

In London West.

Last Night's Wind-Up of the Municipal Campaign.

Deputy Reeve Murdoch and Councilor Moore Have a "Tiff."

And Mr. W. T. Duff Goes After the Reeve on the Financial Statement—A "Misprint"—"Cat Concerts" at the Council Meetings to Be Abolished.

The latest election meeting in London West in years was held in the Albert Hall, on the Wharncliffe road, last night. So tame was it that the majority of the ratepayers who attended thought something must have been radically wrong. It was not a lack of attendance that made the meeting so orderly; nor was it a scarcity of speakers. The hall was overcrowded with ratepayers, and every candidate for municipal honors spoke, and the only reasons which could be attributed for the peace which reigned were the selection of a good chairman, the presence of the village constable, and the absence, to a great degree, of any personal remarks by the speakers. On two or three occasions, however, small storms arose, but they soon abated. Mr. Wm. Spence, ex-reeve, occupied the chair, and implored the speakers to refrain from any reference to the misdeeds of the past, and to confine themselves to London West and its present condition. "Let the dead past bury its dead," said Mr. Spence, and there was a chorus of "that's right."

Reeve Macdonald was the first speaker, and as he mounted the platform he was given a cordial reception. He confined his remarks entirely to the doings of the council since he entered it in 1894. When he entered there was a floating debt of nearly \$11,000, which it was heartily agreed to consolidate, and the sale of the debentures was the best ever made by a minor municipality. Subsequently it was decided to consolidate the whole debt, but when the matter was broached early last year an influence was brought to bear on certain members of the council, and the deal was never carried through. "I guess some persons thought I was going to get a little boodle," said the reeve, "and to save my life I have been unable to find out who brought the influence and caused the flop-over. If the council had had confidence in me I would have saved the village \$200 a year. Had the village act of 1894 not been passed the corporation would be bankrupt—a rate of 35 mills would not have carried on the affairs. The council last year had made a great mistake in not accepting the debenture exchange which the speaker had effected. Mr. Macdonald was willing to leave the matter to any business man and if such was not the case he would drop out of the contest. Mr. Macdonald denied that he had any axes to grind in the deal, and he urged the electors not to "swap" horses until the debenture consolidation was carried through. A great deal has been said about useless lawsuits being carried on, but the one against the street railway company had resulted in consent minutes being entered, by which the company agree to run an electric car every minute as soon as they were able to secure sufficient power (but not later than Feb. 1), and also to run an electric car to connect with the London West line at Kensington bridge. The company had also agreed to pay the village's costs in the case, amounting to \$90. (Applause.)

Mr. William Saunby, who opposes Mr. Macdonald for the reeve'ship, denied several statements made by the previous speaker, and scoffed at the idea that he should be left at home because he had never been in the council before. The mayor of the city went into the chair last year without a training as an alderman, and there never was a year when London had made more advances. Mr. Macdonald—1876. Mr. Saunby—No; I beg to differ with you.

"A very misleading statement has been going the rounds," continued Mr. Saunby. "It has been repeatedly circulated that I said a workman should only receive 75 or 80 cents a day. Now, gentlemen, allow me to give it a most unqualified denial; a workman should get all he can; and, personally, I do not think he should work for less than \$1.25 a day." (Applause.)

Deputy Reeve Murdoch unwillingly took the platform before Councilor Moore, his opponent for the deputy reeve'ship, but as he was called first by the chairman, the crowd compelled him to obey. It had been stated by Reeve Macdonald that common sense could not be pounded into his (Murdoch's) head with a mallet, simply because he would not accept the consolidation scheme. He (the speaker) had spoken to several financiers on the subject, and he had been told that for the debenture exchange the village should get between \$4,000 and \$5,000. "Just name one of the men," said Reeve Macdonald.

"Mr. George Pritchard was one," replied the speaker.

"Oh, please," retorted the reeve, with an air of disgust.

Mr. Murdoch was called a Judas by the reeve, and had abuse heaped on him "simply because I would not do as he (the reeve) wanted me to," said Mr. Murdoch.

Councilor William Moore was next on the list, and at the outset disclaimed any intention of making a lengthy speech or any reference to the past. The past of the village had been very dark, and the road traveled was very rough, but now the affairs were getting straightened out, and a bright future was before it. Mr. Moore paid a little attention to a statement made by Friend Murdoch to an employee of his last March, that he (Murdoch) was going to cause trouble in the council by acting independently in all matters.

"Mr. Murdoch tried to produce documents at the Collins Hall meeting with the object of making me out a liar," said Mr. Moore, as he drew a letter from his pocket.

The crowd turned to the fact that the speaker was about to resurrect the story of the deputy reeve trying to have his son admitted to the hospital as a pauper, and there was a chorus of "Rise! Rise!"

"We didn't come to talk about that," said a ratepayer.

Mr. Murdoch wedged his way to the platform before the uproar subsided, and with a shake of his fist declared he had the receipts bills for his son's treatment.

Again there was an outbreak, and the chairman demanded order. "Let

us hear municipal affairs discussed," he pleaded.

A Voice—That's right, Spence.

Mr. Moore started afresh by saying that the contents of the letter should be known.

"Sit down, sit down," shouted the crowd. While Mr. Murdoch informed the speaker that he would not believe him on his oath.

Councilor W. T. Hamilton, for two years chairman of the board of works, said that during his terms of office the expenditures of the department had been lighter than in any previous year, and yet no accidents of any kind had happened. He believed that the older the sidewalks were the better they became. For all that, however, he had fought the consolidation scheme, and was supported by two other members, making a kind of parliament, with himself as the ruler of the roost. He didn't chase around, either, to all the financiers of the city to find out whether or not it would be a good thing. It was not necessary, as any person with an average education could see through it. "We had the pluck to stand by our guns," said Mr. Hamilton, "in opposing the consolidation," and although the reeve refused this, that and the other thing, he finally had to come down to his muck. (Laughter.) Remember, I am not opposed to consolidation, but I will never agree to it as long as it is not in your interests and mine. Mr. Hamilton picked up pieces what he thought was a "to be continued" financial statement for 1894, and said that if returned for a third term he would do as he had done for two years—serve the village to the best of his ability.

As he was suffering from throat trouble, Mr. W. T. Duff, one of the candidates for the council, spoke very briefly. He expressed his opposition to consolidation as proposed by the reeve, and was about to retire when somebody mentioned his recent law suit to recover his fees as village auditor. He had been refused payment on the grounds that he was not appointed to office by law. He sued and lost. He brought the case on again, and won the judge holding that having performed the duties of auditor he was entitled to his pay, no matter how appointed. And now the financial statement credited him with having received \$50, where he had only received \$40.

"Isn't that right?" asked Mr. Duff, turning to the reeve.

"Yes, it is," replied the reeve, "but it is a misprint." (Laughter.)

"And I think you will find a good many other misprints in that statement," continued Mr. Duff, "yet you get up and say you never lost a law suit."

Reeve Macdonald—But the judge only gave you \$15 for charity's sake.

Mr. Duff spoke of the "cat concerts," etc., which had been held at the village council meetings, and promised, if elected, to secure sweet peace at the sessions of that body.

Messrs. R. J. Kearney, Dennis Collins, and Wm. Nicholls spoke briefly.

Mr. Frank Jones gave an account of the excellent showing made by the London West schools, and expressed regret that he was unable to stand for re-election.

At Grand Avenue School.

Quiet Meeting of Ratepayers of the East End of Ward 6.

Mayor Little, Ex-Ald. McCallum, Ald. Parnell and Ald. Weld Address the Gathering and Are Well Received.

The meeting in the Grand avenue school house last night was as tranquil as the average parlor social, which, from the size of the room, it was not unlike. Small as the room was it was plenty large enough to hold the crowd, and what is remarkable for that section of the ward, there was practically no "heckling" of candidates. It was the usual ward meeting scene. The room was lit by two kerosene lamps placed close together to keep one another company, while the score of taxpayers sat cramped in the seats intended for grade one pupils. Christmas sentiments still adorned the blackboards and streamers and evergreens the walls. The clock had run down during the holidays, and pointed to 11. The lights on the table had the effect of making the darkness in the balance of the room more pronounced, and the big policeman in the corner was merely a shadow in the gloom.

The most significant feature of the meeting was perhaps the reception of ex-Ald. McCallum, who fell a victim to the majority bee that affected the Conservative bonnets last spring. He was given a splendid reception, and proceeded to give a satisfactory account of his stewardship while he held his seat, during which time he had, in accordance with the pledge given to the same ratepayers a year ago, insisted upon the street railway company crossing Clark's bridge. He had also tried to induce the street railway manager to build a loop from High street to the Wortley, and was assured that this would be one of the first considerations when extending the line. Mr. McCallum's mainly request for support was well received.

Mr. Thomas Walton spoke on behalf of Ald. Marshall, saying that the people at that end of the ward would do well to return him again. (Applause.)

Chairman Loney said that for his part he would like to see Mr. Marshall elected, not that he objected to any of the other candidates, but Mr. Marshall was the closest representative of the east end of the ward, and that portion of the ward was as much entitled to a representative as any other.

Mayor Little, whose entrance was the signal for applause, said that interests of that end of the ward had not been neglected by the ward's representatives. He further thought that the whole council had done its work honestly and fairly, and the crowd applauded this sentiment. Briefly he reviewed the events of the year, and told the people present that ward six looked after the actions of its representatives better than any other ward. Not that they needed looking after more, but it taught them that their actions were being watched. If they did well it was also noticed, and this proved an incentive to good work. As in the East End, the mayor asked for a favorable consideration of the Western Fair bylaw. He pointed out that it was a mistaken idea to look upon the \$25,000 as a bonus to the fair, and he showed that the money would be spent upon the city's own property, and at the end of the term the property belonged to the city. The mayor said that to crush out the Western Fair, the only Canadian fair to pay its way, would be to delight the management of the Industrial Fair. Mr. Little also said that \$50,000 a year was paid into the city by those com-

ing to the fair. In conclusion, the mayor thanked the electors for their mark of appreciation, and was vigorously applauded as he left for the North End meeting.

Ald. Parnell was likewise given a popular reception. After thanking the electors for their magnificent vote at the last election, he went exhaustively into the amounts expended by the board of works and compared them favorably with the expenditures of the year before. He referred to the city hall alterations and improvements, and other unforeseen expenditures amounting to about \$7,000, notwithstanding which there was a cash balance, after all expenses had been met, of between \$2,300 and \$2,400. The speaker then went into a detailed statement of the ward improvements put down during the year. Speaking of the condition of the road at Victoria bridge, he disclaimed responsibility, and stated that the onus rested with the city engineer, who permitted the work to proceed even after Mr. Parnell had ordered it to be stopped. He favored the placing of the engineering department under one head, making him responsible for all the engineering work, including that of the waterworks. Mr. Parnell had, with Mr. McCallum, held out on the council for a car line over Clark's bridge, as they promised the same route a year ago that they would. He briefly reviewed the work in connection with the car shops, asphalt pavement, and other matters, and in conclusion asked for one of the three votes to be cast by each on Monday.

Ald. Weld spent a good deal of his time retelling the street railway legislation, and showed an evident desire not to let the other aldermen run off with all the credit. On No. 3 committee, where he had been placed, they had spent the usual amounts. He related at length the circumstances leading up to the purchase of the aerial truck, and spoke of the great advantage it would be to the citizens. He imparted the intelligence that a great deal more had been done in the sewerage question than had appeared on the surface. His concluding plea for re-election was British fair play for man and man.

A ratepayer asked Mr. Weld if he had not voted for the terminus of the Wellington street car branch to be at the north end of Clark's bridge.

Mr. Weld indignantly denied this. After a few closing remarks from the chairman, who was accorded a vote of thanks, the meeting adjourned.

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FOR ALDERMAN FOR 1896

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Wm. Heaman.

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Neil : Cooper,

As Alderman for 1896.

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Your votes and influence respectfully solicited for

Joshua Garratt,

FOR ALDERMAN.

WARD NO. 4.

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Geo. W. Armstrong

To the City Council.

ELECTORS NO. 5 WARD.

Your vote and influence respectfully solicited for

R. W. BENNETT

As Alderman for 1896.

ELECTORS NO. 5 WARD

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FOR ALDERMAN FOR 1896

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EDMUND WELD

As Alderman for 1896!

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Edw. Parnell, Jun.,

As Alderman for No. 6 Ward for 1896.

LONDON WEST, 1896—TO THE ELECTORS.

Q182—As a number of matters in this constituency have yet to be straightened up, at the request of my friends, and of others who may not have previously been counted as my friends, I consent to offer my services as Reeve for another year. Circumstances prevent me making a personal canvass, but I solicit the support of all who are interested in the future welfare of the village. Your obliged and faithful servant, J. C. Macdonald.



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Strathford's Assessment Roll "Roasted" by Judge Woods.

Windsor Has a Long List of Taxes Unpaid—Chatham's Wagon Factory Doing Well—A Sarnia Minister Gets a Cutter Given Him.

More than 800 people attended the opening of the Windsor skating rink on Wednesday.

Through illness Mr. McLaren was compelled to suspend his tailoring business at Rodney.

Mr. Clarence Pennington has been engaged as leader of the Foresters Band at Ingersoll.

F. Restorick shipped 150 and Healy & McManus 206 lambs from Watford to Buffalo on Wednesday.

During the past year 193 pupils attended the Watford high school; 130 of these were from the country.

The Methodist parsonage at Rodney nearly got a scorching by a hanging lamp falling to the floor and igniting.

A newsboy named Herbert Milford, Wallaceburg, is in custody on a charge of raising checks on the Bank of Montreal.

J. E. Gayfer, of Ingersoll, won the college silver medal at the 50th semi-annual examinations in the Ontario College of Pharmacy.

Roland G. Wilson, son of the late Dr. Daniel Wilson, St. Marys, has been appointed Toronto manager of the Canadian Express Company.

At a meeting of the Woodstock Ministerial Association Monday it was decided to exclude the press from future meetings of the organization.

The annual meeting of the Warwick Agricultural Society will be held in the town hall, Watford, at 1 p.m., Thursday, Jan. 9, for election of officers and other business.

Elias Redker, aged 45, of Port Burwell was on Wednesday taken to jail by Constable N. Chute. He was committed as being dangerously insane on complaint of Henry Taylor.

Windsor has in the neighborhood of \$25,000 of uncollected taxes, and \$30,000 has been borrowed from the Bank of Commerce to meet the current expenses of the city.

The residence of Mr. E. Marshall, in the village of Langton, was destroyed by fire on Dec. 30th. Most of the furniture was saved. There was an insurance of \$400 on the building.

The Canadian Oddfellows of Ingersoll are making arrangements for an official visit from Grand Master Alex. Thompson, of Hamilton, who they expect will be with them on Jan. 22.

Ex-Mayor E. P. Watson, of Sarnia, has issued a challenge to Detroit's fighting mayor to meet him in Port Huron opera house and settle the little dispute between England and the States without gloves.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cubbon, widow of the late Mr. Richard Cubbon, of Thames concession, Blanshard, died on Saturday in her 80th year. The deceased was a native of the Isle of Man, and had been a resident of the Stone Town for 39 years.

Mr. J. Brodie, proprietor of the Macleod cheese factory, has his creamery still in operation, and is making over a thousand pounds of butter a week. It has been all contracted for by a London firm, at 20 cents per pound.—St. Thomas Times.

McDonald Brothers, South Zorra, have erected a large windmill on their commodious barn, with a water-pumping system, turning the fanning mill and grindstone. Mr. Powell's little boy had a finger taken off in the turnip cutter recently.

At the annual meeting of the Chatham Manufacturing Company, the reports for the year were satisfactory, with a good prospect for business for the coming season. Already orders for fifteen carloads of wagons have been received, and it is expected that the factory will resume operations in a few days.

At Stratford on Tuesday evening there was a halluh wedding, the contracting parties being John Wheatley, of the G. & E. Co., and Miss K. Galu. The bride was assisted by Capt. Mackenzie and the groom by Capt. Stayers. All were dressed in regulation uniforms. Brigadier Margreth performed the ceremony.

The funeral of the late Dr. Brooke to Maple Leaf Cemetery, Chatham, took place on Thursday, an immense cortege following the remains, embracing representatives, local and from Windsor, of the Masonic craft and the K. O. T. M., I. O. F., and E. C. O. of all of which deceased was a member. The remains were buried with Masonic honors.

A bonus bylaw for \$5,000 for purchasing ground for a river bank at the foot of Dufferin avenue, Brantford, will be voted on at the elections on Monday. The ratepayers will also be asked to sanction a sum of \$25,000 for school purposes.

The marriage of Miss Jeanette Nesbitt, sister of Warren Nesbitt, to Mr. Alva Sullivan, of Morrisburg, took place at the residence of the bride's mother, Plympton, Wednesday evening. Rev. Geo. Chubb, of Wyoming, performed the ceremony. Mr. W. R. Paul was groomsmen, while Miss Jean Nesbitt, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid.

In giving decision on Court of Revision appeals at Stratford Judge Woods spoke very strongly regarding the inequalities in the assessment roll of the city, and recommended that an assessment commission be appointed to revise the whole roll and put every property on a just and fair basis. The judge characterized the make-up of the roll as "outrageous."

Rev. Mr. Livingstone, pastor of Burns and Moore Line Presbyterian Churches, Sarnia, was pleasantly surprised at his residence on New Year's Eve by being presented with a handsome new cutter and robe. Messrs. Andrew Elliott, on behalf of the Moore Line Church, and A. E. McGee, of the Moore Line Church, made the presentation. An address accompanied the gifts.

On Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mr. Richard Connell, President, his daughter, Miss Josephine Connell, was united in marriage to Ald. Charles Maxwell, of St. Thomas, Rev. Prof. Austin performed the ceremony. The groom was assisted by Dr. W. D. Connell, professor of Queen's College, Toronto, and Miss Lizzie Connell, of Bishop's Mills, cousin of the bride, acted as bridesmaid.

As the city bell at Chatham tolled out the old year, Rev. Mr. Sowerby declared Frank E. Burch and Miss Alice Alger man and wife. The wedding took place at the residence of the bride's brother in the presence of a few friends. The newly-wedded couple left on the G. T. R. train for

Otterville, to visit the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Burch, formerly residents of Chatham.

Mr. James Proctor died on Tuesday at Stratford. Deceased was for quarter of a century a resident of Stratford. He was born in Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., but when quite young his father moved to Embro, and there died when his son James was but about 4 years of age. Mr. Proctor was well and favorably known throughout the city and county as an auctioneer, and was also connected with the brewing firm of Cosgrove & Co.

Mr. Fred W. Reynolds, the popular young editor of the Petrolia Topic, was gathered into the ranks of the benedicts on New Year's. The bride is Miss Maud Isbister, daughter of the late Adam Isbister, and one of Petrolia's most charming and amiable young ladies. We extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, although we have a last rose of summer feeling when we realize that "ye local editor" is the only bachelor's button in the garden of Lambton journalism.—Watford Guide-Advocate.

At Merlin on Tuesday, while pressing hay at the farm of John Scott, a very serious accident occurred to John Mason. While the machine was in operation a bolt or clamp slipped, causing the double-tree to swing back with tremendous force, striking Mason in the left side, just below the hip joint. The force of the blow was sufficient to throw the man over twelve feet, and at first it was thought he was killed. The full extent of his injuries is not known, but it is expected that he will recover.

An interesting social function was held Monday evening in the Ingersoll Baptist Tabernacle, when those met together who received money on the talent system a year ago, and who were making their return. The total amount invested was \$300. In dollar shares, and the receipts amounted to \$800. After the business part of the meeting had been concluded, all present were entertained to an excellent supper, following which a choice programme, during which those who had identified themselves with the talent system explained how they increased their dollar.

New Year's Day marriages at St. Thomas: At the residence of Mr. J. Miller, Erie street west, his daughter, Alma R., to Mr. T. W. Bradshaw, chief clerk of the C.P.R. freight department, Vancouver, B. C., and son of Henry Bradshaw, St. Thomas. The bridesmaids were Miss Maggie Hoeg, Windsor, and Miss Jennie Bradshaw, St. Thomas. Mr. George Bradshaw, Toronto, brother of the groom, acted as best man. Miss Nancy J. Hill, third daughter of Mr. John E. Hill, was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. Vaden, of Talbotville. The bridesmaid was Miss Minerva Hill, sister of the bride, and Mr. Albert Patterson, principal of Dufferin public school, acted as groomsmen. John Beavis, teamster, was united to Mrs. Ford. Also Miss Alice M. Peters, New Sarum, to Mr. Justus Elliott, son of the postmaster of New Sarum.

At Stratford on New Year's day the residences of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henderson, their second daughter, Minnie J., was married to L. H. Alexander, M.A., modern language master in the Ontario Collegiate Institute. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Roy Robertson, also attended her as page. The groom was supported by J. Egan Magee, of the Merchants' Bank, Kincardine, and T. Henderson, barrister, Brantford, brother of the bride.

No. 3 Ward.

A Coming Alderman After the Retiring Members.

Why Was a Public Meeting Not Called?

Candidate John A. Croden on the Situation—Ald. Heaman Not to Blame.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser":

Allow me to call attention to a matter that is causing considerable comment amongst the electors of No. 3 ward. So far there has been no move on the part of the representatives of our ward to call a public meeting to discuss municipal matters and to give an account of their stewardship.

When men have been honored by their fellow citizens in being chosen to represent their interests in all that pertains to the government of our fair city, it is surely a public duty for them, when seeking for further honors, to meet the electors publicly and give an account of their acts. I do not remember a time when our representatives did not give expression on public platforms to their views on all matters of public interest. There are important matters in view for 1896, such as sewer extension, Fair buildings, etc., and there is a great feeling of disappointment at our representatives in not giving some idea of how they stand in regard to these matters.

It is idle to say that an opportunity was given the electors on nomination day at Colborne street school house to attend, for the reason that very few people can spare the time, and as a rule only a few voters are in attendance, as was the case last Monday. An evening meeting should have been held for the convenience of the workingmen, who could attend without loss of time or work. Although new in public life I can assure the electors of No. 3 ward that should they honor me with their confidence and place the keeping of their interests in my care I will devote my best ability and energies to the interests of our fair city, and especially of ward No. 3, and will promise you that at the end of the year I will not be afraid or ashamed to meet you publicly and give a full explanation of my work. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your indulgence, I remain yours faithfully,

JOHN A. CRODEN.

Ald. Heaman was seen by a reporter in reference to this matter this afternoon. He said it was through no fault of his that a public meeting was not held. "On nomination day," he added, "I proposed that instead of making the speeches then we should adjourn till some evening during the week, when more convenient for the workingmen, but the proposal did not meet with the approval of the other aldermen, and the explanations were then given. I was not the senior alderman of the ward or I would certainly have called an evening meeting anyway. It is customary for the senior alderman to take the business in hand. That was the course pursued by Ald. Parnell in No. 6 ward."

For coughs, colds, sore throats, etc., use KUR-A-KOF. Sold by Anderson & Neill.

Snuffed Out!

Sudden Collapse of the Transvaal Invasion.

Reported Execution of Dr. Jameson, Its Leader.

Germany's Sympathy Is Strongly In With the Boers.

Grave Significance Attached to Emperor William's Utterance by the London Press—The British Public Kept in the Dark Regarding the Situation.

WILLIAM WRITES.

Berlin, Jan. 3.—Emperor William has telegraphed to President Kruger as follows: "I express my sincere congratulations that, without appealing to the help of friendly powers, you have succeeded by your own energetic action against the armed bands which invaded your country as disturbers of the peace, and have thus been enabled to restore peace and safeguard the independence of your country against attacks from the outside. (Signed) WILLIAM."

ALL KINDS OF RUMORS. London, Jan. 4.—All kinds of rumors were current in the streets about the Stock Exchange. One had it that Dr. Jameson had been tried by court martial and shot; another was that the second body of men belonging to the British Chartered Company, numbering about 400, which, it was said, started out to reinforce Dr. Jameson's troops, had been cut to pieces by the Boers. This is the form which is supposed to have been advancing from Bulawayo. Then again it was rumored that there had been an uprising in Johannesburg and that many persons were killed during the disturbance. Finally Sir Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, the well-known Anglo-American member of Parliament, is quoted as saying that he has heard that German sailors have been landed at Delagoa Bay. Under these influences the Stock Exchange closed greatly depressed, and a substantial reverse was caused by the adverse rumors from the Transvaal.

"Kaffirs were flat, and there was a general decline of 1-5 to 1, with not much offering. Consols were 5-8 lower."

KEPT IN THE DARK.

London, Jan. 4.—No private cablegrams have been received from South Africa for four days, hence all kinds of rumors are put in circulation regarding the situation in the Transvaal. The British Republic and the fate of the British invaders of that country. One of these reports has it that Dr. Jameson has been shot by his captors, and another has it that the British invaders in Johannesburg have arisen against the Boer Government and given the city over to flames. What truth there is in these stories it is impossible to ascertain, owing to Government monopoly of the telegraph lines.

At 8:50 o'clock last evening a press representative called at the Foreign Office, to confirm, if possible, the report of the shooting of Dr. Jameson. He was informed by officials there that they had received no information further than had already been made public. No news had been received from the Transvaal since Thursday night.

CHAMBERLAIN'S DUTY. The Globe and the Pall Mall Gazette are in the opinion that Mr. Chamberlain, by issuing proclamations in Johannesburg forbidding English subjects to join Dr. Jameson, is thereby bound to demand that President Kruger summarily redress the grievances of the "British Republic."

A PRIVATE ENTERPRISE. J. B. Robinson, the richest of the South African millionaires, the largest employer of labor in the Rand, and half-owner of the yacht Valkyrie III, declares in an interview published in the St. James Gazette that Dr. Jameson's movement was wholly a British South Africa Company's invasion of the Transvaal.

The Birmingham Post, the organ of Mr. Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, says that despite the tardy disavowal of Dr. Jameson's action by the British South Africa Company, it may be necessary that the company forfeit its charter.

POSITION OF THE COMPANY. The Duke of Abercorn, chairman of the British South Africa Company, says that communication have passed regularly between Dr. Jameson and the directors of the company, but that these communications contained no reference to the invasion of the Transvaal. The board was utterly unaware of the movement, and had neither suggested nor encouraged anything of the kind.

THE FRANKFURT SYMPATHY. The Frankfurter Zeitung (Berlin) says that the Transvaal regards the invasion as a violation of the treaty entered into with Great Britain in 1884, and that it therefore repudiates that convention, thus repudiating her right to enter upon international relations on her own account.

The semi-official North German Gazette, a public opinion in Germany to favor European intervention in the Transvaal trouble.

Subscriptions are being raised in Germany on behalf of the Boers against the invasion of the Transvaal. The sum of 100,000 marks has already been collected.

It is reported at Hamburg that the Colonial Society has placed 300,000 marks at the disposal of Dr. Carl Peters, German commissioner in East Africa, for the purpose of organizing an expedition to help the Boers.

A dispatch from Berlin says that Dr. Ley, Secretary of State of the South African Republic, who is now there, has communicated to the Emperor a direct appeal from President Kruger, asking the support of Germany. It is rumored that the dispatch says that a united action of France and Germany in the Transvaal is projected.

A dispatch from Berlin says that the German cruiser Condor has been ordered to proceed to Delagoa Bay, East Africa. The cruiser Seadler is already at Lorenzi Marquez.

BRITISH PRESS COMMENT. The Daily News says that it sees nothing hostile to Great Britain in the words of Emperor William addressed to the President of the South African Republic. It adds that they are not agreeable reading for Englishmen, but they will be pressed home so severely, needing such impression that the encouragement of filibusters is playing with edged tools.

The Post declares the deduction from Emperor William's telegram is that his Majesty considers a war with Great Britain within the limits of

possibility, and that he has settled the preliminary with a view to it.

The Post advises Great Britain to concentrate a fleet by recalling the Mediterranean squadron now in the Levant to the channel squadron.

The Standard says that Emperor William's message is a strikingly unfriendly act. "Germany," it adds, "has no more focus stand in the Transvaal than Great Britain has in Havana. Great Britain cannot and will not tolerate the slightest interference between the Transvaal and herself."

The paper dilates upon German hostility to Great Britain everywhere, and avows the latter's desire for friendship. It then issues a warning, saying: "If Germany insists upon trespassing on our rights we are well able to defend them. We are a peaceable people, but if others will not permit us to remain in peace we are capable of accepting the unwelcome ordeal with composure."

The Chronicle says: "The Emperor's message comes near being an offer of armed resistance. We hope and believe that President Kruger will take no notice of it. The Emperor has nothing to do with this business, which Chamberlain is trying to settle on lines of perfect justice."

The Times says: "The Emperor's message is of very grave import. All the available evidence shows that he intended to give unconditional recognition to the Transvaal as an independent state." The paper asks whether it is really true, as it appears, that Germany has gladly seized the opportunity to humiliate the English or to win cheap applause for any easy bit of diplomatic chauvinism, and adds: "She may rest assured that no demonstrations of this kind will induce Great Britain to depart from a position which she has deliberately assumed, and which she is convinced it is her good right to maintain."

A WONDROUS CHANGE.

The Story of a Young Lady in Smith's Falls.

Her Health Was Badly Shattered—Suffered from a Bad Cough and Constant Pain in the Side—Pain and Almost Bloodless—Her Health Again Restored.

From the Smith's Falls Record.

"I know that if I had not begun taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would not have lived much longer. These words were uttered by Miss Mossop, daughter of Mr. Johnston Mossop, of this town, and a young lady extremely popular among her friends. To a reporter she gave her story as follows: 'I scarcely know how my illness began. The first symptom was a feeling of tiredness upon the slightest exertion. The color left my face, and I became as pale as a corpse. Then I was attacked with a pain in my left side and coughed a great deal. At first home remedies were tried, but as they did not do any good, a doctor was called in, and I was under his care for about a year.

"I was under his care for about a year. The doctor said I was suffering from a bad cough and constant pain in the side. I was almost bloodless. My health was badly shattered. I was unable to do any work, and I was constantly coughing and spitting blood. I was very weak and nervous, and I was constantly feeling tired and exhausted. I was unable to sleep, and I was constantly feeling restless and agitated. I was very unhappy and miserable, and I was constantly feeling that I was going to die. I was very lonely and sad, and I was constantly feeling that I was alone in the world. I was very nervous and anxious, and I was constantly feeling that I was going to die. I was very weak and nervous, and I was constantly feeling tired and exhausted. I was unable to sleep, and I was constantly feeling restless and agitated. I was very unhappy and miserable, and I was constantly feeling that I was going to die. I was very lonely and sad, and I was constantly feeling that I was alone in the world. 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FOUNDED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1862.

Western Advertiser.

Advertising Rates made known on application

JOHN CAMERON, President and
Mang. Dir.

London, Saturday, January 4.

Save the Western Fair.

used for show purposes. The ownership was very soon established when the buildings were recently burned down, for the city treasurer collected the insurance money of \$800, and added it to the civic fund. The directors do not benefit from holding of the fair more than

The speech from the throne spoke of the probable introduction of "measures for the extension and development of trade." Is the Govern-

throne speaks
tion of "meas-
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g patronize
mond street
latest style

up to order. Call for
COOKED HAM ALWAYS
117 DUNDA

CHAPMAN'S

126 and

128 Dundas Street.

FOI

A Shower of Gold

"77" will break up
a Cold.

(The People's Confectioner)

Is the place to get your lunches at all hours
Hot dinners from 12 to 2—6 tickets for \$1.
Oyster and other suppers gotten
up to order. Call for prices.

COOKED HAM ALWAYS FOR SALE.
117 DUNDAS ST

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.

Take Care

Of your physical health. Build up your system, tone your stomach and digestive organs, increase your appetite, purify and enrich your blood and prevent sickness by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"We have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla for a number of years, and it has never failed to be most efficacious. All our children are troubled with boils, but Hood's Sarsaparilla removes this trouble and restores their skin to a healthy condition." E. C. Scott, Columbus, Miss. Be sure to get Hood's and only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; 6 for \$5.
Hood's Pills not harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

INGERSOLL INKLINGS.

Erwin Caldwell's Death Due to Shock or Excitement—McClure Exonerated.

Ingersoll, Jan. 4.—Citizens of Ingersoll were greatly excited Wednesday evening on hearing that Erwin Caldwell, the furniture dealer on King street, had very suddenly and unexpectedly expired in the hallway of the McMurray House, on Thames street. He had been celebrating his New Year by indulging freely in intoxicants. The circumstances connected with his death have already appeared in these columns. As a result of the coroner's inquest, the jury, after hearing the evidence of the coroner and the jury, as follows: Joseph Gibson, Wm. Thompson, G. W. Wallis, James Chambers, George Jackson, P. Kennedy, James Sherlock, S. Ditchfield, A. Mages, J. F. Morrey, Chas. Cook, Wm. Toul, Thomas Chouteau, and John Richardson. Mr. Jos. Gibson was chosen foreman of the jury. After viewing the body of the deceased, the taking of evidence was commenced in the coroner's court. County Crown Attorney Ball looked after the Queen's business, while James Vance appeared on behalf of the prisoner, Erwin Caldwell. Charles Bailie, John Smith, Anthony Saxe, Joseph Fellow, W. D. Hook and Marshall McMurray gave evidence tending to show that both men were under the influence of liquor; that their scuffling was due to a serious character, and that there was no angry feeling between them. They were talking of fighting, but neither was able to do much injury to the other. The evidence of Drs. McKay and Neff, who made the post-mortem examination, was to the effect that the condition of deceased was such as to cause death at any moment. The heart, brain and all the tissues generally were affected by alcoholism. No marks indicating violence were found, except on the face, and they were not of recent origin. The witnesses were of the opinion that death was due to a shock resolved in falling. The jury deliberated 50 minutes, and then rendered the following verdict: "That the deceased, Erwin Caldwell, met his death while engaged in a drunken squabble with the said Wm. McClure, at the McMurray House, on Jan. 1, 1896, and that death was due to a shock or excitement, and that no blame is attached to the prisoner, Wm. McClure."

The employees of the Chronicle office were right royally entertained by Messrs. Patience & Agur at Mr. Patience's residence, New Year's eve. The sun begins with the new year a semi-weekly edition, published Wednesday and Saturdays. Miss E. Hegler is visiting friends in Buffalo. Miss Dolly Chambers is visiting in Tilsonburg. It is reported that the Chronicle will shortly be taken charge of by a gentleman from Wingham. It was a great surprise to find the ink not open Thursday evening. Many prospective patrons walked the streets until after 8 p.m. expecting to enjoy a skate, but were disappointed. Mr. John Morrey has received the appointment of police magistrate in place of C. E. Chadwick, who resigned some months ago.

Do You Get Them?

If You Do Not You Are Deceived.

When you ask for Diamond Dyes, and your dealer offers you a substitute, you are being deceived, and trouble and loss of money and goods will be the result. Diamond Dyes are the simplest, strongest and fastest colors for home dyeing. Every package of color is warranted to do the best work when the directions are followed. The manufacturers of Diamond Dyes prepare special dyes for wool, silk, cotton and mixed goods, that give the most brilliant and lasting colors. Ask for the Diamond; refuse all others.

Love is the God-ordained power to save the world. A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and less than a half-bottle cured me. I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

One very important factor in the best conversation is the talent of drawing a person out, or leading him to express his best thoughts in his best manner. This is a rare gift, involving the utmost delicacy and tact, but when exercised successfully is of the utmost value.

The most hopeless idleness is that most smoothed with excellent plans.

For Critical Men

It is a pleasure for us to serve a critical customer, one who knows good clothes.

The pleased patron our best customer. We aim to make such fashionable, perfect-fitting, thoroughly reliable clothes that the most fastidious can find no fault with them.

H-A-R-R-Y L-E-N-O-X,

Cor. Richmond and Carling Streets.

In Pitiable Plight!

Many Thousands of Armenians Homeless and Hungry.

Chinese Officials Recognize the Rights of Missionaries.

Defenses of the Dominion Under Discussion—Cable Promoters Put in a New Plea.

CANADIAN GOOD SENSE.

London, Jan. 4.—The Chronicle says: "The Canadians have shown such quiet, good sense during the crisis that we will not suppose that they now mean to imperil the chances of a friendly agreement with the States by reaching headlong into an epidemic of jingoism."

The decision of the Canadian Government to send a Quaker-General Lake to England in connection with the defense of Canada is commended here, and it is believed that he will find the Right Hon. Mr. Chamberlain, Colonial Secretary, ready to co-operate in a reasonable measure towards protection.

CABLE PROMOTERS' PLEA.

London, Jan. 4.—Attention has been called to the fact that as the North Atlantic squadron is now leaving Bermuda for the regular West Indian cruise, lasting till April, any outbreak with the United States would leave the Canadian coasts and the transatlantic commerce at the mercy of the United States cruisers. There being no British cable to the West Indies the British Government would be unable to recall the squadron. This situation furnishes a strong reason for the Canadian Imperial support to the extension of the Halifax cable from Bermuda to the West Indies. The question is being strongly urged upon the Canadian Government.

MISSIONARIES BANQUETTED IN CHINA.

London, Jan. 4.—A dispatch from Chung King, China, says the Chengtu commission, it is generally admitted, has achieved a complete success. The results have met with the approval of the Chinese officials, who are now recognized by the Chinese as missionaries. The missionaries were publicly banquetted with the commissioners. Everything possible is now being done to obliterate remembrance of the late Viceroy's misdeeds. The claims of the Methodists have been settled. The commission will start on its homeward journey next Wednesday, returning to Tientsin by the way of Yang Tsy.

THOUSANDS HOMELESS.

Constantinople, Jan. 4.—In the city of Trebizond Dr. Parmalee and Mr. Crawford are issuing food and clothing to about 8,000 destitute persons. Many refugees have come in from the region of Baidur and Ezinghan. About 3,000 of these have crossed over into Russia. Twenty-four Armenian villages in the plains of Erzerum have been devastated. In Erzinghan thousands of people wander the streets in hunger and misery. At Belbert numbers of woman and children, almost without clothing and in the most awful misery, are constantly coming into the city to beg alms among its ruined houses.

As many as 15,000 refugees have poured into Van, and are there homeless and without food, the robbers having gathered in the whole supply of food. Arabkir, in the Province of Kharpur, has been pillaged. About 2,000 Christians of all denominations were killed and every Christian house in the city stripped of its contents. Over 2,000 houses were burned. Efforts are being made to get money relief to these people, but the difficulties are very great, in view of the notion among Turks that money sent to Armenians is fair plunder.

In the city of Erzerum Mr. Chambers and his plucky wife are doing what they can to relieve the destitute and care for the sick with funds furnished by the Duke of Westminster's committee. In London, Hardy a village in the Province of Baidur escaped pillage. It is hardly safe for Christians to go on the streets as yet. But the missionaries are rendering aid to the most pressing. In the city of Sivas Rev. Mr. Perry and his wife and Miss Brewer, of the American mission, are trying to relieve distress as it becomes more safe to go on the streets of the city.

THE VENEZUELAN TROUBLE

Masons Protest Against the Stand Taken by England.

The Valparaiso Press Reads Venezuela a Lesson—The Pope's Mediation Declined.

New York, Jan. 4.—A Caracas, Venezuela, dispatch says: "The Grand Lodge of Masons approves Venezuela's protest to the civilized world against the injustice of England, and has called the Masons of the United States to sustain President Cleveland. A St. Petersburg cable confirms the report of the Czar's favorable attitude towards the United States. A Paris cable says France will join with Russia in aiding through diplomacy to bring about a settlement of the boundary question. The excitement is subsiding. Venezuela is quietly awaiting action by the United States. A commission will be appointed to confer with the American Government. Special dispatches from Colon, Columbia, says the Valparaiso press, commenting upon the fact of the British schooner Myosotis being fired upon by a Venezuelan gunboat, causing the captain's death, reads a severe lecture to the neighboring republics. It says that Venezuela is asking for just such a lesson as Great Britain administered to Nicaragua, and will probably get it. It is reported in clerical circles at Rome that the Pope offered to mediate in the Venezuela boundary dispute, but that England refused to accept the offer."

By new process the Windsor Table Salt is offered to the housekeeper absolutely pure; in lovely uniform crystals; full of life and power; never cakes. Ask for it.

There are many men who lack not talent so much as purpose; not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.

COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY.

Mr. J. W. Wilder, J.P., Lafargeville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney difficulty, and find Parmed's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

Crisis at Ottawa!

Haggart and Montague Ask Their Leader to Resign.

Extraordinary Charge Made Against Montague.

It is Alleged that He Wrote Anonymous Letters to Lord Aberdeen.

MAKING SERIOUS ACCUSATIONS AGAINST SIR ADOLPH CARON.

Probabilities of an Immediate General Election.

SIR MACKENZIE BOWELL, SO FAR, HOLDS THE FORT AGAINST HIS ASSAILANTS.

Ottawa, Jan. 4.—There is undoubtedly a crisis here, which may any hour precipitate a general election. It is partly the outcome of the caucus of fifteen or twenty Ontario Conservative members, already noticed by me, as being held in Dr. Montague's office on Thursday. As a result of the meeting Messrs. Haggart and Montague were deputed to wait upon Sir Mackenzie Bowell, and to suggest to him the advisability of stepping down and out. They were closeted with the Premier for nearly two hours this afternoon. Thereafter Sir Mackenzie had a long interview with Lord Aberdeen at Rideau Hall, and whether he resigns or resolves to resist the Montague-Haggart effort important developments are expected within the next 48 hours.

It is now on the cards to throw overboard remedial legislation, and call for a general election at once.

A STARTLING STORY.

The Ottawa correspondent of the Toronto World (Conservative) now gives currency to another extraordinary element in the Cabinet row. It is to the effect that Dr. Montague has on several occasions written anonymous letters to the Governor-General accusing Sir Adolphe Caron of corruptly accepting money to promote legislation in Parliament. The matter has been investigated and hushed up, according to the correspondent, but "the events of the past few days have brought matters to a head, and Sir Adolphe Caron decided today to make a straight charge against his colleague of seeking to ruin him politically by anonymous letters to the Governor-General, and insisting on his Excellency being informed of the serious charge he made against a colleague."

Ottawa, Jan. 4.—Parliament having met on Thursday for half an hour and adjourned for a week, the city is comparatively quiet. Still there is much speculation as to the immediate future. It is added to by the cold blooded proposals of the machine high leaders to politically assassinate their leader. The clique is understood to be led by Dr. Montague, but whether it succeeds or fails remain to be seen. Mr. Birmingham, the high party organizer, and grand secretary of the Orangemen, is here. He is characterized by Mr. E. E. Sheppard, the one-time Conservative leader, who is here, as the lord-in-waiting and bed-chamber adviser of the Minister of Agriculture.

9,000 Slaughtered.

Another Awful Massacre by the Turks in Asia Minor.

London, Jan. 4.—A dispatch from Constantinople states that word has been received that a terrible massacre has taken place at Birdjik, near Aintab, in Asia Minor. The official report of the occurrence states that 9,000 persons were killed.

Counterfeits.

A few years ago a great discovery was made.

Unprincipled persons are trying to prey upon and dupe people who are led to ask for kidney treatment.

Some of the methods adopted by imitators are as follows: First—To imitate the size, color and shape of Dodd's Kidney Pills and sell them by count.

Second—To put them up to appear very nearly the same and to be offered at the same price.

Third—To hook on the word "kidney" in naming cathartic pills so as to increase sales of mere physic.

Fourth—To give a name so near to Dodd's that unwary people may be deceived and think they are getting Dodd's.

Look out for such dodges. When you want Kidney medicine you want the best. And ought not to be the subject of any trick.

So beware!

KUR-A-KOF for coughs, Kur-a-Kof for colds, etc.; price, 25c, at Anderson & Nelles' drug store.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY.

Fair, very cold; snow flurries.

Towels

You know what a towel is used for—you have used one many times. You perhaps know what they are worth—that is to say how much you paid for them. There's a great difference in what you pay and what an article is worth. You find that out by experience. But why go on experimenting? Why not buy the kind of towels that have a reputation. We keep a full range of such goods. This week we offer:

A lot of Damask Linen Towels, with colored borders at 5c each.

A lot of Fine Damask Linen Towels, choice patterns, were 10c, at 8c each.

A lot of excellent quality Huck Towels, were 12c, now 11c each.

A lot of Colored Border Damask Towels at \$1 45 a dozen, or 12c each.

A lot of Extra Large Huck Towels, were cheap at 30c, the whole line now at 25c each.

A lot of Fringed Bleached Damask Towels, also cheap at 30c, all going at 25c each.

Table Covers

You've seen Table Covers often. Perhaps you won't mind looking to see if you require a new one. If you do we can almost make you a present of one. Perhaps you would sooner pay the following close price than take one for nothing. Most people would. Just a little soiled by handling, but just as good as if there wasn't a speck of dust on them:

Linen Damask Table Covers, former price \$2 75 now \$2 45.

Another lot, former price \$4 50 and \$5, on account of a few finger marks your choice, \$3 60.

Still another lot, former price \$3 50, for the same reason you can buy one at \$2 95.

Table Linen

What you make into Table Cloths—You make money out of these too—that is, if you buy while the price is down.

Bleached Linen Damask, were 50c now 46c.

Cream Damask, were 30c, now 25c.

Extra Heavy Cream Damask, were 50c, now 46c.

Fine Cream Damask, were 65c, now 55c.

Extra Fine Cream Damask, were 75c, now 65c.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149-151 Dundas St.

United States. The imports were: From Great Britain, \$38,717,267 in 1894, and \$31,131,717 in 1895—a decrease of \$7,585,550. In the same period the imports from the United States were \$33,034,100, and \$54,634,321—an increase of \$21,600,221. Exports were: To Great Britain in 1894, \$38,538,856, and to the United States, \$35,809,940. Last year they were \$31,856,990 and \$21,297,676 respectively, being a decrease of \$6,681,866 to Great Britain and an increase of \$5,487,736 to the United States.

The total exports were thus classified:

	1894.	1895.
Produce of the mine.....	\$ 6,005,894	\$ 7,214,066
Produce of the fish-eries.....	11,412,281	10,857,256
Produce of the forest.....	26,504,756	24,129,199
Animals and their products.....	32,046,467	35,656,394
Agricultural products.....	23,757,345	18,992,502
Manufactures.....	8,336,312	8,853,692
Miscellaneous.....	307,602	303,774
Totals.....	\$112,429,655	\$106,013,334
Bullion and coin.....	\$1,830,380	\$4,323,319

A resolution calling for the abolition of the duty on agricultural implements appears in the name of Mr. N. F. Davin, of the Northwest Territories.

Mr. Casey proposes to interrogate the Ministry regarding the Prohibition Commission, also to introduce bills regarding the safety of railroad employees and passengers, and concerning drainage on the property of railway companies. The same gentleman will ask what action has been taken by the Government to prevent the scheduling of Canadian sheep in Great Britain.

Nat Boyd, M. P. for Marquette, who was here the other day, has returned to Ottawa. It is alleged by knowing ones here that he took funds from this place to put up as deposits for the Conservative candidates in the Manitoba Provincial contest. The idea of the Ottawa high tax party is to try to have Premier Greenway's majority cut down so that it may be buttressed in its attempt to coerce Manitobans. The information received here is that the Manitoba Government will be sustained by a large majority.

The reprieve of Shor is, the Beanois murderer, after the jury had found him guilty, without a recommendation to mercy, is causing much talk here. It seems that the Government were at loggerheads on this simple matter, as well as upon almost everything else. "I think," said a prominent Conservative today, "that the Government made a great mistake in not settling the case themselves, once they undertook to do so. It is a well-known fact that the Minister of Justice made a report on the case, the press says, in favor of commutation, but, at all events, he laid the matter before the Cabinet. Had the Cabinet dealt with the case and passed the usual Order-in-Council, either for interference or allowing the law to take its course, it would not have been necessary for the Governor-General to have appeared so prominently in the case. The Governor-General could not have exercised the prerogative of mercy in opposition to the wishes of his Ministry. That being so, it is very unfair now of the Government newspapers throwing the responsibility upon his Excellency in a case in which the Administration failed in its duty."

"It is very foolish on the part of the Conservative press to emphasize the indecision and incapacity by endeavoring to throw the responsibility of action upon the Governor's head. The case was one for political action, and the failure of the Government to do their bounden duty is a very much stronger charge against them than if they made a mistake."

The Trade and Navigation Returns for 1895 have just been distributed. Compared with 1894, they show a falling off in imports from Great Britain and an increase from the

S. & J.

Henry Simson Has a Narrow Escape From Drowning.

The Presence of Mind of Three Companions Saved Him—May Get Medals.

Isaac Simon, the 14-year-old son of Mr. Henry Simon, of 129 John street, had a very narrow escape from drowning in the icy waters of the Thames, near Becher's Island, yesterday afternoon. Only by the presence of mind of three boys who happened to be in the neighborhood at the time was he saved from a watery grave.

Young Simon had been skating on the north branch of the river all afternoon, and was returning home about 4 o'clock. He had removed his skates, and was crossing on the ice near the island when the accident happened. The ice was apparently quite solid, and he was walking along in a very unaccompanied manner, when he broke through, about 25 feet from the shore. He struggled to drag himself out of the water, but it was impossible, as he was rapidly becoming numbed with the cold, and losing strength. Seeing that chances of saving himself were useless, Simon set up a cry for help, and in a few minutes three boys were on the scene—Frank McKenzie, 54 Richmond street; Fred Adams, 795 Richmond street; and Leonard Parker, 236 Central avenue. They had been out coasting in the vicinity, and saw the boy in trouble. They rapidly devised a means of rescuing Simon. Being afraid to venture out on the ice, they tied their sleighs together, and swung them out to the nearly exhausted boy, who in the meantime had gone down once. He grabbed hold of the contrivance, was pulled to the shore, and then ran home. When he reached the house his clothes were frozen stiff, but young Simon, not caring to let his parents know of his narrow escape, retired to his room, and when his clothes thawed out, went to bed. Half an hour later he notified the family of the affair. Strange to say, the boy is not even suffering from a cold.

Inspector Sanders, of the Humane Society, has been notified, and after making inquiries will report the case, and possibly the three rescuers of Isaac Simon will be presented with a bronze medal for their bravery.

Letters to the "Advertiser." If you have a grievance to ventilate, information to give, a subject of public interest to discuss, or a service to acknowledge, we will print it in this column, provided the name of the writer is attached to his or her communication for publication. Make it as brief as possible.

LETTERS TO THE "ADVERTISER."

MR. HISCOX AND THE WESTERN FAIR.

To the Editor of the "Advertiser": Just as I predicted in my last letter to the press, the promoters of the for the workingman. They advertise Western Fair by-laws hold out a bait to the industrial worker, asking them to vote for the by-laws. Why? Because the banner in an editorial puts it very fairly by referring its readers to the advertisement of the Western Fair board, on the third page, and suggests that its readers "cast their votes so as to advance the best interests of the city as a whole." I am told that arrangements have been made to hire conveyances to give the "workingman" a ride to the polls. Who pays the bills? We shall see on Monday. Electors, do your duty to yourselves, and stamp out this everlasting cry for money. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for publishing the above, your widely circulated daily, I remain, yours truly, GEO. T. HISCOX.

Editor's Note.—While giving the foregoing a place, we think that Mr. Hiscox should have stated that the Industrial Banner strongly indorses the proposed expenditure, as in the best interests of the citizens as a whole, and particularly of the workers in the community.

A TERRIBLE VERDICT.

A Man Plainly Told That He Would Never Walk Out Again.

SO THE DOCTORS SAID.

He Is Saved and Cured by Paine's Celery Compound.

The Only Reliable Cure for Kidney Diseases.

When Mr. H. Ball, the well known auctioneer, of Chatham, Ont., was told by his physicians that he would never walk again, it simply amounted to telling him that his days on earth were short. Kidney disease was doing its deadly work; physicians and medicines had failed, and the last ray of hope had almost fled forever. Mr. Ball, having heard wondrous reports about the medicinal virtues of Paine's Celery Compound, wisely decided to give the great medicine a trial. He was not disappointed; health and strength returned, weight increased, and today he is a new man. He tells of his wonderful escape from death as follows: "I was so seriously ill I was obliged to take to my bed, where I laid for six months. The doctors here and in Toronto said my trouble was Addison's disease of the kidneys, and told me I would never walk again. I commenced to use Paine's Celery Compound. After having used a number of bottles, I was enabled to attend to business, and felt like a new man. Before using the Compound I was very much reduced in flesh; today I weigh over 200 pounds. I can affirm with confidence and honesty that Paine's Celery Compound saved my life."

Minard's Lignum for sale everywhere.

William Briggs, Publisher

29-33 Richmond Street West, Toronto.

And All Bookellers.

The secret of happiness is to love one's duty, and to find pleasure therein.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Ant Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

How to Cure Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

A Table-de-Hote Dinner

Will be served at the Hub dining-room, 203 Dundas street, every day from 12 to 2 o'clock for 25 cents. It is our desire to make this the best dining room in the city, and to this end we have secured the services of a French chef. The cuisine will include everything reasonable. Dine with us tomorrow. STEVENS & NICHOLS, proprietors.

THE GREAT CLEARING SALE

Spittal & Co.'s

Still continues for a few days longer, and we are right down to business again after the holidays. Cut prices in every department. We quote a few specials for this week:

Large Heavy Blankets for \$1 39, worth \$2.

Larger Size Blankets for \$2 15, worth \$3.

Gray Flannels at 10c, worth 15c.

Gray Flannels at 15c, worth 20c.

10 pieces Cotton Plaids at 6c, worth 10c.

5 pieces Cotton Plaids at 10c, worth 15c.

Black, Brown and Navy Amazon Cloth Dress Goods at 12c, worth 18c.

A few pieces 6-4 Ladies' Column Suits at 50c, worth \$1 25.

Light Evening Shades Colored Henriettas at 38c, worth 50c.

Special Drive in Millinery

For This Week to Clear.

10 dozen Untrimmed Felt Hats, all new shapes and colors, at 25c, worth 75c.

8 dozen Untrimmed Felt Hats, all new shapes and colors, at 50c, worth \$1 and up.

All trimmed Millinery away down in price.

Spittal & Co.

152 Dundas Street.

BEATING DRUMS



as one way to call attention to your goods, but a better way is to beat all competitors in the price and quality of your stock. We are content to leave the question to our customers, and ask only an examination of the goods and prices. We are making a clearing sale of Pictures, Picture Frames and Baskets at reduced prices.

E. N. HUNT
190 Dundas Street, W.

A King's Gentleman.

"In that case, madame, you have no idea of the salubrious and recuperative effects of its motion; sedative yet exhilarating, monotonous yet not stultifying—"

"I don't know what any of those long words mean," interposed Mrs. Priest sullenly.

"Then, madame, you can never understand why I keep a hammock in my dressing room," replied the doctor gravely. "Miss Priest, Le Baron has studied the subject, however, and may explain it to you."

"Does she ever get into the thing?" demanded Mistress Priest, eagerly.

"Whenever she chooses," replied the doctor with gravity.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

A year passed by a year of sweet content to Mary Le Baron, of revolution to her husband, for in every day of it he laid aside some jot or tittle of the old life, and by just as much adapted himself to the new. Molly silently watched this process, and with rare self-control made no comment, either upon what was laid aside or what assumed. In the very dawn of her married life, she had comprehended and accepted her part in her husband's life, and there remained content. He had told her that from his past she was forever excluded, and, remembering Le Baron's wife, she never looked back. She soon understood that all comment upon his looks, spirits, or especially his silences, were unwelcome, and after a little she never made them; she found that all assumptions as to his nationality came under the forbidding head, and she soon said that she "did not know," when asked if her husband were a Frenchman; she perceived that he abhorred accounting for his movements during absence, or even of mentioning what persons he might have met, and she never set up that domestic tribunal before which so many good wives nightly arraign their husbands. Quick in all his perceptions, Le Baron was not slow to notice this silent submission to his wishes, and as silently rewarded it by a large admixture of respect and admiration in the love he never had ceased to entertain for his wife. He was none the less reticent certainly, and the spaces of his life wherein he chose to be alone remained closed as rigorously against her as all the rest of the world; but there were pleasant paths of daily life wherein he delighted to walk beside her; there were hours of happiest intercourse wherein he fed his mind with knowledge gathered in many a foreign clime, or from books of which she had never heard. He thrust aside for her the narrowing walls of seclusion and inexperience, and gave her, through love of him, this liberal education credited to the lovers of fair Lady Mary Montague.

In fact, the Le Barons were an exceptionally happy couple; and yet a weaker woman would have been miserable in Molly's place, and a less contented man would have shown upon the surface the pains and struggles with which the citizen of the world cramped himself into the narrow sphere of the village doctor. True, this sphere was always and rapidly enlarging, as the fame of the thoroughbred, daring and intelligent surgeon spread through the country-side, so that after two or three years his practice extended, so to speak, over a radius of at least a hundred miles, since his advice was sought from that distance in cases of difficult surgery or mysterious disease. Among his townsmen, and those who saw him most constantly, but one opinion was ever heard as to his skill, his industry or his benevolence; but at least two varying opinions were held and proclaimed as regarded his social character and behavior—one class of persons finding him brief, sharp, self-asserting, even insolent of demeanor; others complaining that he ridiculed their alarms and laughed at their symptoms; while the poor, the humble, the timid, and the unfortunate declared themselves healed more by the doctor's patient and tireless sympathy, courteous attention and charitable remembrance of all their needs, than by his physic; and the fourth and smallest class of persons, those who showed themselves reasonable and considerate, courteous and delicate, said that if there was but one gentleman in the American Colonies, that gentleman was Dr. Le Baron.

It was in the third year of his marriage and the second of his son's life, that the doctor was summoned late one evening to attend a sick man at

the Bunch of Grapes. He went at once, and first encountered his stanch friend and partisan the buxom landlady, who, greeting him heartily, said: "Yes, doctor, there is a gentleman upstairs who wants you. He came in the Nauticus, just down from Boston with a cargo of groceries and English wares. We have some first-rate Hollands and some white sugar aboard, if you are wanting any at home; and when Cap'n Storms came up, this passenger came along too; and the cap'n he said he was a Boston gentleman, that being but poorly had tried the sea-trip for his health, but could not abide the living on board, and so was even worse than when he started, and thought he would land and go home that way; but when he got to my house, he asked how we never a doctor in town; and I—well, though he is indeed a gentleman and a man of substance, the I could not but laugh in his face, and say after him, 'Never a doctor, quotha! Why, sir, didst never hear of the great Dr. Le Baron, who—'

"Now, dame, have I not for told thee, time and again, to cackle over me after that fashion? I'll take thy leg off yet, if thou art so disobedient."

"The great Dr. Le Baron," says I, "who is sent for to New Bedford—yes, and to Boston itself—when there is a matter passing the skill of their own doctors, and you ask, have we never a doctor?" So says my gentleman: "Then send for him, in heaven's name, and let him cure this horrible feeling at my stomach if he can." And so I says to Zeb, "There, man, finish your supper and run round for the doctor"; and so—

"Yes, yes, and he's up in the best bedroom, I'll be bound?"

"That he is, doctor, and—"

"But the doctor was already out of hearing, and tapping peremptorily at the door of the best bedroom, the same where we were first introduced to the medical faculty of Plymouth colony during their famous consultation over Dame Tilley's leg."

"Come in," said a muffled voice, and entering the room at once Dr. Le Baron approached the bed, whereon lay a man covered with blankets, but fully dressed, who rose at his approach and looked him in the face without speaking. The doctor returned the gaze, at first with curiosity, then with some other and more powerful emotion—so powerful, in fact, that it suddenly reached his handsome face to a dull ashen hue, as he quietly said in French:

"It is you, then, mon abbe?"

"Yes, mon cher baron, it is one of the oldest, and I really think the warmest of your friends. What joy to find you alive and well!" And with real emotion the abbe embraced his former pupil after the effusive style of his nation and his epoch. The doctor rather looked at him, than returned the embrace, and suddenly sat down. The abbe looked at him keenly for some moments, then said:

"You are not glad to see me, mon baron?"

"Truth to tell, abbe, you enter my present sphere of life in so comelike or meteoric a fashion that I am a little afraid of you."

"Has three of four years sufficed to do away with all the old system and establish a new one, in which I have no place?" asked Despard in a tone of real grief. Le Baron sadly shook his head.

"I had hoped so. At this moment I am not sure, I have tried hard enough to forget."

He lapsed into gloomy reverie, and the priest looked at him with curiosity and impatience, trying to gauge as rapidly as possible the changes that time had wrought, and the most accessible present point of approach. At last he said:

"My friend, I have one distinct errand to you. In fact, I am sent part of my penance for a very serious fault, to make a certain acknowledgment to you; and this would have brought me, even without my earnest desire to see you once more."

"And this acknowledgment is—"

"Briefly this. I told you in Quebec that I had not married you to Mary Wilder."

"Yes; but we have been married since."

"Not by a priest, not in a church, I hope!"

"No, by a magistrate."

"I am relieved, for the sacrament must not be profaned by repetition; and you were really married by that hasty midnight service, garbled and shortened though it was."

"And did you not know it when you tried to persuade me to turn my back upon my wife and return to France to marry another woman?" asked the doctor sternly.

"No—at least, I was uncertain; and I am confident now, as I was then, that such a ceremony, the marriage not being consummated, could have been set aside without trouble. But still, it was a marriage, consented to by the parties, and witnessed, if not regularly conducted, by a priest; and I have been severely censured, both for trifling with the sacrament, and for leading you into doubt as to the validity of your marriage. You will pardon me, mon baron?"

(To be Continued.)

NEW PHOTO STUDIO.

Opened by Messrs. Cooper & Sanders
Over the C. P. R. Ticket Office—An
Art Gallery in Which Only
Art Work Will be Done.

Mr. Arthur Cooper and Mr. Edgar J. Sanders have formed a partnership and opened up a new photo studio over the C. P. R. ticket office, corner of Dundas and Richmond streets. Messrs. Cooper & Sanders (as the firm will be known), need very little introduction to the general public. Mr. Cooper has been engaged in the business the greater part of his life, and for several years conducted a studio in Petrolia, where by his artistic work he gained the reputation of being one of the leading photographers of the west. Later he has been identified with Mr. Fraser. Mr. Sanders has been in the same gallery for fifteen years, as retoucher. Messrs. Cooper & Sanders are thoroughly posted in every branch of the art, and in their well equipped studio will do none but the highest grade of work. They will make a specialty of portraits, which have so rapidly sprung into popular favor, and of which they gained such a complete knowledge at the American convention of photographers, held in Detroit last summer. New accessories of every kind have been secured for the studio, and patrons can depend on getting the best of satisfaction when they go to Messrs. Cooper & Sanders for anything from a sunbeam to a crayon. Mr. Cooper intends to go to the Petrolia once a month, make negatives and finish them in the city.

A Nuisance.
to a great many people are Babies and Baby Rockers. We have hundreds of them, and as they are no use to us and greatly in our way we have decided to sacrifice the lot, so come along and take your choice, KEENE BROS., 121 King street.

Pure Baking Powder (the best) at Anderson & Hjelpe's drug store. 271

In Ward Four.

A Well Attended Meeting in St. George's School House.

The Aldermanic and Schoolboard Candidates and the Mayor Make Addresses.

All the Municipal Questions Discussed Fully—An Attentive Audience.

A good-humored audience, composed of No. 4 ward residents, filled a room in the south wing of St. George's school, Waterloo street north, last night, and listened attentively to addresses on municipal questions from the aldermanic and school board candidates and from Mayor Little. The early proceedings were enlivened by Mr. M. Shea, who told some capital stories until the meeting was called to order by the chairman, Mr. H. Crossin. A time limit of twenty minutes was placed on each speaker.

Ald. Garratt, by virtue of seniority, was first called upon. He said he had been placed in a very "perspicuous" condition on his election last year, having been relegated to No. 3 committee. He found that in the fire hall there were five feet 4 inch beds for 6 feet firemen. The firemen's feet stuck out at the end and were used for hat pegs. The new committee gave the beds to the hospital and got proper ones. He accused the Board of Works of buying a road grader when the city had one already. He condemned the letting of the asphalt pavement contract to the Barber Company, and said the city had to pay for 16,000 yards of pavement at the rate of 40 cents per yard more than the Canadian firm asked. The mayor and others had let 4,000 feet of asphalt sidewalk to the Barber Company without tender. There was something rotten about the purchase of the Harrisburg steam road roller. A friend of Ald. Wm. Heaman, chairman of No. 2 committee, had purchased the old steam roller, which was valued at \$1,200, and only needed a new boiler. The mayor and others had given \$6,000 worth of cobblestones to the street railway company in exchange for 1,200 cords of gravel, and the company afterwards sold the stone to the asphalt people. The speaker opposed the Western Fair bylaw.

Ald. Armstrong said he had tried to carry out his promises made last year. The chief promise made was in reference to the electric street railway, and that had been fulfilled. He had preferred the purchase of the Pitt to the Harrisburg steam roller, as it would have effected a saving of \$200. He commended the asphalt pavement contract. London's business streets had been transformed from their wretched condition early in the year to the finest on the continent. A few hundred dollars lost by giving the contract to the Barber Company had been more than compensated for by the excellence of the work. Besides this, the Barber Company had made London their Canadian headquarters, because they secured the contract here. (Applause.) Ald. Armstrong, speaking on the car-hops question, paid the mayor a high compliment. "Mayor Little has served the year through with great patience, distinction and wisdom, and has we not had a first-class business man, one whose head was screwed on the right way, to use a common phrase. We would not have had those car-hops." (Applause.) He (the speaker) had suggested that the street railway men be required to work only 60 hours per week instead of ten hours per day, as the latter provision could be construed into 70 hours a week, if Sunday work were demanded. Ald. Armstrong warmly commended the Western Fair bylaw. If good stock was to be brought into the city of London, there must be better accommodation for the breeders would not come. The Western Fair was the greatest attraction that London held out to the surrounding country. An effort was being made to get a fat cattle show for London, but that would be impossible without proper accommodation. The Western Fair buildings were owned by the city, the fair board being merely trustees.

John Christie questioned Ald. Armstrong about the sewerage matter. Ald. Armstrong said it was a serious problem, which would have to be considered this year. Ald. Armstrong was also interrogated about the paving contract, and defended it ably. He pointed out that the Barber Company had relaid a part of the pavement in order to have it perfect, and had waited 30 days until they were paid for payment, so that the pavement might be examined meanwhile. (Applause.)

Mr. Neil Cooper asked for the electors' suffrages. He spoke of the necessity of good roads, and declared that Central avenue, Waterloo street, Colborne street, and Maitland street were in a disgraceful condition. Why didn't No. 4 ward get a share of the steam roller, if it was of so much use? The fact was that the steam roller was no good at all. Heavy wagons sank just as deep as ever in the streets on which the roller had been worked. Had the money spent on an aerial truck been expended on a small fire hall in the north end, it would have been of more service. Mr. Cooper contended that the fire bell should be rung. He complained of the electric railway service in the ward. The company wanted to get along with too few men. Had they employed more men, Oxford street would not be in its present disgraceful state. The ratepayers should not be made to pay their taxes before they were due and should not have to pay interest thereon.

Voice—The workmen have more money to pay them with at that time. (Hear, hear.)

The speaker, continuing, said they had a good asphalt pavement, but he had suffered greatly. Not a team could get past his store for eight weeks, at the corner of Dundas and Wellington streets. The Barber Company should not have had the contract—it should have gone to Canadians. London wanted good water and good sewerage.

Ex-Ald. Wm. Scarrow said that any

alderman whose head was so large that he declined to take advice from his constituents was a dismal failure. He attributed any success he achieved in municipal life to his practice of seeking such advice. He regretted Ald. Callahan, the business engagements, could not see his way clear to run again. They had had a good mayor and a good council last year, and several important questions had been brought to an issue. No. 4 ward was one of the most progressive, and should not lag behind. He thought the city debt was increasing out of proportion to the taxation. The reason the taxes had not increased was to be found in the city's steady growth, but should its progress be arrested, the expenses would still go on, and taxes would jump from 20 to 24 or 25 mills, which would at once deter people from investing money in the city. Strict economy was therefore necessary. He was not in sympathy with the attempt to shoulder the responsibility for high taxes on the school board. He believed in public school efficiency, so that the poor man's children should have a proper chance in the world. The question of the expenditure on the secondary schools was more debatable. He thought it unwise to have refused a school to the north end, when \$2,000 was spent for a water closet at the Collegiate Institute. He thought practical judgment was not exercised in the purchase of the steam road roller and the stone crusher. He thought the stone should be broken in the winter by men, who would thus have a chance to earn an honest living without being dependent on the city. As to labor, he thought the best was the cheapest.

Mr. Charles Johnston, candidate for the Board of Education, said that economy was the first plank in his platform, because he was a large taxpayer, and most of his property was in No. 4 ward. He thought the home work required of the younger children should be greatly reduced. The teachers should teach the scholars at the school. In many cases now children were given more home work than they could do. More accommodation was needed in the ward in the shape of a new school in the neighborhood of Oxford or Maitland streets. He favored the establishment of a commercial form in the public schools for the benefit of those pupils who could not enter the Collegiate Institute. The speaker's interests were in the ward; his place of residence did not matter. He thought the Collegiate Institute should be self-sustaining by means of pupils' fees. This would save two mills in taxation. Mr. W. H. Morgan announced himself as a school board candidate. The per capita cost of public schools in London, he said, was \$17.60, and the average throughout the Province was from \$22 to \$25. They could find no cheaper public school education anywhere than in London. The difference per pupil between the cost of a commercial form in the public schools and the cost of entering the Collegiate Institute for the commercial form was only \$1.60. The Board of Education made a canvass, and found that only 60 pupils in the public schools of the city desired to take up commercial work, so that the establishment of such form in each school would hardly be justified. High school trustees should be elected by the people at large. The faults of the

present generation were not so much due to the educational as to the social system. There was such a rush in the present day that the children must have educational facilities to keep up with it. Mr. S. S. Casey, who intimated that he might be appointed a high school trustee, was inclined to think that the blame for the high taxes should not be placed on the school trustees, who were always voting bonuses. The high school should be free. No. 4 ward should have had a school last year, but one of the school trustees for No. 1 ward buried the bill. The fact of 90 children being in one room in St. George's school, and of pupils being sent home for want of room, revealed a condition of things that should be remedied.

Mayor Little, whose entrance earlier in the evening was signaled by loud applause, was called upon, and thanked the electors for the compliment paid him by allowing him to be elected by acclamation, and for the support given him in his last contest. No. 4 ward had been well taken care of. It had three parallel street railway lines, including Dundas street. This was no more than it deserved, as the ward was a large and growing one. He was an advocate of economy, but in regard to the sewerage question he could only say that the public health should not be jeopardized at any cost. Carling's Creek, running through the ward, was a disgrace, and the sewerage should be removed from it. (Hear, hear.) He repeated that the sewerage problem would be settled this year, and the result would greatly add to the value of property in No. 4 ward. The tax rate was high, but that was chiefly owing to the heavy debt incurred in the London and Port Stanley Railway. Taxes, however, were lower here than in Toronto, when the latter's local improvement debt was taken into account. The mayor, in conclusion, made a strong plea for support for the Western Fair bylaw. London, he said, was the only municipality that had not aided its fair. The present buildings were not fit for valuable stock, and must be repaired or replaced.

Mr. John Christie said a few words, thanking the mayor for coming, and approving his remarks about the sewerage question. He would not like the Western Fair to go under, but he would like to see an estimate of the cost of the buildings to be put up if the bonus was granted. The city ought to have a wood yard, where any citizen could go and buy wood. A fire hall was also necessary for the north end.

The mayor said the city was under great obligation to Mr. Christie and others who aided in establishing the Western Fair. The estimate of the cost of the buildings required had been prepared by the superintendent, Mr. Joseph Hook. The cost of the poultry and carriage buildings destroyed was \$7,000, and the city received the insurance of \$2,800. It was necessary to have these buildings, and the construction would be in the hands of the City Council. He pledged his word that the work would be done economically and well.

The meeting broke up with a vote of thanks to the chairman and cheers for the Queen, the mayor and the candidates.



JAMES DOAN

THE DISCOVERER
OF THE ORIGINAL
KIDNEY PILL.

Mr. Stewart Vaughan, of Cottam, Ont., says:

"About fifteen years ago I severely strained myself, which brought on an attack of kidney trouble. I could do nothing in the shape of work. I tried my family physician, and numerous remedies that I heard about, but all without any permanent effect. I commenced to think that I would always have to suffer, as nothing seemed to give me any lasting relief. In conversation with a friend who had been troubled similarly, he told me that Doan's Kidney Pills had cured him. I got some and commenced their use. They relieved me immediately, and the trouble did not come back to me. This was about eight years ago, and I have only felt the old symptoms once or twice since that time, which a few doses of the pills instantly dispelled. Since using them myself I have heard of other cases where they were just as valuable as in my case."

**DOAN'S
KIDNEY
PILLS**

BACKACHE
AND
KIDNEY
DISEASE.

BACK TALK

A weak back means clogged
Kidneys.
Clogged Kidneys—Impure Blood.
Impure Blood—Disease.
Doan's Kidney Pills clear the
Kidneys, set them work-
ing right. They filter
the blood, remove
impurities, and
health re-
turns.

Ladies,
Buy
Princess
Paper Shell
Almonds.
No Nut
Crackers
Required.

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IS DELICIOUS CEYLON IN ITS
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All Greeners.This Brand of Flour
Always makes the
BEST BREAD
OR PASTRY.USE NO OTHER.
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Telephone 118.**R.K. Cowan**Barrister, etc., over Bank of Commerce
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recently having made application to us
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at from \$2 to \$5 less than down town mer-
chants. Go, our prices.**PRATT & WILKINS**

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NO SMOKE,
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New Year Coming Again.Useful and Elegant Articles for
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Dressing Cases in Plush.
Large and Beautiful Assortment of
ENGRAVINGS AND ETCHINGS
Picture Framing at Special Low Prices.**R. LEWIS**

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Frozen Water PipesRepaired at shortest notice at moderate
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Rogers Electric Co**A. B. Powell**DOES Fire Insurance, Accident Insur-
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panies. Issues security bonds for
bankers and others holding positions of
trust.**APPRAISER**
For Canadian Permanent Loan Co.
Money loaned to suit borrowers. Low rate
of interest. Phone 135; Houses to rent.**OFFICE**
437 Richmond St.
Ground Floor.**REMOVAL****W. Fairbairn**
Merchant Tailor,
Over Priddis Bros., upstairs. Entrance
through store.**REID'S HARDWARE****Spring Skates,
Hockey Skates,**

Skate Straps, Bolts, Nuts, Clamps, etc.

**HAND SLEIGHS,
COASTERS,**

Runners for Baby Carriages (adjustable).

**Table & Pocket Cutlery,
Celluloid Carvers,
Stag Carvers,**In Great Variety and at Lowest Current
Prices.**SEE THE IDEAL ASH SIFTERS.****JAS. REID & CO.**
No. 118 North Side Dundas St.**Fur Lined Circulars**

1/2

PRICEFur Lined, worth \$10 for \$5
Fur Lined, worth \$12 for \$6
Fur Lined, worth \$16 for \$8
Fur Lined, worth \$20 for \$10
Come early as we have only a few
left.**PRIDDIS BROS.**

TELEPHONE 324.

158 Dundas Street.
157 Carling Street.**SKATES**Spring, Hockey, Race-
ing, Nickel-plated, etc.,
also fine Hockey Skates,
Skate Parts. Skates repaired and hollow
ground at 10c per pair.**WM. GURD & CO.,**
185 Dundas St., London, Ont.**Southcott's****FINE TAILORS**

361 Richmond St.

FAIR; VERY COLD; SNOW
FLURRIES.Toronto, Jan. 3-11 p.m.—The storm
center is now near the mouth of the St.
Lawrence, and unusually high pressure,
with very low temperature covers the North-
west States and Territories. The weather
in the Maritime Provinces has been mild
and showery, and in the lake region and
St. Lawrence Valley turning colder, with
strong westerly winds.Minimum and maximum temperatures:
Calgary, 34 below—18 below; Edmonton,
38 below—18 below; Prince Albert, 46 below
—20 below; Qu'Appelle, 30 below—24 be-
low; Winnipeg, 36 below—20 below; To-
ronto, 23—24; Parry Sound, 16—18; Quebec,
22—24; Chatham, N. B., 16—32; Halifax,
26—46.**PROBABILITIES.**Toronto, Jan. 4.—1 a.m.—Fresh to strong
westerly to northerly winds; fair and very
cold, with snow flurries.**Beltz's
Fine
Furs
At
Cut Rate
Prices.****E. BELTZ,**

Manufacturing Furrier.

All those wishing furs made
over can have them done now
in a very satisfactory manner.**ASK YOUR GROCER FOR****Johnson Bros.' Bread**

4c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 818.

A BABY ASTRAY.Flushing, Mich., Jan. 4.—Mrs. Matthew
Holly recently returned from a visit to Can-
ada, accompanied by a year old male child,
which was left in her care in a mysterious
way. A veiled lady got on the Grand Trunk
train at some point in Canada, and at the
Sarnia tunnel handed Mrs. Holly the child.
She kept for a few minutes, while she left the
train. Nothing was afterwards seen of the
woman and Mrs. Holly, at a loss how to
proceed, brought the child to this place.**To The Deaf.**A gentleman who cured himself of Deafness
and Noise in the head after fourteen years'
suffering will gladly send full particulars of
the remedy post free. Address H. CLIFTON,
Norfolk House, Norfolk street, Strand, Lon-
don, England.She is rich indeed who is rich in
discretion.Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.
Busties turned inside out are
very often nobodies.**Speaks for Itself**Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto.
Gents—Please send us four dozen
Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion. We
find it the genuine article. It knocks
all others out in the first round. Several
ladies here are loud in its praise,
saying it has saved the lives of their
children.

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Tisdale's Toronto Iron Stable Fittings
Healthful, durable attractive and cheaper
than other fittings. Send for our new
catalogue—The Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings
Co., Ltd., No. 6 Adelaide Street East,
Toronto.Painless extraction of teeth. Gold
and porcelain crowning. Dr. ZIEGLER,
192 1-2 Dundas street. ywtFor coughs, colds, sore throats, etc.,
use KUR-A-KOP. Sold by Anderson
& Nelson.**FUR**Capes,
Ruffs,
Storm Collars,
Jackets,
Gauntlets,
Caps.

Garments Made to Order & Remodeled

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STREET-CAR-TICKETS

ARE ON SALE AT

T. R. PARKER'S,

C. P. R. Ticket OfficeSouthwest corner Dundas and
Richmond Streets.**London and Environs**—Vote early on Monday, and as often as
you are entitled to vote.—Miss Edith Brown, of Parkdale, is
visiting Miss Green, 43 Cartwright street.—If the Western Fair is to be continued
as a civic institution, it must have new
buildings. Vote for the by-law on Monday.—The Week of Prayer will take place
next week. Doubtless the managers of
city churches will see to it that the meet-
ings are duly advertised from day to day.—Mr. A. O. Jeffrey, who is seeking re-
election in No. 2 ward, is one of the ablest
members of the city school board. He has
been an earnest advocate of the establish-
ment of a Normal School in this city. His
many friends in the ward should see to it
that he is re-elected. Mr. Jeffrey's opponent
is Mr. Bayly, son of Mr. Richard Bayly,
barrister.—The North End Presbyterian Mission
Sunday school held their anniversary en-
tertainment in the school room last night.
The scholars and their friends were sup-
plied bountifully with choice refreshments,
after which an interesting programme was
given, composed of songs, dialogues, choruses,
recitations, instrumental selections, etc.
Rev. Robt. Johnston gave a suitable ad-
dress. The school is in a prosperous con-
dition, having an efficient staff of sixteen
teachers and an average attendance
of about 100.—At the annual Sunday school treat of
the Richmond Street Methodist Church a
fine Christmas tree laden with choice pre-
sents bespoke the thoughtfulness of the
teachers for the scholars under their care.
The meeting was made pleasant through the
presence of Mr. Geo. Robinson, who dis-
charged the duties of chairman for the even-
ing. The programme rendered was by the
children of the school, who acquitted them-
selves in a manner that demonstrated the
careful training they had passed through at
the hands of Misses Harvey, Peel, and Stock-
well. At the close of the programme the
scholars were handed out to the various
scholarships by Mr. W. H. Liddicott. The pre-
sents closing up of another year's work in
connection with the school reflects great
credit on the able superintendency of Mr.
Jos. Mitchell, jun.**CITY SCHOOL TRUSTEE ELECTIONS.**During the year citizens complain that
the public schools are not properly managed.
But when election day comes many do not
think it worth while to go to the polls and
elect the best man offering. There are con-
tests in five of the six wards on Monday,
and good men are offering in each. In No.
2 ward, A. O. Jeffrey, an old and tried
public servant, is again ready to serve the
taxpayers. In ward 6, Mr. Greenlees has
been elected by acclamation. In wards 1,
3, 4, and 5 the candidates are all new men.
The contests will be close, but the current
report is that the likely winners will be Dr.
Logie in No. 1; Mr. Wm. Rowe, merchant, in
No. 3; Mr. C. Johnston, boot and shoe
dealer, in No. 4; and Mr. George Burdick in
No. 5. All are good men, who can be re-
lied on to use their best talents to manage
the schools efficiently and economically.
During next year, more accommodation
must be provided for the upper end of No. 4
ward, and Mr. Johnston has promised, if
elected, to make that his first care.**THE MEDAL PRESENTATION.**A special meeting of the Board of Educa-
tion was held last evening for the purpose
of fixing a date for the presentation of the
various school medals to the winners.
There were present Chairman Blackwell
and Trustees Wilkins, Murphy, Sanders,
Logan, Jeffrey, Greenlees, Merchant,
Buchner, Wilson, Craig, Keenleyside,
Johnston, Hunt and Secretary McEberhen.
It was moved by Mr. Greenlees, seconded
by Mr. Logan, that the presentation be held
at the Collegiate Institute at 3 p.m. on Tues-
day next. The Robinson medals will be
presented by Mayor Little and the others by
a committee consisting of the chairman of
the board and committees and the high
school trustees. The matter of allowing
the schools to be used for the municipal
elections on Monday was taken up
and after considerable discussion it
was finally decided to close the follow-
ing rooms for the day: Lorne
avenue, Misses Howie and Black; Park
street, Misses Kilbourne, Colborne street,
Misses Mills and Mulvey; Princess
avenue, Mr. Bryant and Miss Hayes;
Waterloo street, Misses Ferguson and
Evans. There will be no school in Queen's
avenue kindergarten and Quebec street
schools, but with these exceptions the**Bark-Well's**

25c WINTERINE 25c

Will be given free only next
Saturday to all purchasers of
one pound of**Bark-Well's Baking Powder**This is a most exquisite toilet pre-
paration for whitening and beautifying
the skin and complexion. Suitable
for either ladies or gents, and no per-
son desiring a beautiful skin (and who
does not?) should be without
WINTERINE.Instantly cures all chafing and
chapping of skin, and gives a beauti-
ful whiteness to the coarsest and
roughest skin and complexion. Re-
member one bottle free on Saturday
to every person buying one pound of**Bark-Well's Baking Powder**

AT

Bark-Well's Drug Store.**Quaker Wisdom.**"A man, as he manages himself, may dis-
pose of his own life." Good managers
use only the highest grade table supplies.
As we are leaders in high grade table
supplies, will it be to your interest to
make your purchases here. You should
tryPlymouth Rock Gelatine,
Christie's Royal Toast,
Batger's Table Jellies.**T. A. Rowat & Co.**

228 Dundas Street.

PHONE 317.

I dispense all doctors' pre-
scriptions myself at my
new store, Dundas street,
cor. William. J. G. Shuff.schools will be regularly opened. It was
moved by Mr. Logan, seconded by Mr.
Wilkins, that the Misses Flemming be left
in their present positions. After some dis-
cussion this motion carried. It was also
decided that in view of the large attendance
at the afternoon classes of the Queen's
avenue and Victoria kindergartens, these
classes be continued.**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.****Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**We should not be tender in dealing
with a habit which, though not all
bad, yet leads to endless results that
are all bad.Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It
removed ten corns from one pair of
feet without any pain. What it has
done once it will do again.After all, there is only one place in the
city to get real Platino photographs. Cooper
& Sanders, corner Dundas and Richmond
streets. ywt**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**We should not be tender in dealing
with a habit which, though not all
bad, yet leads to endless results that
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feet without any pain. What it has
done once it will do again.**ALDERMEN**There are all kinds of aldermen, and they use all kinds of means to
secure votes. The majority of them begin on babies. A candidate
for aldermanic honors has been known to pick up a cardinal-top,
freckled-faced, pug-nosed baby and kiss it, and go right around to a
corner drug store and drink strong liquor after it, just to get a vote.
There are aldermen who are honest and some who are not exactly
truthful—that is, if they would cut down a cherry tree they would
prove an alibi, or claim it was an ax-i-dent. The men who will repre-
sent us**FOR '96**Are the ones who have honest convictions or honest principles, who
believe in themselves, who think they are right and stick to their prin-
ciples. We are not in politics. We do not meddle with anything but
business, and we are getting plenty of that to meddle with. But we
do believe the idea of the successful alderman is right: Stick to your
principles. Our principal principle is to sell goods for less than any-
one else. Our second principle is to sell more of them. Our third
principle is to sell good goods only—and we are going to stick closer to
our principles than your country cousins stick to you on fair week.**Fine Furs**

For Monday Only.

Ladies' Australian Bear
Capes, 27 inches long,
full sweep, silk lined,
regular value \$10, our
price..... \$10 41

Black English Coney Cape,
good quality, extra good
lining, 27 inches long, real
value \$12, our price..... 9 50

Astrachan Dog Cape, 30
inches long, 100 inches
sweep, extra heavy, silk
and satin lining, were
sold last week for \$27.50,
our price now..... 22 00

Genuine Wool Seal, whole
skins, 30 inches long, full
sweep, silk lined, were
\$24, now..... 21 00

200 dozen White Boas, just
received..... 22

Oilcloth and Carpets

For Monday Only.

Best Oilcloth, square yard..... \$0 20

Linoleum, square yard..... 35

Blinds, complete..... 25

Union Carpet, new patterns,
one yard wide..... 28

Smyrna Hearth Rugs (30x60).
..... 2 25

English Drugget, for robe
lining, yard..... 25

Black Dress Goods

For Monday Only.

44-inch Black Henrietta..... \$0 25

42-inch Fine Black French
Serge..... 35

46-inch Silk Finish Henrietta..... 50

44-inch Black Solid Silk, fig-
ured..... 50

44-inch Silk Warp Henrietta..... 72

56-inch Palmorial Costume
Serge, in black and navy
blue, fast dye..... 75

44-inch Reversible Black Cord..... 1 00

Plaids

For Monday Only.

25 pieces Tartan Plaids..... \$0 20

50 pieces Tartan Plaids, very
fine..... 25

6 pieces Fancy Plaids..... 35

54-inch Scotch Tartan..... 85

Fancy Dress Goods

For Monday Only.

Snowflakes, tweed effect, light
or dark..... \$0 25

27 pieces Fancy Tweeds, all
wool, light or dark..... 50

54-inch Small Check Tweed..... 50

54-inch Heavy, dark colors..... 71

Shawls

For Monday Only.

Honeycomb Breakfast Shawls..... \$0 25

Large size Wool Shawls, in
cream, pink, fawn and blue..... 63

Extra heavy large size Honey-
comb Wool Shawls, all
kinds..... 85

Fancy Wool Shawls, fleecelle
finish..... 98

Hosiery

For Monday Only.

Children's Wool Hose, the
pair..... \$0 10

Ladies' English Ribbed Cash-
mere Hose, double sole..... 23

Boys' Extra Heavy Ribbed
Wool Hose, all sizes..... 18

Ladies' Heavy Cashmere
Hose, merino heel and toe..... 35

Ladies' All-Wool Hose..... 17

Ladies' Underwear

For Monday Only.

Ladies' Fleece-Finish Vests 2
P.R..... \$0 25

Ladies' Wool Drawers, very
heavy..... 48

Ladies' Wool Vests, very
heavy..... 45

Ladies' Fine All-Wool Vests..... 50

Ladies' Wool Drawers..... 25

Ladies' Wool Vests..... 25

Ladies' Heavy Merino Vests..... 65

Children's Natural Wool
Vests..... 25

Clothing

For Monday Only.

Boys' Overcoats, with or with-
out cape..... \$1 90

Men's Frieze Ulsters, storm
king..... 5 00

Men's Frieze Ulsters, tweed
lining..... 7 00

Boys' Heavy Tweed Pants, all
sizes..... 19

Men's Heavy Tweed Pants..... 99

Men's Heavy Weight Tweed
Pants..... 1 00

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And Market Square } **London.**

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SPORTS IN COREA.

CURIOUS PLAYTHINGS IN THE HERMIT KINGDOM.

Corean Kites, Tops and Footballs—Spider Webs for Catching Flies—Queer Kinds of Cards—An Odd Game Played With the Fingers.

Corea is the land of kites. The business of flying paper birds is understood there as it is nowhere else in the world. The toys of the country in general, as well as the games of the people, are remarkable—so much so, in fact, that Stewart Culin, of the University of Pennsylvania, who is the greatest living authority on such matters, is about to publish an illustrated monograph describing them.

He says that many of the toys of to-day in all countries are survivals from a remote antiquity. Some of them are actual ceremonial appliances of discarded religions. The kite is only one of numerous examples that might be mentioned. With us it is a mere plaything, but in Asia it retains suggestions of its original significance as a symbol of the soul. In ancient Egypt the kite bird was an emblem of the immortal spirit of man. As for games,



TILTING TOY.

most of them were not invented at all in the ordinary sense of the term, but are survivals from primitive times, in some cases originating in magic rites. All over the world there have been striking resemblances, such a thing as the invention of a really new game has not been known in the last dozen centuries. Traditions respecting the origin of the typical games of the world are traced back to an epoch before the dawn of history.

There is a tradition in Corea to the effect that kites were invented by a military leader of that nation during a war with Japan, 400 years ago. The story is that the soldiers had been rendered dispirited by reverses, and at last they were frightened out of their wits by the falling of stars in the sky. The General made a kite, to which a small lantern was attached, and sent it up on a dark night. The troops took the light for a new star, and, accepting it as an auspicious omen, renewed the struggle with increased energy.

The kites of Corea nowadays are made by men specially trained to the craft. A first-rate one costs the equivalent of 10c. in our money. The strings are pure silk, and of various colors, those used at the royal palace being always sky-blue. The strings are costly, and poor people save money during the year to spend on kites and the necessary equipments at the kite-flying season. All classes fly kites, from the King down. Women sometimes fly them from the yards of houses, and it is said that one can tell a woman's kite by the way it is managed.

Coreans say that these do not know how to fly kites. The time for kite-flying in the proper season is the first half of the month; if any one should fly a kite at another time, he would be laughed at. On the fourteenth day of the first month of the year it is customary to write on a kite a wish that the year's misfortunes may be carried away by it. The mother does this for her child, gives the name and date of birth. A favorite emblem on kites is a picture of Shoki, the Demon Queller. Shoki is the central character of an old Chinese myth. He is supposed to have been a ghostly protector of the Emperor Ming Hwang, who reigned about 750 A. D. He is represented as a burly giant, clad in official garb. Commonly he is shown in the act of punishing a band of pigmy demons, who adopt most comical subterfuges to escape the keen eye of their persecutor.

Japanese boys attach a "hummer" to kites of large size. It is a bow of bamboo with a string of rawhide, fastened to the top of the kite. The boys are very proud of the noise made by their kites. It is considered very unlucky for a boy to lose his kite. Search parties will sometimes follow a lost kite for many leagues. The kite seems to be regarded as an emblem of the personality of the boy. Girls never have kites. There is a tradition to the effect that in the sixteenth century a famous robber attempted by mounting on a kite to steal the gold scales from the great golden fish on top of the Castle of Nagoya. Since then, it is said, large kites have been prohibited in the Province of Owari.

Simple kite-flying in Corea is secondary to the sport of kite-fighting. In fact, kites are flown usually for fighting purposes. The silk strings are prepared through their entire length by dipping them into a mixture of fish-glue and powdered glass. A string thus treated will readily cut another string that is crossed by it. In the sport of kite-fighting any kite may be cut down by another. The moment two strings are crossed the players must let out their lines, as, if one becomes taut, it is cut immediately. Sometimes four or five kite strings are crossed, and the game lasts all day. The moment a kite is cut down it is seized by small boys who are on the watch for such catastrophes. It is a common saying that there is no property in a lost kite. Kites are not matched by previous arrangement, and the owners do not bet on them. In Japan, on the other hand, people wager much money in the sport of kite-fighting, and sometimes a sharp, curved knife-blade is attached to the string for the purpose of cutting an adversary down.

The pictures here given are from Mr. Culin's book, the edition of which is limited to 550 copies. It is a pity that the exquisite colored illustrations can not be reproduced. These latter are executed by Corean artists. One of the pastimes in which the children are seen to be engaged is top spinning. The tops are made from the hard wood of a tree under which it is said the first King of Corea sat when he came from heaven. Experts can spin tops on wire. Country people use conch shells for tops, grinding them to suitable shape. One must go to Japan, however, to find tops in their highest development. The variety of tops in that country is astonishing. Among the commonest is the

"priest top," so called from its resemblance to the shaven head of the Buddhist priest. There are also "pinching tops," "catching tops," "acorn tops," "cake tops," "whistle tops," "lantern tops," "slave tops" and many other kinds. Humming tops are known in Japan as "thunder tops"; they are made of bamboo. The "child-bearing top" contains a number of small tops which are released when the top is spun.

In Corea boys and girls are not allowed to play together after they are 7 years old. On baby's first birthday all the family is invited to an entertainment. A round table is covered with hulled rice, and upon it also are placed a bunch of yam, paper, a pencil, a cake of ink, and money. The child is brought to the table, and all watch to see what it plays with. If it picks up the bundle of yam it will have a long life. If it prefers the money, it will grow to be rich. If it selects the writing materials it will be a great scholar. The rice counts the same as money. Babies in the Hermit Kingdom have dried shellfish to bite on.

Once a year comes the children's festival. At that season images of birds and beasts are sold in all the markets. Some of these are horses with singing girls on their backs. The latter always carry umbrellas, because singing girls used not to be permitted to ride in covered chairs, and on this account they took umbrellas when they went out. The most popular toy in Corea is called "the exact-standing one." It is an image of paper, rounded at the bottom and filled with clay, so that it always stands erect. It represents a woman, sometimes riding a tiger. In Japan clay images of men and horses were anciently buried with the dead to take the place of the living sacrifices of a previous epoch. Often such images are dug up from old sepulchers.

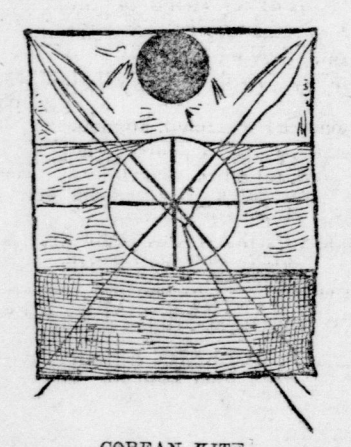
Corean boys have a rather unique sport, the purpose of which is to capture dragon flies. A small hoop of wood with a handle to it is employed. They go out early in the morning and capture spider webs on the hoops until they are covered, and later they take dragon flies with the nets thus formed. When a dragon fly is captured it is customary to thrust a piece of straw through its abdomen and release it. The insect then mounts directly into the air. This is called "sending into exile." In Japan boys use similar "spider-nets" for taking dragon flies. They also capture them with bird lime. A scrap of paper is attached to the captive, and then it is released. At Nagasaki it is said that the spirits of the dead return to earth riding on the backs of dragon flies at the season of the Bon festival.

A favorite game in Corea is shuttlecock-kicking. The shuttlecock is a flat ball of cotton cloth filled with clay or ashes, having a feather from a pheasant's tail stuck in the top. Shopkeepers play the game in the streets to keep their feet warm. The ball is kicked from one person to another. In Japan a shuttlecock is used, the shuttlecock being a seed of the soapberry tree, in which several small feathers are fastened. The Japanese foot-ball is a bag of leather filled with hair. Tradition tells of the appearance on one occasion of three strange children who had human faces and the bodies of monkeys. When questioned they answered that they were the spirits of foot-ball. They are regularly worshipped in the Mikado's realm, having a special shrine and a day set apart for them.

A popular game in Japan, known in various modifications in Corea, is called "ken." The players extend the fingers of their hands simultaneously. One or the other is beaten if he holds out a finger of less power than the one extended by the opponent. The thumb is counted as the local idol, the forefinger as a fowl, the middle finger as a gun, the ring finger as a fox and the little finger as a white ant. If the thumb be opposed to a forefinger the former wins, because fowls are slain as offerings to idols. If a thumb be opposed to a ring finger there is neither victory nor defeat, because gods and foxes are supposed to be on friendly terms. If a thumb be opposed to a little finger the former is vanquished, because white ants often devour idols. If a forefinger be opposed to a middle finger the latter is victor, because guns destroy fowls. If a forefinger be opposed to a ring finger the former is conquered, because foxes eat fowls. If a forefinger be opposed to a little finger the latter is defeated, because fowls eat white ants. If a middle finger be opposed to a little finger there must be another trial, because guns and white ants have no mutual influence.

Little girls in Corea play house in much the same manner as children do in Europe or America. They have no specially named toys for the purpose, but use clay shells and small cups, in which they pretend to serve food. Boys make various kinds of pop-guns and squirt-guns out of bamboo. Boys make lanterns out of turnips in the autumn. About the fifteenth day of the first month the tug of war is a popular sport. In the country one village will tug against another the notion being that the village which wins will have a good harvest. The rope is of straw, 2 feet in diameter, with its ends divided into branches. The men take the main stem and the women the branches. The women load their skirts with stones.

There are no professional wrestlers in Corea, as in Japan. Tradition states that in the year 24 B. C. a Japanese nobleman named Kehaya, of great stature and strength, boasted that there was not his match under heaven, and begged the Emperor that his prowess might be put to a test. Accordingly, a challenge was proclaimed, and one Nomi no Shikune answered it. Having thrown Kehaya, he kicked him in the ribs and broke his bones, so that he died. Shikune was promoted to high office, and became further famous in history as having substituted earthen images for the living men, who before his time used to be buried with the coffin of the Mikado. In the year 558 A. D. two sons of the Emperor Buntoku aspired to the throne. In ancient days the prizes for the three champion wrestlers were a bow, a bowstring and an arrow. At the beginning of the seventeenth century wrestling matches as forming part of a religious ceremony were discontinued. They are still held, however, at certain shrines in imitation of the ancient custom. It is well known that the greatest of Japan have formed a caste by themselves during many centuries past, intermarrying among



COREAN KITE.

themselves. Thus they tower head and shoulders above the ordinary Japanese of to-day.

One of the most seductive games of Corea, also known in Japan and China, is called "go." It is played on a board somewhat resembling a chess board. It is written in the "Wan Ts'ah Tsu" that among the playthings of modern times there is nothing more remote than go. Next to wine and women, it leads men astray. If they think it difficult, even village boys and common people can play it very skillfully, but it is thought easy, even the wisest and most intelligent, though they investigate it through generations, may not acquire it correctly.

Corean playing cards are long narrow strips of oiled paper, bearing on their faces written characters to indicate their value. There are eight suits of ten cards each, designated respectively man, fish, horse, pheasant, antelope, eagle, rabbit and crow. Card games in Corea, though people of higher rank use them to some extent for gambling. When a free-born Corean boy reaches the age of 15 he has a small wooden label cut, which he carries on his person. This label, or name tablet, is 3 inches long and one-half an inch broad. Across the top is inscribed in Chinese characters the name of the ward to which the boy belongs; then, in a line below the designation, leisure fellow, meaning that he is not in school, and his name, with the date of his birth. This label must be sealed by an official of the Treasury, who brands it with a hot iron. On passing the military or civil examination, a label of horn is substituted, and in ivory one takes the place of this when the highest grade has been reached. The free-born jealously guard their right to carry these labels.

Seoul, the capital of Corea, is divided into five wards. All persons are officially enrolled under the designation of these districts, and every winter after kite-flying time, curious contests termed faction fights take place. They are begun by little boys, who make ropes of straw and fight with them. Bigger boys take part, and at last men join in the contest. Stones are the principal weapons employed, and many are killed and injured. Similar stone fights used to be common among boys of rival wards in American cities.

Mr. Culin alludes to the peculiar law and custom of Corea, by which men are not allowed to go out at night, this privilege being accorded to women alone. An explanation is found in the fact, that, according to primitive belief, man belongs to the masculine principle of the universe, the sun, and therefore to the day, while woman belongs to the feminine principle, the moon, and therefore to the night.

Little girls in Corea make their own dolls. They cut a section of bamboo stem, 5 inches or so in length, and on the top they put long grass, which is fixed like a



BATTLEDORE AND SHUTTLECOCK IN JAPAN.

woman's hair. No face is made. The stick is dressed in clothes like those worn by the women. Though there is ice and snow in plenty, skates and sleds are unknown in Corea.

Mr. Culin says that the plays of children are dramatic and imitative, and must be considered apart from the games. Often they represent survivals of ceremonial of remote antiquity. The tilting Buddha—an example of the kind of toy that is rounded at the bottom and so weighted as to stand upright always—a model apparatus as an instance of a ceremonial appliance of a religious character. Out of ninety-three Corean games twenty-three are plainly derived from the use of arrows in primitive times for the purpose of divination—that is to say, to foretell future events. The earliest playing cards were arrows, a bundle of which was shuffled and dealt among players. Cards were first employed for divining. The Corean card of to-day bears pictures of the arrows from which they were derived.

A White Squall. "A white squall, did I ever see one? I should say I had," said an old sailor in the barge office. "We were between here and the West Indies, and it was as fair a day as you ever put eyes on. I was at the wheel, and we were bowing along under a pretty sailing breeze. There was not a cloud to be seen unless a little white vapor far off could be called a cloud. All of a sudden the captain came up out of his cabin."

"Get all the light sails off her as quick as you can," he shouted to the mate. "Clow up the mizzen and top gallant sails, and bear a hand lively, boys."

"What's the matter with the old man now?" said the sailors, as they looked around the horizon and saw nothing but sunshine and the clear sky. "Nevertheless, all hands turned to getting in the light sails. The captain took the wheel and sent me to assist. Of course, we all thought it was a place of foolishness, but we worked with a will, because the captain told us to."

"Well, we had no sooner got these sails in than it struck. Right out of the clear sky came an awful gale. It tore our great main sail and other sails to ribbons quicker than a flash. It came 'butts end to,' as the sailors say."

"How did the captain know it was coming? Why, he was in his cabin and happened to see his glass go down suddenly. That meant something and he hustled on deck. A good captain watches his barometer as a cat watches a mouse."—Portland Press.

An Encourager. "My cake is dough," complained the dejected husband. "Well," responded his energetic wife, "all cake is more or less dough. All you need is to brace up and cook it."

Chrysanthemums. Chrysanthemums are in it. And they go off with a rush. But we're forced to say the finest seem to need a comb and brush.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

WHAT TO DO WHEN ONE GETS A HAUNCH OF VISON.

Useful Housekeeping Hints—Baked Chicken in Rice—Fricassee Tripe—Pudding With Raisins.

In these days of superfluous beef, mutton and poultry, the once royal dish of venison is comparatively little esteemed, and few cooks understand how to cook and serve it to the best advantage. There is no other meat that loses its good qualities so much, if improperly treated.

The English method of roasting a haunch of venison is to cover it first with a large sheet of buttered paper, and over that to place a covering of flour and water paste about one-half inch thick. This is again covered with paper and cooked from four to four and a half hours. About 20 minutes before it is cooked the paste and paper should be removed and a little salt sprinkled over it; then with a dredging box shake over it some flour to color it; then baste it with four ounces of fresh butter and about four minutes after take the haunch up from the fire, place it in a dish, pour a rich brown gravy under it, decorate the bone with cut paper and send it to the table with a sweet sauce.

"And apropos of sauces," said a Union Club man, who was listening with interest to a discussion on the best ways of cooking venison, "there is no better sauce in the world for venison—and, for that matter, for game of all kinds—than simple mustard and currant jelly mingled together. It was an inspiration of my own, this idea, and I had it served at a little dinner at my house the other evening, when T., the celebrated epicure, said it was the best sauce he had ever tasted, and asked my wife how it was made."

The German way of treating a haunch of venison is still more elaborate. Remove the spine bone from a small haunch, place it in an oval braising pan, with four carrots, four onions, two heads of celery, a bunch of parsley, six cloves and two blades of mace; moisten with a bottle of red wine and sufficient broth to cover the surface of the venison. Lay on it a buttered paper, put on the lid of the pan and after having allowed it to boil on a brisk fire, place it in the oven to continue braising very gently for five or six hours. When it is done take it up on a deep baking dish and put about a pint of its own broth under it, trim it neatly and wash it all over with a thick coating of the following preparation: Pound and sift bread that has been dried and browned in the oven; put a pound of this into a basin; and half an ounce of powdered mace, four ounces of fine sugar and as much port wine as will moisten the whole to a paste. Cover the haunch of venison with this, smooth with a knife and set in the oven to dry to the surface of the crust. When about to serve, place it in a dish, pour a sweet sauce around it and garnish with groups of prunes stewed in wine and quenelles of potatoes. Put a paper ruffe to the bone. Few people will take the trouble to cook venison thus, and probably fewer still like the trouble to eat it when cooked.

Venison chops make a very nice entrée and may be prepared in the following manner: Season with pepper and salt and boil on a gridiron, like mutton chops. When done lift them carefully off the gridiron without spilling the gravy that may be upon the surface; dish them up with a little rich brown gravy under them and serve with currant jelly.

For using up cold venison a venison fry is delicious. Cut the venison in small pieces, season with pepper and salt, place in a napkin and shake them up with a handful of flour; then fry them crisp and brown in a frying pan with some butter. When done dish them up in a pile with dried parsley around it, and pour under it either rich brown gravy flavored with currant jelly or sauce quince.

Venison should be "hung" just as long as possible; if cooked too soon it will be tough.—N.Y. Tribune.

Something to Try. Cleaning decanters with birdshot shaken about in the bottle with warm water.

To kill cockroaches, borax sprinkled about the room.

A few slices of bacon, under and over roast lamb, to improve the flavor of the gravy.

About a third the quantity in dates added to very tart apples for sauce.

When frying cakes, setting them in a colander set on a plate.

A teaspoonful of mustard, mixed with the water and molasses which is poured over baked beans.

Roasting a young fowl for twenty minutes, before cutting it up for soup.

Turning fruit which has begun to work into pickles, by draining, boiling up the liquor, skimming, adding half a teaspoonful of vinegar to two and a half quarts of juice, sugar to a measure syrup, spices to taste tied up in a bag.

When liquor is clear adding fruit, heating gradually and boiling four minutes before canning.

Clarifying soup by skimming while heating, adding a little cold water, after boiling, straining—if necessary twice—mixing one egg and broken shell with one teaspoonful of cold water, then with one teaspoonful of hot soup, then adding to soup, boiling up, setting back and when somewhat cool, straining.

To prevent home-tried lard from becoming rancid, adding one teaspoonful of fine salt to each quart of hot lard and cooking a little after adding.

Jelly, of the surplus juice in cans of fruit, made with gelatine.—Good House.

Orange Pie. Grate the rinds of two oranges and squeeze out the juice; cream a quarter of a pound of butter, and add by degrees half a pound of sugar, the yolks of two eggs well beaten, then the rinds and juice of the oranges. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and mix them lightly with the other ingredients. Bake in pie tins lined with paste, or in tart shells. These are very nice cold, but if the paste is made with drippings it will be necessary to heat them a little before serving.

Fricassee Tripe. Cut a pound of tripe in narrow strips. Put a small cupful of water with it,

add a bit of butter the size of an egg, dredge in a large teaspoonful of flour; season with a bunch of parsley, or small onion, and let it simmer gently, not boil, for half an hour.

Pudding With Raisins. Into a double boiler put a half cupful each of rice and raisins, pour over them a quart of fresh milk and add a saltspoonful of salt. Allow this to boil gently for an hour and a half, then add the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, a cupful of sugar and vanilla or lemon flavor to the taste. Pour into a pudding dish and bake in a moderate oven till firm, then cover with a meringue made from the whites of the eggs, brown lightly in the oven and set away to cool.

Baked Chicken in Rice. Cut a chicken into pieces in the usual manner, season with pepper and salt, and place in a deep dish lined with thin slices of salt pork, ham, or bacon, according to taste. Add a pint of veal gravy, into which has been stirred one finely chopped onion, and fill the dish with boiled rice, heaping slightly. To protect from the direct heat of the oven, cover with a paste, which may be economically made of flour and water. Bake for an hour, remove the paste and serve while hot.

Three eggs, one cup of sugar, one pint of new milk; salt, nutmeg and flour enough to make the spoon stand upright in the mixture; add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and beat until very light; drop by the dessert spoonful into boiling lard.

Old Slang. A young man from the mission was showing his country cousin around the city. He told him all the latest stories, had sprung all the latest gags, had shown him all the sights to interest the buccolic visitor, and in the meantime was dropping all the latest slang phrases.

He emphasized each and repeated it a time or two, in order to impress it upon his protégé. "I notice that you city people use a great many old slang phrases," remarked the countryman. "Well, you're a good thing, I don't think. We are—" "There you go again. If that expression isn't an old chestnut I don't know what it is. Why, Dickens wrote those out a half century ago. Noddy Boffin regarded himself as a good thing, and Tom Pinch, quoting John Westlock, said: 'I am a nice man, I don't think. It strikes me you are a few years behind the times.' The young man from the mission decided to read Dickens and find something new.

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WHEAT FOR STOCK.

WHEN IT WILL PAY TO USE IT AS FEED.

It is doubtful if the average farmer should use wheat for this purpose. When it will bring 50 cents—what the experimental stations have to say on the subject.

The question of feeding wheat to pigs and other animals of the farm received a very great deal of consideration from the various experiment stations in the Western States last winter. Farmers in wheat-growing countries also gave the same much attention. Many articles appeared in the agricultural papers, giving the results that had been obtained from feeding it, some of which were so large as to lead to the suspicion that there was something wrong about the computation. The results obtained from the experiment stations were always of a temperate character, although they clearly demonstrated the profit that could be obtained from feeding wheat when the market value was low. The profit, of course, has been dependent, to a considerable extent, on the quality of the stock. But it has been demonstrated very clearly that the feeding value of wheat stands high when compared, pound for pound, with that of other kinds of grain.

While the knowledge thus obtained is valuable, and will serve as a guide to the feeders of the future, it does not seem probable that wheat will ever become a staple article of food for live stock. As soon as the price advances from the neighborhood of, say, 50 cents in the west, and 60 cents in the east, it becomes, at least, problematical as to whether the average farmer should then feed it to live stock. It has already gone beyond those figures east and west; hence it is not probable that any good wheat will be fed to live stock the coming season.

We were never particularly enthusiastic over the feeding of wheat to live stock. In any case, the by-products—viz., the bran and shorts—are used for feed, and the flour seemed too valuable as a human food to feed it to the human family, as it were, indirectly, and through the medium of some kind of meat.

Even when wheat has sold as cheaply, pound for pound, as other grain, it was never clear to us that it would prove as profitable to grow it for that purpose. The yields are less, relatively, than for other kinds of grain. Wheat also needs a good soil to grow it in good form, and it is even more liable to injury from various causes than other cereals. While it will always be necessary to grow wheat where it can be grown in good form, just as soon as it drops down to what may be called stock-feeding value, then we should consider the advisability of sowing less wheat and more of some other kind of grain that can be more easily raised.

A bulletin has recently been issued by Mr. Geo. C. Watson of Cornell University, N. Y. From the conclusions of the same we glean the following, viz.: That cornmeal and gluten gave a greater growth and produced cheaper pork than ground wheat, and that corn meal alone made a less growth than wheat and corn meal and gluten when fed together. The object of feeding the gluten with the corn meal was to make a ration with a nutritive ratio about the same as that of wheat. The outcome would tend to prove that variety in feeding is advantageous, even though the foods fed should have the same nutritive ratio, and should therefore be on a par, viewed from the standpoint of chemical analysis.

While this bulletin may close the long list issued during the present year which have touched upon the feeding value of wheat, the work of experimentation in feeding other food stuffs should go on. Many problems in feeding are yet unsolved, or only partially solved. Better work cannot be undertaken by our experiment stations. It is a fact, nevertheless, that but little relatively has been done in this line. Bulletin after bulletin has been issued on chemical and kindred subjects, and also on horticulture, but it is only now and then that we get a really good bulletin on the feeding of live stock.

The Feeding of Rape.
The rape plant is rich in fattening properties and is especially suitable for sheep and lambs, but is also fed to cattle and swine with good results. It can be fed in the field or hauled to the buildings and used as a soiling crop. If the weather does not become too severe rape can be fed outside throughout November and sometimes well into December, as it will stand a considerable amount of frost without much injury.

Rape has been put in the silo at the college, but is considered not a desirable crop for silage purposes. One great advantage with this crop, however, is that late in the fall it can be pulled and thrown in piles of two or three hundred pounds each and left in the field for several weeks without apparent injury to the quality. This is an important point as a field of rape may not be all eaten by the time winter is likely to set in, and by putting it in heaps the plants can be preserved and taken to the stables and fed as required. The leaves lie very closely together and make it very difficult for snow or water to penetrate far into the heaps. The frost is also confined to the outer leaves of the piles until the weather becomes very severe.

The rape plant only requires to become better known to make it much more generally appreciated in Ontario.—C. A. Zavitz, Ontario Agricultural College.

Transmission of Color in Horses.

Mr. Wilckens of Vienna, has found that pure-blooded English horses transmitted the color of their coat to their progeniture in 530 cases out of 1,000. When the parents are of different colors the offspring are almost always of the color of the mother. With Arabian horses the facts are more striking still. The white color of the coat of the mare was found to be clearly transmitted in 729 cases out of 1,000. In other cases there was a more or less marked mixture.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

There is certainly a large waste of food when wheat is fed to cattle underground. Sheep masticate it better.

At a recent public sale of Shorthorns in England—the dispersion of the Inglewood herd—the average all round was £45 1s. 8d. (about \$225). The highest price, £260, was paid for the bull Royal Spice. This would indicate that there is still a demand for good stock.

Pigs like green food as well as do the calves and colts, and the better they are otherwise fed the better appetite they show for this green nibbling. Give the sows and pigs a good run of tender pasture, and you are in a fair way to better things in the line of pork making.

If it be thought not profitable to keep over the late fall litters of pigs, they may be made ready for roasting at Christmas time, and they will bring good prices in most of our larger villages, as good as the shoats would bring in the spring. Feed the mothers well, that the pigs may be fat.

In Mr. Garrett Taylor's herd of Red Polled cows, out of 112 reported, forty-six gave an average for the entire season (or milking period) of over 17 lbs. a day. In quality the milk would average about 4 per cent. of fat—possibly a little more.

A sure way to weaken the constitution of stock is to breed for a term of years from that which is immature. The natural tendency among farmers is to do this very thing, selling the brood sows because they are inclined to grow fat; but the second and third years they will bring larger and stronger litters.

As there is to be no fat stock show at Chicago this fall, it has been suggested that the scope of the Madison Square show in New York may be enlarged so as to include other stock than horses. Dr. G. Howard Davison, secretary of the National Live Stock Breeders' Association, is taking an active interest in the matter.

Fowls running at large will almost take care of themselves for several months in the year, and they are our gleaners and economizers, converting into eggs what would otherwise go into waste. In confinement they miss much that is necessary to their growth and well-being, and must have it. Especially should they have green cut bone.

High class hackney horses seem to sell in England at prices which must pay the producer handsomely. At a recent sale of Mr. Heaton there the average price made on 57 head, including 19 of one, two and three-year-olds, was a shade over £120, or \$600. In nearly every line of production, especially in live stock, it is the best that pays. The competition at the top is never so sharp, or rather the competition at the top is not in price but in quality.

The London Live Stock Journal says that it is stated the members of the House of Commons representing the agricultural interest intend to make special efforts to secure the first place next session for measures for the relief of agricultural depression. The outlook, however, would be more hopeful if there were any general agreement as to what is needed. So far the legislative remedies proposed look only to correcting what are merely some of the minor symptoms of the trouble. No remedy has yet been suggested, so far as I know, which deals with the fundamental trouble, which is too low an average in the price of agricultural produce, or in common language, over production of agricultural staples.

Rape Culture in Ontario.

It has been found through co-operative experiments over Ontario that rape can be grown very successfully over most parts of the Province. The average yield for the past three years has been about thirteen tons of green feed per acre. Some leading farmers in the vicinity of the Agricultural College and in other parts of Ontario have grown rape for several years and find it a crop of great value. Within the past ten years a large number of experiments have been conducted with rape in the experimental department of the Agricultural College, and upwards of 150 acres of this crop have been grown in the farm department within the same length of time. The average yield of rape per acre from the plots has been about sixteen tons, while upwards of thirty tons per acre have been secured in a few instances.—C. A. Zavitz.

An Ice Stack.

Not having any ice house last winter and knowing how badly I should want ice when hot weather came, I constructed a stack some 100 ft. long, made of ice 12x12 feet square and 10 feet high, first making a foundation for the ice to lie upon of old slabs, timbers, or anything that came handy, and covering this with bog hay. After the stack was completed, we put one load of sawdust on top and covered the sides at our leisure, and it was secured three or four weeks before it was inclosed out of sight. The sides were covered by setting up some old timbers, bracing them to keep them in place, and putting boards on the inside so as to leave a space of 10 or 12 inches, which we filled with sawdust, packed down hard. When this was done we put another load of sawdust on top. In the first part of May we put a roof made of boards over it, leaving a space over the entire pile high enough to work under in getting out the ice. Did it keep? Well, we commenced using the ice April 20, and have been using enough daily to run a four-can creamer and what was wanted in the house, and have enough left to last into December. In making a stack of ice, keep the centre a little the lowest, which causes the cake to settle towards the middle, and prevents it from falling over. Put the cakes as near together as possible, but don't fill up the spaces between with anything. I have tried both ways and this is the best, and saves labor in putting in and taking out.

WHEN GRAIN IS CHEAP

MORE PROFITABLE TO FEED IT TO STOCK THAN SELL IT.

Better Realized by Raising Lamb and Mutton for Export Than by Selling Our Oats, Corn and Wheat Direct.

In a late issue of the Live Stock Reporter Prof. John A. Craig of the Wisconsin Station, gives the following experience from a number of experiments in feeding lambs both in this country and abroad. It contains much of value to the reading, thinking shepherd of this country. In a pound of lambs it is the advance per bushel of the selling price over buying price, due to the improved condition, that is the chief producer of profit. By allowing 1 cent for this, putting the buying price at 3 cents and the selling price at 4 cents, a fair estimate may be made.

The good prices that can be obtained from corn are indicated by the following instance: Six wether lambs fed for 12 weeks at 70¢ lbs. whole corn, 400 lbs. corn silage and 655.5 lbs. corn fodder. They weighed 495.6 lbs. at the beginning and gained 181 lbs. The lambs cost at the figures before mentioned \$14.86, and they were worth at the end \$27.06. The corn fodder at \$4 per ton cost \$1.31, and the corn silage at \$2 per ton cost 40 cents, making a total cost of the lambs and the food, omitting the whole corn, to be \$16.57, which, taken from the amount returned (\$27.06) leaves \$10.49 to pay for 703 lbs. of corn. On this basis the corn realized 3¢ cents per bushel. This is not the highest price that has been obtained, but it is about the best.

Oats have returned about 30 cents per bushel in the same way. At the Ontario station four wether lambs weighing 614 lbs. were fed fifteen weeks a total of 735 lbs. oats, 1,092 lbs. hay and 546 lbs. roots, and they gained 156 lbs. At the Michigan station 10 lambs weighing 584 lbs. were fed 17 weeks 1,963 lbs. oats, 1,160 lbs. roots and 1,687 lbs. hay and they gained 379 lbs. In England at the Rothamsted station five wether lambs weighing 548 lbs. in 27 days at 59¢ lbs. oats, 5,756 lbs. swedes and gained 130.9 lbs. At the Ontario station charging the lambs at 8 cents per lb., hay \$3 per ton and roots \$2, the cost was \$23.32, and crediting them with the weight at 4 cents a pound they would bring \$30.80, leaving \$7.48 to pay for the 735 lbs. oats they ate. With 32 lbs. in a bushel this means that each bushel of oats brought 32 cents. In the Michigan trial they brought 25 cents, and in the trial in England 26 cents per bushel. In our trials we have been able to get the best results from feeding oats by giving them to lambs on pasture or combined with other grains in winter feeding. Oats are now selling at less than 20 cents per bushel in the market open to most of our farmers.

Without going into further details I may state that, calculated in a similar way, from 50 cents per bushel for small wheat to 96 cents per bushel for the best has been realized in experimental feeding. Barley in the same manner has been made to realize 48 cents per bushel when fed with hay. As the prices are at present it is likely that this commission firm can handle corn and oats and the rougher forage of the farm to better advantage than any other. While some exception may be taken to the liberal interpretation of the data presented, yet when viewed in the same spirit they cannot but be interesting and at the same time show the standing of this firm as dealers in the farm products of the world.

The importation of sheep from America to English ports has grown to be quite a business, and it behooves the exporters to send good stuff if the trade is expected to continue. Diseased sheep and culls will no longer entertain the English.

RAISING EARLY LAMBS.

Secret of Success in What Is Proving a Profitable Industry.

Raising early lambs is proving a profitable industry to those who understand it. The earlier lambs can be sold in the large city markets, the higher the price. The Cornell Experiment Station has made a test of various breeds for early lamb raising, extending over several years. It finds that the Dorset Horned sheep breed earlier and fatten better lambs than the Shropshires. Other things being equal, the Dorset ewes give the most milk and breed earliest in the season. There is practically no difference between beets and ensilage as a succulent food for ewes rearing early lambs. As a coarse fodder for the ewes and also for the lambs, there is nothing better than good clover hay. In fact, this is one of the essentials to success in early lamb raising. As a rule ewes respond more liberally to forced feed for milk production the second year than they do the first, but should not be forced for milk production until the lambs are a few days old. The market early in the season does not require so large lambs as the late market. The best early market commences as soon as the holiday poultry is out of the way, usually about the middle of January in New York City. Dorsets may be slaughtered at a somewhat younger age than Shropshires and yet will dress a little heavier. There is no particular difference between these two breeds in loss of weight by dressing, the shrinkage being 12 or 13 per cent. The price paid in the New York market for early lambs varies from 30 down to 10¢ per pound, according to the quality and appearance. Early lambs are usually sold by the head, at \$10 down to \$5 or less for carcasses weighing 20 to 40 lbs. until southern Tennessee lambs come to market, when the lambs are sold by the pound. The exact time at which this occurs varies from year to year. Sometimes the early lamb market continues up to the last of April or even the first part of May.

Don't Prune in Zero Weather.

Much has been said about pruning trees during the mild days of winter. Now I wish to protest against any pruning until the zero weather is past. If the young orchard tree has one central trunk, and side branches eight inches apart coming out at right angles, very little pruning will be necessary.

LONDON'S WATER SUPPLY.

An Enormous Quantity of the Fluid is Used Every Day.

The whole of Greater London, covering an area of about 680 miles, is supplied by some organizations, whose powers and districts are defined by law. The six Thames companies are allowed to draw a maximum supply of 120,000,000 gallons per day; the East London is allowed to take 38,000,000 gallons, and the New River 22,500,000 gallons a day from the Lea; the rest comes from the chalk wells; there is also, however, a supplementary supply drawn by several companies from the gravel beds by the side of the Thames, and in time of flood or drought this natural supply is very useful. In March last year 180,000,000 gallons of filtered water were required every day for the supply of London, which gave an average of about thirty-three gallons to each person in the area of supply, for drinking, domestic and trade purposes.

But in March last the consumption had increased so greatly that the daily total was 220,000,000 gallons or forty gallons per head. Every drop of water had been carefully purified, with the exception of that from the wells. For this purpose the companies have 114 filter beds, covering 117.4 acres. Every company except the Kent has storage reservoirs in which water is kept in readiness for emergencies. There are storage reservoirs for unfiltered water, covering 474 1-2 acres, and holding about 1,250,000,000 gallons and 60 filtered water reservoirs holding 217,000,000 gallons. That is to say, if every source of supply were cut off, London would have enough water in store for little more than a week.

The pumping operations represent an enormous expenditure of force. The Southwark Co., for instance, pumps 12,000,000 gallons every day a distance of 18 miles to Nunhead, with a rise of 215 feet, for distribution thence to the other parts of the district. The pipes, too, are often enormous in size, some of the tunnels being nine feet in diameter. As for the length, there are in all London 5,000 miles of water pipes, on which there are some 27,625 hydrants. It is hard to gain from mere figures an adequate conception of the extent of London's water supply, but the enormous stream of water supply flows steadily into the houses over 800,000 of them—day after day, carefully filtered and purified, and the system contrasts curiously with the old New River carts and Chelsea's wooden pipes.

His Greatest Pleasure

At a dinner party in Baltimore many years ago, at which were present among the guests George Peabody and John Hopkins some one inquired:

"Which did you enjoy most, Mr. Peabody, making your money or giving it away?"

"Well," answered Mr. Peabody, slowly, and John Hopkins was observed to be interested in the answer. "I enjoyed making money. I think it is a great pleasure to make money. And when it was first suggested to me that I give money away, it did not please me at all. In fact, it distressed me. But I thought the matter over, and concluded I'd try it on a small scale. So I built the first of the model tenement houses in London. It was a hard pull. But after it was done, I went around among the poor people living in the rooms, so clean and comfortable, and I had quite a new feeling. I enjoyed it very much. So I gave some more and the feeling increased. And now I can truly say that, much as I enjoyed making money, I enjoyed giving it away a great deal better."

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C. E. GERMAN, A. N. UDY, GENERAL AGENT, CITY AGENT.

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68t

WONDERLAND OF SCIENCE

CURIOUS AFRICAN BIRDS OF REMARKABLE INTELLIGENCE.

The Hunting Eagle of Natal—Weaver Birds Which Build Odd Nests and Make Cunning Pets—Dazzling Bee Eaters—A "Rain Doctor."

Africa, the wonderland of science, has within her dense forests and rolling lands more curious and interesting birds than are found in an equal area in any other part of the world.

Those most ingenious feathered architects, the weaver birds, are represented in numerous varieties, and are generally diffused over the southern districts of South Africa. The birds and their curious nests, figured in the illustration, were photographed by Dr. Emil Holub, the distinguished Austrian savant and explorer, recently in this country. Somewhat like



TAWNY EAGLE AND YOUNG.

the taller bird of Australia, the African weaver bird is provided with a bill which makes it marvelously adept at constructing the hanging ball of grass which constitutes its home, swinging safe out of reach of prowling snakes.

The nests are usually in colonies, and are hung to trees which grow over rivers or marshes. While building the weaver birds have a singular habit of hanging by their feet from their nests, drooping and fluttering, with wings extended, while they sway themselves slowly from side to side, producing a very pretty effect, especially when a number of the nests are close together. These weaver birds make very cunning, though mischievous, pets. Layard, the naturalist, kept a number of the birds in a large cage for some time. They became very tame, and would answer readily to the call. When they were supplied with cotton or thread they would weave it most industriously into the bars of the cage, forming a dense mass, impossible to unravel. They perform their work entirely with their bills, clinging the while to the side of the cage with their powerful claws.

Mr. Layard's birds showed their intelligence by unfastening the bolts of the cage door with their beaks and escaping. Yet so attached were they to each other, that they never left the room, although the windows, on each occasion, were wide open.

Some times a weaver bird's nest is hung on the tube of a last year's nest. Mr. Jameson, the ornithologist, once pulled down one of the double nests, and while trying to put his hand up to the tube had a narrow escape from being bitten by a snake. The reptile was lying in the nest, and had swallowed the old bird as well as her blue eggs. This shows that the hanging nests are not proof against snakes, however inaccessible to ordinary marauders.

In Natal the weaver birds are gregarious, and are troublesome to all cereal crops, as they live almost entirely on grain and grass seeds. Along the coast they are exceedingly fond of sucking the nectar from the cape-broom, a thorny tree which bears a bright scarlet blossom before the leaves appear.

The bee-eaters are another singular tribe of birds, including quite a number of species, which inhabit South Africa. The carmine-throated bee-eater (the merops rubricollis of science) is among the most gorgeous of tropical birds; their appearance in flocks is almost dazzling. Most of the body and tail (except the tip of the



WEAVER BIRDS AND NESTS.

latter, which is green) is of a beautiful carmine, shading to pink on the under parts, while the plumage immediately about the eye is black, and the top of the head is green. The two long feathers of the tail give the bird a swallow-like appearance, and in their flight they are extremely graceful. Like the swallow they procure their food chiefly while on the wing.

The birds nest in colonies in holes in river banks, the nests being about two or three feet apart, and usually six or eight feet above the water. The tunnels are excavated for about four feet, when the orifice is widened to form a nest. A flock of bee-birds, in their rich attire, hovering and

clinging to their nest tunnels, is one of the most curious and beautiful sights to be seen by the naturalist of Africa.

In the vicinity of Kuruman, Coleridge, Neil Forest and other parts of Southern Africa the tawny eagle, (aquila rapax) is very numerous. This eagle is remarkable for its daring and skill in attacking its prey, and from the study of a living specimen in the Zoological Garden in Regent's Park, which became quite tame, it has been suggested by a naturalist that it would make an excellent hunting eagle.

In Africa these eagles constantly accompany persons in pursuit of game, and have been seen by them to carry off wounded hares and other animals.

The depredations of the tawny eagle on the flocks cause them to be killed by settlers, but they are still very numerous in the Karroo country. A pair once darted down on a flock of merino ewes and lambs, and only flew off after having dispatched forty of the latter. The sheep were in charge of a small bush-boy at the time, in a secluded kloof, and the eagles paid no attention to the boy; they were only put to flight when the unfortunate owner made his appearance with a gun.

A nest of this eagle was found inhabited by young birds in the month of January. It was a large mass of sticks in the top of a high, scraggy and almost inaccessible tree on the banks of the Dwan river. The eggs were white, more or less spotted and blotched with dry, blood-colored spots and patches. The throat of one of the eagles which had been killed was found to contain frogs and fish; he was sitting by the river, close to the water's edge, evidently fishing. A striking peculiarity of the tawny eagle is that in the adult bird the most of the feathers are parti-colored—a portion of each feather being rich rufous and the remainder dark, purplish brown.

The hammerkop, or "rain doctor," a member of the stork family, is one of the most remarkable of African birds. Its name—"jaka," in the native dialect—has been given it on account of its peculiarity of screaming loudly before a rain sets in. It is also called the "philosopher." One can observe it for hour walking up and down on some small woody places along the river bank. During its "meditation" the hammerkop frequently shakes its head, but will not utter a sound. Often its noiseless walk will turn suddenly into a wild dance, the cause of this abrupt change of behavior being the arrival of its mate, just come from adding the finishing touches to the large and curious mud nest, which the pair have been for several weeks busily constructing near the river bank.

This nest is so extraordinary a structure that it immediately attracts the attention of the traveler. Dr. Holub describes two, one of which was two hundred and fifty, and the other six hundred pounds in weight.

The nests are usually in the forks of trees, are about two feet high, and measure from eight to nine feet in circumference. It is really a rain-proof hut, and so well built that it lasts for years. Sticks,



HORNBILL AND NEST.

bones, large stones and various material are cemented into the mud. The entrance is from six to eight inches square, the walls being from five to seven inches thick. On a number of occasions Dr. Holub found other birds occupying the deserted nests of the hammerkop. One was occupied by a big-eared South African owl, incubating its three eggs; and in another locality a pair of Egyptian geese were found in possession of a nest, in which they had laid nine eggs.

The hornbill, or "rhinoceros bird," is an African species of ugly and unwieldy appearance, but of very curious interest from the security it displays in handling its domestic affairs.

It is customary with the hornbills for the female to breed in a cloister. A hole in a tree, as high up and as well concealed as possible, is lined with grass and feathers for a nest.

The intelligent head of the hornbill family is not satisfied, however, with this protection for the brooding female.

As soon as she has laid her four white eggs, he turns his odd bill into a mason's trowel, and deliberately walls in Madame Hornbill with mud. The entire nest hole is closed, excepting an oval aperture not larger than a silver dollar.

Through this the patient female may protrude her head, but not her head, while she is fed by the male; and she may not once venture forth from her prison during the long incubating period of four weeks, nor indeed until the young are well grown.

The object of this strange procedure is the protection of the female bird and her brood from predatory foes. It is not practised by any other species of birds.

An Ancient Traveler's Outfit.

A small "Traveler's Guide," dated 1780 has just come to hand. It contains a good deal of advice as to the luggage which should be taken. We take a few paragraphs from this booklet, leaving our readers to draw their own conclusions as to whether a century of travel has improved us in this connection. "Take," says the "Guide," "two suits of clothes, one coffee colored and one blue, a chest flannel, a pair of leather breeches, a sleeping suit, three pairs of stockings, two pairs of gloves, two wigs, one hair bag (7), two caps, two hats, two pairs of shoes, one pair of slippers, six undershirts, four over-shirts, six neckties, six collars, six handkerchiefs, four pairs of cuffs, three cravats, two pairs of cotton hose, two pairs of socks." But this is not all as is shown by the following items: "Take a Bible, a book of sermons, a 'Traveler's Guide,' two almanacs, a diary, a quire of white paper, quills and ink, an almanac, a mirror, a silver watch, a silver snuff box, a silver spoon, a pair of silver shoe buckles, a silver tie pin, three silver studs, a gold seal ring, a knife and fork with silver handles, a sewing case, an opera glass, a compass, a wax light and a tinder box, a tooth brush, a silver toothpick, a sword, a silver mounted cane, a padlock with which to fasten your door at night on the inside, a clothes brush, a box of medicines."

THE COCKROACH.

A HOUSEHOLD PEST WITH A COMPREHENSIVE APPETITE.

A Glutton for Food and Warmth—Borax May Keep It Away—A Naturalist's Story Showing Its Intelligence.

A very common kitchen pest, hated by the tidy housekeeper, yet rarely to be entirely exterminated, is the Ectobia Germanica, whose family name is Blattidae, which family belongs to the order of Orthoptera.

But fine family names and lengthy first ones do not always cover beauty and agreeable habits. It seems almost certain that if the distressed housewife, who vainly sprinkles pulverized borax and insect powder around the kitchen sink, was informed of the claims of this small brown bug to so many imposing Latin names, it would not move her sympathies in the least. With charming inconsequence, she would probably remark, "So much the worse!" or "It serves him right!" and continue to sprinkle the borax and insect powder.

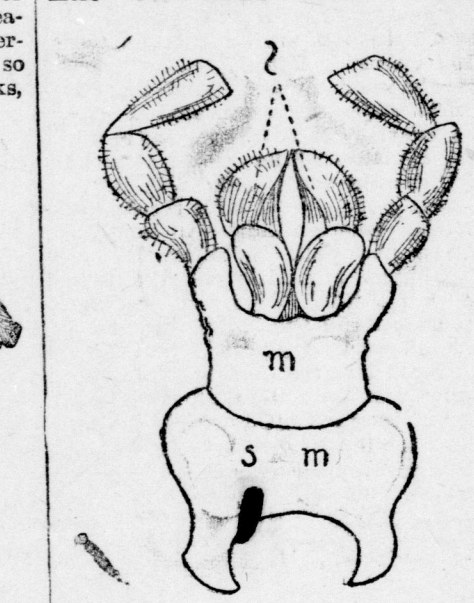
She is right. The Ectobia Germanica Blattidae does object to borax—while it is fresh—but when he goes he says "Aa revoir," and not "Good-by!" He goes to come again.

The croton bug, as his other name denotes, is considered to have been a German importation to this country. A small specimen is called Ectobia Laponica, because it is common in Lapland. The largest species of this family is the Blattidae Orientalis, which is the common black cockroach. In other countries it is known as the black beetle.

Under any name, these insects are most unpleasant nuisances. The black cockroaches are extremely repulsive objects, and the small, brown "croton bugs" are unpleasant enough to force one to any measure to get rid of them. But it is not alone attracts these insects, or that careful cleanliness will always keep them at a distance. It is not dirt they love, but dampness and warmth. For this reason they infest our water pipes, sinks and boilers, and for the same reason cockroaches are well-known tormentors on board ships and particularly around the boiler and engine rooms.

For the same cause, and also on account of its fondness for wheat bread, the "croton bug" is common in bake shops, and bakers who are careful to increase the size of their dough only with legitimate materials must keep a sharp lookout to restrict Mr. Ectobia Germanica to his proper place, which is not in the current cake.

Another place where the croton bug is a well-known pest is the library. Here the small, brown creatures



THE COCKROACH'S PAWS IMMENSELY MAGNIFIED.

attack the starch and sizing in the cloth bindings of books and often eat the gilt edges of books in their eagerness to secure the albumen used therein. They are frequently found in fresh packages sent from the bindery. And this also proves that it is food and warmth which they seek, and not dirt.

When a family or a clan—for they seem to arrive in clans—of croton bugs take possession of a kitchen sink it is very difficult to dislodge them. Their peculiar flat bodies and their compressible skin enable them to slip easily into the narrowest cracks. They are nocturnal insects, coming out to secure food at night or when the room is deserted. They are swift of foot. At the slightest noise or the suspected approach of an enemy they skip quickly, and the twenty or thirty little brown objects disappear as by magic into the nearest crannies.

Eternal vigilance and the continued use of borax will keep them within reasonable bounds. Both are necessary, for too much cleanliness in the preparation and care of food is impossible, and croton bugs are clearly of the opinion that the world owes them a living.

Innumerable varieties of the cockroach flourish all over the world. The common English cockroach is of a slightly different species from the American, but can hardly be distinguished from it. As a rule, the hotter the climate the larger the cockroach.

The cockroach was an importation from Asia to Europe, and this country acquired it from the latter place. It has been cultivated for the first time in Asia, and is now found in England four centuries ago.

They are among the most voracious and convivial of insects. They are extremely fond of beer, spirits, syrup and all sweet things. If you approach the pantry where there is a large gathering of them you will hear a noise like heavy rain as they scamper away. They show great ability in getting out of sight.

They are remarkably impartial and comprehensive in their diet. While preferring the sweet things mentioned, they eat all human food and also woolen clothes, newspapers, blotting ink, leather, emery paper, their own cast skins and their dead relations.

A naturalist of high reputation, Prof. Mosely, of the Challenger, observed a considerable degree of intelligence in the cockroach.

While on the ship he was continually annoyed by a huge specimen which visited him at night and sipped the moisture from his face and lips, thereby rendering sleep difficult.

Whenever the man moved the cockroach sped to a book-shelf at the bottom of the bed. There he stood blinking his eyes and shaking his whiskers, desirously. When the other reached for a book or missile to throw at the cockroach, he dropped to the floor and disappeared. At last the man of science brought him to the air-gun, and herewith shot his tormentor. The cockroach was unfamiliar with this weapon, and did not budge when it was aimed at him.

ALL ABOUT THE FARM.

The fodder should be fed in the early part of the winter, and the hay fed afterwards.

Only he who has outside range or lands in excess of his needs for tillage should endeavor to raise all his calves. When it comes to feeding corn, a little oil meal will help to get the profit out of it.

A writer advises to have the seed potatoes exposed as much as possible to light and air, to reduce the liability of sprouting to the minimum. They may turn green, but that will not hurt them for seed.

Misplaced charity on the farm, says a writer, is to give free board to profitless cows. Some farmers who would send their old aunts to the poor house, will feed five or six worthless cattle without complaint.

Professor Henry of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, thinks the quality of milk as to flavor or taste is directly affected by the food, but that feed does not influence the richness or poorness of the milk.

Sometimes on farms where there are no springs available water can be obtained by laying tiling in wet ground of proper conformation in such a way as to conduct the water to a reservoir or tank, thus procuring two objects—a drainage of the land and a supply of drinking water.

When anything like reasonable care is taken to preserve it, the manure from the stock should pay for the work of feeding and caring for them, so that the cost of the feed given during growth and the finishing for market, with the cost of service, can be considered as the real cost of the animal.

A correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman says: The average cost of raising a heifer to two years with us—skim milk at 10 cents a can and pasture at 75 cents per month—is about \$22. Where can you for \$25, buy an equal, or as fine a 2-year-old, which will improve in value each year up to 6 years old, unless accident befalls her, and which is no more likely than to a western cow?

Combined weight and quality in beefs are not necessarily money makers in these days. There is a superiority in early matured beef which is meeting the demand of butchers, and the consumer is more than ready to accept the change. The heavy steer is passing away.

An Ohio Dairyman says in Hoard's Dairyman: We have been feeding three acres of first-class sweet corn to thirty-two cows, and it has lasted six weeks. The pasture was dried up completely, and the cows were kept in days and out nights. We figure that we have supplied more nourishment from the three acres of corn than we could have obtained from \$60 worth of pasture.

CATTLE FEEDING FOR PROFIT.

Beef From Choice-Bred Steers Always Pays—Question of Pasturage.

In all the experiments that have been made to determine the cost of feeding steers it has been satisfactorily demonstrated that when prices admit of no profit from common stock there has always been a fair profit from choice-bred animals. A gain of from two to three pounds per day has been noted with cattle of several breeds, but it is quality raises the price, that the returns are favorable. It should always be kept in view that when only one choice steer reaches the market he stands alone in his class. There may be an unlimited supply of cattle, and the prices may be very uniform, but the superiority of the one creates a separate quality of beef, which is scarce, and a higher price will be offered for it. It is when the farmer aims to produce choice steers that he secures good prices by creating a demand for them, and inferior animals will compete but little with the choice, owing to the scarcity of the superior beef.

The use of pasture for cattle has been condemned by some writers as an expensive method owing to the value of the land being more than the gain from the feed, which is true in certain localities, but farmers have all along contended that a good pasture was a necessity in dairying. They no doubt are judged by experience, and in the conclusions made in that direction the conclusions are of great advantage and that it paid to give the steers the use of pasture land even when the land was quite valuable. The cost of producing a pound of beef at the Iowa station, where both pasture and separate grain feeding were the methods, ranged from 1.65 cents per day to 8 cents, and the increase in weight was from two to two and a half pounds per day. The cheapest beef was that made from grass, as there was a saving in labor of preparing the food, as well as the additional cost of harvesting the crop.

On the pasture the cattle secure the food themselves, thus saving the cost of harvesting, hauling, storing, etc. It may pay the farmer to buy steers and put more flesh on them during the winter months, but the safest method of producing beef is to use the beef-producing breeds and bring the steers off the pasture late in the fall in good condition so as to reduce the expense of grain. It is the grain and other concentrated foods that gives quality. There will be a loss if the winter is severely cold, as the steers remain thin unless kept in very warm quarters, for no animal will fatten if it suffers from cold. Winter feeding, therefore, depends also on the conditions under which the work is done. With the use of the breeds, the proper regulation of the food, and the warmth of the quarters, a profit is also dependent upon the management. The only profit made from common steers is the manure, and unless they can be put on the market in prime condition, they may otherwise entail a loss. Cattlemen who raise their steers from pure breeds are making their cattle pay, but there is nothing to gain by feeding the common steers that are bought wherever they can be obtained.

DRYING OFF COWS.

In his article in the Year Book on the dairy herd and its management, Major Alvord arrived at the conclusion that it is doubtful whether continuous milking is profitable, and that better results are believed to be obtained for cows that are allowed to take an annual rest, if not too long. "A month is long enough, three weeks will do in most cases, and six weeks should be the longest time encouraged or allowed for the cow to be dry before calving." He advises watching the udder, and if hard, or unnatural heat is shown, regular milking must be resumed, and if the cow continues to secrete milk it must be drawn. No cow should be forced to go dry against manifestly natural resistance to so doing. Before calving he advises that the cow may be kept on pasture alone, if not too luxuriant, or on a low stable diet, mainly of corn forage, about two weeks before calving. He would include a share of succulent food roots or silage. Then a slow but steady increase of feeding may proceed of a nourishing, cool and laxative kind, so as to become narrower in ratio. Wheat bran is a good material to use at this time, but new process linseed meal is better.

In relation to abortion and milk fever, he says: "Extended and expensive investigations have failed to give any satisfactory explanation of this dread disease or prescribable means for preventing it. It seems probable that it belongs to a class of germ disease which requires further research." Discouraging upon milk fever, he advises watching the cow carefully forty-eight hours after calving, and if such warnings appear, a veterinarian cannot be called too soon. These warnings are: unsteadiness on legs, chills, twitching of the head muscles, failure to eat, chew the cud or pass manure, and insensibility of the hind quarters when punched or pricked. His advice is to adopt preventive measures before calving, and then quiet and good care with daily grooming and active rubbing. The bowels should be kept active.



Many of our readers will be glad to see this portrait of Mr. Jas. Doan, whose keen judgment and far-sightedness were instrumental in bringing Doan's Kidney Pills before the public. They are the original Kidney Pills made from the receipt purchased many years ago by Mr. Doan, from an old Quaker lady who brought it to his store to be made up. Mr. Doan and they rapidly sprang into favor because of the uniform record of cures made by them; as an example we may quote the case of Mr. R. Ulich, of Kingsville, Ontario, is not a very famous man, but he is an honest man, much respected in Kingsville. Exposure to all kinds of weather brought about a severe kidney trouble, going from bad to worse. His condition became one of intense suffering. After many failures he finally obtains relief and cure, and recognizing the fact that kidney complaints are more prevalent than any other malady, he wishes the public to receive the benefit of his experience, and gives the following account of his wonderful cure: "About two years ago I had such a lame back brought about by kidney trouble, that I was almost helpless, and could not do any work. I had tried several physicians, but without any relief. Having heard of your Kidney Pills I was induced to give them a trial, and after using one box and part of another one, I was well, and have never been troubled since. They indeed did all that is claimed for them. I feel as good and active to-day as when a young man, although I am fifty-six. Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. The Doan Kidney Pills Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Women in War

Some Eccentricities of the Fair Sex at the Front
—A Tradition of the Crusades—The Story of
Bucond Daborde—Heroism of Elizabeth Hatz-
lor—Mme. Velasquez, the Confederate Spy—
Romance of Juanita.

The crow plucked of its feathers is still a crow; and feathers have a tendency to grow again; thus does the vexed question of woman's independence re-assert itself from time to time.

I do not, however, propose in this short sketch to discuss the ascendancy of woman on the plains of peace or the paths of war, my object being to touch lightly in passing on some of the eccentricities of the front in preceding centuries, and on similar peculiarities which have come under my personal observation as one of the war artists of the Illustrated London News.

Surely, that Eastern maiden, who, after the holy war, arrived from Palestine in the Port of London, with little more than she stood upright in, though that was said to be as costly as it was becoming, is worthy of record with reference to those freaks of the fair sex who are about to consider.

You see the fact of the matter, put tersely, was this: A dashing young crusader, reputed to possess the brightest eyes and comeliest face in Christendom, was taken prisoner by a notable Emir, who, though he reduced him to slavery, spared his life. Now, the Emir's daughter, a sentimentalist of this white slave, a sentiment which he fully reciprocated. The language of the eye sufficing for Saracen on the one hand and the Crusader on the other, and as "Love will find out the way," it follows as a natural consequence that the fair one devised speedy means for her lover's escape from slavery, and thus it was that the young soldier finding himself before long a free man again in London, gave up the war path and went in for civic honors, becoming in time one of the worshipful sheriffs of the city. It's evident, however, that absence made their hearts grow fonder, and that possibly while he was conceiving some scheme by which to again visit his innamorata, she was putting plans into execution which enabled her to escape her father's vigilance and make her way to England in a trading ship, "London" and "Gilbert" being at that time the only two words of our language which she knew.

With such scant information concerning her, the captain of the merchant-

ship, from which I have been able to secure my illustration, represents her as will be seen, with mustache and imperial, but as I happen to have also seen portraits of her in female attire, these, to aid her disguise, were evidently a freak of fancy and not of nature.

Hannah Snell, of Worcester, known at the time as James Gray was first in a foot regiment, commanded by Col. Gubbins, in which she saw service during the Scottish rebellion, afterward exchanging to Fraser's Marines. She was next heard of on board the Swallow, one of Admiral Boscawen's fleet, distinguishing herself specially at the siege of Pondicherry. She is said to have been wounded no less than twelve times, an interesting record of this one who, as soldier and sailor, to say nothing of her intermediate state as a marine, served her country with distinction.

The same love of adventure by land and sea animated Mary Anne Talbot, said to have been the natural daughter of the Earl of Talbot. From a drummer she became a cabin boy and eventually an



JUANITA.

able-bodied seaman, suffering hardships innumerable afloat and ashore, being desperately wounded in 1794.

I have also unearthed a most interesting record of the adventures of a Mrs. Christian Davies, better known as Mother Ross, first as a soldier in a foot regiment and afterward as a dragon. She distinguished herself brilliantly at Blenheim and elsewhere under the great Duke of Marlborough.

An adventures of a totally different kind was the antique leathery cook at a hostelry at Georavio, when—during the Russo-Turkish war—that place was being shelled by the Turkish (Russo-Turkish) batteries opposite. The proprietor and his family had bolted at the first shot, and since the hotel was well stocked, and the cook had a stout heart, she determined to run that hotel for her own benefit and that of her son—a strange, half-witted, galvanized impulse of a creature, whom she would train to play the part of waiter to those officers, doctors, correspondents and others, who on their way to Plevna didn't mind paying war prices. Maternal love, persuasion, threats even, had no effect on her galvanic offspring, who started at the most distant suggestion of explosion, no matter how choice were the soups or ragouts he was carrying into the salle a manger. In a remote part of the town, always bringing him, surrounded by broken crockery, to the ground. Indeed, that Spartan mother of his would now and again follow him from the kitchen, indicating the customer to whom he was to endeavor to convey her dainty dishes. She certainly had nothing to lose to begin with; in fact, she may be said to have been set up in business by circumstances, though I fear that, owing to that idiot son of hers, her freak of running the hotel under fire did not by any means pay.

Juanita was the daughter of our host at a Posada on the Spanish frontier—at which war correspondents in the campaign of '74 were wont to congregate. She had won the hearts of two of the handsomest of "specials." She was supremely happy while they both basked in her smiles; she knew her heart had been for some time in the safe keeping of a young officer of the Miqueletes, a crack regiment then on active service in the Basque provinces; she was, in short, an ardent flirt. In an unguarded moment, however, she confided in her sister, her comparatively plain sister, who put those "specials" on their mettle, and connived with them at a terrible retribution. Thus her flirtations went on without the supposed knowledge of the intended victims of her fecklessness. She loved each (in turn) to distraction. Her vanity to the highest degree was gratified when, each discovering the other to be enamored of his charmer



THEY WOULD SEE THE FIGHTING.

these worshippers at the shrine of beauty quarrelled so desperately that nothing short of each other's blood would meet the requirements of the case. And so, when early one morning they drove off with seconds, etc., in separate conveyances, to a neighboring wood to settle their feud, Juanita was distracted, her tension knowing no bounds, when an hour later the carriages returned. They both dead, or what? Her anxiety was soon assuaged. She appeared with

blood from head to foot, with temples, arms and legs covered with gory bandages, they aligned from the conveyances, assisted by their friends. The sight of Juanita renewed their passionate jealousy; they would settle the matter once for all; they would fight to the death in the grounds of the Posada! This was too much for the feckless dandy; she implored them to desist, which they did not, however, as she had expected, for now, before the assembled household, they took off their many bandages. They were unscratched; rag and red paint had done their work; no duel had, of course, taken place, though a salutary lesson had been administered to a heartless flirt, who discovered that, in the general hilarity which followed, she played a doubtful part. The moral is also a doubtful one. If you have a plain sister, don't trust her.

Again in Spain, at Fuentarrabia, I one day noticed a broad-shouldered man in a tweed suit walking on the top of some earthworks, carrying the scarlet cloak of one of two ladies who were with him. Noticing that he had already drawn the enemy's fire, I called his attention to their imminent danger. He thanked me in perfect English most courteously. "Of course they should descend at once under cover of the earthworks. He was so occupied in endeavoring to explain matters, he had omitted to notice those distant puffs of smoke."

In two minutes those ladies, so inquisitive as to the fighting, were safe. No, so, however, their escort, who continued to walk unarmedly under fire, the red cloak attracting, specially, the notice of the enemy. Who could this individual, so strangely indifferent to danger, be? I was not long in ascertaining that their cool cavalier was none other than Col. Burnaby, whom I then met for the first time.

ELECTRICITY IN THE HEART.

Ingenious Instrument to Register its Electro-Motor Power.

Dr. Waller, in London, announces new discoveries about the electro-motor capacities of the human heart. It has been proved that each heart beat is accompanied by an electrical vibration, the strength of which has escaped measurement on account of the lack of a proper medium to register the electrical vibration.

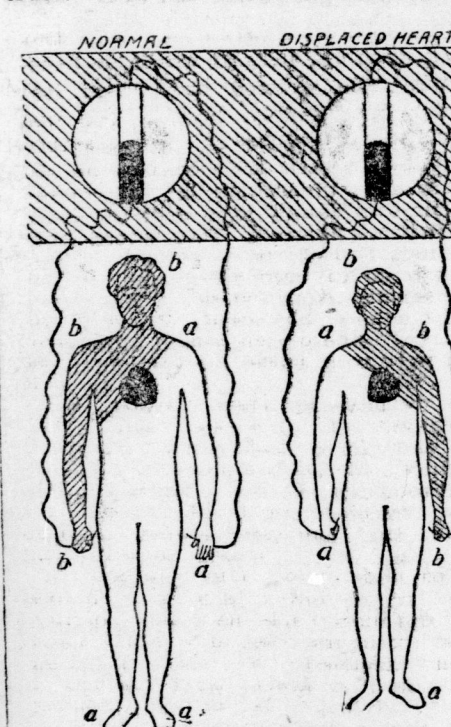
But the newly-invented Lippman quicksilver electrometer does this. It indicates by the volume and direction of the mercury the volume and direction of the electro-motor power coming within the sphere of its influence, and it has turned out to be the long-sought-for, electro-scope applicable to this phase of medical science.

It depends for its action on the elementary law that bodies charged with like electricity repel, while those charged with unlike electricity attract each other.

The man who wishes to test the electro-motor power of his great central muscle, which regulates and compels the circulation of the blood throughout the body, places both hands in two basins containing water and holds between his fingers the wires of the electro-meter. By this means the circuit is closed, and the quicksilver, obedient to the wire, registers minutely the heart's electro-motor power.

This looks simple enough, but it took a great many experiments to arrive at this point. Dr. Waller first tried to close the circuit by bringing both feet of a man in connection with the wires. This failed to work. After that he tried one foot and the left hand, then the right hand and the head, but in both instances the quicksilver remained stationary. It responded, however, when the right hand and one of the feet or both hands were connected with the electro-scope.

These failures established another truth. It is well known that the heart



TESTING THE HEART'S ACTION BY ELECTRICITY.

has an imperfect resemblance to a cone, the base of the cone being uppermost, the apex being situated downward and to the left. This is the normal condition and position of the organ. In experimenting with the electro-scope, the scientist found that the human body is divided into two very unequal parts by an imaginary perpendicular line that cuts through the base of the heart.

One of the points marked A and one of the points marked B in the illustration will affect the quicksilver when brought simultaneously in contact with the electro-scope; a circuit cannot be closed by joining two A's and two B's together.

There are certain conditions of illness or disease which cause the apex of the heart to be turned towards the right. In such abnormal cases—as Dr. Waller's investigations have proved—the two halves, each of which is susceptible to the electro-scope, run in an opposite direction.

Dr. Waller argues that the contraction of the heart's chambers is not simultaneous, as has been believed, but that it involves a progressive motion beginning in warm-blooded beings, at the apex and progressing to the base. In cold-blooded animals the process occurs vice versa.

"If," says he, "the two ventricles contracted simultaneously with the two auricles, the two halves of the body would be alike affected, and a circuit not being closed, the quicksilver would remain stationary."

Dr. Waller's discoveries will give a new impetus to the application of electricity in medicine. It is a highly important discovery that we are able to measure the heart's action by such simple means.

Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes a disease. Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

Reckoning of Time.

How the Ancients Counted the Passing Hours.

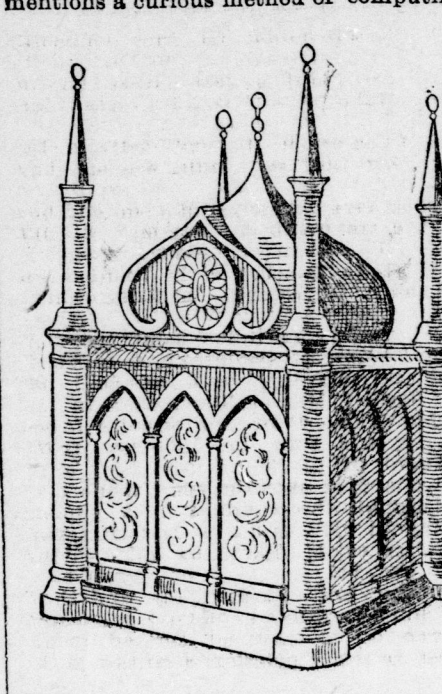
The Sun-Dial the Earliest Instrument Used—Following It Came the Ingenious Water-Clock—The Candle-Clock and Other Olden Time-Pieces.

A tourist attending church in Kirchberg, a small place in the province of Alsace, noticed on coming out the absence of a clock in the church tower, and desiring to know the time inquired of the sexton if there was a clock near.

"No," said the peasant, "why should we want a clock when we can all go by the smoke from the parsonage on the hill?"

"How do you know when to eat?" "We eat when the meals are ready and the whistle of the train tells us when to leave off work."

A writer of the seventeenth century mentions a curious method of computing



STRIKING CLEPSYDRA PRESENTED TO CHARLEMAGNE.

time at that period among the French and Germans. An hour after sunset the clocks struck one, and from that increased the strokes until they struck twenty-four. In some places the clocks struck only six, beginning again at one. At Nuremberg, he says, the clocks struck the hours from 1 to 12 progressively, from sunrise, beginning with one after sunset. The clocks in Japan are altered periodically to suit the seasons of the year. The Japanese divide the twenty-four hours into twelve portions of time, six of which are the hours of darkness and six the hours of light.

The sun-dial was the earliest invention for marking the hours, and it maintained its usefulness for centuries, although other and more convenient instruments were employed in competition. The first mention of a sun-dial occurs in the Bible, when "Isaiah cried unto the Lord: and he brought the shadow ten degrees backward by which it had gone down in the dial of Ahaz."

The sun-dial was a column that was raised above the earth towards the sun, and by the shadow it cast the time of day was determined. It was a favorite object in old-fashioned gardens as late as the present century, but no one really depended upon it as a means of measuring time, it being regarded more as an ornament than a necessity. Did the family clock run down it was convenient to look at the sun-dial, and by its shadow determine the hour.

A famous motto was taken from an inscription on an ancient sun-dial: "I mark only the hours that shine." This had reference to the fact that on cloudy days the sun-dial was of no use, but it also points a moral in a simple poetic phrase. The ancient Greeks were used in the days of Julius Caesar, when he invaded Great Britain found them in use among the people. This was in the year 55 B. C., and by the help of the curious contrivance the great Roman general learned that the summer nights of Britain were not as long as those of Italy.

According to an arithmetical treatise written by a learned man of India in the twelfth century, the water-clock was then in use in that country. The treatise escapes dulness by the introduction of a story, which has survived the astrological problem that the invention illustrates. It was prophesied of a beautiful maiden of India that she should die unmarried. Her father endeavored to obtain a husband for her, and having selected an eligible young man, he bade her dress herself as a bride, and standing near the water-clock wait for the hour appointed by the astrologer, when she should go forth to meet her fate, and win a husband by the charm of her personal appearance. But a pearl from the maiden's dress fell into the water, and while she was stooping to retrieve it, she passed on her way, unconscious that his bride had missed him. To console the girl, the father promised to write a book, which he did, and named it "Liliwati," and the work is in Hindu libraries at the present time. The Brahmins of India still depend upon the measure of time by running water. Their clock is a copper bowl which is left floating upon the water, and perforations admit the water through the surface of the bowl. When the bowl is full they know just what hour of the day or night to strike upon its edge.

As time progressed water-clocks were constructed with much complicated machinery, and history records the sending of a famous water-horologe by the king of Persia to the emperor of Charlemagne in the year 800. Every twelve hours, twelve horsemen came forth from twelve windows in the clock, which were not closed until they had marched forth and back again. A sounding cymbal told the hours, and the number of strokes was indicated by the fall of twelve brass balls on a bell underneath. There were other curious features which this clock possessed, which made it the greatest novelty of its time in Europe.

These time-measures were called clepsydras, and were introduced into Rome 160 years before the Christian era, and used in the Roman judicial courts to regulate the lawyers in their pleadings. An ancient writer, in describing this custom, says it was to prevent babbling and compel those who made long speeches to be brief. Each of those Roman clocks marked the third of an hour.

Candle clocks were another novelty of the past ages, and these ingenious contrivances are still in use, being known now as clock-room or measuring candles. Alfred the Great invented the method of a practical division of time; six candles, each twelve inches in length, burnt regularly four hours each, at the rate of twenty minutes to an inch, the whole six lasting twenty-four hours. The crochets in his study-house, however, caused his candles to

gutter, and time as well as wax was wasted. The king was rich in expedients and he invented a lamp, known in which the candles were encased by transparent sides. So the student or sick-nurse of to-day who uses the measuring candle, will find that the custom of the ancients was not without its wisdom. The kings of England wore the skins of wild beasts for clothing, and kept tally of passing time by candle-clocks.

Clocks moved by weights and wheels superseded the water-clocks in Europe in the eleventh century, and their invention was supposed to have emanated from the monasteries, notwithstanding the fact that in 1108, a sacristan of the monastery of Cluny took observations of the stars, that he might know when to awaken the monks to prayers. The public authorities becoming aware that the monks had a valuable invention, negotiated with them, and soon had possession of the method of manufacture, which had been kept a profound secret.

From various quaint bits of literature, we gain a knowledge of the early industries. Dafydd ap Gwilym, a Welsh bard, has bequeathed to us from the thirteenth century this delicious bit of scolding:

"Confusion to the black faced clock by the side of the bank that avoke me. May its head, its tongue, its pair of ropes, and its wheels moulder; likewise its weights of dullard balls, its orifices, its hammer, its ducks quacking as if antcipating day, and its ever restless works. This turbulent clock ticks ridiculous sounds, like a drunken cobbler—a cobbler too in appearance. Cunning and false-billied! The yelping of a dog echoes! The ceaseless clatter of a cloister! A gloomy mill grinding away the night!"

Musical and astronomical clocks have been in vogue for several centuries, and the famous Pinchbeck, who discovered an alloy for gold to which he gave his name, made a musical clock for Louis XIV., France which was reputed an exquisite piece of workmanship, and worth a great sum of money.

A remarkable musical clock was made by Henry Bridges, an architect of Waltham Abbey, who lived in the last century, and who built it in the form of a Roman temple. It was ten feet high and six feet broad at its base. It represented the whole plan of creation, with the solar system during the performance of the machinery when one thousand two hundred wheels and pinions moved in unison, an organ which was part of the interior arrangement of this wonderful clock played several pieces of music, and other representations went on making a wonderful entertainment.

Moral sentiments, and poetic injunctions are often found on old clocks, such as these:

"Here I stand both day and night, To tell the hours with all my might.

Do you example take by me, And serve thy God, as I serve thee."

"Hours, days, and ages fly away, Virtue alone knows no decay."

A tart epitaph is given from Hoddam, Dumfriesshire, on a clock-maker:

"Here lies a man, who all his mortal life, Passed mending clocks but could not mend his wife.

As was her tongue, eye never saw shrill The larum of his bell was creaking like a mill.

But now he's gone—oh whither none can tell, We'll hope beyond the sound of Molly's bell."

Horicultural Notes.

Never neglect the garden, from which you should receive more, for the labor performed, than any other portion of the farm.

There is no more important work on the fruit farm or garden than winter protection and there is no work more generally neglected. Let it be done thoroughly, after frosts have come and before winter sets in.

My experience goes in favor of training fruit trees low for several reasons, viz.: They resist storms better, protect the roots from the effects of drouth, the bark on the trunk is not damaged by the action of the sun and the fruit is gathered easier and cheaper. Apple-trees, budded or grafted above ground, are worth more than those grafted on the roots, from the fact that they will pay for themselves by their early fruitfulness long in advance of the root-grafted trees.

It is well to select a specimen of this species from which the tap root has been removed in an earlier transplanting and the growth of the lateral roots been thereby correspondingly increased. Or it is better still, if you can so arrange, to plant the walnut (fruit) in the autumn and allow it to stand where it starts.

Many perennial herbaceous plants are propagated by taking up the roots and dividing them in the fall of the year. Others are easily propagated by letting them seed and sowing these seeds; but even these methods of propagation are not always rapid enough for the desired increase of any particular plant. It is not generally known that plants can be made to grow faster by cutting up the roots. For this purpose the flower stems are allowed to grow up to a blooming point, but when that is reached the flower buds must be entirely cut away. This throws more vital energy into the flower stem, and well-developed buds form in the axils of the leaves. In a few weeks, after the flowering heads have been pinched out, the flower stalks may be separated for cuttings. Pieces with two or three buds are sufficient. In this way such plants as the hardy phlox may be very rapidly increased. The various kinds of lilies can be propagated in the same manner.

The usual processes of drying fruit by the household expose it to flies and other insects. These deposit their eggs on the fruit, which hatch into larvae or worms when warm weather occurs the next spring. A nice family fruit evaporator is now made that completely shuts out flies while drying. It is in the form of a shallow, oblong box. All the corners are of wood, and the sides, ends, top and bottom are covered with fine wire cloth. Anybody can make them. The prepared fruit is placed in the box and then it can be set outdoors, in the house, on the stove, or in the oven, and insects cannot molest. As soon as dried the fruit is placed in paper sacks, tied, and then stored in a dry room where it will not collect moisture. Fruit already dried in the open can be rendered wormproof by placing it in a hot oven long enough to destroy the vitality of the worm eggs, and then secure it in paper bags. The bluish-purple of cooked treatment would be effective; but as that is a deadly poison few would be willing to eat the fruit after the treatment, although it would probably be harmless.

The Honest and Earnest.

"He that is honest and earnest and speaks and pleads honestly and earnestly, needs no novelty to attract and to keep the people. Sincerity is the magnet that draws them. Truth is the chain that binds them. Reverence is the light that shines them home better citizens, and brings them back again better men and better women."—Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf, D.D.

OLD SIMON FRASER'S WATCH

That interesting personage, Simon Fraser, Lord Lovat, will always be a romantic figure in the history of the eighteenth century; but it is odd, indeed, to find him still causing speculation a century and a half after his head fell on Tower Hill.

These are nothing in fiction which fact has not paralleled, and the discovery of what is conjectured to have been his watch, hidden in a chimney of an old house just demolished in Newton street, Holborn, is a triumph for the novelists who have so often enriched their heroes with forgotten hoards imbedded in soot.

In a day of register stoves and narrow flues it would be difficult to secrete anything in a chimney, but, as we know, all manner of valuable things from Charles II. downward have been concealed in the capacious chimneys which our forefathers, with their generous ideas of space, so much loved.

That the eighteenth century silver watch, with seals attached, which has been found in the ramshackle old house off Holborn, was ever actually worn by Simon Fraser, is incapable of absolute proof. It may have belonged to some subordinate member of the clan, but it bears the buck's head, the crest of the house of Lovat, and there is reason to believe that the Newton street houses which have just been pulled down were a resort of the persons who were "wanted" by the civil arm.

The twelfth Lord Lovat was very often in that position in the course of his long and checkered life, and if he did not himself hide his watch, it may ingenious antiquaries suggest, have been placed in its concealment by a thief who stole it from him, or by some other member of his family who was in conflict with the constituted authorities. However that may be, it is perfectly possible that the relic may have been worn by Simon Fraser at some period of his treacherous and deceitful but eminently picturesque life.

Never was there a more complete realization of "Mr. Facing-both-ways." A Hanoverian in the 1715 rebellion, he was, not long after, found combating with Jacobinism; and when the 1745 rebellion came he sold his support to the Young Chevalier for the promise of a Dukedom. But Lovat was not the man to commit himself irrevocably until he knew, or thought he knew, which way the cat was going to jump. After Prestonpans, it looked as though he would really get his Dukedom, and he began to arouse the clan; but when the retreat commenced there was no more devoted Hanoverian in King George's dominions than Simon Fraser.

It was too late, however, for him to turn his coat once more with success, and the end of Lovat was Tower Hill and an epitaph. "We shall not all meet again in the same place; I am sure of that," said the "old fox" to the Lord High Steward at the end of his trial.

One of those men of whom neither side could feel proud, since his only settled conviction seems to have been the importance of preserving the worldly prosperity of Simon Fraser, he was yet an exceedingly adroit and capable man. Twice a bigamist, several times a traitor, shrewdly suspected of having taken Holy Orders and broken his vows—indeed, a thorough-paced scoundrel—he yet had the courage and self-respect to die like a gentleman, and scholarship enough to quote Horace and Ovid on the Scaffold—London Standard.

We and the Other Fellow.

Public opinion doesn't amount to very much as a means of establishing the truth or error of anything.

There was a time when everybody thought the earth was flat. It was public opinion.

But the earth was just as round then as it is to-day. Public opinion didn't make it the sixteenth of an inch flatter than it naturally was.

Truth cannot be changed. Its ultimate expression may be delayed for a time by the foolishness of men but it will remain the unchanged and unchangeable truth forever.

Public opinion once sanctioned punishment for witchcraft in certain localities. It also said human slavery was right and just and of divine origin.

Public opinion was wrong. It usually is. In the intellectual growth of the world, it stands to reason that the multitude cannot keep up with the leaders of thought. When the leaders find that multitudes have caught up with them it means that the leaders have not been advancing.

The crank of to-day will be an honored man in history to-morrow. The one overwhelming error of mankind is that it thinks everyone wrong who in any way differs from its way of thinking. It is narrow when it thinks it is wise. It mistakes selfishness for love.

How is it with you reader?

Isn't your political party without fault or blemish while the other fellow's is all wrong?

Isn't your religious creed absolutely correct and all others foolish and ungodly?

Isn't your patriotism of that sort that tells you your country and your flag are the only ones under heaven worthy of respect and loyalty?

Isn't everything you are identified with all "O.K." and everything else "N.G."?

The story is told that two good-hearted sons of the Emerald Isle had just finished eating a Thanksgiving dinner, when one of them remarked to the other: "But, there's many a man to-day, thank God!"

Isn't selfish humanity thanking God for what the other fellow hasn't?

Isn't it glad that the other fellow's politics, religion and everything else is wrong? Doesn't it thank God he is wrong and doesn't it half hope he always will be?

Wouldn't it be a real personal loss to many a one to have the blessed hope of a hell and a punishment (for the other fellow) done away with?

It was Byron who wrote: "And you must love him ere to you he will seem worthy of your love."

If mankind would try to see good things in the rest of the world it could find much to love and admire.

It's the same with the bicycling. The ones who are unfriendly to the wheel are those who do not know what a good and gracious health-bringer and joy-giver it is.

"If I knew you and you knew me, 'Twere easy for us to agree."

ASK FOR INFORMATION.

Persons who have sufficient interest in knowing what the experience of life insurance companies that have kept abstainers and non-abstainers in separate classes has been, to send a postal card to the manager of the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company at Toronto, Ont., stating their desire to get this information can have it by a return mail.

(By an Observing Woman, in the Montreal Witness.)

They had had no daughters, only three sons, and these had, in matrimonial matters, been allowed to do as they would, it being deemed by their parents almost as if a kindly parent's oversight had done for them (as love was lord of all below, and that he would, as surely as in their own case, be directed by an all-

Change for the Better.

Accepting the Inevitable.

Notes and Incidents.

A godly man, whose wife was stricken with insanity, said: "I had all my life prayed that when death should smite those whom I loved, I might be given leave to behold it. I had seen such frightful and terrible scenes even among the best people, that I had determined never to insult my Maker by such wickedness toward him. But this awful sorrow, so much worse than death, had been thought of, and laid upon me like a stroke of lightning from a clear sky. It took me unawares, and for a while I was as unreasoned as the most hardened man in my parish could have been. But such feelings as these are not our own. They are tried upon us when we least expect them. They strike a

"'O'er the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, be still and gaze!
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace.'

Mistaken Sacrifices.

Threads of Thought.

Not till the gloaming comes, can we
see the stars.

533

FORFAR CASTLE (Scotland) is of

A CABLE will soon be laid between Iceland and the Shetland Islands, the northernmost point of the British telegraph system. The money has been subscribed, Great Britain, Iceland and Denmark jointly guaranteeing six per cent interest for a number of years. Telegraphic communication with stations in Iceland, lying as it does in the middle of the North Atlantic, will be of great value to meteorologists.

AT A meeting lately of the home mission committee of the Presbyterian Church in England, Dr. Monroe Gibson advocated the erection of halls in places of churches in working-class neighborhoods. He pointed out that Rev. John Pugh, in connection with the Welsh forward movement, had built halls in Cardiff, seated for 1,000 people, for an outlay of £2,000. He needed a forward movement in England, and he recommended the

THE statute of the Queen, to be erected at Rangoon, has just been dispatched from England. Her Majesty is represented in a long skirt, covered with her famous Honiton lace, the same exquisite fabric forming the handkerchief she holds in her left hand. In her right hand she holds the royal scepter, and on her head is the small crown which she has adopted since assuming the title of Empress of India. The dome-like center of the crown is formed of jewels, once the possession of good Queen Bess. Other jewels represented are in the

THE Empress Eugénie is so charmed with Desdée (Scotland) that she contemplates building a small residence at Braemar. The site which pleases her best is on the Duke of Fife's property, hidden away in a birch wood, but near to the old St. Giles' Church. The Empress always attends Mass at this church on Sunday mornings, driving from Aberdeenshire—a distance of quite ten miles—in a wagonette; and any one seeing her sitting in the corner of that homely vehicle would never recognize the woman who once led the world in elegance and fashion, and had so much to do with the destinies of France.

A GOOD story is told of Sir William Harcourt. During his holiday at the seaside he paid a visit to a man-of-war lying off the Hampshire coast. After dinner, the weather proving rather tough, the captain (an unusually small man) happened to remark that Sir William was a good sailor. "I am," said the man, "and I have a beard, and I thoughtfully surrendered my birth for the night to his distinguished guest. Next morning, at the early hour of eight, the captain usually rose, and the sailor said he knew nothing of the change of beds, brought a cup of coffee to the cabin door, and knocked once or twice without receiving an answer. Somewhat alarmed at the servant's behaviour, he called and asked: "Don't you want your coffee this morning, sir?" The only reply was in the nature of a growl, and the terrified sailor beheld a gigantic figure turning over the side of the ship. Dropping the cup of coffee, the faithful servant rushed to the ship's surgeon exclaiming: "For heaven's sake, sir, the captain at once! He is speechless and has swollen to ten times his natural size!"

Matter-of-Fact.

He went away. In a few days the money-order came, and the Philadelphia man came around to get it cashed. He expected to find the clerk all ready for him, but at first the clerk did not recognize him. Presently the Philadelphia man succeeded in recalling himself to the clerk's memory.

"Oh, yes," he said, quite seriously, "you're the man that murdered the other one!"

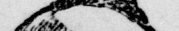
The Very Point.

"Well, thinks I, a mess o' fish would be a realish good. No sooner said 'n' done, I whipped out my line, bored a hole in the ice with that auger, an' less'n half an hour I'd caught eight fish, an' one on 'em must 've weighed nigh onto ten pound."

There was a short silence, and then a withered individual known as "Granther Pepp'rell" cleaned his throat and leaned forward in his chair.

"How'd you git it up through that fitch hole, Sam'l?" he inquired, with incredulity, but as one anxious to be instructed about the particulars of a new and interesting phenomenon.

"Why, gran'ther," said Sam'l Higgins, in a cheerful roar directed toward the ear at which the old hunter held his wrinkled hand, "that's the very thing; that's the whole p'int of the story, gran'ther!"



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AND
SICK HEADACHE

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Peace or War?

A Distinguished United States Authority on the International Crisis—Is the Fighting Spirit a Periodical Craze?—Wise Words of Protest—An "Irretrievable Calamity" Threatened the United States.

We give on another page a history of the Venezuela dispute; what it is, how it has arisen, and what are the relations of the Monroe doctrine to it. That dispute, narrowed down to a sentence, as it relates to the United States, is this: There is an old controversy respecting the boundary line between British Guiana, an English colony, and Venezuela, a Spanish-American republic; Great Britain declines our friendly offer to arbitrate that controversy; whereupon the President proposes to send a commission to South America to ascertain and report to us the facts, and if that report shall be adverse to the English claims, and we adopt it, we shall make Venezuela's cause our own—a policy which could hardly fail to involve war with Great Britain if she refuses to accept our conclusions. Republican and Democratic representatives vie with each other in their eagerness to approve his policy; an appropriation of \$100,000 is unanimously voted by Congress for such a commission; the usually dignified Senate receives the proposal with applause; one senator offers a bill to appropriate \$100,000,000 to increase the military equipment of the country in preparation for war; and party journals of all classes bristle with bayonets, flash with musketry, and thunder with cannonading. From Philip drunk with the passion of combat The Outlook appeals to Philip sober. There is no immediate haste; we need not order our navy into British waters nor march our volunteers across the boundary line tomorrow morning. While we are pausing, let us also reflect; let us ask ourselves what great interest, what sober duty, what noble impulse, calls us to take our play-shares into swords and our pruning-hooks into spears. Or is this possibly only one of those sudden crazes which sometimes overtake a mercenary people, the ebullition of a tiger in an ordinary peaceful man? In which case they who are promoting it are the unconscious enemies of their country's welfare and of humanity's progress.

Does self-interest demand that we should arm ourselves against English aggression in South America? If we were a feeble folk, if our future national existence were in doubt, if the principle of self-government and its maintenance against old world despotism were in hazard, we might perhaps say that in time of peace we must prepare for war, and might turn off from any territorial acquisition in this hemisphere a power hostile in its spirit and institution to our own. Such were the facts which justified Monroe's pronouncement; but they are the facts no longer. The United States dominates the North American continent. It has grown in size, population, resources, and strength, with a growth unparalleled in human history. It needs only another century of peace to become the richest and strongest power in the world. Its principle of self government is working its way into universal European recognition through the very influence of the victory which peace confers and war refuses. Secretary Olney intimates that if England gets an increase of territory in South America we must adopt the standing armies of Europe and must convert the flower of our male population into soldiers and sailors. It is impossible to take such a warning seriously. For a century Great Britain has shared this North American continent with us, and by the simple expedient of an international treaty, our boundary line is without a fortification and our lakes without a navy, either English or American. And yet, forsooth, must he take with her if she adds to her South American territory a few thousand square miles by processes which we do not approve? Let her make British Guiana a base of military operations against us, we are to declare war against her! Let in some future time she should threaten our peace, we are to challenge her to an awful national duel now! As a protection to our future interests we are to invite a present conflict which may bring British fleets to any one of our unprotected seaports, from Portland to Savannah, and make it necessary to force Great Britain to accept our decision—whether she will or no? If a great and palpable wrong were being perpetrated on this continent, like the massacre of the Armenians in Turkey, we should be bound by every consideration of humanity to interfere. If such a great and palpable wrong were threatened in South America, our interference would not be unjustifiable. But it is conceded that this is not the case. We say it is conceded, because the mere fact that we have to appoint a commission to prosecute an inquiry into the facts is demonstrated that we have no present conviction that Venezuela may not be wrong and Great Britain right in their respective contentions. The Presidential policy, if consummated, would commit us to a new departure in our international history. It is an application to entirely new circumstances, and is so wide an extension as to make of it a new doctrine. The President proposes to say to Great Britain: We will inquire every day to see if we are right, and when we have inquired you must accept our decision. We make ourselves International Court and Sheriff for two continents. For if we are bound to protect our Spanish-American republic from one European power, we must, on the same ground, protect every other Spanish-American republic from every other European power. And if we make these republics our wards, and insist that all foreign powers dealing with them must do what we think is right, we must accept responsibility for our wards, and see that they also do what we judge to be right. The logic of President Cleveland's policy is a protectorate over all Central and South America. This is a very wide departure from the principles of Washington's Farewell Address, under the color of maintaining

the principle of the Monroe doctrine.

In fact, the Monroe doctrine is wholly inapplicable to the present question. It was originally proposed by England to the United States when free institutions all over the world were threatened in the absolutist reaction which followed the Napoleonic wars. It was recommended by Jefferson as a means of uniting England and the United States against old world despotism. It was limited by Congressional action to such application as national honor and policy might from time to time indicate. It was, in brief, that the United States would regard as unfriendly any attempt to impose the absolutism of the old world on the free republics of the new, but it was left wholly undetermined in what cases to what extent, and by what methods the United States would protest against such attempts. When originally framed it was a sound doctrine of self-defense; it is probably a sound doctrine of humanity and progress now. But it is not threatened with violation today. Venezuela is republican only in name. During the major part of its independent existence it has either been in revolution or under a dictator. Great Britain is republican in everything but name. Politically, England and Scotland are more democratic than the United States; industrially, Australia is more so. To rise in an incongruous combination of frightened self-interest and righteous indignation lest an English colony get some more square miles of territory in South America, when her colonial territory in North America is almost as great as our own, and to defend this action because we went into partnership with Great Britain three-quarters of a century ago to prevent the return of Spain to dominating influence in South America, would be grotesque if it were not pernicious to the world's peace and humanity's progress.

Our republican interests on this continent are not imperiled, and we know that they are not. Our righteous indignation is not stirred, and we know that it is not. But for years unscrupulous politicians on the hustings and bohemian journalists in the press have been playing to the gallery. They have been playing with lurid rhetoric and instigated to rhetoric more lurid by unthinking applause. The instinctive love of combat for its own sake—a relic of the animal race from which we are emerging—a sordid desire for quick wealth which an era of great destruction always makes possible for a few unscrupulous operators, race prejudice inflamed by demagogues for political effect, the enormous pensions paid by an indiscriminating nation, the multitude of unemployed whom we have allowed to grow up in America, and who think that an army would furnish them with food and clothes and not too much too hard work, a childish delight in our new navy, and a wholly righteous and honest delight in the noble heroes of the civil war, have combined to create an enthusiasm for war which for the moment is proving too strong for the sober estimation of the advantages of peace. It is to be hoped that the Christian and pacific spirit in the nation will no longer content themselves with the delusion that the war spirit is only "in the air," and that there is nothing in it," but, by pen and voice, and especially in church and pulpit, will endeavor to check the unreasonable passion for military glory before it involves the nation in an irretrievable calamity.—The Outlook, New York.

The Smallest Feet.

Mr. Tom Yen Hoy Is a Proud and Happy Bridegroom.

Wedded Before the Great Joss—The Wife Was Brought From China and Mr. Hoy Did Not See Her Face Until After the Ceremony.

Mr. Tom Yen Hoy's wedding celebration has just come to an end. Mr. Hoy was married a week ago before the Great Joss, at No. 16 Mott street, with a simple ceremony.

The bride had just come from China, having been sent over by Mr. Hoy's agent. She is a very beautiful bride, her Chinese friends think, because she has very small feet, even for a Chinese girl. There is no white woman in New York who could wear Mrs. Hoy's shoes.

Mr. Tom Yen Hoy has been a resident of this city for the past ten years, and he is now thirty-two years of age. On first arriving in this country he devoted himself to the vocation of a laundry-man, but, though he toiled hard and lived carefully, he saw that he could never become rich by washing people's collars and cuffs and shirts, and it was Mr. Hoy's ambition to become a rich man.

It is boasted when he left his native land that he would make lots of ch'ien (cash) in the strange country of the white men beyond the seas, and that some day he would send for a bride who should have the very smallest feet that the inducement of a comfortable home and a wealthy husband could purchase.

While Mr. Hoy was engaged in the laundrying business he had much time for philosophical reflection, and one day while he was thinking, his eyes suddenly sparkled and his face grew bright, for he had thought of a plan for making ch'ien fast. He would have been quite well off long ago, he argued to himself, had he not been obliged to pay out most of his ch'ien every day to How Sow, the man with the hollow face and the beady eyes who dealt in wines and bird's nests and green salads and groceries. It would be much better, he thought, if he should also engage in the grocery business and receive the ch'ien of the other laundrymen instead of toiling so hard and handing over most of his earnings to Sow.

So when How Sow heard that Hoy was

about to set up a rival establishment he took him aside one day and pointed out the advantages of a partnership, provided Hoy would put his savings into the business. To this Hoy agreed, for truth to tell he knew much more about washing shirts than he did about keeping a grocery store. So he gave Sow his savings, and the name over the door at No. 16 Mott street was changed to How, Hong Sow & Co., which is a deceptive name, for it does not tell you that Hong means corporation nor that Mr. Hoy is a member of the firm.

Under the new arrangement business prospered and Mr. Hoy felt his heart glow and his breast swell out as he saw the ch'ien fall steadily into the cash drawer. So much ch'ien he had never seen before in his life, and it came so easily, so much more easily than by washing and ironing shirts all the day and far into the night. About this, however, he said nothing to the laundrymen, for he did not wish to encourage competition in the grocery business.

Toward the end of his third year as a member of the concern of How Hong Sow & Co., Mr. Hoy felt that he was rich, quite rich enough to support a wife. Every good Chinaman took a wife when he could afford it, and Hoy felt that in his own dignified station he deserved a wife with the smallest feet ever seen in Chinatown.

Mr. Hoy could not of course demean himself by taking a white woman as mistress of his household. He must have a bride of Chinese birth, and the ceremony must be strictly according to the Chinese custom. There was available, it is hardly necessary to say, no native-born Chinese girl in Chinatown, for he well knew that no respectable parent would permit an unmarried daughter to be seen away from her home, much less take a trip across the wide seas. There was but one thing to be done then, and that was to send to China for a bride.

Having thus decided, Mr. Hoy had his photograph taken, wrapped it up carefully with some other credentials, and sent the package to a cousin in China, with instructions to act as his agent. Mr. Hoy adopted this course because if he had employed a professional go-between, as is their custom, he would have been obliged to pay money, whereas his cousin would act free of charge. Mr. Hoy possessed by nature some degree of financial astuteness.

When Mr. Hoy's agent in China received the package and the message he began to cast about for a maiden of suitable feet, fortune and ancestry. The selection was a difficult matter, but as it proved, the commission was well performed. The agent having interviewed numbers of parents with marriageable daughters, at length made up his mind, and one day he called at the house provided with a card bearing the ancestral name of the aspiring Mr. Hoy and eight symbols denoting the year, month, day and hour of birth of the suitor.

The parents of the prospective bride, however, did not act with undue haste. Having the interests of their daughter solely at heart, they consulted a fortune-teller as to the probable outcome of the union proposed. The oracle was favorable, and their consent was given. But Mr. Hoy's cousin, bound by the trust that had been confided in him to act as carefully as though he himself were to be the happy groom, also went to a fortune-teller of his own choosing, laid the entire matter before him in an unbiased light, and anxiously awaited the result.

The omens as interpreted by the second soothsayer were also propitious, and Mr. Hoy's cousin delayed no longer in preparing the bride for her long journey. If he had been an ordinary Chinese wedding, the groom living in the same town with the bride, matters would have been very simple. Under the circumstances the bride would have departed from her father's house, heavily veiled, in a sedan chair. Half way to the groom's residence they would have been met on the road by the groom and his retainers, and the entire party would then have proceeded to the altar. For obvious reasons this form of procedure in the present case would have been impossible, or, at least, inconvenient.

It was about two weeks ago when Mr. Hoy's bride arrived in New York. The arrangements for the ceremony had been completed, and Mr. Hoy, who had been waiting for weeks in an ecstasy of curiosity and impatience, summoned up all his friends, constituting the greater part of the residents of Mott street, to the nuptials and the subsequent rejoicings.

In view of the lack of conveniences Mr. Hoy determined that he would be joined in wedlock on the narrow, uncarpeted stairway that leads to the room of the Great Joss, on the third floor of No. 16 Mott street. The keeper of the Joss had been warned, and everything had been prepared. The lights shone dimly in their red paper lanterns, throwing a soft, cheerful gleam on the altar and the marvelous wood carvings. The bride, seated at the base of the altar, burned slowly and gave forth a fragrant odor.

The guests having ranged themselves about the altar, the ceremony was soon performed. The Mayor of Chinatown being absent, the knot was tied by a deputy. Tom Yen Hoy and his bride worshipped Heaven, earth and their ancestors, two little cups of wine were drunk, and then for the first time Mr. Hoy saw the face of his bride.

The exuberance displayed by Mr. Hoy at the subsequent feasts would seem to indicate that he was pleased with the countenance of his wife. If not, there can be no doubt that he was delighted with her feet. The bride, who was a thin, little woman with a long, gray beard and a face not unlike that of the typical Greek cracker. He usually wears a long gown, and has a little skull cap on the crown of his head. During the Easter celebration his head was covered with a tiara, which was decorated with diamonds, and his gown was a gorgeous silk robe, which was decorated with diamonds. The Armenians are, you know, Christians, and their customs are much like those of the Greek Church. They have monasteries and churches scattered throughout Asia Minor and they claim to be the oldest of all Christian people.

The Armenians assert that their country is the holiest land upon earth. It lies in Asia Minor, southeast of the Black Sea and between it and Persia. Mount Ararat, is situated in it not far from the locality in which the outrages are now taking place, and some of the monasteries claim to have pieces of the identical ark

Starving Armenians.

A Look at Them in Constantinople—At Least Five Million Dollars Needed—Their Country Contains the Garden of Eden and Mrs. Noah's Grave.

Millions of dollars will be required for the relief of Armenia, it is estimated. Miss Barton tells me at least 350,000 of its people are now on the verge of starvation, and that these will need support for from eight to ten months. She does not think a relief expedition should be undertaken at all without \$500,000 in contributions at the start, and she says that effective work will require an expenditure of millions. The Red Cross Society has no funds of its own. It has not appealed to the people for money, but, at the request of the religious bodies of the United States, has merely announced its willingness to distribute such funds as the people may raise for the purpose.

The amounts required for such a relief are enormous. I was in Russia during the last famine, and the people there ate up between two and three million dollars' worth of food every day. This was kept up for months, and I was told that the famine cost very nearly a half billion dollars. The private gifts of the Russians amounted to \$180,000,000. The Government gave nearly as much, and the

present czar, who was then the crown prince, was at the head of the relief fund. Our gifts to Russia in food and money amounted to less than a million dollars. They were merely a drop in the bucket in comparison to what was given by the Russians themselves. In Russia it was estimated that one person could be fed for five cents a day.

It will probably cost more than this in Armenia, as all of the food will have to be brought in from Europe. But even at five cents a person it will require \$17,500 a day, or more than half a million dollars a month for the food alone of those who are now starving. In addition money will be needed for clothes and shelter during the winter. The farmers will have to be aided in planting their crops, and it is hard to see how the people can be kept from now until harvest for less than \$5,000,000. In this relief every cent will have to come from the outside, and if the other nations of Europe do not unite with us it is doubtful whether enough funds can be raised to do effective work.

The Armenian people are living out of the Turkish side of Turkey will probably help, and considerable aid may be expected from them. The Armenians are the Yankees of the Orient. They are the brightest, brainiest and smartest of all the people of Asia Minor. They are superior to the Jews or Greeks in business. The Turks say, "twice a Yankee and you make a Jew," and a Jew and you make an Armenian. The Greeks say that "one Greek is equal to two Jews but one Armenian is equal to two Greeks." Another proverb current in Turkey is "From the Greeks of Athens, from the Jews of Salonika, and from the Armenians everywhere, good Lord deliver us!" I met Armenians everywhere during my travels in Asia Minor and I found them acting at the heads of all kinds of business.

There are many rich Armenians in India. I travelled with one coming from Singapore to Calcutta, who told me he was on his way back from Hong Kong, where he had gone to sell pearls to the Chinese. He was the conductor on the Egyptian railroads to the Armenians, and when I travelled over the transcontinental railway to Paris the guards on the train and the men who took up my ticket were Armenians, who spoke English and French. There are hundreds of thousands of Armenians in Europe. There are a large number in Persia, and those who live in different parts of Turkey are said to number about 1,000,000. There are a number in Constantinople. They manage most of the banking business of the Turkish capital and the large mercantile establishments there belong to them. When the riot occurred in Stamboul a few weeks ago nearly all the stores were closed, the Armenian owners fearing they would be looted by the mob.

When I visited the Government departments of the Sultan I found that though the chief officers were Turks, the clerks were, in most cases, Armenians, and the brightest man whom I met in Turkey was one of the Sultan's secretaries, who was of Armenian birth. He spoke a dozen different languages and was a man of great influence. There are Armenian engineers, architects and doctors in Constantinople, and when I got money on my letter of credit it was an Armenian clerk who figured up the exchange, and an Armenian cashier who handed out the money. The Armenians of Armenia proper are almost all farmers, and the exorbitant taxes of the Sultan have made the most of them poor.

I saw a large number of Armenian pilgrims during one Easter that I spent at Jerusalem. They had come from all parts of Asia Minor to pray at the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. They have a patriarch at Jerusalem who leads them in their religious observances. He is a tall, thin man with a long, gray beard and a face not unlike that of the typical Greek cracker. He usually wears a long gown, and has a little skull cap on the crown of his head. During the Easter celebration his head was covered with a tiara, which was decorated with diamonds, and his gown was a gorgeous silk robe, which was decorated with diamonds. The Armenians are, you know, Christians, and their customs are much like those of the Greek Church. They have monasteries and churches scattered throughout Asia Minor and they claim to be the oldest of all Christian people.

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earth, upon which grass and flowers grow, and upon which the sheep sometimes are pastured. The floors are usually sunken below the level of the roadway, and the ordinary window is of about the size of a port hole. You go down steps to enter the house, and you find a cow stable on one side and on the other the kitchen and private apartments of the family. Each room has a stone fireplace, and the cooking is done with fuel of cow dung mixed with straw. There are no tables and very few chairs. The animal heat of the cattle aids the fire in keeping the family warm, and all of their living arrangements are of the simplest and cheapest nature. The houses of the better class are more comfortable, and in the big Turkish cities some of the rich Armenians have beautiful homes. The Armenian women are good housekeepers. They are much more cleanly than the Turks, and even their hovels are kept clean.

They have a better home life than the Turks. A man can have but one wife.

in which Noah landed upon this mountain, and there is a ravine near it which is pointed out as the site of Noah's vineyard. The vineyard was a monastery consecrated with the monks show a withered old vine which they assert is the very one from which was made the wine which made Noah drunk. He cursed it after he got over his spree and it has borne no grapes upon this day. Noah's wife is said to be buried on Mount Ararat, and the young Christ, came from Armenia, and that the star first appeared in the heavens not far from Mount Ararat.

Another curious Armenian tradition is as to Adam's fall. According to this, when Adam was in the Garden of Eden his body was covered with nails, like those which we have on our fingers and toes. These nails overlapped each other like the scales of a fish, thus giving him an invulnerable armor. After the fall the nails all dropped off except from the ends of his fingers and toes, where they remain to this day to remind men of his lost immortality. The Armenians say that when God made Adam of clay he had a little piece left over. He thrust this upon the ground, and as it fell it became gold and formed all the gold of the world. The Armenians believe in the Bible and they are naturally a religious people.

The condition of the women of Armenia is now terrible. They have no refuge from the Turks, and outrages of all descriptions are perpetrated, ending in death. In some of the Armenian cities during the late massacres the girls were collected into the churches and were kept there for days at the pleasure of the soldiers before they were killed. One statement describes how sixty young brides were so treated and how the blood ran out under the church doors at the time of their murders. These Armenian women are among the most attractive of the far east. I saw a number of them during my trip through Asia Minor. They have large, dark, luminous eyes, with long eyelashes, and their complexion is that of rich cream. Many of them have rosy cheeks and luscious red lips. They are tall and straight, becoming soon fat after marriage. They are very intelligent, and not a few of them are married to Turks. These women have a dress of their own. They wear red fez caps with long tassels, much like some of the country girls of Greece. The richer ladies wear loose jackets, lined with fur, and long, plain skirts of silk or fine wool. In the province of Van, where some of the outrages have occurred, the girls wear trousers and their skirts which are tied at the ankles. Some have long, sleeveless jackets or cloaks reaching almost to the feet and open at the sides up to the waist, and others wear gorgeous head dresses, covering the front of their caps with gold coins, which hang down over their foreheads. Girls often wear their whole dowry on their persons, and in massacres like those which have occurred are torn from the cars, arms are cut off by bracelets, and many a woman is killed for her jewelry. The poorer women are hard workers. Nearly every household has one kind of labor by which it adds to its income. Some of the finest embroideries we get from Turkey are made by Armenian women, the best of the work being done by hand in hovels.

The houses in which the Armenians live are different in different countries. In many of the cities of Turkey there is an Armenian quarter, and the older Armenian houses of Smyrna are built like forts. They have no windows facing the street, and it has only been of late years, when the people have considered themselves safe from religious mobs, such as have lately occurred, that they have built houses more like the Turks. In Armenia proper, where the outrages are going on, the poorer classes have homes which would hardly be considered fit for cows in America. The cow, in fact, lives with the family. The houses are all of one story, and it is not uncommon to build a house against the side of a hill, in order to save the making of a back wall. The roofs are flat, and are often covered with

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Rare Ignorance. A woman called to testify before a coroner's jury in New York on Wednesday appealed that body by declaring that she didn't know where she lived. This was not a marked sign of ignorance, as it afterward proved. She next was asked if she knew the name of the city. She did not, nor could she tell what country this was. The coroner, holding a Bible, asked her what book it was. "I don't know," the woman replied. "Ever hear of the Bible?" he asked. She had not. Nor had she ever heard of Jesus Christ. This was ignorance dense enough to merit a place on the jury. That was full, however, and the woman was excused.—Buffalo Express.

Cheer Up. "We may be weary pilgrims here, many of us; but, after all, the Christian pilgrim is journeying to a beautiful country, bright and sunny, where all is peace and joy and love. This life is much what we make it, and the hardest life may be a sunlit path when the Sun of Righteousness shines upon it, for there no gloom can stay. The days may seem dark and dreary, many of them, but they will come to an end. Oh, pilgrim, press forward, then, crying 'Excelsior!' Fatter not by the way, even though it be the reward of sin. Let these only give fresh impetus and determination to win the reward awaiting thee. 'Ye shall reap if ye faint not.'"

Inexorable. "I never felt so provoked in my life," said the girl in blue when telling of her experience the next day. "What was the matter?" asked the girl in gray. "Your new gown was all right, wasn't it?" "Oh, yes." "And your new hat is certainly a beauty. I realize it." "Then what was the matter?" "Why, I wore them both for the first time last night, and George hurried me so that we reached the theater before the curtain had gone up for the first act."—Chicago Evening Post.

The average whale is from 50 to 60 feet in length, and from 22 to 28 feet in diameter.

but the families of several generations often live in one house, in which case the daughter-in-law is, to a large extent, the servant of her husband's family. She has to obey her father-in-law, and during the first days of her married life she is not allowed to speak to her husband's parents, or any of the family who are older than herself, until her father-in-law gives her permission. Up to this time she wears a red veil, as a badge of her subjection, and this veil is often kept on until her first baby is born. Armenian girls are married very young. Eleven or twelve is considered quite old enough, and women are still young when they have sons aged twenty.

Marriages are arranged by the parents or by go-betweens. The usual wedding day is Monday, and on the Friday before the marriage the bride is taken to the bath with great ceremony. On Saturday she gives a big feast to her girl friends. On Sunday there is a feast for the boys, and on Monday the wedding takes place. It usually occurs at the church, where the priest blesses the ring and makes prayers over the wedding garments. There are numerous other ceremonies, making the wedding last from three to eight days. One curious custom is that shortly after her return from the church the children present rush to pull off the bride's stockings, in which have been hidden some coins of money for the occasion, and another is the placing of a baby boy on the knee of the bride, as she sits beside the groom on the divan, with the wish that she may become a happy mother.

The real cause of these outrages, is to a large extent, religious fanaticism. The better classes of the Turks and the more intelligent of the Mohammedans would probably stop them if they could. This Sultan has, I am told, tried to do so, but he is afraid of his life. He realizes that if the common people get the idea that he is false to his religion he is almost sure of assassination. The Imams and the Sheiks, or in other words, the Mohammedan priests, to a large extent, rule Turkey today. They are, in most cases, ignorant and intolerant. At the head of them is the Sheikh-ul-Islam, or Grand Mufti. He is appointed by the Sultan, and the Sultan cannot kill him so long as he holds his title, though he can depose him.

The Sultan himself cannot be deposed, unless the Grand Mufti so declares. He is a sort of a supreme judge in addition to his religious character. Among the Mohammedan fanatics there are a large number known as dervishes, who roam about from country to country inciting trouble. They are walking delegates, as it were, for the killing of Christians. They stimulate the religious zeal of the people and make violent speeches against unbelievers. They fast much, and they have curious methods of worship.

One class is known as the wheeling dervishes whom you may see any Friday going through their worship in Constantinople. They dress in long white robes, fastened at the waist with black belts, and on their heads they wear high, sugar-loaf hats. They sing the praises of Allah, they whirl about in the mosques. As they go on the chief priest makes prayers. They whirl faster and faster until at last their long skirts stand out like those of a ballet dancer. They become red in the face, and some finally drop to the ground in fits.

Another class of these fanatics are the howlers. These are a great organization made up of these in Turkey, and they have probably been largely concerned in inciting feeling against the Armenians. I have visited their mosques, but I despair of adequately describing their religious gymnastics. They work themselves into a frenzy by gasping and howling out the name of God, and the name of the interior parts of Turkey often take knives and cut themselves and each other in religious ecstasy. They go into epileptic fits and foam at the mouth, and the most of them think that the killing of a Christian is a sure passport to heaven. I would say, however, that these people are the cranks of Mohammedanism, and that they are not a fair sample of the Mohammedan world. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Frogs in a Bed Chamber.

The Empress Eugenie ordered a bag of frogs to be brought in from the forest for microscopic research by Pasteur when he was visiting Constantinople. When he left, Pasteur put the bag in one of the bureau drawers and forgot it. The next inhabitant of the room was a charming beauty of the court, who was awakened in the night by a mysterious sensation, and at the same time her foot encountered something cold and clammy in her bed. Lighting her candle she found her foot surrounded by a small legion of frogs on promenade. After the illustrious savant's departure a femme de chambre, finding a damp travelling bag in the bureau, threw it under the bed without examining its contents, and forgot it.

Rare Ignorance. A woman called to testify before a coroner's jury in New York on Wednesday appealed that body by declaring that she didn't know where she lived. This was not a marked sign of ignorance, as it afterward proved. She next was asked if she knew the name of the city. She did not, nor could she tell what country this was. The coroner, holding a Bible, asked her what book it was. "I don't know," the woman replied. "Ever hear of the Bible?" he asked. She had not. Nor had she ever heard of Jesus Christ. This was ignorance dense enough to merit a place on the jury. That was full, however, and the woman was excused.—Buffalo Express.

Cheer Up. "We may be weary pilgrims here, many of us; but, after all, the Christian pilgrim is journeying to a beautiful country, bright and sunny, where all is peace and joy and love. This life is much what we make it, and the hardest life may be a sunlit path when the Sun of Righteousness shines upon it, for there no gloom can stay. The days may seem dark and dreary, many of them, but they will come to an end. Oh, pilgrim, press forward, then, crying 'Excelsior!' Fatter not by the way, even though it be the reward of sin. Let these only give fresh impetus and determination to win the reward awaiting thee. 'Ye shall reap if ye faint not.'"

Inexorable. "I never felt so provoked in my life," said the girl in blue when telling of her experience the next day. "What was the matter?" asked the girl in gray. "Your new gown was all right, wasn't it?" "Oh, yes." "And your new hat is certainly a beauty. I realize it." "Then what was the matter?" "Why, I wore them both for the first time last night, and George hurried me so that we reached the theater before the curtain had gone up for the first act."—Chicago Evening Post.

The average whale is from 50 to 60 feet in length, and from 22 to 28 feet in diameter.



THE CONQUEROR KING.



AN ARMENIAN MAIDEN.