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SCIENTIFIC.

Cold rain-water and soap will take out machine grease where other means would not be advisable on account of colors running, etc.

To preserve and mount sea weed, place it in a large bowl of water above a shallow dish piece of glass. When it has expanded, lift them carefully out of the water on the glass. Arrange the sea-weed with the aid of a fine paint brush, lifting off superfluous pieces, and spreading out those that lie too thickly. Press between sheets of blotting paper.

The *Lancet* publishes an article giving an account of the successful treatment of cancerous disease by the injection of the mineral water of Carlsbad. Dr. Arundell claims that it destroys the bacillus in all malignant pustules, and is a specific in this class of disease. As physicians have found the carbuncle always dangerous, and almost beyond the reach of remedies, this suggestion may prove of great value to the profession and to sufferers.

No healthy person need be too stout if only proper attention is paid to diet. Those who are afflicted should abstain from, or eat very sparingly of, potatoes, sugar, bread, butter, and all fatty or starchy kinds of food; while, in the matter of drinks, milk and chocolate are to be avoided. A stout person may partake freely of lean meat, green vegetables, and fresh fruit. Nuts are to be avoided, as they are oily and therefore fattening.

To prevent mental bankruptcy, avoid, first, excessive indulgence of the emotions; second, frantic desultory efforts to accomplish in one hour an amount of mental work appropriate to double that amount of time; third, every species of excess which experience has proved leads to general constitutional drain; fourth, attempting to do two things at one and the same time; fifth, petty social and other engagements which interfere with the function of sleep; sixth, indigestible food.

A cement which is proof against even boiling acids may be made by a composition of India rubber, tallow, lime, and red lead. The India rubber must first be melted by a gentle heat in benzine, and then six to eight per cent. by weight of tallow is added to the mixture while it is kept well stirred; the next day slaked lime is applied, until the fluid mass assumes a consistency similar to that of soft putty; lastly, twenty per cent. of red lead is added, in order to make it harden and dry.

Good wheat bread should be well baked (not burnt), light, and spongy, the crumb being well permeated with little cavities. It should be thoroughly kneaded, of good color (white or brown), not acid to the taste, not bitter, not too moist. When set aside, the lower part should not become sodden. A four-pound loaf loses about one ounce and a quarter in twenty-four hours, about five ounces in forty-eight hours, and about seven ounces in sixty hours. This loss will vary with the temperature, draughts of air, etc.

Dr. Cognell mentions in the *Moniteur Therapeutique* that, having as a patient a little boy with rheumatic fever, in whom salicylates produced severe gastric disturbance, he had recourse to compresses saturated with a ten-per-cent. solution of salicylate of soda and covered with oilskin bound round the most acutely inflamed joints. The next day the pain and swelling had disappeared from these and the patient returned to his normal condition. The joints had not been so treated remained exactly in their previous condition. These latter were afterwards relieved in a similar manner.

If oil has been recently spilled on a carpet or floor, put on plenty of wheat-flour or whiting to absorb the oil as much as possible. If the spots is near a seam, it is well to open the carpet and place the whiting underneath as well. The next day sweep up with a stiff brush the flour above and beneath the carpet, and put on plenty of fresh flour. If spots persist in remaining after this treatment, they can be removed by rubbing with flannel dipped in spirits of turpentine or benzine. Others use a preparation made by mixing a little soap in a gallon of soft water, and then adding half an ounce of borax. Wash the part well with a clean cloth, and the spot will soon disappear.

Halle recommends the following application in furuncle—Tannic acid, one part; powdered gum-arabic, one part; tincture of arnica flowers, two parts. This is to be painted over the boil and for a little distance around it, several coats being applied until it forms a thick crust covering it. Halle states that this mode of treatment quickly relieves the pain and diminishes the swelling. When taken in time, the boil disappears without the formation of pus; and, when this has already occurred, the application causes extrusion of the core and prompt healing of the furuncle.

The prevailing fault of a large proportion of toilet and fancy soaps is that they contain such quantities of "free alkali" as to render them decidedly injurious to tender and sensitive skins when habitually used. Although the general public has not as yet been thoroughly "educated up" to the point of appreciating the magnitude of this evil, yet most persons whose skins are extremely sensitive find by experience, this winter, or during the prevalence of easterly winds, that frequent washing with soap and water is impossible without producing much personal discomfort, unless they use selected kinds of soap to which experience has guided them. Many such persons discard soap altogether in favor of materials like alkaline and powders which do not contain alkaline matters.

A New and Valuable Oil.

There are now enormous crops of peanuts grown in our Southern States, as well as in Africa and South America. The peanut is relished by many people whose digestion is strong. It makes an economical and fattening food for hogs and cattle, but its chief value now is the oil it produces. Under proper manipulation the nut yields nearly fifty per cent. of a bland, almost colorless fixed oil, not unlike olive oil, and used for similar purposes. It is a non-drying oil, and remains fluid at several degrees below the freezing point of water. Some of our finest and most valuable toilet soaps are made from this delicious extract from the peanut.

AN EGYPTIAN ROMANCE.

A Story of Love and Wild Adventure, founded upon Startling Revelations in the Career of Arabia Pasha.

By the Author of "NINA, THE NIBBLIST," "THE RED SPOT," "THE RUSSIAN SET," ETC., ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XLIV.—(CONTINUED.)

Return we, almost with the morning dawn, to Arabi Pasha's headquarters at the arsenal, so chosen perhaps because the narrow neck of land at that point very nearly surrounded the peninsula on which the Resolutive palace was built into an island, and so, in a manner, made him the Khedive's jailer at the outer gates thereof. But though the war minister is as yet the master of the situation, his sovereign to all intents and purposes his prisoner, and all Egypt looking him up and ready to stand by him, we find him in this especial morning ill at ease and with less confidence than usual as to the future, for three of his leading generals have disturbed him thus early, and each had been the bearer of unwelcome tidings.

Suleiman Zoghbi Effendi has brought the news that the populace are eager for another European massacre, and that the troops can't be relied upon for preventing it.

Salim Pasha, afterwards known as "The Merciful," is bearer of the intelligence that an immense reward has been offered secretly by the Khedive for his head, and that the Sultan of Turkey has veered round again under British pressure and is about to dispatch thirty thousand troops to Egypt to help restore the authority of Tewfik.

Touba Pasha, the last arrival and commonly called "Arabi's Brains," bringing the information that the British admiral had sent an express to the palace, urging the Khedive to come off to the fleet, so as to escape all dangers from the bombardment that he intended immediately to open upon the forts.

This last intelligence seemed to cheer the war minister rather than otherwise, for he exclaimed:

"If Tewfik accepts the situation all is well, for by the law of nations, for a sovereign ruler to seek refuge from his own subjects on foreign soil or aboard a foreign vessel is an act of abdication. The Khedival throne will be empty from the moment that Tewfik plants foot on the deck of an English ironclad. I could desire nothing better."

But at this juncture a fourth high official entered the Hall of Councils, and being angrily questioned by the minister as to what he had to tell, made answer as follows:

"Your excellency, the Khedive has declined to quit his palace at the British admiral's invitation, saying he will not desert his faithful people merely because he is menaced by a military insurrection, but will rather cast his lot with the rebels."

"That looks like business, gentlemen," said Arabi, with contracted brows. "It is meant as a bid for popular favor, nothing more. What other news have you?"

"The English and foreign consular and other authorities are all crowding out of the town, early as is the hour, and making their way in boats to the different war vessels, all of which seem to be getting their steam up and two or three to be standing in nearer to the shore."

"That looks like business, gentlemen," said Arabi Pasha, with a grim smile.

"If the Feringshe means what you should we be bandying mere words?" growled Suleiman Effendi, with a hand on his sword hilt; whereas the ferocious Touba Pasha exclaimed: "If Tewfik won't quietly leave the land of which he has been the source and oppressor, why not accede to him, and there and place his excellency, the Oberon of the Nation, in his place. What is one life when thousands are menaced?"

"Silence!" said Arabi, sternly. "A crime such as you hint at, Touba, never yet advanced the interests of any cause. I put my trust in Allah and the strength of a good and righteous cause. But I do not intend to remain idle. My forte are ready, my guns are loaded, the only word audible being the name of Tewfik."

He found Nellie's father and mother anxiously awaiting him in a room furnished in a manner that suggested a compromise between official and private life.

"What I have to tell you concerning her must be received in the strictest confidence," said the war minister impressively, "by reason that the life of my informant might be endangered were it otherwise, for harem secrets are the most dangerous of all secrets to be acquainted with, since the betrayal of the smallest of them is death, with sometimes the most terrible tortures superadded."

Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr were much impressed by this speech, and whilst its solemnity caused them to tremble for their daughter's safety, it induced them to promise their best in one breath that they would take his advice and be guided by him in all things. "It is well," replied Arabi; "know then that our dear Nellie is a prisoner in the Khedival seraglio at the Ras-el-Tin Palace and in the power, moreover, of one who hates her and will sacrifice her to an insane jealousy unless she is prevented."

This explanation by no means tended to allay the anxious parent's fears.

"Let me once get hold of my dear child and I'll bring the palace down with my screams and what I'll bring her you exclaimed Mrs. Trezarr, and she would have some convincing arguments at infinitum had not her husband choked her.

Arabi clasped his hands thrice, and the artillery bimbasu appeared.

He called him on one side and gave his directions, and then, turning again towards Mr. and Mrs. Trezarr, said, with a smile: "That officer is responsible for your safe custody, and in an hour from the present I hope to welcome your return, with your daughter and my affianced wife accompanying you."

feel to elate I over such a trivial thing, for this the woman imagined it to be anything more than a silver ornament never struck her for an instant.

Feeling slightly hungry and intensely thirsty, for the wants of our fallen nature will assert themselves in the most unfortunate and the most beautiful, Nellie now turned to her cakes and coffee, and after sending a couple of the former she drank a cup of the latter.

No sooner had she swallowed it down, however, than a strange, burning taste came into her mouth, and the grew conscious that her throat had been increased instead of lessened, and increased to a most painful degree in addition.

So this was a fresh torture that had been devised for her, and as she remembered having read of some kind of Arabian poison which had been administered to her by her own father, she shuddered, for the thought that perhaps she meant to give her nothing to drink but this draught of coffee, and so to render her in time a raving maniac.

To overcome such thoughts, or at all events in order to try to overcome them, she went over to the window, and through the strong bars of her cage gazed for hours upon the fair world outside.

An interruption came in a most marvellous form, that is to say, in the shape of the Princess Zehneh, carrying in her hand a whip and followed closely by Elmar the buffoon, having a closely stoppered glass jar under each arm.

As she placed these on the floor our lovely heroine perceived that one was half full of scented water, the other of centipedes, the two most revolting, repellant and deadly of Egyptian reptiles.

She would have shrieked at the sight, for she felt that they were intended for her and knew not that, save by their dreadful stinking as they crawled over her, they were innocuous by reason of their stings and poison being drawn from them.

But after Elmar had put down the two jars she disappeared again and then a second time returned bearing a basin, a jug of water, soft towels, perfumed soap and delicate flesh gloves, whereupon the princess observed with an evil smile:

"The white rose of the Feringshe will have to perform her ablutions in her own room to-day, for the bath has been removed by my brother's wives and favorites. I myself, however, will be her attendant, assisted by the good Elmar."

"Oh, you mean to hurt me," sobbed Nellie. "What have you got that whip for if it isn't to beat me with? You shall slap me with my clothes on if you do it at all, and I will struggle to the death before you shall set those terrible reptiles to bite and sting me."

Having said this much she essayed to smother the glass of the window, fancying that could she but succeed she might be able to make her shrieks audible to some of the people who were in the boats, but, as though divining her intentions, the buffoon, who was as strong as any man, sprang upon her, forced her away and sent her reeling across the floor.

"Strip!" exclaimed the princess, fiercely cracking her whip. "Off with everything that you have on—everything, I say. Ah, you have lost your talisman, your amulet, haven't you, you white witch? The devil can't save you from us now. That is why you tremble so, I suppose."

Nellie could not understand what she meant, but cried, nevertheless, for mercy. "But 'Strip! Strip!' was all that the princess could utter in reply.

But, as though Nellie read her every thought, and her interlocking aspiration as well, she would not commence to disrobe, so that at an imperious command from the princess the buffoon, who again sprang forward, took off her clothing, Nellie at first resisting, but soon discovering how futile it was to do so against the superior strength that was opposed to her, suffering her arms to fall limply by her side and remaining as passive as though she had been a lay figure in the hands of her assailant.

Off came her dress, then the Princess sprang forward, whip in hand, and slashed, and slashed, with all her strength and fury, at all that warm palpitating and snowy loveliness, the cruel thong lashing around back and arms and bosom, and eliciting from the beautiful sufferer shriek after shriek of anguish.

Heaven alone knows what she might have been called upon to suffer ere it was over had not Elmar suddenly exclaimed, in accents of mingled horror and alarm:

"Your highness, there is a man coming this way. Maloom, Maloom, I forgot to put your shoes outside the curtain. Oh, what's to be done? What's to be done?"

CHAPTER XLV.

SHOWS WHAT RESULTED FROM A FORGOTTEN PAIR OF SHOES.

There was nothing to be done simply because it was too late to do anything.

The heavy footstep had already reached the centre one of the three rooms, and now a shrill female voice was heard exclaiming in not very excellent French:

"Those are my child's screams! They are torturing her! They are surely killing her!"

There was a single word in response, and the princess, dropping her whip, exclaimed: "It is my brother, the Khedive! Oh, I am lost! I am lost! What shall I say or do?"

Then in an instant her face changed its expression, and seeing hold of Nellie by one of her snowy shoulders, she hissed in her ear, whilst her brilliant eyes seemed to emit rays of light:

"Now it is your turn to have vengeance upon me. My life is in your hands and you must know it. The secret of the opal ring and the lotus flower will destroy me. Well, be it so. I would sooner enjoy another buffet at you than cringe to you for pity."

She smother her with both clenched fists at once and as hard as she could strike, and as Nellie staggered backward with a gasp and a half choking sob, she herself turned sharp round with quivering nostrils, compressed lips and flashing eyes, looking like a superb Cleopatra defying her Roman conquerors, to face those that were coming to disturb her at her inhuman sport, while Elmar, the buffoon, flew to the other end of the room, and crouching down hid herself behind a pile of cushions.

came to a full stop, whilst Mrs. Trezarr, rushing in, was met by Nellie half way, who, with a paroxysm of sobbing, threw herself into the maternal arms, which, as well as the maternal cloak, was thrown around her.

"What is the meaning of this scene?" demanded the Khedive, furiously, of his sister.

"You had better ask her. You don't expect me to criminate myself, and I am far too proud to excuse or to attempt to excuse myself, even to you," was the disdainful answer.

The princess knew that did her smarting victim tell the story of the lotus flower and of the opal ring as she had related it to her on the preceding day, her doom would be death for having received one of the male sex within the seraglio walls, and how could she hope that she would not tell it after such barbaric treatment as she had just received at her hands?

What was her astonishment when she heard the Feringshe girl exclaim:

"Oh, your highness, I don't wish to say anything. I won't say anything. I have no malice. I only want to forgive the princess and to go away with my mother, that is all."

Her highness gave a great gasp as of relief, but said no word of thanks, and the proud, defiant look still remained on her countenance.

Indeed the Khedive looked the most relieved of the two, for he would undoubtedly have executed justice upon his sister according to strict Moslem law, he felt somewhat very glad that Nellie had saved him the necessity of doing so.

A quarter of an hour later Nellie quitted the Ras-el-Tin palace between her father and mother and surrounded by the armed guards of the war minister, but Prince Tewfik, the Khedive, quitted it not, for despite all the representations and revelations that Mr. Trezarr had made to him concerning his immediate return, trial and execution for treason to the state it he remained on Egyptian soil, on Egyptian soil he was determined to remain notwithstanding.

Nellie and her rescuers had hardly got outside the palace gates when she inquired with some curiosity whether they were about to take her, and not being satisfied with such vague answers as "To a place of safety, my dear," and so on, she plied the question again and again until Mr. Trezarr was driven at last to exclaim:

"We are going to the war minister's."

"I would rather die than marry the war minister. And, besides, I have not been a widow twenty-four hours," said Nellie.

"A widow? The child has taken leave of her senses," gasped Mr. Trezarr.

"No, I have not. I wish to heaven that I had," wailed out Nellie. "I was married to poor Frank in the Catholic church here yesterday morning, only a couple of hours before he was killed by the mob whilst we were on our way to the harbor."

It will be remembered that Arabi Pasha had told the Trezarrs nothing at all of this, as he had not the slightest desire that Nellie should know that her Christian husband still lived, for he trusted that her grief, her despair and that state of bodily and mental prostration in which the victim can hardly be said to care what happens to her would cause the lovely girl to obey her parent's wishes in all things.

Those parents, however, were perfectly bothered and bewildered at what their child had just told them, though it was not long before Mr. Trezarr thought he saw a way out of the scrape.

"Oh, a Pagan ceremony is nothing," said he. "You were brought up a Protestant, Nell, and a Roman marriage is, of course, no more binding on your conscience than jumping over a broomstick would be. Besides, the—the poor fellow is dead—was killed two hours after you were—were imposed upon by a lot of nonsense. Of course, I'm sorry for him, very; but for all that, you are as much Miss Trezarr and as little Mrs. Donnelly as ever you were."

"I am so much Mrs. Donnelly, papa, that I shall retain the name all my life through, and I, myself, chose the service of the Catholic church because I esteemed it the most holy, solemn, binding and God blessed of all marriage services," replied our heroine firmly.

"What answer Mr. Trezarr would have made to such a terrible speech as this, had he been able to make any reply at all, it is hard to tell, but as it was he opened his mouth to let a stone in instead of wisdom—two of his teeth and a great deal of blood from a cut lip as well.

This missile proved to be the advance guard of many more, and from that point all the way to the arsenal the crowd strove its utmost to get at the European whom the soldiers were guarding.

At last, however, the arsenal gates were reached and opened and the Trezarrs and their escort gained the haven of shelter, though followed by a perfect rain of missiles from behind the hastily relosed barriers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sam Jones on Money.

The Rev. Sam Jones, whatever his other characteristics, has a truly Scriptural regard for money. If he is correctly reported, he says: "I have no use whatever for money; I have all the money I want. My needs are supplied bountifully. My family is comfortable and happy, and I can't see what on earth I would do with money if I had it. A couple of hundred dollars in the bank is an abundance, and is all I have. As long as a man has plenty for his wife and children and himself he ought to be contented. I don't think the Lord sent me out into the world to make money; but He did send me out into the world to do good. As far as my wife is concerned, my life is insured for \$12,000, the interest on which, when I am gone, will be enough to keep her and as for my children, I don't want to leave them \$1. If they are any account they won't need it; if they are no good, money would be a curse to them."

"Can you tell me," he asked, as he entered the office the other day, "why the railroads should discriminate so heavily against dressed meat over live-stock?"

"Certainly," he dressed meat is dead, isn't it?"

"Of course." "Well, anything that can't kick is always bulldozed by a railroad company."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Practical Recipes.

SAUSAGES.—If fried, it must be long and gently, but they are much better if baked in the oven with a little water. This steams and thoroughly cooks them; they should be baked until slowly browned and they will not be as dry as when fried. Serve with potatoes, dried apple sauce, plain stewed apples without sugar or sour pickles.

COOKIES.—One cup of powdered sugar, one-half cup of butter, one egg, one-half cup of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda sifted three times through two cups of flour; one-half of a small nutmeg and a handful of raisins. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream, then add the egg, milk and soda and mix them into the milk, nutmeg and raisins. Roll thin, cut into round cakes and bake in a quick oven, pressing one cake into the centre of each cookie.

ROLL PUDDING.—Rub a piece of butter the size of an egg into one quart of flour in which has been sifted two teaspoonfuls of cream-tartar and one teaspoonful of soda. Mix with sufficient sweet milk to make a dough that can be rolled out. After rolling it out into a sheet, spread with any kind of fruit cream, cream or preserved and then roll up, being careful to fold the ends so that the fruit will not run out. Steam one hour and eat with a sauce.

SOFT MUFFINS.—One quart of milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, a piece of butter the size of an egg, four tablespoonfuls of yeast, and sifted flour to make a stiff batter. Warm the milk and butter together, and add the salt; beat the eggs very light and stir them into the milk and butter; then stir in the yeast and last the flour. Cover the mixture and set it to rise for three hours or until light in a warm place. Bake in muffin rings or heated gem tins until a light brown. May be mixed at night and used for breakfast.

POCKETBOOK ROLLS.—Take at noon one pint of morning's milk, a piece of butter as large as an egg, one tablespoonful of sugar and a little salt; beat all together and when cool add one-half cup of yeast (or one-half of a yeast cake dissolved in one-half cup of water) and two quarts of flour; knead as you would bread and set in a warm place to rise. It will be light by six o'clock in the evening; then knead it again. At nine o'clock knead it down again, using as little flour as possible. In this work, without kneading about half an inch thick, spread very thin with butter, fold over, put in a buttered pan and after letting them rise a few minutes bake.

Household Hints.

A delicately made salad is hardly out of place anywhere. It may be served with roasts of every description, if we except game, and is even acceptable with boiled or fried fish.

Paper bags in which many articles are sent from the grocery store should be saved for use when baking a stove. You can slip the hand into one of these and handle the brush just as well and the hand will not be soiled at all, and when through with them they can be dropped into the stove, being much preferable to the cloth bag or mitten, which requires frequent washing.

The tiny red ants which are such a nuisance in many pantries may be readily driven away if kerosene is freely used. These who have been troubled by them know that they always come in lines, coming through some crevice in the wall or floor, and following one after the other in regular order until they reach the shelf above. If kerosene is turned the entire length of this line also on the place where they come in the floor, etc., they will soon depart. You may need to repeat this a few times, but it is an easy and effectual method of getting rid of them. Leave the door and windows open awhile and the scent of kerosene will soon be gone.

The proper way to prepare beef tea for a sick person is to cut a good tender, juicy steak in small bits, roll slightly on a hot griddle, press the juice by the use of a lemon squeezer in a cup previously heated; season with a pinch of salt and pepper, and administer at once in teaspoon doses. This is the pure blood of the beef, and without doubt is both food and strength for the patient. It should always be squeezed into a coffee or tea cup or previously heated, as it is allowed to cool, it will curdle, and if it becomes curdled and is unfit for use. In this way, properly seasoned to suit the patient's taste, it is very palatable and rarely ever nauseates. Having had a great deal of experience in sick, I have found more good results follow from the use of beef food so prepared than by the use of all the best teas ever made.

A Hopeful Electrical Invention.

It is a remarkable fact that while almost every month new uses are discovered for electricity, yet, as a matter of fact, for sixty years there has been no new means invented to produce the electrical current itself. We have to depend upon the zinc plate immersed in a bath of acid chemicals, or on friction for which a steam-engine must be used. But the destruction of the zinc in the one case, and the use of the steam in the other, involves a waste of power which in all, save a few particulars, makes electricity too costly to use either as an illuminant or a motive power. An electrical light is very powerful, but gas or oil is very much cheaper. A train of cars was run by electricity thirty years ago, and cost four times as much as steam. But now comes to the front Henry B. Ford, who claims to have discovered the secret of the cheap production of electricity. If he has succeeded, it will make the greatest revolution known to the history of industry. This new process discards the steam-engine, zinc, and the acids, and relies upon carbon in its cheapest and most accessible forms. Mr. Ford claims that with electrical slope, the debris of a gas house, the muck from a swamp, he can produce an electrical current sufficiently powerful to replace steam and produce light. Common salt or ocean water is all he needs with the carbonized materials, to induce the current. If his invention is what he claims for it, a steamship can go to sea with some waste carbon, one-tenth the volume of the coal which is now indispensable, and a motive can be developed which will cost but a trifle, and yet will be powerful enough to propel the heaviest and largest steamers from continent to continent. If there is anything in this invention, its possibilities are simply incalculable.

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FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &c.

In our Tailoring Department we are showing the largest stock and
best selection of Cloths of every description ever shown in Antigonish.
Perfect fitting garments in latest styles guaranteed. We use none but first-
class trimmings.

Our stock of Shirtings, Grey and White Cottons, Ducks, Tickings,
Towellings, etc., is unusually large.

BOOT & SHOE DEPARTMENT is well stocked with first class goods.

Choice Family Groceries, Crockeryware, and Glassware—always at
lowest prices.

Come and see our Goods and prices, or write for samples.

A. KIRK & CO.

APRIL 1886.

In the County Court, 1886.

Between—Hugh R. McAdam, Plaintiff

and

John McDonald, Defendant.

To be sold at Public Auction by the
Sheriff of the County of Antigonish
or his deputy, at the Court House
in Antigonish in said County, on
Tuesday the nineteenth day of
April next at eleven o'clock in the
forenoon:

ALL the estate, right, title, interest,
property, claim and demand which
the above named defendant had
at the time of the recording of the
judgment in the above cause or at
any time since, of, in, to, upon or out
of, all and singular that certain lot,
piece or parcel of land, situate, lying
and being at the Back Settlement of
Arisaig in the County of Antigonish
and described as follows, that is to
say: Bounded on the North by the
general Division line between Arisaig
lands and lands lying in the Back
Settlement of Arisaig; on the East by
lands formerly owned by Alexander
McDonald; on the South by lands of
the Mignault Grant (so-called); and
on the West by lands formerly owned
by Peter Gillis,—containing two hun-
dred acres more or less, such lands
having been levied upon by the said
Sheriff under a writ of execution
issued by leave of a Judge of the
County Court upon a judgment in the
above cause, duly recorded more than
one year.

Terms—Twenty per cent. deposit at
sale; remainder on delivery of Deed.

HENRY P. HILL,

Sheriff of Antigonish County.

CHRISTOPHER P. CHISHOLM,

Plaintiff's Solicitor.

Sheriff's Office, Antigonish,

March 13th, 1886.

THE PICTOU BANK.

CAPITAL—\$500,000

Head Office—PICTOU, N. S.

—BRANCHES—

New Glasgow, Amherst, St. John's,
and Antigonish.

Cheques on Halifax, Sterling and
United States money bought and sold,
and a general Banking business con-
ducted. Interest at Four per cent
per annum allowed on deposits.

—AGENTS—

Bank of Montreal.

Bank of Nova Scotia.

Union Bank of Halifax.

Imperial Bk. Ld., London, Eng.

ANGUS MACGILLIVRAY,

Agent.

T. McKEAN, Accountant.

Tea, Tea, Tea.

Just received by last steamer from
England; 100 Chests Choice TEA
which we offer at wholesale or
McCURDY, McMILLAN & CO.

HUGH McDONALD,
ANGUS MACGILLIVRAY,
Trustees of Estate of
Neil McKenna

Antigonish, Feb. 9, 1886.

FOR BOSTON

—VIA THE—

PALACE STEAMERS

OF THE

International S.S. Co.

Steamers leave ST. JOHN for

BOSTON via EMBURY & PORTLAND

every

TUESDAY and THURSDAY

at 8.00 a. m. For tickets and all

further information apply to your

nearest Ticket Agent, or to

D. McINTOSH, Agent.

Antigonish.

—SWINE—

The undersigned will have for

disposal this Spring about

350 Young Pigs,

crossed from the following Thorough-
bred stock:—BERKSHIRE, CHESTER-
WHITE, ESSEX and POLEMA CHINA.

Some of these pigs will be 4 weeks
old 7th April.

Price, \$3.00 each.

—ALSO—

Pure Breeds from above Stock.—

Prices on application.

Every Pig cased separate and shipped

in good condition.

P. M. WARD.

Bedford, N. S., Feb. 25, 1886.

C. B. Whidden & Sons

Provision Merchants,

—AND—

General Grocers;

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

Wholesale and Retail

—DEALERS IN—

ALL LEADING GRADES OF

FLOUR,

comprising favorite brands such as

"ESTER," "OCEAN," "HIGH GRADE PATENT"

and

"PRIZE,"

A Full Patent, &c., &c.,

our trade.

Oatmeal, Cornmeal,

GRAHAM FLOUR,

Bran & Shorts,

Fish, Salt, Saddle Leather,

—AND—

Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

AGENTS

For the NEW HOME

Sewing Machines.

Orders by mail promptly attended

to.

Cash paid for Country Produce.

C. B. WHIDDEN & SONS.

Antigonish, Dec. 8, 1885.

A Valuable Farm for sale.

The subscriber, who is too advanced

in years for farm labor, offers for sale

his farm, situated at the North Grant

within four and half miles of the town

of Antigonish. It contains 200 acres,

cuts about 35 tons of hay, is well

wooded and watered. There are ex-

cellent and commodious buildings on

it. In one word it is one of the most

desirable farms ever offered for sale in

this county. HENRY CARTER.

North Grant, March 15, 1886.

Reliable Fire Insurance.

"QUEEN"

Insurance Company

Of Liverpool, G. B.

CAPITAL, TWO MILLION POUNDS STG

(\$10,000,000.)

Risks taken on Buildings of all

kinds; Stock, Merchandise, Hay,

Grain, etc., etc. Risks on Live stock

taken which will include killed by

lightning. The rates are Equitable

and as low as any reliable Company.

Isolated Dwellings, Furniture and

Barns in one policy one per cent for 3

years. The "Queen" is noted for

prompt and satisfactory payment of

losses.

W. P. KING,

Agent at Antigonish, N. S.

DOG LOST.

Strayed from the subscriber, about

Christmas last, a medium sized Black

and tan Collie Dog, long hair and

bushy tail. Anyone giving information

that will lead to his discovery

will be suitably rewarded.

L. C. ARCHIBALD & CO.

Antigonish, March 16, 1886.

Herring.

40 Bbls. Choice No. 1 Fat Labrador

HERRING, to arrive by Friday's

freight; also, a large lot of choice

Table Codfish, which will be sold low.

THOMAS BROTHERS

March 23, 1886.

MONEY

SAVED by buying your FARM

IMPLEMENTS at the Warehouse

of the undersigned, on Main Street,

Antigonish, where will be found the

most complete stock ever offered to

the farmers of Eastern Nova Scotia,

of all the latest improved patterns in

Mowers, Rakes, Plows, Harrows,

Cultivators, Horse Hoes and all other

implements generally used on the

farm,—all of which will be sold cheap

and on the most reasonable terms.—

Also, a large stock of Repairs when

required.

REMEMBER MY MOTTO,

"The Best in the World or no sale."

Having had thirty years experience

in the business, I can warrant that

every machine leaving my Store is

complete; and should any accident

occur on my prepared with tools to put

to rights free of charge.

Call at the sign of the Plow;

if you don't purchase we will have

the pleasure of your genial smile, and

you will have the pleasure of again meet-

ing the unchangeable

J. H. EDWARDS.

FOR SALE,

HOUSE & LOT on Pleasant Street,

Antigonish. Terms easy. Apply at

the office of the subscriber, opposite

the Halifax Banking Co.'s office, Main

Street. Property bought and sold at

low rates of commission. Advances

made on consignments.

J. H. EDWARDS,

Real Estate & Agricultural

Implement Agent

THIS PAPER may be found on

file at G. P.

Bowling & Co's

Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 St. John

St.), where advertising

contracts may

be made for it.

NEW YORK.

ARCHIBALD
&
WHIDDEN

are now opening their stock of

Hardware.

See advertisement next week.

THE FARM.

A Rural Remonstrance.

Old farmer Winsor raised his head, And laid aside his paper;

"Wall, I declare!" he cried aloud; "This beats the very dickens!

"I never heard, upon my word, Of anything to beat it,

"An' what is it I read in here? Great Gosh! I have the flock!

"The worthy farmer scratched his ear In deepest meditation,

"For sixty years I've plowed along As regular as the sun, sir,

"They're stung my fields with telephones, Or some new-fangled tractors,

"An' yet they be not satisfied With the system that I handerd,

"I really shouldn't be surprised, Nor my old woman, 'thar,

"An' some fine day, when we arise, Our daily race to run,

"But really now I didn't think (O'er my old hat, I reckon,

"Ah! now I see their little game! As I'm a calculator,

Large Crops from Out Potatoes.

A successful cultivator of potatoes says: When the Early Rose was first brought out

I planted 5 lb. which cost \$5. They were out to single eyes and each placed 3 ft.

apart, making 47 hills, and the produce was 331 lb. or 6 1/2 bushels; at the rate of 550

bushels per acre in round numbers. The next year I planted a quarter of an acre,

using about half the previous crop, cut to single eyes and tubers in a hill. The 1,200

hills gave 125 bushels, not counting a few bushels dug early in July. One acre of

Harlequin the same year planted in the same manner gave me 660 measured and counted

bushels. The next spring every Early Rose used in the house was peeled thickly and the

eyes kept for planting. These thin sets gave fully as large a yield as those bulky

ones cut from large tubers. I have planted similarly out sets in boxes in the

greenhouse for transplanting later into the garden, and the yield was as good as that of

the ordinary crop from large cuttings. The largest yields of potatoes ever grown

were produced from rooted cuttings of the stems of the young plant which had no

portion of the tuber to draw nutriment from. Last year I took from six to eight sprouts

from each bud of a sweet potato and these planted out in the field grew vigorously and

yielded over 800 bushels per acre, some of the tubers weighing eight pounds, and the

average of the crop being four and three-quarter pounds. Sweet potatoes are all

grown in this way: the sprouts being pulled from the seed and then left to throw

out more sprouts. It is reasonable that the common potato differs wholly from every

other growth? And are we now to cast aside the results of thirty years' practice and

experience for a new way which is opposed to all this gathered knowledge?

"I never found soil too rich for potatoes. I raised a crop equal to 1,200 bushels per acre

on an old barnyard; the vines covered the ground in a mat more than knee-deep, and

the majority of the hills turned out 12 quarts. Last season I saw over 700 bushels of Pear-

less turned out of a 3-acre plot. Both of these crops were from cuttings of two eyes

each and three sets in a hill, which has been as long as I can remember the common

way of planting. It is not the cutting of the seeds which makes the present small

yield but the loss of fertility; the big yields are always upon rich soil. Potato varieties

"run out" only by reason of a continued course of poor soil. Two years ago I had

450 bushels per acre of Early Rose, which was very nearly equal to my first crop

grown on better soil.

"There is a Wrong."

A level-headed farmer writes as follows: Farmers do not obtain more than half of the

amount the customer pays for meat. The butchers are too greedy, and many of them

are apparently conscienceless. They are selling out now just as high as when live stock cost

them from one-third to one-half more. Several butchers offered me for a lot of small

but nice lambs from \$1 to \$1.50 each. I had them butchered and sold the quarters to the

village people at nine cents a pound, and they brought me from \$2.50 to \$3 each and the

pelts about 85 cents. The other parts of this man to desperation, while, at the

FRUIT IS THE BETTER.

Give all the harness an oiling now, because the oil will be absorbed

better than when the weather is warm. Take the harness to pieces and wash it clean

with lukewarm water, using a dull knife about the buckles to remove the dirt.

Use pure neat-foot oil (you will have to pay a good price for it but use no other), with

enough castor oil to scent it, and keep the piece away. Apply the oil moderately warm

on both sides of the leather, all that is rapidly absorbed. Then hang the harness in

an airy place to dry thoroughly. Two oilings a year of harness, except the collars,

is enough, but the collars should be oiled every two weeks during the work season,

and the sweat and dirt removed each morning with a dull knife. Give the woodwork of

the plows a coat of paint. Mineral paint is very cheap and answers this purpose as well

as more expensive paints. But use the best oil. If the plows are dull, take them all to the

shop now when work is not pressing. Strengthen weak places. Do not wait for

trouble, they always occur when the article is in a hurry when they occasion delay.

Give the whiffletree the same attention recommended for the plow. About the easiest

way to make a dollar is to take time by the forelock.

The Use of Opium by Women.

A New York paper says: Women are more largely addicted to the use of opium

than men are. This is true in the country as well as in the city. I have inquired

of the apothecary on this subject, and he has told me that he keeps opium ready in

little packets for his women customers, who take it "on the fly." The use of it is the

same reason that poor men get drunk on spirituous liquors. Trouble, care, the bur-

den of a hard lot in life lead or drive to drink; it first gives them a pleasing exci-

tation, and then it drowns their thoughts in the stupor of intoxication. Women have

their full share of the troubles of life. Some years ago I saw the report of an asylum for

the deranged which gave the occupations of the patients in confinement. More of them

were farmer's wives than any other class of persons. They were young wives too.

Burdened with the cares of the household, keeping no hired help, anxious and ambi-

tious, they resorted to the lead. Before losing their reason how much suffering they

must have endured! Poor, weak, and helpless when hardly able to dress them-

selves about, complaining of a sense of oppression that words will not describe they

slak beneath the weight and go deranged or die. Stimulants are sought in the midst of

the struggle. Now it is opium, and now it is strong drink, anything to keep up the

spirits or drive away the specter of sorrowing care. The country stores supply them

with either the solid or the liquid medicine for their disease, and they take it with a

good conscience because it seems to afford at least a temporary relief. This is among

farmers in the country. And ladies in the city have even stronger temptations to this

vice. When all sorts of parties are going on, parties the very names of which are un-

pleasant to the innocent ruralist, the ex-

haustion of life in town is immense. To get dressed for company is a draught on the

system. A draught of something is often needed to supply the drain. The round of

fashionable visiting, late hours, hot rooms, rich suppers, thin dress and great exposure,

reaction following excitement in theatre, opera and balls, all these furnish an

impulse to take artificial stimulants as the man of business ever has. Thus women

in the city are led into the habit of drinking, sometimes very privately, often

without any concealment from the family.

A Significant Story.

A wealthy banker in one of our large cities, who is noted for his large subscrip-

tions to charities, and for his kindly habits of private benevolence, was called on by his

pastor one evening and asked to go with him to the help of a man who had attempted to

commit suicide. They found the man in a wretched house,

in an alley, not far from the banker's dwelling. The front room was a cobbler's shop; be-

hind, on a miserable bed, in the kitchen lay the poor shoemaker, with a gaping gash

in his throat, while his wife and children were gathered about him.

FOREIGN BOOBS.

The yearly exports of umbrellas from England are valued at \$281,000.

The Prince of Wales is selling large tracts of his Cornwall estates in small hold-

ings. There are said to be 500 Americans in London living in absolute squalor or char-

ity. The import duties levied by England on wines made in her own colonies are so high as

to be almost prohibitive. According to the Bishop of London

school life is shorter in England than in any other well instructed country in

Europe. A member of the new Government in England is said to have refused to appear in

court dress. Mr. Bright met the difficulty by black velvet.

Three hundred and fourteen members of the present House of Commons are in favor

of women suffrage, while only 104 are known to be opposed to it.

A recent severe outbreak of scarlet fever in Dorset Square, Marylebone, was traced to the distillation of milk from a cow on a

model farm at Hendon. French temperance people have not yet

reached the point of recommending total abstinence. They advise the restriction of

drinking to meal times. The Paris Patrie, which calls the month

of January, 1886, "the red month," shows that on every day of January there was a

murder or an attempt at murder in France. The life of the missionary in Persia is

not a happy one. A postboy is punished with death, and those instrumental in

bringing it about are liable to the bastina-

do. A patent has been granted in Russia for a lucifer match that can be used as an inde-

linable marker, the wood being impregnated with a special chemical solution that

will allow of some reuse. A missionary reports that the River En-

giphe has disappeared altogether in the spreading miasma under the Government,

which have ruined the steamboat channel and are now obliterating navigation for

rowsboats. The Nineteenth Hussars have taken their

fox hunts to Egypt. In the first run an old cow-buffalo charged one of the hus-

bands, and he barely escaped with his life, after a chase almost as arduous as the fox

was called upon to undergo. Germany has eight schools of forestry,

where five years' training is required of those who seek positions under the Government,

although a course of study half as long may be taken by amateurs. France supports a

single school at Nancy. The newest Paris sport is small racing.

The race course is a lighted candle, toward which the snails begin to creep when the

lights are darkened. There are miniature hurdles on the course and a river, and the

famous racing snails are handicapped with pellets of clay.

The Salvation Army made a descent on the boulevard lately from their headquar-

ters in La Villette and occupied the Salle de Commerce. Miss Booth's French was

gloriously good, but her numerous slips provoked much hilarity. She was, however,

much applauded when she denounced war as "the most gigantic mockery of our civil-

ization." Sir Andrew Clarke, the celebrated Eng-

lish physician, at an inaugural meeting of a course of lectures in London, defined

health as "that state in which the body is unconsciously present to us, the state in

which we work in ease and duty not over great a trial, the state in which it is a joy

to see, to think, to feel, and to be." Such a condition, Sir Andrew thinks, is not

common among men, and, judged by this rule, he declares that one-half the popula-

tion of London is permanently ill. Sarah Bernhardt has thrown up her part in

"Marion Delorme" in order to devote herself to the study of the role of *Ophelia* for

the forthcoming representation of "Hamlet" at the Porte St. Martin. It was with some

reluctance that she undertook the part, she says, fearing that she was hardly young

enough to do thorough justice to Shakespeare's heroine. However, she reflected that

she was only about the same age as Miss Terry, and her sorcery gave way.

The Island of Juan Fernandez, upon which Alexander Selkirk, the prototype of Robin-

son Crusoe, spent his four solitary years, has never since been inhabited until twelve years

ago, when the present Governor Rodd set-

FREE FLOWERING PLANTS

BY MAIL. ALL FIRST QUALITY, and with every 12 for \$1.00

The Best Strawberry Plants, 25 cts. a Dozen. I guarantee Plants to please, and to arrive in good

order at any post office in the Dominion. Large plants by freight or express. J. P. Cockburn, Florist.

(Stamps taken.) GRAVENHURST, ONT. LINTON, LAKE & CO., Galt, Ont.

ALTA AND MACHINERY WORKS. Carriage & Wagon Axles, Iron and Steel Set & Cap Screws, etc.

Let on application. JAMES PARK & SON, Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon Glasgow Beef Ham, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried

Beef, Best Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mass Pork Filled, tongue, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork

Lead in Tube and Pails. The Best Brands of Fresh Lard in Bulk in Stock.

The Billing Out and Packing for Nurserymen and Dealers a Specialty. H. E. Hurd & Son, -TREES-

Leading hardy kinds, in large quantities, raised on our own grounds, in lat. 43° E. H. Hurd & Son, Burlington, Ont.

CELEBRATED. Crocker Roller Skates. One Million pair in use in Canada and U.S.

Simplest, strongest, lightest and easiest running. Send for Catalogue. Liberal inducements to parties building rinks. Local agents wanted.

CROCKER SKATE CO., 148 King St. W., Toronto, Ont. BRANTFORD GOLD WATER RICE STARCH NEVER FAILS.

One Million pair in use in Canada and U.S. Simplest, strongest, lightest and easiest running. Send for Catalogue. Liberal inducements to parties building rinks. Local agents wanted.

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Beef, Best Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mass Pork Filled, tongue, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork

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