

WHOLE NO. 10052

**Dundas and Carling Streets.**



## MR. M'CLARY ON ASSESSMENTS

### He Strongly Disapproves the Per-

**Address Before the Board of Trade—  
Ontario Manufacturers at a Disad-  
vantage, He Claims—Mr. Mur-  
doch on Colonial Trade.**

At the regular meeting of the Board of Trade last night Mr. Alex. W. Murdoch, of Murdoch, Barber & Co., Toronto, addressed the members on the subject of colonial trade, in which, he contended, there

were tremendous possibilities. The delegates of the Colonial Conference here have been shown specimens of Canadian manufactures and admitted that there was a large opening for them in their countries. A system of bureaus was being established in the colonies where samples of Canadian goods would be placed and trade tested.

The manufacturers of Galt and Cornwall were even now combining to send an experimental shipment to the colonies. The intercolonial banking facilities, said Mr. Murdoch, were perfect. The C. P. R. were already offering rates, and other roads would do the same. He pointed out the remarkable expansion of commerce in Can-

Colony, where the volume of trade had increased in five years from £3,000,000 to £9,000,000. They had two agents from Toronto located at Cape Town. A line of steamers to this colony from Canada would be subsidized when Parliament opened. A line to Australia the C. P. R. were willing, it was thought, would warrant it to run.

Mr. McCleary—How do freight rates from New York compare with those via Vancouver.

Mr. Murdoch was thanked by the board. He will be in the city a few days to interview manufacturers.

Mr. John McClary made an address in which he strongly disapproved of the provisions of the Ontario Assessment Act with respect to personal property. The manufacturer of Ontario with a tax of 40 per cent of the earning power of money could not compete with his rival in Montreal, where capital was exempt. There was \$7,000,000

capital was exempt. There was \$7,000,000 in the savings banks of London. Two per cent tax on that would produce \$140,000. If that tax were applied would the money remain there? No. Even a tax of  $\frac{1}{8}$  per cent — \$8,750 — would drive half of it out. The earning power of this \$7,000,000 at

per cent would be \$280,000. Two per cent of this would yield \$5,600, which was the most it would stand without disturbing the income tax in England was a penny in the pound. At this rate \$7,000,000 would yield \$1,150. No manufacturer could succeed and pay 40 per cent of its earnings in assessment to the corporation.

tion. There was no Province outside of Ontario where a manufacturer would be taxed 2 per cent on his capital. Quebec law was a reasonable one; there was no personal property tax, but merchants paid a tax of  $7\frac{1}{2}$  per cent on the rental. The most that active capital could stand was

referred to the time when his company asked the City Council to limit their assessment to \$100,000 while the company would increase their capital to \$500,000. The council got more taxation by this and the proposition was satisfactory. He (McClary) then looked forward to a change

The company two years before the expiration of this period asked a continuance of the fixed assessment for ten more years. Mr. McClary then read an extract from the annual report of the McClary Company to January, 1893, to show what the company contemplated doing in case their petition was granted.

"An assessment of 2 per cent on the capital would as effectually drive it from the Province as the same law applied to capital invested in banking and loan societies, whose average earnings are much larger than money invested in manufacturing concerns."

ing. Fully understanding our position, should the City Council refuse to carry out the undertaking of the former council, we look on it as absolutely necessary to take such steps as will enable us to remove our head office from this Province to the Province of Quebec, and endeavor to dispose of our plant here on the best possible terms.

terms, anticipating a large loss on the plant. Failing this, to promote a limited company with a small capital, with a view to purchasing the plant in this city, where our present company would be used more largely as a purchasing and mercantile than a manufacturing company. This appears to be the most reasonable solution.

The board considered the subject one of great importance, and may discuss it further at a special meeting. In the meantime the secretary will ask the opinions of other members.

Some unimportant business was transacted. There were present Messrs. J. Bland (president), W. A. Gunn, John M. Clary, J. Houston, John Labatt, A. Greer, Wm. Ingles, D. W. Blackwell and others.

The Stratford branch of the United Canada Bible Society has elected the following officers: President, Rev. M. L. Leitch; vice-president, Mr. J. G. Kirk; secretary, Mr. R. G. Hopkirk; committee, Messrs. C. J. McGregor, D. Davis, Pequegnat, J. McIntyre, H. Monteith,

**Piles . Piles ! Itching Piles.**  
**SYMPTOMS**—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse

scratching. If allowed to continue tumor form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals the ulceration and in most cases removes tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.

A century ago there was not a mile of telegraph or telephone wire in existence, not a foot of railroad, nor a steamship.

the sensibility of the membrane of throat and air passages and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

**S** Spectacles: Spectacles: Gold, and filled, steel and nickel frames. Lenses will suit all sights at Ward's jewellers. 374 Richmond street, opposite Masonic Temple. yw







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God's in his heaven,  
 All's right with the world.  
 —(BROWNING.)

THE LONDON ADVERTISER, with its morning and evening editions, covers the ground, with one exception, it is the ONLY EARLY MORNING DAILY IN ONTARIO, outside of Toronto.

London, Saturday, Dec. 1.

—Now is the time for merchants to plant Christmas advertising. Then will come the time for the thrifty buyer to examine the wares and supply his needs. The early shopper has by far the best choice.

—The Free Press says the attendance at the Liberal Convention for South Middlesex yesterday was poor. What is the use of misrepresenting the facts? The list of delegates in attendance, given in another column, proves the falsity of our contemporary's report.

—Rev. Mr. Madill, who made the bitter attack on Hon. Wilfrid Laurier at St. Mary's, the other day, has always had Conservative affiliations. He is the bosom companion of Hon. Clarke Wallace, the controlling Ontario mind in the Cabinet of Sir John Thompson. Mr. Wallace and Mr. Madill understand each other thoroughly.

—In South Essex the attempt to again foist Mr. Patterson on the constituency as a Conservative candidate was resented by the new convention, the vote being: For Patterson, 23; for King, 67. Mr. Patterson will therefore once more try his luck in West Huron. It is believed, however, that both constituencies will return tariff reform Liberals at the general election, as they did in 1891. There are far stronger reasons today why they should do so than could be adduced in the elections of three and a half years ago.

## THE RIGHT AND THE WRONG WAY.

Every fair-minded citizen now concedes that the registration of voters, as carried out immediately prior to the late Provincial election in this city, was an eminently fair proceeding.

The citizens had a voters' list provided for their use that was free from bogus names of all sorts. It was brought right up to the time of the election, and if any man, 21 years of age, was not able to go to the polls it was because he did not possess the necessary qualification.

Now the election is over, citizens generally need neither themselves no more regarding the Provincial lists till the eve of another election—in all probability not for four years to come. Meanwhile, any little flaws in the new act will have been remedied, and the cost of operation—a mere nothing to the individual voter—can be set down. But we say that even if the revision once in four years does cost a few hundred dollars, if it relieves the citizens and political parties of all anxiety and all expense in the interval, the new law will continue to be a positive boon to the community.

How different it is with the Dominion Franchise Act. It is costly, it is vexatious, and when it is completed it is not a fair list. Under it men who are citizens in a foreign land can come back to Canada and kill the good votes of Canadians, provided their names have been wrongfully placed on the lists. The democratic principle of "one man one vote" is not observed, and the man of money is given an unfair advantage over the man of small means. These Dominion lists have again and again been compiled at great expense years in advance of an election. Then when a contest came on thousands of men entitled to vote found themselves disfranchised, while thousands of men who had left the constituency—many of them having gone to the States—were able to return to Canada and decide the fate of the election.

It is this racial, unfair and expensive system that is set up by the critics of the Ontario Registration Act as the ideal method of compiling a voters' list. We say nothing of the inequitable investigations which the Dominion law provides. Our readers know that the Ontario law recognizes honest manhood as the sole qualification for obtaining a vote, but under the Dominion law it has been decreed in this very city that a man who meets with an accident, or who is unfortunate enough to get out of work for a few weeks in a year, and thus has his income curtailed, shall be deprived of the right to vote in a Dominion election, while the cigarette-smoking dulle, who may not have done an honest day's work in his life, can vote without question because his father has money and property. Such discriminations are so un-British as to cause every fair-minded citizen to condemn them. Though such a law could be enforced for nothing, it would not be

worthy of a place on the statute book. But its partial operation has cost the taxpayers of this country upwards of \$1,000,000 in the last few years, and the cost is again being piled up. Yet some people tell us that the simple, efficient, comparatively inexpensive registration act enforced in this city in the recent bye-election should give place to it. How blinded to reason and to every sense of fair play must men be who talk that way!

## A FIVE MILLION DEFICIT.

Were Ottawa Ministers able to evade the fact that there will for the current year be a Dominion deficit to the astounding extent of some Five Millions of Dollars it might perhaps be fair tactical policy of the uncourageous sort to rush to the country before having to encounter cross-examination on the floor of the House of Commons, whatever one might think of the lack of Ministerial courage in not facing the music and the lack of Ministerial honesty in not letting the people, whose servants Ministers are, know the truth and the whole truth. The incompetency and extravagance of the Dominion Government have brought things to a pass much in contrast with the competent and economical administration of public affairs in Ontario under the rule of Sir Oliver Mowat.

Let Ministers meet the House like men; not, like cravens, shrink meeting the grand committee of the nation.

Ottawa Ministers must either meet the House, confess the Five Million deficit and impose new burdens of debt and taxation, or their guilt and cowardice must stand exposed before the electorate.

Choose one horn of this dilemma they must. Little comfort will they find in either.

## Robert Boston, M.P.

Unanimously Chosen by South Middlesex Liberals

To Contest the Riding at the General Elections.

Big and Enthusiastic Convention at Delaware.

The Old Riding Will Stand True to Its Colors—Speeches by the Candidates and Others.

That the old riding of South Middlesex, Liberal for many years, will stick to its old principles and at the next general election return to Parliament a strong supporter of the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, is a settled fact. A general election is believed to be near at hand, but though the exact date has not been set, the electors of the constituency made doubly sure not to be taken by surprise, and called a convention for yesterday at Delaware. How the town's excitement did respond! They got to work, chose their delegates for each division, and as a result almost every division in the entire riding had a full representation present. They came from the north, the south, the east, and the west, and included men who had fought many a hard battle for Liberal principles, men who had taken an active part in more than one contest, and many young men who were preparing for their first attack on the policy of protection for monopolies. It was a big gathering and it was enthusiastic, too, and every delegate joined in the enthusiasm.

The proceedings were opened at 2 o'clock by the president of the South Middlesex Reform Association, Mr. D. McGowan, of Carleton Place, with a brief speech. The election of officers was conducted in the best of good humor, and every one was elected by acclamation. The list is:

President—Peter Anderson, Westminster.

First vice-president—Dugald Graham, Lobo.

Second vice-president—John McDougall, Westminster.

Treasurer—G. D. Glennie, Carleton Place.

Auditors—John Macpherson (South London), and John Macpherson (Lobo).

Township directors—Westminster, J. K. Little; South London, John Marshall; Delaware, John Keyser; Carleton, C. H. Lockwood; Lobo, P. A. Graham; Maney, Cornelius Logan; Oneida, Isaac Antoine.

The financial statement for the year was satisfactory.

The Delegates.

Carleton—Subdivision 1—Thomas Fauda, Asa Lence, Arthur Waters, Wm. Lockwood, George Maitland. No. 2—Chas. Neagle, James B. Carruthers, George Forsythe, W. S. Trot, Robert Beattie. No. 3—W. C. Robinson, M. McGowan, N. B. Crozier, George Bignell, Thomas C. West.

No. 4—H. Hardy, H. Sutherland, W. Harrison, George Ballantine, James McGregor. No. 5—G. McGowan, James McKellar, M. M. Campbell, M. Campbell, D. Graham. No. 6—J. E. Adair, James Northcott, A. Doan, Hosmer Beamer, Owen Gallagher. No. 7—George Bond, Robert Bond, Wm. Courts, Uriah Getty, Augustus Northcott.

Maney Reserve, Chief Wm. Waddilove, Louis Logan, Cornelius Logan, John Dalsou, Nelson Timothy.

Oneida Division—Isaac Antoine—Ninham.

Delaware. No. 1—Robert Stevens, Joseph Uptgrove, J. D. Hall, Crozier.

St. John, Warren Elton. No. 2—Wallace Johnston, W. C. Harris, Robert Bennett, Bruin Cornell, S. Sutherland. No. 3—Joseph Howlett, J. M. Keyser, Alex. Bodkin, Wm. Bignell, Thomas Bignell. No. 4—George Carley, Arch. Thompson, Steven Weld, John Forsythe, Alonzo Carley.

Westminster—No. 1—John Cousins, J. K. Little, W. H. O'Neil, James Campbell, David Stephenson. No. 2—David Lawson, John H. Elliott, Geo. Nicol, William Flowers, William Kerr. No. 3—John McDougall, James Hutchison, John Blair, John Griffith, James Anderson. No. 4—Wm. Grieve, F. Elliott, John Laidlaw, George Biddle, James Beattie, Jun. No. 5—W. P. Dale, James Murray, Wm. Walker, A. C. Johnson, Jacob Dale, Jun. No. 6—James Griffith, John Colwell, Harry Wickerson, A. Montague, John Combs. No. 7—D. B. Burch, H. Cornell, Wm. Sadder, John Dowie, J. W. Cornell. No. 8—Aron Hunt, J. B. Little, George Griffith, Alex. Taylor, James McGregor. No. 9—Peter Anderson, Andrew Scott, James Milne, James Beattie, sen., Wm. Brown.

Lobo—Ward No. 1—John Ferguson, D.

A. Brown, Daniel Steels, Hugh McIntyre, Jun., Geo. Edwards, No. 2—A. McCallan, J. McCallan, Douglass, Grabb, D. D. Campbell, E. R. Stonehouse, N. B. Rev. A. Sinclair, E. R. Barclay, John McPherson, D. Patterson. No. 3—T. McLean, I. N. Gray, A. Cameron, Douglass, Graham, Peter Crawford. No. 4—A. Fraser, Alex. Campbell, P. A. Graham, South London—No. 1 division—John Marshall, R. J. Southcott, W. Agan, Jas. Luney, Chas. Spettigue. No. 2—Jas. S. Shaw, Ed. Parke, Thos. Gerry, I. Griffin, E. Parnell, Jun. No. 3—James Donnell, W. H. Weston, Geo. H. Allen Thos. J. Murphy, Henry Thompson. No. 4—C. H. Fewings, John Macpherson, Josh. Young, John Lang, H. Vincent. No. 5—B. C. McCann, Chas. McMillan, Ears Newmans, W. Cooper, sen., J. W. McCallan.

## The Nomination.

Mr. Henry Hardy, reeve of Carleton, said: "I have very great pleasure in nominating the present member, Mr. Robert Boston, as the standard-bearer for the South Middlesex Liberals at the approaching general election. The motion was greeted with loud cheers. Mr. Joseph Howlett seconded.

"And I would also beg to take the nomination unanimously," continued Mr. Hardy.

This, too, was quickly seconded, and amid applause was carried by a solid standing vote.

## The Candidate Speaks.

As no other names were presented the president called upon the present and future member for South Middlesex. Mr. Boston received with a loud applause in which every delegate joined and continued for several minutes. Mr. Boston expressed his sincere thanks to the delegates for making him the unanimous choice of the convention. He went on to tell of how necessary it was for the workers to stand together if they wanted to win, even if it was a "hived" constituency.

A Voice—We will, and give your opponents a worse thrashing than the Conservative candidate got in London.

Mr. Boston, continuing, referred to his career in the municipal council of Lobo, and then got down to his career in the House, the Patron platform and the policy of the Dominion Government. He said that though he had been in the House for only a short time he had heard a great deal of questions and was prepared to stand by his every action. (Applause.) The Government came down with what they called a "reformed tariff," but still in the interests of the monopolies. If they had stuck to it as at first brought down it would have been of some benefit, but monopolies came down to the House and the tariff was back almost to its old place again. The only item which benefited the farmers at all was the reduction of the duty on binders. After dealing with other questions Mr. Boston took up the Patron platform, saying among other things that the principles and aims of that organization were identical in nearly every respect with those of the Liberals, who had steadily fought for these reforms. "It is somewhat surprising to me," said the speaker, "that they should place candidates in opposition to such men as Hon. David Mills and Sir Richard Cartwright. These two have been battling in the farmers' interests session after session. The latter at the last House brought in a resolution which ended the duties on the farming community of many of their burdens. It was discussed for over a month, but was finally defeated by a vote of 123 to 72. I should think this would convince the Patrons of the country that Sir Richard Cartwright and the Liberal party are their friends."

Mr. Boston further showed a ridiculous position into which Sir John Thompson had put himself. The many gross scandals brought to light were being investigated last year, and a resolution was moved from the Liberal side of the House asking that all witnesses examined before the public accounts committee be sworn. This was voted down, but in a few days Sir John Thompson, seeing that the country would not stand it, turned around and decided to consent to the resolution. The result was, the Minister of Railways declared, that men had been robbing the country right and left, the excuse being that the Ministers in charge knew nothing about it. Was that a proper way for any servant of the people to try to escape responsibility? Mr. Boston criticised the extravagance of the Government in many respects, and declared himself strongly in favor of the freest possible trade with Great Britain and the United States.

## OTHER SPEAKERS.

Mr. J. H. Elliot declared himself ready to support any policy which would put in force, and he hoped by united work a strong verdict would be given in favor of tariff reform. He did not think any Government had the privilege of extracting money from the masses and placing it in the pockets of monopolists.

Arch. Sinclair coincided with Mr. Elliot on the tariff question, and thought they had the right man as their candidate. The large gathering was a sure sign of success. Mr. Boston was an honest and level-headed man, and knew best what the farmers needed.

Ald. Parnell, of South London, made a good speech, in which he declared himself as ready to work for Mr. Boston till the last vote was polled. He attacked a recent statement by Dr. Montague, "that the country was prosperous at the present time, due to the National Policy." "Why," said No. 6 ward's alderman, "it has been the curse of Canada. It has done more injury to the farmers than anything else, and their eyes are opened."

Reverend Hardy, of Carleton, was confident that, judging by the enthusiasm of the meeting, Mr. Boston would be returned by a handsome majority. He also attacked the system of compiling the voters' lists, and spoke in favor of running all elections on the municipal lists.

Secretary Glennie and Mr. John Macpherson, of South London, came to help in nominating a worthy member. "He is not gifted with what is called 'guts,'" said the latter speaker, "as some men are, and you know that such men do not always win. (Laughter.) We had an instance of it in London not long ago." (Continued laughter.)

Cornelius Logan, of the Oneida Reserve, was given a good welcome. He is a favorite speaker at South Middlesex Liberal conventions, and speaks on behalf of the men. "But you haven't left anything for me to talk about," said he. "Other speakers have covered the ground. (Laughter.) I am not a Liberal, but I am a man, and we must fight unitedly no matter who the candidate may be—a colored man, Englishman, Irishman, or Indian—we must work together and we will." His subdivision was being converted to Liberal principle, and a larger majority than ever would be given to the candidate. (Cheers.)

Chief Waddilove of the Maney Reserve, also spoke. He was an old worker, and gave an interesting history of the Liberal Government was in power to be able to keep money in the power of the Conservative Government. (Laughter.)

The meeting then broke up.

usual votes of thanks and cheers for the Queen, the candidate and the Liberal leaders.

## WESTERN ONTARIO.

A Windsor Fight in Which Razors Figured.

Failure of a Scheme to "Raise the Wind" With Baggage Checks.

A Young Conservative Club will be formed in Mitchell.

Mayor Karr, of Forest, declines to run for the civic chair for 1895.

A council of the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends has been formed in Forest.

Hon. Thomas Ballantyne presided at the annual banquet of St. Andrew's Society, Strathroy last Friday night.

John A. Rouke, M. C. R. conductor, St. Thomas, had his thumb crushed while coupling cars in the yards Thursday morning.

A Windsor firm have the contract for making the uniforms of the conductors, brakemen and baggage men on the L. E. and D. E. and L. and P. S. Railways.

Truskey, now in Sandwich jail awaiting death, does not show the slightest feeling. He eats and sleeps well and is evidently in the best of spirits. He will be executed on Dec. 14.

A tramp tried to help himself to some pies at the residence of W. J. Slaven, Lumby, Huron county, the other day. Mrs. Slaven was alone, but she picked up a revolver and shot the tramp.

Mr. Geo. H. McDonald, B.A., has been appointed teacher at the Collegiate Institute in Ingersoll. Mr. McDonald is a former student of the school, and was engaged at Lunenburg until midsummer, when he resigned on account of poor health. He will commence duty in January at a salary of \$800 per year.

Thirteen burglars effected an entrance into the Baker House sample room at Watford the other night by prying open one of the front windows. They helped themselves to a quantity of liquor and cigars and the contents of the till, amounting to about \$12.

The Taylor House was also entered the same night, nothing of any account is missing. No clue.

Walkerton Telescope: On Tuesday last a number of the neighbors of Mr. Sebastian Kerstine, whose son died a few weeks ago with diphtheria, and who has had much sickness in his family this fall, armed themselves with axes and proceeded to Mr. Kerstine's bush, where they spent the day in cutting wood. Enough was cut to last Mr. Kerstine all winter.

Detective Logan, of London, arrested two prisoners at Goderich Thursday. They belonged to a traveling show and were being taken back to Dundas. When they were at Dundas the other day, it is alleged, they stole some baggage checks at the station. They presented the checks at Mitchell, but, of course, there was no baggage for the company, but were caught in their game.

In Windsor last Wednesday night two white men, named Wm. Cartier and Davis Nagle, got into a fight with two colored men, John Mulder and John Lewis, at the market square. Razors were used, and Mulder was badly cut in the leg. The other two were without arms, where both were arrested and returned to this side.

Cartier and Nagle were also arrested, the former having one of his fingers nearly cut off. They were fined \$5 each.

The residence of Mr. T. M. Holliday, of Downs, about half a mile from Stratford, was completely destroyed by fire on Wednesday night. The family barely escaped with their lives. Mrs. Holliday was almost suffocated, as was her husband, who was also badly burned. The house and furniture was valued at \$2,000; insured in the Perth Mutual for \$2,500. There was also burned in the house about \$430 in cash, besides a number of valuable papers, chiefly notes. These amounted to about \$15,000. Mr. Holliday does not anticipate that this will be a complete loss, as he can prove most of them. The cause is believed to have been the dropping apart of the furnace pipes in the cellar.

## WAS ALMOST BLIND

Little Girl had to be Kept in a Dark Room. Could not See to Feed Herself, Remedies and Doctors All Failed. Cured in One Week by CUTICURA.

My little girl had very sore eyes. I tried everything, but nothing did any good. I took her to a doctor in Atlanta, who treated her for a year, but she kept getting worse and brought home worse than when I left. I just felt sure she would go blind. An old lady told me to try CUTICURA. I bought a box of CUTICURA and I had tried everything. I commenced on Saturday and before the next Saturday her eyes were sound and well as any child's. She was almost blind and had been kept in a dark room for more than a year; could not see to feed herself, and they have never been as yet. I have read of all of these most wonderful cures, but never before thought that they might be true; but I knew this to be the positive truth.

Mrs. FANNIE GARWOOD, Canton, Ga.

## CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood and skin purifier and greatest of humors remedies, cures all kinds of eruptions and skin diseases, and thus removes the cause, while CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the great skin beautifier, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair. Thus the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy skin, scalp, and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 75c. Soap, 50c. RESOLVENT, \$1.25. POTTER DAVIS AND CHELSEA, Sole Proprietors, Boston.

How to Cure Skin Diseases, mailed free.

## BADS' SKIN AND SCALP ACHE!

Adding Sides and Back, Hair, Kidney, and Uterine Pains, and Weakness, cured by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

## LONDON ELECTRIC MOTOR CO.

Manufacturers of the London Motor and Dynamo for Incandescent Lighting.

SPECIALTIES.—Repairing and reconstructing of dynamos, motor armatures, and all systems repaired and rewound. Commutators and brushes, appliances, etc., etc., guaranteed. Office and factory, 90 York Street, London, Ont. All kinds general repairing done. Write for estimates, etc.

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## Saturday Night Fair

FROM 7 to 10 O'CLOCK.

## CHAPMAN'S

POPULAR STORES.

HANDKERCHIEFS—Fancy Lace Handkerchiefs, worth 25c, Tonight 15c.

HANDKERCHIEFS—Colored Embroidered Handkerchiefs, worth 20c, Tonight 2 for 25c.

HANDKERCHIEFS—White Lawn Initial Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, worth 15c, Tonight 10c.

HANDKERCHIEFS—Cream Silk



## It Is Not What We Say

But What  
Hood's Sarsa-  
parilla Does

That Tells the Story. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Even when other preparations fail,

# Hood's Sarsa- parilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.

## TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

King Humbert will receive Emile Zola today.

The Newark (N. J.) Morning Times has suspended publication.

The Nicaragua Minister went to Windsor Friday afternoon, accompanied by a court official.

Rio Janeiro advices state that the epidemic which has appeared there is genuine yellow fever.

Mrs. A. J. Shaw, wife of Col. W. J. Shaw, Bradford, died in that city Friday from a paralytic stroke.

Samuel C. Seeley, the defaulting book-keeper of the National Shoe and Leather Bank, is believed to be in Canada.

A special call for a national meeting of the Populist party has been issued, the convention to be held in St. Louis next week.

Thomas F. Bayard, American ambassador to England, presided at the annual dinner of the London Scottish Corporation Friday night.

Three negroes accused of stealing were accidentally burned to death in the guard-house at Polkton, N. C., early Friday morning.

It is reported at Berlin that at the czar's instance a plan to introduce elementary public education throughout Russia is preparing.

The Troy Vocal Society will sing in Montreal on Dec. 13. The date was fixed by Lord Aberdeen, under whose patronage the event will occur.

King Humbert has decreed numerous military changes which are expected to save the Government \$750,000 lire in the administration of the army.

It is reported in London that the Blue-Fields incident has been settled, Great Britain having admitted that Mr. Gosling, the British Minister, exceeded his authority.

Mr. O. A. Howland, M.P.P., president of the Deep Waterways Association, and Mr. John Brown, of Toronto, intend to stump the country in the interests of deep waterways.

A correspondent at Washington says the excitement in the United States over the Nicaragua matter is simply an exhibition of jingoism without reason, as the projected canal is purely speculative as yet.

Destructive forest fires are burning on the Line and Henry Mountains near Steamboat, Pa., and although every possible means to extinguish them is being made by the coal companies owning the land, the flames continue to rage.

General Manager Dredgier, of the Missouri Pacific Railway Company, has discontinued night passenger trains on the Kansas and Arkansas Railway, running between Coffeyville, Kansas and Van Buren, Ark., on account of the raids of outlaws.

A correspondent in Managua, Nicaragua, sends word that a grand convention of the Mosquito Indians has decreed the definite incorporation of their territory into the Republic of Nicaragua.

The exiled Prince Clarence is still in Jamaica, supported by the British Government.

A Source of Dyspepsia.

A fruitful source of dyspepsia is the habit of eating too rapidly and washing the food down with drink, instead of chewing thoroughly so as to moisten every article of food with the saliva of the mouth. When serious complaints result, it is calomel and other poisonous drugs should not be resorted to. Eesjay's Liver Lozenges will positively cure these troubles without injury to the system. They are 25 cents a box, or five boxes for a dollar.

White hats are worn for three years, as a sign of mourning, by every grown male in Crete after the death of a member of the royal family.

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

5c. - 5c.

SMOKE

VIRGINIA

CIGAR.

Manufactured by H. McKay & Co.

H. McKenna, Sole Agent.

ONE CASE OF

New Fall Woolens

JUST RECEIVED.

Very Choice. Come and see them.

HARRY LENOX

MERCHANT TAILOR.

## POLITICAL.

Conservative Nominations in West  
Huron and Essex—A Patron  
Measure.

West Huron Conservatives have renom-  
inated Hon. J. C. Patterson.

The Conservative convention of South  
Essex met at Kingsville on Friday and  
ratified the nomination of Dr. S. A. King to  
represent the riding in the Dominion Par-  
liament.

Mr. J. L. Haycock, M.P.P., leader of  
the Patrons of Industry, has engaged a  
legal firm to draft a bill for presentation to  
the Ontario Legislature to abrogate the  
charter of the Napanee Streams and Im-  
provement Company. It is said that 14,  
000 acres of land can be reclaimed by  
abolishing the dam at Petworth.

## ST. ANDREW'S DAY CELEBRATIONS.

Lady Aberdeen Graces the Gathering in  
Montreal.

MONTREAL, Nov. 30.—The St. Andrew's  
Society gave a grand ball here this evening  
in honor of St. Andrew's Day. Nearly 300  
couples attended, and among the distin-  
guished people present were Lady Aber-  
deen, wife of his Excellency the Governor-  
General of Canada. The ball was a great  
success.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—St. Andrew, the  
patron saint of Scotland, was duly honored  
this evening by the St. Andrew's Society  
of this city, the occasion being the 138th  
anniversary and dinner of the society.  
Lord Aberdeen was a guest.

## SPORTING NEWS.

Fourth Day of the International Cycling  
Contest—The Winners.

### THE WHEEL.

THE INTERNATIONAL CONTEST.  
NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The fourth day  
of the international bicycle tournament in  
Madison Square Garden proved one of the  
most interesting of the week, and furnished  
many exciting features.

Harry Wheeler beat out his partner, the  
great Zimmerman, for the five-mile pro-  
fessional, with Martin an easy third. The  
two-mile professional event resulted in a  
duel between Verheyen and Wheeler, the  
former winning with a hard push. Martin  
beat Berio easily for the place. The 24-  
hour race was begun at 9:40 p.m., with 25  
starters. Summaries:

Half-mile heat, class A—Won by W. A.  
Barbeau, New York; Tom Butler, Cam-  
bridgeport, second; James F. Barry, Syra-  
cuse, third. Time, 1:13.

Professional, five miles—Won by Harry  
Wheeler; A. A. Zimmerman second; Wm.  
Martin third. Time, 13:32.

Two-mile handicap, class B—Won by C.  
M. Murphy, New York; E. A. McDuffee,  
West Everett, Mass.; C. E. Canse, Wa-  
shington, 3. Time, 4:49.25.

Professional two-mile scratch—Won by  
Alex. Verheyen, Harry Wheeler second,  
Wm. Martin third. Time, 5:22.

One-mile handicap, class A—Won by  
Charles Leibold, New York, 90 yards;  
James F. Barry, Syracuse, 50 yards, second;  
J. W. Judge, New York, 40 yards, third.  
Time 2:35.45.

One-mile lap race, class B—Won by  
Nat Butler, Cambridgeport; E. A. Mc-  
Duffee, West Everett, second; Monte  
Scott, third. Time, 2:20.

CRICKET

AT THE ANTIPODES.

The match between St.oddart's team  
and a representative eleven of Victoria  
was resumed on Nov. 29. The visitors'   
second inning netted 288, making their  
total 704. Victoria scored 160 for the loss  
of six wickets in their second inning. Their  
total score was 466.

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.

At Pompeii a Roman bathhouse was re-  
cently excavated, in which were found in  
position an immense boiler and a complete  
system of tubing with bronze taps. Three  
rooms with mosaic floors and artistic  
marble tubs are well preserved.

ONE of the main objects of Cecil Rhodes'  
visit to London is said to be the consolida-  
tion of the whole of the Johannesburg  
mines into one huge company, just as the  
Kimberley diamonds were consolidated  
under his auspices into the De Beers organization.

IN welcoming the Government commis-  
sion on the treatment of habitual drunkards  
last week the lord provost of Glasgow said  
the city had gained some notoriety for  
drunkards and he hoped Parliament  
would be able to treat this crying evil as a  
disease.

NO RELIC of historic interest has been  
found in the tumulus on Parliament Hill,  
London, which was supposed to contain  
the remains of Boadicea. The mound is  
to be restored to its original condition  
and form the site of a group of statues  
representing "The Warrior Queen" starting  
out to give battle to the Roman legions.

NICHOLAS II. is one of ten living European  
sovereigns who began their reigns unmarried.  
Three of these, are still unmarried, viz.,  
the youthful kings of Spain and Serbia and  
the Queen of the Netherlands. The other  
six are Queen Victoria, the Emperor of  
Austria, the kings of Greece and Rumania  
and the princes of Bulgaria and Montenegro.

ROTHGRITHS-ON-THE-THAMES is evident-  
ly trying to emulate Cologne. A nuisance  
caused by one of its tradesmen was vari-  
ously described as a sweet sour smell, a  
smell of drying brewers' grains, a healthy  
smell, a disgusting smell, a smell to make  
people fat, a smell good for convalescents,  
a beautiful smell, and a smell like can de  
Cologne.

Dr. GURELLOT, of Rheims, contends that  
cancer is contagious. Before the recent  
congress of French surgeons at Lyons he  
cited instances where the inhabitants of a  
particular district of a town or a group of  
houses have been especially visited by the  
disease. In some houses three or four  
tenants have successively been its victims.  
The transmission may be direct from the  
body, but it is effected more frequently  
through wearing apparel or table utensils.

THE Trans-Siberian Railway, which is to  
be the longest in the world, has now been  
opened as far as Omsk, and one may go  
there from St. Petersburg, 2,200 miles, in  
less than five days. The difficulties en-  
countered have been prodigious; and in  
draining a bog 60 miles wide engineers and  
men had to live in huts built on piles and  
accessible only in boats. Four thousand  
masks were bought to keep off the venom-  
ous mosquitoes.

AN important decision has just been  
pronounced in Vermont as to engagement  
rings. A young man sued to recover one  
that he had given to a young woman who,  
after accepting the ring, repudiated the  
engagement. The judge decided that it  
must be returned or else that the recipient  
would still the conditions under which it  
was presented. The English courts some

years ago decided that an engagement ring  
is not recoverable under any circumstances.

WHEN the Princess of Wales travels two  
indispensable adjuncts in her impedimenta  
are a favorite white cat and a table full of  
ordinary and assorted little china animals,  
such as can be bought in any toy shop or  
bazaar. As will be seen from the room to  
be dismantled until the last moment—  
these articles entail no little trouble upon  
her attendants. Packing of the fragile pets  
has been the cause of the loss of more than  
one train, as well as a good deal of irrita-  
bility on the part of the princess' immedi-  
ate circle.

## SECRET OF HIS POWER.

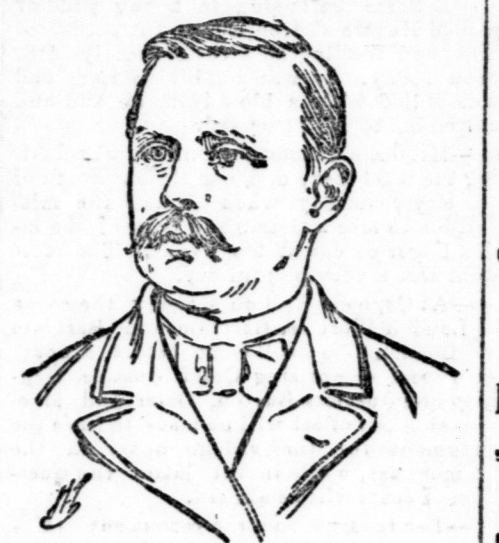
Dr. Heinrich Hensoldt on the Occultism  
of Napoleon's Career.

The revival of interest in the Napoleon  
idea at this particular time is due to the  
spirit of intense demand in the subcon-  
scious of the human thought. What was the  
meaning of Napoleon's career? What was  
the secret of his power? Whence did he  
derive his tremendous force? Was he the  
child of fortuitous circumstance? Or did  
the greatness reside in himself, as creator  
of the marvelous drama of which he was  
the centre?

Dr. Heinrich Hensoldt, Ph. D., scientist,  
geologist, explorer and oriental traveler,  
is just now a rising star above the horizon  
of western public view whose rising is full  
of peculiar significance for the future to  
those whose penetrating gaze can go be-  
hind outward events to their occult causes.  
For he comes as the advocate of the philo-  
sophy of causes.

Probably no man living, therefore, can  
throw such light as he on the hidden  
springs of Little Nap's career. His treat-  
ment of the theme is not a mere rehash of  
battles, marches, and military strategy—the  
outward panorama of deeply hidden  
springs of action which escape the notice  
of superficial observers. It is rather a  
philosophic presentation, a compact pic-  
ture of the Napoleonic idea behind the  
screen of events—in short, the occultism of  
Napoleon's career.

Dr. Hensoldt's experience in India and  
Thibet as a student of occultism has em-  
broidered



HEINRICH HENSOLDT.

ently fitted him for making this entirely  
new analysis of the fascinating theme  
which now engrosses so much of public  
attention.

His own career, which makes him fit  
for the task he has undertaken, is thus  
spoken of by himself in the Arena:

Although the educational advantages  
were great which as a boy and student I  
enjoyed in Germany, yet I may say that I  
owe the store of my information to my  
own efforts in later life, viz., to an intense  
craving for knowledge which caused me  
to enter deeply into various departments  
of science which under ordinary circum-  
stances are mastered only by specialists  
working in particular grooves. It has  
been my fate to travel rather extensively,  
and this also opened my eyes to many  
things which are not usually learned from  
books. I left Germany while still a youth,  
accompanying Dr. F. Goldschmidt, a dis-  
tinguished archaeologist and Sanscrit  
scholar, to the Island of Ceylon, to explore  
the ruins of the cities of Anuradhapura and  
Polonnaruwa, now buried in the jungle, and  
spent two years in that land of mystery, of  
which I could tell a tale. I afterward  
traveled as a naturalist over the whole of  
India, thence through a part of Thibet,  
Tartary and British Burma, and in 1883 from  
Rangoon to Mandalay, being at that time  
the first European who ventured through  
the wilds of the Irrawaddy. Of my sub-  
sequent travels in Madagascar, South Africa,  
and on this continent I will only say that  
they enabled me to amass a store of knowl-  
edge which no amount of book study could  
have conferred.

Doctor Hensoldt's travels in the orient  
covered a period of eleven years, eighteen  
months of which was spent in the land of  
the lamas—mysterious Thibet. To reach  
that land, walled in by mountains of al-  
most impassable altitude, he disguised  
himself as a high-caste Brahmin and ac-  
companied by a Hindoo friend as servant  
succeeded in securing the suspicion of the  
Chinese, whose policy it is to prevent the  
white man from entering that conquered  
province.

While in Lhasa, the capital city of Thi-  
bet, he was one day summoned into the  
presence of the Dailai Lama, or great spiri-  
tual chief of the Buddhist world, who  
dwells in a pyramidal structure called  
"The Golden Temple." He claims to be  
the only white man who has been honored  
with an interview with this great charac-  
ter.

A few years ago Dr. Hensoldt came to  
this country and was connected with the  
faculty of Columbia College in the school  
of mines as lecturer on geology.

His series of papers in the Arena on "The  
School Doctrine of the Brahmins" and kin-  
der subjects, beginning about a year ago,  
have won for him not only a national re-  
putation as a writer of marvellous clear-  
ness and penetration, but, as one of his  
critics says, "his fame has gone all over  
the civilized world" as an authority on the  
subjects with which he deals.

He resigned his professorship in Colum-  
bia College that he might devote his entire  
time and energies to the spreading of this  
metaphysical science in the west.

Dr. Hensoldt's career from the very be-  
ginning has been in the interest of science  
—materialistic science at first, leading up  
to occult science gradually, or the unveil-  
ing of the casual world.

Dr. Hensoldt's birthplace was Wiemar,  
Germany, that centre of culture made  
brilliant by the genius of Goethe, Schiller  
and Schopenhauer, at which point he made  
his debut about—well, about thirty-seven  
years ago.

MONTEBELLO!

The First and Only

5c

Sold in Canada for Five Cents

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Vallens & Co., Manufacturers, London

H. LOVEREAS, Special Agent.

## Two More Victims.

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 30.—In ad-  
dition to Chas. Gauthier and Joseph Cox,  
who died yesterday, John Street and Vic-  
tor Nelson died last night as a result of  
injuries received in an accident at South-  
bridge yesterday, when a passenger train  
struck a bus containing the Y. M. C. A.  
football eleven. The other injured men  
are doing well.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South  
American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheuma-  
tism and Neuralgia, radically cured in one  
to three days. Its action upon the system  
is remarkable and mysterious. It removes  
at once the cause and the disease immedi-  
ately disappears. The first dose greatly  
benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. T. Strong  
and B. A. Mitchell, druggists.

Rogers & Dees,  
electric wiring and fixture contractors, 92  
Dundas street. Electric bells put in and  
repairing done. Telephone 577. Estimates  
cheerfully given. ywt

TORONTO HOME FOR INCURABLES, TORONTO,  
Aug. 17, 1894.

B. Lindman, Esq., Toronto:

Dear Sir:—We have a patient here with a  
large Inguinal Hernia, which requires a truss.  
Dr. Silverthorn, under whose care the patient  
is, asked me to write you to see if you would  
come and see the patient, with the idea of try-  
ing you true. Could you come out, say on  
Monday afternoon, 20th next? I will have the  
man down for you to see. Yours truly,

C. B. GREENWOOD, Resident Physician,  
130 Dunn Avenue, Parkdale.

## REID'S HARDWARE

No. 118 Dundas St., North Side.

Carvers, Carvers,  
(Latest style, best quality.)

Table Cutlery, Pocket Cutlery.

Hand Sleighs, Coasters, Cutters,

Spring Skates, Athletic Skates, Hockey Skates,

PLAIN AND NICKEL PLATED.

Also Skate Straps, Wrenches, etc.

China Steel Coffee Pots, China Steel Tea Pots,

ENAMELED WARE

CALL AND EXAMINE.

Grand Rapids Carpet Sweeper,

Superior Carpet Sweeper.

Wringers.

JAMES REID & CO.,

No. 118, North Side Dundas Street,

LONDON, ONTARIO.

## RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division  
CORRECTED Nov. 18, 1894.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

|                          | ARRIVE     | DEPART     |
|--------------------------|------------|------------|
| Lehigh Express (M.)      | 4:02 a.m.  | 4:07 a.m.  |
| Washington Express       | 4:15 a.m.  | 4:20 a.m.  |
| Accommodation            | 4:25 a.m.  | 4:30 a.m.  |
| Atlantic Express (A.)    | 12:17 p.m. | 12:20 p.m. |
| Day Express              | 10:41 a.m. | 10:45 a.m. |
| *Washington Express (A.) | 4:25 p.m.  | 4:30 p.m.  |
| Mixed (M.)               | 6:45 p.m.  | 7:20 p.m.  |
| Detroit Express          | 10:30 p.m. |            |

MAIN LINE—Going West.

|                         | ARRIVE     | DEPART     |
|-------------------------|------------|------------|
| Chicago Express (A.)    | 2:15 a.m.  |            |
| Accommodation           | 2:25 a.m.  |            |
| Lehigh Express          | 10:45 a.m. |            |
| Washington Express (A.) | 11:29 a.m. | 11:35 a.m. |
| Accommodation           | 12:20 p.m. | 12:25 p.m. |
| *Pacific Express (A.)   | 7:00 p.m.  | 7:05 p.m.  |
| Mail                    | 8:00 p.m.  |            |
| Accommodation           | 7:25 p.m.  |            |

Sarnia Branch.

|                       | ARRIVE     | DEPART |
|-----------------------|------------|--------|
| Lehigh Express (M.)   | 4:02 a.m.  |        |
| Accommodation         | 4:15 a.m.  |        |
| Atlantic Express (A.) | 11:20 a.m. |        |
| Accommodation         | 12:20 p.m. |        |
| *Pacific Express (A.) | 7:00 p.m.  |        |
| Mail                  | 8:00 p.m.  |        |
| Accommodation         | 7:25 p.m.  |        |

Sarnia Branch.

|                       | ARRIVE     | DEPART |
|-----------------------|------------|--------|
| Chicago Express (M.)  | 2:30 a.m.  |        |
| Accommodation         | 2:40 a.m.  |        |
| Lehigh Express (M.)   | 10:40 a.m. |        |
| Accommodation         | 11:30 a.m. |        |
| *Pacific Express (M.) | 7:10 p.m.  |        |

London, Huron and Bruce.

|         | ARRIVE    | DEPART    |
|---------|-----------|-----------|
| Express | 9:45 a.m. | 9:55 a.m. |
| Mail    | 6:25 p.m. | 6:30 p.m. |

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

|               | ARRIVE     | DEPART    |
|---------------|------------|-----------|
| Mixed-Mail    | 11:10 a.m. | 7:25 a.m. |
| Express       | 2:05 p.m.  |           |
| Express       | 6:40 p.m.  | 1:40 p.m. |
| Express-Mixed | 8:15 p.m.  | 5:55 p.m. |

Toronto Branch.

|                 | ARRIVE     | DEPART     |
|-----------------|------------|------------|
| Hamilton-Depart |            |            |
| a.m. 8:45       | a.m. 11:10 | p.m. 12:30 |
| 6:45            | 8:20       | 4:10       |
|                 |            | 6:55       |
| Hamilton-Arrive |            |            |
| a.m. 8:20       | a.m. 11:35 | p.m. 12:30 |
| 8:20            | 8:55       | 2:30       |
|                 |            | 3:55       |
|                 |            | 6:25       |
|                 |            | 11:45      |

\* These trains for Montreal.

\* These trains from Montreal.

(a) Runs daily, Sundays included.

(b) Usually, Sundays included, but makes  
no intermediate stops on Sundays.

(c) Carries passengers between London and  
Paris only.

E. De LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket  
Agent, the "Clock" corner Richmond and Dun-  
das streets.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

|        | ARRIVE | DEPART |
|--------|--------|--------|
| London | 6:00 a |        |











## PAPA'S PANTS

Will soon fit Willie, so papa is having them lined as Parker's, and Willie will soon be sporting a new pair of trousers.

**R. Parker & Co.,**  
DYERS AND CLEANERS.

217 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.  
Telephone 614.  
Branches at Toronto, Hamilton, Brantford, St. Catharines, Galt and Woodstock.

Births, Marriages and Deaths

## DIED.

HUDSON—At 333 Hymen street, of diphtheria, Gladys M. Hudson, 30 years; daughter of the late J. M. Hudson, Brantford, aged 5 years 11 months.  
Funeral 2:30 today. Private.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES AT SHUFF'S Drug Store, 69 Dundas street east, first floor, Dundas street, corner William, Lake Dundas street car. No witnesses required.

W. M. H. WESTON, GROCER, ISSUES licenses at his office, 61 Stanley street. No bond required.  
J. C. S. ISSUED BY THOS. GILLMAN, Jeweler, 422 Richmond street.

## BOOMER'S

Fresh! Pure! Delicious!

**BONBONS,**  
**CHOCOLATES.**

181 DUNDAS STREET.  
Candies carefully packed and shipped to all parts of the country.



THIS BREAD ALWAYS MAKES THE BEST BREAD

USE NO OTHER.

**J. D. SAUNBY**

147 York Street, Telephone 115.



Forest City Business and Shorthand College, LONDON, ONT.

Teaches in methods of instruction, attendance, success of students. Catalogue free. Good board, \$2.50 per week. Address carefully to J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

## GAS

GRATES and ART TILES.  
WOOD MANTLES.

R. R. BLAYD, 231 Dundas Street.

**R. K. Cowan**  
Solicitor, etc., over Bank of Commerce Building.

## Gas Fixtures and Globes

A SPECIALTY AT

**Smith Bros.**

Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Heating Engineers.

376 RICHMOND ST.,  
Opposite Masonic Temple.

Phone 538.  
N.B.—A full stock of supplies always on hand.

## WALL PAPER

It will pay you to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. We have the largest and one of the best selected stocks in this city, at prices which defy competition. Also a full line of

## WINDOW SHADES

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

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—The Mission to Lovers will meet on Monday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in Somerset Hall.

—Rev. Jas. Ballantyne, of Ottawa, formerly of South London, will occupy the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church tomorrow morning and evening.

—Gay Bros' Minstrels will appear at the Grand Opera House this afternoon and evening. A unique entertainment is given, and the specialties are first class. Special prices are advertised for the matinee.

—At Dundas Methodist Church tomorrow the choir will be assisted as both services by Miss Edith Hutchison, a vocalist of very high reputation in Parkdale, Toronto. In the evening Mr. McDonald, the well known baritone, will sing.

—R. W. Bro. Rowat, Massey D. D. G. M. of London district, will pay an official visit to the Tausan Lodge, No. 195, on Monday night next, when the annual election of officers takes place. The occasion promises to be one of great interest. On Thursday night the D. D. G. M. will visit Merrill Lodge, Dorchester Station.

—The contracts have been awarded for the new hotel at Port Stanley for Mr. Mat Loney, on the site of the old Bait House, and work will be commenced next week. It will be a two-story frame structure, with finished attic, spacious dining room, office, parlor and twenty bedrooms. The building will cost about \$4,500.

—The W. C. T. U. cooking school will re-open on Monday at Somerset Hall at 3 p.m. The instructions are under the supervision of Miss McLean, a most capable teacher. A free lecture will open the school on Monday. A large number are certain to take advantage of this commendable mode of education in the art of cooking.

—Last night the fourth sociable of the season was held in the Palace Dancing Academy, which was well filled by a merry party of dancers. Nothing tending to the enjoyment of their guests was omitted by Messrs. Dayton and McCormick, and the anticipation of spending a good time were fully realized by those who were present. Prof. Dayton's orchestra furnished excellent music.

—There are many comedies, but none that have pleased the public more than "The Private Secretary," which is to be again presented in this city Thursday, Dec. 6, by B. A. Bonta's comedians. The cast is an excellent one and contains the names of such well known favorites as Vera Hamilton, Doris Mitchell, Della Randall, Mrs. Fred Hooker and Norman Campbell, W. J. McCready, Fred Rashey and others. A perfect performance is assured and a comedy treat is in store for those who attend.

—The pastor of the First Presbyterian Church purposes preaching a series of discourses having special reference to young men. The first will be on Sunday evening, Dec. 2, to continue every alternate Sunday evening. There will be about ten in the course, and the first will be introductory and will be on "The young man and his place in the world." The line to be followed will be suggested by some of these titles: "The young man and his body," "The young man and his intellect," "The young man and pleasure," "The young man as a citizen," and so forth.

—The delegation from South London to the South Middlesex Liberal Convention yesterday were agreeably surprised at their return in the evening to the club room transformed in a cozy dining-room, and transformed into a supper awaiting their keen appetites after the long drive. That it was duly appreciated was very evident by the heartiness of the 30 odd delegates in their labor of love. Col. F. B. Leys, president of No. 6 Ward Liberal Club, who was in Detroit, came home by the 4:30 train expressly to entertain the company, and had to return to Detroit again today. The hearty thanks of those present were tendered to the colonel for his spontaneous thoughtfulness and generosity, not only on this occasion, but oftentimes, by vociferous cheers. Messrs. John Marshall and Aid. E. Parnell were also remembered for favors granted. The evening was passed pleasantly by playing whist, etc.

—Mr. Henry Saunders, one of London's best players on string instruments, and long and favorably known as the leading "cellist," will give lessons on the violin, viola and cello at the Conservatory of Music, 340 Dundas street, Mr. Saunders is a member of the "Saunders family," a name synonymous of musical culture in this city. He has had exceptional advantages for the study of music, and has studied with splendid teachers, among whom is one of Germany's greatest virtuosi, Rongge, now a resident of Philadelphia. Students will find it greatly to their advantage to study at the Conservatory. There they have something to work for, an ideal to reach by the plan of study that is used at that institution.

—Catarrah relieved in 10 to 60 minutes. One short puff of the breath through the flower, supplied with each bottle of Dana's Catarrah Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrah, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. At W. T. Strong's and B. A. Mitchell's.

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BERLIN, Nov. 20, 1894.

I take great pleasure in writing this testimonial, more especially as I was considered by our medical men to be incurable. I was very badly troubled with my liver and kidneys; my system was completely run down. I was a mere skeleton. The doctors told me they could do no more for me. The chief agent for Williams' Royal Crown Remedy induced me to try that medicine. In a very short time I began to improve, and finally I was completely cured. There are a great many others who were bad cases that I have recommended the remedy to who have been completely cured. I might mention that I was also very much troubled with asthma and bronchitis, and have been greatly benefited in these complaints from the same valuable "Royal Remedy"; in truth I am



## CHOICE CUTS OF MEATS.

TWO DIAGRAMS ILLUSTRATING HOW BEEVES ARE CUT.

After Reading This Article Carefully No Housewife Can be Swindled by Dishonest Butchers—How to Tell Well-Seasoned Meat.

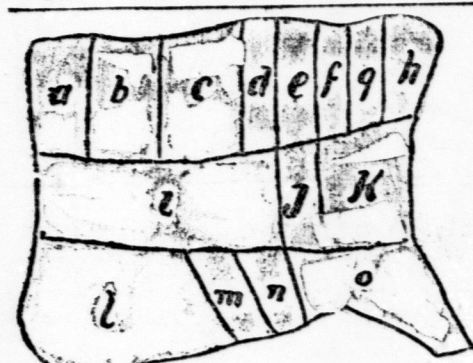
The beef is cut into four parts; two hind-quarters and two fore-quarters. The hind-quarter is the most valuable part of the animal, although the Jews discard it. In different sections of the country the side is divided differently. In the Boston markets the two short ribs are cut on the hind-quarter, whereas in New York and the Western States these ribs are left with the others on the fore-quarter. These two ribs are called in Boston the tip end of the sirloin; in New York and the west the first cut of the ribs. The different methods of cutting beef are so confusing to the housekeeper that it is well



EXPLANATION OF PLATE No. 1.—1. Names used in New York and the west; 2. Names generally used in New England. a. 1. First cut of ribs. 2. Tip end of sirloin. b. 1. Porterhouse steak or sirloin steak or roast. 2. Second cut of sirloin. c. 1. Flat-bone sirloin steak or roast. 2. First cut of sirloin. d. Has various names. e. Atch bone. f. Round. g. 1. Leg of beef. 2. Shank of the round. h. Veiny part of the round. i. Flank.

to be content with learning only the method practiced in her own locality. The two diagrams illustrating this article may help her. I have outlined only such cuts as are common all over the country. After having carefully studied these diagrams, take them to your butcher and he will locate the cuts that are not given here.

In section d, on the hind-quarter (see plate No. 1), the greatest diversity of modes of cutting exists; therefore, I have not given all the minor cuts, but have left this part clear for your local provision man to mark. Where the names are different in New York and New England and the west, I have given the New York and western names first. The New York and western prices are lower than in New England for prime cuts, but the dealers make up for this by cutting a larger amount of the cheaper parts with the prime cut. For example, in the best markets in New England a rib of sirloin is cut short, only a little part of the thin ribs, or the flank, being left on. Outside New England these pieces are cut long. As a rule, the shorter cuts at the higher price are the more economical. In most parts of New England, the sirloin steak is what



EXPLANATION OF PLATE No. 2.—1. Names used in New York and the west; 2. Names generally used in New England. a. 1. First cut of ribs with tip of sirloin. 2. First cut of ribs. b. Second cut of ribs. c. Third cut of ribs. d. e. Best chuck ribs. f. g. Poorer chuck ribs. h. Neck piece. i. Plate-piece or rattle ran. j. Shoulder of mutton. k. Sticking piece. l. Navel end of brisket. m. n. Brisket-piece. o. Shin and thick end of brisket.

is called porter-house in other parts of the country. The sirloin steak of New York is in the section marked d (see plate No. 1). Some of these steaks are fine, but often there is only a small part of tender meat on them, the butcher cutting them so as to take in the veiny part of the round. If one is paying the price of round steak there is no great injustice in this, but to pay for a high-priced steak and get such a cut as this is not right.

The quality of beef is indicated by color, texture and odor. Good beef will have a generous amount of meat in proportion to the bones. The lean meat will be firm, fine-grained, and of a rich, red color. The fat, a pale straw color, firm and dry; the suet will be dry and crumble easily.

If the beef has been hung long enough it will be a dark, purplish color when first cut, but after a few minutes' exposure to the air it will turn a bright red, and tiny beads of moisture will collect on the surface. Beef that is coarse-grained and dark generally comes from old animals. Very small beef, with a pink rather than a red color, is apt to be from cows. Although this beef is never rich in color and flavor, it is usually tender and sweet-flavored. Beef that has dark, yellow fat, with the suet tough and clammy, is not from a healthy animal. Pass it by, and choose something else for your dinner.—Good Housekeeping.

A Female Recruiting Sergeant. England has a woman recruiting sergeant. She is Miss Gould, of London, and she differs from the usual recruiting-sergeant in that she does not lie in wait for young volunteers at public houses and attract them by the brilliancy of her attire. She has worked among the poor for many years, and has lately turned her attention to young thieves. Having once got hold of them she never feels safe about them until they have accepted the Queen's shilling.

Scarcely a "New Woman." Mrs. Harrison, of Caribon, Me., is scarcely a "new woman," for she is seventy-one years old; but the "new woman" may point to her achievements with pride. She is a farmer and has a large dairy. Besides managing her farm and doing her household and dairy work this fall, she picked forty-one barrels of potatoes to pass the time.

## HOCKEY FOR THE GIRLS

A VIGOROUS OUTDOOR SPORT FOR THE COLD WEATHER.

The Duke and Duchess of Westminster Set the Vogue in England—Some Points It is Well to Know and to Remember.

Hockey is not played by young women to any great extent in this country, although quite a popular pastime with English girls.

It is only a matter of time, however, before a knowledge of hockey on land and on ice will be necessary to every girl's athletic education, and no arrangements for a house party will be complete without its stout ash sticks and rubber balls in readiness for play.

The Duke and Duchess of Westminster recently gave a large house party, and among the amusements, besides tennis, golf and hunting, was the exhilarating and vigorous game of hockey.

It is a pastime especially adapted for cold weather on account of the amount of running necessary, and racing about in the cold weather sends the players home in a glorious glow.

The game is played with a stout ash stick, with a crook at one end, and a tennis or rubber ball. It is manipulated in a field; there are two goals, facing each other; each side seeks to drive the ball between the posts protected by the other. Two are chosen as captains. The leader of the side in raises her hockey stick as high as she likes and gives the ball a vigorous drive off. After that no one is



GIRLS IN THE FIELD.

allowed to lift the stick higher than the knee, on penalty of getting "hocked."

They are bound to play on the right-hand side only, and may not turn round to hit left-handed. When they miss the ball, as is often the case, the less collected lose their heads, while others begin in despair to kick. This starts the ball towards a goal amidst tremendous excitement. An impetuous damsel flying to the rescue covers the ball with her skirts and commences hitting wildly; the others are a little chary of approaching this intrepid performer. One, more ingenious than the rest, catches her stick in her own, while another dribbles it off in triumph. Once more the ball is given into the open. The sport possesses plenty of opportunities for skill; it also possesses advantages for schoolgirls, as between hours quite a number of goals can be scored.

Before playing hockey on the ice a knowledge of skating is of course necessary.

### SPINE STRENGTHENING.

Why So Many School Children Suffer from Rickets.

Between a faulty position in sitting and standing and lateral curvature of the spine there seems a great gulf fixed, but those who study the scientific of a condition say there is only a small stream and that is bridged over.

As the twig is bent, so the tree grows, is claimed to be as true of physical as of vegetable life. That is to say the bones of young children are soft and will take the position in which they are habitually placed. Therefore much is to be heard as to the attitudes children should be made to take at school in writing or studying, or practicing at home on the piano. Recognizing the serious effects of carelessness in this line, physicians have looked thoughtfully into the matter and devised desks that should remedy the evil if possible. Orders they give



AT THE PIANO.

are that the seat for a child should not be deeper than the length of the thigh or higher than the length of the leg; its back ought not to be above the shoulders and should be arched so as to fit in the hollow of the back; a hard cushion or a false back would meet the requirement nicely. The back of the chair should slope backward slightly, forming an angle of 100 to 110 degrees with the seat and should serve as a support to the whole of the spine when a child leans backward. The distance from the top of the seat to the top of the table should be one-eighth the height of a girl or one-seventh of a boy. The edge of the table should be just over the edge of the chair, and the slope should be two inches to 12 in height.

So much for the desk and seat.

Next in importance is the attitude in sitting. The body should be set well into the chair, firmly touching the wood with the lower part of the same; trunk held erect; legs straight before trunk and

feet resting upon a sloping cricket, which steadies the legs. The forearms should rest two-thirds lengths on the table. This position keeps all the muscles and bones in the proper place. As this is the correct way to sit when older, it is well to train every child after this manner from a common sense standpoint, as all laws of physical culture are founded on practical reasons.

That many cases of lateral curvature of the spine are due to this laxity at school and at home with children who, having weak backs, assume continuous faulty attitudes there is no gainsaying.

A Berlin physician, having examined 200 school children who were writing, found in 160 cases that the trunk inclined. In 24 the trunk inclined toward the right, but the body twisted toward the left. In only six cases there was the trunk straight. In only 38 was the transverse axis of the body parallel with the desk.

Of course, it is true that grown people assume equally incorrect positions, but the frame is developed and the bones are less pliable. The weakest part of a child is that long stretch down the spinal column from the collar to the belt; a part that is more apt to wriggle and drop and twist and lounge than any other portion of their anatomy.

Continuous muscular action is necessary for holding it erect and favorable conditions must be supplied to aid the body. If not, the spinal column bends, the muscles are overstretched and distortion results.

The stir created by the abolishing of benches and other improper seats in school, has made many mothers so anxious concerning a possible curvature



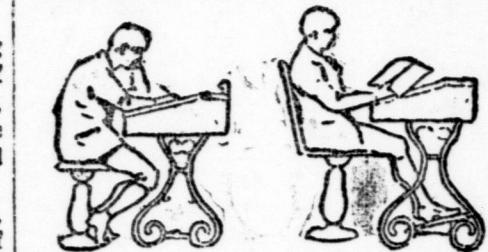
GIRLS IN THE FIELD.

in their children's spines, that they have had their backs photographed and these pictures carried to a doctor. This is an excellent way for the surgeons to keep informed of a growing child.

Even if no serious spinal trouble is developed from sitting badly, excessive round shoulders or badly prominent shoulder-blades as a result will ruin a figure or walk for after life.

Troubles that arise from faulty positions are what the surgeons term proximate causes; the predisposing causes are rickets, want of nutrition, inheritance and poverty that brings about so much of the deformity of the world. These can only be remedied; the other can be averted.

Even older people, those whose backs are weak and continually "drooping," when they assume a sitting position can strengthen them marvelously by a system of gymnastics. The best recommended is to lie on a lounge with the head drooping over the end; in this position use dumb bells. It will be found to develop the muscles about the



THE SCHOOL DESK.

spine and those of the neck. Steels and other mechanical appliances are apt to weaken the muscles.

These curvatures are more likely in school girls than school boys; the former eat less, and the back is never so strong. The way to sleep is another anxious question with the doctors. The method of the Indian is always the best; flat on the back with little or no pillow.

Nothing is so restful as this attitude, as anyone will find out by spreading a rug on the floor and lying down this way an hour before dinner. In no other attitude are the muscles so completely relaxed.

### A Fashionable Fancy.

If she is a woman of fashion she must have among her dainty belongings this winter a velvet hat and muff to match. When many hats are a possibility have the one of velvet very large. A bewitching hat is of black velvet, with a wide brim and a soft Tam O'Shanter crown of cerise velvet studded with steel beads. Four black tips nod over the crown as its trimming. The muff, which is sold with this hat, is a fancy affair of black velvet with two silken petalled crimson roses fastened at the centre. The muff is suspended from black satin ribbons with a rosebud or two fastened to the ribbon near the collar.

Italy Now in the Swim. Signorina Theresina Labriola, the daughter of a well-known Italian house, was recently graduated from the law department of the University of Rome, with the degree of Doctor of Law—one the first to accomplish this result in modern Italy.

### Coffee to be the Fad.

Coffee is to be more fashionable than tea this season, and as a result nervousness and neuralgia will increase among the women whose nerves and stomachs are not strong enough to stand the very strong stimulating which good coffee undoubtedly is.

## BEATRICE WAS INTERVIEWED.

A Story Which Miss Harraden Enjoys Telling on Herself.

Beatrice Harraden, according to an article in Demarest's Monthly, had a somewhat remarkable experience with an interviewer, but she had to pay tribute to his skill and ingenuity.

"One young man who wanted to interview me and whom I declined to see," said Miss Harraden, "waited about all day. Towards evening my friends informed him that I was going to the photographer's on the following day, and, of course, it would be useless for him to call. He simply asked the name of the photographer and went away. He was very intelligent, my friends said, and added that he was a Harvard man."

"The second morning after that imagine my surprise at seeing a three-column interview with me in one of the big dailies. It was a very discreet interview, nothing in it to offend me, and gave in my own words my views of my book on religion, politics, woman suffrage and no end of things. The interview was signed by the young man who had waited about so patiently and whom I had declined to see."

"But how did this strange writer get this interview containing my own words? Where had I uttered them? Ah! I began to have some suspicions. The young man who had assisted the photographer in taking my picture the day before asked me some very intelligent off-hand questions, and I talked with him freely. Recalling the conversation, I recognized its exact reproduction in this three-column interview. Then I remembered that as the young man conversed with me, now and then suggesting a different pose for my head or hand, and so on, he glanced frequently towards a small inner room, where another young man sat writing, apparently posting account books. What! Could this be the young man? I had never seen him, remember. Well, by next mail my suspicions were confirmed. Yes, it was he. He made a sweeping confession. The assistant photographer was actually the newspaper representative who had determined to interview me; the young man in the adjoining room, who seemed to be a bookkeeper, was really a stenographer. The one talked, the other took down all that was said."

And was Miss Harraden vexed, and did she call the clever reporter a "disagreeable man?" Instead, she frankly confessed that she didn't mind it.

### HAS HAD 369 DESCENDANTS.

Mrs. Christina Bordner Celebrates Her 105th Birthday.

Mrs. Christina Bordner celebrated her one hundred and fifth birthday at her home, two miles east of Lewiston, Ill., on Oct. 26, 1894. She is one of the most remarkable persons in Illinois, if not in the United States. Born in Pennsylvania Oct. 26, 1789, her maiden name was Losh. She was married to Peter Bordner in 1810, and their married life extended over a period of seventy-one years. He died Sept. 11, 1881, lacking but a few months of being one hundred years old. He was born July 4, 1782. It is doubtful if there is a parallel case in the United States.



Mother Bordner's one hundredth birthday five years ago was the occasion of a great family reunion, all the living children being present, together with a great number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The total number of Mrs. Bordner's descendants is not exactly known, but this is nearly correct: Children, 13; grandchildren, 102; great-grandchildren, 238; great-great-grandchildren, 26—total, 369. After the death of her husband Mrs. Bordner made a journey to Texas almost every winter to visit her children who live in that State. She made her last visit there in her one hundredth year.

Mother Bordner's hearing is still good, her eyes are bright and clear and her voice strong. In the last few weeks, however, she has begun to fail rapidly, though she still walks about the house unassisted. She has been a constant smoker for more than twenty-five years. She was ten years old when Washington died, and remembers that event.

She is well-to-do financially. She lives with her son Moses, and is constantly attended by some member of his family and by her daughter, Mrs. Temperance Bass.

### Dr. Sophia Jex-Blake.

The woman to whom is due much of the credit of winning the very stronghold of opposition to women in medicine—Edinburgh University—over to a more modern and progressive attitude is Dr. Sophia Jex-Blake. Edinburgh obstinately held out against the movement which swept over the rest of Great Britain several years ago, and it was not until 1893 a woman could get a doctor's degree in the city. Then Dr. Jex-Blake, who had been forced to go abroad to get her own degree, saw in the surrender of St. Andrew's hope for women in Edinburgh University. She went to work with renewed zeal, and the result was that the fortress yielded. Women studying medicine may henceforth matriculate at Edinburgh University.

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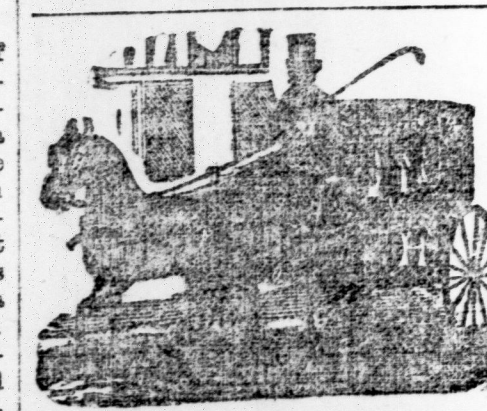
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## JAPANESE WRESTLERS.

THE GIANTS WHO ARE TO FIGHT AGAINST THE CHINESE.

They Can Lift 300 Pounds of Solid Bone and Muscle as Though the Task Were Nothing—Queer Ways of Getting Into Condition.

I see that the most famous wrestlers of Japan have offered their services to the Emperor in the war with China. They have sent a delegation to him at Hiroshima, asking that they be sent to Korea and be given a place in the Japanese army. These men have done a great deal in the crude wars of the past, but it is doubtful whether they will be of much use in connection with Gatling guns and Winchester rifles. They form a curious class of the Japanese people, and they are "like no other athletes on the face of the globe. They have entirely different methods of training from our prize fighters, and John Sullivan or Corbett would laugh at their corpulent frames. They would think them puffy and flabby, and would expect to see them go all to pieces at a blow. Still, I venture to say that the Japanese giants could stand several rounds with either Sullivan or Corbett, and they could probably throw either of these muscular Americans in a wrestling bout.

They seem to be a race of their own. They are taller and heavier than the ordin-



WAITING FOR THE SIGNAL.

ary Japanese, and many of them are over six feet in height. The Japanese man is no taller than the average American girl. He has a long body and short legs. He is as straight as a stick, but he is stocky rather than tall. These wrestlers weigh from 300 to 350 pounds, and they are mountains of fat and beef. They eat quantities of meat, while the other people of Japan live largely upon vegetables, rice and fish. They drink *cup* and beer by the gallon, and Prof. Burton of the Imperial University, who has taken the best photographs of them, told me how two wrestlers whom he was entertaining one day in order to get their pictures each drank two dozen bottles of beer and great quantities of soda water, ginger ale and claret. These wrestlers have features much the same as the ordinary Japanese, though their heads are much larger, and more like cannon balls than anything else. They wrestle almost stark naked, and the only hair I could see on their bodies was under their armpits, and that which was put up in the old Japanese style on the tops of their heads. They shave their heads from the forehead to the crown, leaving that over the ears and at the back to grow long, and tying it up on the top of the head in a queue like a door-knocker. They are by no means fierce-looking, and when I visited the wrestling matches I was taken among them and chatted with some of them through my interpreter. I felt their muscles, and they were as hard as iron, and what I had supposed to be great lumps of fat I found to be bundles of muscle.

These wrestlers date back almost to the beginning of Japanese history. The Daimios kept a corps of them about their persons, and when the princes traveled over the country they always had some of these men with them. They gave exhibitions at funerals and wedding processions, and they are mentioned in Japanese history as far back as 24 years before Christ. About 500 years before Columbus and his band of Spanish pirates discovered America the throne of Japan was the prize of a wrestling match. The Emperor had two sons. Whether they were twins or not I don't know, but they both aspired to the throne. Their father told them each to pick out a champion wrestler, and the one who backed the victor should be Emperor. The boys agreed to this, and the successful backer succeeded his father. From that time to this wrestling has gone on all over Japan, and Japanese history is filled with the exploits of wrestlers. There are regular matches held every year in the big cities, and those in Tokio and Osaka last week, and the champions of the eastern and western parts of the empire are pitted against each other. Not long ago wrestling became a great fad, and one of the cabinet ministers, I am told, entered the ring, while the noblest men of the empire were ready to meet all comers. In 1883 Count Kuroda, the Prime Minister, gave wrestling a great boom, and during the last year some of the most famous matches ever held in Japan have taken place.

I saw famous matches in both Tokio and Osaka, and I spent one day at a wrestling match in the Japanese capital, in which

120 of the greatest wrestlers of Japan struggled together. The wrestling began at 10 o'clock in the morning and lasted until 5 in the afternoon, and there was not a minute during this time that wrestlers were not in the ring. But let me give you some idea of one of these Japanese prize-fights. Imagine the biggest circus tent you have ever seen, spread out upon a network of bamboo poles so that it covers about 10,000 people. These sit on the ground and in boxes or on platforms which are built up perhaps 10 feet above the ground. In the centre of the crowd there is a little pavilion about 30 feet square, supported by four posts as large around as telegraph poles. This pavilion is trimmed with red, and its posts are wrapped with red cloth, while about its top there is a curtain of blue. It has a raised foundation perhaps two feet high and a ring of rice bags runs around its floor, enclosing a circle 12 feet in diameter, which is floored with black earth.

This is the famed wrestling ring of Japan, and in such rings all these matches are fought. The giants struggle inside the rice bags, and if one can throw the other over these or can fling him to the earth he is proclaimed the victor. At each corner of this pavilion, against one of the red posts, sits a sober, dark-faced, heavy-browed Japanese, dressed in a black kimono. He is raised upon cushions, and sits cross-legged, and he forms one of the judges in case there is a dispute as to the decision of the umpire. In the centre of the ring stands the umpire, wearing the old brocade costume of the days of the Daimios. He has a black lacquer fan in his hand. He screeches out his voice as though he had the colic and was screaming with pain, but his shrill cries penetrate to every part of the circus, and long training of great importance on the ground back of the ring, and on the platforms. Each has a little tobacco box before him, with some coals of fire in it. All sit cross-legged, and nearly all smoke little metal pipes with bowls as big as a thimble.

But let us take a look at the wrestlers. There are scores of them squatting about the ring just outside of the rice bags. They are all naked, with the exception of a band of blue silk, four inches wide, which runs round their waists and between their legs and is tied in a knot at the back. This has a fringe about four inches long, which falls to their thighs, but further than this they have no more clothes than had Adam when he was gardening before he had eaten the apple. Here come two into the ring. They are the most famous wrestlers of the East and the West, and the people received them with clapping. What giants they are, and how queerly they act! At the corners there are buckets of water. They walk up to these and gulp down great swallows. They fill their mouths and squirt the fluid into the air so that it falls back in a spray over their cream-colored bodies. They take bits of paper and wipe themselves off, and then they look about on the audience and show their muscles, while a yell goes up from 5,000 throats. They pound their naked chests with their fists. They slap their brawny thighs. They lift their legs up as high as their shoulders, and they stamp their feet down on the well-packed earth so that the pavilion trembles as though a cyclone were passing through it.

Look at that man's arm. It is as big around as Grover Cleveland's thigh, and the belt of the champion would loosely fit the waist of Wilson Shannon Bissell. He looks more like a man with the dropsy than a great athlete, and his body seems to be padded with great bunches of fat. He has a front like a saloon keeper and his cheeks shine like a butcher's. He is the champion of the east and the man from the west is almost as large. Now the two giants walk to opposite sides of the ring. They bow to the umpire and judges, and then squat down on their heels and look at each other. They come to the centre of the ring. They bend over and rest their fists on the floor. They poke their great heads to the front, and their almond eyes almost burst from their buttonhole sockets. How they stare at each other! They are waiting for the signal to close. Now they rest for a moment, picking up

the dirt from the ring and rubbing it under their armpits and over their bodies. They kneel and close again. The umpire breathes together, and then gives the signal. As he does so, they crouch like tigers and spring into each other's arms. Each tries to grab the belt of the other. They wriggle their arms round one another, and you almost hear their ribs crack. The bunches of fat have become mountains of muscle, and both arms and legs look like iron. Their punches shrink in. Now the giant of the west has reached over the straining back of him of the east, and has grasped the band of blue silk which runs round his waist. He lifts that 300 pounds as though it were nothing, and he throws him a jerk over the rice bags.

How the people yell! Some of them take off their clothes and throw them into the ring, and will redeem them with presents of money at the end of the day. They call out the name of the victor, and some of them hug each other in their delight at the success of their man. There is no sign of pool-selling, though I am not sure but that some betting goes on. The defeated gathers himself up and walks away with bowed head. The victor goes to one side of the ring and squats down on his heels while the umpire holds up his hands and proclaims him successful. The prize is awarded and the apron of silk embroidered with gold is shown to the people. The victor receives it, and with his seconds behind him he marches away.

Then the couple enter the ring, and the same sort of struggle goes on. Some matches last no more than a minute, but other men are so evenly pitted that they strain for a quarter of an hour before one is victorious. The snakes of the Laocoon never gripped their victims more tightly and ribs are often broken, and men have been killed in these terrible struggles. Some wrestlers throw their opponents from one side of the ring to the other. Now and then one strikes a post and his skull is cracked open. There is no striking or hitting, and the rules are as rigid as those of our prize fighters. There are 48 different falls, and the umpires stop the matches at a single mismovement, and they now and then call a halt in order that their belts may be more tightly tied.

The Japanese have very queer methods of physical training. These wrestlers pound their muscles to make them strong. They butt with their shoulders against posts, and they stamp the earth to strengthen the muscles of their legs. They have a wonderful strength of back and wrist, and a common test of strength is what is called wrist wrestling. Two of the men will sit opposite each other, with a little table between them. On this they will rest the bare elbows of their right arms, and grasping each other's hands will twist and turn, and see which can break the hold of the other.

The acrobats can bend themselves into all sorts of shapes, and their little boys go about through the streets and perform acrobatic feats which would be considered wonders in our circus. The jinnick, *shu*, is used all over Japan. It is, you know, a baby victoria on two wheels. It is, in fact, human muscle that still runs the land of Japan.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

DOWNED AT LAST.

THE LATE DR. McCOSH.

students lovingly called him, will be the subject of endless chat and reminiscence. Dr. McCosh was a tall, broad man of imposing presence. In the later years of his presidency—he resigned in 1888—he was decidedly stooped, the result of much labor at his study desk. But he lost nothing of his majesty for that reason, for his face, always very impressive, then took upon it the added majesty of years and white hairs.

As he grew older his complexion paled to whiteness, but his cheeks retained the glow of healthy manhood. His eyes never lost their brilliant directness, and bespoke a mind ripened rather than impaired by age, and a judgment keener and sharper and more unerring. His hair, worn long and turned to pure whiteness, curled about a broad, high and majestic brow, the more impressive for the wrinkles that grew deeper year by year, and the curling white whiskers that straggled a short distance down his cheeks added to the force and picturesqueness of a strong and remarkable face.

His dress befitted his bearing. He always wore, except in the hot June days toward the close of the college year, a long sweeping Prince Albert coat over black waistcoat and trousers. He often wore a silk hat, but varied this sometimes with a derby, which, if not always in the mode, was invariably of dignified proportions. His walk was rapid for one of his years and indicative of the physical vigor which he retained long after he was entitled to it.

He was fond of a broad old fashioned collar, which, with dignified white lawn, accorded admirably with the rare dignity of his presence. Gold rimmed glasses usually dangled from a chain or ribbon around his neck. Until the end approached Dr. McCosh seldom carried a cane. Dr. McCosh's tongue always remained intensely Scotch. His brogue was as rich in the later days of his sway as it was when he assumed the presidency in 1828. This was particularly true in conversation, and it served to mark his personality all the more strongly.

It helped to endear him still more to the students, too, through that mysterious principle which makes a foreign flavor, if musical, attractive to the ear. Dr. McCosh's brogue was always musical. It seemed also to add strength to a manner of speech already commanding by reason of the quality of mind that prompted it. His home was the fine old Potter mansion, of historic fame in the early century, which was purchased by the college to become the residence of its successive presidents. From here he went every morning early to the college chapel, where he presided over the morning service, and then plunged into the day's labors.

## McCOSH OF PRINCETON.

SOMETHING OF FAMOUS PRESIDENT'S INTERESTING PERSONALITY.

A Man Well Known to Very Many Canadians—He Had Great Force, a Kindly Heart, a Scotch Brogue and a Quick Temper.

The death of Dr. James McCosh, for twenty years the honored and much beloved president of Princeton College, had long been expected by thousands of former students in every part of the country, whose memories of college and campus life are indissolubly mingled with pleasing and sometimes humorous recollections of the self-willed, white haired old gentleman, whose sway was so absolute and whose ways as seemingly tyrannical as his heart was kindly and gentle.

Nevertheless, the news of his end was a distinct shock, and it is likely that for many a long day to come "Jimmy," as the



THE LATE DR. McCOSH.

students lovingly called him, will be the subject of endless chat and reminiscence. Dr. McCosh was a tall, broad man of imposing presence.

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He taught regular classes in psychology and philosophy, and organized several optional classes for special students, which he presided over himself. He was seen much around the campus through the day and was much in the library. He was always present at faculty meetings, and assumed the personal direction of everything in college management, even to the matter of firing and disciplining delinquent students. To be summoned before the faculty in those days was an experience that no student longed to have. The delinquent was led into a small room lined with chairs, in which sat grave professors in solemn and silent state. The charge upon which he was arraigned was read and a member of the faculty proceeded to question him about it.

If the student attempted to excuse himself, Dr. McCosh, who sat in a big chair at the head of the room, could never restrain himself. With flushing face he would abandon his judicial capacity, take the role of prosecutor summarily from the hands of the official who held it, and, in the student phrase, "jump on the neck" of the offender, often browbeating him unmercifully.

But if the delinquent made frank avowal, even without confessing penitence, would look at him sternly, but with a suggestion of kindness in his gaze, and dismiss him with a lecture that generally began fiercely and ended temperately.

The character of these "judgment day" faculty meetings is well indicated by the first question which an offender's fellows invariably put to him on his reappearance on the campus. It was never, "What did they do to you?" but "What did Jimmy say?"

Hot headed and at times unreasonable as the president was, he was the students' idol. The boys fairly loved him. Sometimes they took advantage of his vanity for some sly fun, as, for instance, when he, enumerating the great names of philosophy, would modestly omit his own. Then the class would cry out in unison,

"And McCosh; don't forget to mention McCosh!"

This would please the Doctor amazingly, and he would say, in a deprecating way, "Thank you, thank you, gentlemen," and go on with his lecture, while the class would smile joyously for half an hour afterward.

But this sort of fun was kindly; and there was no other sort in "Jimmy's" class room.

A Canadian minister who graduated at Princeton recently visited him. At that time alone that was making him crumble. He was very happy, he said.

"And my chief happiness," he added, "is in following the careers of me boys in the big world. Me boys are making names for themselves, are they not?"

RUBINSTEIN.

The illustrious musician and greatest pianist next to Liszt.

With the death of Anton Rubinstein, which occurred at Peterhof near St. Petersburg, one of the greatest figures in the history of music passes into immortality. Both as a composer and an instrumentalist he occupied a position so distinctive, so individual, that he may be said to have had neither predecessors nor contemporaries. He was a Hebrew by birth, a German by education, a Russian by baptism, sentiment and sympathy. His native place was Wechotenez, a Bessarabian village. Until a few years ago he believed that his birthday was Nov. 30, 1830, but a search of the village records proved conclusively that the correct date was Nov. 28, 1829. The discovery is of so recent a date that few biographical dictionaries will be found with the correction.

Rubinstein was a year old when the Czar Nicholas issued his famous ukase which would have deprived the Russian Hebrews of all their possessions. Roman Rubinstein, Anton's grandfather, a man of great force of character, assembled at Berditscheff, in the Government of Kiev, the whole of the family, numbering some sixty persons. His authority as head of the family being recognized, he commanded them all to be baptized as Christians in accordance with the law. There were no musicians on the paternal side of Rubinstein's family. Those anxious to prove that all special tendencies are due to heredity will be gratified to learn that his mother, Clara Leventon, was a good pianist. He was only six when his mother began to teach him to play. Other teachers followed—men of eminence—but Rubinstein never forgot the first, and even at the summit of his career he valued the criticism of his mother above that of any one else.

In Moscow, whither the family had moved, Rubinstein became the pupil of Villoeng, a Franco-Russian, who had studied under John Field, the pianist and composer, who spent the greater part of his life in Russia. As a tot of ten, Rubinstein, whose industry in his piano studies had been remarkable, made his debut. The era of infant prodigies had reached what seemed then to be its apogee—it was



ANTON RUBINSTEIN.

the epoch of Palmer, of the sisters Milanoff, of Sophie Bohrer. Rubinstein was a success. His professor took him to Paris. There he tried for admittance to the Conservatoire, but was refused. He then visited London, Copenhagen and Amsterdam. After a three years' stay in Moscow, on his return he went to Berlin, where Dehn, the master of Glinka, gave him lessons in composition. In 1849, still a stripling, he was in Vienna teaching others. In 1850 he was back in Russia, and his first opera was then produced in St. Petersburg. In 1854, thanks to the patronage of the Grand Duchess Helena, wife of the Grand Duke Michael, brother of the Emperor Nicholas, he founded the Societe Musicale de Russie, of which the Conservatoire is a branch.

He made a tour of all the European capitals. For eight years he remained in active management of the Conservatoire. Then commenced again his peregrinations, which continued till his death. This country he visited in 1872.

His personal appearance was one that left a deep impression on one's memory, and continually had tired, worn-out feelings. My rest at night seemed to dome no good, and I always felt tired out in the morning.

"I had been taking various medicines and was getting worse all the time. At last I decided to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial. I procured a bottle, and took it according to direction, and found its effects wonderful. Before I had used the first bottle I began to improve; after I had used the second bottle I felt as well as ever I did in my life. It had banished all aches and pains, my nervousness was all gone, and the tired and worn-out feelings were banished. I can go to bed now and sleep well, and rise in the morning rested and refreshed."

I have recommended Paine's Celery Compound to my friends who were suffering from the same troubles as I had, and all have been greatly benefited. Knowing what it has done, I can cheerfully recommend it to any person suffering from kidney disease.

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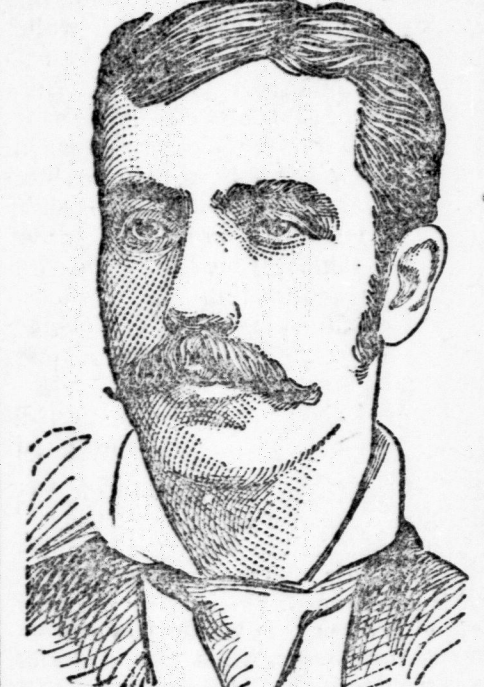
Faine's Celery Compound Cures Mr. C. F. Kevill, of Dunsford, Ont.

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Mr. C. F. Kevill, Dunsford, Ont., is doing a work among the sick and diseased that no other medicine has ever done; it cures the worst cases and raises up those who have been pronounced incurable. The following testimony from Mr. C. F. Kevill, of Dunsford, Ont., is strong, convincing, cheering and comforting:



"I wish to testify in favor of the wonderful curative powers of Paine's Celery Compound for two reasons; first in justice to the proprietors; and secondly, for the benefit of suffering humanity.

"For the past fifteen years I have been troubled with diseased kidneys. I am engaged in the manufacture of cheese, and am obliged to work more or less in a standing posture. At times I found it almost impossible to work owing to severe pains across my kidneys. Of course, after working in a standing position for a time, I would find it very difficult to straighten up at once, and could only do so after repeated efforts.

"Of late years, while laboring under these severe attacks I became very nervous, and continually had tired, worn-out feelings. My rest at night seemed to dome no good, and I always felt tired out in the morning.

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SUPPLEMENT TO DAILY ADVERTISER---SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1894.

We shall never agree in opinion, but we may agree in love. We shall never agree in politics, but we may agree in patriotism. Let us find our unity in our spirit and not in our framework.—[Joseph Parker

The Dominion Alliance, over the signature of its president, Mr. J. R. Dougall, has petitioned the Quebec Legislature to provide for the taking of a vote in that Province on the question of entirely prohibiting the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquor. It is, however, doubtful if the Legislature will respond to the request in the affirmative.

Rev. Dr. Hole, dean of Rochester, is one of the popular and well-known lecturers and preachers of England. He does not believe in either total abstinence or prohibition—his view being somewhat antiquated on both these subjects—but he does believe something more ought to be done to stop drunkenness, which is now one of the great hindrances to the success of the church. In a popular lecture in Toronto a few evenings ago he declared his belief that the men who get drunk "ought to be whipped." He would not deny the drinker the personal liberty of drinking, but still would infringe on his liberty of drinking as much as he wants to, having once commenced. His position reminds us of the late Dr. Jewett's remark, that to allow a man the full facilities for drinking and then to punish him for getting drunk is very much like giving a man an emetic and then blaming him for getting sick at the stomach.

### From a Business Standpoint.

who are total abstainers from purely business reasons. Prohibition can be well vindicated on purely economic considerations.

An ably conducted American journal has just been saying: "Life insurance companies find the moderate drinker a more dangerous risk and his mortality greater, hence refuse to insure him at ordinary rates, or at all. Mercantile agencies find that business conducted by moderate drinkers is more precarious and followed by a greater number of failures, hence rate such firms low as to responsibility. Railroad companies find that accidents and losses increase under the care of moderate drinkers; that the income and stability of the road are diminished, compared with the same service by total abstainers. Capital everywhere discovers by figures and statistics, which have no other meaning, that under the care and control of moderate or excessive drinkers the losses, perils and risks of business are increased."

The Hamilton Templar, the organ of Mr. Marter, seems impressed with the idea that it can best promote prohibition interests to defame and shake confidence in a large number of temperance workers outside of its own immediate circle. Within the past few months such well-known and long-tried workers as the Hon. G. W. Ross, Joseph Tait, ex-M.P.P., Mr. Newton W. Rowell, of Toronto, Dr. J. J. MacLaren, W. H. Orr, ex-Mayor Fleming, of Toronto, Sidney Fisher, ex-M.P., Rev. Dr. Dewart, and a large number of others, have been pointed out among unreliaables, and a considerable number of the old and well-known temperance journals, including such as the Christian Guardian, the Canada Presbyterian and a number of old-time dailies and weeklies over the country have been characterized as found wanting regarding their duty. Fortunately all such are not standing in need of a certificate of character from that source. To some, however, who may not know them, and who take their impressions from the source referred to, a very curious impression has been conveyed, and a great injustice has been done. It is no wonder that this journal has also been placed in the same company. We have hesitated to notice remarks and insinuations made, time and again, which have been simply slanderous, because we have not desired to give even the appearance of an evil habit of quarreling with co-workers.

x x x

The Templar's remarks regarding the recent election in this city are much in keeping with its course regarding a number of other elections during the present year. We shall not attempt to characterize them here, or even to refer to them further than is necessary to correct downright misrepresentations. The recent election of Mr. Hobbs, a Liberal, over Mr. Essery, a Conservative, and the action of a large number of leading London temperance electors is denounced as "this very demonstration of tyranny, perfidy and moral rottenness of party methods," and a considerable more to that purport. All this comes about because certain temperance men, in their wisdom, thought it better to support the election of Mr. Hobbs, who has given the most satisfactory assurance that he will give hearty and loyal support to the Mowat Government in carrying out its prohibition pledges, which even old-time and prominent Conservatives declared to be "eminently satisfactory" when given, and which the great majority of the temperance people of this Province have deemed such ever since.

Mr. Hobbs is represented as an anti-Prohibitionist and Mr. Essery, on the other hand, as a life-long temperance man and a consistent Prohibitionist. We do not wish to detract one word from Mr. Essery's personal reputation or consistency as a temperance man. Of his claims for prohibition support we will refer further on. As to Mr. Hobbs' position, we have no hesitation in saying that the Templar has deliberately kept back a part of the truth and misled those of its readers who have

began. Will it be believed that Mr. Marter's organ deliberately withholds these facts from its readers, while taking pains to denounce the member-elect and his supporters? And yet all this is palmed off as an independent and impartial criticism in the best interests of prohibition!

x x x

The remarks regarding the Hon. G. W. Ross are also exceedingly unfair and unjust. He addressed a public meeting in the city the same night that Mr. Hobbs first gave his prohibition pledge on the public platform. He did not, under the circumstances, discuss the prohibition question. This silence the Templar declares to be "treason to Prohibition," and "a dreadful humiliation to any man of principle." The fact is pointed out as evidence that the Mowat Government does not stand for Prohibition! Fortunately Mr. Ross or the Government does not need to go to that source for a character, or they would have stripped of such long ago. The Mowat Government stand committed before the country more strongly to prohibition, to the full extent of their powers, than on any other one public question. It is the only question on which the Premier has given a written assurance and handed that assurance over to the Prohibitionists for safe keeping and future reference. Attempt to explain that away, or shake confidence in it as much as their detractors will, the facts are well known and understood all over the country.

"Why then did not Mr. Ross go on and discuss it?" That was simply unnecessary. Mr. Ross and Mr. Dryden, two members of the Government, came to London to answer objections that had been urged against the Government's acts and policy. No objection had been made against their prohibition policy. Mr. Marter, as leader of the Opposition, declared himself in favor of that policy and a supporter of it. So did Mr. Essery, the Opposition candidate. Where was the need of defending a policy that was not attacked? The intelligent electors of London well enough understood that.

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This journal did not deem it necessary to make any strong prohibition appeals when both candidates declared themselves for the measure, and the Templar coolly assures the public it was because it "did not dare" to do so. It required very little courage to "appeal" for support for a measure which both candidates pledged themselves in favor of. And yet our silence, Royal Templars are told, "is in itself remarkably significant." How mole hills are magnified into mountains when a case must needs be made out!

Regarding Hon. Mr. Dryden's remarks concerning Mr. Marter's position the same censor goes on to assert that he "sneered at Marter's mainly utterances" and Ross "listened without a word of rebuke." What Mr. Dryden did was to point out, in a straightforward way, the difference between the two parties on this question. Mr. Marter declared for prohibition, personally, as did Mr. Essery, but he took pains to say that he spoke for himself and not for his party, as the new Conservative members had not yet decided on one line of policy on the question. Mr. Dryden clearly showed that, under the circumstances, there was no assurance whatever that a Conservative Government, should one be formed, would stand committed to the measure, while, on the other hand, the Mowat Government was thoroughly committed to it. The difference was a very significant one. No wonder Mr. Ross "listened without a word of rebuke."

he was the most reliable Prohibitionist of the two? Has not the Templar deliberately kept back these important facts from the honest-meaning temperance workers it undertakes to keep well informed?

The same unfair and unjust methods have been resorted to in a large number of cases throughout the year, and so far as we now remember, these have all been in opposition to the only Government Ontario ever had, or Canada ever had that stood pledged to a progressive programme of temperance reform. The members of that Government have, nearly every one of them, been denounced as unworthy of confidence in the matter, while on the other hand important facts have been concealed, over and over again, regarding the anomalous position of their opponents. All these things have been done with solemn protests of "fidelity to principle" which may be correct enough, but at the same time with better denunciations against workers who were years in the work when their denouncer was yet in swaddling clothes, and who have seldom or ever seen their motives impugned, or their honesty of purpose questioned except in the columns of "a friendly journal."

The following letter on the recent London election is of more than local interest. It is addressed to the Montreal Witness:

As a constant reader of the Witness, and a Prohibitionist of long standing, with considerable experience in temperance legislation, in both municipal and parliamentary life, with many true friends of prohibition I was pained to see in the Witness of Saturday last an article headed, "The London Election," in which temperance men in the pending election there are advised to vote for Mr. Essery, the candidate out against Sir Oliver Mowat, and who would defeat him if he could; and against Mr. Hobbs, who is pledged to vote for prohibition and Mr. Mowat, leader of the first Government in Canada having the courage and manliness to make prohibition a part of the Government policy, and agreeing to stand or fall by it, which seems very inconsistent for temperance men, and most suicidal to the cause of prohibition.

I have no doubt the advice was sincerely given as a friend of prohibition, but, nevertheless, it was, I think, a mistake. As coming from a friend, it will do much more harm than if from an open and avowed enemy.

The practical effect of this advice, if acted upon, would present the curious and absurd spectacle of Prohibitionists voting so as to defeat the first Government we had ready to carry that by making it a Government measure; and staking the existence of the Government on the issue, and might result in the defeat of Sir Oliver Mowat; and of prohibition, too, and would throw it back a quarter of a century by the action of its professed friends.

It is clear from what the Witness states, as well as from other information, that Mr. Marter does not and cannot promise that his followers or even a majority of them will support prohibition, or that will, if attaining power, make it a Government measure, by which he will stand or fall; he has made no such promise for his party; they may do as they like; and his appeal to the temperance people of London, announcing himself as a personal abstinence and Prohibitionist was a blind to get temperance votes to defeat Messrs. Hobbs and Mowat, and prohibition as well; and in that case, he did not and could not guarantee that he would be in a position to give us prohibition; it was asking us to throw away the substance and grasp the shadow. It was an error to say that Mr. Marter was elected by the prohibition vote in Toronto; it was the P. P. A., vote that elected him, and defeated Mr. Tait, a life-long Prohibitionist, who, at a prohibition caucus, before the contest began, was selected as the prohibition candidate, and not Mr. Marter. Besides this, his being an abstainer and personal Prohibitionist loses much of its importance when it is recollected that he was said to be the hero, and was elected a few years ago in Muskoka, by the notorious frozen whisky brigade. The adage that a man's company reveals the truth man may apply here. As for Mr. Essery, his antecedents have been so erratic, everything by turns, and nothing very long, makes him a very uncertain quantity to rely on to carry prohibition, or any other important measure, even had he the power, which he has not.

Contrast the position and influence of Mr. Marter and his follower, Mr. Essery, by whom he wishes to defeat Mr. Hobbs, and through him Sir Oliver Mowat and his Government, with the influence and position of the Mowat Government, which has worked up a feeling in the Province, to sustain the Government in its pledge to give us prohibition, and no true temperance man can consistently vote against Mr. Hobbs and Mr. Mowat, and thus

possibly defeat prohibition; when all true temperance men, and especially Mr. Mowat and his Government, would have good reason to exclaim: "Save us from pretended, but false or mistaken friends of prohibition."

What is the justification offered for this advice? Simply that Mr. Essery is a professed abstainer while Mr. Hobbs is not, though pledged to support Sir Oliver Mowat and his prohibition bill. Faith in the fussy professions of some politicians of being abstainers and Prohibitionists even, may well be shaken by this time; as many of them in Parliament, from Foster downwards, have voted against prohibition and a plebiscite as well, sidetracking them by royal liquor commissions and such worthless things, and continue to vote to keep a Government in power whose policy is on record as being against prohibition on principle. I would not give a fig for a profession of being an abstainer and Prohibitionist from one who sustains a Government that tells him they are opposed to prohibition. One vote from a man like Mr. Hobbs, squarely given for prohibition, is worth a dozen votes from such as I have referred to, though he may not be a total abstainer. If he votes right that is much better than professing temperance and voting against it as so many do.

I lay down the proposition as incontrovertible and the sooner temperance men recognize its truth the better for their cause, that is, until the Government, having jurisdiction over the question, make prohibition a Government measure and stand or fall by it, that measure will not be obtained, because the class of abstinents and Prohibitionists referred to will in the future, as in the past, sustain the Government that tells them to their face that it will not grant prohibition. They put the Government and party interest before their own professed principles, and what they profess is the interest of the country. If temperance men would unitedly, instead of wasting time and money in trying to elect men like Mr. Essery to approve a Government pledged to carry prohibition simply because he professes to be an abstainer and Prohibitionist, would elect men like Mr. Hobbs, whether a total abstainer or not, who pledge themselves to vote for prohibition, and sustain the Government ready to pass such a bill, and oppose any man who will not support such a bill and such a Government, and oppose any Government or party refusing to make that a Government measure, we would very soon obtain prohibition. And until temperance people pursue this course, it will be a long time before they succeed. Hoping that all temperance men will now at every chance, in London and elsewhere, elect men who will support a Government which, after nearly half a century's agitation for the measure, has it now in sight.

AN OLD PROHIBITIONIST.  
Glengarry, Nov. 19, 1894.

CANADIAN.

—Unlicensed liquor-sellers in Manitoba find the business a hazardous one, as the law is now enforced. Last week Thomas Giles, of Austin, was fined \$200 or five months imprisonment for selling without license. So long as the penalties are made light enough to leave a fair margin of profit the business will go on.

—Another terrible bar-room murder has occurred. This time the weekly occurrence of these terrible liquor tragedies took place at Guelph, in the Imperial Hotel, a duly licensed barroom. John Johnson, a young man of 26 years, quiet and inoffensive when sober, had been drinking in different bar-rooms for hours. He seems to have been quarrelsome when intoxicated, as many others are, and fell in with John Cass, a young man of Guelph, near his own age. The two had never met before and had no previous grudge or quarrel. It was a typical bar-room fight, of bar-room origin. Johnson was killed outright and on the spot, and Cass is now in prison waiting his trial for murder. Neither man had any business in that bar room at any time except the attraction of the liquor there. There was the bar-room crowd, most of whom were seeing them "fight it out" and wondering that they had not unanimously passed a law against liquor traffic cannot see their way out sin?

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space at command to give the argument in full. Many a moderate drinking father would be appalled if he knew how his habits are thus handicapping his posterity in the great race of life. Mr. J. N. McKendry, a leading Toronto merchant, presided. On the platform, besides the officers of the league, we noticed Revs. Prof. J. Burwash, of Victoria University, and J. C. Speers, of Broadway Tabernacle; J. F. Marter, M.P.P.; J. Tait, M.P.P.; Ald. J. Hallam, and other prominent workers. Next Sunday's meeting promises to be also of much interest.

—Richmond, Que., has been under the Dunkin Act for many years, and though the usual cries of "force" and "failure" were often raised, the Anti's have not succeeded in repealing it. In regard to the present success, an editorial correspondent of the Globe writes as follows, regarding a recent visit there: "There is an air of comfort, taste and cleanliness about the houses that, so far as my experience went, was unbroken in every instance. I do not think that a hovel can be found in Richmond." Regarding the Dunkin Act, he writes: "I should say, as an expert, that it really operates. For the first time in my life I came across a hotel-keeper who not alone acquiesces in the law, but actually has come to think it a good thing. He admits that 'twas not ever thus; but he has become an enthusiastic convert. He and others assure me that there is absolutely no place where liquor is sold in the town." He then tells of one man who was a persistent violator for some time but was hunted out of the town, but after some months of banishment petitioned to come back and is now a quiet and sober citizen, well content that prohibition prohibits.

—During the recent State election in New York the new constitutional amendments, submitted to a popular vote of the electors, were adopted by good majorities. These amendments prohibit all kinds of lotteries, pool selling, book making and the like. These forms of gambling have been popular with large classes of people throughout that State.

—Some one has just reminded the thinking community of the fact that when the corner stone of the Auburn, N. Y., state prison was laid in 1816, a bottle of whisky was one of the articles enclosed in the cavity, according to the custom at that time. The experience of that prison for the past 80 years is that the whisky bottle lies at the foundation of nearly all its real business. Such, too, is the experience of prisons nearly every where.

—The reports at the recent National W. C. T. U. convention, held in Cleveland, were encouraging. In 22 States there was a healthy increase in membership during the year. Though times were hard the finances were well sustained. A year ago there was a debt of \$2,000 and a prospect of losing many members, but the reports say: "We close this unprecedentedly hard year with a larger membership, a fuller treasury and braver spirits than we have known in many a year."

—The American Temperance University opened at Harriman, Tenn., one year ago under promising auspices. The second scholastic year has commenced with an increase in attendance that is very assuring for the future success of the institution. Already many letters are coming from the north.



United States numbers 250,000, and the mission work among them has been thus summarized by a writer in the Christian Advocate: The five civilized tribes of the Indian Territory, 70,000 in all, have churches, schools, etc.; about 90,000 of other tribes have received quite considerable benefits from missions; 40,000 others have been already touched by missionary effort, leaving 60,000 who have had no missionary teaching whatever.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

—The English papers are just now giving an account of William Hawkes, Caroline street, Moseley, who has recently celebrated his 100th birthday. He is still a healthy and vigorous old man, with ruddy cheeks. He has never taken alcoholics except medicinally, and never smoked but once in his life.

—A Paisley, Scotland, correspondent writes: "The reference of the Glasgow Herald to the want of police records against the Empire is like our experience in Paisley. For five years we have had annually about 1,800 apprehensions for drunkenness, etc., and, if I am not mistaken, only one case of a publican being fined. What a row there would have been if we had had ten cases of typhus, typhoid, or scarlet fever, or smallpox! The sanitary authority, with their small staff, would have had to tell the reason why."

—The Manchester (England) News says: The board of overseers of the famous Harvard University in Massachusetts has decreed that at the reunions of the graduates on the day of the annual commemoration neither punch shall be permitted any more nor claret. This sweeps away the last relic of the old belief of the barbarous time when nothing was thought festive without intoxicating drink. An institution for the training and development of the moral and intellectual powers is one of the last places that should foster drinking.

—The municipal elections have recently taken place throughout Scotland, and the number of total abstainers elected to the various councils is large. The Scottish Reformer gives a long list of such. Of the 75 members of the new Glasgow Council, 40 of the number are members and subscribers to the Scottish Temperance Association; 35 are personal abstainers, and 22 are favorable to temperance reform. Only 18 are opposed or neutral. In Dundee, two leading liquor men, the one a brewer and the other a publican, were defeated by abstainers. A list of localities is given where temperance men have been elected.

## GENERAL.

—Rev. Bryan Roe, a leading English Wesleyan Missionary in Western Africa, in a recent address in England strongly denounced the importation of rum and gin, principally from Germany and Belgium. He stated that he knew villages of native Africans where, through the introduction of these liquors, the average age of the inhabitants had been brought down from 70 and 80 to 30 and 40 years.

If asked what is the remedy for the deepest sorrows of the human heart—what a man should chiefly look to in his progress through life as a power that is to sustain him under trials and enable him manfully to confront his afflictions—I must point him to something which, in a well known hymn, is called "the old, old story," told of in an old, old book, and taught with an old, old teaching, which is the greatest and best gift ever given to mankind.—[W. E. Gladstone.]

Cold in the head—Nasal Balm gives instant relief; speedily cures. Never fails.

Many a man refuses to love his neighbor as himself, because he has a garden and his neighbor keeps hens.

DIFFERENCES OF OPINION regarding the popular internal and external remedy, DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL do not, so far as known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lameness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complaints, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.

If there is any dog in a man it is pretty sure to show itself when his food is not to his taste.

Mr. Henry Graham, Wingham, writes us: "For fifteen years I have suffered with indigestion, and during that time I did get nothing to give

## W. C. T. U. Department.

All contributions to this department should be sent addressed to HOME GUARD Office, London, Ont. Postcard items are desired from every Union throughout the Dominion.

## Flower Mission Work.

The World's Fair was a hot-bed for ideas—an educator whose force and potency this generation cannot estimate. Our children's children will have to set it in its proper niche in time's great work-shop. Progress in all kinds of effort, spiritual and material, was an outcome, not alone of the visit to the White City, but of the travel incident thereto, for everywhere new inventions, or a new putting of old ones, seemed to be the order of the day.

A bright thought for flower missionaries was noted by one of our London White Ribboners and is appended as she tells it:

Dear Sisters,—Many of you are interested in flower mission work, and may be pleased to hear of a flower receptacle that I saw this summer on the platform of the Boston station.

A table about four feet long and two wide had been fitted round the top with sides about four inches deep, thus forming an oblong box. This was lined inside with zinc, and had a vent in the bottom, into which a plug was fitted. Over the top of the box and securely fastened to its sides was stretched loose meshed wire netting. The receptacle thus made was filled with water, which was changed daily; the netting formed a "holder" for the flowers and prevented their sinking too far into the water.

Above the whole was suspended a card which explained the mission—the Children's Hospital—and requested donors to place their gifts there before 10:30 in the morning, as at that hour those in charge would gather them for distribution.

So many people, now-a-days, travel with flowers; and many others coming frequently from the country could bring them, and would be glad to send their sweet-scented treasures where they would be so sure of a welcome, therefore this "station mission" ought to find many imitators outside of Boston.

H. HERALD.

## The National Convention.

Before it adjourned at Cleveland, O., last week, Miss Frances E. Willard was unanimously re-elected president of the Woman's National Christian Temperance Union.

Mrs. Campbell, of Wisconsin, gave notice that at the next annual convention she would move to amend article 4 of the constitution by the substitution of the words "vice-president-at-large" after the word "president." After this notice was given Mrs. E. Sturtevant Peel, of California, rose and announced that Miss Jessie Acherman, round the world missionary of the union, was seated with the California delegation, and Mrs. Peel desired that she be given a seat on the platform. Miss Acherman was by vote made a member of the convention and was escorted to the platform. When the escorting party reached the platform Miss Willard took a valise from Miss Acherman's hand and said, holding it up for the inspection of the audience: "This is the bag that has traveled 150,000 miles in the last seven years. These are not the most interesting facts in regard to it. It has contained 20,000 pledges from men and 9,000 membership certificates from women all around the world."

The convention applauded vociferously and Miss Willard rapped vigorously with her gavel "not for order," she explained, "but for applause." Miss Willard then said:

A certain custom originated with the first president of this union. It is thought now it is a good custom to drop. This custom has been for the president to don her wraps and sneak down the back stairs and stay out until she's elected. It really looks as though the president was sure of reelection. So I am not going out.

After this little speech Rev. Anna Shaw, of Pennsylvania, rose and said she hoped Susan B. Anthony was present, as she (Miss Anthony) was always compelled to go out during her election. She had always rebelled, and Miss Shaw observed that "Aunt Susan" would be much pleased at this action on Miss Willard's part. The election preliminaries were then begun by the appointment of tellers by the chair. Each teller represented a different section of the country. The election proceeded in a very orderly manner. Just before the tellers began to take the audience Miss Alice Willard, seated at the piano and before the tellers, said: "Be the Tie." Instantly a great commotion arose and the tellers were called to order.

When was for president the unanimous Willard. The tellers then counted the votes of the Christian churchmen, N. C. T. U. members, and from the members of the union. The tellers then counted the votes of the members of the union. The tellers then counted the votes of the members of the union.

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elector vice-president-at-large. Of the 390 votes cast Mrs. Catharine Lente Stevenson received 286, and was declared elected. Afterward her election was made unanimous. Mrs. Clara Hoffman was unanimously elected assistant secretary, and she followed with a brief address of thanks for the honor. Next came the election of treasurer, and Mrs. Helen M. Barker was promptly elected by a rising vote.

If the characteristic of the morning session had been intense excitement, that of the afternoon session was deep solemnity, the feature of the afternoon being the exercises in memory of Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, late recording secretary of the national organization, who died about a month ago. The first exercise of the afternoon was the devotional service, led by Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney, of Oregon. After this, Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell, daughter of the late Lucy Stone, spoke, as did also Mrs. Henrietta S. Kell, of California; Mrs. Della H. Cox, of Washington, and Miss Frances Griffin, of Alabama. Susan B. Anthony spoke briefly, urging woman's suffrage. Senator Williams and Senator Clark, of the Ohio Legislature, were introduced and spoke, as did others of less note.

Mrs. Helen Bullock, of New York, took charge of the memorial service. Mrs. Clara Hoffman, of Missouri, spoke; Mrs. Alice Harris, of Boston, sang; Miss Frances E. Willard led in prayer; Mrs. Henrietta Monroe, of Ohio, spoke, and Rev. Anna Shaw pronounced the benediction.

## RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

The following resolutions were adopted prior to final adjournment:

Resolved, that we look with alarm at the increasing desecration of the Sabbath and the demands of the liquor traffic for the open Sunday saloon, and call upon the executives of the law and others in authority, as well as moral and religious people, to unite in the enforcement of such laws as do exist, and to prevent further encroachments of this day of rest.

We resolve in favor of combined and persistent efforts for securing the enfranchisement of women.

Resolved, that the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union indorses with pride the heroic action of Kentucky women in their determined overthrow of impurity in high places and in their demand for the annihilation of sex in moral standards.

We recommend that each state organize its union to endeavor to secure, by law, the appointment of a combine of both men and women, who shall pass upon the character and tendency of all public spectacles.

We deprecate the social amusements of card-playing, theater-going and promiscuous dancing.

We disapprove of such exercises, of such games of football as require the presence of a physician, as being injurious to physical well-being and brutalizing in their moral tendency.

We protest against the custom of inter-collegiate athletics as demoralizing to the legitimate work of college life and calculated to encourage the spirit of gambling.

While friendly to all institutions having for their object the restoration of the drunkard, we do not recognize in them a cure for the saloon evil. We do not encourage local unions to adopt this work as any solution of the temperance problem so long as the licensed saloon exists.

We declare that the employer and the employee should unitedly decide what is best for the enterprises which can succeed only by their united effort, but we strongly urge that on these boards women should be represented.

Resolved, that in order to hasten the complete overthrow of the monster iniquity of the age, the liquor system, we rejoice in the near approach of the time when we shall be able to reinforce our prayers and moral support by our ballots, and hereby pledge them to the home protection party, by whatsoever name called. That as women we propose to stand by women to defend their good name and seek the advancement of their interests.

## The Responsibility of Doing.

We are glad that in the great sisterhood of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union the Book of God is the acknowledged and infallible guide.

The responsibility of doing what we do faithfully and heartily is shown in many places in divine truth. But to one passage especially would we direct attention, Ecclesiastes, ix., 10: " whatsoever thy hand findeth for to do, do it with thy might, etc." a text which some of us are trying, with divine help, to make our rule of life in service.

Each of us solemnly pledges herself to engage "in any work to which the Lord shall call." And the responsibility of this our union work, therefore, does not rest with the few, nor with our executives or officials alone. The members choose these, and the members are the living stones in our great union temple, and upon each member the responsibility of the prosperity of the union rests.

But to whom responsible? First to the great Master himself, and then each to the other, to do whatever her hand findeth for her to do in this

work. When we remember that the ability to do involves the responsibility of doing, then we can understand why all are held responsible, for to each is intrusted the ability to do something. Every woman's personal judgment will recognize what her own best gifts are in the way of ability.

The great question is not so much what ability we have, as what use we make of that which we have. To do with our might everything that our hand finds for us to do is very far removed from looking with indifference at the work before us. Let us rather have opposition than indifference. Opposition may be met and refuted, but indifference only weakens our cause.

Whatever our capacity for service may be, we may bring it to Christ and to our union work. If we would hear the Master say to us "Well done, good and faithful servant, thou has been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things," we must use every bit of the ability he has given us, and with the best that is in us, be

ready to respond, "Here am I, send me," to every call for service that he sends to us, no matter whence or how the call comes.

But how, say you, are we to recognize that it is his call? Put yourself, for light and leading, into his hands, with all the ability he has given you, keeping back nothing from him. Resolved to be ready to take up the first work he may send to you; run on any errand with which he may entrust you; constantly looking to him for the wisdom and strength needed. And then he himself will take care of all the rest, and you will hear his voice, oh, so unmistakably: "This is the way, walk ye in it." "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way in which thou shalt go. I will guide thee with mine eye." And following Jesus in the way, leaving results of work done to him, who can tell what his omnipotence will be able to bring out of our weakest, humblest, service.—MAGGIE V. DOUGLAS, Superintendent Press Work, London W. C. T. U.

## Doings of the Orders.

## Sons of Temperance.

WESTPORT, LEEDS COUNTY, ONT.—We have a flourishing division with a membership of 46 and a good average attendance. Most of the members are young, but they take great interest in promoting the work and attend regularly. Before the plebiscite vote we distributed considerable temperance literature over the surrounding country and some of the members went considerable distances to help address public meetings. On Nov. 9th we had a very successful social. After transacting the regular business there was a programme given, including refreshments, games, addresses, music and the like. A very enjoyable and profitable evening was spent. We have a good hall, cheerful and homelike, nicely carpeted and supplied with a good organ. These things make our division more attractive to the members young and old. M. B. W.

GRAND DIVISION MEETING.—The annual session of the Grand Division in Ontario will be held next week in the town of Prescott, commencing on Tuesday. The order was first planted in this Province in the town of Brockville, on June 21, 1843; it is therefore now in its 47th year of successful work here, and is the oldest of all the temperance orders in Ontario. On the 12th of April, 1849, a formal application was made for a Grand Division charter for the Province. Among the signers were Wm. Dick, C. Leggo, W. H. Ellerbeck, R. Dick, Wm. Boyle, J. P. Sutton, T. O. Butler, J. Creighton, A. B. Pardee, J. M. Haskins, H. Williams, A. Parish, R. Coleman, J. Coleman, J. L. Macdonald. They all belonged to the eastern section of Upper Canada, representing divisions then in working order in Brockville, Kingston, North Augusta, Farmersville, (now Athens) Coleman's Corners and Gananoque. At that time there were 1,032 members reported in the Province. The first session was held at Brockville, Oct. 10, 1849, when John L. Macdonald was elected G. W. P., and W. H. Ellerbeck, G. Scribe. The two following annual sessions were also held in that city, and in 1852, when the session was held as far west as Oshawa, the order had increased in membership to 17,827, and its influence was felt and recognized in every section of the Province.

THE OFFICERS.—The office of G. W. P. was long considered an honorary one, and the honors were frequently distributed. Among the early "Patrons" were John L. Macdonald, W. S. Burnham, A. B. Pardee, W. H. Ellerbeck, Rev. J. E. Ryerson, J. A. O'Reilly, Dr. John Beatty, Rev. Dr. T. Short, Abraham Farewell, John Wilson. All of these have gone to their long home, we believe, except the venerable Dr. John Beatty, of Cobourg, now nearly 90 years of age. The doctor was long a well-known temperance worker and a prominent figure in public affairs. He was several times mayor of the town of Cobourg and was, for years, professor of natural science in Victoria University. There are yet gray haired "old boys" of "Old Vic." scattered all over Canada who retain a kindly remembrance of their old time teacher, who was always their friend.

A. B. Pardee was a resident of North Augusta, near Brockville, and the father of the late Hon. Mr. Pardee, of Sarnia, for years a prominent member of the Mowat Government. The elder Pardee was a reformed man, having gone to the very depths of inebriety and had, in his own experience, a vivid realization of the evils of the drink system, which gave him a zeal and an eloquence which did the order grand service for years.

Rev. J. E. Ryerson was also a reformed man, a nephew of the late Dr. Egerton Ryerson, and was a man of rare eloquence and zeal. Rev. T. Short, D.D., was a Church of England clergyman at Port Hope, and served the order and the temperance cause with rare ability and zeal. Abraham Farewell was a successful business man of Ontario county and at one time represented that county in the Old Parliament of Canada. He afterwards went into business in Manitoba and at his death left handsome legacies to aid in the promotion of the prohibition work. These last year, were equitably divided between the Alliance, the Sons

and the Templars and were largely expended in the plebiscite campaign.

John E. Wilson was a resident of Wicklow, Northumberland county, and died a few years ago at the great age of about 90 years. He was an active man, a well known Methodist local preacher, an active Reformer in politics, and a zealous temperance worker.

GRAND SCRIBES.—The order seems always to have recognized the fact that the scribe should be an experienced and well-tried officer. No doubt the success of the work largely depends on his efficiency. W. H. Ellerbeck, of Brockville, was the first grand scribe and held the office two years. He was followed by H. W. Jackson, who was also twice elected. Then came Edward Stacey, of Kingston, who was elected in 1853 and held the office for thirteen years. He is still living and a resident of Montreal, the agent of the Bible Society there. He was followed by the late Thomas Webster, of Brantford, who also held the office for nearly twenty years, and whose name and many form are yet familiar to most temperance workers.

Mr. W. H. Bewell, of Whitby, the present grand scribe, was elected at the annual session at Bowmanville some ten years ago, and has had tangible evidence of the esteem and confidence of the members in re-election every year since. The HOME GUARD wishes just here to say that from no other officer of any temperance organization in the country have we received such prompt information regarding every department of work during the year. We believe that much of the present excellent success of the work is attributable to his efficiency and activity.

Some other interesting facts regarding the progress and influence of the order we will reserve for a future occasion.

THE YEAR'S WORK.—We have not yet seen the officers' reports for the year, but the many notes of progress given in these columns from time to time have given good indication that excellent work has been done throughout nearly every section of the Province. The year has been one of peculiar difficulties. The plebiscite campaign drew off attention for the best months in the year from the ordinary work and has had its telling influence on both numbers and finances. The G. W. P., Mr. J. B. Brooks, has devoted his entire time and energies to building up and propagating the work since the plebiscite campaign, and has a better record of success to show, we believe, than any other similar officer in the Province. Next week we hope to give full facts and figures from the official reports.

RECENT PROGRESS.—During the last few weeks Mr. Brooks, G.W.P., has been making a very successful tour in Grenville county, in which he received excellent assistance from J. E. Coates, P.D., of Prescott. One of the results was the organization of the following four new divisions:

Bishops Mills, No. 233, at Bishops Mills, Grenville county. Frank E. Bishop, W.P.; Joseph Keegan, R.S.; John Alexander, deputy. Night of meeting, Tuesday.

North Augusta, No. 3, at North Augusta, in the same county. Night of meeting, Wednesday. Theodore Ralph, W.P.; Emma Connor, R.S.; T. W. Rapp, D.D.

Algonquin, No. 239, Algonquin. John Edwards, W.P.; Morley F. Earl, R.S.; Uriah A. Bishop, D.D.

Triumph, No. 351, Spencerville. Night of meeting, Wednesday. Andrew Carmichael, W.P.; J. T. Patron, R.S.; A. Carmichael, D.D.

We believe that Mr. Brooks will have a larger list of new divisions to present this year than any of his predecessors have had in any one term.

SUNDRY ITEMS.—Willing Workers' Division, Anderson, Perth county, proposes holding a public meeting shortly. Similar arrangements are being made by the divisions at Galt, Lloydstown, Malton, Whitby, Harwood and other places. Such meetings do much to educate public opinion. Too few are held. The division at Prince Albert held a successful basket social on Nov. 22. Mount Carswell Division, Courtoise, has frequent debates and takes a range of subjects. One of the recent ones was on the unsolved question, "Are Traps or Agents, the

Greatest Nuisance?" The debate created a good deal of amusement and interest. Rising Star, at Hampton, held a very successful open meeting on the 19th ult. There was an excellent programme and a large attendance. Prescott Division has made excellent arrangements for the Grand Division session. It is doing a good work. G. W. P. Brooks paid it an official visit recently, and received a cordial and fraternal welcome. He gave a good and practical address.

## A TALE FROM WINNIPEG.

How Two Prominent Citizens of the Prairie Capital Regained Health.

One Suffered From the Effects of Malaria and Indigestion, the Other From Nervous Prostration—Their Story as Told a Tribune Reporter.

(From the Winnipeg Tribune.)

The modern world is decidedly skeptical, and in the case of cures by advertised medicines, it is sometimes remarked that they occur at long distances. Recently, however, the Tribune was told that a Winnipeg gentleman had passed through an experience as remarkable as any of those published, and inquiry into the matter revealed the fact that several prominent citizens of Winnipeg had been greatly benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. One of these citizens is Mr. W. A. Charlesworth, the well-known contractor, who during his residence in Winnipeg has added to the beauty and wealth of the Prairie Capital by erecting some of its finest and most substantial buildings. Naturally what Mr. Charlesworth would say as to the merits of a medical preparation would be read with interest by the many citizens who have met him in business and socially, and a Tribune reporter was detailed to get from him some particulars in the matter. Mr. Charlesworth was seen at his beautiful and cozy home on William street a few days since, and while unwilling to attract publicity, yet for the benefit of those suffering as he once was he consented to give a simple statement of his case. About thirteen years ago, while living in the southern part of Illinois, near Cairo, he had several attacks of malaria fever and ague, which left him thin and feeble, and so deranged his system that for about ten years after he was a sufferer from chronic indigestion. He came north after residing there for some years in order to try and shake off the effects of the malaria, but without much success. He has not had, while in the north, another real attack of ague, but every season he has had ineffectual attacks, which were only ward off by the prompt use of quinine. Bilious fever also threatened in the same way. He also suffered severely from indigestion. Determining to make a decided effort to get rid of his complication of disorders, he began in the fall of 1891 to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the advertisement of which he had read in the newspapers. Mr. Charlesworth began to use the pills in October, and for the first month scarcely felt any improvement. However, from that time on improvement was rapid and the effect marvelous. The cold of the winter of 1891-2, as will be remembered, was intense, and yet so great was the toning up of the system and the enrichment of the blood, that he scarcely felt the cold at all that winter. His indigestion was removed, and since that time he has not had another attack of malaria fever. He continued taking the pills up to about the middle of January. In closing his interview Mr. Charlesworth said: "However, do not rely upon my authority alone, but see Mr. Fairchild, who has used the pills."

The Mr. Fairchild, it is needless to say, is Mr. Frank Fairchild, the largest dealer in vehicles and farm machinery in western Canada. Mr. Fairchild's name is too well known to readers of the Tribune to need any further introduction. He was also seen and fully confirmed what Mr. Charlesworth said. Some years ago Mr. Fairchild suffered from nervous prostration brought on by overwork, and suffered also from a dull pain in the back of the head. After spending some time at a famous Chicago sanitarium he was advised to take something to build up his blood, the doctors mentioning Pink Pills in their list of things advised. At first he found this preparation, but as he had to travel, he decided to try Pink Pills, as Mr. Charlesworth had strongly recommended them. He found great benefit from their use and continued taking them until restored to health. He has no hesitation in recommending them as a great builder up and purifier of the blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

## DEAN'S CURE

Users Tell Its Worth. We Don't Need to.

Wm. Dean, Esq., Sir,—Having suffered from an acute attack of Sida Ica during the past summer, on recommendation of a friend I got relief from your remedy. Although I got relief from another source I firmly believe that I have been permanently cured by your valuable remedy after all others had failed. Yours truly, Wm. Dean, Esq., 125 Schenectady, N. Y. I would say give it a fair trial and it will do for you what it has done for me. I have the honor to be yours sincerely, Wm. Dean, Esq., 125 Schenectady, N. Y.

The medicine may now be obtained from any druggist in 50 bottles, or 10 for \$5. Do not suffer or permit your friends to suffer when you can get it.

Wm. Dean, Esq., 125 Schenectady, N. Y.

DUNN AVENUE, — TORONTO.

**BEST** Place in Canada to get a Business Education, Short-hand, etc., at the Commercial College, Toronto, Ont., and Stratford, Ont. Unquestionably Canada's Greatest Commercial School. Catalogues free. Mention this paper. Shaw & Elliot, Principals.

DR. ROSELLE V. FURNELL, M.A.T.C. Professor of Electro-Therapy, Queen's University, announces her removal from Lick Park Sanitarium to

10 Wilton Crescent, TORONTO.

Trained nurses in constant attendance on resident patients. Massage in addition to electrical and medical treatment. Hours from 2 to 6 p.m. daily.

Dr. Roselle V. Furnell.

GOVERNMENT'S NIPER OIL

For Cracked or Sore Nipples.

This oil, wherever it has been found, is superior to any other. It is sufficient to soothe and cure your nipples, not keeping them dry, or soiled, or 31 cents per bottle. Send you a bottle free of charge. EMMETT & CO., 100 Queen Street West, Toronto.



# Our Young People.

## Thanksgiving in the Poultry-Yard.

(By Mary Allaire.)

"Well, what does this mean?" and two turkeys, young and not very large even for their age, looked at each other in perfect amazement, and with some evidence of fear. "What have we done," they asked each other, "that we should be imprisoned?" No wonder they asked. All their lives—not long, to be sure—they had behaved as well-bred, well-cared-for turkeys were expected to behave, and suddenly they found themselves shut up behind bars, inside of a big box turned on its side, with all their companions—chickens, ducks, geese, and turkeys—gazing at them in pity or sympathy, or jeering, as they expressed their dispositions, just like little children.

"It is the strangest thing," said a lovely white chicken who was a great favorite with every one of this poultry community. "I—" and she could say no more. A number of the feathered folk who heard her hung their heads and drooped their wings, except those who always saw fun in others' misfortunes—you know that kind. They always laugh when you fall, or spill ink on your new apron, or drop your slate and get a bad mark for making a noise. Such folks are the same whether they wear feathers or clothes.

The imprisoned turkeys were the more puzzled at their imprisonment because they were fed much oftener than the other feathered folk. They had warm mashed potatoes; then warm Indian meal mash, seasoned just right with pepper; cracked corn was on the floor of their prison all the time. Thick milk was kept in new tin pans fresh every morning for them. They grew so fat as to be uncomfortable. There was nothing for them to do but eat, and after a time they became proud, and were inclined to treat their most intimate friends condescendingly. For these foolish turkeys thought, "We must be something extraordinary, much finer than these other fowl, to be kept so exclusively and cared for so constantly. Besides, why does John (the man who fed them) exclaim 'They are beauties!' if we are not more valuable than these other creatures?" Then they would spread their tails, stretch their necks, and give their "gobble! gobble!" with what they believed to be aristocratic languor. Even the white chicken, whom everybody loved, shook her head sadly as she was forced to admit that the imprisoned turkeys were no longer agreeable. And thus the feathered folk lost interest. Once in a while, when the mornings were cold, and the other people in feathers would appreciate a warm mouthful of meal, there was a feeling of resentment when the pan of smoking potatoes or meal was put down inside the bars. The jeering folk would then crowd up to the bars, and humbly ask for a mouthful or two to be pushed through the bars. But they were treated with scorn, and the other folk smiled meaningly when they came back to huddle in the sun.

One morning, when it was crisp and cold, and a warm breakfast was fully expected by these two selfish, pampered turkeys, none came. The only one in the feathered community who expressed any sympathy was the white chicken. "Really, it is too bad," she said. "When you have had a warm breakfast so many mornings it must be very hard to go without. I wish I could get it for you." "Thank you," they said, humbly. "We do feel faint. Even a cold breakfast would be acceptable." "Oh, dear," said the white chicken, "how I wish I had hands! I would bring you some corn." Both the turkeys hung their heads. How often during the past weeks would it have been possible for them to have thrown out warm potato or meal to this sweet little friend, but they had not once! While they still looked humbly down, the white chicken, whose name was Snowball, called out joyfully, in the language of the feathered people, "Goody, goody? here comes John!"

The turkeys pressed tightly against the bars and waited for John. To their surprise, he had nothing in his hands, and Mike, the other man, was with him. They walked right up to the cell of the turkeys, and John pulled out two of the bars. "My, shure, but they are fat!" said Mike. John put his hand in and grabbed one of the turkeys by the leg. It beat its wings and shrieked, but John calmly waited for Mike, who held it head down by the legs. John reached after the turkey, who had crowded between the bars, and took him out. "There never was a fatter turkey in this world. Snowball and I did, too; and they all agree that Mrs. James' true politeness is much better than Katherine's 'latest' from New York."—[Margaret V. Dane.]

other, and said in their own language, "We ought to be thankful we have not had warm breakfasts and dinners, nor thickened milk." And there was a great cackling and crowing and gobbling and quacking in the poultry-yard. It was Thanksgiving morning, early.—[The Outlook.]

### A Child and the Flowers.

"Why not stay all the year, Flowers, to delight us?" "Because, dears, don't you see, Jack Frost would bite us!" "You shall live in the parlor, With plant-food be fed." "The earth is our bedroom, And we'd rather go to bed." —Our Little Men and Women.

### Which Was the Best?

Beth and Carrie and Jean sat in a row on the yellow settee in the little country depot. Suddenly there was a flutter of excitement amongst all three.

"Here comes Mrs. Cobb and a strange lady!" exclaimed Beth in a whisper.

"An' she'll introduce us!" gasped Carrie.

"What did you say to do?" she asked, hurriedly.

"Katherine said," whispered Jean, solemnly, "the very latest was, to say Miss Brown, or Miss Green, or Miss White, and bow a little, and smile a little! That's what she told Gertrude Means this morning. An' Katherine learnt that at Uncle Frank's in New York." Jean added, very impressively, "But s'posin' her name's something else," said Carrie, quickly.

Jean looked mystified.

"I guess that was for example," like Miss Frazier says, I guess—you're to say her name, whatever it is," answered Jean, doubtfully.

Mrs. Cobb entered the open door, and the three little girls sat flushed and expectant.

Mrs. Cobb smiled and the three little girls smiled in return, and Jean nudged Beth for she felt sure the triumphant moment was approaching.

"Isn't this a lovely day, children," said Mrs. Cobb, smiling again. "My friend Mrs. James has been enjoying this beautiful country air with me today. She comes from New York City, where there are no green fields and pine woods like ours!"

Carrie looked at Jean, but Jean never moved, for the time hadn't come, but her eyes were bright with excitement, for here was an unseen triumph.

From New York! Oh, if Mrs. Cobb would only introduce them, and Jean could show Mrs. James that she knew the very latest!

"I want to introduce you to three of my little friends, Anna," said Mrs. Cobb, as Mrs. James left the ticket window.

Jean could hardly breathe, she was so excited, and Beth and Carrie moved uneasily in their seats.

"This is my dear friend Mrs. James," said Mrs. Cobb.

"And this is Jean Fowler—" said Mrs. Cobb.

Jean rose, bowed a little, smiled a little and murmured "Mrs. James" very low, and sat down.

Mrs. Cobb's mouth twitched at the corners and her eyes twinkled as she paused and watched this impressive scene.

"And this is Beth Graves," she continued.

Beth rose also, and then hesitated; but she drew a long breath and repeated hurriedly, "Mrs. James," and then sat down.

"And this is Carrie Danforth," said Mrs. Cobb.

And Carrie rose. Her bright, happy face was wreathed with smiles as she put out her hand and said quickly: "I am delighted to see you, Mrs. Green!"

Mrs. James took the brown little hand in her soft white one as she answered.

"And I am delighted to see you, dear."

Carrie took her seat again, unconscious of the disgusted faces of her playmates and the amused ones of the ladies.

"You called her Mrs. Green," whispered Jean, "an' you were the only one that didn't say it right! I should think once in a while you'd get things straight!" she added loftily.

Poor Carrie's face grew rosier, and two bright tear-drops gathered in her eyes.

"Why, what is the matter?" asked Mrs. Cobb, as she discovered her.

"I'll never be polite, never!" sobbed Carrie. I said Mrs. Green instead of—instead of—

"And that was every bit as nice," declared Mrs. James, "for you said you was glad to see me, and that was very pleasant, for I knew you meant it."

"Remember, dear," she added, that true politeness comes from the heart, but that is a lesson you will never have to learn as long as you continue to be the same kind-hearted little girl you are now."

Carrie did remember, and Beth and Jean did, too; and they all agree that Mrs. James' true politeness is much better than Katherine's "latest" from New York.—[Margaret V. Dane.]

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Extirpator deranges worms, and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to be convinced.

## With the Poets.

### The Pauper's Drive.

There's a grim one-horse hearse in a jolly round trot, To the churchyard a pauper is going, I wot;

The road it is rough and the hearse has no springs, And hark to the dirge which the sad driver sings:

Rattle his bones over the stones! He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

O, where are the mourners? Alas! there are none— He has left not a gap in the world now he's gone—

Not a tear in the eye of child, woman, or man; To the grave with his carcass as fast as you can!

Rattle his bones over the stones! He's only a pauper whom nobody owns!

What a jolting, and creaking, and splashing and din! The whip how it cracks, and the wheels how they spin!

How the dirt rattle and left o'er the hedges is hurled! The pauper at length makes a noise in the world!

Rattle his bones over the stones! He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

Poor pauper defunct! he has made some approach To gentility, now that he's stretched in a coach!

He's taking a drive in his carriage at last; But it will not be long, if he goes on so fast!

Rattle his bones over the stones! He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

You bumpkins! who stare at your brother conveyed— Behold what respect to a cloddy is paid!

And be joyful to think, when by death you're laid low, You've a chance to the grave like a gentleman to go!

Rattle his bones over the stones! He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

But a truce to this strain; for my soul it is sad, To think that a heart in humanity clad Should make, like the brutes, such a desolate end,

And depart from the light without leaving a friend! Bear soft his bones over the stones! Though a pauper, he's one whom his Maker yet owns.

—Thomas Noel.

### Indian Summer.

The old gray year is near his term in sooth, And now with backward eye and soft-laid palm

Awakens to a golden dream of youth, A second childhood, lovely and most calm;

And the smooth hour about his misty head An awning of enchanted splendor weaves

Of maples amber, purple, and rose-red, And drooped-limbed elms down-dropping golden leaves.

With still half-fallen lids he sits and dreams Far in a hollow of the sunlit wood, Lulled by the murmur of thin-threaded streams,

Nor sees the polar armies overflood The darkening barriers of the hills, nor hears The north wind ringing with a thousand spears.

—Archibald Lampman in Scribner's.

### Love and Sin.

"Love drew me welcome, yet my soul drew back, Conscious of shame and sin; And quick-eyed love—observing me grow slack

At the first entering in— Drew nigh unto me, sweetly questioning 'If I lacked anything?

'A guest,' I answered, 'worthy to come here!'

Quoth Love, 'You shall be he! I! the unkind, ungentle! Ah, my Deare!

I dare not look on thee! Love took mine hand, and softly gave reply: 'Who made the eyes but I?

'True, Love, but I have married them! Let my sin Go where it doth deserve.'

'Nay, nay!' quoth Love, 'but thou must enter in!'

'Well, let me stand and serve!'

'Not so,' saith Love, 'but thou must sit at meat. So I did sit, and eat.'

—George Herbert.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is infirmity of will.—[Emerson.]

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption. A

## My Favorite Quotation.

Some time ago the New Age ventured to ask some of our leaders in thought and action to write out the passage of prose or poetry which had influenced them most and given them greatest delight. A large number were received, from which we select the following:

DR. CONAN DOYLE: "One way or another all the light, energy and available virtue which we have does come out of us, and goes very infallibly into God's treasury, living and working through eternities there. We are not lost—not a single atom of us—of one of us."—Carlyle.

MR. RIDER HAGGARD: "There is no place where Earth's sorrows Are more felt than in Heaven. There is no place where Earth's failings Have such kindly judgment given. For the love of God is broader Than the measures of man's mind, And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind."—Faber.

MR. GLADSTONE sent the following sentence about twenty years ago to a correspondent who had asked for his favorite motto:

"Early and provident fear is the mother of safety."—[Burke.]

MR. HALL CAIN says: "When I see the innocent suffer and the wrongdoer prosper, when the world seems out of gear and the time seems out of joint, no words return to me so soon, sustain me so well, and revenge my sympathies so absolutely as these: 'Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?'"

MADAME SARAH GRAND writes: "I have much pleasure in sending you the passage which has influenced me most, I think, and been of the greatest help and comfort to me. It is in 'Middlemarch,' and I give it to you as I recollect it, although I am not sure that it is quite correct:

"If we desire what is perfectly right, though we don't quite know what it is, and can't always do what we would, we are still part of the divine power against evil, widening the skirts of light, and making the struggle with darkness narrower."

DR. JOSEPH PARKER writes: "All great counsels and directions are reducible to a single sentence. The rest is mere detail. The sentence which has most deeply affected my life is, 'The Lord reigneth.'"

THE REV. CANON WILBERFORCE: "Truth for ever on the scaffold, Wrong for ever on the throne, Yet that scaffold sways the future, And behind the dim unknown Standeth God within the shadow, Keeping watch above His own."

—J. R. Lowell.

MR. H. M. STANLEY says: "A favorite verse of mine is as follows: 'Time teaches us that oft One higher Unasked a happier lot bestows, Than if each blighted dream's desire Had blossomed as the rose.'"

"The author of the above was Sir F. Boyle, and most men will agree that there is a vast deal of truth in it."

EDNA LYALL: "Therefore to whom turn I but to Thee, the ineffable Name?"

Builder and Maker, Thou, of houses not made with hands!

What, have fear of change from Thee who art ever the same?

Doubt that Thy power can fill the heart that Thy power expands?

There shall never be one lost good! What was, shall live as before; The evil is null, is nought, is silence implying sound;

What was good shall be good, with, for evil, so much good more; On the earth the broken arcs; in the heaven a perfect round.

—Robert Browning.

## The Center of the Earth.

Did you ever stop to consider the fact that all probability the center of the earth is a globe of gold, iridium and platinum? These metals are, of course, in a liquid state, the iridium at the exact center—that is, providing there is not some heavier metal at present unknown to man occupying that place—the platinum next and the globe of gold surrounding the other two.

"But," you say, "what proof have we that your proposition is a tenable hypothesis?" In answer I would say, two proofs at least, and perhaps more: First, the three metals mentioned are the heaviest known substances compared bulk for bulk. This being the case, they would be naturally attracted to the center of our planet. "In the beginning," as Moses would say, the earth was liquid, if not gaseous. In either case the heavy metals mentioned were held in solution. By gradual condensation the metals, settled to the center. Iridium first (with proviso above mentioned), platinum next, gold last.

Agas ago, when the crust of the earth was thin—very thin—all the gold now known was vomited out in volcanic eruptions. This last mentioned fact is the second reason for believing that our globe has a golden center core woven around a nucleus of iridium and platinum. A third reason for believing that there is gold at the center is this: The earth as a whole weighs five times as much as a globe of water of the same bulk, while the rocks forming the same outer crust are less than three times as heavy as water.

—[Chicago Times.]

## A Smile and a Laugh

Mike (beating the carpet)—What's that spot there that's so worn? Mary—O that must have been just in front of the Missis' mirror.

Mr. Podgers—I see that old hen just come out of the cellar. What has she been doing down there? Mrs. Podgers—I guess she's been laying in coal.

She—You are awfully young to be called Colonel. He—Well, I have been in eighteen engagements, and the girl and I fought in every one.

Captain—What is strategy in war? Give me an instance. Sergeant—Well, strategy is when you don't let the enemy discover that you are out of ammunition but keep right on firing.

Mr. Dooley—Gimme a bar of soap, please. Shopman—Yes, sir. Do you want it scented or unscented? Dooley—Aw—niver moind; I'll just take it wid me.

Teacher—"For men must work and women must weep." What is the meaning of that line Tommy Flagg? Tommy—It means that men has to work to get money, and then the women has to cry before the men will divide with them.

"I suppose you are studying spelling, now, Bobbie?" "Not much. 'Tain't necessary for me. When I grow up I ain't agoin' to write, I'm agoin' to be a Congressman and talk. You can talk 'bout knowin' how to spell."

Oculist (after examination of the eye)—Yes, it is, as I supposed, a case of choroiditis exudativa, accompanied by partial microscopia, metamorphopsia and chromatopsia scotomata, of singularly regular forms.

Young Lady—There! And ma said it was only a sty coming.

At Frank's house they had quince jam for supper; but Frank had been ill, so his mother said to him: "Frank, you cannot have any jam; it will make you sick and then you might die."

Frank took this like a little man, until he saw his mother help herself to jam the second time. Then he pushed his plate slowly toward the forbidden dish, and said, with deliberation: "Well, if you are going to die, I might as well die, too. Gimme some of it."

Suzanne Lagier was a good actress, but extremely stout. She was one night enacting a part in a melodrama with Taillade, the original Pierre of "The Two Orphans," and this actor had at one moment to carry her fainting off the stage. He tried with all his might to lift the "fleshy" heroine, but although she helped her little comrade by standing on tip-toe in the usual manner, he was unable to move her an inch. At this juncture one of the deities cried from the gallery, "Take what you can, and come back for the rest."

In Marmontel's tragedy of Cleopatra, represented in the Theater Francaise, when the Egyptian queen was about to commit felony-de-se, she held in her hand a mechanical asp of cunning workmanship devised by Vaucanson, the ingenious mechanician. This venomous reptile reared its head, and before plunging its apparent fangs into the arm of the actress, gave a shrill hiss. A spectator hereupon arose and left the house, with the simple but expressive remark: "I am of the same opinion as the asp."

His Criticism. Professional art critics are by no means the only people whose opinions are worth hearing, as many an artist has found out. Michael Herlihy had his little shop insured in a popular company, and the agent presented him with a highly-colored lithograph representing the burning of a block of buildings.

Mr. Herlihy surveyed the picture for some moments, muttering to himself the while. At last he turned a dissatisfied face upon the agent.

"It's mighty purty," he said, "but it's meself doesn't call it complete, sorr, not by anny means."

"Indeed," said the agent. "What is wanted, Mr. Herlihy?"

"There's the buildin's, all roight," said Michael, "an' there's the foire-ignies, an' the ladders, an' the horses, an' the smoke an' cinders. There's the payple runnin', an' the foiremen climbin' oop an' doon. But," said Mr. Herlihy, turning his back on the painted conflagration and confronting the insurance agent with an expression of strong discontent, "who iver in the woide wurld saw a blither av that koin'd goin' on an' not a bit av a dog anywhere to be sane on the skrathe, sorr? Who's the man 't painted that picther, O'id loike 't be told?" concluded Mr. Herlihy, waxing scornful. "He's got a few things to larn before iver he'll be an artist, O'im thinkin'!"

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

## "The Darkness Behind the Stars."

The title of this article was suggested by a passage in Rider Haggard's "Montezuma," indicating that the stars of the universe are set in a dark background of what we may conceive as infinite starless space into which no light penetrates from the stars of this or any other universe. There may be other universes; there may be an infinity of universes separated by an infinity of voids of impenetrable darkness; but the universe to which the Solar System belongs is limited in area, and although the task may be a laborious and difficult one, it is quite within the range of possibility that all the stars of any considerable magnitude may be counted.

There is an article on the subject by J. E. Gore, F.R.A.S., in The Gentleman's Magazine, October, in which the facts and arguments for this conclusion are set forth very clearly. The following extracts contain the gist of the argument:

"It is certainly true that the larger the telescope used in the examination of the heavens, the more the number of stars seems to increase. But we now know that there is a limit to this increase of telescopic vision. And the evidence clearly shows that we are rapidly approaching this limit. Although the number of stars visible in the Pleiades at first rapidly increases with an increase in the size of the telescope used, and although photography has largely increased the number of stars in this remarkable cluster, it has recently been found that an increased length of exposure—beyond three hours—adds very few stars to the number visible on the photograph taken at the Paris Observatory in 1885, on which over 2,000 stars can be counted.

"On a photograph of the great globular cluster, Omega Centauri, recently taken in Peru with a telescope of thirteen inches aperture, the individual stars composing this superb cluster can be distinctly seen and counted, although to the eye it seems to be a mass of 'innumerable' stars. The enumeration has been carefully made by Mr. and Mrs. Baily and gives 6,389 for the number of stars in this cluster. They are of the opinion, however, that the actual number is really greater, and we may conclude that it really contains about 10,000 stars. If the whole sky were as thickly studded with stars as in this cluster—which of course it is not—the total number visible in the whole heavens would be, I find, 1,650,000,000, a very large number of course, but not much in excess of the present human population of the earth, and I am not aware that the number of the earth's inhabitants has ever been described as infinite. . . . Taking the comparatively poor regions in the sky into consideration, as well as the rich regions of the Milky Way, it is now generally admitted by all astronomers who have studied this particular question that the probable number of stars visible in our largest telescope does not exceed 100,000,000."

A calculation is then entered into to show that this would give about 500 stars to each space of sky equal in area to the full moon, and the argument is further pushed, on mathematical grounds, to demonstrate that if the stars were infinite in number, the whole heavens would shine with the brightness of the sun. "We should have the diminished light of the stars exactly counterbalanced by the increased number at any given distance."

Finally, Mr. Gore weighs the evidence for the various theories that have been advanced to explain the facts, and sums up as follows:

"It seems to me the most probable hypothesis is that all the stars, clusters, and nebulae visible in our largest telescopes form together one vast system which constitutes our visible universe, and that this system is isolated by a starless void from other similar systems which probably exist in infinite space. Another hypothesis, which also seems possible, is that the luminiferous ether which extends throughout the visible universe may be confined to this universe itself, and that beyond these confines the ether may thin out, as the earth's atmosphere does at a certain distance from the earth's surface, finally ceasing to exist altogether, and ending in an absolute vacuum, which would of course arrest the passage of all light from outer space, and thus produce the black background of the heavens, 'the darkness behind the stars'."

Simplicity and Charity. We smile at the childlike simplicity of the kind-hearted man whose charity "believeth all things, hopeth all things," even of those whom the man of the world distrusts. "But," as Dr. Holmes says, "the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done."

Dr. Dobbin, an old-fashioned clergyman of Dublin, was noted for his kindness to the poor, and for the simplicity which trusted them as though they could be guilty of no deception. Once a man was begging at the clergyman's carriage window. Having no change about him, he handed the beggar a guinea, saying, "Go, my poor man, get me change of that, and I will give you a shilling." He never saw the beggar's face again.

One day his wife, on coming home, found him in the hall with his hands behind his back, as if hiding something. She insisted on knowing what it was, and he timidly brought out from behind his back a roasted leg of mutton. He had quietly taken it from the spit in the kitchen, to give to a poor woman waiting at the door.



## How It Feels to Drown.

It is only natural that men should indulge a somewhat morbid curiosity regarding the sensations of those who are just about to pass from this world to the next. Perhaps, fortunately for us, the dying man usually does not experience the full measure of such characteristic sensations till he is too far gone ever to return and describe them. In one class of cases, however, this rule does not hold good. The drowning man may be and often is resuscitated after he has completely lost consciousness and has, as far as his own feelings are concerned, stepped upon the threshold of the next world. The British Medical Journal, Oct. 13, in an article on the subject recalls the fact that there are several authentic records of such experiences.

One of the most interesting is that of Admiral Beaufort, as described by himself in a letter to Dr. Wollaston. When a youngster he fell overboard in Portsmouth Harbor, and before relief reached him had sunk below the surface. All hope had fled, all exertion ceased, and he felt that he was drowning. We give his account of his sensations in his own words:

"From the moment that all exertion had ceased, a calm feeling of the most perfect tranquility superseded the previous tumultuous sensations—it might be called apathy, certainly not resignation, for drowning no longer appeared to be an evil. I no longer thought of being rescued, nor was I in any bodily pain. On the contrary, my sensations were now of a pleasurable cast, partaking of that dull but contented sort of feeling which precedes the sleep produced by fatigue. Though the senses were thus deadened, not so the mind; its activity seemed to be invigorated in a ratio which defies all description, for thought rose after thought with a rapidity of succession that is not only indescribable, but probably inconceivable by any one who has not himself been in a similar situation. The course of these thoughts I can even now in a great measure retrace—the event which had just taken place, the awkwardness that had produced it, the bustle it must have occasioned, the effect it would have on a most affectionate father, and a thousand other circumstances minutely associated with home were the first series of reflections that occurred. They then took a wider range. In short, the whole period of my existence seemed to be placed before me in a kind of panoramic review, and each act of it seemed to be accompanied by a consciousness of right or wrong or by some reflection on its cause or its consequences; indeed, many trifling events which had been long forgotten then crowded into my imagination, and with the character of recent familiarity."

"Two minutes did not elapse before he was hauled up, and he found the return to life much less pleasant than drowning. Admiral Beaufort adds that he had heard from two or three persons who had a similar experience that their sensations had closely resembled his own. Sir Benjamin Brodie relates the case of a sailor who had been snatched from the waves and lain for some time on the deck of his ship insensible, who on his recovery declared that he had been in heaven, and complained of his restoration to life as a great hardship. In a well-known passage of the 'Confessions of an English Opium Eater,' De Quincey relates that he was once told by a near relative that 'having in her childhood (aged 9) fallen in a river, and being on the very verge of death but for the assistance which reached her at the last critical moment, she saw in a moment her whole life, clothed in its forgotten incidents, arrayed before her as in a mirror, not successfully but simultaneously, and she had a faculty developed as suddenly for comprehending the whole and every part.' An American gentleman, Mr. C. A. Hartley, has recently given an interesting account of his sensations when drowning. He lay at the bottom of a river in a state of semi-consciousness, in which he saw his relatives and friends all about him with their eyes full of tears. All the events of his life, from infancy upward, passed slowly before his mental vision; he felt that he was drowning, and he remembers thinking, unlike Clarence, that he was not pain to drown. He was able even to speculate whether his body would be found, and he pictured his own funeral, and fancied he could hear the earth thrown on his coffin. He had sensations of the nature of tinnitus (ringing of bells, etc.) in his ears, and he had visual perceptions of the most marvelous combinations of colors. Next all was peace around him; he had a peculiar feeling of well-being in a medium of a temperature neither too hot, nor too cold. Then he felt himself as if raised from the earth, and floating in space, and looking down on the world spread out at his feet. Lastly came mere darkness and oblivion till he found himself stretched on the river bank and being subjected to the disagreeable process of restoration to life. It will be noted that all these accounts agree in two points, namely, the apocalypse of the past life even in its minute details, and the absence of any unpleasant sensation. On the whole, the popular idea (which in such matters is never wholly wrong) that drowning is a pleasant form of death is confirmed by the testimony of the few who have practically reached

the bourne of the undiscovered country and yet returned to tell the tale."

## China the Fountain Head of Woman's Wrongs

Dr. Rachael Benn, writing from Tien-Tsin, China, to the Woman's Journal says:

"From whence came these false doctrines of woman's subjection? was a question with me unanswered till I came to live among the heathen. How many times, in the past four years' residence in China, have I exclaimed: 'O my prophetic soul!' as one relation after another between the sexes, which has always been presented to us in the delicate tints and shades of 'chivalric courtesy,' the natural protection of the weaker by the stronger, has flashed out in the prismatic colors of its origin!"

Is the God-appointed place of woman 'the parlor, the nursery, the kitchen,' as a great educator once proclaimed from the Chautauqua rostrum? So teach the Chinese men—especially the nursery and kitchen. They believe that woman was created for the sole purpose of preparing their food and clothing and raising sons. Being an eminently practical people, and early make preparations for that purpose, binding the daughter's feet so that she cannot gad about; and to enhance her value in the matrimonial market they shut out all book knowledge, teaching her only to do the work inside of the house; and with no regard whatever to her wishes in the matter, they marry her when and to whom they please, and then shut her within a little bare court, out of which (while still young) she goes alone at the peril of her good name and the danger of her master's wrath.

Is it the wife's duty to obey, as said our Christian marriage ceremony till of late years? Here she does not even have the privilege of promising to obey. Her relatives bargain for her with the husband's relatives. In a gorgeous red chair she is carried to the house of her husband's father, and woe be unto her if she does not obey both husband and mother-in-law.

Do we deem woman the weaker sex? The Chinese go further, and claim that she is an inferior, made for man, not only intellectually, but morally weak. So they speak of her contemptuously, and keep her under close guardianship from maidenhood to comparative old age, in order to keep her virtuous. Most of the written and printed characters which have vile meanings, such as craftiness, deceitfulness, stupidity, and lust have the symbol for women somewhere in their make-up, while the character for adultery is three women. In the dual powers of nature from which spring all creation, light and darkness, heaven and earth—darkness and earth are female.

In stating the number of children in a family, only the boys are mentioned. 'The girls do not count they say, or else they say, 'We have so many children and so many ya-toes,' i. e., female slaves or servants.

We are taught that man is the born lawgiver, the governor. In China he is the lawmaker, the accuser, the witness, the judge, jury, and executioner. There are seven causes for divorce for the man—sterility and bad temper being two of them—and none whatever for the woman. If a wife kills her husband, she is to be executed by the slicing process, which consists of cutting off the flesh, as far from the vitals as possible, till death ensues. If a man kills his wife, there was no punishment till within a few years, and it is now only three months' imprisonment, and unless the wife's relatives dare to take the case in hand—which depends upon the wealth and influence of the husband's family—nothing is done.

For the general uses of life, the prismatic colors are not agreeable. Though the delicate tints of blue are becoming to almost any complexion, the deeper blue is very trying to the most delicate; and however grateful the escape from rightful responsibility by having it assumed by a 'natural protector' may be, even the Brooklyn restraints, and she who 'cares more for her privileges than her rights,' would not be pleased when the 'natural protector' becomes 'master' with the power to buy, sell, beat, or expel his property from her home, as his will or temper or those of his mother may dictate. These relations between man and woman look much better in the garments in which we have been accustomed to seeing them clothed; but when the dear name of husband becomes 'master and overseer,' and that of wife is changed to 'inside-of-the-house' and 'fire-lighter,' it is only the much-lauded 'head of the family' and 'household goddess,' in their plain heathen dress.

Let those who believe the subjection of women to be of Biblical authority explain why this Bibleless, heathen country—and all other such countries—should teach it and practice it to such perfection.

## A Calendar for Our Enemy.

Kate Field suggests the following: This being the season of the year when calendar publishers are looking out for new ideas, I make bold to offer one which will at once enrich them and fill a long-felt want on the part of the public. Who has not felt at times the need of a suitable holiday gift for his enemy—something that shall represent the proper outlay on the part of the giver, be beautiful to the eye and acceptable to the taste, yet powerless

to confer any pleasure upon the recipient? Now I have thought of something which meets all these requirements. It might be called the 'Ready-Reminder Calendar,' if no better name were found, and its special mission should be to bring before the owner, from time to time, all those disagreeable duties of civilized life which most of us persistently strive to forget. I would make it of the 'tear-off' pattern, and each leaf should call to remembrance some universal bete-noir. To make this reminder still more effective I would put it in the form of an impertinent question; for instance: 'Have you paid your yearly visit to the dentist?' 'Do you know any duty calls?' 'Is your will just as you would like to have it?' 'When are you going to invite the Tedious Borelys to dinner?' 'Have you done your duty by your poor relations?' 'Is your pew rent paid up?' and so on, throughout, all the round of things which it would be well for us to do quickly, but which we put off from day to day as long as we can. As the painful part of such duties is not doing them, but remembering that we ought to do them, a calendar of this sort would be an inevitable and up-to-date instrument of torture.

## The English Maid of Honor.

The English Queen has no difficulty in supplying vacancies in the ranks of the young women whom she selects to be her companions. They are always the daughters of peers who, if not themselves connected with the royal household, are personal friends of the Queen. A letter is sent to the parents of the young woman selected requesting the favor of her attendance at court, and the request is never refused. The social cachet is absolute, the salary is \$1,500 a year, and though existence is dull in court circles, it is endurable in the light of its ulterior advantages.

When an Honorable Miss or a Lady Somebody arrives for her first 'wait' she at once receives her badge as maid of honor. This is a miniature picture of the Queen set in brilliant, which she wears hung from a ribbon. Her duties are not severe—there would be less ennui probably if there were more to do—and consist chiefly in being on hand if wanted. Just before the dinner hour the maid of honor in waiting stands in the corridor outside the Queen's private apartments to receive her as she comes out. She carries a bouquet, which, on entering the dining-room, she lays beside the Queen's plate. Her place at this meal is next to the gentlemen on the Queen's right hand, unless royal guests are present, when she is differently placed.

After dinner, unless otherwise commanded, she retires to her own pretty apartments, but must be in readiness to answer a summons at any moment to go to the drawing-rooms to read, sing, play the piano, or take a hand at cards. The Queen, by the way, is fond of cards, and a small stake is always played for. Nor will the Queen touch any but freshly-coined money, so such members of the household as play with her have to be provided with coin that has never been in circulation. The maid of honor usually makes a brilliant marriage, and the Queen sends her for a wedding present an India shawl out of the perennial stock.

## Colonial Women.

In the current number of the New Review, Mr. Gilbert Parker draws a pleasant picture of 'colonial women.' He maintains, and with much reasonableness, that the colonial woman is as well educated and as well informed as her English sister, though less 'smart' and 'up to date.' 'There is a keen sincerity in these colonial women,' he writes. 'They have not yet turned life into a game, its pleasures into a fever,' and he goes on to remind us that to be cultivated, well informed, and really broad-minded is a very different thing from being acquainted with the latest thing in fads or fancies or London slang, and that, with good literature available for all, colonials, whether men or women, have as good a chance of attaining culture as the English at home. He has not failed, however, to discern that what weighs most heavily on the colonial woman and proves the greatest bar to intellectual life is the burden of domestic work in districts where labor is dear and female helpers are scarce. In such districts women slave their souls out under the strain of work from early in the morning till late at night. The picture, Mr. Parker admits, is not a cheerful one, and he thinks that only the superior adaptability of colonial women enables them to go successfully through the ordeal.

## 'Hold Its Hands.'

Mr. William Canton, the manager at Messrs. Ishister's, recently published a delightful little book called 'The Invisible Playmate.' It contains the following counsel to young parents, to whom a baby is still a strange, perplexing, insoluble, and unmanageable mystery, and then embodies the principle involved in his advice in some tender and pathetic lines which are worth reproducing. He says: 'Accept for future use this shrewd discovery from my experience. When a baby is restless and fretful, hold its hands! That steadies it. It is not used to the speed at which the earth revolves and the solar system whirls toward the starry aspect of Hercules (half a million miles a day). Or, it may be that coming

out of the vortex of atoms it is sub-conscious of some sense of falling through the void. The gigantic paternal hands close round the warm, soft, twitching fists, soft as grass and strong as the everlasting hills. 'Hold Thou my hands! In grief and joy, in hope and fear, Lord, let me feel that Thou art near. Hold Thou my hands!'

If e'er by doubts Of thy good fatherhood depressed, I cannot find in Thee my rest, Hold Thou my hands! These passionate hands too quick to smite, These hands so eager for delight, Hold Thou my hands!

And when at length, With darkened eyes and fingers cold, I seek some last loved hand to hold, Hold Thou my hands!

## The Hamilton Scold and the London Election.

Among the humors of the recent campaign, not the least humorous has been the scolding of the Templar—a weekly journal published at Hamilton—against all and sundry of the men and women of London who would not vote against Sir Oliver Mowat by voting against his candidature. Scolding, did we say? One quotation, indeed, suggested that those who had not voted to suit our esteemed Hamilton contemporary should be 'cursed bitterly.'

If the sense of good humor were not uppermost, a controversialist might request the Templar to produce its credentials as accredited Censor-General of all who do not happen to take its opinions at second-hand. A philosopher might here chime in and point out that a pen habitually lacking in good nature is as little likely to commend any good cause to many men and womanly women as a vituperative tongue. Whether it is moral indignation that disturbs the moral stomach of our esteemed Hamilton contemporary, or, unhappily, something in the nature of the fashionable new 'fixtured,' the vermiform appendix, we cannot say; but certainly sweetness and light have been for a considerable period strangers to the sanctum of our Hamilton contemporary.

The hallucination of Mr. Marter's Hamilton organ appears to be that the people of London should have voted against the Provincial Premier as a sort of reward for his having granted the plebiscite; for his pledge of legislation to the extent of what the courts might show to be within his jurisdiction; and for his many admitted services to the cause of moral reform during his 22 years' premiership! That is not the view of the people of London, as has been made manifest by the magnificent majority of 803 votes polled in favor of the candidate who pledged himself to uphold the hands of Sir Oliver Mowat.

Nothing whatever had occurred since Sir Oliver Mowat gave the plebiscite, and promised to abide by its mandate to the extent to which the courts should decide that the Province had legislative power—nothing, we say, had occurred that in the slightest degree made the duty of fealty to Sir Oliver Mowat less a duty on the 20th day of November than it confessedly was on the day that the Toronto Convention obtained and accepted the Provincial Premier's promise, and inferentially if not actually pledged him their support until he should prove himself untrue to the promises made.

What had Mr. Marter to offer? Mr. Marter could offer only an individual obligation, and he openly stated that he could not speak for his followers—and this after a two-days' caucus of his supporters had been in session at Toronto!

The people of London are not people of one idea. They have shown by large majorities in the past their interest in the cause of moral reform; but they honor Sir Oliver Mowat as the man who has kept a surplus in the Treasury; whose Government erected a great public building without jobbery—the first time on record; who saved to this Province 100,000 square miles of valuable territory; whose Minister of Education carried off the international honors for the best school system on the globe; and who has given Ontario nearly a quarter of a century of good government which has made it the envy of the world.

Let us briefly recapitulate once more the situation as to the prohibition and license questions:

1. Sir Oliver Mowat granted a plebiscite, and promised to abide by it—to the extent of the jurisdiction that should be found to be his.

2. The question of jurisdiction is now before the courts.

3. It may be found (a) that the Dominion has the chief power to prohibit; (b) that the Provinces have the chief power; or (c) that the power is divided between the Dominion and Provincial authorities.

4. Meantime the Crooks Act—the best license law yet devised—is in force, and will be administered by Sir Oliver Mowat.

5. The public have much knowledge of Sir Oliver Mowat, and much confidence in both his integrity, his judgment and his statesmanship. There is well-founded confidence that he will do what is right and best, according to the circumstances of the case, when the courts finally indicate what those circumstances really are.

6. Without desiring to reflect on Mr.

Marter, no intelligent person would care to take the settlement of the prohibition and other large questions from the wise and experienced hands of Sir Oliver Mowat, for the purpose of placing them in the hands of a man of no experience in statesmanship, and who has yet to demonstrate his capacity and wisdom as a leader of men.



## TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES 1895.

The undersigned will receive tenders for supplies up to noon on Monday, Dec. 3, 1894, for the supply of Butcher's Meat, and for the following institutions during the year 1895, viz: At the Asylums for the Insane in Toronto, London, Kingston, Hamilton, Mimico, Brockville and Orillia; the Central Prison and Reformatory, Toronto; the Reformatory for Boys, (Penitentiary); the Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, and the Blind at Brantford.

Two succinct surties will be required for the due fulfillment of each contract. Specifications and forms of tender can only be had on making application to the Bursars of the respective institutions. Tenders are not required for the supply of meat to the Asylums in Toronto, London, Kingston, Hamilton and Mimico, nor to the Central Prison and Reformatory for Females, Toronto.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. R. CHRISTIE, T. CHAMBERLAIN, JAMES MONROE, Inspectors of Prisons and Public Charities, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, November 19th, 1894. 42k yw

## Citizen and Home Guard

Consolidation of The Canada Citizen, of Toronto. The Canadian Home Guard, of London. Wives and Daughters, of London.

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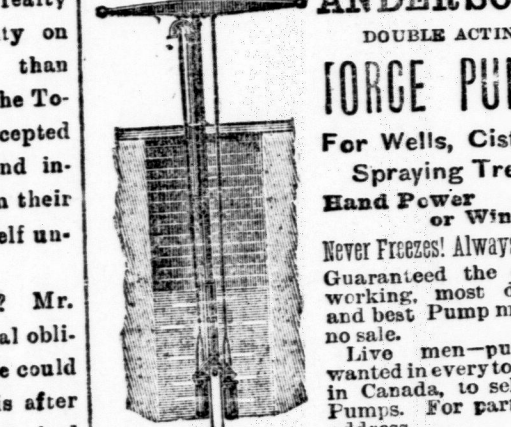
It has shown itself to be the only remedy acting directly upon these affections without irritating these vital organs. Consumptives will find Oxygenator a most powerful remedy, and yet acts so easily in loosening and expelling the disease, that no other so-called consumptive cures can be compared with it.

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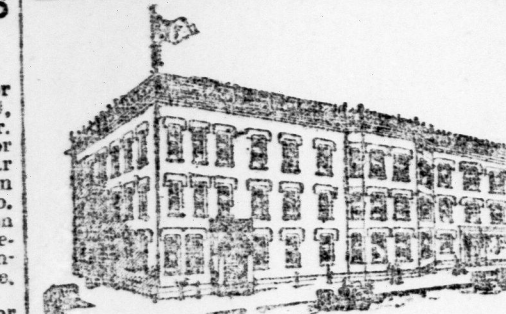
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## A HERO OF EIGHTEEN.

England's Famous Boy Captain Tells How He Saved a Ship.

The pages of the sea have given us no finer tale for many a day than that of the boy captain and the Clyde sailing ship *Trafalgar*. It is a story that might have been written by Robert Louis Stevenson or Clark Russell, or by both together.

It hardly need be said that the boy captain, as we have got to call him, is Mr. William Shotton, the son of a sailor, Capt. Stephen Shotton, and a member of a Sunderland family. Among the lanes of Gloucestershire, where Capt. Stephen Shotton now has his home, I had a chat with the boy captain one fine afternoon recently. He is a modest, charming lad of eighteen, as natural as a sailor should be, yet capable at a pinch. I should think of holding his place in the most difficult circumstances.

"Since I came back to the old country I have been having a holiday," he told me, "but I shall be off to sea again by and by." He might have added that he now carries his certificate as a junior officer, and the fates look as if they mean to make him a full-blown skipper before he gets a beard.

"You might tell me, so I may ask one or two questions on them, the main facts of your skipper's of the *Trafalgar*."

"Briefly they are these: We were sailing from Batavia for Melbourne in ballast. Capt. Edward died of Java fever while we were lying in Batavia. We left two men ill in hospital and two had deserted, so we sailed with a crew, all told, of twenty-three hands. Mr. Rob-



BOY CAPTAIN SHOTTEN.

erts, who had been first mate, was now in command; we had got a new first mate, Mr. Norwood; a seaman from the fore'sle had been made second mate, and I was ranked third mate."

"And so you put out on October 25 last, I think, for Melbourne?"

"Yes, taking the fever with us, I'm sorry to say. I had been ill of it myself, and suffered a two-hours' attack almost every day until we reached Melbourne. But I was spared, although while the attacks were on I really don't think I should have cared how it went with me. Well, first an able seaman died, then

Mr. Roberts and the carpenter, then Mr. Norwood and then the cook. A desolating business it was, and sadly demoralized the crew, especially as they were left with myself—an apprentice just out of his time, a boy—as the only one on board who could navigate."

"But didn't the prospect appear a tremendous-looking one to you?"

"Really, I can't say that I ever thought of that; perhaps because I had not time; perhaps because while Mr. Roberts and Mr. Norwood were lying ill I had already been navigating the ship. You see, the third mate, with whom I took watch and watch about from the time we lost the other officers, could not navigate; but, frankly, I hadn't any fear about being able to take the *Trafalgar* to Melbourne, and I told the men so. They wanted to make for the nearest port in Australia, but I set my face against that, because it would have involved great expense to the owners. Besides, as I argued with them, if I could navigate the ship to the nearest port in Australia, I could navigate her to Melbourne."

"I believe they didn't work with you just as heartily as they might have done."

"As I have said, the deaths on board and the position we were left in made the men see things very blackly. It was from that fact that any difficulties I had with them arose, not from a desire, I'm certain, to cause difficulties. Anybody who knows what sailors are will easily understand their fidgetiness and the troubles they make as a result of it. If I had been in the fore'sle and seen a lad taking the bearings day after day on the quarter deck, and had I known that he was the only frail guide on the trackless sea—why, I think I might myself have been a trifle uneasy. All the men could have done would have been to take a given direction—the direction of the Australian continent—and bear up for it. Either that or have trusted to being picked up by a passing ship. In the first case, they must run her aground on the first land they touched. It might have been a barren coast, hundreds of miles from civilization. Whatever happened to them, she must have been lost. As to being picked up by another ship—well, the comment on that is that we didn't see one on the whole voyage."

"Naturally, only those on board the *Trafalgar* could really recognize all that was meant in your skipper'ship?"

"We had a good bit of rough weather when we got into Australian latitudes; had sails blown away and so on; but got to Melbourne all right in time for Christmas—on December 17. Immediately they got foot on shore the men forgot all their troubles and couldn't say too kind things to me, as, indeed, it has been also with other people since. The whole affair was, no doubt, strange—and may never occur again—anyhow, in my experience. Perhaps it was not without its risks, but if I had set to doubting about the result we might not have got through as we did, you know."

—Lc a Letter.

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The bicycle is casting its delicate shadow over literature, art, the drama. It has affected science and religion and revolutionized social and industrial life.

Sardou is writing a play in which a bicycle is the striking novelty.

The Japanese are using bicycles, while the Chinese regard them with a superstitious dread. This is not the reason why the Japanese are wiping up the floor with the Chinese, but it is significant of the difference between the two peoples. The bicycle typifies the higher intelligence; it is the emblem of up-to-date civilization.

Walking along a lonely country road you need never be afraid of a man you meet on a bicycle. But look out for a dark, swarthy man who rides a horse, or a round-shouldered individual with furtive looks who may be, like yourself, a pedestrian.

The man who rides a bicycle will get there every time unless the pneumatic tire explodes. Ruffians and ignorami (new word) never ride bicycles.

The anti-bicycle fiend is one of the most dangerous cranks at large. He is standing in front of civilization waving his hat. The world, in its ponderous onward roll of progress, will not leave the track for this individual. Never try to stop a bicycle which you may see coming down a hill, but sit on the fence and watch it go by.

Hardly a day passes but somebody invents a new kind of bicycle. There are men who know more about bicycles than anything else in this world. Then there is the man who knows the history of the bicycle, and who can tell where and when every new kink and curve of the machine was invented. His whole life is wrapped up in the bicycle and all his thoughts revolve around the ball bearings.

Another queer product of this modern invention is the man who thinks bicycle, dreams bicycle, talks bicycle and who would like to be carried on a bicycle to his grave.

Poems have been written to the bicycle and men have made love on the bicycle and gone off on a bicycle tour for their wedding journey. But one of the disadvantages of this is that the girl is too far off.

Now along comes a man to remedy this defect. He has invented a bicycle cab. The driver in front works the pedals and steers, while a footman, mounted behind, assists the propulsion. This would delight the soul of John Jacob Astor, who in his book looks hopefully to the future when horses will be done away with and everything happens when you touch a button.

The bicycle cab is especially adapted to lovers, who hitherto have regarded the bicycle with disfavor, even for the loneliest roads. It is a sort of sedan chair big enough for two.

You may pull up a blind behind so that the footman may not gratify his curiosity, and there is no horse to kick in the dashboard at the most interesting point of the conversation, while your arms are not engaged in driving and are available for other purposes.

The bicycle cab will be valuable for in-

valids who go out to take the air. You can get more air on a bicycle in a given time than anything else.

By the way, one of the results of the bicycle cab will be that men will cease to ride "on" a bicycle. They will proceed to ride "in" a bicycle, just as naval etiquette requires the officers to say they were "in" a certain ship.

A man can hop into his bicycle cab and be tooled uptown from business. If the weather is cold he can put foot-warmers in, or he might even have a small stove.

Many sedate bankers of middle life would ride a bicycle, but think it undignified. The bicycle cab is just the thing for them, having all the advantages of the bicycle, but with no loss of dignity from



THE BICYCLE CAB.

knee-breeches and precipitate spills into the gutter. You can wear your silk hat in the bicycle cab, which will not even destroy the crease in your trousers.

Ladies can step into the bicycle cab and be taken to ball or theatre. It will be like a reversion to the time of Pepps, when the bucks and beaux of London were carried in their chairs to the gambling-houses and garden parties of the day.

While you may not be able to afford a private carriage, the bicycle cab is within the reach of all. You need only get a couple of men to do the leg work and there you are.

## The British Empire.

The British Empire is a political creation unparalleled in the world's history, not only by its extent and population, in both which respects it is slightly surpassed by China, but because, with an area of more than 10,000,000 square miles and with 322,000,000 inhabitants, it is scattered over the whole globe. It embraces all zones from the icy wilderness of Hudson's Bay to the tropical jungles of India and the mahogany forests of Honduras; there is scarcely a product which a British province does not bring forth in excellent quality, and not less various are the degrees of civilization of its inhabitants from the Kafirs of the cape to the highly cultivated citizens of Toronto or Sydney. We find with Christians of all confessions 200,000,000 Hindoos, about 70,000,000 Mohammedans, and 8,000,000 Buddhists; and the Bible is printed in 130 languages and dialects represented in the Empire, yet, notwithstanding such promiscuous elements, the Government, with rare exceptions, maintains order and no sign of dissolution is visible.—Forum.

## Commercial Nomenclature.

The first value of a code of "commercial nomenclature" was issued from the bureau of American republics recently. Its 842 pages present more than 100,000 business terms, extending from A to machines inclusive, such as are apt to appear in commercial correspondence on the American continent, and neighboring islands, and the customs tariffs and regulations of American countries. The terms are given in three columns, showing the English, Spanish and Portuguese equivalents.

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Have the early frosts or too late a lingering by the garden gate again aroused that RHEUMATISM so peacefully slumbering the summer long? Well, if it's very bad you must change your diet and perhaps take some distasteful drug—the doctor will tell you what—but first rub thoroughly the part afflicted with POND'S EXTRACT, then wrap it warmly with flannel, and the rheumatism may wholly disappear. It will certainly be much relieved. Now that you have the POND'S EXTRACT try it for any of the many things its buff wrapper mentions. It's a wonderful curative. But don't accept substitutes. POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

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**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

**THREE RUNNING SORES**

**PHYSICIANS FAILED BUT B.B.B. CURED**

DEAR SIR—After having used Burdock Blood Bitters for Scrofula in the blood, I feel it my duty to make known the results. I was treated by a skilled physician but he failed to cure me. I tried three running sores on my neck which could not be healed until I tried B.B.B. which healed them completely, leaving the skin and flesh sound and whole. As long as I live I shall speak of the virtues of B.B.B. and I feel grateful to Providence that I found a medicine so well adapted for such cases.

**A SCALY ERUPTION**

**UNENDURABLE ITCHING**

Suffered Three Years—Now Perfectly Cured by B.B.B.

GENTLEMEN—I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for Skin Diseases, from which I have been a sufferer for three years. I have used six bottles and am now entirely cured. I tried other remedies, such as Donald Kennedy's Medical Discovery and the Cuticura Remedies, but all to no good. I do not recall one year with the best physicians in the land, but I was cured by B.B.B. I could not remove it. It came on in red blotches and spread over my body; the skin became dry scales. The itching was intolerable, but I am now completely cured, and I owe it all to B.B.B.

GEO. TRIBE, Straffordville, Ont.

**PURIFIES THE BLOOD**

Hobbs Manufacturing Company, LONDON.

Glass Paper Weights,  
Glass Signs for Advertising,  
Mirrors and Store Fronts.

ASK FOR PRICES.

## TO RUN OVERTIME!

It will be gratifying to the citizens and all concerned to know that on Monday the stone shop of the Bell Organ and Piano Company will commence to run overtime. This is necessary, because the sales in all departments recently have been in excess of the production. It is expected that the brick factory will also be running overtime shortly. Mr. W. J. Bell, the energetic business manager, is to be congratulated on this state of affairs and the manner in which he has pushed the business during the short time that he has been at the head of it. The cable receipts from London are the most satisfactory in two years, which is also very gratifying to the manager. It may also be stated that a large number of new men have been taken on, so that every department is filled.—(Extract from Guelph Mercury, Nov. 24.



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