkshirer, John Metcalfe, the blind highway contractor and surveyor, better known as "Blind

Jack" of Knaresborough. Blind Jack was a frequent visitor to the tree, and would measure its girth correctly at any height within his reach, going round it with his long arms extended. He used to point out, too, with accuracy, by putting up his staff, to the exact spot from which the great branch had fallen. Whenever he came, an old bloodhound which was kept near the tree, whose wont was to snarl at every stranger, fondled him and licked his hand. Blind Jack now lies at rest in Spofforth churchyard, almost within the sight of the old oak.

So great was the fame of the Cowthorpe oak that formerly small saplings raised from its acorns were sold in pots to visitors by the villagers for as much as a guinea each. As the old oak now stands, it is a very picturesque object. It is situated in the centre of a small green paddock; hard by is the little village church, a very ancient structure, and the clear waters of the winding Nidd glide noiselessly past. The battered trunk, annually crowned with green foliage, is grand in its venerable decay. The old tree has been termed "the glory of England and the pride of Yorkshire," and its enormous size, the growth of many centuries, entitles it to all the fame it has acquired.

Paper from Grass.

It has been discovered that any of the common grasses make a superior article, and a patent has been issued to the discoverer. The following is the process:

"The manufacture of paper pulp and paper from paper grass is one of the novelties for which a patent has been obtained. Any of the common grasses found in the field, lawn, or meadows, may be used, and it is said that the green grass pulp produced from them make a paper of great strength and length of fibre, and possesses tenacity, softness and flexibility; and further, that this paper is even softer and more transparent than that made of linen. An advantage not to be overlooked is the one of economy since one square foot gives in the whole year, 0.9 to 1.0 of a pound of green grass, making from 30,492 to 66,340 pounds to an acre. One pound of green grass makes one-fourth to one-sixth of a pound of fine, bleached, finished paper, or 3,711 pounds of finished paper to the acre."

"So long as the sap is in circulation and the chlorophyl, silica, and other inorganic matters are not dried in, in which event the fibro is seriously impaired for the purpose of paper, either old or young grass may be used, but to avoid danger, it is best to have the grass cut or mown before it begins to bloom."

"The first process of manufacture is to pass the grass between the rollers of the press, which crushes or loosens the fibro and squeezes out most of the sap. It is then freed from dirt by being thoroughly agitated or washed by other means in a large tank of water, in temperature either warm or cold. A perforated false bottom in the tank contains the grass and allows the dirt to fall into the compartment below, where a pipe gives egress to the dirt and wash water. After sufficient washing the crushed grass is boiled in an open kettle, or in a steam kettle with lye, in a proportion of a pound of caustic soda, or two tenths of a pound of caustic potash, or six-tenths of lime, to 100 pounds of grass. With an open kettle the boiling is continued from four to five hours; with a steam kettle two hours will suffice."

"From the kettle the material goes into a filtering trough of magnesia for about thirty minutes, then is placed a second time in the solution of sulphuric acid. These operations may be repeated more or less, till the pulp is as fine and white as required, after which it is washed in clear water."

Another method is to filter the crushed pulp with water glass, and bleach it with a solution of chloride of lime or chloride of soda. Still another is to bleach the crude pulp in chlorine gas, and finish with water glass, after which the pulp is washed with clean water.

As we were talking one day about church and their curious ceremonies, a little boy remarked that he had seen a christening, a funeral and a wedding, but he had never seen a divorce.

Mr. Lang fellow can take a worthless sheet of paper and by writing a poem on it make it worth \$20. That's genius. Mr. Vanderbilt can write fewer words on a similar sheet and make it worth \$10,000,000. That's capital.

A Great Invention.

A man living near Bloomfield, N. J., has contrived an arrangement, says the New York Sun, by the use of which he is enabled to get an hour or more of extra sleep in the morning, and in other ways he finds it of great benefit. In many ways it takes the place of a domestic servant. The gentleman has thought out and put into practical working an idea that occurred to him a year ago. He is awakened in the morning by a shrill whistle. He at once gets out of bed, for he knows what that whistle means. It tells him that all is ready for him to get breakfast. He dresses and goes into the kitchen, and there he finds a bright, fresh fire, a tea kettle full of boiling water, and other conveniences for preparing his morning meal. All this is accomplished by means of an alarm-clock with weights, a piece of wire, a sheet of sandpaper, and some matches. Paper, wood, and coal are put into the grate of his cooking-stove, and a tea kettle filled with water, and having a tiny whistle fitted into the nozzle of the kettle, is placed on the stove. By setting the alarm in the clock he can have a fire at any time he wishes. When the alarm in the clock goes off, a weight falls and hits the wire; the wire moves and scrapes the matches fastened to it on the sandpaper; the matches light the paper in the stove, the paper fires the wood and coal, and soon a fire is under way. In a little while the water in the teakettle boils, and then the tiny whistle gives the note of warning that everything is ready and it is time to get up.

"Simple thing, and yet what a comfort it is," the inventor says. "There is no getting up for me now an hour before breakfast, losing that amount of sleep, and then waiting around for breakfast. The arrangement costs next to nothing, and it is as trustworthy as anything in this world. I have not had it patented yet. Some persons advise me to, and perhaps I may. I haven't any for sale: get it up entirely for my own comfort and convenience, and it has more than repaid me already. But just think, if it were in general use it would save many hard words and do away with considerable domestic unhappiness among poor people. Doubtless it might have a tendency to make a better feeling between some men and their wives, by settling the vexing question as to who should get up in the morning and build the fire. Out of this question alone many divorce suits grow, and this arrangement would prevent them."

One Hundred Bushels of Shelled Corn to the Acre.

Mr. Nathan G. Pierce tells the American Cultivator how he raised 10 bushels of shelled corn to the acre, having accomplished thatfeat for the second time this year. He uses for seed an eight-rowed corn which he has improved by careful selection, and believes it to be a good variety to raise in that locality, or, in fact, anywhere between Virginia and the Canada line, or east of the Alleghany Mountains.

The ground selected for planting was a good piece of gravelly loam. It was well ploughed last spring, about the first of May, harrowed, treated to a broadcast application of 900 pounds fertilizer to the acre; again harrowed faithfully, rendering the land fine and mellow; rows marked three feet apart, a small amount of fertilizer scattered to each row. May 10th, three kernels of corn planted in each hill, two feet apart in the rows; cultivated and hoed four times, allowing no weeds to grow; passed through the entire piece, cutting each hill down to two stalks; every sucker in each hill cut throughout the field.

During the entire period of growth, through the season the field was closely watched, every weed pulled and every ear of smut cut out. At the proper time, after the corn has become hard, it was cut, bound in bundles, and stacked. When dry it was drawn into the barn, where, with the assistance of a hired man, the corn was husked, weighed as husked, and found to yield 100 bushels to the acre, allowing seventy-five pounds of ears to equal one bushel of shelled corn.

GOLDWIN SMITH, in the five years of his Oxford University course, won the Hertford, the Ireland, a first in "Greats," the Latin verse, the Latin essay, the English essay, and to crown all, a fellowship of the University. He remained an Oxfordian for twenty years, and in 1855 was made by Earl Derby Regius Professor of Modern History, with a salary of £650 a year.

Some Strangely Fulfilled Dreams.

Dickens once had a dream which was fulfilled, at least to his own satisfaction. "Here," he wrote on May 30, 1863, "is a curious case at first hand. On Thursday night last week, being at the office here, in London, "I dreamed that I saw a lady in a red shawl with her back toward me, whom I supposed to be E. On her turning round I found that I didn't know her, and she said, 'I am Miss Napier.' All the time I was dressing next morning I thought, 'What a preposterous thing to have so very distinct a dream about nothing!' And why Miss Napier? for I never heard of any Miss Napier. That same Friday night I read, After the reading came into my retiring room, Mary Boyle and her brother, and the lady in the red shawl, whom I supposed to be Miss Napier." These are all the circumstances exactly told." This was probably a case of unconscious cerebration. Dickens had no doubt really seen the lady, and was told that she was Miss Napier, when his attention was occupied with other matters. There would be nothing unusual in his dreaming about a person whom he had thus seen without noticing. Of course it was an old coincidence that the lady of whom he had thus dreamed should be introduced to him soon after—possibly the very day after. But such coincidences are not infrequent. To suppose that Dickens had been specially warned in a dream about so unimportant a matter as his introduction to Miss Napier would be absurd; for, fulfilled or unfulfilled, the dream "as, as Dickens himself described it, a very distinct dream about nothing. Far different in this respect was the strange dream which President Lincoln had the night before he was shot. If the story was truly told by Mr. Stanton to Dickens, the case is one of the most curious on record. Dickens told it thus in a letter to John Foster: "On the afternoon of the day on which the President was shot there was a Cabinet council, at which Mr. Stanton presided. Mr. Stanton, being at the time Commander-in-Chief of the Northern troops that were concentrated about here, arrived rather late. Indeed, they were waiting for him, and on his entering the room the President broke off in something he was saying, and remarked, 'Let us proceed to business, gentlemen.' Mr. Stanton then noticed with surprise that the President sat with an air of dignity in his chair, instead of lolling about in the most ungainly attitudes, as his invariable custom was; and that instead of telling irrelevant and questionable stories, he was grave and calm, and quite a different man. Mr. Stanton, on leaving the council with the Attorney-General, said to him, 'That is the most satisfactory Cabinet meeting I have attended for many a long day. What an extraordinary change in Mr. Lincoln!' The Attorney-General replied, 'We all saw it before you came in. While we were waiting for you, he said, with his chin down on his breast, 'Gentlemen, something very extraordinary is going to happen, and that very soon.' To which the Attorney-General had observed, 'Something good, Sir, I hope?' when the President answered very gravely, 'I don't know—I don't know. But it will happen, and shortly, too.' As they were all impressed by his manner, the Attorney-General took him up again. 'Have you received any information, Sir, not yet disclosed to us?' 'No,' answered the President, 'but I have had a dream. And I have now had the same dream three times. Once on the night preceding the battle of Bull's Run. Once on the night preceding such another, (naming a battle also not favorable to the North.) His chin sank on his breast again, and he sat reflecting, 'Might one ask the nature of this dream, Sir?' said the Attorney-General. 'Well,' replied the President without lifting his head or changing his attitude, 'I am on a great broad rolling river—and I am in a boat—and I drift! and I drift—but this is not business,' suddenly raising his face and looking round the table as Mr. Stanton entered—"let us proceed to business, gentlemen." Mr. Stanton and the Attorney-General said, as they walked on together, it would be curious to notice whether anything ensued on this, and they agreed to notice. He was shot that night."

Irish Woods.

A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT'S ACCOUNTS—THE STORY OF NORAH GOLDEN.

Mr. Charles Russell, M. P. for Durdal, is writing, in letter to the London *Telegraph*, his observations on portions of southern Ireland. In country where there has been less suffering than elsewhere, and until recently the Land League had not made it the scene of active operations. Yet Mr. Russell paints a dismal picture of its condition. Poor land, high rents, and gaunt, half-naked people were the rule everywhere. But perhaps a more vivid idea of the actual state of things will be gathered from the following story of a sufferer which he reports. He writes as follows:

Several stories of hard treatment were told me. I will give one with name and address, as the poor woman having been evicted from her holding it is beyond the power of my narrative to injure her further. Apparently she was aged about sixty-five years, and if ever a woman spoke with a sense of wrong upon her, Norah Golden did. It would seem that the land had been transferred from her name to that of her son. "I have held a farm at Roads for forty-two years. I have been twenty-two years a widow. I had the grass of four cows under Morrough Bernard. The rent, eighteen years ago, was £6 15s. It was then raised to £11 4s. Three years ago it was raised to £12 13s. 4d. Griffith's valuation is £5 14s. We owed a year's rent on the 1st of May, 1879, and a decree was got against us last November. We were turned out on March 25th last, the day of the annunciation. While I was at mass they broke in my door. It was locked, and they put my furniture on the side of the road. Last November fair, my son John offered half a year's rent, and was refused unless I paid £2 10s. for costs. My son went in again to see if he would take it, but he was refused. My son, out of heart, went to America, and the rent we offered, and £3 10s., which I borrowed, went to pay his passage to America. His wife and six children are in Cahis-ciyeen with me. The eldest of his children is only nine years, and the youngest two months. My son has sent me over since he went £8 from America. I saw the landlord myself. It was in his new married time. I laid £10 before his honour, but

saying I was ejected, and he could not make a tenant of me for six months. I went to him the next day and he gave me the same answer. I followed him into the street, and I had a mind to curse him, as he would not give me the land for my son and large family. I made up the £10 by selling a young springer, and I borrowed 30s. from a shop keeper in this town, John Dennehy, and I sold a new mule for £7 10s. The sheriff's expenses, with £12 13s. 4d. for the rent, made up the money to £15 7s. To-day (18th September) three weeks I sent a bank draft for £15 7s. to Morrough Bernard, at Killarney, and it came back to me by his driver, Morris Collins, the next Wednesday. When I opened the letter the draft was in it. Charley Clifford read the letter for me, and said that it told me to go to Dowaing, Tralee (Morrough Bernard's solicitor), and if I settled with him I would get possession again. I walked the next day to Tralee, every step of the way, forty miles, until I made out Dowaing's office. I reached him my letter, and he said it was of no value to him. He asked me had I money, and I said I had the redeeming of the land with me. He said, 'I can do nothing for you, my poor woman.' I did not get a letter from Morrough Bernard this length of time. I began to cry to think they would make an ape of me, sending me so far. I went again last Thursday fortnight to Tralee, and remained there five days. I went then to Mr. Broderick, an attorney who bears the best name of doing good to the poor in the country. I told him that when my son got married I got his name put down for the rent. Mr. Broderick said he had no other case but mine in Killarney, and that he could not go down for my case unless I paid him £3 10s., but I had only £1. I do not think Mr. Bernard will

PUT ME BACK ON THE LAND.

My son drained and fenced the land, and put a road on it. He made more improvements on it than his father did before him. My son said to Morrough Bernard, when he brought him the rent, that he improved every inch of the land himself. There was a field on it eighty spades long and fifty spades in breadth (a spade is 5 feet) that

man never worked till my son drained it, and now it is covered with oats. In the old time water would have got in on it over a man's knee boots. There is another field thirty-two spades long, and my son drained it, and now it is in tillage. The oats taken out of my garden now is worth £1. 4d. a bushel (a bushel means twenty sheaves). My potato seed was long in the ground when we were put out. The landlord was here on the eighth of August last, and he took a foreign road so that he might not meet me, the way I could not redeem my land. He knew I was in town. He said when I offered him the £10 I was not the tenant at all; that the land was in my son's name. He never gave a lease on the property, nor his father before him. Nearly all his tenants got relief from the parish priest during the last winter. The rent, I believe, was raised on all the other tenants, same as when it was raised on me." I leave the story to speak for itself.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

SISTER MAG'S CAKE.—Two and a half cups of powdered sugar, three-fourths cup of butter, one cup sweet milk, three cups flour, four eggs, one lemon, juice and rind, one small tablespoonful soda; bake in a square or oblong tin, and frost with whites of two eggs beaten stiff with powdered sugar.

FRICASSEE OF HARICOT BEANS.—One pint of beans, three ounces of butter, the juice of one lemon, and one ounce of parsley. Steep the beans two hours in cold soft water, adding a saltspoonful of salt and one ounce of butter. When they boil, simmer them shortly two hours or more; put them into a stewpan with a little pepper, salt, chopped parsley, two ounces of butter and the lemon juice. Sit them on the fire a few minutes and stir them well.

LENTIL SOUP.—One quart of lentils, two pounds and a half of parsnips, two pounds of celery, two ounces of escalots or leeks, one ounce of chopped parsley, and two ounces of butter. Wash and pick the lentils, steep them twenty-four hours in soft water, set them on the fire in four quarts of spring water, add the vegetables and some salt, boil till quite soft, rub through a fine colander or coarse sieve, adding boiling water as required; return it to the pan, season with pepper and salt, stir in the butter and boil a few minutes.

Eggs of the RISING SUN.—Boil six eggs ten minutes, remove the shells and cut each egg in halves lengthways; take the yolks out and pass them through a wire sieve on a dish; shred the whites into fine strips, and put these in white sauce, made as follows: one pint of milk thickened with flour in the same way as for butter sauce, add two tea-spoonfuls of chopped parsley, a little cayenne, nutmeg, and salt, and a small piece of fresh butter; mix well together, and drain up, with the yolks on top; brush over with a little clarified butter; to be put in a moderate oven until slightly browned.

CHEESE AND MACARONI.—Quarter of a pound of cheese, two ounces of macaroni, and half a teacupful of cream. Wash the macaroni, and let it steep half an hour in cold spring water; cover with a plate and set in a moderate oven, or on a stove, till the macaroni is tender but not soft; drain in a colander, and put it on a dish with a little butter, salt, and white pepper, adding the cream; cover it with good toasting cheese, cut in thin slices, without crust; sit it in the oven, and if not lightly browned in ten minutes, set it in a Dutch oven before the fire for one or two minutes.

MINCE-MEAT FOR PIES.—Shred and chop very fine two pounds of beef suet; by dredging the suet occasionally with flour it chops more easily and does not clog; boil slowly, but thoroughly two pounds of lean round of beef and chop fine, (mix all the ingredients as they are prepared); stone and cut fine two pounds of raisins; wash and pick two pounds of currants; cut fine half a pound of citron; chop two pounds of apples, weighing them after they have been peeled and cored; a tablespoonful of salt, a tea-spoonful of ground cinnamon, a grated nutmeg, a saltspoonful of allspice, half as much cloves, two ounces of rose-water, half an ounce of essence of almonds, half a pint of brandy, and a quart of cider. This may be kept in a cool place all Winter. If too dry add more cider.

The death was lately announced of Gen. Low, son of Sir Hudson, Napoleon's custodian at St. Helena, whose wife was one of the New York De Lancys.

Suggestions About Saws.

The cause of saws heating at the centre is almost invariably the heating of the mandrel, or the collar not being properly turned; and sometimes the saw may not be in proper line, with the carriage, or the track out of order. Saws heating at the rim and not in the centre is generally the result of the saw leading too much into the log, causing it to bear too hard against the outside guide. Often the machinist in putting in the log pins of a mandrel will turn them too large, then drive them into the collar with a hammer and swell the metal around the pins without noticing the defect. In such a case the saw will only have a bearing at a small surface around the pins and never fit or hang true until the metal is chipped or filed off level with the face of the collar. Often the collars will not run true; this defect should be corrected at once.

Where very thin saws are used solid toothed saws are recommended by Emerson for two important reasons. A thin saw requires more teeth, in order to do a given amount of work, because the teeth are not so stiff as those of a thicker saw and therefore more liable to spring sideways and follow the grain of the timber. Another reason is that sawyers generally have had more experience with solid saws than with inserted toothed saws and consequently, and having more confidence will persevere and make them go under ordinary difficulties, when they might condemn an inserted tooth under similar circumstances.

In the use of the emery wheel proper care should be exercised, for there is more danger from their use than either the file or a burr grinder. If the condition of the saw is such that a considerable depth is required to be cut in the plate, the operation should be performed by going over the saw several times, only allowing the wheel to grind away as much as can be done without heating the saw to a blue. There is no excuse whatever for crowding the emery wheel so as to heat the saw red hot, as this is sure to injure the saw, often glazing it, where the wheel comes in contact so hard that a file will make no impression whatever. From these hard spots on the outer surface small cracks commence, invisible at first to the eye, but gradually enlarging until they become dangerous fractures. Hacking the face of the wheel with a cold chisel, or the corners of an old file, will often prevent its glazing so that it is not as liable to heat the saw. After a few times grinding, however, the saw will enlarge on the rim so that the slightest warmth will cause it to buckle, and there is no remedy left but to send it to a saw maker and have it re-hammered. Some, however, entertain the erroneous impression that a saw re-hammered will never run as well as when new. On the contrary, a saw re-hammered will generally run better than when new, because all the elasticity (or nearly all) is worked out of the saw by using, and it generally works stiffer than when new.

Civilian Combatants.

Sir Donald Stewart (a correspondent writes to us) is reported to have expressed his surprise at a meeting held recently at Sienna at finding a Roman Catholic chaplain in the fighting line of a British regiment during an engagement; and to have mentioned how he had also on another occasion seen a chaplain with voice and walking-stick rally some scattered cavalry. Such things have been known before in our military history; and indeed some of the early bishops, clad in mail and armed with the mace which drew little or no blood, did considerable execution in the hostile ranks. Civilian or ecclesiastical combatants, however, are rarely suffered upon a modern battle-field; though, even so late as the Russo-Turkish war, a chimney-pot has been detected in the midst of the fray. At Waterloo, as the Enniskillen dragoons prepared to charge the French columns, an excited rider in "mufti," posted on their left, accompanied by a pale lad with bandaged face, and one arm in a sling, shouted to them, "Now's your time!" This was Wellington's friend, Charles, fourth duke of Richmond, who, with his son, Lord William Lennox, was for a long time in the thickest of the fight on that great day. At the Berlin manoeuvres last month one of his majesty's chaplains was a conspicuous figure at every one of the mimic encounters, his clerical garb being relieved by a pair of serviceable brown shooting-gaiters.

"MISSIONARY TOAS" are very popular. The gossip is confined exclusively to people in foreign parts, and is harmless.

ROYAL AND NOTABLE PEOPLE.

The Prince of Wales rides about a great deal in a private hansom cab, which has many comfortable improvements. Among these is a travelling clock with a luminous dial-face set in the centre of the splash-board.

When the Duke and Duchess of Connaught were visiting Hampstead, their carriage passed unobserved through the crowds that had assembled to greet them; but when the gay turnout of the sheriff appeared, the air was rent with cheers, much to the amusement of all in the secret, who then saw what the populace expect of royal ty.

MISS EDMONIA LEWIS, the sculptor, who is of mixed African and Indian parentage, has had a more than common measure of success in her profession. The Pope long since visited her studio, and blessed her work; the Marquis of Bute bought one of her groups for an altarpiece; and another, the "Old Arrow-maker and his daughter," was bought by Lady Ashburton.

In Sir Robert Peel's strong Government of 1841 there were three Scotchmen. At one time Scotland sent Macaulay, Campbell, Hume, and Fox Maule to the House of Commons. Now, except Mr. Gladstone, the only contingent of political intelligence which Scotland, with its dominant liberalism, contributed at the last election was Mr. Trevelyan, Grant Duff, and Dr. Playfair.

While riding out on horseback at Milan, recently, King Humbert passed a peasant driver who, at the moment, fell from his seat between his horse's heels and the wheels of his wagon. The King leaped from his horse, snatched the peasant from his perilous position, but not before the wheels had crushed him fatally. His family will be hereafter taken care of by the King.

When the court of Victor Emmanuel was transported from Turin to Florence, in 1861, the Marquis de Breteuil was master of ceremonies, and a very severe one. To Prime Minister Riccasoli he prescribed a court dress before he could be received by the King. Riccasoli replied: "Either I must be received in a plain frock-coat or not at all. The Riccasoli have never worn livery of any kind."

One of General Garfield's closest friends is Major Swaim, who is spoken of as likely to be his private secretary. He is a compactly built man, about fifty, square-shouldered and deep-chested. At first he appears brusque, but this disappears on acquaintance, and he becomes very companionable. He is an Ohio man, has seen much of the world, and is a very good judge of men. General G. is said to rely greatly upon his judgment.

THE CARthusian Fathers, who have recently established themselves in Sussex, England, on a large scale, are in treaty with the Duke of Norfolk for his estate near Horsham, which is at a short distance from their enormous monastery at Cowfold. The price offered is said to be considerably under \$150,000, although the property is worth a good deal more; but it is supposed that the Duke is willing to make a sacrifice in favour of those whom he considers martyrs.

PRINCE ROLAND BONAPARTE, son of Pierre Napoleon, and Mlle. Maria Blanc, daughter of the late entrepreneur of the Monaco gambling-house, have decided to leave Ermontville, the little village near Senlis, where they were to spend their honeymoon, and are thinking of visiting the Florentine palace of San Donato, with which the bride was presented on her wedding day. They will stay for a short time at Nice, where the fashionable world is now beginning to assemble. There is much curiosity to see the heiress in the vicinity of Monte Carlo.

ONE of the Empress of Austria's brothers, Charles Thedor, Duke in Bavaria, has successfully passed the examinations qualifying him to practise as an oculist. His first operation for cataract, performed upon a citizen of Dresden shortly after he had obtained his diploma, resulted in the complete restoration of sight to his patient; and he has again operated with entire success upon a sufferer from cataract in the Munich Hospital. The Prince is a regular attendant at Prof. Arlt's lectures on diseases of the eye, and has in no respect relaxed the arduousness of his studies since he became a regularly licensed member of the faculty. If report speak truly, Dr. Charles Thedor is fairly on the way to attain high rank among the more eminent practical oculists of southern Germany.

MARKET REPORTS.

CANADA LUMBERMAN OFFICE,
TORONTO, 29th Dec. 1880.

During the holidays there has been a lull in lumber yards. Builders are clearing up old stocks to commence the business of the new year, of which the prospect is good. Stocks generally are light throughout Western Canada. The town of St. Thomas has probably the best supply on hand of any of our Western towns. At the mills stocks are moderate and nearly all sold. Shippers are getting supplies in according to demand. The Northern Railway has made liberal concessions to parties holding stock along the line, increasing the local car load to 12 ton and through to 13 tons, the standard on the Midland is 10 and 12 tons respectively. At Albany, New York, and other cities across the line a fair business is going on, with a prospect of greatly reduced stocks by spring. In our logging camps all is bustle and activity, and so far the progress is all that could be desired.

TORONTO.

WHOLESALE RATES.

Mill culls,.....	\$ 5 50 @ 7 00
Shipping cull stocks,.....	10 00 @ 11 00
Shipping culls, (in. box,.)....	8 50 @ 10 00
Dressing inch,.....	11 50 @ 13 00
Flooring, 1 1/2 & 1 1/2 in,.....	12 00 @ 13 00
Joisting and scantling,.....	9 50 @ 10 50
Mill run sidings,.....	12 00 @ 14 00
Pickings,.....	7 00 @ 20 00
Clear and pickings,.....	25 00 @ 30 00
Lath,.....	1 25 @ 1 40
Shingles, No. 1,.....	2 10 @ 2 20
No. 2,.....	1 40 @ 1 60

LONDON, ONT.

RETAIL RATES.

Common Lumber,.....	\$12 00 @ 13 00
Stock boards,.....	14 00 @ 15 00
Clear in. and 1 1/2 to 2 in,.....	25 00 @ 30 00
Bill stuff, up to 16 feet,.....	@ 14 00
do, over 16 feet \$1 for every two feet extra.	

Flooring and vessel lumber,.....	@ 20 00
Dressing lumber rough,.....	17 00 @ 18 00
Lath, per 1000 feet,.....	@ 4 25
Shingles No. 1, per M.	€ 2 75
do, per square,.....	@ 2 00

OTTAWA.

The following are quotations in the Ottawa market:—	
12 in. stock, good,.....	\$18 00 @ 20 00
12 " S. culs,.....	10 00 @ 10 50
10 " good,.....	16 00 @ 18 00
10 " S. culs,.....	9 50 @ 10 50
Shingles, good,.....	17 00 @ 20 00
" culs,.....	6 50 @ 7 50
Siding, 1 1/2 and 2 in., good,.....	23 90 @ 26 00
" culs,.....	9 00 @ 10 00
Lath (\$1,000 per cu.),.....	0 00 @ 1 00
Deals (\$ Quebec standard) 1st,.....	0 00 @ 110 00
Deals (\$ Quebec standard) 2nd,.....	0 00 @ 65 00
Deals (\$ Quebec standard) 3rd,.....	0 00 @ 55 50
Cull deals (\$ M. ft.),.....	6 50 @ 55 50

CHICAGO.

YARD RATES.

First and second clear, 1 @ 14 in,.....	\$43 00
First and 2d clear, 2 in,.....	45 00
Third clear, 1 1/2 @ 2 in,.....	38 00
Third clear, 1 inch,.....	35 00
1st and 2d clear dressed siding,.....	20 00
1st com. dressed siding,.....	18 50
Second common,.....	17 50
Flooring, 1st com. dressed,.....	34 00
Flooring, 2d com. dressed,.....	32 00
Flooring, 3d com. dressed,.....	24 00
Box bds, A, 13 in. and up,.....	43 00
Box bds, B, 14 in. and up,.....	37 00
Box boards, C,.....	26 00
A stock boards, 10 @ 12 in., rough,.....	37 00
B stock bds, 10 @ 12 in,.....	37 00
C stock bds, 10 @ 12 in,.....	28 00
Common stock boards,.....	17 00
Cull boards,.....	\$10 00 @ 11 00
Fencing, No. 1,.....	13 50
Fencing, No. 2,.....	11 50
Common board,.....	11 50 @ 12 00
Dimension stuff,.....	11 50
Dimension stuff, 20 @ 30 ft, 12 50 @ 20 00	
Small timber, 4 x 4 to 8 x 8,.....	12 00
Round posts, cedar,.....	15 00
Pickets, dressed and headed, flat,.....	21 00
Pickets, do, square,.....	21 00
Pickets, rough,.....	15 00
Clear shingles,.....	3 25
Extra "A" shingles,.....	2 90
Standard "A" dry shingles,.....	2 65
Shaded "A" shingles,.....	1 10
No. 1 shingles,.....	1 00
Cedar shingles,.....	2 50
Lath, dry,.....	2 50

BUFFALO.

We quote cargo lots:	
Uppers,.....	\$35 00 @ 40 00
Common,.....	16 00 @ 19 00
Culls,.....	11 00 @ 12 00
Assorted lumber in car lots or boat loads:	
3 uppers 1 inch,.....	\$ @ 40 00
Do. 1 1/2 and 1 1/2 in,.....	40 00 @ 42 00
Do. 2 in,.....	45 00 @ 47 00
Do. 2 1/2, 3 and 4 in, special,.....	
Pickings, 1 inch,.....	28 00 @ 30 00
" 1 1/2 and 1 1/2 in,.....	33 00 @ 35 00
" 2, 3, and 4 in, special,.....	22 00 @ 24 00
Shelving,.....	22 00 @ 24 00
Cutting up,.....	22 00 @ 24 00
Sidings, com., 1 in,.....	16 50 @ 17 00
" 1 1/2 in. and over,.....	17 00 @ 20 00
Common, stocks,.....	16 50 @ 17 00
Box, all thicknesses,.....	13 00 @ 14 00
18 in XXX shingles,.....	3 60 @ 3 70
18 inch clear butts,.....	2 60 @ 2 70
Lath,.....	1 75 @ 1 80

ALBANY.

FREIGHTS.

To New York \$ M, feet,.....	\$ 1 00
To Bridgeport,.....	1 25
To New Haven,.....	1 25
To Providence,.....	2 00
To Pawtucket,.....	2 25
To Norwalk,.....	1 25
To Hartford,.....	2 00
To Middletown,.....	1 75
To New London,.....	1 75
To Philadelphia,.....	2 00

Quotations at the yards are as follows:

Pine, clear, \$ M,.....	148 @ 60
Pine, fourths,.....	43 @ 55
Pine, selects,.....	38 @ 50
Pine, good box,.....	17 @ 25
Pine, common box,.....	14 @ 17
Pine, 10 in. plank, each,.....	38 @ 42
Pine, 10-in. plank, culs,.....	21 @ 23
Pine boards, 10-in,.....	25 @ 28
Pine, 10-in. boards, culs, each,.....	17 @ 18
Pine, 10-in. boards, 16 ft. \$ M,.....	28 00
Pine, 12-in. boards, 16 ft,.....	29 00
Pine 12-in. boards, 13 ft,.....	28 00
Pine, 14-in. siding, select,.....	42 00
Pine, 14-in. siding, common,.....	18 00
Spruce boards, each,.....	16
Spruce, plank, 1 1/2 in, each,.....	20
Spruce, plank, 2 in, each,.....	30
Spruce, wall strips, each,.....	11 @ 11
Hemlock, boards, each,.....	13
Hemlock, joist, 4x6, each,.....	30
Hemlock, wall strips, 2x4,.....	9 1/2
Black walnut, good, \$ M,.....	85 00
Black walnut, 2 in,.....	78 00
Black walnut, 2 1/2 in,.....	78 00
Sycamore, 1 in,.....	28 00
Sycamore, 1 1/2 in,.....	22 00
White wood, 1 inch and thicker,.....	40 00
White wood, 2 in,.....	30 00
Ash, good,.....	43 00
Ash, second quality,.....	30 00
Cherry, good,.....	60 00
Cherry, common,.....	35 00
Oak, good,.....	42 00
Oak, second quality,.....	25 00
Basswood,.....	25 00
Hickory,.....	40 00
Maple, Canada,.....	30 00
Maple, American,.....	28 00
Chestnut,.....	40 00
Shingles, shaved, pine, m,.....	4 50
" 2d quality,.....	4 25
Shingles, extra, sawed, pine,.....	3 25
Shingles, clear, eaved, pine,.....	2 75
Shingles, cedar, mixed,.....	2 00
Shingles, hemlock,.....	1 50
Lath, hemlock,.....	2 00

CLEVELAND.

ROUGH LUMBER.

Uppers, thick,.....	\$45 00
" inch,.....	42 00
Box, thick,.....	36 00
" inch,.....	32 00
2 1/2, 3 and 4 in. ears special,.....	
Flooring strips, 6 in, No. 1,.....	34 00
" 2,.....	24 00
Fencing str p, 6-in, No. 1,.....	16 00
" No. 2,.....	14 00
Select common, thick,.....	28 00
" inch,.....	24 00
Common,.....	15 00
Culls,.....	12 00
B. bds, No. 1 12 in,.....	25 00
" No. 2,.....	16 00
" No. 3,.....	14 00
No. 1 18 ft,.....	20 00
No. 2 18 ft,.....	18 00
No. 3 18 ft,.....	15 00
Bill stuff to 18 ft,.....	13 00
Bill stuff over 18 ft, adds 75c to \$1 per ft. per M,.....	
Shingles, XXX,.....	3 60
clear butts,.....	2 60
Lath,.....	2 25
Surfacing one side adds to the price of rough lumber,.....	1 00
2 sides,.....	1 50
Norway bds and strips,.....	13 00
common,.....	13 00

DRESSED LUMBER.

Flooring and drop siding clear,.....	\$40 00
box,.....	30 00
select com,.....	28 00
commo,.....	20 00
Siding, 1 1/2 in. bevel clear,.....	00
box,.....	20 00
select common,.....	15 00
Flooring and drop siding clear,.....	\$40 00
18 to 24 feet,.....	@ 15 00
longer than 24 feet,.....	16 00 @ 20 00
Shingles, clear, 18 inch,.....	@ 4 00
" inch clear, 18 inch,.....	@ 2 75
Lath,.....	@ 2 25

DETROIT.

Yard rates, continue as follows:	:
Uppers, all thicknesses,.....	\$40 00 @ 45 09
Selects,.....	35 00 @ 38 00
Fine common, thick,.....	30 00 @ 33 00
No. 1 common stock, 1x12,.....	16 00 @ 18 00
Common shippers, 1x12,.....	13 00 @ 14 00
Flooring, select,.....	25 00 @ 22 00
Roofing, matched,.....	16 00 @ 16 00
Siding, clear,.....	24 00 @ 20 00
A select,.....	20 00 @ 26 00
B common,.....	16 00 @ 30 00
Ceiling, select,.....	30 00 @ 25 00
Shipping culs,.....	12 00 @ 10 00
Mill cul boards,.....	10 00 @ 14 00
Dimension or bill stuff to 16 feet,.....	@ 14 00
18 to 24 feet,.....	@ 15 00
longer than 24 feet,.....	16 00 @ 20 00
Shingles, clear, 18 inch,.....	@ 4 00
" inch clear, 18 inch,.....	@ 2 75
Lath,.....	@ 2 25

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offer their fresh mineral bituminous Coal from their

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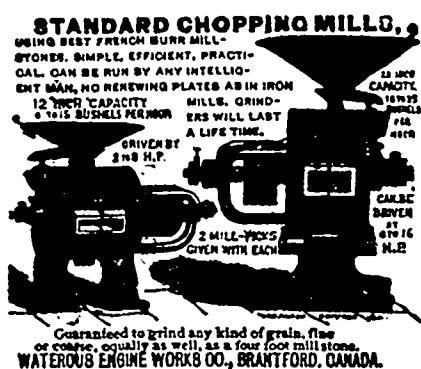
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I have opened out a

WHOLESALE SUPPLY DEPOT

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STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS,
USING BEST FRENCH BURN MILL-
STONES. SIMPLE, EFFICIENT, PRACTI-
CAL CAN BE RUN BY ANY INTELLIG-
ENT MAN, NO RENEWING PLATES AS IN IRON
12 THER CAPACITY. 12 BUSHELLS PER HOUR.
DRIVEN BY 2 H.P.
2 MILL-STONES
GIVEN WITH EACH.
Guaranteed to grind any kind of grain, flour
or meal, equally well as a four foot mill-stone.
WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, CANADA.

MILLSTONE CHOPPING MILLS FOR LUMBERMEN.

Wil grind as fine as any four-foot stone.
Lumbermen, grind your own Horse Food.

Make your own Flour with our Portable Grist Mill.

PRICE. Grist Mill complete, \$600. Capacity, One and a half
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Send for particulars, address

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Mills at Elmvale.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN LUMBER, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &c.

Largest and Best Stock of Lumber in the City at Lowest Prices.

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Which we sell at Lower Rates than they can be had anywhere else in the City.

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HOT AIR FURNACES, &c.,

Wholesale dealers in Tinware; Sheet Copper and Brass Goods, Coal Oil and Lamp Goods. Contractor for Builders' Job work.

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MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Lumber, Lath and Shingles,

63, 65 and 67 King William-st.

HAMILTON, ONT.

Mills and Timber Limits at Silver Creek,
Tiago P. O., Ont.

Bill Staff cut from 10 to 60 feet. Cedar
Posts on hand.

Orders sent to M. Brennen, Tiago, P. O.,
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Silver-Steel, Lance-Footh Cross-Cut Saw!



It stands without a rival, and is the fastest cutting saw in the world. It has beaten the best Canadian and American-made saws 33½ per cent. in every contest. Its superiority consists of its excellent temper. It is tempered under the Secret Chemical Process, which toughens and refines the steel. It gives a finer and keener cutting edge, and will hold it twice as long as any other process. We have the sole right for this process for the Dominion of Canada.

None genuine that are not like the above cut, with registered trade mark with the word "The Lance," and Maple Leaf with our name. Price \$1 per foot.

CAUTION.— Beware of Counterfeits. There are inferior counterfeits on the market, which are intended to be sold at a high price upon the reputation of this saw. We will send to any address a saw exactly like any counterfeit, warranted equal in quality or no sale, at 60c. per foot. Therefore do not be humbugged into paying a first-class price for a second-class saw. A fact to bear in mind is that if the material and temper are not of the very best quality the shape of the teeth amounts to nothing. A saw, like a knife, will not cut fast without it will hold a keen, cutting edge. We have cut off a 14-inch sound basswood log in eight seconds with this saw.

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December 10, 1880.

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(HENRY FRASER, proprietor (successor to Dougald Brown.) Mr. Fraser having purchased and thoroughly renovated and refitted that old established hotel, so long and popularly kept and owned by Dougald Brown, in the village of Gravenhurst, is now in a position to attend to the wants of the travelling and general public. Parties en route to the Muskoka District will find "Fraser's" a comfortable stopping place. The Bar and Larder are well furnished. Convenient Sample Rooms for Commercial Men. Good Stabling and attentive hostler. Free bus to and from trains and steamboats.

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Ministers of the Crown, Senators, Members of Parliament, Public Officials, as well as those having business with the various Departments of the Government. It is also the head-quarters of those having dealings with the princely Lumber Manufacturers in the great Pine Valley, of which Ottawa is the acknowledged centre.

The Russell House being central, almost abutting on the magnificent PARLIAMENT AND DEPARTMENT BUILDINGS—the pride of the Country—is thus conveniently situated for those visiting the City on business. But the location is also everything that could be desired alike for the man of bus ness and the man of pleasure. A few minutes walk brings the guest of the Hotel within reach, not only of all the principal business resorts, but also of the most splendid Mountain and Valley Scenery that can be seen anywhere, as also of the two almost unrivaled Waterfalls—the Chaudiere and Rideau—and of the extensive Manufacturing Establishments and Deposits of the leading Lumbermen. But, besides the beautiful scenery, which it may be mentioned, includes the magnificent Ottawa and two of its grand tributaries—the Rideau and the Gatineau—there are in the immediate neighborhood, beautiful Lakes and apparently never-ending wood, which afford opportunities for the finest Fishing and Shooting that can be obtained in the Continent.

The Russell House affords excellent accommodation for 300 guests; its table is abundantly supplied with viands of the choicest description, in season, and nothing least undone to make every visitor feel comfortably "at home."

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Bands, Garter Oil, and
Warranted not to Gum.



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Bands Garter Oil, and
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It will give the subscriber much pleasure to forward, post free, to any address, on application, a pamphlet, containing instructions and information that have been found of the greatest practical use to dealers and consumers of machinery oil in Canada. It contains the fullest information as to the different kinds of oils, their qualities and uses, thus enabling the consumer to make choice of the very oil best adapted to his wants, and also enables the merchant to select the kinds most likely to be in demand in his neighborhood. This pamphlet shows conclusively that oils properly manufactured from petroleum, are vastly superior to any animal or vegetable oil. I am now making the same qualities of "Extra" and "XX" oils I manufactured from 1870 to 1878. They are guaranteed not to thicken with extreme cold, and warranted to give satisfaction in every particular. Beware of Agents soliciting your orders without my trade-marked order-book. Address

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Whitby, Port Perry & Lindsay
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SWORN STATEMENTS MADE BY LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES TO THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT.

NAME OF COMPANIES	TOTAL BUSINESS IN CANADA.		NEW BUSINESS OBTAINED IN '78.	POLICIES BECOME DUE IN 1879.	DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA.	
	Total Premiums received in 1878.	Total Insurance in Force.				
CANADIAN.	\$	\$	\$	\$	\$	
Canada, Hamilton Confederation	586,286	12,947,716	1,000	2,633,100	157,821	
5,974,338	1,012	1,645,880	31,494	54,000	77,650	
Sar. of Montreal	101,244	2,629,728	584	818,600	18,000	50,400
Ontario Mutual	10,287	1,151,218	437	400,000	11,000	50,541
Mutual, Hamilton	20,805	1,262,688	186	901,500	7,500	81,075
Quebec, Montreal	24,982	1,171,244	188	408,250	11,000	50,400
Toronto	4,974	103,000	19	17,000	1,000	29,160
BRITISH.						
Standard	152,287	5,437,000	200	607,000	57,836	153,000
London Assurance	2,400	1,729,125	924	401,400	20,070	116,000
Beth. & Mercantile	20,000	1,019,284	6	36,000	39,057	Fire & L.
Royal	27,726	1,012,000	20	65,675	20,554	Fire & L.
Commercial Union	22,986	674,400	16	51,373	24,510	Fire & L.
Star	17,546	661,400	96	107,067	31,962	100,343
Lif. Ins. & Globe	10,126	286,004	7	16,438	1,117	Fire & L.
Quebec	14,646	264,581	14	77,750	8,000	Fire & L.
British Life	4,004	108,500	6	10,500	9,000	54,933
AMERICAN.						
ATNA LIFE	207,847	9,920,286	926	1,866,800	181,985	195,000
Equitable, of N.Y.	180,007	5,926,992	475	1,986,500	36,785	105,000
Union Mutual, Me.	21,001	2,732,914	187	377,800	45,704	115,000
Travelers	89,551	3,078,728	515	268,180	10,830	126,100

In examining the table it must be borne in mind that it relates only to business done in Canada. This comprises the whole of the business done by the local companies, but only the Canadian business of the British and American Companies. The Atna's total income was \$4,356,897.30 in 1878.

Of the \$11,500 of "Policies become claims" in the case of the ATNA LIFE, \$62,744 was by the maturity of Endowment Policies—i.e., policies payable at death or the end of 10, 15 or 20 years if living. In the other 19 companies, all combined, only a total of \$44,948 of this excellent kind of insurance was paid in 1878.

\$26,000 was added by the ATNA LIFE, the past year, to its Government Deposit, making it the largest of any Company, and nearly 4 times that of most Canadian Companies.

The superior standing of the ATNA LIFE is shown by its total income being \$4,356,897.30, and by its Canada Branch income being nearly equal to the combined premium income of the whole 19 British Companies, or that of the 3 lesser American Companies, or that of all the Canadian Companies but one. This one has been 32 years getting \$534,238, while the Atna's \$307,847 has grown from less than \$1000 in the past 14 years.

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New and Commodious Brick Building; best north of Toronto; splendid sample rooms; centrally located; free bus.

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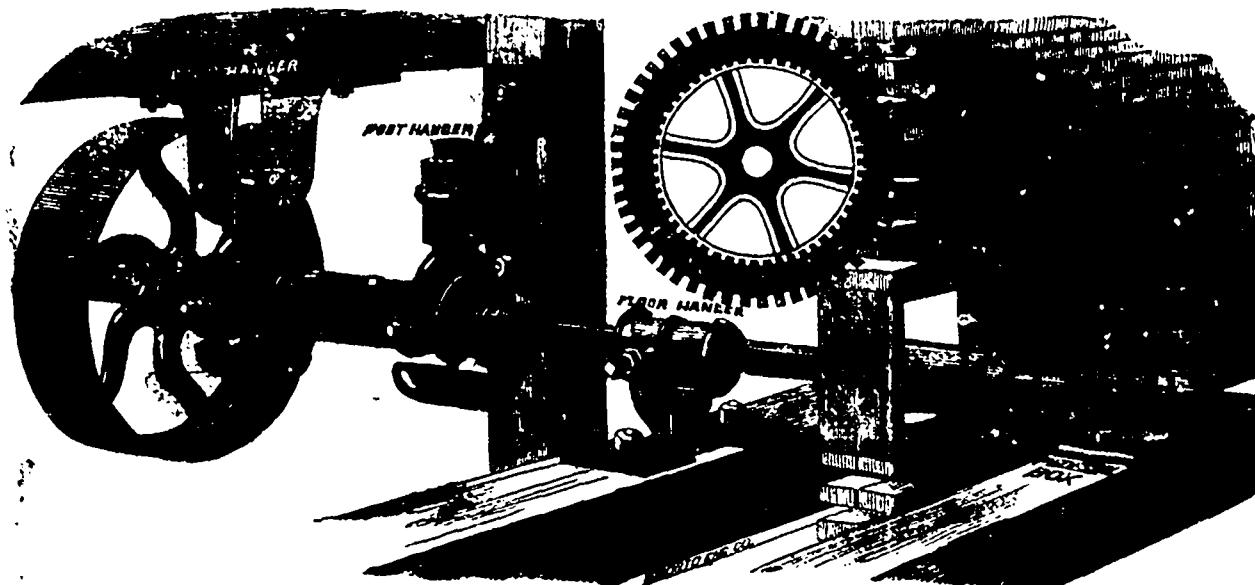
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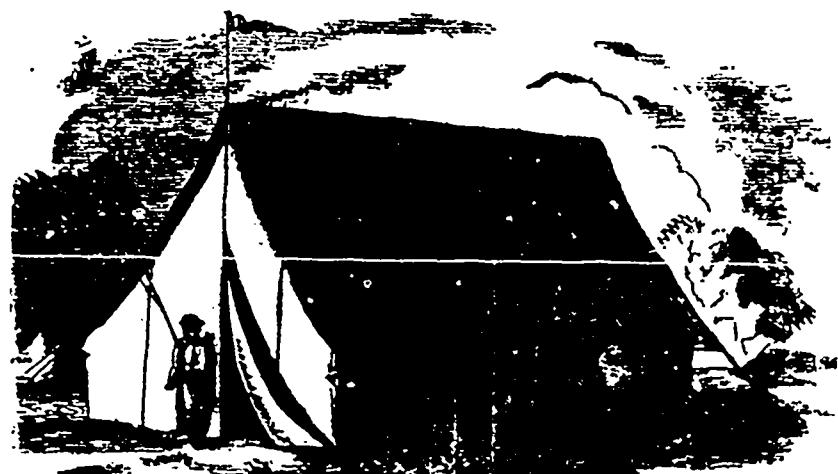


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JOHN HIGGINS, Proprietor. The proprietor (late of Georgetown), having lately purchased his hotel, will endeavor to make it one of the best houses in the District of Muskoka. Tourists and hunting parties will receive every possible attention. Free bus to and from the steamboat wharf. Terms, one dollar per day.

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Fine Watches and Jewellery,

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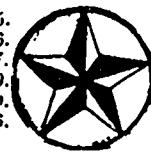
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" " " Industrial Exhibition,
" " International Medal, Centennial Ex., Philadelphia, 1876.

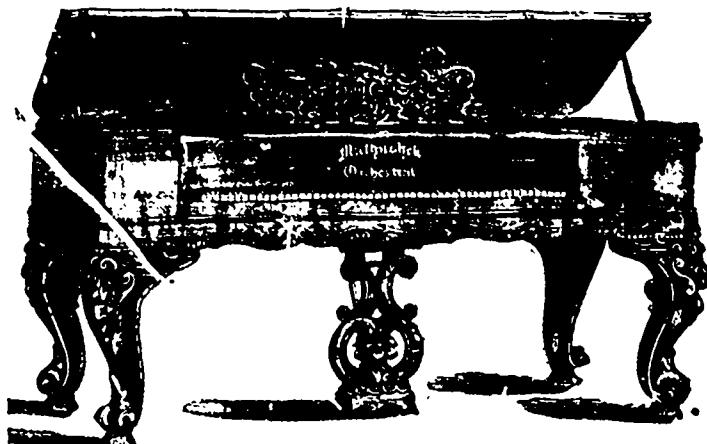
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Hamilton, 1876.
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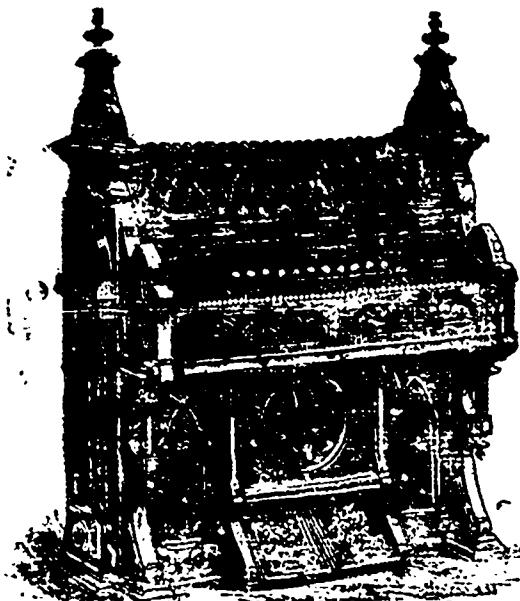
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Only Medal for Parlor Organs..... In Industrial Exhibition 1879
And Gold Medal..... at Sydney, Australia, this year, 1880

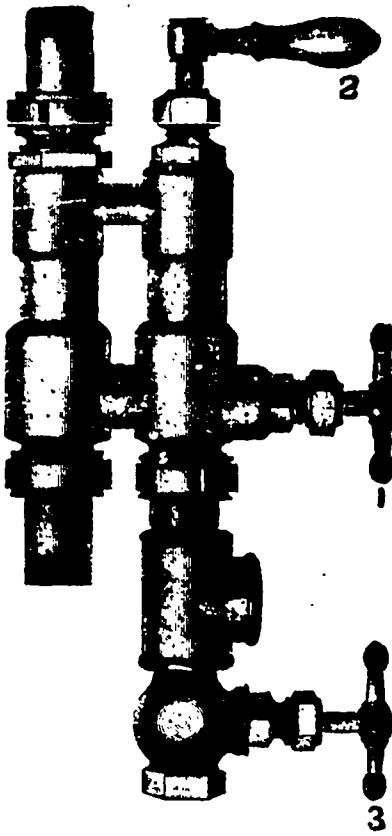
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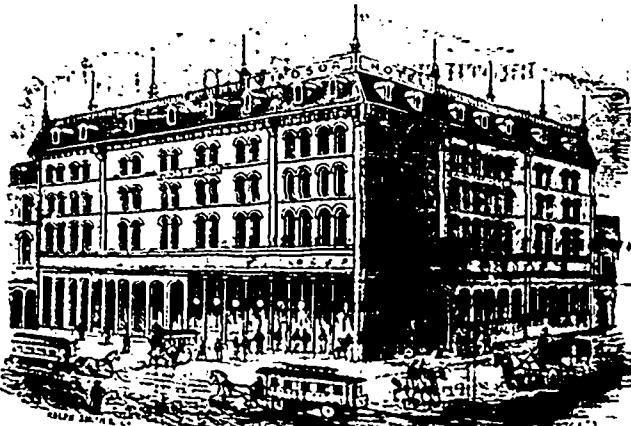
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