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VOL. I.—NO. 3.

TORONTO, ONT., NOVEMBER 15, 1880.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

PROSPECTUS.

The CANADA LUMBERMAN is now introduced to its patrons, and so far has met with a favourable reception.

Before its publication a large number of lumber and timber merchants and mill owners in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, and manufacturers whose line is to supply machinery for mills, saws, axes, files, oil, belting, sleighs, &c., were consulted in reference to the advisability of publishing such a journal.

Their opinion was that such a publication could be made highly useful to parties engaged in the various branches of trade above alluded to, as well as to those more directly interested in the mines and minerals of Canada.

Acting on their suggestions, THE CANADA LUMBERMAN has entered on this extensive and important field, with an adequate sense of the responsibility of the undertaking; and whilst craving leniency until fairly under way, we may repeat a portion of our introductory, viz: nothing shall be wanting on our part to make this journal a full and complete record of the lumber business, and all that relates to the trade in Canada. To this end the latest market reports, the contributions of trustworthy correspondents, trade circulars, etc., will be freely used, to give our readers the best, the earliest, and most reliable information that can be ascertained, concerning the important branch of business to which the journal will be especially devoted; while the mining, the milling, and the manufacturing interests will receive attention proportionate to their great claims on the public.

In short, it will be our endeavor to make THE LUMBERMAN worthy of its title in every respect; and, while giving special attention to the great staple industry to which it is devoted, it will also furnish a carefully selected amount of general reading that will make it a welcome visitor in every family.

Advertisers, especially those dealing in mill, mining, and lumbering supplies and machinery, will find THE LUMBERMAN a very favourable medium of reaching their customers, as it will circulate among these classes, and receive more attention from them than they have the time or inclination to bestow on a general newspaper.

The success of the LUMBERMAN must depend on the support it will receive from the classes above referred to; we trust, therefore, that they will overlook shortcomings at the commencement, and accord to the enterprise their generous and hearty support.

MORE TREES.

Scribner's Monthly says:—We do not remember any article in this department of the Monthly which has proved so prolific of beneficent results as one which was published four years ago, on "Village Improvement Societies." It was responded to from Maine to Texas, gave rise to a great deal of enquiry, and resulted in the establishment of a large number of associations for the beautifying and improvement of village property and life. One of the most important of all the improvements inaugurated was the setting out of trees for shade and beauty and profit; and this is so important a matter, from an economical point of view, that it deserves a special article. The appearance of Mr. B. G. Northrop's papers on "Tree-planting" and "Forestry in Europe" makes the writing of the article both easy and pleasant. Mr. Northrop has done a great service to the country in collecting and disseminating information upon these subjects, and we know of no man who has done, or is doing, so much as he to beautify and enrich the State which honours him with the charge of her educational interests. Such a man is a treasure to Connecticut, at any price, and he will not fail to be remembered, when the results of his foresight and enthusiasm shall become apparent and established, as a great public benefactor. More than fifty village improvement societies have been established in Connecticut, mostly through his agency, and he has gone up and down the State, making public addresses on the topic, until the public mind is fully awakened. We can do our readers no better service than in turning over the pages of information and statistics he has furnished, and quoting freely from them. In illustration of the great interest attached to forestry abroad, it is stated that, previous to 1842 there had appeared in Germany 1,815 volumes on the subject of forestry, and that an average of one hundred volumes on that subject are published in that country every year. There are more than 1,100 volumes on forestry in the Spanish language. In America, the great question has related to the best and quickest methods of getting our forests out of the way. We have done nothing but cut and burn our wood. Destruction has been the end aimed at, and the end has been only too well achieved. In the Old World, the effect of the destruction of forests has been very carefully and intelligently traced, and this effect should

give America pause at once in her suicidal policy. To strip a vast realm of its trees is to change its climate from a soft and moist one to a dry and harsh one, to dry up its streams, with all their capacities for irrigation and navigation, and to transform a fertile soil into a barren waste. It is declared that Tunis and Algiers were once fertile regions, supporting a dense population. Their decadence is largely traceable to the destruction of the forests. Kutzsch ascribes the political decay of Spain to the same cause. Hon. George P. Marsh says: "There are parts of Asia Minor, of Northern Africa, of Greece, and even of Alpine Europe, whose causes set in action by man have brought the face of the earth to a desolation as complete as that of the moon, and yet they are known to have been once covered with luxuriant woods, verdant pastures and fertile meadows." Mr. Marsh is trying to impress upon America the importance of arresting the work of destruction going on within her borders, and the facts which he adduces from Persia and the farther East may well excite our profound alarm. Regions larger than all Europe are now withdrawn from human use, though they once flowed with milk and honey.

In the discussion of this matter of the destruction of forests, we have never noticed any competent allusion to the agency of railways. Mr. Northrop tells us how many miles must be produced to furnish our 55,000 miles of railway, viz., 34,000,000 sleepers per annum. These are astonishing figures, but nobody talks of the consumption of wood for the production of steam-power in locomotives. Nearly all the railways of the country, passing through wooded districts, use wood for steaming just as long as the line will produce it. The consequence has been that a railway is a scourge to all the forests within five miles of it. The hills and valleys are stripped bare. A tornado ten miles wide, destroying everything in its path for the entire distance, would not be more disastrous to the forests than a railway throughout its length. Hundreds of thousands of acres of beautiful woodlands, that were the nursing homes of streams and the mothers of climatic salubrity and balm, have been burned up in the locomotive furnace, and the hills and valleys where the forests stood are baking in the sun.

A world-wide mischief has been done already in America, and now, of course, the question is, "What is the remedy?" The first answer is, "Stop destroying." Wood must be cut—that is true, but it is not necessary to cut it clean, unless the land is needed for cultivation. Timber must be felled for building and manufacturing purposes, but it is not necessary to denude the land and burn it over. Large tracts of undisturbed forests should be left, and then, when the work of destruction has been perfected, we must begin and plant forests and let them grow. The American is not a patient man. He is particularly desirous to see the result of his toils and his expenditures in his lifetime. To plant a forest, which it will take fifty or sixty years to mature, seems like

that so good an investment for one's family cannot be made as an investment in the growth of a forest. Mr. Northrop quotes Dr. James Brown as saying that he has seen crops of larch, of sixty-five years' standing, sold for from \$700 to \$2,000 per acre, from land that was only worth originally from \$2 to \$4 an acre. It has been calculated by a competent authority that a plantation of ten acres of European larch, to last fifty years, will produce a profit of thirteen per cent. per annum, and give a net profit of \$52,282.75! Mr. Sargent, director of the Botanic Garden and Arboretum of Harvard College, calculates that there are 200,000 acres of unimproved land in Massachusetts, which could at once be covered with larch plantations with advantage, and that, if so planted, their net yield in fifty years would be considerably more than a billion of dollars. Mr. Northrop advises the Connecticut farmers to plant white ash; but Grigor says: "No tree is so valuable as the larch in its fertilizing effects, arising from the richness of its foliage, which it sheds annually. The yearly deposit is very great, the leaves remain and are consumed upon the spot where they fall."

Farmers who want information for practical use should send to Mr. Northrop for his book. Lands are various, and have their special adaptations of certain kinds of trees. All trees, however, are trees of life, whose leaves are for the healing of the acres. If a farmer have a sterile pasture, let him remember that the way to make it fruitful is the least expensive is to plant it with trees. Trees have a chemistry of their own for dissolving the elements of the rock in the crevices of which they will grow. Spread a throwing away life; but it is demonstrable sterile pasture with shade and strew it with leaves every year, and a good piece of land will be made of it for those who succeed the planter, while the crop of trees will pay all expenses and leave a handsome profit.

When we remember what a wonderfully beautiful object a tree is, how important a part it plays in all our landscapes, how useful it is in the arts and economies of life, and how beneficial it is in its climatic influences, we do not wonder at the enthusiasm with which specialists regard it, and the zeal with which such a man as Mr. Northrop pushes its claims upon the popular attention. If all communities would give themselves up to his leading, and share in his devotion, they would do a good thing for themselves and for the country. As for him we hope he will not become weary with popular indifference, and that, if necessary, he will be willing to wait as long as it takes a tree to grow for the reward which is sure to come to his memory.

The light at the entrance to Byng Inlet, Georgian Bay, Muskoka District, Ontario, has been removed to a new building erected upon Geaux Island, about half a mile N.E. ½ N. from its old position. The light is a fixed white cat price, elevated 47 feet above water mark, and should be visible 12 miles from all points seaward.

A Benevolent "Old Salt."

On a certain winter's day, not many years since, an uncommonly cold northwesterly blast battered the Atlantic coast. Over toward the sand-dunes which protect a particular bay from the sea a man is fighting his way across the frozen surface in the face of the bitter gale. His objective is a house on the midland near the shore. The contrast between the luxurious warmth and coziness of the interior of this house, and the cold desolation which prevails without would furnish ample material for the modern artistic "symphony" in color. After a hard struggle the man reaches the shore; under his arm flutters a paper parcel.

He enters the kitchen of this particular house, and with merely a nod to the cook seats himself in silence by the fire. He is perhaps sixty years of age—an ancient mariner whom many battles with the elements have rendered uncommonly reticent and uncommunicative. His head is bald, but an enormous tuft upon the chin makes amends for this deficiency, and adds to the grim solemnity of his appearance. At a recent revival, after fifty years' practical contemplation of life in various portions of the globe, he experienced religion. Friends and his dead wife's mother had hoped that under this soothing influence he might develop more genial methods of expression; but he was a man, as we have said, in whom experience had confirmed a natural reticence. When the moment arrived in which by some sign or word of mouth he was, before the assembled multitude, to show his ripeness for grace, a great silence fell on the congregation. With no change of countenance he arose in his place, faced to the northeast, the point from which he had always encountered the hardest gales, and roared out, as if addressing a man at the mast-head, "Look a here! I want religion, and I'm bound to have it!" This said, he dropped back into seat, silent, and grim. No change was observed in his deportment; he had satisfied the exigencies of the conventional village life. Under no influence could he be induced to alter or soften the angles of his brief but emphatic vocabulary. On the particularly cold day which I have mentioned he was moved by another sentiment, for snugly tucked in blankets on the upper floor of the house in which he was then seated, a newly born infant lay sleeping. From the mother, surrounded by every attainable luxury and comfort, this ancient mariner had once accepted a signal service, for which, up to this time, he had never given any sign of appreciative recognition. On this occasion for twenty minutes or more he sat by the fire grimly ruminating. Finally he started up, and taking from under his arm the package which he had thus jealously guarded during the entire session, he advanced and placed it on the table.

"Look a here," he said to the cook, "I understand Y—'s woman (Angie's wife) 'as hove to with a baby—here he paused, and nodded assent to his own statement, in the direction of the northeast. "Look a here" (confidentially), "wimmin is mighty onertain at them times, so I fetched this 'ere off the beach, a-thinkin' she might like suthin' sorter tasty." This said, he rescated himself in solemn silence by the fire. An examination of the "suthin' sorter tasty," which was enveloped in a thoroughly thumb-dipped copy of the county paper, revealed a well-sanded salt mackerel—a waif washed on the beach from a recent wreck off the coast.

A Gambler's Method of Winning

A German baron, who had been playing heavily at "makao," at the Peath National Casino, and had, during a few months, won \$40,000, was discovered cheating recently in a very curious way. He always appeared anxious to "take the bank," by which means he of course always dealt. He kept down the pile of bank notes in front of him with a polished silver tobacco-box. He dealt over this, and could thus see the cards he dealt his players reflected in the lid of the box. A certain general of the staff observed this, and begged for the loan of the box to roll a cigarette. This request he frequently repeated, and observed that when the box was away the baron had variable luck like the others. The lucky gambler, a well-known racing man and of excellent family, is to be prosecuted as a common swindler.

LAST week a professional man addressed an Irish artisan, who was waiting in his boat, rather brusquely. "Halloo, you fellow—do you want me?" The answer was neat: "No, your honor, I am waiting for a gentleman."

ABOUT EMINENT PEOPLE.

NINA BOUCICAULT, the youngest daughter of Agnes Robertson, is said to be predestined for an irresistible soubrette actress. She is receiving her education to that end in France and Germany, is small in stature, small-featured, has a *nez retroussé*, and fine hazel eyes.

THE present voyage of the Prince of Wales's sons includes Madeira, Brazil, the Falklands, San Francisco, Vancouver's Island, the Sandwich Islands, China, and Japan. Their great-great-grandfather, George III., never even saw the sea until he was 50.

KING LUDWIG of Bavaria, who in council sits and makes his ministers stand, often wakes his old chamberlain at three o'clock in the morning to play billiards, and if he dares to yawn he is soon made to feel the weight of the royal displeasure.

MISS MINNIE HARR has been spending her vacation in the south of France, Switzerland, and the Black Forest. She is now to sing through the principal Continental cities, after which she contemplates a season of concerts in London and the Provinces, as other English towns are styled.

MR. LONGMAN, the well known publisher of London has sold his estate at Farnborough Hill to the ex-Empress EUGENIE for \$250,000. It consists of 257 acres and a picturesque mansion. The ex-Empress intends to build on the property a memorial chapel to receive the bodies of the ex-Emperor and the late Prince Imperial.

It is related as characterizing the parties given by Lady Borthwick that at one of them there were present the Duke of Cambridge, the Princess Mary and the Duke of Fock, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg, the Crown Prince of Austria, Prince Ibrahim of Egypt, Midhat Pasha, Stanley and Cameron, the African travellers, and that at the same one Lady Waldegrave became acquainted with the Prince Imperial and Count Schouvaloff.

MR. CHILDERS, First Lord of the Admiralty in England, has been making his holiday tour in Ireland, accompanied by his family. There have been spontaneous demonstrations in all the towns through which he has passed in the west and south of Ireland, and innumerable addresses have been presented. Personally unknown in Ireland, Mr. Childers has received these compliments as the representative of Mr. Gladstone's Government.

LORD VERNON, the father of Archbishop Vernon Harcourt, and great grandfather of Sir William Harcourt, was walking one day with a little boy, the son of his parkkeeper, in his park at Sudbury in Derbyshire, when a stag ran out from a herd of red deer, and desperately attacked him. Lord Vernon caught his assailant by the horns, and held him with great difficulty while the little boy, aged seven years, groped in his master's pocket for a penknife, with which, following Lord Vernon's instructions, he cut the stag's throat, dividing the jugular vein.

MR. RUSKIN will soon find himself unable to visit Venice, as well as America, for æsthetic reasons, as they propose to put steam-launches on the canals there. But he may be well content to stay at his beautiful home; it is called Brantwood, and is situated among the waters and mountains of the English lake country. His house is full of treasures, valuable manuscripts, among them that of Scott's *Peutis of the Peak*, ancient missals exquisitely ornamented, paintings by Titian and by Meissonier, Sir Joshua Reynolds's Portrait of Angelica Kauffman, and a unique collection of Turners.

OFFENBACH had a taste for magnificence, and liked truth in the material order of things. It was his cherished ambition to found a theatre in which there would be no shams. After the war he realized his wish, and was ruined by it. La Gaité was his Abbot'sford Stage accessories in Gounod's "Jeanne d'Arc," "La Haine" of Sardou, and "Génovève de Brabant" were what they professed to be. In a short time the manager had to liquidate and to sell his stage accessories at a loss of 87 per cent. He with difficulty met the demands of his creditors, and he would have been obliged to pass through the Bankruptcy Court if his wife had not placed in his hands a treasure she had hoarded unknown to any one. A very large number of persons believed he had the evil eye, the terrible *Jettatura* of the south of Italy. The well known poet and critic, Théodore de Banville, is said to have always carefully avoided mentioning the name of Offenbach in any of his articles for fear of evil consequences.

Pecuniary Independence.

We talk a great deal about our political, intellectual, moral, and social independence: all the world has heard us talk about them. We do not enjoy them as much, perhaps as we think. How much independence of thought has the journalist, for instance, who must bid for an audience, the author whose first thought must be to please or to offend the orator who must repeat the stock notions of his hearers, the professor who has to reconcile evolution with theology; how much liberty of action has the voter who depends upon a government salary, or who is in a politician's employ? We can not very seriously blame these people, to whom independence often means starvation. What I want to set in clear light is this: that independence in life and thought depends, more than we like to believe, upon pecuniary independence; it is not to be had by wishing merely. Individuals there are, and always will be, who will suffer for their moral or intellectual independence; but communities will be what circumstances make them. Thus again, I want to set in clear light: that we are as a community, deficient, in spite of all our national wealth, and unnecessarily deficient, in the best part of independence—the power to enjoy our lives. In this respect we are behind our friends in France, with their two millions of people living upon their incomes.

These two millions of people are not, for the most part, either idle, or frivolous, or wealthy people. Many of them live in the cities, but more of them are quiet people living on their modest properties in the country, and enjoying their competence in a rational way—enjoying friendships, social pleasures, family affections, and all the kindly observances of home life in a way that we have little idea of—in a way that the tourist of Paris sees nothing of. We have much to learn from the French, and among the things that we have to learn are some that may surprise us. One of these things is the comfort, the unity, and the permanence of French homes. The French home and family, their happiness, their unity, their permanence, these have been developed by the combined industry, thrift, and domestic sentiment of the most intelligent people in Europe, and especially by its great middle class. We have the significant testimony of Prince Bismarck "that the French nation has a solidity such as no other nation of Europe enjoys," and Mr. Matthew Arnold, from whose *Mixed Essays* I quote, adds: "This can only come from the broad basis of well-being, and of cause for satisfaction with life, which in France, more than in other countries, exists." If we had two millions of people, or one million, who were enjoying a competence, earned or inherited, can it be doubted that we should be a happier people, and a better one, than we are? France and the United States have this important feature in common—in each country nearly one-half of the people live directly by agriculture; but our country homes and families have not attained the comfort or the permanence of these—T. M. COAN, in *Harper's Magazine* for November.

Milk Poisoned by Sewage Water.

(From the Liverpool Post.)

What appears to be a terrible case of milk poisoning is reported from Rochdale. There has been an alarming outbreak of typhoid fever in the town lately, upward of twenty persons being infected, of whom eight are known to have died. From investigations made it seems that the families in which the deaths occurred were all supplied with milk from a particular farm. An examination of the farm premises in question led to the discovery that there was a well under the kitchen in which sewage water was found, while in front of the farm buildings was a cesspool in a filthy state. The borough medical officer of health, at an inquest of one of the victims of the poisoned milk, said no doubt the milk from the farm in question, polluted by the sewage water, had caused the outbreak of typhoid fever which proved so fatal.

THE apparent cause of the downfall of John A. Woodward, who has absconded with \$82,000 from the Boston city treasury, was an actress known as Imogene. Her maiden name was Amy Louise Knowlton. He fell in love with her, married her, maintained her in a costly home when she stayed in Boston, and paid the heavy losses of her unsuccessful tour as a star. The Boston *Herald* says that some of the bills which Woodward had to meet were for breakage in hotels when his wife got drunk.

GENERAL.

"I AM satisfied with my lot," said a real estate owner who held a piece of city ground worth \$5,000 a foot.

THE Earl of Cawdor and party, numbering six guns, recently succeeded in bagging the extraordinary number of 566 hares in one day. Gamekeepers and gillies were, of course, unable to carry them, and they were conveyed to the castle in carts.

DEAD Lake, in California, is peculiar in having no visible outlet, though a large stream runs into it. The Indians believe that it is bottomless and marks the spot where a wicked tribe once sank into the ground. No Indian can be induced to go near it.

AN important piece of patronage is likely to fall this year into the hands of the Emperor of China. The Grand Lama of Thibet, the personified god of the country, is dangerously ill, and the priests have addressed a memorial to the Emperor of China praying him to elect a successor to whom the dying Lama can impart his divine attributes, or rather his soul, which is supposed to be that of Tzon Jappas, the founder of this branch of Buddhism. The nomination of a successor remains with the Emperor of China as suzerain of Thibet, and the appointment, if it may be so called, is a valuable one, the income of the Lama been over \$2,000,000. The Lama lives in a magnificent palace, the roof of which is covered with gold, and in it there are several hundred idols of the same metal.

LONDON has a police force of 10,911 men, and furnish a large field for their work. During the past ten years 190 persons have been killed by light wagons, and 7,902 wounded; 474 killed and 4,144 injured by heavy carts; and omnibuses and street cars have killed 151 and injured 1,655. Each year there are nearly 10,000 children and more than 3,000 adults reported to the police as lost or missing. Last year about two-thirds of the children and one-fifth of the adults were found and restored to their friends by the police; the remainder returned home, or were found, dead or alive, with the exception of 141 adults and 25 children, of whose whereabouts no intelligence has ever been received. Last year 259 persons committed suicide, and 404 others attempted self-destruction, but were prevented from so doing.

THE last survivor of the Medusa has just died at Bordeaux. Cesar Alphonse Henry was born at Paris in 1813, and three years afterward his father embarked in the Medusa with his whole family of eight persons. Every one knows the fate of the Medusa. Of its living freight of 450 souls, 175 were put on the raft which Geracault has rendered memorable in his picture, 16 remained on board, and 260 took to the boats and gained the African coast, nearly 100 miles from the French settlement at St. Louis. The Henry family were among these last. The three-year-old child walked part of the way across the burning, waterless sands; part of the way he was carried by the sailors. The little caravan strewed its route with corpses, but the survivors arrived safely at St. Louis, and among them was the Henry family, safe and well from the eldest to the youngest—a result mainly due to the remarkable energy of the father.

A LION tamer in a menagerie at San Francisco gave a *Chronicle* reporter some cruel facts about the training of beasts. He said there was real danger in the business. He had seen two men killed, and was badly bitten once himself; but he charged these mishaps to carelessness, and too much mercy. "You learn to tell," he explained, "what kind of a temper the beasts are in, and conduct yourself accordingly. It ain't hard to dodge them. If they spring straight at you all you've got to do is to jump a little on one side, and if they dive high for your throat you dive under 'em. There's never more than one goes for you at a time, and that don't occur often. The wild ones are better and safer. This is because a lion used to a cage and to being poked and teased is less afraid of you. I'd sooner handle ten lions just from the jungles than one that's used to the public. When I first got into a cage of untamed ones I'd have a fire near by, with three or four iron rods in it, red hot. If the beasts go for me, the men stand ready to jab the iron into their mouths and make 'em let go." He scouted the idea that lions could be governed except by fear, excited by inhuman treatment. He tried never to err on the side of gentleness, and had recently killed a lion by striking it a little too hard on the head.

Sea Music.

The tide rises, the tide falls,
The twilight darkens, the curfew calls;
Along the sea sands damp and brown
The traveller hastens toward the town,
And the tide rises, the tide falls.

Darkness settles on roofs and walls,
But the sea in the darkness calls and calls;
The little waves with their soft white hands
Efface the footprints in the sands,
And the tide rises, the tide falls.

The morning breaks: the steeds in their
stalls
Stamp and neigh as the hostler calls;
The day returns, but nevermore
Returns the traveller to the shore,
And the tide rises, the tide falls.

The Birthday.

OF THE BABY MADE FAMOUS IN DICKENS' AMERICAN NOTES.

The Gentleman who, while a baby, was unconsciously immortalized in Charles Dickens' "Notes" of his trip to St. Louis was met yesterday by a Republican reporter. It was the gentleman's birthday, and that circumstance led to the disclosure of facts comparatively little known regarding the identity of characters described in the "American Notes" of the great novelist.

The pretty little scene on board the boat between St. Louis, as printed in the "Notes," was of the most charming and soul-felt pictures of character and emotion that ever warmed the heart in fact or fiction, and Forster said that of all the writings of Dickens, it was Lord Jeffreys' favourite passage.

In a letter to Forster, dated on board the boat, April, 1842, Dickens gives the story, which for freshness excels the printed account in the "Notes," and its publication will be new to many. It runs as follows:

THE LITTLE WOMAN.

"There was a little woman on board with a little baby; and both little woman and child were cheerful, good-looking, bright-eyed, and fair to see. The little woman had been passing a long time with a sick mother in New York. The baby had been born in her mother's house, and she had not seen her husband (to whom she was now returning) for twelve months. Well, to be sure, there never was a little woman so full of hope, and tenderness, and love, and anxiety, as the little woman was; and there she was, all the live long day, wondering whether he would be at the wharf, and whether he had got her letter, and whether, if she sent the baby on shore by somebody else, he would know it, meeting it in the street; which, seeing that he had never set eyes upon it in his life, was not very likely in the abstract, but was probable enough to the young mother. She was such an artless little creature, and was in such a sunny, beaming, hopeful state, and let out all this matter clinging close about her heart so freely, that all the other lady passengers entered into the spirit of it as much as she did; the captain (who heard all about it from his wife) was wondrous sly, I promise you—inquiring every time we met at table whether she expected anybody to meet her at St. Louis, and supposing

SHE WOULDN'T WANT TO GO

ashore the night we reached it, and cutting many other dry jokes which convulsed all the hearers, but especially the ladies. There was one little, weazon, dried-apple old woman among them who took occasion to doubt the constancy of husbands under such circumstances of bereavement and there was another lady (with a lap dog) old enough to moralize on the lightness of human affections, and yet not so old that she could help nursing the baby now and then, or laughing with the rest when the little woman called it by the father's name, and asked it all manner of fantastic questions concerning him in the joy of her heart. It was something of a blow to the little woman that when we were within twenty miles of our destination it became clearly necessary to put the baby to bed, but she got over that with the same good humour, tied a little handkerchief over her little head and face, came out into the gallery with the rest. Then, such an oracle as she became in reference to the localities, and such facetiousness as was displayed by the married ladies, and such sympathy as was shown by the single ones; and such peals of laughter as the little woman herself (who would just as soon have cried) greeted every jest with. At last there were the lights of St. L. and there was the wharf, and there were the steps; and the lit-

tle woman, covering her face with her hands and laughing or seeming to laugh

MORE THAN EVER.

ran into her cabin and shut herself up tight. I have no doubt that in the charming inconsistency of such excitement she stopped her ears lest she would hear him ask for her; but I didn't see her to do it. Then a great crowd of people rushed on board, though the boat was not yet made fast, and was staggering about among the other boats to find a landing place; everybody looked for the husband and nobody saw him, when all of a sudden, right in the midst of them—God knows how she ever got there—there was the little woman hugging with both arms round the neck of a fine, good-looking, sturdy fellow. And in a moment afterwards, there she was again dragging him through the small door of her small cabin, to look at the baby as he lay asleep. What a good thing it is to know that so many of us would have been quite down hearted and sorry if that husband had failed to come."

THE BABY

It will be a surprise to many in St. Louis to know who were the parties so feelingly touched by the pen of Dickens. The baby alluded to, which has since grown up to manhood, is Mr. Charles R. Garrison, the eldest son of a well-known citizen, D. R. Garrison, Esq. The "little woman," the mother of Chas. R. Garrison, died about six years ago. Her name was Annie Noye Garrison, and her father, Richard Noye, was a native of Plymouth, England. He was a local Methodist preacher, and resided many years in Buffalo, New York, where his son, John T. Noye, still resides, the proprietor of the largest burr-milling establishment in the United States. Mr. Charles R. Garrison, aforesaid "baby," was 39 years old yesterday, having been born in Brooklyn, N. Y., October 12, 1841. His mother brought him by way of Pittsburg, and, taking a Ohio river steamer for St. Louis, they had unawares fallen in with and had their little history embalmed by the pen of Dickens.

Mr. Garrison has no memory of the event described by Dickens, but as he grew up his mother frequently rallied him on the figure he cut in the "Notes."

About Wine.

The five principal brands of Bordeaux wine are the Chateau d'Yquem, the Chateau Lafitte, the Chateau Margaux, the Chateau-Latour, and the Haut Brion. The Chateau and the domain of Yquem belong to the family of Sur-Saluces, who bought it in 1785 from the Seigneur Sauvage d'Yquem. The domain covers 360 acres, about two-thirds of which are flanked with the vines which yield the wine. The average yield of the best quality is 120 barrels of 200 gallons each, and the prices realized vary very much, for while the vintages of 1859 and 1861 were sold for \$1,200 per barrel, those of 1858 and 1867 fetched little more than half the sum. Chateau Lafitte belongs to the Rothschilds, to whom it was bequeathed by the late Baron James de Rothschild, who purchased it in 1867 for \$828,000 the average annual yield of Chateau-Lafitte is 180 barrels of 200 gallons each, and of this 140 barrels are first-class wine, fetching as a rule 1,800 per barrel. Chateau-Margaux is of very ancient origin, the site of the present house being that of a fortress belonging to the family of Montferrand. Vines were not planted on the domain till 1750, and in 1802 the property was purchased by the Marquis de Lacouilla, who pulled down the old castle and built a very handsome chateau, which was bought by Count Aguado in 1839. He sold it for \$1,000,000 to a Paris banker, M. Pillet-Will, three or four years ago, the Margaux domain yields upon an average 155 barrels of wine, each being worth from year to year \$1,800. Chateau Latour, the joint property of MM. de Flers, de Beaumont, de Gravelle, and de Courtyron, the descendants of the Segur family, belonged in the seventeenth century to a secretary of Louis XIV.; and this vineyard, the produce of which is nearly all exported to England, yields about 90 barrels of first-class wine. The vineyard of the Chateau-Brion, which belongs to M. Amedee Larrion, covers about 120 acres, and now grows about 100 barrels of first-class wine.

The price of the Haut-Brion and the Chateau-Latour may be put a trifle lower than the Chateau-Margaux; so that, taking these five vineyards, one will not be far wrong in estimating that they yield 645 barrels for 129,000 gallons, worth, when purchased immediately after the vintage, a million of dollars.

MIRTHFUL MORSELS.

To live long—grow tall.

THE mule understands the art of heeling. Spoken of the mouse: "Hear me gnaw me."

A two-foot rule—making "rights" and "lefts."

A BEGGAR set up business the other day with a small sign reading, "help wanted."

"THERE is no place like home," repeated Mr. Honpeck, looking at a motto, and he heartily added: "I'm glad there isn't."

WHEN girls are young they like half a dozen birthdays a year; but as they grow old they don't care to have even one.

THE difference between a goat and a Scotch-man is this. The one delights in cold oat meal and the other delights in old coat meal.

TAKEN together, all the beauties of art and nature do not interest the inquisitive female so much as the view she gets through a keyhole.

AUTUMN gilds the leaf. Of course she does. That's her business. If she didn't we'd get some sort of a machine to do it for her and dock the old gal's wages.

RECITATION room—Professor: "X., do you know the meaning of that word?" X. hesitates. A whisper. Professor: "your friend is right."

ISN'T it kind o' curious that no woman goes to the telephone to answer a ring without wondering if her hair is all right and her train in proper shape?

A COUNTRY girl visited a music shop, and asked for "The heart boiled down with grease and care," and "When I swallowed home-made pies." The attendant at once recognized what she desired.

DURING his recent visit to Hamilton the Marquis of Lorne was treated to a fifteen-minute address in ancient Gaelic. He is now prepared for a visit from his mother-in-law.

SOME tasteful individual very correctly remarks that the best lip-salve in creation is a kiss; the remedy should be used with great care, however, as it is apt to bring on an affection of the heart.

COUNTRY schoolmaster: "How many hens have you?" Boy: "Well, one died, and the other didn't live." Schoolmaster: "Then you have none?" "Oh, yes, we have got six that ain't hatched yet."

CHEMISTRY recitation: Professor—"what is water?" Student, "water is an article used as drink." Professor, interrupting—"Can you name any of its properties?" Student—"Well it occasionally rots boots" *Exeunt omnes.*

WHEN a Yankee is struck by a thunder-bolt and knocked endways clear across a ten acre lot, the only great regret he feels, upon recovering consciousness, is the disheartening fact that he can't capture the bolt and exhibit it for money.

"PEARS to me your mill goes awful slow," said an impatient farmer boy to a miller. "I could eat that meal faster 'n you grind it." "How long do you think you could do it, my lad?" quoth the miller. "Till I starved to death," replied the boy.

CHARLES FOX and his friend Mr. Hare, both much incommoded by duns, were together in a house, when, seeing some shabby men about the door, they were afraid they were bailiffs in search of one of them. Not knowing which one of them was in danger, Fox opened the window, and, calling to them, said: "Pray, gentlemen, are you Fox hunting or Hare hunting?"

PROF. OLDBERG, of Washington, recommends various changes in the pharmaceutical nomenclature, which are vigorously opposed by the druggists, who don't propose being swindled out of their godlike prerogative of charging extra for their Latin, and putting down five cents worth of potash as ten cents worth of potassa pura, misc. cum nihil, id est omnes, dissolved in aqua, fifteen cents extra.

"AN acute observer," said Dr. Borum, "can easily detect the nationality of a man. Now, one could easily tell that yonder fellow unloading the cart was Hibernian." Here the horse twisted his head around and threw off some of his harness, and the unloader shouted: "Make behave yourself mit your head dere, you tuyfill, vill you?" which rather shook the doctor's reputation as a physiognomist.

PAT—"Oh, Bridget, did ye niver hear uv my great spache afore the Hibernian

society?" Bridget—"No, Pat, how should I? for shure I was not on the ground." Pat—"Well, Bridget, ye see I was called upon by the Hibernian society for a spache; and, be jabbers, I rose with the enthusiastic cheers of thousands, with me heart overflowing with gratitude, and me eyes filled with tears, and the divil a word did I spake."

"ARE seeds of the futuro lying under the leaves of the past?" is the very pertinent inquiry of the knowledge-seeker. There may be; or it's hardly possible that the seeds of the past are lying under the leaves of the futuro or the leaves of the futuro may be lying under the seeds of the past; or the seeds of the leaves may be lying under the futuro of the past—at any rate, something is lying, and if you expect to get through a heated political campaign like this without it, there's where you dispose of yourself.

A GENTLEMAN who has a bill against Gilbooly has been bothering that distinguished Galvestonian for weeks for a settlement. The other day he called on him and said: "Now, Mr. Gilbooly, I want you to tell me when you will pay that bill." "Didn't I tell you I was going to pay it ultimately?" "Yes but I want to set some day, so I can make my calculations." "I'll pay it ultimately." "Can't you be more definite? When will you pay it ultimately?" "Well, I will pay it d—d ultimately. Now, I hope you are satisfied."

LORD REDSDALE, somewhat shabbily dressed, as is his wont, recently went to see the foreign minister on business. Knocking at the door, he was received by the footman, who, without knowing who Lord Redsdale was, informed him curtly that Lord Granville was not at home. "But look 'ere," continued the flunky, "just run and get me a pint of 'arf and 'arf, will you."—Producing a jug. "Certainly," replied Lord Redsdale, and, taking the jug, away he toddled for the beer. Bringing it back he handed it to the footman, who first of all took a regular quencher, and then Lord Redsdale, politely declining the offer of a drink, quietly remarked: "Oh, by the by, when your master comes in tell him that the earl of Redsdale called to see him!" You may imagine how the footman felt at that sublime moment, and how Lord Granville conveyed his displeasure to him when, after hearing the anecdote told amid roars of laughter in every club he went into, he arrived at home and had an opportunity of hearing the flunky's explanation.

Rare Elephants.

There are now on exhibition in New York two peculiar elephants brought from the mountains of the Malay peninsula, about 800 miles from Singapore. They are remarkable for their small size, being respectively 28 and 30 inches tall; and for being covered with a thick coat of bristly hair or wool. They are supposed to be from five to seven years old. In size they resemble the extinct elephants of Malta, and in covering, those of Siberia. Their woolly coat is attributed to the circumstance that they live high upon the mountains where the climate is cold. The species appears to be all but unknown to naturalists, this pair being the first that have survived the passage through the heated low country to the coast and the subsequent journey by sea. The sailors on the steamer which brought them—the Oxfordshire, Captain C. P. Jones—named them Prince and Sidney. They are described as playful and harmless, and they keep their little trunks stretched out to strangers to be petted. They love to be scratched on the under side of the trunk close to the mouth, and they hold their trunks curled back over their head as long as any one scratches them. Like elephants of larger growth, they keep up a swaying motion, either sidewise or forward and backward. When a visitor lets one of the little fellows take his hand he delicately curls his proboscis around it and carries it gently to his mouth. Then he trumpets his satisfaction.

JOHN BUTLER, a tramp, had seen better days. Finding himself hungry and destitute in St. Clair County, Ohio, he resolved to revenge himself upon those prosperous farmers who had since morning refused to feed him. Stealing a horse from a stable, and some matches from a barroom, he rode away to perform his strange task. During a ride of two miles he set fire to seven barns all of which were destroyed. The line of incendiarism would doubtless have been extended much further, had he not been promptly pursued. He was caught while kindling the eighth fire.

The Gatineau River.

This important river joins the Ottawa river from the north, a short distance below the city of Ottawa, and nearly opposite to where the Rideau river joins the Ottawa from the South. It has for many years been the outlet of a vast timber trade, and still operations are carried on towards its head waters very extensively. The principal firms now carrying on the lumber business "up the Gatineau," are Hamilton Bros., Gilmour & Co., and G. B. Hall & Co. The latter firm has a branch depot and farm on the Deserit river. The farm comprises 900 acres, of which 250 are under cultivation, employing 14 permanent farm labourers, under charge of Mr. A. Mooney. The saw mills belonging to the firm of G. B. Hall & Co. are complete and extensive, and are situated at Montmoroni Falls, below Quebec; the logs therefore have to be brought down the Gatineau, and rafted on reaching the Ottawa river—thence floated down the Ottawa and St. Lawrence to the mills at Montmoroni. Only the choicest logs are thus rafted, those of an inferior quality are sold for local consumption. About twenty six million feet of logs are annually sent on to the Montmoroni mills.

Messrs. Gilmour have extensive mills down the water at Chelsea, about 8 miles from the city of Ottawa and 9 miles from the confluence of the Gatineau with the Ottawa river, and also an extensive and complete steam saw mill on the west bank of the Gatineau river, at its mouth. This latter establishment is driven by a 250 horse-power engine, and has 3 slabbing, and 3 stock gates and one large circular saw for dimension timber, together with lath, picket and shingle machines. The capacity of the mill is about 130,000 feet per day. About 20 million feet of lumber are turned out during the season. A portion of the supply of logs are obtained up the Ottawa river and the balance come from the Gatineau. Most complete arrangements are made to prevent fire. A large Selby fire engine works in connection with a cistern, which is placed on a tower 50 feet high, and which supplies pipes laid through the lumber yard, with hydrants at convenient points. The docks are large and built on piles. About 10 million feet of lumber will be held over this winter. Of the Chelsea mills we shall have more to say at a future time. We shall also refer to the mills of Messrs. Hamilton Bros. at Hawkesbury.

New Brunswick.

We have pleasure in acknowledging receipt of the nineteenth report of the Surveyor-General (Hon. M. Adams) of New Brunswick, for the year 1879. It is full of information—important and interesting to the people of the Province. The readers of the LUMBERMAN will be pleased to know that although, on account of the continued depression of the lumber trade during 1878 and 1879, which caused a large deficiency in the local revenue, a change for the better, as predicted by the Surveyor-General, in his report, had taken place and a great revival in this industry has produced the most gratifying results amongst the people. The renewals for licenses for cutting timber and the annual general sales for the year were small—the total number of square miles sold being only 107, at the rate of \$8 per mile. The amount paid in to the Government to renew licenses is given at \$15,016, being for 1877 square miles at the rate of \$8 per mile. The principal lumbermen, in New Brunswick, according to the official statement are as follows. The subjoined table shows the superficial contents of the spruce and pine logs cut by each of the largest operators—over 175, in all, as given in the official list:

	Pieces.	Feet.
Adams & Co.	47,265	4,203,576
Cushing & Clark, ..	11,690	1,169,352
J. & S. Farloy,	19,164	2,079,488
A. Gibson,	12,169	1,098,616
G. G. King,	26,017	2,473,325
Alex. Morton,	13,694	1,554,415
Wm. Mairhead,	51,456	5,008,287
Alex. Morrison,	15,070	1,746,001
Geo. McLeod,	71,634	7,421,899
John McLaggan,	19,075	1,514,549
Hugh McLean,	17,482	1,762,146
J. D. Ritchie & Co., ..	43,264	4,132,606
J. H. Snowball,	158,123	17,990,680
Stephenson & McGib-		
lin,	36,595	3,108,600
P. R. Whitney,	20,800	2,593,007
John Young,	28,923	3,180,535
Total taken out, ...	854,247	88,856,803

Also pine timber, 1,010 pieces, equal to 869 tons; besides hemlock logs, 810 pieces, equal to 92,750 feet, and cedar logs, 38,323 pieces. The statement is certified to by J. A. McCallum and Edward Jack, Official Lumber Agents. It will be interesting to compare the statement of 1880 with the former year.

Winnipeg.

The Winnipeg Times gives an extended list of the building operations in the City of Winnipeg during the current year. The number of houses erected is stated to be 261; the cost of which amounts to nearly one million dollars. If counted by tenements the number would reach 400 dwellings and stores. The city covers a site of about 2,000 acres or nearly three square miles. The assessment in 1874 was a little over \$2,000,000, last year it reached the sum of \$4,600,160. The taxation rate is given at 15 mills on the dollar. After the Red River troubles had been suppressed, more than ordinary attention was directed to the North West, and a tide of immigration set in, which gave Winnipeg its first impetus as a rising city. Manitoba was constituted a Province, with Winnipeg as the Provincial capital. This gave a metropolitan character to its place. In November 1873 the city was incorporated, at which time the population did not exceed 2,000—now it numbers about ten thousand souls. In 1870 the place was known as Fort Garry, the chief trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company, and a population of about 300, the majority of whom were half-breeds and Indians, employed by the Hudson's Bay Company. The carrying trade of the country has increased immensely, consisting of general merchandise, agricultural implements, stock, furs, coal, wood, lumber, immigrants effects, and farm products of all kinds. A large amount of lumber has been towed in barges from the saw mills on a number of rivers that flow into Lake Winnipeg. Three brick yards have been established during the year, which with one previously in operation, must have manufactured 3,000,000 bricks this season. There are two grist mills, one foundry and machine shop, six steam saw mills and lumber establishments, two breweries, two malt houses, one distillery, two cigar manufactories, a soap factory, a biscuit factory, and thirty-four hotels. The principal contractors and builders in this city were Hugh Sutherland & Brothers.

Belleville.

The latest from Belleville is, that lumbering operations on the River Moira, are going on vigorously. The principal operators on the river are, H. B. Rathbun & Son, Mill-point; Gilmour & Co., Trenton; also Sutherland, Caniffson, and William Sutherland, of the Steam Mills, on the bay, two miles east of Belleville. Messrs. Rathbun and Gilmour are also operating on the River Trent, and their cut of logs this season will make about twenty million feet of lumber for each. Messrs. Sutherland will each take out about three million feet. The following quantities are reported as being shipped under the Customs' supervision this season, from the port of Belleville, up to 1st Nov., viz.: Lath, 8554 M. \$2498; Hop Poles, \$264; Heading, \$1404. R. R. Ties, 6500 pcs, \$1815; Lumber, 11,393,000, \$110,828. Mr. A. Waters, harbour master, reports that the barley shipped this season from Belleville will over-run 600,000 bushels, whilst only 465,000 bushels were shipped in 1879.

Trenton.

The Customs report shipped from the Port of Trenton, up to 18th Nov. 1880, as follows:

Lath, 3,663 M.	\$3 494
Lumber, 23,190,000 feet.	292 669
Staves, 1,171 M.	3 809
Stave Bolts, 150 cords.	450
Pickets, 31 M.	230
Other woods.	3 170
Total	\$303 822

Montreal.

At the port of Montreal last week the season for lumber export was reported as about closing, yet a large quantity of lumber remained on the wharves at Hochelaga. There were four more ships to be loaded to complete the season's shipments. Two were loading at Hochelaga, and the other two are expected there daily. It is necessary, however, it is stated, that the balance of the lumber should be sent away to some more sheltered place than the Hochelaga wharves offer before the setting in of winter. The New York Lumber Company, to whom it chiefly belongs, are at present employing barges and like craft to convey it to New York. It was expected the lumber will be removed during the next two weeks.

Napawee.

Up to 1st Nov. 1880, the Customs report shipped from the Port of Napawee, which includes Mill Point, as follows:—

Lath, 23,189 M.	\$9 728
Plank, &c., 19,007,000 feet.	163 708
Shingles, 3,420 M.	6 060
Staves, 352 M.	720
Stave Bolts, 390 cords.	701
R. R. Ties, 75,913 pcs.	15 723
Other woods.	4 959
Total	\$201 599

The Chaudiere.

From Ottawa we learn that the last lumber barges for the season were loading on Monday, 8th inst. The Chaudiere saw mills are yet running, and will not close as long as the present soft weather continues. The stock of lumber on hand for wintering is comparatively small, and is principally sold. Next week we intend to give a short sketch of the extensive saw mills at the Chaudiere.

Rice and Cheese.

We all know that rice is very nourishing and wholesome; indeed, it is said to constitute the chief food of one-third of the human race. Rice and cheese cooked together are excellent. For this we take any quantity of rice—say half a pound. Wash it well, for if rice is well washed in the first instance it is not so likely to burn afterward. Put it in a saucepan with cold water to cover it, and bring it to a boil, then drain it and return it to the saucepan with a pint and a half of milk, a little pepper and salt, and a piece of bread and butter about the size of a fourpenny piece. Let it simmer gently till it is tender, and if necessary add a little more milk, but it ought not to be moist. While it is boiling prepare a quarter of a pound of grated cheese. Grease a dish with bacon fat; spread the rice and cheese upon it in alternate layers, the cheese forming the uppermost layer. Put a little more bacon fat over all, and put the rice in the oven to brown. Serve as hot as possible.

THE NORTH WESTERN LUMBERMAN.—We have pleasure in referring to this excellent journal, and propose to make it a model for the CANADA LUMBERMAN. Of course it will take some time to come up to this standard, but it is best to "aim high." Our big brother says, that for 1880 it will more than ever merit the title of "the first trade journal in the world." So mote it be. "The Lumberman's Directory" is the title of a useful book compiled and published by W. B. Judson Esq., editor of the "North Western Lumberman." It locates every saw and shingle mill, of any account, in the great white pine districts of the North West, and South of the Ohio river. This work must prove of great value to all connected with the lumber trade in those regions. A similar work is much needed in Canada.

THE four best shots in England, outside of professionals, are the Earl De Grey, Lord Walsingham, Lord Huntingfield, and the Maharajah Duleep Singh. Lord Dacre, Lord Leicester, Lord Henniker, Lord Ripon, and Lord Hartington are also regarded as good shots.

MINING NEWS.

THE HIBBARD ANTIMONY CO.

A company bearing the above title has recently been organized in New Brunswick, with a capital of \$650,000 divided into 130,000 shares of \$5 each, and \$100,000 in the treasury.

Among the shareholders of this company, says an exchange, may be found some of the most influential capitalists of Boston. Hon. W. B. Fowle is President, Hon Francis Hibbard of New Brunswick, Lewis Coleman, Stephen N. Stockwell and Thomas F. Temple of Boston, Directors, and J. W. Kimball, of Newton, Secretary and Treasurer.

The company has completed the purchase of the valuable mining property formerly owned by the Lake George Antimony Company, situated in the parish of Prince William, York County, N. B., and the title deeds have been passed and placed on record. The President and Directors have just returned to Boston from a visit to the mine and express themselves as greatly pleased with the developments and prospects of the company.

The property of the company consists of 900 acres of land, on which there are extensive deposits of antimony ore. The buildings, machinery and other improvements have cost over \$70,000. Although this property is fully equipped with all necessary machinery for doing a large mining business, the new company is removing everything which falls below the present standard, and are replacing the same by the latest and most improved inventions, among which is one of Bradford's celebrated concentration works, which will be in operation in a few weeks, and is guaranteed to concentrate 30 tons of ore in 10 hours.

No less than six shafts, or slopes, have been sunk on the property, ranging in depth from 40 to 130 feet, all of which develop very rich ore in great quantities. The veins are true fissure veins, dipping to the north at an angle of about 45 degrees. At the surface they are from three to four inches thick, and increase in thickness and purity as they descend, till, at a depth of 130 feet, the vein or lode is 36 inches thick and of remarkable purity, assaying 75 per cent. pure metallic antimony.

Two of these veins have been opened about 75 feet apart, and have been traced on the company's property for considerably more than a mile in length. Four gangs of men are now at work in the shafts, taking out very rich ore, and, after some further preparation, the company expect to employ over 100 men.

The property is situated in the midst of a large farming district, where supplies of every kind are abundant and cheap; hard wood can be bought, laid down at the mine for \$1.25 per cord, and the usual price of labor is \$1 to \$1.25 per day.

The mine is three miles from navigable water on the St. John River, and only six miles from railway communication by a levee road, now in course of construction. The ores or smelted metal can be shipped from the port of St. John, N. B., to any port of the United States or England at a trifling cost. The supply of antimony for the past 50 years has been derived almost entirely from the Island of Borneo, but this supply is now running short, while the demands and uses for the article are increasing on every hand, so much so that this company has received no less than three inquiries from large dealers in England, wanting to know if they could obtain anything like a large supply of antimony in this country. A written offer has been received from one of these parties, the largest smelter and dealer in the article in the world, offering to enter into a contract for 500 tons of antimony ore per month for a period of three years, on a basis of about \$110 per ton for such ore as this mine will produce, payable in cash on delivery; and, when it is remembered that this ore can be mined and laid down at the port of delivery at less than \$30 per ton some idea can be formed as to the immense profits that will accrue to the stockholders of this company. Another very important feature in this enterprise is that it has passed through all the experimental stages of uncertainty and doubt, and has now become an assured fact, a reality that can hardly fail to produce the most gratifying results.

CAPE BRETON OIL REGIONS.

The Cape Breton Oil and Mining Co. is thus referred to by the Port Hawkesbury Beaconman, who has been visiting this location. He says: the "Cape Breton Oil and Mining Company"—of which Major Smith is

manager—have up a splendid rig on the land just across the road from the widow McDonald farm, and we were permitted to see the drill in operation, and also witnessed the performance of "drawing the tools," pumping, etc. When we were there the drill had gone down about three hundred feet—the result of a few days' work, and it is calculated that the well will be completed in about three weeks. Mr. Thomson, the operator, considers the indications good, and hopes to obtain a show of oil very soon. The derrick is 25 feet in height; the drill cuts an eight inch hole, and is worked with a cable—a system of drilling, which, although new in Cape Breton, is the favorite in the great Pennsylvania oil fields, and is said to be the most effective mode of sinking wells. The well-house contains all the necessary equipments for saving labor, and the great machinery is worked by operators Thomson and Murray, with a few assistants, in an astonishingly smooth manner. The writer further says—"The Bay View House," Whyocomag, thirteen miles distant from the oil location, presents the appearance of a veritable Mining Exchange just now. While we were there on Friday and Saturday last the following gentlemen directly interested in the Cape Breton oil and mineral fields made the "Bay View" their headquarters: Dr. Rae, Mineralogist, of New York; Mr. Roberts, of Boston, owner of the Bay of Fundy stone quarries; Mr. Fowle, of Fowle & Carroll, Boston, who is largely interested in the Oil Company of which Mr. Loughhead is manager; Mr. Theodore Hale, a mining expert, recently from Colorado, and who has explored the mining districts of Nevada and California; Capt. Nelson, of Halifax, who anticipates operating upon territory held by him in the vicinity of the Lake. J. S. Loughhead and Major Smith, are the resident managers of the oil wells at the Lake.

A syndicate of Boston capitalists has been formed for the purchase of a valuable mining property on Chaudiere River, in the Province of Quebec. This new corporation is to be capitalized at 50,000 shares, and will be known as the Boston and Chaudiere Gold Mining Company. Work on the property is to be commenced immediately.

Mr. Munson is shipping thirty cars of iron ore per week from the Sixsmith mine at Madoc, and Messrs Coe & Mitchell make a weekly shipment of twenty-five cars from the Hematite mine, and will increase this shortly to fifty cars weekly. The Seymour mine is also being worked extensively.

OTTAWA VALLEY.

Mr. Garrett, geologist, Ottawa, states that a mine of red jasper, banded with beautiful yellow tints, has lately been developed in the township of Hull, and the jasper being a silicate is capable of receiving a fine polished surface. This mineral is used chiefly for urns and jewellery.

Mr. Garrett also reports the discovery of a galena mine, in the Township of Fitzroy, bearing pure ore at 80 per cent. The deposit is said to be large and not many miles from the city of Ottawa.

A very extensive deposit of iron pyrites is also reported, at Le Favre village, from which ten thousand tons could be supplied forthwith, at a very moderate cost, as the mine is said to be within one mile of the Ottawa River. This is very opportune, as should the French capitalists now in the Ottawa Valley region buying up large quantities of Phosphate of Lime, as well as phosphate mining locations, for the purpose of manufacturing superphosphates, commence work on the large scale proposed, the iron pyrites will come in just at the right time and place.

THE RAINS AND THE LUMBERMEN—We (St. John Sun, Nov. 2, understand that the great rains have had the effect of bringing to the ponds of the Bay mills, from St. John to Albert County, all the logs which had been hung up awaiting a freshet. Those mills will accordingly have a good Fall's sawing.

We also learn that the Grand Falls jam of logs started again yesterday at 3 p.m., and the logs were running all the rest of the afternoon. A telegram to the Sun states that the Arastook Falls jam had broken and the logs were running past Andover at 9 yesterday morning.

DOM PEDRO, Emperor of Brazil, wished to test a certain railroad brake. He had one adjusted to a car, and started off for a trial trip. The engineer soon saw what seemed to be a big rock on the track ahead, and applied the brake, stopping the train within a few feet of the obstacle, which proved to be of pasteboard.

The Greatest Steamships of the World.

(N. Y. Journal of Commerce.)

The Great Eastern, 18,910 tons, 2,600 horse power, was built at London, begun in 1854 and finished in 1858, by J. Scott, Russell & Co. Length 670 feet 8 inches, breadth of beam 82 feet 8 inches, depth of hold 45 feet 2 inches; owned by Great Eastern Steamship Company, London and Liverpool. It is difficult to state her precise cost, since the company engaged in her construction failed soon after she was launched and before she was fitted up and sold the hull (if we remember rightly) for £160,000, much less than it had cost. We once saw a statement that she had cost, when ready for sea, \$3,880,000, but we have no means of verifying the figures. The total loss of money on this steamer up to 1875 was estimated at one million pounds sterling.

Arizona, 5,147 tons, 1,200 horse power, built on the Clyde in 1879, by J. Helder & Co. Length 450 feet 2 inches, breadth of beam 45 feet 4 inches, depth of hold 35 feet 7 inches.

City of Peking, 5,079 tons, 1,000 nominal horse power (effective 4,500), built by Delaware Shipbuilding Company, of Chester, Pa., in 1874. Length 450 feet, breadth of beam 48 feet, depth of hold 33 feet 5 inches. Owned by Pacific Mail Steamship Company, New York.

City of Tokio, 5,079 tons, 1,000 nominal horse power (effective 4,500), built by J. Roach & Son, Chester, Pa., in 1874. Length 402 feet 8 inches, breadth of beam 46 feet 9 inches, depth of hold 34 feet 6 inches. Owned by Pacific Mail Steamship Company, New York.

Germanic, 5,008 tons, 760 nominal horse power (effective 3,500), built by Harland & Wolf, at Belfast, in 1874. Length 455 feet, breadth of beam 45 feet 2 inches, depth of hold 33 feet 7 inches. White Star Line.

Hooper, 4,935 tons, 400 nominal horse power; built on the Tyne in 1873 by C. Mitchell & Co. Length 338 feet 2 inches, breadth of beam 55 feet, depth of hold 34 feet 6 inches. Owned by Hooper Telegraph Works, London.

Paraday, 4,908 tons, 500 nominal horse power; built on the Tyne in 1874 by C. Mitchell & Co. Length 360 feet 4 inches, breadth of beam 52 feet 3 inches, depth of hold 34 feet 7 inches. Owned by Liemans & Co., London.

There are also between 40 and 50 other ocean steamers ranging between 4,000 and 5,000 tons. The Hooper and Paraday were both built for cable laying, but are now employed in general freighting business. The Furnessia, launched at Barrow 20 inst., is the largest steamer now afloat next to the Great Eastern, but the cable telegram announcing her launch does not give her dimensions. She is an Anchor line boat. The steamer Alaska, now building on the Clyde for Guion line, is to be 6,500 tons. Her owners say that "her dimensions will be; Extreme length, 500 feet; breadth of beam, 60 feet, and depth of hold from main deck, 38. There will be 150 state-rooms in the first cabin, and the saloon will accommodate 350 passengers. The second cabin will contain berths for 50 persons and on the after end of the main deck will be quarters for 120 steerage passengers. The Alaska will have a capacity for carrying 2,000 steerage passengers if necessary. Her engines will have a greater power than those of any vessel now sailing the Atlantic. She will be a great improvement on the Arizona, of the same line, which is now the fastest ocean steamship afloat. Her boilers will be heated by 54 different furnaces. The Alaska will, in good weather, be able to cross the Atlantic in six and one-half days. No expense will be spared in trying to make her the finest as well as the swiftest, steamship plying between Europe and New York. She will carry four masts and will be provided with two smoke funnels."

Besides the above there are now building the City of Rome, for the Inman line, to be 8,500 tons; the Servia, for the Cunard Line, to be 7,500 tons, and the Catalonia for the same line, to be the same tonnage. The White Star Line have also a new steamer building to be named the Majestic, to be larger than any of their ships now afloat.

THE London Telegraph says that in consequence of the advance in value of many securities held by the Glasgow Bank, the liquidation is likely to show much better results than were at one time anticipated, and those shareholders who have met their calls in full will be handsomely remunerated.

Wood Pulp.

There is an extensive demand growing up in England just now for wood pulp, and Mr. James I. Fellows, the inventor of the hypophosphites tonic, sends from the city of London to the St. John Sun, several items regarding the enterprise. We have no doubt but that the business might be made profitable in Canada, and Mr. Fellows's hints, if adopted may prove useful in time. Wood pulp being cheaper than rags for the manufacture of paper, its superior advantages in the material point of economy must be at once apparent. Indeed so great are these advantages that we are told, no wood country should ignore them. Pure water and good water power are essential, Mr. Fellows says, for the manufacture of this article, which is now revolutionizing, in a measure, a particular branch of industry and trade. The ordinary "soft" woods, such as poplar, basswood, white wood, spruce, fir, cedar, pine, as well as birch maple and hemlock, may all be used with the greatest economy and advantage. Norway, Germany and Sweden, have for several years enjoyed this trade, and have found ready markets in England and in France. There seems no good reason why Quebecers should not embark in an enterprise which promises steady business and large returns, particularly as it is an undertaking for which we are particularly well fitted in every way. The French purchase pulp with only 8 per cent of moisture, while in England no objection is made to buying an article which is composed of 50 per cent of moisture.

In the manufacture of pulp a power equal to one hundred horse is required; a drying house and steam rooms are also necessary. Mr. Fellows believes that saw-mill power could be better and more profitably employed in this new work, than in making deals or boards. "The immense banks of saw dust annually low burnt or set afloat in the streams," he adds, "could be worked into this industry."

The Printer and Stationer of London says with regard to the mode of manufacture of this article:—

"The wood in the forest is cut in lengths of 5 feet. The bark is taken off by hand, in order to be done most carefully. In this state the wood is sent to the mill, where it is once more examined, so that no dirt or bark may follow it into the machines.

"The first operation in the mill is the mechanical cutting procedure, performed in a strong and extremely powerful cutting machine. The wood is cut in lengths of $\frac{3}{4}$ to $\frac{5}{8}$ inches, and then crushed in a large bast mill.

"The boiling of the wood is done in three horizontal cylindrical rotary boilers, of 5 feet in dia., 32 feet long, holding about one ton of dry pulp each, revolving on six rollers, making one revolution in about three minutes. The pressure used is about 110 to 130 lb. per square inch.

"When the pulp is boiled the unboiled knots are taken away by rotary knotters. The washing of the pulp is done in rag oncages, the knives of which only beat, but do not cut the fibre.

"When the pulp is washed, it once more passes through some very fine knotters, of the usual model; then it comes to the sand traps, pulp presses, drying cylinders, and pulp cutters, and then it is ready for packing.

"The black liquor is evaporated by the company's own system. About 75 or 80 per cent of the caustic soda used is, by this system, recovered.

"The fuel for the mill is peat, and some wood. The peat is taken from their own peat bogs. The peat making, in summer time, occupies four steam engines and one water wheel, representing about 60 horse-power, fourteen peat machines, and about 160 workmen. The pulp mill occupies about 100 people, and the power used is about 100 horse-power. The pulp is packed with iron ropes and hessian, into bales of 1-10th of a ton gross weight. The production is about 100 to 105 tons per month.

"The price in the English market ranges from £10 to £12 10s. per ton, and prices are advancing."

From all we can learn on this subject, the more are we satisfied, that it presents a most attractive side to the capitalist. Even coarse saw dust may, with advantage, be utilized in the manufacture of the pulp. We hope our readers will look into this question, and see if a new industry cannot be started that will provide work for many operatives, and at the same time, open up a new channel of trade with England and France. The matter will bear close investigation.

"How to the Lir."

A LUMBERMAN'S SONG.

Going through the woods my lads
The ringing axe we swing,
And as we ply our merry toil
This cheery stave we sing:
"Let true eyes guide each sturdy stroke
True heart and hand combine;"
And "whoso'er the chips may fall,
How to the lino!"

Life's a bush of varied woods
And cross is oft their grain,
But axe and wedge will cleave the knots
And part the log in twain.
The lino of duty, fairly traced
By Nature's own design,
Will keep us straight, my lads if we
How to the lino.

Hard our lot as lot may be,
Spare our fare at boat is,
Yet our slumber's sounder far
Than his, who wears a coat is.
This one honest rule we seek,
In shadow or in shine,
"Aye, whoso'er the chips may fall
How to the lino."

He who wields the trusty steel,
To how a path through life,
Must bear a single heart to guide
His action in the strife.
Then let us pray that, come what may,
This law be yours and mine,
['Tis His, who bosses all the gang],
"How to the lino."

CHORUS,
How to the lino, my lads
How to the lino!
Whoso'er the chips may fall
How to the lino!

Captain Eads' Ship Railway.

The Scientific American of this week contains two full page illustrations of Captain Eads' proposed railway for transporting ships with their cargo across continents.

Captain Eads claims by his plan to be able to take loaded ships of the largest tonnage from one ocean to another across the Isthmus of Panam, as readily as can be done by a canal after the Lessops plan, and at a much less cost for engineering construction.

The project is certainly bold and ingenious, and the projector anticipates no serious difficulties in carrying forward his enterprise. The engravings referred to in the Scientific American show the proposed construction of not only the railroad, but the appliance for transferring the ships from the water to the rail.

In addition to the largenumber of engravings, illustrative of engineering works, inventions and new discoveries which appear weekly, the Scientific American has, during the past year, devoted considerable space to illustrating and describing leading establishments devoted to different manufacturing industries.

This feature has added very much to the attractiveness and usefulness of the paper. More than fifty of the most important industrial establishments of our country have been illustrated, and the processes of the different manufactures described in its columns. The Scientific American has been published for more than thirty-four years by Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, N. Y., and has attained a larger weekly circulation than all similar papers published in the country. The publishers assure the public that they have not printed less than 58,000 copies a week for several months.

Shooting at Balloons.

English papers report some experiments, lately made at Dungeness, which show remarkable success in reducing the efficiency of military balloons. An ordinary service balloon was used, and after it had risen to a height of 800 feet was fired at with an 8 inch howitzer at a distance of 2,000 yards. The gunners were not instructed as to the precise range, but were required to find it for themselves. An 8 inch shell was accordingly fired into the air as a trial shot, and this, despite the novelty of the target, sufficed to supply the gunners with the necessary information. The next shot brought down the balloon. The projectile was a sharpnoll shell, and the fuse had been so well timed that the shell burst just in front of the balloon, projecting something like 300 bullets through the fabric, and causing its immediate descent.

A Bride's Mausoleum.

A new church edifice, a princely gift, says *The New York Sun*, at Lebanon, Pa., was consecrated in this back-country borough to-day. There is quite a romantic story of love and sorrow connected with it. The new edifice cost a very large sum of money, and it is generally known that every dollar was paid by Mr. Robert Coleman, one of the leading members of the "house of Cornwall," founded upon three mountains of iron ore here in Lebanon county, about one hundred and forty miles west of New York. The church is the borough proper. Cornwall, a few miles distant, is the home of the Colemans, the richest iron family in the state, Monday being the festival of St. Luke, was chosen for the consecration of the magnificent edifice, and it was dedicated with all the rites and ceremonies of the Episcopal church.

Several years ago Mr. Robert Coleman met a young lady of very prepossessing appearance in a tour he made of New England. She was the daughter of a respectable family of Connecticut in moderate circumstances. A mutual attachment followed, and not long after the couple were married. A short time after the marriage the young bride was suddenly taken ill, and a trip on the continent was arranged by her husband. It was thought that the climate of the south of France, Italy, or Spain would be best for her. All that love and boundless wealth could give was furnished with a most liberal hand. The husband was compelled to remain at home on business engagements. It was confidently believed that the bride would soon be restored to good health, and very soon after her departure the husband set about preparing a surprise for her. He supposed that she would be about a year, and he determined to erect one of the most costly residences she had ever seen and have it all finished and furnished in time for her arrival home. She was to know nothing about it until the carriage should drive her to the door from the railway station. Mr. Powell, a Philadelphia architect, was instructed to prepare the plans. The structure was to be in the Scottish baronial style, and Mr. Coleman cared very little about the cost. A fine sight was chosen, broad and level and elevated with a commanding view of a long stretch of the beautiful Lebanon valley.

The Coleman estate comprises about five thousand acres. In one part of it is a brown stable containing some thirty thoroughbred horses. The most valuable animals are quartered in rooms having mirrors on the walls and Brussels carpets on portions of the floor. Five monstrous furnaces are smelting ore night and day on the estate. Three hills contain an inexhaustible supply of ore. These furnaces have made millionaires of a dozen families or more. Robert Coleman is the youngest son of the iron kings of the present line of owners. Interested parties and hoirs are scattered in many climes, but Mr. Coleman remains in complete charge of the vast estate. Every thing is conducted in princely style. Every employe lives on the place, rent free. The cottages are models of neatness, cleanliness, and convenience. A church, store, Sunday school, and other necessary wants are fully supplied. The great farm supplies employes with wheat, corn, potatoes, and vegetables at far below market price. Splendid family mansions occupy prominent places. Tally-ho coaches, drawn by four-in-hands, convey the members of the Coleman family and their many visitors to the neighboring towns and railway stations. Hence to the new mansion that was to be erected by Mr. Robert Coleman as a surprise to his bride, it can readily be imagined, was to be something exceedingly grand. The foundations were massive, and built of granite and limestone. The underground divisions were commodious and finished in the most modern style. A hard cement floor was laid. The frames of the large bay windows for the first floor weighed several tons apiece. The superstructure was to have been of marble, iron, and granite. The interior was to be finished in hard wood. The work was proceeding splendidly, and some fifty men were steadily employed. Car load after car load of material was arriving and being put in place. All efforts were made to rapidly push on the work of completion of the work. Every detail of furniture and upholstery had been decided upon. The gardener had received his special instructions. In fact, everything had been fully arranged looking to the rapid completion of the mansion when a telegram came over the sea that the young bride was ill in Paris. Quickly followed another dispatch that she was dead. Every tool in the new house was dropped. The young husband, stricken with grief, was

or a time not to be consoled. He ordered the workmen on the new mansion to go to the office and draw their pay, and then to remove their tools and other property. In a few days orders were given to tear down what had been put up; to throw in the excavations, and plough the place over. All that remained of what was to be a palace was ordered to be obliterated.

The construction of a beautiful church dictated here to-day concludes the story. The remains of the dead bride were embalmed and brought back to America, and were then placed in a vault until the construction of the church walls had been sufficiently advanced to receive them. The new edifice is cruciform, 96x75 feet. The floor is of Spanish tile from Valencia. The wood-work is of oiled oak. A massive tower twenty-four feet square rises one hundred feet in the air. The structure is of grey stone, even to the window sills. A hydraulic engine in the basement supplies air for the organ. The style of finish is old English, with massive granite columns. The leading Episcopal clergymen of the eastern section of the state were present at the consecration, including M. A. De Wolf Howe, bishop of this diocese, who was the consecrator; the Rt. Rev. Dr. Haro, bishop of Nebraska, Indian Territory; the Rev. Dr. Oliver, of Nebraska; the Rt. Rev. B. Wister Morris, missionary bishop of Episcopal convention in session last week in New York. The Rev. Chandler Haro is the rector of the parish. The new church has a seating capacity of about five hundred. It was filled to overflowing to-day by the leading citizens of this section of the state.

Messages from the Sea.

A few instances of messages from the sea, reported from time to time to have been found, like Poe's manuscript, in a bottle, may perhaps be taken for what they are worth. A girl picked up in the sea near Barrow a securely corked bottle containing a scrap of old newspaper, on which was indistinctly written: "Gone down off the coast of Ireland, the Steamer Combat, with all hands. Capt. Yates." There was no mention of date on which the ship sank, but the writing appeared to have been hurriedly done. On the shore of the Bay of Luco a bottle was reported to have been found containing the following message, written in pencil on a piece of paper, the writing being much faded: "On the 29th of April, 1876, the ship Heracles was wrecked on the extremity of Patagonia. Crow in the hands of savages. Bring us assistance." During a fearful winter storm, it was conjectured, from the large quantity of wreckage floating about, that many vessels had been lost at the mouth of the Tay in addition to those reported at the time. Some particulars reached the press—whether verified or not the writer is unable to say—that a letter inclosed in a bottle was cast ashore on the Fifeshire coast giving a clue to one of these ships. The letter, blotted and otherwise damaged by sea-water, was written in bold Norwegian characters, and was thus translated: "Schooner Bay, Tonsberg, 25th December, eight morning. We are now in a sinking condition, within sight of the Bell Rock, outside the River Tay. We have had both boats smashed and carried away, and cannot therefore make an attempt to come ashore. We have experienced great hardships during the heavy gales in the North Sea. Greater part of rails, stanchions, and bulwarks are away. We have been laboring constantly at the pumps for three days, and the fore-castle and cabin are full of water. Everything is destroyed, and we have but little to eat. We now put our trust in a merciful God, and if it is our fate to die, we hope to arrive at a heavenly throne. The crew is otherwise all well, and asked to be remembered to their dear ones at home—(Signed) H. Mathison, captain of the schooner Bay." The letter bore the address: "To Tonsburg, Norway." The name of the Bay was on the Norwegian shipping-lists, and she would have a crew of seven or eight hands, and is supposed to have been bound, coal-laden, from the Tyno to Norway. This sad message from the sea was reported to the owners. Considering what has resulted from mariners' experiments with bottles afloat, and how often, after disasters at sea, these have been the means of communication between the living and dead, too much cannot be said in condemnation of thoughtless persons who perpetrate hoaxes of this description.—*Chamber's Journal*.

OLE BULL begged that Mozart's Requiem might be played while he was dying, and it was the last music that he heard.

American Incomes.

There is no table of the average duration of fortunes; but the statistics of business failures in the country since 1866 show that the average yearly failures ranged from 1 in 163 in the year 1871, to 1 in 75 in 1876. How many business men in a thousand fail, once or more, during their business lifetime, I cannot learn. The proportion used to be estimated, for New England, at 99 per cent. That is probably too high a figure for the business of to-day, conducted as it is upon much shorter credits than formerly. But the proportion of traders who fail is probably not lower than 75 per cent. of the whole number.

How many of our people live upon their invested means? In 1866 our income-tax returns showed 771,000 incomes of \$500 per year and over, and six million incomes of less than \$500. But these were not incomes from capital; they were mostly earnings or wages. Probably not one in a hundred of these smaller incomes, and not over 10 per cent. of the incomes over \$500, represented the interest upon investments. In France, ten years later, the census returned no less than two millions of people, *rentiers*, who live entirely upon their invested means. In 1877 seven and a half millions of the people—one-fifth of the population—were enrolled as rent-holders or savings-banks depositors; but it must be added that the savings-banks do not often fail in France, and that sooner or later they are apt to fail with us. Most of these deposits are small ones. But no less than two millions of the French can say with Petrarch, *Parva sed apta mihi*. "It is little enough, but it will do for me."

Thus, in spite of the resources of the country, in spite of the almost universal search for wealth, and in spite of the fact that we have a great many rich men at any given time, we still do not have a large class of permanently rich men; we do not even have, like the French, a large class of persons who have a permanent though small competence. The rich American's wealth is extremely volatile; in nine cases out of ten it is "fairy gold." The old land-owners form the chief exception to the rule; especially in our large cities, where the increase of values has been great.

But if our class of permanently wealthy people is small, so also in our class of destitute people. We are fortunate in having few of the very rich or the very poor, in having no such immense and harmful inequality of fortunes as we see in modern England. Our ill fortune is this, that our class of moderate competences is also small, that so few of us, in spite of our opportunities and our labours, have seized the good of even a small assured competence. The land is full of people who have not, on the other hand, and who are not likely to have, any assured competence, however moderate, but who have nothing to expect but labour to the end. That is, indeed, the appointed human lot for the majority in any community; but need it be, in a country of resources like this, so nearly the universal lot? Might not many of us avoid it by a greater care for a moderate competence, a lessened ambition for fortunes?

Big Harbour Scheme for Montreal.

(From the Montreal Witness.)

A gigantic scheme was presented to the Board of Trade recently by Mr. Shearer. It is stated that the Harbour Engineer sees no practical difficulty in carrying it out, while several of our most prominent and enterprising citizens have declared it to be feasible. Mr. Shearer's plan is to divert the current of the St. Lawrence opposite the city into the channel beneath St. Helen's Island and the southern shore by having various obstructions removed and running a dam, or "peninsula," as he calls it, from Point St. Charles to St. Helen's Island, thus stopping the current from running through the present main channel between the city and St. Helen's Island. Mr. Shearer claims, in the first place, that the dam will prevent the shoving of ice opposite the city and the consequent flooding of buildings in the Griffintown district, and will make of this a still-water harbour where vessels may lie during the winter. It is estimated that the construction of the dam would raise the water two feet in the river and lower it two feet in the harbor. This would give a head of four feet for mills, elevators and factories, and the transportation of freight. Last, but not least, the dam would afford a roadway across the river upon the construction of a bridge from St. Helen's Island to St. Lambert, thus

removing the necessity for a tunnel. This would form not only a highway, but a road for carriages and foot passengers. No estimate of the cost of construction has yet been made, although Mr. Shearer says this scheme will cost no more than a tunnel.

The Coming Revision of the Bible.

It needs to be modified by sound reason. Were the English Bible chiefly a work of art, or a monument of the English olden time, the æsthetic feeling should rightly dominate and a jealous conservatism should watch against modern innovations, by the hand of whatever scholar they might be wrought. We do not deny the literary skill of King James's translators. Their work is artistic in the highest sense. They were men of broad and cultivated minds, and they gave the English people a model of literary beauty and sublimity in their translation (or revision) which compares most favourably with the versions of all other tongues. We may add that in this artistic character of their work they themselves borrowed the phrases and words of Tyndale, which had already become antiquated, and so gave the majesty of hoariness to the other virtues of their style. In looking at their work, therefore, we are beholding a phase of the English language really older than their own time. But we must bear in mind that beauty and antiquity of style are not the paramount considerations in the question of Bible translation. The truth—the truth is what we desire. All other objects sink into insignificance in comparison with this. We seek a perfect translation of the Hebrew and Greek. The idea is of first importance, and the clothing of the idea is secondary. A perfect translation is indeed impossible. A grand sentence must lose something in passing into another language. If it keeps its main thought, it must lose its grandeur, it must work some change in the thought. We must, therefore, give up the idea of reaching a perfect translation, although we make it our goal. Which, then, shall we throw out of our car as we advance—the sense or the style? Undoubtedly the latter. The only fatal embarrassment in this is at those crisis where the very style enters into the sense, and you cannot tear them apart without destroying both. In such cases we must bow to the necessity and give a bad translation, leaving it to the scholar to explain the difficulty and the real meaning in whatever circumlocutory way he may. Generally speaking, then, we must sacrifice style to sense, and, in doing this at the present time, we may subject ourselves to the charge of iconoclasm. If a rich, round sentence that we have loved to mouth is trimmed to angularity in order to express the truth, the crowd of critics will be apt to overlook the constraining necessity and bestow on us a consentaneous groan. Let us give an illustration. In Acts, xxvi. 24, the words of Festus to Paul are musical and terse: "Paul, thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad." It is a strong English sentence; each clause is well balanced. You may compare them to two equal shafts striking the centre. As you read them you are Festus, and you speak with conscious force. Now, shall we dare alter such a rare specimen of telling English? All the beautiful in us rises up in indignation at the thought. And yet we must humble ourselves and our pride of taste for the relentless cause of truth. What is the Greek here? What did Festus really say? The truth is, Festus did not say half as fine a thing as our English sentence. Moreover, he did not mean what our English sentence means. Festus first, in the impetuosity of his feelings, told Paul he was mad; then, correcting himself, with true Roman politeness, he modifies his expression, and says that Paul's learning was gradually bringing him to a condition of madness. The English of what he said is: "Thou art mad, Paul; much learning is turning thee to madness." Our received version makes the two clauses of equal strength, the latter clause merely adding the cause of madness. Moreover, the received version does not recognize the similarity and relation of *mans* and *manias*. If we translate as above we lose a remarkably strong sentence, beautiful in its strength; but, if we leave the beauty and strength undisturbed, we do not have what Festus really said. Now, ye critics, take this instance as a sample, and tell us what we are to do. Are we to cling to principle faithfully, or shall we hold on to principle only until we see a pretty face? What will you have, that which the sacred writers say, or that which King James's translator's say?—THE REV. DR. HOWARD CROSSBY, in *North American Review*.

THE CANADA LUMBERMAN

AND MILLERS', MANUFACTURERS',
AND MINERS' GAZETTE

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Communications, orders and remittances, should be addressed to A. BEGG, LUMBERMAN Office, 33 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

TORONTO, ONT., NOVEMBER 15, 1880.

BARYTES OR SULPHATE OF BARYTA.

This mineral is of considerable economic value, being used for many purposes, but principally for mixing with white lead and for enamelling. It is scarce in the whole of North America, and consequently very large quantities are annually imported into the United States from England and Germany, but chiefly from the latter country. We understand that there are but two places in the United States where the raw ore is pulverized and prepared for use—the one, New Haven, Conn., and the other St. Louis, Mo. At the former there is, or rather there was, a mine—for we believe it is now exhausted—owned and worked by Mr. Sandford, President of the Stamford Manufacturing Co., New York, and who, it is said, has amassed great wealth from his ownership of this mine, although the article which he produces is by no means of first-rate quality. At St. Louis, we understand there is no actual deposit or mine, but the mineral is found in boulders, and the farmers, on whose farms it turns up bring it to the mill, and are well paid for it, as it is of a very fine quality, and when manufactured, brings the highest prices. In Nova Scotia considerable Baryta is found, but owing to its colours, it can be used only for mixing with coloured paints, and consequently is not in much demand. In the Ottawa Valley, however, nine miles from the city, and within three or four miles of the steamboat landing on the Gatineau, it is said the largest and purest deposit of Baryta, yet discovered on this continent is to be found. Its location is in the township of Hull and is referred to in an official report of Sir Wm. Logan, made to the Government some years ago. From enquiries made, we learn that some 250 tons of ore from this mine have already been manufactured into white paint, equal to any lead, by the late Alex. Ramsay, of Montreal, and that he obtained first prize for it at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. It appears that, by means of a recent discovery in Scotland, patented there by the discoverer, and patented in Canada and the United States by Mr. Ramsay, Baryta is turned into excellent white paint, without a mixture of any lead whatever. We are informed that all the Admiralty ships are now painted with this material, and that it was for this mixture that Mr. Ramsay got the chief prize at Philadelphia. If this be so, and we do not doubt it, Baryta is destined to become an article of much usefulness and value, as, if found in the Ottawa Valley in sufficient quantity, it can be cheaply mined and manufactured, and the great expense of lead will be saved

to the consumer. For this simple grinding of the article, we are told that Mr. Bonyn, Hospital street, Montreal, has mills capable of grinding two tons an hour, and it might be well for such as have any of the "raw material" to communicate with that gentleman. It would be well, also, for such as may find traces of this mineral in their lands, to look closely after it; for though valuable enough now, to pay well for mining, there can be no doubt that in a short time it must become of much greater importance and value. Sulphate of Baryta is usually found in thin veins, from half an inch to two inches in width at the surface, and widening as it goes down; though to this rule there are exceptions, as in the case of the Hull mine, to which we have referred, a surface width of two to three feet is shown, widening rapidly as it descends. It is also found in pockets, and it is from such, that the Nova Scotia Barytes is taken, consequently the quantity is more uncertain and smaller, than when found in regular and well defined veins. It is invariably found with galena, but not in quantity to pay for working. The demand for Baryta is at present limited to about 1,200 to 1,400 tons per annum in Canada, but over the border, the demand is nearly unlimited, although the import duty almost prohibitory, is:—half a cent a pound or ten dollars a ton. This is what has enabled the mine owners and grinders of it in the United States to make such large profits. The price in Boston and New York varies according to quality, some going as high as \$50 a ton—but if Canada can produce an article of the highest grade, of which there is not the slightest doubt, it is evident, we can, even with the enormous duty exacted, still successfully compete with the English and German importers. We earnestly hope some of our enterprising capitalists will take this Baryta matter in hand; for besides the great general advantage of developing the latent and unproductive mineral wealth of the country, we are satisfied "there's millions in it" to those who are willing to invest a moderate amount of money, with a speedy return. We propose returning to this subject—meanwhile we will be glad to hear from any of our correspondents regarding Baryta.

MUSKOKA IMPROVEMENT COMPANY

A company has recently been organized amongst the lumbermen of Muskoka and Georgian Bay, for the purpose of regulating the driving and sorting of saw logs, constructing slides, booms, piers, dams, &c. on the Muskoka Rivers, the Severn, Musquash, &c. At a meeting which was held at Gravenhurst, the company was formed, and \$50,000 capital subscribed. Messrs. H. H. Cook, Richard Power, A. P. Cockburn, M.P.; G. W. Taylor and Hon. Alexander Mackenzie were elected directors. The directors at a subsequent meeting, after electing Hon. Alex. Mackenzie president, prepared estimates of the proposed works and made arrangements for immediately commencing work upon the most urgent of these. A similar company, namely, "the Upper Ottawa Improvement Co.," has been in existence for some years, with a capital of \$150,000. The directors are Messrs. Branson, Perley, Eddy, Gordon and H. Robinson, H. Robinson, president, J. R. Booth, secretary, G. B. Green, acting secretary. The operations of this company extend from the Des Joachim to the foot of Hull Slide. The organization has been found of great service to all parties engaged in lumbering on the Ottawa. The Muskoka Company will doubtless prove equally serviceable.

The sale of "gold bricks," made principally of brass, is brisk in the West. One corner is pure gold, and from it is clipped the sample to be assayed.

COAL OIL FIRE TEST,

The testing of coal oil has hitherto been a source of great annoyance to producers and consumers, owing to the uncertain results of the instruments used for making the tests. A very simple and complete instrument has just been perfected by Mr. M. Battle, Collector of Inland Revenue, Ottawa, which defines the flash test in a uniform manner on the automatic principle. Mr. Battle has paid great attention to the matter of testing oil, indeed the greater number of samples sent to the Department at Ottawa were submitted for his test and report. Yet he was frequently at a loss to obtain a uniform result, although he had the best instruments manufactured in the United States, Great Britain or the continent of Europe. His Improved Automatic Pyrometer however, combines uniformity of action, correctness of results, and simplicity of using. Nothing is required to be done by the testing officer or merchant, but to place a small quantity of oil in a cup, light a small lamp and watch two thermometers—one immersed in water, in a chamber underneath the oil and the other in the sample of oil to be tested. As the mercury rises to the testing point a double valve is opened by the party in charge, and if no gas or vapour is generated the light will continue to burn, and the oil is safe; but will be extinguished as soon as gas is evolved up to the number of degrees indicated, making the oil dangerous at that temperature. It is likely that that Mr. Battle's Pyrometer will be made the standard for the Dominion, and if so, it should supersede all others now in use, whether operated by electricity or otherwise.

THANKSGIVING.

It was our lot to be in the City of Belleville on Wednesday the 3rd inst., and considering that lumbermen and their representative connected with this journal had much to be thankful for, in common with the rest of the community, we went to hear the Rev. Mr. McLean, (Presbyterian) on that occasion. The rev. gentleman founded his remarks on Psalm 103, verse 2, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits."

After referring to our deep obligations and many privileges, he said: It was cheering to think that the day had been set apart by the Government of our land for the observance of this sacred duty of thanks to God for his goodness to us as individuals and as a nation—cheering to think that our fellow subjects gather together to-day to acknowledge our common Father by the united recognition of his greatness and goodness throughout the land. The future of a land that thus recognizes its duty and privileges cannot be other than a great one.

It might be asked what are the reasons for thankfulness on our part. Are not the times dull? Do not many to-day feel that with the will to work, the opportunity is not afforded? Is it not a fact that our city is in a worse condition commercially, than it was in days gone by? While there is apparent ground for the spirit that is manifest in these questions, there may be, after all, reason for thankfulness in the very things complained of. Allow that our city has been in a bad condition in a business point of view for some time back; whose is the fault? To the best of my belief it lies at our own door. We have been going on too fast in one way and too slow in another. We have been overcrowding our different branches of commerce. For example, there have been too many young men, who, under the delusion that they were heaven-born merchants—have forsaken the sure, if slow, returns of farming life, for the swift but uncertain gains of merchandising. The result has been, as might be anticipated—many of these have come to ruin, and have

been taught by a bitter experience, that it really does need, at least, a modicum of training to succeed in any business or profession, in these days.

Again, merchants have been speculating too strongly on the likelihood of large sales, and, disappointed in their expectations, have been unable to meet their liabilities. Retrenchment has become the order of the day, of necessity. If these opinions are correct, then one great cause of present depression has been in overdoing things, and one result of the reaction will probably be a healthier commercial life in the future.

The same remarks as to extravagance may apply to general living in the past of the people themselves. The love of display among all classes of the community, has doubtless had much to do in lessening ability to meet engagements. The only cure for such a course is to live within one's income. Here again is one benefit that may accrue from the general stagnation that is complained of.

We certainly have to thank God for all the benefits He has conferred upon us. The common blessings of the earth such as air, sunshine, water, and harvests; each is needful for our well-being, and each given in all fulness. The preservation of our bodies, in all their senses, organs and faculties, so as not merely to enjoy life, but also to be serviceable—health and strength to do work and provide for families. All these are bestowed on us.

Living in a land of freedom, with wiso laws honorably upheld, with property and life properly protected; with fair prospects for all who are willing to work; with a law-abiding, moral-living community, whose lawlessness and crime are swiftly punished, and justice meted out to all—surely one ought to thank God for those benefits in these regards. Our harvest is plentiful, God has blessed the labours of the husbandman. No heavy floods "have disappointed his hopes, and sent dismay through the land." No bitter frosts have killed the ripening grain. For one grain sown, many are given back. He on whom we are dependent for rain and sunshine and fruitful seasons has again opened his hand and filled our barns with plenty.

And do we not see indications throughout the land of the return of cheerier times in the apparent growing briskness of business—of times when he who desires it may have work at home in plenty. Is it not a matter of thankfulness that in this Dominion of ours there is room and scope for all. That whosoever is able and willing to labour may find in it the place and the opportunity.

The Rev. gentleman concluded his excellent discourse with many practical and suitable lessons, bearing on "the life that now is, and the life that is to come."

A New Brunswick journalist displays a thankful spirit as follows:—It is very gratifying to know that there has been a vast increase of Inter-Colonial trade, as evidenced by the remarkable increase of traffic on the Government railways this year. Our exports, too, have been in great demand—our lumber (both in the United States and Britain), our grains, our cattle, the produce of the dairy and the orchard. We have to be thankful, too, for the remarkably favourable weather which has distinguished the season of 1880, weather so favourable for the full pursuit of the occupations of the industrial classes that we can scarcely hope to see it duplicated in 1881. We should also give thanks for freedom from epidemics and pestilences and tidal waves of crime and violence. We have to be thankful for the steady progress of education and temperance, the increase of the people in support of churches and Sunday schools. Among other causes for thankfulness may be cited the fact that Canada is regaining its old prosperity under the political leadership of the first Canadian of his generation, Sir John A. Macdonald; that the negotiations for reducing the public burdens by turning the building of the Pacific Railway over to a private company have been successful; and that the people of Canada have almost universally accepted the National Policy, as the Tariff policy of the country. In our immediate neighbourhood there is cause for thankfulness in the increased trade which has sprung up; the hopeful spirit which has succeeded the feeling of despair which had taken possession of too many of our citizens; and in the evidences of "the good time coming" which are apparent to many amongst us. We may indeed be thankful with our lot when contrasted with the circumstances of the people of most other countries; and while grateful to an all-wise Providence for the many blessings vouchsafed to us, let us resolve to do the very best for ourselves that lies within our power.

LETTER FROM QUEBEC.

THE END OF THE SEASON—LOADING THE LAST SHIP—LARGE TRANSACTIONS—PRICES, ETC.—THE PRINCIPAL OPERATORS IN OAK—LOGS—COMPARATIVE STATEMENT—MINING NOTES.

QUEBEC, Nov. 8th.

Before my next letter is addressed to the LUMBERMAN, it is probable that this port will be completely closed for the season to navigation. Ten days hence, and sea-going ships remaining here, will find it hard enough to reach the ocean. There are seven or eight timber vessels loading here, but all hope to be away within a week from this date.

It must be gratifying to producers and their friends to know that so small a stock of lumber will be looked up here for the winter. On a carefully prepared calculation, I find that there is now next to nothing held here in first hands.

During the present season, some twelve to fifteen cargoes of deals have been purchased and shipped home by Messrs. Bryant, Powis & Bryant, of London. Mr. H. W. Powis, a member of this firm, and a gentleman well known in Quebec, has spent the greater portion of the summer on this side the Atlantic, making purchases and shipping home his stock.

Very little business was done in Lower Town last week, the time being cut up by a couple of holidays.

WHITE PINE.

With the exception of small lots sold for local consumption, at 14 and 17 cents, no white pine has changed hands since my last letter. A small raft or two now remaining are held firmly at high prices. There is a good deal of inquiry for Waney Board, but no lots are at present off ring.

DEALS.

There is but little change since my last letter to report, either in pine or spruce deals. Prices remain about the same with a tendency to a slight increase, owing to un-supplied demands.

OAK.

In previous letters, details have been given of several contracts for oak made this autumn for future delivery. Quantities and prices have been furnished. The contracting producers are principally Calvin & Co., Kingston, Neilson & Co., D. B. Charleson, Sarnia, D. C. Thompson, Quebec, and Mr. McCrea.

PRICES.

Oak, Ohio, 65 feet average as been sold as under within the last fortnight: By Calvin & Co., 50,000 feet at 50 cents; by Neilson & Co., 100,000 feet at 47 cents.

A raft of the same quality and average as the above, now in Montreal and to arrive, containing 30,000 feet, together with 15,000 to winter at Garden Island, have been sold by Calvin & Co., at 52 cents. This is believed to be the highest figure obtained. Of 63 feet average, 50,000 feet have been sold at 49 cents.

Michigan oak, 65 feet average. One lot has been sold by Mr. D. C. Thompson at 49 cents.

Canada oak remains unchanged. Ohio and Michigan are still sought for next year's delivery.

Staves are scarce and in demand. Elm and ash are in demand, particularly the latter.

In birch there is little doing, and the quantity on hand is not much reduced by late shipments.

FOR THE SHANTIES.

More shanty-men have been dispatched to the woods since the date of my last letter. Nearly forty leave for the West by G.T.R.R. this evening, mostly for Toledo. Men are now very scarce here, and wages have again been reduced. It is not probable that more than one other batch will be made up in Quebec this fall.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT.

In reviewing the business of the year and comparing it with that done in 1878-79, the

following comparative statement of timber, masts, bowsprits, spar, staves, &c., measured and culled to date, by cutters attached to the supervisor's office, should prove of interest to readers of the LUMBERMAN—

	1878	1879	1880
Waney White Pine.....	1,840,640	1,590,273	2,108,367
White Pine.....	7,917,766	8,607,729	4,310,803
Red Pine.....	1,336,766	741,420	7,020,304
Oak.....	1,810,223	835,993	1,667,614
Elm.....	177,653	330,401	932,050
Ash.....	36,607	47,181	238,401
Hasswood.....	623	260	363
Busternut.....	89	70	645
Tamarac.....	23,306	0,001	30,869
Birch and Maple.....	180,416	121,224	676,464
Masts and Bowsprits.....	68 pcs	60 pcs	4 pcs
Spar.....	42 pcs	26 pcs	23 pcs
Std. Staves.....	209 3 1.8	178.5 3.7	105.7 1.1
W. I. Staves.....	564.1 3.9	169.2 2.2	487.7 0.8
Url. Staves.....			10.8 2.10

WM. QUINN,

Quebec, 5th Nov., 1880.

LOGS.

Messrs. King Bros. have given the contract for the cutting of 4,000 logs during the winter at St. Jean Deschailions in this Province. Forty men with ten teams of horses, have also left for Pabos, Bail des Chaleurs, to cut 70,000 logs for the Messrs. King. Messrs. G. B. Hall & Co. lost a large quantity of logs a few days ago, by the breaking of their booms at the Chaudiere.

MINING NOTES.

It has been frequently asserted, and almost as frequently denied, that there are distinct indications to be seen of the existence of beds of coal in various parts of this Province. This week I have been shown a specimen from Lake St. John of what certainly looks very much like soft coal. Specimens of the article known in England as Cannel coal, or of something very akin to it, have frequently been brought to this city from parts of Montenegro. I wonder that the Dominion Geological Survey has not ere this undertaken to provide the character of the supposed mineral.

From all that can be gathered, unusual activity will be the order of the day next Spring in the coal regions of Beauce. Heretofore miners have been content with the alluvial workings, and the large yields of the precious metal already reported from the Chaudiere Valley, have all been obtained by the washing of the sand. Preparations are now being made for the erection of mills to crush the quartz, and quantities of the most expensive and improved machinery applicable for the purpose are now being shipped to the diggings by Lewis & Kennobee R. R.

STADACONA.

Special Telegram per Montreal Line—

QUEBEC, Nov. 10.

Since mailing letter, it is reported E. H. Richer, St. Hyacinthe, has been authorized by French manufacturers to purchase for shipment as much white birch (Bonleau) as possible. No particulars as to size or for what required. Bonleau is very common in the province and much used for firewood.

Messrs. Allan, Gilmour & Co. of this city have sold the bright pine deals to be sawn at their mills next season. Prices were \$112 to \$115—\$76 and \$40 free on board for first, second, and third qualities.

The Eureka Consolidated mine yielded last year, according to the official returns, \$2,359,518 in refined bullion and lead, \$380,000 was paid in dividends during the year, and the amount of cash on hand, October 9th 1880, was \$24,521.

Hardwood Timber Land for Sale.

FOR SALE, 1200 ACRES HARDWOOD Timber land near Nipissing Railway, Cobocook. Easy terms: OSHAWA CABINET CO., Oshawa.

Timber Limits for Sale.

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

THOS. SHORTIES, Imperial Bank Building, Toronto.

FOR SALE, AT A GREAT BARGAIN, 320 acres of excellent farming land, heavily timbered, and well watered by a branch of the Pigeon River, in Cheboygan Co. Michigan. Apply to the Editor of the CANADA LUMBERMAN. 1st.

REID & CO., WHOLESALE LUMBER DEALERS. Lumber, lath, shingles, &c. Car lots to suit customers. Best cuts in the market for from \$6 to \$7 per M. Office on Dock—E. splanade, foot of Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

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STEARNS No. 3 SAW MILL Log Turner, 68 h.p. Engine, 3 Rollers, dome and heater. This is first class mill outfit, held for a bank and will be sold cheap. We have also 2 Iron Lathes and other Machinery. Send for Price List.

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Steam Gauges, Vacuum Gauges

ENGINEERS & PLUMBERS' BRASS GOODS, &c. 98 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

Steam Gauges correctly tested and repaired. 2-5h

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THOMAS GRAHAM,

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Old Files reground and re-cut equal to new for use. During the past year I have re-cut nearly 3,000 dozen of old files for mill owners and others in Ontario and Quebec. Prices—per doz. for Mill Files, 8 in. \$1.50; 10 in. \$2; 12 in. \$2.75; 14 in. \$3.75. Other kinds *pro rata*. Quotations from these rates to large consumers.

THE Intercolonial Coal Mining Co.,

offer their fresh mineral bituminous Coal from their DRUMMOND COLLIERY.

F.O.B cars, deliverable at stations of the Intercolonial and Grand Trunk Railway.

Apply to Intercolonial Coal Mining Co., 20 St. Francois Xavier Str. MONTREAL. The coal is now being received at Toronto by several of the dealers—W. J. Keith, C. J. Smith and others.



Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Owen Sound Works," will be received until Friday, the 10th November, for the execution of Works for the improvement of the Harbour of Owen Sound, according to a plan and specification to be seen on application at the office of the River and Harbour Commissioners, Owen Sound, and at the Public Works Department, Ottawa, where Forms of Tender can be obtained.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied and signed with their actual signatures. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, equal to five per cent, of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called on to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted, the cheque will be returned. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, S. CHAPLEAU, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Oct. 25th, 1880.

JOHN MCGREGOR & SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF STATIONARY, MARINE, and LOCOMOTIVE BOILERS, and SHEET IRON WORK.

Portable Boilers for Thrashing Machines, Shingle Mills, etc., furnished on short notice. All Boilers tested by cold water pressure to 150 lbs. to the square inch before leaving the shop.

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Financial, Railway and Mining Journal.

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THE ECONOMIST IS DEVOTED exclusively to the Financial, Railway, and Mining interests of the United States. It is the representative journal of its class in New England, and has, by its conservative and independent policy, established a reputation and circulation which give it a commanding influence in its section. It aims to advance and protect the legitimate mining industry, and to guard investors from imposition and consequent losses.

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Is noted for its superior home like comforts—a well kept table, equaling the best Hotels in Toronto, and large, well-furnished rooms. Good sample rooms on ground floor. Walton Street, Port Hope. Wm. MACKIE, Proprietor.

ALLANDAILE JUNCTION HOTEL.

Travellers by Northern Railway have 15 to 20 minutes by all trains, for refreshments. Solid meals. Tea and coffee at counter. Fine brands of liquors and choice cigars.

E. S. MEKING Proprietor

FRASER'S HOTEL.

GRAVENHURST, ONT.

HENRY FRASER, proprietor (successor to Douglass Brown) Mr. Fraser having purchased and thoroughly renovated and refitted that old established hotel, so long and popularly kept and owned by Douglass 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.

ST. LOUIS HOTEL.

THE RUSSELL HOTEL CO., Proprietors.

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This hotel, which is unrivalled for size, style and locality in Quebec, is open throughout the year for pleasure and business travel.

HOTEL OTTAWA,

No. 21 North Side King Square.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

E. COSMAN, Proprietor.

Terms, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day.

THE RUSSELL HOUSE, OTTAWA,

JAS. A. GOVIN, Proprietor.

Favourite Resort of the Leading Public men of the Dominion attending the annual Sessions of Parliament.

Ministers of the Crown, Senators, Members of Parliament, Public Officials, as well as those having business with the various Departments of the Government. It also the headquarters 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, affords a shutting out of the magnificent Parliament and DEPARTMENTAL BUILDINGS—the pride of the Country is thus conveniently situated for those visiting the City on public business. But the location is also everything that could be desired alike for the man of business 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 unrivalled Waterfalls—the Chaudiere and Beauport—and of the extensive Manufacturing Establishments and Depots 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 woods, which afford opportunities for the finest Fishing and Shooting that can be obtained in the Continent.

The Russell Hotel affords excellent accommodation for 300 guests; its table is abundantly supplied with Viands of the choicest description, in season, and nothing is left undone to make every visit or feel comfortably at home. Omnibusses meet the Arrival of every Train and Boat.

A Pointed Reminder.

A party of adventurous lads, myself among the number, were out for a glorious holiday. Each had his canvas bag across his shoulder, and we stole along the stone wall yonder, and entered the woods beneath that group of chestnuts. Two of us acted as outposts on picket guard, and another, young Teddy Shoopegg by name, the best climber in the village, did the shaking. There were five busy pairs of hands beneath these trees, I can tell you, for each one of us fully realized the necessity of making the most of his time, not knowing how soon the warning cry from our outposts might put us all to headlong flight, for the alarm, "Turner's coming!" was enough to lift the hair of any boy in town.

But luck seemed to favour us on that day. We "cleaned out" six big chestnut-trees, and then turned our attention to the hickories. There was a splendid tall shagbark close by, with branches fairly loaded with the white nuts in their open shucks. They were all ready to drop, and when the shaking once commenced, the nuts came down like a shower of hail, bounding from the rocks, rattling among the dry leaves, and keeping up a clatter all around. We scrambled on all fours, and gathered them by quarts and quarts. There was no need of poking over the leaves for them, the ground was covered with their bleached shells, all in plain sight. While busily engaged, we noticed an ominous lull among the branches overhead.

"Set! set!" whispered Shoopegg up above; "I see old Turner on his white horse down the road yonder."

"Coming this way?" also in a whisper, from below.

"I dunno yet, but I jest guess you'd better be gittin' red-dy to leg it, fer he's hitchin' his old nag to the side o' the road. Yis, sir, I bloove he's a-cummin'. Shoopegg, you'd better be gittin' out o' this," and he commenced to drop hap-hazard from his lofty perch. In a moment, however, he seemed to change his mind, and paused, once more upon the watch. "Say, fellers," he again broke in, as we were preparing for a retreat, "he's gone off to 'rd the cedars; he ain't cummin' this way at all." So he again ascended into the tree-top, and finished his shaking in peace, and we our picking also. There was still another tree, with elegant large nuts, that we had all concluded to "finish up on." It would not do to leave it. They were the largest and thinnest-shelled nuts in town, and there were over a bushel in sight on the branch tips. Shoopegg was up among them in two minutes, and they were showered down in torrents as before. And what splendid, perfect nuts they were! We bagged them with eager hands, picked the ground all clean, and with jolly chuckles at our luck were just about thinking of starting for home with our well rounded sacks when a change came o'er the spirit of our dream. There was a suspicious noise in the shrubbery near by, and in a moment more we heard our doom.

"Jest you look eeah, you boys," exclaimed a high-pitched voice from the neighbouring shrubbery, accompanied by the form of Deacon Turner, approaching at a brisk pace, hardly thirty feet away. "Don't you think yer've got jest about enuff o' them nuts?"

Of course a wild panic ensued, in which we made for the bags and dear life, but Turner was prepared and ready for the emergency, and raising a huge old shot gun, he leveled it, and yelled, "Don't any on ye stir me, or by Christ-pher I'll blow the heads clean off'n the hull pile on ye. I'd shoot ye quicker'n lightning!"

And we believed him, for his aim was true, and his whole expression was not that of a man who was trifling. I never shall forget the uncomfortable sensation that I experienced as I looked into the muzzle of that double-barrelled shot-gun, and saw both hammers fully raised too. And I can see now the squint and the glaring eye that glanced along those barrels. There was a wonderful persuasive power lurking in those horizontal tubes, so I hastened to inform the deacon that we were "not going to run."

"Wa'al," he drawled, "it looked a little that way, I thort, a spell ago," and he still kept us in the field of his weapon, till at length I exclaimed, in desperation,

"Point that gun in some other way, will you?"

"Wa'al, no! I'm not fer pintin' it enny whar else jest yet—not until you've sot them ar bags down ag 1, just whar ye got 'em,

every one on yo." The bags were speedily replaced, and he slowly lowered his gun.

"Wa'al, naow," he continued, as he came up in our midst, "this is putty bizniss, ain't it? Bin havin' a putty lively sort o' time teu, I sh'd judge from the looks o' these 'ere bags. One—two—six on 'em; an I vaow they must be nigh on teu two an' a half bushel in every pleggy one on 'em. Wa'al, naow"—with his peculiar drawl—"look eeah: you're a putty ondustrious lot o' theves, I'm best if ye ain't." But the deacon did all the talking, for his manœuvres were such as to render us speechless. "Putty likely place teu cum a-nuttin', ain't it?" Pause. "Putty nice mess o' shollbarks ye got thar, I tell ye. Quite a sight o' chestnuts in yourn, ain't they?"

There was only one spoken side to this dialogue, but the pauses were eloquent on both sides, and we boys kept up a deal of tall thinking as we watched the deacon alternate his glib remarks by the gradual removal of the bags to the foot of a neighbouring tree. This done, he seated himself upon a rock beside them.

"Thar," he exclaimed, removing his tall hat and wiping his white-fringed forehead with a red bandana handkerchief. "I'm much obliged. I've been a-watchin' on ye gittin' these 'ere nuts the hull arternoon. I thort ez haow yeu might like to know it." And then, as though a happy thought had struck him, what should he do but deliberately spit on his hands and grasp his gun.

"Look eeah"—a pause, in which he cocked both barrels—"yeu boys wuz pasowful anxyis teu git away from eeah a spell ago. Naow you kin get ez lively ez yeu please. I hain't got nothin' more fer ye teu deu today." And bang! went one of the gun-barrels directly over our heads.

We got, and when once out of gun range we paid the deacon a wealth of those rare compliments for both eye and ear that always swell the boy's vocabulary.—From "An Autumn Pastoral," by WILLIAM H. GIBSON, in *Harpur's Magazine* for November.

Midnight Oil.

To the student, night reading is the most congenial, the most satisfying—and, we are bound to add, the most injurious. By tradition, your true bookworm burrows deepest at night. Perhaps the essayist was right when he exclaimed, "There is absolutely no such thing as reading but by a candle." Had he tried the perusal of a book at noon-day, and found it labour thrown away?

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

There is at least a grain of logic in the tradition, for, supposing the author to have given his thoughts expression by the light of the taper, it is no more than consistent to believe that we ought to approach their perusal by the same light, "if we would catch the flame, the odour." Moore, enraptured of the young Mrs. moon, gave it out that the best of all ways to lengthen our days is to steal a few hours from the night. But pilfering of this kind is, as we have said, injurious to health. Leigh Hunt was right when he said that sleep is best before midnight. He who burns the midnight oil is rarely one who rises with the lark, and lying late in the morning is never found in company with longevity. Besides it tends to create complacency. Weak eyes and weary heads likewise follow nocturnal indulgences such as are the delight of a student. But remonstrances, forsooth, avail little. There is a fascination about midnight study and midnight composition more potent than the alarmist's notes of warning, and authors and students will probably continue to yield to its spell until authors and students are no more.

It is probable that the scheme which was proposed first by Mr. Shaw Lefevre, and which has been advocated by Mr. Bright, will form the basis of the contemplated settlement of the Irish land question by the present English Government. All landowners ready to sell will be given debentures bearing three per cent. for their property. Their tenants will be charged four per cent. during a term of years—three per cent. being to pay interest on the debentures, and one per cent. to act as a sinking fund, so that at the end of the term the land will become the property of the occupier. In addition to this, large tracts of waste lands will be bought and let in lots of thirty or forty acres to peasants, and these lots will become their property of the peasants after a certain number of payments.

Under an Umbrella.

One day the duo de Borri happened to be taking a walk in Paris with his wife, and they were returning toward the Elysee when a heavy rain-shower came on. The two promenaders, being unprovided with umbrellas, took refuge under a porte cochere already tenanted by a young man with the appearance of a clerk, who had an umbrella. When the storm had somewhat abated, the duo de Borri stepped up to the young fellow and asked whether he would mind lending the umbrella to enable him—the duo—to take his wife home. The other was suspicious and decidedly objected to parting with his property on any conditions. The duo persisted, but finding that there were no hopes of obtaining a loan of the coveted object, he asked its owner whether, though not having sufficient confidence in him to lend it, he would mind offering the lady his arm as far as her residence. The gallant young clerk willingly agreed to do so, and off the duchess and her escort accordingly started. The latter individual, very garrulous by nature, soon opened a conversation by the query as to whether his companion lived in the quarter they were then in. "Quite close to here," replied the duchess. "I is a splendid quarter, madame, plenty o'... and very comme il faut. In fact, it is the grandes dames' quarter, with nothing but duchesses and marquises in it, with their dresses all worked in gold." "Quite so," "I don't know whether madame has noticed the fact, but generally the less elevated a person's grade of nobility the higher the floor he or she occupies." "There is some truth in that," gravely responded the duchess.

"For instance," pursued the theorizer, "you will usually find viscountesses and baronesses on the fourth floor, and if madame happened to be a viscountess I would wager that I know the floor on which she lives—the fourth, that is"—"Not low enough, sir!" said the lady. "Oh, well, then, madame is very likely a comtesse!" "Lower still," observed his companion. "Indeed!" madame must be a marquise, then? "My floor is lower yet," replied the duchess, who had found it very difficult to avoid laughing outright. Just at this moment they arrived at the Elysee, the guard, of course, presenting arms in due form. The proprietor of the umbrella felt inclined to shrink into himself, and was beginning to stammer out some excuse when the duchess cut him short by thanking him very heartily for the services he had done her, and stating that she would not forget it. The young fellow returned to his employer, a wealthy man of business, and recounted his adventure, not quite recovering from the, to him, unaccustomed effect of the society of a duchess for the remainder of the day. Before the expiration of a week he received from his quondam acquaintance of the Elysee an umbrella richly adorned with silver.

Less Anxious to Fight a Duel.

(From the New York Times.)

The lie passed between Wolf von Scheirbrand, one of the reporters, and Gallus Toman, the assistant editor of the *Frie Presse*, of Brooklyn, and the former sent the latter a challenge to mortal combat. Von Scheirbrand was once in Kaiser Wilhelm's army, and is said to be of noble lineage. Toman is a Greek; he speaks five languages with ease, saw service in the union army during the rebellion, and is said to be an adept with pistols. The law reporter of the same journal, Sigismund Kander, was called to be second to Mr. Toman, and he conveyed to the German his principal's acceptance of the challenge. The terms of the match, as fixed upon by the challenged party, were pistols, three shots, the first at fifteen paces, the second at ten, and the third at five, the man who retreated before the programme was carried out to be posted as a coward. Von Scheirbrand jumped at these terms and wanted to fight forthwith. He purchased a pistol, sent his wife to Pennsylvania, and settled his affairs. A hitch occurred. Mr. Toman's second insisted on delaying the duel until some convenient spot might be found where the principals might have their fun without interference. The German swore Toman was a coward, and refused to delay an hour. Thus the matter stands. Scheirbrand's pistol is loaded, primed, and ready, like its owner, for immediate action. Toman has not yet found the convenient spot, disinterested persons say he has not yet neglected his editorial duties in the search. Chief of Police Campbell does not place so much confidence in the determination of either of the gentlemen to fight to consult council as to whether he is empowered to act in the matter.

Lost Explorers.

COMMANDER CHEYNE ON THE TRUE CAUSE OF THE ANNIHILATION OF FRANKLIN'S EXPEDITION.

Commander Cheyne has written the following to the New York Herald:

Franklin's companies were starved to death by the contractor who applied preserved meats—or, rather, proscribed filth—to the Erebus and Terror. This statement I make upon clear and undeniable grounds, as follows: The contractor who supplied Sir John Franklin's expedition also supplied the first searching expedition under Sir James Clarke Ross with preserved meats. What was our experience? In very many instances eight-pound tins labeled "roast beef" and "roast mutton" were found to contain nothing but bones. Meat tins contained rotten vegetables, but never the reverse. The public will hardly credit the statement when I say that the whole of the animals were preserved in tins excepting the horns, hoofs and hides; the very entrails and contents were preserved for our subsistence during an arctic voyage, when no other provisions could be procurable. Often were we, in the midshipmen's mess of her majesty's ship *Enterprise*, compelled to hold our noses while we ate our dinners, so great was the stench, and often also, when the daily rations served out were taken on the quarter-deck for survey and condemnation, Sir James Ross' answer would be, "If I condemn those I might condemn half the provisions in the ship and then we should simply starve."

As one of the victims of that contractor's greed for money I feel the necessity of making these facts public. Now, what happened on board her majesty's ship *Plover*, another arctic ship sent in search of Franklin? On one day, in the arctic regions, 10,570 pounds weight of preserved meats from the same contractor were found to be in a pulpy, putrid state, and were condemned and thrown overboard as unfit for food. What happened at Malta and Dep.ord? Let others supplement this letter by details of the survey held upon his abominable meats at those places. What large quantities of his provisions were thrown overboard from her majesty's ship *Herald* in the arctic regions, doubtless Capt. Bedford Prim can and will disclose. Sufficient for me to say that, when serving in her majesty's ship *Resolute* on Capt. Austin's expedition, my eyes lighted upon this contractor's name on the empty tins lying about the beach at Beechy island, the first winter quarters of Franklin. I knew at once that starvation must have done its work and that Franklin's party fell victims, not to the severity of an arctic climate, but to this man's cupidity. Thank God the remains of Lieut. Irving, one of Franklin's officers, as known by a Royal Naval college medal found in his open grave, have been brought away by Lieut. Schwatka, commanding the American searching expedition, so that I trust a thorough investigation of all the circumstances will be demanded by the public, if only in common gratitude to those brave men who fell, one by one, in the service of their country.

Kind Heartedness.

It is a great blessing to be kind hearted and to be actuated by a desire to be of service to your fellow creatures. If you have the will to confer a favour or to make some one happy the opportunity will not long be wanting. The changes of fortune in this lower world are so frequent that the time is sure to come when you can accommodate your neighbour, and all this without serious inconvenience to yourself. For instance:—A German gentleman with slender means said to his neighbour, the Herr Baron, who lived in a fine house on the other side of the avenue, "My dear Baron, my daughter is to be married next week and I have come to ask if you will kindly lend us your equipage to take us to the church." The Herr Baron was not only kind hearted, but also very discriminating in his favours, so he replied, "My good friend I shall always be delighted when I can be of any service to you. My horses, however, are very large and stately, and I have noticed that people always drive very fast to and from a wedding. You will therefore excuse me if I refuse. But," and here he became very confidential, "if it should so happen at any time in the future that you need my horses to attend the funeral of any member of your family I shall lend to you with the greatest of pleasure."

The Irish Troubles.

It is sad to think of the misery endured by the Irish people for many generations, and sadder still to think that, after all that has been done to mitigate or remove the evil under which they labour, they are, today, in as deplorable a state as they ever were. Of course, we know it is the fashion of the time to lay the responsibility of all this on the land system of the country. It is not Parnell and his co-agitators alone who charge the sin of all this suffering on the landlords. Ever and anon we find the same sentiment cropping up in leading articles and paragraphs, in both American and Canadian newspapers. But the land system in Ireland, whatever may be its faults, is substantially the same as that which exists both in England and Scotland; and yet, neither of those have been kept in the chronic state of discontent and rebellion which has, unhappily, so long existed in the Island of the Saints. There is not so much dissimilarity in these countries, that we should not expect the same causes to produce the same effects in them all. But, while England and Scotland have enjoyed a large measure of prosperity and contentment, Ireland has had neither. Her people, as a rule, have been miserably poor; in fact, so much so as to be frequently on the verge of actual starvation, from which they have only been kept by the charity of others.

We are told, however, that the landlords in Ireland are not Irishmen; that they were not the original owners of the soil; that they got the land into their possession by confiscation and spoliation; and that they were placed over the Irish people for the purpose of alienating them from the Catholic faith and making Protestants of them. All this may be substantially true; and there may be a great deal in these facts to make the blood of the patriotic Irish student of history boil in his veins; but, after all, the events of three centuries ago can scarcely account for the misery of to-day. The landlords of England are not Englishmen. The followers of William the Conqueror who divided the country among them, and made slaves of the people, did not prevent England from rising. The Norman is the owner of the land to-day, but the Saxon and the Celt, whom he reduced to serfdom, eight hundred years ago, shows more largely than he does to-day both in wealth and political power. It is true that in England we do occasionally hear something about the tenure of land; but it is generally discussed in a calm and philosophical spirit; and, though there are political and social philosophers who believe the English land system ought to be reformed, nobody clamours for the summary ejection of the landlords as a means of curing either the real or imaginary ills of the country.

The question with which we are brought face to face in this agitation which is going on in Ireland at the present time is, whether there is any such thing as property in land? And, if so, has the owner of the land a right to deal with it just as with any other sort of property; does the doctrine of Free Trade, which is, that every man has a right to buy in the cheapest market and to sell in the dearest, apply to this as well as to everything else? These are questions, however, which we do not propose at present to discuss. Assuming that the gigantic act of spoliation which, apparently, the Irish Land League is seeking to bring about, had become an accomplished fact; and that every landlord in Ireland was sent packing, would that make the Irish a prosperous, contented, and happy people? Could the little farmer, with his miserable patch of ground—often not more than an acre or two—even though he owned it, in fee simple, ever be anything but miserably poor? After all the nonsense which has been talked and written about the eviction of tenants, the fact is, that in nine cases out of ten, we suspect their forcible removal from the overburdened soil, which is no longer able to sustain them, would be the very best thing that could be done for them. One of two things is essential to the prosperity of Ireland, either that it be relieved of its surplus population, or that industries be started on a sufficient scale to give employment to the millions who cannot find it in the cultivation of the land. No country can ever be prosperous that depends upon the cultivation of the land alone. If manufactures had been fostered in Ireland as they have been in England and Scotland the probability is that it would have been in a very different position from what it is to-day.

As to the land agitation with all its revolting attendants of murder and arson, and every other form of outrage, whatever

may be its immediate result, we are satisfied it will afford no considerable measure of permanent relief. Poor Ireland has suffered enough from many physicians already, and we fear there is now suffering in store for her under the unskilful and blundering treatment of Parnell, Dillon and Co. Every lover of humanity will hope and pray that the evils with which she is threatened may be avoided, but it must be confessed the outlook at present is gloomy and distressing.

USEFUL RECEIPTS.

If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week they will become very tough, will not out a carpet, will last much longer, and always sweep like a new broom.

COCONUT POUND CAKE.—One pound of cocoanut grated; one pound of white sugar, one-fourth pound butter, six eggs, six tablespoonfuls of sifted flour, and one glass of brandy.

YEAST.—Boil a handful of hops, tied in a thin cloth, in a gallon of water for half an hour; then take them out and add to the water in which they were boiled, four grated potatoes, two large spoonfuls of salt and the same quantity of sugar stirred together in about a pint of cold water. Boil ten or fifteen minutes, or until the potatoes are done. When partly cold add some yeast to start it.

COCONUT PUDDING.—Take half a pound desiccated cocoanuts and two thick slices of bread; put them to soak in a quart of milk for two or three hours; then add an ounce of butter, two ounces of sugar, the yolks of four eggs, and a saltspoonful of salt, beat the whites to a stiff froth; add them to your pudding, and bake in a hot oven for three-quarters of an hour. Serve hot.

ANGEL'S FOOD.—Take half a box of gelatine and one pint of milk, and put it on the fire, and, when the gelatine is entirely dissolved, add the yolks of three eggs, well beaten, and four tablespoonfuls of white sugar; let it boil a few minutes, then remove from the fire and stir in lightly the whites, beaten to a stiff froth. Flavor with vanilla, and pour into molds to cool.

SPONGE CAKE.—Twelve eggs, their weight in granulated sugar, and the same of flour. Beat the yolks of the eggs and the sugar well together; beat the whites to a stiff froth; sift the flour very lightly; add a teaspoonful of the beaten white of egg and one of the flour alternately till all is used; then add the grated rind and juice of a lemon. Put a well-greased paper in a tin baking-pan and bake the cake in it in a very hot oven; if it is getting too brown on top, cover with a piece of letter paper.

TEA ROLLS.—Half a cake of compressed yeast in three half-pints of lukewarm water, add a quart of sifted flour, and mix well to a thick batter. Let it stand six or seven hours in a moderately warm place till well risen. Then add two eggs, an ounce of butter, four ounces of sugar, and a tablespoonful of salt; add flour, (about a pint,) and work well with hands till it is a soft dough. Make into rolls; put them in the pans they are to be baked in, and set near the stove to rise; as soon as they rise, bake in a quick oven.

The Opium Habit.

According to reports made at the recent meeting of the American Missionary Association, the labors of American missionaries have of late been reasonably successful. The mission in Burmah is a novelty, being self-supporting. In China the opium habit has proved the greatest foe to Christianity, and is not at every turn. As to the vast field of India, it is "yielding a glorious harvest. The years spent in patient preparation of the soil and in seed sowing have not been spent in vain. The results of many years seemed small, but it is well to remember that the seed of the Gospel, when faithfully scattered, will surely germinate sooner or later." In Turkey "a few of the Moslems are diligent readers of the Bible, but the day has not yet come when the Gospel can be preached to them openly. New Churches have been organized the past year, new schools opened, native pastors ordained, and many converts received." In Japan "results have appeared promptly in response to effort, and many societies have been attracted to this on account of its great promise. Several new missions have been established within two or three years, and stations are being opened in various parts of the empire." The African field is being occupied as rapidly as possible, and there is declared to be no reason for discouragement in that quarter.

A Woman Farmer.

One of the most enthusiastic admirers of Gen. Hancock in Ulster county, New York, is Miss Libbie Schoonmaker, whose career as a farmer, stock raiser, and school teacher has made her notorious in that part of the state. Miss Schoonmaker, who is a woman about 30 years of age, is a striking example of what a woman with a will of her own can do toward getting along in the world. Fourteen years ago, at the death of her father, Johannes Schoonmaker, she inherited a large estate, consisting principally of farming property, heavily encumbered with debt. It was the old homestead, and Miss Schoonmaker could not bear the idea of seeing it pass into the hands of strangers, and was determined that it should not. Although then only 24 years old, and with no more practical knowledge of life than an ordinary country lass, she assumed sole charge of the estate, determined to clear of debt. Having an old mother 62 years of age, a half sister, also helpless from old age, the two orphan children of a deceased brother, and a brother in the last stages of consumption, to provide for, this made her task doubly hard. A little experience taught Miss Schoonmaker that it was impossible to support her large family and keep up the interest arising from the heavy indebtedness of the estate from the resources of the farm. She accordingly began to devise some method of increasing her income, and decided upon school teaching. She was engaged to teach in her own neighborhood at the modest sum of \$3 per month. In this, as in everything else, she showed remarkable tact, and her salary in a short time was raised to \$40 per month. She has continued school teaching ever since, oversailing and directing the work of her farm, night and morning, and during summer vacations going into the harvest field with the farm hands to pitch the hay, rake, bind, etc. She has earned from teaching school over \$3,500, paid off the debt of the old homestead, and besides greatly improved the property. Besides teaching and raising corn and grain, she has been an extensive stock-raiser. As a farmer she has no superior in this section. Her wheat crop averaged this year forty-two bushels to the acre, the largest yield in the county.

In personal appearance Miss Schoonmaker is tall, with a robust, but comingly form, and a pleasing, intelligent countenance. She is exceedingly kindhearted and generous, and will spend her last cent for the benefit of a needy friend or acquaintance. A short time ago she learned that a brother-in-law living in Pennsylvania was in destitute circumstances. She went to him and found him helpless from an incurable disease, with a family depending upon him. "Ben," she said, "what can I do for you?" "Nothing Libbie," was the reply. "You have your hands full already. We will have to go to the county house, I suppose." "Never, Ben, as long as I live. Come and enjoy the comforts of the old homestead with me. I will keep you and your family as long as you live."

Miss Schoonmaker has had many suitors for her hand, but, although naturally inclined to matrimony, she steadily refuses to marry, on the ground that her husband might in time object to be burdened with the support of the old people and her helpless brother-in-law and his family, which might cause domestic troubles. Besides, she says she has enough to do now without having to support a husband, too, which she might have to if she were to marry.

Mr. Bartlett and the Baroness.

(From the London World.)

It is now generally understood among the Baroness Burdett-Coutts's friends and near relations that she has quite resolved to carry out her intention of marrying Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, but with the proviso that the settlements shall be all on her own side, and her money (such as remains to her) safely tied up. It is also believed that the marriage will not take place till all legal difficulties with regard to the Duchess of St Alban's will are cleared up.

The number of yearling thoroughbreds from the great breeding establishments of England sold during the past year aggregated 451, the progeny of 112 sires. They realized \$9,926 guineas—a decrease in the amount paid to breeders of 41,773 guineas as compared with 1877, when 455 yearlings brought 131,666 guineas.

A London tailor has invented "the united suit," which consists of a man's complete attire in one garment.

SMILES.

OLEOMARGARINE isn't dairy maid.

CHESTNUTS don't have wings, but are sort of burst-like.

What do "eating apples" eat and how do they do it?

FLOWING looks—Those of a canal—when they're opened.

You will regret to learn that the Maharajah of Jeyporo died last month.

The infants of Spain has begun to take notice, and the King has ordered a bull-fight. The child's education will begin at once.

"Do you get any holidays in your office?" asked a returned divine of a chery-looking worker in secular walks. "Oh, yes, we get a day to get buried on."

"Never borrow trouble," said a husband to his wife. "Oh, let her borrow it if she can," exclaimed the next door neighbour; "she never returns anything you know."

The boundary line between infamy and childhood has been passed when mamma's darling can no longer take castor oil without making a face like pickled tripe.

BEACONSFIELD's new novel is to be called "Eudymion." We give the old gentleman this free notice as we hope his book will sell well and help him out, financially.

At a London bazaar recently a lady handed round her baby to be kissed at sixpence each. If it were a girl baby we would have paid the price and taken a duo bill duo in sixteen years.

A BROOKLYN man sued a dentist for \$500 damages, on account of pulling the wrong tooth, and recovered \$30. The dentist, as he handed over the money, said it came out of him "like pulling teeth."

"Never marry a woman," remarked an old observer, "until you have dined her at a public restaurant. If she calls for such dishes as pork and beans, or corn beef and cabbage, your future happiness will be secure in her keeping."

A RURAL chap who witnessed the unloading of Cleopatra's Needle says he don't wonder that the dusky Queen committed suicide by taking a viper to her bosom, if she had to sew buttons on Mark Antony's pantaloons with a needle nearly seventy feet long, or make shirts for the Jew dealers of Egypt at five cents a shirt.

The British Census.

(From the London Times.)

Three acts were passed in the recent session for taking the census of the population of the United Kingdom. The first relates to Ireland (43 and 44 Vic., cap. 28). Under the direction of the Lord lieutenant houses are to be visited on Monday, the 4th of April, and other days, as appointed, and the population on the premises on Sunday night, the 3rd of April, to be ascertained, and among the particulars to be gathered is the "religious profession" of each inmate. There are penalties for withholding or giving false information, with a proviso that no person shall be subject to such forfeiture for refusing to state his religious profession. The provision is omitted in the other statutes. The next act (cap. 37,) relates to England, and the local government board is to superintend the taking of the census. There are householders schedules to be left in the course of the week ending Saturday, April 2, and to be collected on Monday, April 4, with particulars as to all persons who were on the premises on Sunday night, April 3, with penalties for neglect or false answers. The act as to Scotland is chap. 38, and the secretary of state is to superintend the census, and penalties are to be imposed for disobedience of the directions given as to householders' schedules. In the United Kingdom the census is to be as to persons on Sunday, the 3d of April next.

ECCLIA's once lovely auburn hair is now nearly white, and her beautifully shaped face has become wan and thin.

"CHANGE cars for New York," cried the brakeman of the Great Western Railroad express at Clifton, Ont. An old man had just changed routes, but not for New York. He expired alone and uncaared for. He was over 70, had come from Council Bluffs. Thirty-three dollars in gold were found on him, together with \$246 in bills tied in an old handkerchief around his neck.

MARKET REPORTS

CANADA LUMBERMAN OFFICE, TORONTO, 15th Nov., 1880.

There is no change to note in reference to stocks of lumber on hand in this city. Local trade is good. Building continues brisk. Carpenters' wages may be quoted at \$1.50 per day. The Northern Railway made great efforts to bring in outstanding sawn stuff from Gravenhurst, &c., and has succeeded in clearing the yards there. The storm of the past week, which proved so disastrous on Lake Ontario, has disorganized shipping to the United States, for the time being, but as soon as vessels can come up, to the balance of the season's trade will be completed. Vessels for Oswego are still in demand at \$1.50. Prices are keeping up in New York and Boston for hardwood. In the former city the supply of walnut is limited, and the better grades of wood are arriving slowly. The Lumberman's Gazette, Nov. 8, states unsettled weather has had a damaging effect on the lumber trade. Prices firm. Freights on lumber rising. Recent sales shipped by rail.

WHOLESALE RATES.

Table of wholesale rates for mill culls, shipping cull stocks, dressing inch, flooring, joisting and scantling, mill run siding, pickings, clear and pickings, lath, shingles, etc.

LONDON, ONT.

Table of market rates for London, Ontario, including common lumber, stock boards, clear in, bill stuff, lath, and shingles.

OTTAWA.

The following are quotations in the Ottawa market:—

Table of market quotations for Ottawa, including 12 in. stocks, deals, siding, lath, and cull deals.

DETROIT.

Yard rates, continue as follows: Uppers, all thicknesses, select, fine common, No. 1 common stock, common shippers, flooring, roofing, siding, A select, B common, ceiling, shipping culls, mill cull boards, dimension or bill stuff to 16 feet, longer than 24 feet, shingles, lath.

Table of yard rates for Detroit, including uppers, select, fine common, No. 1 common stock, common shippers, flooring, roofing, siding, A select, B common, ceiling, shipping culls, mill cull boards, dimension or bill stuff to 16 feet, longer than 24 feet, shingles, lath.

BUFFALO.

Table of market rates for Buffalo, including uppers, common, culls, assorted lumber in car lots or boat loads, 3 uppers 1 inch, Do. 1 1/2 and 1 3/4 in., Do. 2 in., Do. 2 1/2 and 4 in. special, Pickings 1 inch, Shelving, Cutting up, Siding, Common, stocks, Box, all thicknesses, 18 in XXX shingles, 18 inch clear butts, Lath.

Table of wholesale prices of hardwood lumber, delivered on cars or boat, including Walnut 1/2 inch clear, 3/4 inch, 1st and 2nds, 3/4 inch, 1st and 2nds, 14 feet coffin stock, 1 inch 1st and 2nds, 1 1/2, 1 3/4, and 2 inch, 2 1/2 inch and thicker, counters, novels 7x5 to 10x10, common in. & thicker, culls, culls, 1 1/2 inch, White ash, Ohio 1st and fine 2nds, Whitewood, 1/2 inch, 3/4 in. coffin stock, 14 ft., square, 4x4 to 10x10, Chestnuts, 1st and fine 2nds, Maple, White oak, Ohio, Cherry, inch and thicker, Butternut, Hickory, best Ohio.

CHICAGO.

Report up to Nov. 5, states weather pleasant and receipts heavy. Piece stuff holds at \$3.50 the total receipts of the year up to Nov. 2, has been 1,357,057,000 feet of lumber, and 571,029,000 shingles, which, compared with last year, is an excess of 120 million feet, but less than 100,000 shingles.

YARD RATES.

Table of yard rates for Chicago, including first and second clear, first and 2d clear, third clear, third clear, 1st and 2d clear dressed siding, 1st com. dressed siding, second common, flooring, 1st com. dressed, flooring, 2d com. dressed, flooring, 3d com. dressed, Box bds, A, B, C, Box boards, A stock boards, B stock bds, C stock bds, Common stock boards, Cull boards, Fencing, No. 1, Fencing, No. 2, Common boards, Dimension stuff, Small timber, Round posts, Pickets, dressed and headed, flat, Pickets, do., square, Pickets, rough, Clear shingles, Extra "A" shingles, Standard "A" dry shingles, Shaded "A" shingles, No. 1 shingles, Cedar shingles, Lath, dry.

OSWEGO, N. Y.

Table of market rates for Oswego, N.Y., including three uppers, pickings, pine, common, common, culls, mill run lots, siding, selected, 1 inch, 1 1/2 inch, mill run, 1x10, 13 to 16 feet, selected, shippers, mill run, 1 and 1 1/2 in. strips, culls, selected, 1x6 selected, for clapboards, shingles, XXX, 18-in. pine, XXX, 18-in. cedar, lath.

ALBANY.

FREIGHTS.

Table of freight rates to various cities: To New York, To Bridgeport, To New Haven, To Providence, To Pawtucket, To Norwalk, To Hartford, To Middletown, To New London, To Philadelphia.

Quotations at the yards are as follows:

Table of quotations at the yards for various types of lumber: Pine, clear, Pine, fourths, Pine, selects, Pine, good box, Pine, common box, Pine, 10 in. plank, each, Pine, 10-in. plank, culls, Pine boards, 10-in., Pine, 10-in boards, culls, each, Pine, 10-in boards, 16 ft. & M., Pine, 12-in. boards, 16 ft., Pine 12-in. boards, 13 ft., Pine, 1 1/2-in. siding, select., Pine, 1 1/2-in. siding common, Pine, 1-in. siding, selected, Pine, 1-in. siding, common, Spruce boards, each, Spruce, plank, 1 1/2-in., each, Spruce, plank, 2 in., each, Spruce, wall strips, each, Hemlock, boards, each, Hemlock, joist, 4x6, each, Hemlock, wall strips, 2x4, Black walnut, good, & M., Black walnut, 3-in., Black walnut, 3-in., Sycamore, 1-in., Sycamore, 3-in., White wood, 1 inch and thicker, White wood, 3/4 inch, Ash, good, Ash, second quality, Cherry, good, Cherry, common, Oak, good, Oak, second quality, Basswood, Hickory, Maple, Canada, Maple, American, Chestnut, Shingles, shaved, pine, 2d quality, Shingles, extra, sawed, pine, Shingles, clear, sawed, pine, Shingles, cedar, mixed, Shingles, hemlock, Lath, hemlock, Lath, spruce.

CLEVELAND.

ROUGH LUMBER.

Table of rough lumber rates for Cleveland, including uppers, inch, Box, thick, inch, 2 1/2, 3 and 4 in c'ars special, Flooring strips, 6 in, No. 1, 2, Fencing strips, 6-in, No. 1, No. 2, Select common, thick, inch, Common, Culls, B. bds No. 1 12 in., No. 2, No. 1 18 ft., No 2 18 ft., No. 3 18 ft, Bill stuff to 18 ft., Bill stuff over 18 ft. adds 75c to \$1 per ft. per M., Shingles, XXX, clear butts, Lath, Surfacing one side adds to the price of rough lumber, 2 sides, Norway bds and strips, common.

DRESSED LUMBER.

Table of dressed lumber rates for Cleveland, including flooring and drop siding clear, box, select common, common, Siding, 3/4 in. level clear, box, select common, Working lumber matching flooring and drop siding, \$2; working 3/4 in. siding, \$4.

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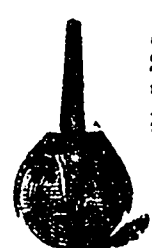
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IN PRESS—TO BE PUBLISHED IN JANUARY, 1881.

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Containing the latest and most authentic descriptions of over 7,600 Cities, Towns and Villages in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, British Columbia and the North-West Territories, and other general information, drawn from official sources, as to the names, locality, extent, etc., of over 1,800 Lakes and Rivers; a PLAN of ROUTES, showing the proximity of the Railroad Stations, and Sea Lake and River Ports, to the Cities, Towns, Villages, etc., in the several Provinces, (this Table will be found invaluable); and a neat Coloured Map of the Dominion of Canada. Edited by P. A. Crossby, assisted by a corps of Writers. Subscribers' names respectfully solicited. Agents wanted. PRICE \$3—Payable on Delivery. JOHN LOVELL & SON, Publishers. Montreal, August, 1880.



PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS NOW SQUATED Upon any Public Lands within the Nipissing Crown Land Agency are hereby requested to apply without delay to John S. Searlett, Esquire, Crown Land Agent at Nipissing, and have their locations carried out in due form, failing which their claims cannot be recognized by the Department. THOS. H. JOHNSON, Assistant Commissioner. Department of Crown Lands, Toronto, 13th Oct., 1880.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between Geo. Baxton and Wm. Dingman, as Machinery Brokers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts will be settled, and the business carried on by Geo. Baxton under the name and style of Wm. Dingman & Co. Geo BAXTON, Wm. DINGMAN, Witness: Ed. E. King.

MIDLAND RAILWAY OF CANADA
 AND
Whitby, Port Perry & Lindsay RAILWAY.
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All freight for points on the above roads should be shipped via the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY, when it will be forwarded by the shortest route without transshipment and at the cheapest rates.

Fast Freight Trains Run Through To Peterborough, Fenelon Falls, Kinmount, Minder, Orillia, Lindsay, Haliburton, Midland, and Waubaushene, connecting with fast steamers for Parry Sound and Byng Inlet.

For rates, etc., apply to local agents, or to A. WHITE, General Traffic Agent, Peterborough.

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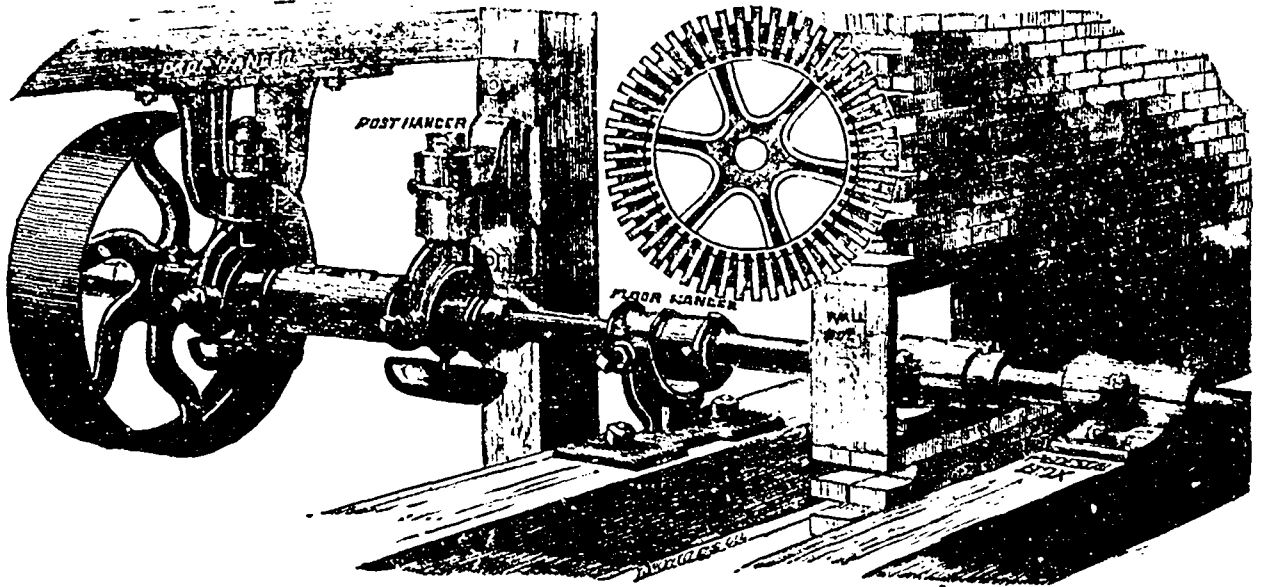
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FOR SALE, IN THE BEAUTIFUL town of Orillia, a very commodious brick house with out buildings and garden. Terms moderate. Apply to Editor of LUMBERMAN, Toronto.

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TORONTO.

NET ASSETS, JAN. 1, 1879 **ETNA LIFE** EXP'DT RECEIVED, 1879
 \$23,761,342. \$1,960,560 \$1,960,710.
 RATE PER CENT. 7.51

That the above is a most satisfactory and profitable rate of interest will be conceded by all. But the careful attention paid to this, as to every other department by the Directors of the **ETNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**, will be more apparent when viewed in the light of the following figures, found in the latest published reports of 3 American, 3 British, and 3 Canadian Life Insurance Companies:—

NAME.	ASSETS.	INTEREST.	RATE.
Equitable, New York.....	\$34,195,308	\$1,960,560	5.70
Union Mutual.....	8,874,340	844,501	5.01
New York Life.....	38,680,527	9,021,897	5.07
London and Lancashire.....	651,720	37,325	4.83
Standard of London.....	2,379,410	109,720	4.61
Standard of Edinburgh.....	25,639,666	1,120,355	4.31
Canada Life.....	3,070,939	199,504	6.40
San Mutual, Montreal.....	519,178	21,774	6.82
Mutual, Hamilton.....	63,035	4,084	5.23

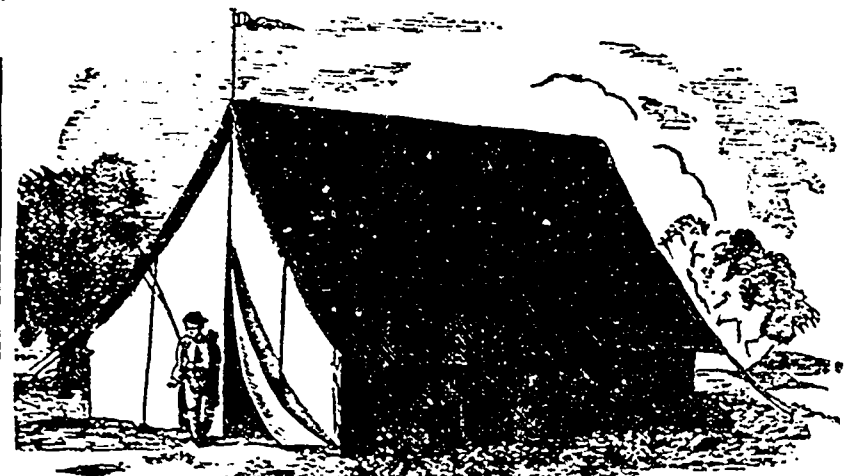
Average..... \$12,140,797 \$644,436 5.85
ETNA LIFE,..... \$23,761,342 \$1,823,710 7.51
 \$35 per cent. upon \$23,761,342 is only..... \$1,371,331
 Upwards of \$355,000 was therefore realized in 1879 by the **ETNA'S** management from its \$23,761,342 over and above the average of the nine Companies. This is a point of great importance to persons desiring to insure their lives on the "WITH PROFITS" plan. All the profits in the **ETNA'S** Mutual Department belong to the Policyholders.
 Reinvesting, as above shown, a more profitable rate of interest on its funds, and also transacting its large business at a great saving in general expenses, compared with others, this Company is able to offer the public more favorable rates, as may be seen from the following examples. The three endowment columns show the premiums at 40 years of age:

NAMES OF COMPANIES.	Endowments, with Profits, at Death, or the end of			Death only, without Profits.		
	10 YRS.	15 YRS.	20 YRS.	AGE 30.	AGE 40.	AGE 50.
Canada Life.....	\$110.40	\$68.80	\$52.50	\$18.80	\$25.90	\$44.30
Citizen, Montreal.....	103.70	66.00	53.40	19.90	25.90	33.00
Confederation.....	104.05	68.70	50.08	19.03	26.04	32.78
Mutual, Hamilton.....	104.60	68.70	50.00	18.90	24.60	33.90
San, of Montreal.....	103.90	69.40	51.70	18.90	24.60	33.90
Equitable of New York.....	103.90	69.40	51.78	18.80	25.08	33.58
Union Mutual.....	108.20	69.40	51.78	22.92	30.42	37.91
London & Lancashire.....	103.65	69.92	51.66	20.97	23.15	35.96
Star.....	70.64	52.60
Standard.....	51.97
Average Premium.....	102.35	69.41	51.50	19.51	26.63	34.08
ETNA LIFE	97.43	61.45	48.77	17.80	24.37	31.08
ANNUAL DIFFERENCE.....	8.92	4.95	2.73	2.81	2.26	2.60

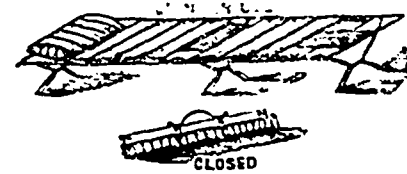
Beside this important difference in the rates (which is of itself a large dividend—"a bird in the hand") the **ETNA** makes a liberal cash dividend every year in reduction of the above profit rates, making in most cases a very much larger difference than here shown.
WM. H. ORR, Manager.

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Manufacturers of tents for Lumbermen, Sportsmen, Camp meetings, Photographs & Lawn and Military encampments, with or without extra extra tools, all sizes and styles, white or fancy striped, mildew proof or plain. Prices from \$5, upwards. Flags of all descriptions, (regulation size) made of the best silk-finish hunting. **CAMP BEDS** (Bradley's patent) the best bed ever invented; size when folded, 2 x 6 in.; 3 feet long, weighing only 11 pounds, but strong enough to bear the weight of any man. Waterproof waggon and horse covers, tarpaulins, sheets, coats and leggings of every description, made to order on the premises. **\$37** special rates to Lumbermen. Send for catalogue and price list to



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 JOHN HIGGINS, Proprietor. The proprietor (late of Georgetown), having lately purchased the above 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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 New and Commodious Brick Building; best north of Toronto; splendid sample rooms; centrally located; free bus.
 JOHN KELLY, Proprietor.

DOMINION HOUSE.
 BRACEBRIDGE.
 A good house in every respect. Free bus to and from the wharf. Terms, \$1 per day.
 R. GILCHRIST, Proprietor.

A Story of Chopin.

At the little town of Zullichau, Chopin and his friend, finding that they had an hour to wait for horses, Professor Jarocki proposed a walk through the place. This did not take long, and as the horses were not ready when they returned, the Professor sat down to a meal—the post-house being also a restaurant. But Frederic, as if drawn by a magnet, went into the next room, and saw—oh, wonder of wonders!—a grand piano. Professor Jarocki, who could see through the open door, laughed to himself when his young friend opened the instrument, which had a very unpromising exterior. Chopin also looked at it with some misgivings; but when he had struck a few chords he exclaimed, in joyful surprise, "O Santa Cecilia, the piano is in tune." Only the impassioned musician knows what it is, after sitting for several days in a diligence, suddenly and quite unexpectedly to have an opportunity of playing on a good instrument. Regardless of his surroundings our artist began to improvise *con amore*. Attracted by the music, one of the travellers got up and stood behind the player's chair. Chopin called out to Professor Jarocki, in Polish, "Now we shall see whether my listener be a connoisseur or not." Frederic began his Fantasia on Polish songs (op. 13) the traveller, a German, stood like one petrified, captivated by this music, so now and bowitching; his eyes mechanically followed every movement of the pianist's delicate hand; he had forgotten everything, even his beloved pipe, which went out unheeded. The other travellers stepped in softly, and at the same time the tall postmaster and his buxom wife appeared at the side door, with their two pretty daughters behind them. Frederic, unmindful of his audience, and absorbed in converse with his muse, had lost all thought of where he was, and that he must soon be on his way. More and more tender and graceful became his playing; the fairies seemed to be singing their moonlight melodies; everyone was listening in rapt attention to the elegant arabesques sparkling from his fingers, when a stentorian voice, which made the windows rattle, called out, "The horses are ready, gentlemen."—"Confounded disturber," roared the postmaster, while the triplet of ladies cast angry glances at the position. Chopin sprang from his seat, but was immediately surrounded by his audience, who exclaimed with one voice: "Go on, dear Sir, finish that glorious piece, which we should have heard through but for that tiresome man."—"But," replied Chopin, consulting his watch, "we have already been here some hours, and are due in Posen shortly."—"Stay and play, noble young artist," cried the postmaster, "I will give you courriers' horses if you will only remain a little longer."—"Do be persuaded," began the postmaster's wife, almost threatening him with an embrace. What could Frederick do but sit down again to the instrument! When he paused the servant appeared with wine and glasses, the daughters of the host served the artist first, then the other travellers, while the postmaster gave a cheer for the "darling Polymynias," as he expressed it, in which all united. One of the company (probably the town cantor) went close up to Chopin and said, in a voice trembling with emotion, "Sir, I am an old and thoroughly trained musician; I, too, play the piano, and so know how to appreciate your masterly performance; if Mozart had heard it he would have grasped your hand and cried "Bravo." An insignificant old man like myself cannot dare to do so." The woman, in their gratitude, filled the pockets of the carriage with the best eatables that the house contained, not forgetting some good wine. The postmaster exclaimed, with tears of joy, "As long as I live I shall think with enthusiasm of Frederic Chopin." When, after playing one more mazurka Frederic prepared to go, his gigantic host seized him in his arms, and carried him to the carriage.

Surely music has a strange power and fascination, when even a tobacco loving German could allow his pipe to go out; and so indeed thought Chopin, when relating the incident to his friends in after years.

Among the royal people Forbes met were four kings up an opponent's sleeve at a card table.

An extravaganza company advertised in Pittsburg that they would pay a reward to anybody who could find the shadow of a plot in "The Flock of Geese," the play which they performed. So few persons went to the theatre to search that the company disbanded, and the manager pawned a diamond pin to pay their fares to this city.

Garibaldi at Genoa.

(London News.)

Garibaldi's formal request for permission to visit his son-in-law was promptly and courteously answered. The arrangements were left entirely to his own convenience, and he chose to go down shortly after 11 o'clock this morning. As soon as the open carriage in which he reclined appeared in the streets a crowd, momentarily growing in numbers, and increasing in enthusiasm, surrounded it. The people, even in moments of wildest excitement seem full of tender pity for the maimed hero, and no desire to touch the hem of his garment will induce them to run the slightest risk of injuring him in a crush. This morning about a score of volunteers from the crowd linked arms and marched at the back and by the sides of the carriage to keep off the pressure. Within this cordon walked one of the Garibaldians, an old grizzled soldier, who had supplied himself with an undersized alpaca umbrella. When the carriage, occasionally passing out of the shadow of the high houses, came into the sunlight up went the alpaca umbrella trembling in every rib from an undue expenditure of strength in the effort of opening it, and Garibaldi's head was sheltered from the sun's rays. As yesterday, all the house fronts were thronged, and once, as the carriage passed along the Via Roma, a shower of bright flowers rained from an upper window half filling the carriage, and casting undesigned largesse among the crowd.

The return journey was marked by similar manifestations of enthusiasm, always, as it seems to me, tempered by tenderest pity. There is, perhaps, no parallel in the world to the peculiar regard of a people for a man such as is displayed in Genoa to-day, toward Garibaldi. He has been so strong in their behalf and is now so weak in his own, that tears start in the eyes of strong men, as they look upon him carried helplessly through their streets, bent, to-day, as ever, upon doing what he holds to be right, though the heavens fall. As the carriage neared the prison to-day I saw a well-dressed middle-aged man force his way through the crowd till he was as close to Garibaldi as the girations of the alpaca umbrella made it safe to be. He uncovered his head, and with passionate gestures kissed his hand to the old man, who did not even observe his approach. This done, he quietly walked back to his shop and resumed business. If the people could only take up Garibaldi in their strong arms and nurse him back to health and strength, they would abandon all other occupations to perform this task of love and duty. They will do anything for him except work themselves up into a condition of dangerous excitement, because a not very wise man who chances to be his son-in-law has done a silly thing, and the civil authorities, inoculated with the prevalent folly, have thought it worth while to take him *au sérieux*.

You Have no Excuse.

Have you any excuse for suffering with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint? Is there any reason why you should go on from day to day complaining with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart burn, Water-brash, Gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated tongue, and disagreeable taste in the mouth, Coming up of food after eating, Low Spirits, &c. No! It is positively your own fault if you do. Go to your Druggist—and get a bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 75 cents your cure is certain, but if you doubt this, get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you.

A Stubborn fact.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is, with ut a doubt, the safest and most reliable remedy in existence, for diarrhous, dysentery, cholera morbus, sour stomach, sea-sickness, and all summer complaints. It acts like a charm. Its effects are marvelous—relief instantaneous, cure speedy. Physicians and all who use it recommend it. It should be kept in every home at this season, for use in cases of emergency. For sale by all dealers.

SEVERAL noblemen in England are in the habit of giving special orders to makers in Virginia for their supply of smoking tobacco. There is no doubt that by that means they get the very best tobacco to be had, but it costs them about \$2 a pound. The working-men of Canada are smoking the very same quality of tobacco at 60 cents a pound, and it is known to them by the name of "Myrtle Navy."

SUMMER COMPLAINTS, OR CHOLERA INFANTUM, which is carrying off the infants and the children by the thousand at this season of the year, can always surely be checked and cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It has never failed to give immediate relief in the most severe cases. It is a boon within the reach of every mother. Do not fail to give it a trial; you will be pleased with its charming effects. For sale by all dealers.—T. MILBURN & CO., Toronto.

Cure of Kidney Complaint.

344 Parliament Street, TORONTO, April 17, 1880.

T. Milburn & Co.

GENTLEMEN,—I have been for over a year subject to serious disorder of the Kidneys, often being unable to attend to business. Your Burdock Blood Bitters was recommended as a good remedy. I obtained a bottle, and am happy to say that I was relieved before the bottle was half used. I intend to continue, as I have confidence that it will entirely cure me.

Yours truly, BRUCE TURNER.

HAVE you heard of the wonderful cures effected and benefits derived from the use of Edison's Electric Belts. If not, call on your druggist for pamphlet with testimonials. They are as food to the hungry, as water to growing plants, and as sunlight to nature.

"I have no hesitancy in recommending Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry."—G. W. SEARL, St. Catharines. I would advise any one suffering from summer complaints to give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry a fair trial.—CARMAN M. GOULD, M.D., Castleton. "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry gives perfect satisfaction."—THOMAS DOUGLAS, Cambury. "Can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry with confidence."—JUDG S. S. PECK, Minden. "My customers bear high testimony of the virtues of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry."—T. STEVENSON, Orangeville.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY is the most successful medicine known for all summer complaints, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera morbus, etc. Its effects are marvellous. It acts like a charm; relief is almost instantaneous. In sea-sickness and vomiting it is a specific worth ten times its cost. Equally good for the young, the old, and the middle-aged. For sale by all dealers. T. MILBURN & CO., Toronto.

COLLARS and Cuffs, now styles, Kid Gloves, new shades, one and two-buttoned, Silk Handkerchiefs, new patterns, Silk Umbrellas, new and cheap, at Cooper's, 109 Yonge street, Toronto.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY. This preparation stands peerless as a remedy for all summer complaints. Have you diarrhoea? It will positively cure you. Are you going on a sea voyage? Be sure and take a bottle of the Strawberry in your haversack, for use in sea-sickness, vomiting, and other irritations of the stomach and bowels; it will positively cure you. Every one speaks highly of it.

"THEY ALL DO IT."—For beautifying the teeth and preserving, for sweetening and giving fragrance to the Breath use "Tea-berry" the new Toilet gem delightfully cooling and refreshing.

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FRAMES Picture Mouldings, Mirrors, etc. Send for wholesale list. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

FARMS FOR SALE AT GREAT BARGAINS on route of Ontario and Pacific Railway. List sent on receipt of 3 cents. G. S. HALLEN, Solicitor, Huntville, Ont.

FURNITURE. OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario.

INVENTORS DESIROUS OF OBTAINING patents should write to HENRY CRIST, Patent Solicitor, Ottawa, Canada; twenty years' practice; no patent, no pay.

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WATER. Star Auger for wall-boring—best in the world for quicksand, hard pan clay, etc. Never was best; try it. Send for circular to mail, 68 Mary st., Hamilton.

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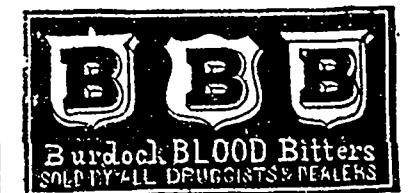
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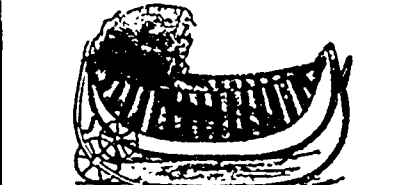
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Killed by a Mustang.

A Tale Told in a Texas Cow Boy's Camp.

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

It was a clear moonlight when, after a hard day's "drive," and the herd of wild horses had been penned, the cow boys stripped their tired ponies of saddles and bridles, and stalked them out to graze on the thick mesquite grass which fringed the bank of the San Bernardo.

After this duty had been attended to, the cooking utensils were brought forth, and soon the coffee pot was singing a musical little song, and a leg of fresh calf ribs spluttering before the fire. The repast, though rough, was made enjoyable by an appetite which only violent exercise and pure air can give, and after the boys had eaten until it became necessary to unbuckle their six-shooter belts, blankets were spread under the branches of a live oak, which seemed to stand guard over the broad expanse of prairie, and they settled down for a quiet smoke.

"I tell you what, boys," said Ned Curtis, who was one of the hardest riders and best poker players west of the Brazos, as he lit a cigarette, "we are going to handle some pretty rough mustangs to-morrow, and if any of you fellows want to show your fancy riding you had better be fixing your flank girls and rolls, because there are some unbranded four-year olds in that bunch, who are going to make you hum like a churn-dasher, and you'll have to fork 'em deep to stay in the saddle. There is one in the pen that is a perfect picture of the mustang mare that sent Bill Hall to the angels."

"Wasn't he some galoot from the old States?" inquired one of the boys, turning over on his blanket.

"Yes," replied Ned, "howas a long tow-headed chay, greener than an August persimmon, with legs shaped like a pair of hames."

"How did he happen to get killed, Ned? Did the mare flirt him a little too strong?"

"Yes, that was the way, of it. You see, he had just come from Georgy, and had never been on the back of a wild horse before in his life, but he was spunky with all of that, and wasn't scared of anything. One day, while driving out in Nueces County, we made 'round up' of all the horses in the range, and after 'cutting out' all that were in the 'diamond P' brand, the boys began throwing come down and riding 'em, just to see the wild devils 'buck.'

"Well, Bill Hall took a darn fool notion to ride on himself and he picked out a little Roman-nosed mustang mare, pure Spanish, and wilder than a cayotte, and got some of the boys to help him throw her down, because he didn't know any more about handling a lariat than he did about running a prayer meeting.

"When the saddle had been strapped on her and Bill forked it, she was turned loose, and the crowd stood back to see the fun. Well, sir, that plug raised her head, looked back, bellowed a couple of times, and then she lit into the prettiest backing I ever looked at. 'Stick to her, Bill!' I yelled, but the only thing he could say was, 'Whoa! Stop her, boys; darn her old hide.'"

"While he had his knees gripped to her sides like a vice, and his hair standing like a brush heap, the rousting stretched herself out like a step-ladder, put her head between her front legs, and then, bringing herself together like a rat-trap, she slammed Bill Hall against the ground harder than I ever heard a fellow hit before. When we picked him up one ear was jammed around to the back of his neck, and from the look on his face, we knew that he wasn't long for this world. He lingered for a day or two, and we did all we could to ease his pain, but one morning he motioned for us to come to him, and as I knelt beside his couch and took his hand in mine he said: 'Boys, I'm going to pass in my checks, but I ain't going to shiver about it, even if I do die out on a prairie, with no one but a few friends around me. I'll have a big broad bed to rest in, and if some day you ride by my grave won't you get down and think of me awhile?'

"Well, sir, the boys—the ornary cusses—were crying like women, and I felt terribly shaken myself, but we all promised that we would, and then he raised himself a little, and in a faint voice said: 'Ned I want you to write to my mother and tell her that I wasn't a very dutiful son, but I loved her just the same.'

"Ned," he muttered so faint I could hardly hear him, 'don't tell my folks when you write that I was slid into Heaven by a d—d mustang,' and with that his head fell back, his grasp on my hold relaxed, and Bill Hall

was on this earth no more, and when I thought how his mother would grieve it made me feel weak in the knees.

"We buried him, and Jack Jones, who is something of a scholar because he had a chance to go to school down in Bay Prairie, wrote on the headboard of the grave:

"WILLIAM HALL
GOT A FALL,
K.'d dead as a Bug
by a Texas Plug,
BORN IN GEORGY,

"It always makes me feel bad when I think of that poor fellow, and how to-day he sleeps on the bank of the Santa Gertrudes with nothing but a big live oak to mark his last resting place in the bosom of the prairie. Do any of you fellows want a little draw-poker to-night?"

From the Talmud.

"Who is strong? He who subdues his passion. Who is rich? He who is satisfied with his lot." "He who sacrifices a whole offering shall be rewarded for a whole offering; he who offers a burnt-offering shall have the reward of a burnt-offering; but he who offers humility to God and man shall be rewarded with a reward as if he had offered all the sacrifices in the word."

"There are four characters in scholars: Quick to hear and quick to forget, his gain is canceled by his loss; slow to hear and slow to forget, his loss is canceled by his gain; quick to hear and slow to forget is wise; slow to hear and quick to forget, this is an evil lot."

"There are four characters in those who sit under the wise; a sponge, a funnel, a strainer, and a bolt-sieve. A sponge, which sucks up all; a funnel, which lets in here and lets out there; a strainer, which lets out the wine and keeps back the dregs; a bolt sieve, which lets out the pollard and keeps back the flour."

"He who has more learning than good works is like a tree with many branches but few roots, which the first wind throws on its face; while he whose works are greater than his knowledge is like a tree with many roots and fewer branches, but which all the winds of heaven cannot uproot."

"If thy wife is small, bend down to her and whisper in her ear. He who forsakes the love of his youth, God's altar weeps for him. He who sees his wife die before him, Las, as it were, been present at the destruction of the sanctuary itself—around him the world grows dark."

"He who marries for money, his children shall be a curse to him." "Rabbi Jose said, I never call my wife 'wife,' but 'home,' for she indeed makes my home." "Underneath the wings of the seraphim are stretched the arms of the divine mercy, ever ready to receive sinners."

A Neat Reply.

Dr. Mountain, chaplain to King James I., waiting upon his majesty when he was walking in St. James' park, the king said to him that he was more troubled how to dispose of bishopric of London, which was then vacant, than ever he was in his life. "For," said he, "there are many who apply with so strong an interest that I know not to whom to give it." "How," said the chaplain, "if your Majesty had as much faith as a grain of mustard seed, you might say to this mountain: 'Be thou removed and be thou cast into the sea.' It is said that the king rewarded this piece of ready wit by the immediate bestowal of the mitre.

The late President Thiers was again honoured in Paris, a few days since, by the unveiling of a statue, with the inscription, "First President of the Republic." He holds the map of France in his hands, with the word "Belfort" standing out in large gilt letters, indicating the fortress which he successfully expended his every effort to wrest from the Germans.

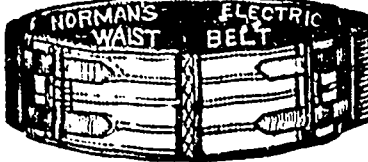
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Yours truly, **O. L. TILLEY.**

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Dear Sir.—The belt I got from you last September did me lots of good. I was not able to work then, but I am now. Please send me another and a pair of kneecaps and two pairs of socks. Enclosed amount 21. Please send them by mail.
Yours truly **JAMES PEAREN**

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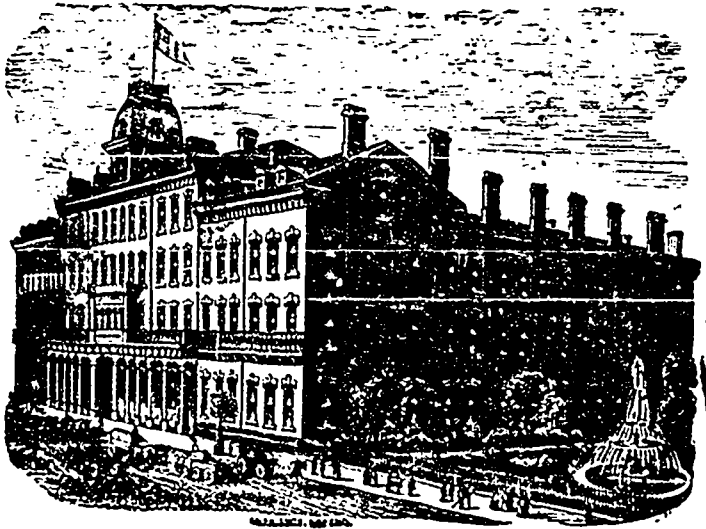
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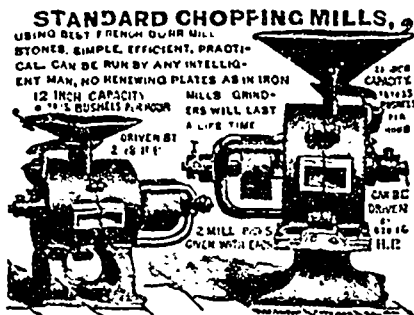
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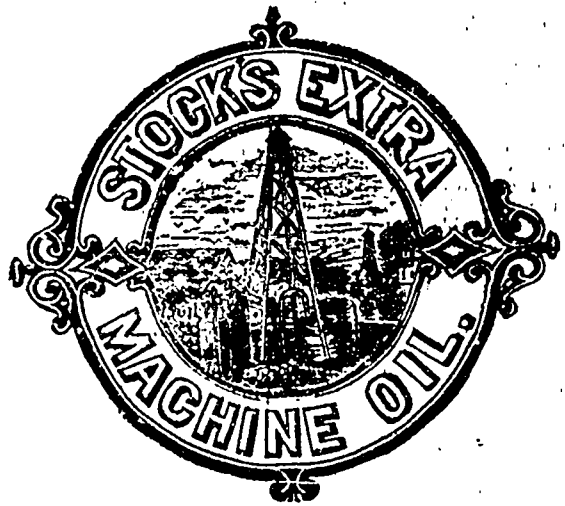
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