

The East Huron Gazette

GORRIE, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY, 23rd, 1893.

No. 12.

J. A. TUCK, M. D.
MEMBER of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
GORRIE, ONT.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association.
Next to Methodist Parsonage,
ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

JAS. McLAUGHLIN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. No witnesses required.
Office—At my Residence, GORRIE.

DENTISTRY.
J. S. JEROME, L. D. S., Wingham, will visit G. Gorrie, the 1st and 3rd Monday of each month. Teeth extracted without pain. All work warranted.



For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 231 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice stating the nature of the invention.

Executors' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that any person or persons holding any claims against the estate of Alexander Johnston, late of the Township of Howick, in the county of Huron Province of Ontario, shall send to the undersigned Executors a verified statement of such claim, on or before the 1st day of March, A. D. 1893.

And all persons indebted to said estate are requested to settle said indebtedness on or before said 1st day of March, 1893.
Dated at Howick, this 3rd day of January, 1893.
SAMUEL JOHNSTON,
JAMES DOWNEY,
Executors.

FOR SALE.

A Neat and Comfortable Country Homestead,
Consisting of three acres of choice land, being part of lot 1, con. 7, in the township of Turberville. Two acres now under grass and balance in orchard and garden. There is a good six-roomed frame house on the premises, also stables. For further particulars apply to JOHN W. GREEN, Box 10, Wroxeter, Ont.

Estray Calves.

CAME onto the premises of the subscriber, lot 30, con. 9, Howick, about the middle of October, four heifer calves. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take them away.
S. JOHNSTON.

Holstein Calf Lost.

LOST—From the premises of the subscriber, since about the 30th of July last a Holstein Steer Spring Calf, spotted black and white. The finder will be suitably rewarded on giving information as to its whereabouts to HENRY WILLIAMS, Lot 18, Con. B., Howick, Wroxeter P. O.

MISS FLORA JAMES,

(Graduate of Niagara Falls Academy of Music.)
TEACHES PIANO, ORGAN AND HARMONY.
Theory Explained. GORRIE.

"This is to certify that Miss James, having completed a creditable course of study, is duly qualified for piano-forte teaching, and is highly recommended to those who require thorough instruction in that branch."
Prof. A. BURHARD,
Niagara Falls, April 21st, 1892.

Vanstone Bros.,

WINCHAM

Marble & Stone

WORKS

Parties requiring work in the above lines will do well to call on us.

We carry a large stock of marble and granite.

We guarantee to save you money and give first-class work.

Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced.

MR. T. T. WATSON

Will represent us on the road.

City Grocer

HAVING bought out the stock of MR. JAMES IRELAND I will endeavor to keep up the reputation for High-Class

GROCERIES,
Confectionery,
—Staple and Fancy—

Crockery, Silverware and
Fancy Goods,

that my predecessor has so well merited for the last 12 years.
—SEE THE ELEGANT—

**Breakfast Sets,
Dinner Sets,
Tea Sets.**

**Everything Fresh and
Guaranteed of the
Finest Quality.**

No use to enumerate prices, but call and see for yourself.

I will sell as Cheap as the Cheapest.

T. F. MILLER,
WROXETER.

W

**Great Slaughter
In Boots
And Shoes**

J.

**Everything
at
Cost
for
Cash
Now!**

G

**Overshoes,
Rubbers,
Lumbermen's
SOX,**

R

**Trunks,
Valises,
Etc.**

E

**EVERYTHING
GOES!**

E

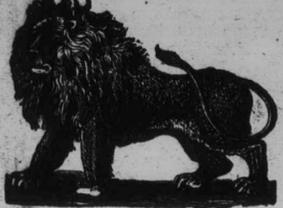
I beg to return thanks for the liberal patronage received during the past year and will try to merit your future favors.

W. J. GREER.

GORRIE.

R.

The Lion Store



Fur Goods
and
Winter Goods

AT
COST PRICE.

To Clear.
Lion Store, Wroxeter.

J. W. Sanderson.

Shareholders' Meeting.

Belmore Cheese and Butter Company.
SPECIAL General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Belmore Cheese and Butter Company will be held in the Temperance Hall, in the Village of Belmore, on
THURSDAY, THE 4TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1893,
at the hour of One o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and any other business that may be brought before the meeting.
PETER TERRIFF,
JAMES RITCHIE,
D. N. McDONALD,
Shareholders.
Belmore, Jan. 23, 1893.

Farm for Sale.

LOT 1, 9th Con., Turberville. The farm is an excellent one, containing 100 acres, 80 under cultivation, balance good hardwood bush. Stone house and large orchard, plenty of water. Situated about seven miles from Wingham, and five from Wroxeter.

For particulars apply to the Proprietor,
WM. SANSON, Wroxeter, P. O., Ont.

Local Affairs.

Have You? What?
Why, paid your subscription to the GAZETTE for 1893.

A debate on the subject of annexation, between speakers from Wroxeter and Gorrie, will be held in the town hall on Friday evening.

Miss Nellie Gregory, who has resided in Gorrie for the past couple of years, left on Tuesday last for Harriston, where she intends to remain for some time. This lady will be greatly missed from amongst the young people of this section where she has made many lasting friendships.

Mrs. Dorland, widow of the late S. P. Dorland, Esq., of Owen Sound, for many years a resident of Gorrie, is in town at present, the guest of Mr. R. Ross. She is accompanied by her youngest son, Cecil Harvey, who has grown to be a fine lad, and the exact image of his older brother, Milton.

More snow, and still more, and for a change—a snowstorm, appears to be the standing order at the head office of the weather department. Everybody praises up "the good, old-fashioned Canadian winter," but Old Probs. needn't overdo the thing, just to show off. With the mercury away down and wood away up it is no wonder indignation meetings are talked of.

AMERICA'S POPULAR HOMES MONTHLY, "WOMAN'S WORK," FREE.

We desire the correct address of every intelligent housewife. We would like to arrange with one person in each town to compile a list of such names for us. For this service we will give a year's subscription to WOMAN'S WORK for each thousand inhabitants, according to last census. If your town has a population of 2,000, a list of names for it will entitle you to receive WOMAN'S WORK for two years, or will entitle yourself and some friend to receive it one year each. If your town has 5,000 inhabitants you will be entitled to receive WOMAN'S WORK for five years, or yourself and four friends to receive it for one year each. Never a better chance to make presents. We have special blanks prepared for this work, and these must be used in every case. They will be sent, with two sample copies of WOMAN'S WORK, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. We can arrange with only one person in each town or city, and first applicants will always have preference.

Address at once,
WOMAN'S WORK, Athens, Georgia.

The Binder Twine Meeting.

The Binder Twine meeting, held in the town hall, Gorrie drew out a large gathering of representative farmers and others interested in the Patrons of Industry and their work.

Promptly on time Township President Winters took the chair and in his opening address gave an outline of the mission and objects of the Patrons of Industry, and explaining the necessity for concerted action on the part of farmers.

Mr. John Pritchard, organizer, followed. Patrons are neither Grit or Tory, but must make their weight felt in order to regain the right taken from them by monopolies and combines. There was some difficulty found in getting the farmers to stick together, but it is naturally harder to get 200,000 farmers to hold the same views than a combine of 15 or 20 capitalists. We must overcome this by making the meetings interesting, and in the main farmers would be found standing shoulder to shoulder in the battle against allied capital.

Mr. Brooks, representing the P. of I. Binder Twine Co., was then introduced, and spoke for about an hour in an interesting and instructive manner. After complimenting the previous speakers he urged the farmers to throw aside their prejudices and join together for the common good. The Association has come to stay; it has gained in numbers and is now stronger than ever, although a few have dropped out and an occasional lodge has gone down. He was down on the N. P. no matter what party had introduced it. The farmer should not be the fat goose to be plucked by the few. He illustrated his remarks with anecdotes. He did not appreciate filling the position of Minister of Agriculture with a lawyer, who, if given a pail to milk might go at it like a pump, using the cow's tail for a handle. He then spoke on the question of binder twine, giving a history of the rise of the present monopoly, and how the Brantford Company was to be operated. He stated the recent reduction of the duty need not reduce the price of twine as the combine would close its factories and be supplied from their Association in the U. S., so that our farmers would be supplied later in the season and perhaps at a higher price than ever. He urged the farmers to stand by the Brantford Co., even if it was necessary to buy a few shares, in order to free ourselves from the monopolists. He explained the working of the Company's plan. Any farmer, whether a Patron or not, could take shares. The company has already commenced operations and is manufacturing twine now. The stock is to be kept entirely in the hands of farmers, who are not to receive their profits in getting twine cheaper than their neighbors but in dividends upon their stock, which would not be more than 10% this season, the balance to go to rest account. At the conclusion of his address he was asked many questions from the farmers present, who were much interested, and at the close of the meeting, which appeared to be very harmonious, about \$250 worth of shares were subscribed.

Howick Council.

Fordwich, Feb. 15th 1893.
The council met to-day in Brown's hotel, pursuant to adjournment, members all being present, the reve in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

By-law No. 1, read and passed.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that the polling booths be paid for, also deputy returning officers and poll clerk's fees.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Gregg, that Dr. A. M. Spence be medical health officer.—Carried.

Vote of thanks from the trustees and superintendent of the Methodist church, Gorrie, for the free use of hall for services during the erection of the new church was read and kindly accepted.

By-law No. 2, read and passed.

Moved by Mr. Ferguson, seconded by Mr. Graham, that Mrs. Angst receive \$10 charity, to be left in the hands of Mr. Moyer, and that Mr. Moyer receive \$1 per month from Jan. 1st, 1893, for rent of house for her.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Doig, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that the collector for the west division receive a debenture for \$8.52, taxes remitted as charity, and \$2 of dog tax, and that the collector deal with the dog according to law.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by

Mr. Gregg, that \$5 be given Mrs. Walker and Mrs. McDermid, as charity.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Ferguson, seconded by Mr. Doig, that the treasurer's bonds be laid before the council at its next meeting.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Doig, seconded by Mr. Gregg, that the tenders for the township printing be thrown out and Mr. Nash be paid for what work is done, and tenders be received again up to the next council meeting at 12 o'clock, to include all printing and advertising for the year 1893 from this date, and election papers and assessment schedules for 1894.—Carried.

[Ed. Note.—As there has been considerable talk over this matter in the township since council meeting day we lay the following facts before our readers:

When the tenders were opened it was found that the GAZETTE offered to do the work for \$49, while the Vidette tender was \$55. Mr. Nash contended that the GAZETTE tender was not received "the day before the council meeting," as he understood the motion, and that it did not include all the work. Mr. Green was called into the room to explain and stated that his tender covered all the work called for by the motion. He was then requested to add the words "and advertising," and the council decided that the tender was a proper one. Mr. Nash then stated that he had performed some of the work the tenders covered. The clerk explained that he had ordered the assessment schedules (price \$7 or \$7.50) from Nash, as the assessor had to have them, as required by law, on Feb. 1st. Mr. Green stated that the clerk had not told him this when giving him the forms, from which to make his estimate, but told him 1200 copies of these schedules would be required; he therefore claimed it was no fault of his, but he was willing to furnish the schedules for next year, which would make the tenders again even; or if the council would pass the account for the schedules already furnished, and make the tender they accepted include next year's schedules, the tenders would be on a perfectly equal footing. The clerk explained that although he knew at the time that the schedules for this year were already furnished he instructed Mr. Green to tender for them so as to avoid this very trouble next year, as the assessor had to have the schedules before tenders could be advertised for and opened. The council then offered to pass Nash's account for the work done so far this year but he could not state to them the amount. He was willing to be paid the amount and then deduct that sum from his tender, which would make it the lowest, but the Reeve objected to lowering his tender by deducting pay for part of the work from its face, unless a similar amount was deducted from the other; but he thought if Nash was paid up and the two tenders made to include next year's schedules the matter would be equal and the council could proceed to decide which tender to accept. Deputy Reeve Ferguson concurred in this opinion and moved that the GAZETTE tender, being the lowest, be accepted. He could not get a seconder for his motion. The Reeve thought the GAZETTE tender should be accepted and he would not hesitate in giving the casting vote should it come to a tie. Mr. Gregg asked the two printers to withdraw their tenders, but Mr. Green declined, stating that new tenders could not possibly be made more fair and equal than the tenders now before them and it would be foolish for him to withdraw, being the lowest; if members did not wish his tender to get the work they would have to take upon themselves the responsibility of throwing it out.

The motion to throw the tenders out was then passed, Messrs. Gregg, Graham, and Doig voting for it and Mr. Ferguson dissenting.]

The following accounts were ordered paid:

J. & B. Hastie, for gravel..... \$ 4 85
R. Ross, salary as collector..... 72 20
N. McLaughlin, stationery..... 93

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Doig, that the council do now adjourn to meet in the township hall, Gorrie, on the third Wednesday in March, when the pathmasters, pound-keepers and fence viewers will be appointed.

W. DANE, Clerk.

Binder Twine.

Editor Gazette:—Considerable elation is felt among the Patrons of Industry in consequence of the establishment of a binder twine factory in the city of Brantford. They deserve credit for the persistent manner they are attacking

the twine combine, more especially so, the commodity being of such universal need and the price above what it can be profitably manufactured at. The duty being cut down one-half, its manufacture in the central prison, and the new factory in Brantford, will all have a tendency to reduce prices, and no doubt the coming season will see it placed on the market at very close figures, and possibly below the cost of manufacturing. In view of this we foresee small or no dividends for the shareholders of the new factory in Brantford, besides the terms and conditions in which the stock is being taken up appears to me to place the small shareholders at the mercy of the larger ones.

No doubt a large number of farmers in this locality will be taking shares, being carried away by the fascination of what they are accomplishing, they may be led into a trap—perhaps not purposefully set for them—but the prospectus shows a shrewd forethought for the future that portends loss to farmers who take small shares, and large profits eventually to the executive who are more largely interested. All that is required is a depreciation of the stock of 25 or 30 per cent. to make small holders uneasy as to the result of uneasy as to the result of an undertaking in which very profitable results were foreshadowed by the promoters, causing a loss of confidence that will induce them to sell before a collapse is reached. No other farmers will buy under the influence of unfavorable reports, when no alternative is left but to sell to the executive or large shareholders who might connive at such a result and buy up the stock very cheap from the effects of a financial scare, and thus enrich themselves. Ten dollar holders would not lose much, but the aggregate might be considerable. I don't say this result may follow, or has been anticipated by the promoters of the factory, but from what I can gather from current information regarding the scheme such a contingency might arise.

While we commend the Patrons for agitation when the farming interests are affected, it seems that they are mistaking the object of the organization when they go into business themselves as manufacturers. Nor do we think it will be profitable for them to undertake to right all existing wrongs, inasmuch as they will get their hands too full and possibly neglect their own private interests. A mutual exchange of ideas in regard to the farm, and the political economy of agriculture—if I may so speak, seems commendable and about the limit of their usefulness.

Yours, A FARMER.

Belmore.

The storm has abated and business is booming again.

Mr. R. Lane, is doing a rushing business in his saw mill just now. He has a large stock of logs at present, and the saw keeps buzzing from 7 o'clock in the morning until six o'clock at night under the able management of Mr. J. I. Abram.

The merchants of this town are looking forward to better times as they are rapidly filling up their stores with new and fashionable spring goods. Call and see for yourself.

Our new and enterprising miller, Mr. J. Soree, is making things hum, and the farmers need not be afraid of having to lift their bags for there are three good sized men on hand who will be pleased to try their strength in that way, as it will be more preferable than taking a fall out of each other to exercise their muscle.

Our genial friend Mr. Kirby is kept busy getting out buggies for the spring. He has faith to believe that the snow will not last all summer. That's right, Jim, push them out.

Miss Minnie Crittenden of Atwood, is at present the guest of Mr. Robert Crittenden, of this village.

The Gazette Auction Sale Register.

On March 1st.—Farm Stock and Implements. On Lot 14, Con. 1, Carrick. G. A. Barton, auctioneer. Geo. Pomeroy, proprietor.

On March 3rd.—Farm Stock, etc. On Lot 33, Con. B. Howick. Jos. Cowan auctioneer. Robt. Laing, proprietor.

On March 7.—Stock and implements. On Lot 5, Con. C., Howick. Joseph Cowan, auctioneer. Adam Hislop, proprietor.

On March 21st.—Village Property in Fordwich, at the Albion hotel, Fordwich. W. H. Newton, auctioneer. B. S. Cook, Agent.

A Remarkable Oriental Experience.

A THRILLING STORY OF CHINESE TREACHERY.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED)

At last, two of his captors came; and, perhaps perceiving his condition, one of them loosed all his bonds, head and feet and hands; but Norris simply lay still unable to move, and it was some hours before he recovered so far as to be able to sit up and partake of food. During these hours he fancied he was alone; for the Chinaman who had placed a dish beside him, had sat himself down thereafter behind the Englishman so that Norris was not aware that he was watched.

Gradually, as he recovered in the warmth of the day the use of his limbs, the aching thought filled him that escape was impossible, even though he were—as he believed himself to be—alone. The power of his body was so weakened that he could scarcely move. When, at length, he succeeded in conveying the contents of the bowl to his mouth, he felt somewhat the better of the matter; and, as the day wore on, recovered his strength, in so far that he was at length able to stand up, though reeling as he did so like a drunken man.

The Chinaman was watching him curiously, well knowing that Norris's strength was for the time being as nothing; and that even putting that fact aside, escape would have been an impossibility. Norris started when he perceived that he was not alone; the Chinaman was seated smoking, and, to all appearance, much interested in the movements of him whom he had evidently been set to watch. Very soon Norris became convinced that escape from the place where he now found himself was an impossibility; to see the wall, which he thought at some time he had left alone, appeared beyond the power of man; to pass the buildings even more so; and further, his temporary freedom from his bonds would, in all probability, be of the shortest duration.

His feelings was a mixture of agony and despair. The hours passed with leaden steps. Towards afternoon the first gleam as to the reason of his imprisonment was given to him. Several Chinamen had come into the place of his captivity. One of these, taking a paper from the purse which he wore under his garments handed it to Norris, who, upon unfolding it, read with the greatest surprise these words written clearly in English:

"You write note, make pay any man ten Englishman's hundred pounds."

Where had this paper been obtained? Clearly it had been written by a Chinaman knowing something of the English tongue, and knowing it, too, not as a guide might know it, in the most childish form of pigeon-English.

"You write note, make pay," it struck Norris at once. Little as he knew of pigeon-English, it flashed upon him that his guide, for instance, would rather have said something like, "You makey write some piecey note, belong can makey pay."

Such was his thought; and he continued to follow the train of conjecture instantly suggested to him when his eye had fallen upon the paper.

"Ten Englishman's hundred pounds!"—one thousand hundred pounds—more than two men who stood around would think of exacting.

One of the Chinamen interrupted his thoughts, pointing with his finger to the writing, as though demanding an answer. But the paper which had been given to him was not one which could be replied off-hand. In the first place, what was required? "Make pay any man," what was the meaning of this? He had no English bank-notes with him, and the writer of the paper must have been aware that everything of a valuable nature, watch, chain, pencil, knife, everything had been stolen from his person. Yes, everything, save (for somehow his finger wandered idly down the inside of his coat), the temple of English pins, which he had idly placed, as substitutes for the buttons of his clothing, which were constantly giving way.

It was evident, therefore, that the only thing which could be referred to, was a note to, or a check upon, his bankers. Did the writer know of the English form of issuing checks? If so, why had he not written that position! These were points the considerations of which set Norris's brain on fire.

The Chinaman pointed impatiently a second time to the paper, Norris could hesitate no longer. A vague hopefulness filled him. He was, as he knew, in the remote interior of the Temple of Confucius; but already a chance was given to him of communicating with some one who, at least, knew his language) in the outside world, be it only in Peking.

Rapidly he made signs that he required to write. The Chinaman understood at once, and one of them hurried off to seek what was required. Evidently they knew what Norris had been asked to do. In a moment or two the man returned with the materials, and the Chinese in writing—a brush, a pot of ink, and paper.

Norris was obliged to place these upon the ground, calculating at the time as to what he should write. Then he took the brush in his hand and dipped it in the ink, whilst the Chinamen looked on him in curiosity, chattering in their ugly tongue to one another. He drew every stroke with the utmost slowness, for each stroke gave him the longer time to think as to how he was to complete his reply. This is what he wrote: "I am your prisoner. If I pay one thousand pounds, am I free? My money has been stolen. All I can give is a letter to my bank to pay one thousand pounds. If I do this shall I be set free at once?"

It was short, yet he thought sufficiently explicit. He had learned, in bygone days, that it is well to cut a letter short, in case of doubt, so to convey something of one's own doubt to the other side, if it is possible, by an atmosphere of brevity.

He folded the sheet, and gave it to the man who had brought him the materials wherewith to write. The recipient's first proceeding was to re-open and scrutinize the sheet, notwithstanding that he had been carefully observing Norris as he wrote; and this act was of itself sufficient to prove to the Englishman that none of those present could read his words. Then the man left him, still apparently discussing what was to them a strange and curious thing. One of them stayed a moment to lift the ink-pot and the brush. And, at last, Norris was left alone—truly alone, for his guardian had accompanied the others through the doorway, which they had then closed and barred. Clearly they had no fear of his escape; his bonds must have been merely to restrain him from violence; and clearly, also, it was judged that the paper borne away was that required—the equivalent of the demanded thousand pounds. As Norris thought of this, it struck him that if the man believed this note to be what was required, he should have been in justice at once set free. Why, then, was he still a prisoner? These men had received, to their belief, what they desired, and still he was not free. And he remem-

bered the treachery and the greed of the nation, whilst an aching, hopeless pain gnawed at his heart. Suppose he should give this thousand pounds unconditionally, would the amount satisfy his captors? Would they be content with this, or would they not rather bleed him of his whole fortune, and then perhaps kill him by cruel tortures, in the endeavor to force more when there was nothing left?

The position in which he was placed seemed to increase in horror at each new move. One thing was evident, he must not pay this thousand pounds, even with the promise of freedom; it but opened paths which led to fresh danger and to new terrors in the end. For could he believe that the unknown writer of this paper could be trusted for a moment to fulfill a promise? His very method of treating his prisoner or the temple's prisoner proved his cowardly longing for gain. Who was this man?—who could he be?

At this point conjecture became vague, and, returning upon his thoughts, Norris decided that he should endeavor by craft to undermine his unknown enemy's intent; for craft was surely justifiable in such a case.

If the answer came to his letter, "Yes, you will be instantly set free upon giving me a letter to your bank," then he could give such a letter, but—sign it with a false name! And if he were set free—well, then he would consider how far he was bound in honor to pay this thousand pounds and to take up the false order upon his bank; and if, as he was rather inclined to fear, the promise should prove as nothing, then at least he should not have given the first taste of blood to the wolves; and who could say but that the false order might lead some day to his discovery and escape? This seemed the wisest, indeed the only course to pursue.

Having come to this decision, Norris proceeded to examine the note which had been sent to him, and which he still held in his hand. It was written upon paper of foreign make—English or German, not Chinese and this struck him as curious, in so far that a Chinaman, unless of some high rank, would be unlikely to indulge in a luxury such as the using of paper other than Chinese. As he looked upon it, the thought came to him that, by carefully preserving the paper, there was a dim chance of his tracing the man who had written the words. That he was not an Englishman was evident, alike from his diction and writing—even putting aside the connection with his captors—and from the fact that one thousand pounds would have been but a small sum from one of his own race; so there was, indeed, but a faint possibility of ever ascertaining who had penned the lines. Notwithstanding which, Norris determined to carefully preserve the sheet.

The time seemed to pass rapidly—so much was there to ponder upon; and although the sun was setting, and, in reality, more than two hours had passed when the answer to his note arrived, it seemed to Norris that his captors had scarcely left him ere they returned. Yet his impatience as to the reply was none the less strong, in that he had been considering every point regarding the demand which had been made. In a second of time his eyes had perceived the lines now placed before him. And this was the answer to his note:

"Write bank make pay; then you go free. Write pay any man."

The reply was what Norris had anticipated. He should be free so soon as he gave the necessary letter to his bank—a letter which the recipient had apparently some means of disposing of. Now the question came to be, Was this promise to be relied upon, or not? A few hours more would test the case.

Writing materials were again placed before him. He headed the sheet to his English bankers, and, endeavoring to disguise his hand, he wrote:

"Pay to bearer the sum of one thousand pounds sterling, for which I shall acknowledge this order as full receipt."

And he signed, "Albert H. Dyson."

The Chinaman took the sheet from his hand, and once more Norris was alone.

CHAPTER IV.

A second night of Norris's captivity had passed. During this night he had been free to walk about; his bonds were now removed. Every door that passed had been filled with anxious expectation. Though it seemed useless to hope, he still hoped, waiting through the long night hours for that liberty which he had virtually bought, though upon the dismissal of his second note nothing had happened, save that a large bowl of food had been handed to him a short time thereafter.

During the night hours Norris endeavored to convince himself that liberty must surely come with the morning. His note had been dispatched too late the evening before, he argued; and thus he hoped against hope.

Once he wildly thought of endeavoring to escape. Alas! escape was impossible. The tree, his only chance, stood many feet removed from either wall or temple on every side.

Nor did he sleep, worn though he was with long protracted fatigue and agony of mind.

When day came, hour after hour went by. The Chinaman resumed his post of watch for a lengthy period, but there were no signs of liberty after all and it was with a sense of thankfulness that Norris recollected that he had acted prudently and had not trusted to the word of his unforeseen foe.

It was not quite apparent that one thousand pounds would not purchase his freedom from the Temple of Confucius in Peking.

It crossed his mind, that perhaps the man who had demanded the note of hand had been suspicious on account of his readiness in sending. Yes; undoubtedly there he had been a fool. Perhaps, by his haste, he had lost the chance of liberty—a liberty, which might have been his, had he refused, and waited to endure torture before yielding to the demand for a ransom so large.

And now he faced the weary expectancy of an imprisonment which might never end, unless death, by what means he was finally gained. God alone could know, should set him free.

This was the position in which Norris now found himself to be placed; for it is almost needless to say that hour followed hour, and day succeeded day, without the fulfillment of the promise made by the unknown receiver of the false order upon the English bank.

Norris was allowed a degree of freedom; he was fed, and had moderate liberty in so far that he was no longer bound, and that he had a large space to walk in. Further

than this, it was impossible to escape from the temple, though it was not seldom indeed that the Chinamen troubled themselves to set a watch upon his movements.

Thus confined, Norris cast about in his own mind as to how it might be possible for him to communicate with his fellows. He had valuable possessions—possessions whose worth he had not till now realized, and these were comprised in the power or possibility to write since he possessed the necessaries to do so. For some days he had been unaware that this was so; but in his solitary captivity it was not very long ere his mind grasped a truth that was beautiful to him when known.

He took the margin paper of both the letters which he had received from his unknown enemy; it was little, for him much—say! very much, for by the scarcity of an article we learn to value what we possess. For pen he had two pens—one would have sufficed—the only trifles which his captors had left upon his clothing. For ink, there was not his blood?

But these possessions were little without the knowledge as to how he might apply them. A wild idea of casting over the wall a small message, tied to twigs with threads plucked from his clothes, suggested itself to him; but of what use could this be, as the dust without would cover them?—and if, indeed, by any chance one should reach a human hand, that hand would be Chinese.

Then a still wilder idea of capturing the swallows that ever anon crossed the court came to him, and then despair that his chances were so few cast its shadow upon him for many days. Whilst he was still buried in despondency, it so chanced that two of the birds upon whose aid he had calculated with a wild madness for a moment came to him, and then he was met in conflict in the air, above him, and whilst he watched them, both dropped toward the ground, finally falling in the court.

The feelings that filled him—wild hope, intense longing, terrible excitement—few can understand.

His heart burst within him in wild prayer.

He approached the birds. One flew off; the other was so wounded and torn as to be unable to rise upon its wing, though it fluttered wildly and struggled vainly to rise from the ground.

Norris could have counted his heart-beats. He took the bird which lay before him, and threw it twice over the wall, which now fluttered along the ground. Each time in his terrible excitement he missed it. Yet again he threw the coat.

Indescribable joy filled him as he perceived that the swallow was beneath; then carefully he secured it in his hand and set about examining the wound. The bird was but little hurt.

Considerably less than half an hour later and from the fact that one thousand pounds would have been but a small sum from one of his own race; so there was, indeed, but a faint possibility of ever ascertaining who had penned the lines. Notwithstanding which, Norris determined to carefully preserve the sheet.

The time seemed to pass rapidly—so much was there to ponder upon; and although the sun was setting, and, in reality, more than two hours had passed when the answer to his note arrived, it seemed to Norris that his captors had scarcely left him ere they returned. Yet his impatience as to the reply was none the less strong, in that he had been considering every point regarding the demand which had been made. In a second of time his eyes had perceived the lines now placed before him. And this was the answer to his note:

"Write bank make pay; then you go free. Write pay any man."

The reply was what Norris had anticipated. He should be free so soon as he gave the necessary letter to his bank—a letter which the recipient had apparently some means of disposing of. Now the question came to be, Was this promise to be relied upon, or not? A few hours more would test the case.

Writing materials were again placed before him. He headed the sheet to his English bankers, and, endeavoring to disguise his hand, he wrote:

"Pay to bearer the sum of one thousand pounds sterling, for which I shall acknowledge this order as full receipt."

And he signed, "Albert H. Dyson."

The Chinaman took the sheet from his hand, and once more Norris was alone.

A second night of Norris's captivity had passed. During this night he had been free to walk about; his bonds were now removed. Every door that passed had been filled with anxious expectation. Though it seemed useless to hope, he still hoped, waiting through the long night hours for that liberty which he had virtually bought, though upon the dismissal of his second note nothing had happened, save that a large bowl of food had been handed to him a short time thereafter.

During the night hours Norris endeavored to convince himself that liberty must surely come with the morning. His note had been dispatched too late the evening before, he argued; and thus he hoped against hope.

Once he wildly thought of endeavoring to escape. Alas! escape was impossible. The tree, his only chance, stood many feet removed from either wall or temple on every side.

Nor did he sleep, worn though he was with long protracted fatigue and agony of mind.

When day came, hour after hour went by. The Chinaman resumed his post of watch for a lengthy period, but there were no signs of liberty after all and it was with a sense of thankfulness that Norris recollected that he had acted prudently and had not trusted to the word of his unforeseen foe.

It was not quite apparent that one thousand pounds would not purchase his freedom from the Temple of Confucius in Peking.

It crossed his mind, that perhaps the man who had demanded the note of hand had been suspicious on account of his readiness in sending. Yes; undoubtedly there he had been a fool. Perhaps, by his haste, he had lost the chance of liberty—a liberty, which might have been his, had he refused, and waited to endure torture before yielding to the demand for a ransom so large.

And now he faced the weary expectancy of an imprisonment which might never end, unless death, by what means he was finally gained. God alone could know, should set him free.

This was the position in which Norris now found himself to be placed; for it is almost needless to say that hour followed hour, and day succeeded day, without the fulfillment of the promise made by the unknown receiver of the false order upon the English bank.

Norris was allowed a degree of freedom; he was fed, and had moderate liberty in so far that he was no longer bound, and that he had a large space to walk in. Further

ing, or gazing toward the stars when he could not sleep, as he lay upon the skins.

A week went by uneventfully, and Norris still remained captive, as far removed from liberty, so it seemed, as on the first day of his confinement.

He rarely saw his captors; their curiosity regarding him was long ago satisfied, and seldom did any of them enter his open-air prison save to give him food.

Several ideas suggestive of escape had occurred to Norris—one that he should scale the wall by the arduous fabrication of holes in its surface, whereby he might, with difficulty, mount to the top. But there were reasons to bar this gate of hope: the holes in the wall would at once catch the eye of the man who brought him his food; and again, he might, indeed, succeed in making stepping-places to a certain height, but beyond that, beyond his reach, whilst standing on the ground, how was he to do so?

And this, like many another idea, had to be abandoned; for Norris well knew that once his captors perceived any possibility of his escaping, he would immediately be transferred to another place, or possibly chained, either to the wall or to some huge stone, as he had seen the Chinese prisoners chained. Then, indeed, the last ray of hope would have gone! And so, urged by extreme caution not to hazard a failure, he waited, eagerly examining the while every loophole of escape.

And at length he was in part rewarded, for he perceived that the man who brought his food was growing more careless, and would at times leave the door behind him half open when he entered from the temple. Upon this Norris determined to act. The Chinaman must be overpowered silently and quickly.

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His hands alone were not sufficient to do the deed at once, with absolute silence and rapidity; so he set about carefully twisting a species of rough cord, or thong, which he made from strips bitten or torn with his teeth from the furrows furnished him to sleep upon—a tedious process indeed. These he twisted and knotted together. This he did chiefly by night, and on the second day following his resolution to overpower the Chinaman, he was in readiness to seize his opportunity.

He had a noise, which it was his intention to cast over the man's head thus to strangle him by drawing it tight behind, whilst his knee should be placed against the Chinaman's back.

Such was his crude idea; but the opportunity was not given him for the number of days, for by some chance the man came accompanied by another from this time forth.

To Norris, in his despair, it seemed as though every possibility of escape were but flung into the air before him to vanish thereafter into nothingness.

In his bitterness he recalled the incident of the swallow. Strangely enough, he had looked upon it as conclusive at the time; now he began to think differently. The Chinamen had seen him eat the living bird; why should he not trade upon that fact?

There were many nests along the eaves of the temple, and he might still succeed in capturing the bird, he thought, if he were caught in the attempt; what matter? Was it not as food that he sought to secure the birds?

During the night-time he broke from the tree, climbing it with cat-like caution in order to reach the eaves without noise, several branches, which he pieced together and tied with pieces of cloth torn from various parts of his clothing formed, although slender, sufficiently long to reach to the swallows' nests.

At first it was his plan to disturb the birds, and to strike them with his slender rod, as they issued from their nests; but, considering the delicacy of such a proceeding, there remained the probability of so injuring them, that they must prove useless; whilst on the other hand, his weapon might snap in the air, from its unwieldy length, at every attempt he made. Abandoning this idea, he determined to endeavor to form of his coat a species of net, and, by this means, to be able to catch the bird, which he ultimately succeeded in capturing, at long intervals, and succeeded in capturing several of the swallows as they issue from the eaves of the temple.

By day he, as the possessor of a number of about six, which with difficulty he had secured, brought his meals. At night he pieced these together—an arduous process nightly to be undergone, and men with his light coat simply extended by means of transverse sticks at the top, somewhat as it might have hung on the back of a chair, he made his swallows' nests, covering each with the coat whilst he endeavored to disturb the birds, when, drawing it a moment that they might issue from their nests, he would rapidly endeavor to bring them in collision with the coat on the chance of their falling thus entangled to the ground.

Many a weary and helpless hour did he spend in this pursuit. It seemed beyond his power to catch the swallows. Such a stroke against the coat immediately there, after escape; and Norris noticed that the birds appeared to be growing less in numbers, as though frightened by him from their homes. Accordingly he devoted himself entirely to one side of the court, lest he should frighten the whole of the birds before he should become sufficiently practiced to secure them.

As the human mind will overcome all difficulties through time, so Norris overcame that which had at first seemed insuperable, and one morning in the early dawn he caught his first bird.

From this time forth it became easier; many escaped, and disappointment followed disappointment; but notwithstanding he secured an occasional bird, and these he liberated with the brief message and cry for aid written in blood and bound to the leg, in the hope that some one of his English fellows would hear.

In this manner he caught and liberated ten swallows as the days went by. Once he recaptured one of his birds with the paper tied to its leg—a disappointment of the severest kind, for the birds were to linger in the Temple of Confucius for ever all had been done in vain.

The eleventh bird was in some way slightly hurt in capture, besides being evidently young, and to Norris's dismay it proved unable to fly freely, settling upon the roof of the temple near the edge.

The sun was already advancing in the heavens, and he knew that shortly he might expect his first installment of food for the day to arrive.

He had spent a long time, on the morning in question, before finally succeeding in capturing one of the birds, and the disappointment on finding that it could with difficulty fly was indeed severe. In his present state of mind it seemed to him that the presence of the swallow upon the roof was most dangerous, and, late in the morning though it was, he hastened to re-piece the

stick (he had some time since taken it to pieces), in order to reach the bird and bring it to earth a second time, thereafter to be thrown beyond the high wall.

He captured it without much difficulty; and so intent was he upon the subsequent action of undoing the knots which secured the stick that he did not for a moment or two realize that time had passed more quickly than he had dreamed of, and that the Chinaman, with his food had entered from behind, and now stood watching him, with curiosity expressed upon every line of his salient features.

The swallow was struggling feebly beneath the coat. Norris was intent upon his work. Suddenly he looked up. Some consciousness came upon him that he was not alone. A band of iron seemed to draw his heart-strings together. The door of the temple behind was half open. He was discovered; but the man who had discovered him was alone, and as yet had made no sound.

With apparent callousness he undid the leathern thong which he had bitten from the skins upon which he sat, and which he now wore around his waist.

This he made rapidly, and yet quietly, in the form of a noose, as formerly. The Chinaman was observing his every act, curious as to what was the meaning of all that he saw.

Norris stood up; the stick in his one hand, the noose in the other, as though the two had some connection.

Making some pretense to bind the thong firmly and abruptly apparently upon some object behind the man who stood near him. The Chinaman obeyed the natural instinct; he half turned in the same direction.

Instantly the noose was around his neck, enclosing throat and gaital with a terrible strength; whilst the Englishman, with his right hand, held the man from him, whilst his right, without mercy, expended its desperate force upon the thong.

There was no cry; suspension of breath had been instantaneous. The man moved his hands wildly for a moment or two; then their motions grew feeble, and his face blackened; and still Norris held the cord and forced the man's body from him with all his strength.

A wild, exultant hoop leaped through him—he was free! for the Chinaman was killed as surely as he would have been had he dropped some feet with a rope around his neck.

When he knew that the man was dead, Norris lost no time, but dropping the body, hastened to the door and gained the inside of the Temple. The door on the other side stood open; beyond that lay a space, and another temple, through which he must pass; and what lay beyond that again Norris could not say, only his heart sank as he perceived in the instant that he was as yet far from free.

Rapidly of action was his only chance. For a moment or two he stood in the temple; then, with an inward prayer, he leaped into the open space and dashed across it to the building beyond.

As he did so, he became aware that he was seen. Two of his foes were after him. Fear lent him speed; but the loud cry from his pursuers had gone before him, and as he sped through the second temple, and reached its exit, another foe met him face to face.

With the impetuosity with which he sped he dashed the man over, so that he fell before him like a reed; but, as he fell, the Chinaman clutched vaguely, and caught the fugitive's ankle in his hand, so that he was precipitated forward upon his face with terrible force, and instantaneously stunned.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Margin of Silence.

The city man who goes to the country seeks a certain remoteness from villagers and silence about him. He is eager to get away from the unconscious but very real pressure of dense populations; to escape the noise and tumult and constant presence of mobs and crowds. There is a deep instinct in his soul which prompts him to seek quiet and solitude in order that he may recuit and depleted spiritual force. He craves the opportunity of returning to himself and recovering his individuality. Such a margin of silence and repose is the constant necessity of every thoughtful mind and every fruitful career. An active creative man must be in the world, but can never be of it; he must keep it at a distance, and resist its approach as if it were a deadly enemy. To draw one's inspiration from those deep springs which feed the soul in silence and hidden places and then to give this inspiration to men through all the powers of active and self-expression, is to live a whole soul's life; to attempt to draw one's strength from the world is to run dry, and to live a dusty, arid channel instead of a living stream. Many active, earnest men and women, in their eagerness to serve and achieve, violate this fundamental law of deep living, and surrender to the world that which is not theirs to give. A margin of silence, repose, and solitude must protect every life that steadfastly grows and expands; to live without it is to violate one of the sanctities of our nature. Out of the rush and tumult of the world one must often retire into the silence where God speaks with that still, small voice never heard amid the uproar of mobs and cities. An hour of quiet, silence, and solitude every day would do more for many a man from intellectual bankruptcy, and many a woman from nervous wreck. The physical need of repose is as great as the intellectual and spiritual need. The body craves its quiet hour no less than the mind and soul; if the senses are always on the alert and the tension is never broken the nerves succumb, and the harmony of a noble instrument is turned into a discord and full of misery. The greater one's work and power the deeper one's need of privacy.

The Serpent's Tooth.

"Didn't I send 'im to Heton an' Oxford? Didn't I send 'im into the harmy along o' some o' the biggest nobs in all Hongkong with an allowance fit for a young heart? And what's the hupshot of it all? Why, he gives dinners to dooks and royal highnesses, and don't even hark 'is poor old father to meet 'em. Ghesses, indeed! I could buy the ole blessed lot. And, what's more, I wouldn't mind tellin' 'em as to their faces for two pins—aj! just as soon as look at 'em—and 'e knows it!"

A bridegroom at Hammond, Ind., thought it prudent to begin married life economically. He gave fifty cents to the clergyman who performed the ceremony, and then had the audacity to demand a receipt.

Sorrowers are visitors that come without invitation; but complaining minds send a wagon to bring their troubles home in.

A colony of about 1,000 Japanese is to be established in Sinaloa, Mexico.

Men are not in this world rewarded according to what they know, but according to what they can make others think they know.

For Sunday Contemplation.

Religion is in a measure the living out of the truth there is in us.

A proud heart and a lofty mountain are never fruitful.—Gurraal.

Riches are the baggage of virtue, which always hindereth the march.

Four things come not back—the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, the neglected opportunity.

Our character is but the stamp on our souls of the free choice and good and evil we have made through life.

It is heaven upon earth to have a man's mind move on charity, rest on Providence, and turn upon the poles of truth.

Like rose leaves, good thoughts are blessed ed guests, and give out a sweet smell if laid up in the jar of memory.

It is good for us if the contrary winds occasionally blow on us, for, after all, it is they that make us strong as we sail the voyage of life.

God gives peace not as the world giveth. Many forget this truth, and when all is favorable without, think they have the peace of God.

The way to avoid great faults is to beware of small ones, therefore pull up in time if you would not be dragged by your neighbor into the ditch.

Seek not proud riches, but such as thou mayest get justly, use soberly, distribute freely and cheerfully, and be able to leave contentedly.—Lord Bacon.

A man who has any good reason to believe in himself, never flourishes himself before the faces of other people, in order that they may believe in him.

If you would be well with a great mind leave him with a favorable impression of you; if you little mind, leave him with a favorable opinion of himself.—Coleridge.

We are made for wide communion. The man who isolates himself dwells and loses the power he believes he is cultivating. Our need is to have intimate communication with our fellow-men, and with as large a variety as possible, always excepting, of course, the depraved.

Lady Holland was always lamenting she had nothing to do—that she did not know what to be at or how to employ her time. "I recommend her," said the poet, Rogers, "something new—to try and do a little good." Once fairly engaged in that business, one will never have to complain of nothing to do. It is a great cure-all to laziness or listlessness.

Tall pines of the mountain range Form an outline I figure strange. A lion, with uplifted crest, And in Minne-squam below Darker does the shadow show.

But as any one draws near, Lo! the figure, once so clear, Slowly seems to fade away, Fade into the clouds of gray. Only pine trees, straight and tall, Stately stand there—this is all.

So our troubles seem afar More than what they really are, Magnified to wondrous size, Closer, fade into the skies.

London's Life-Destroying Fog

A London despatch says:—After a summer and autumn abnormally healthy, the death rate in London has suddenly almost doubled. The mortality is now above thirty per 1000, the increase being almost entirely confined to diseases with respiratory organs. The cause is ascribed by nearly every one to the low temperature of the past three weeks. It never seems to occur to Londoners that the lack of oxygen and the presence of poisonous gases in the atmosphere of the metropolis at this season constitute a positive danger to health. The so-called foggy days of the past few weeks have brought, perhaps, greater discomfort than ever before. The air has been surcharged with fumes of sulphur, carbonic acid gas and smoke. There has been very little real fog. On days when it has been as dark as midnight at noonday the visibility has been as low as with clear skies in summer. People went about with smarting eyes, coughing and almost gasping, and complaining hopelessly of what they called the fog. A London fog can at any time be banished by law, just as the same sort of fog has been suppressed in Pittsburgh and other American cities. The same statute which dissipates the London fog will bring another great boon to the metropolis. It will give us comfortably-heated homes in winter. The million or two grate fires

YOUNG FOLKS.

Playing School.

Ding Dong! Dolly, school is in, Hark! the lessons now begin;

"Now, Miss Wax, turn out your toes; Tell me how you spoiled your nose;

"Time is up," the teachers shout. Ding, dong! Dolly, school is out.

A LITTLE RUNAWAY BEAR.

"Now, Bruin," said Papa White Bear, "you mustn't go looking for trouble...

"I wonder if that is a seal?" he thought. "He might be a seal."

"Wouldn't it be nice," he said to himself, "if I could go out and capture a real seal for dinner?"

All this time Bruin was trying to forget what his father had told him about staying on the iceberg, but the more he tried to forget, the more he remembered.

"So trying to find comfort in the thought that his father would not care, while all the time he felt that Papa White Bear would care, Bruin climbed down from his perch on the iceberg.

He set off on a run across the ice, and as he drew near to the speck he saw that it really was a seal.

This made him excited, for Bruin was a young bear, and had never caught a seal. In fact, he did not know exactly how his father went about it.

"Oh, my!" he said to himself, stopping a moment to rest. "I wonder whether Papa and Mamma White Bear are?"

He looked around him, and gave a horrible howl of despair. He didn't know where he was, and had not the slightest idea in what direction he lay.

"Ough!" howled Bruin in despair. "Just then he saw something moving across the ice, and he again thought of seals.

"There isn't any water there," said Bruin, "and I'll be sure to catch him this time."

He started in that direction, and was surprised to see the supposed seal advancing toward him. And then it turned out to be a man—a man with a gun!

But Bruin had never seen a man—in fact, knew nothing of such a thing, and supposed it was a new kind of seal that he saw. So he ran ahead.

Bruin got very near to this strange object, when suddenly there was a roar louder than any that the White Bear family ever made, and a flash, and a bullet hit Bruin in the leg.

As he lay there, the man came up and threw a cloak over his head, tied his feet, and put him on a sled.

Then Bruin was dragged over the snow and taken to a boat. A horrid wire snare was put over his mouth so that he couldn't bite, his three well legs were secretly tied, and the one that had been shot was doctored.

It was not much of a hurt that Bruin received, and his leg healed rapidly. But by the time that he was well he was far out on the sea.

He was carried far, far away from his home, and was sold to a circus man, who put him in a cage. Oh, how he did mourn his loss of home!

But it was all his own fault. Bruin is a full-grown bear now, and is quite used to his cage and to curious crowds of people.

Boys, Attention. Regular in all good habits rather than in bad ones, unless you regularly avoid all of these.

The importance of regularity in all matters promotive of humane welfare may be inferred from the fact, as stated, that a clock will keep better time by being wound up at a particular hour of the day.

ELECTRICAL NOTES.

Piano-playing by electricity was at one time a great novelty. The electrical pianist, however, will have to take a second place among novelty designers.

Double-decked storage battery tramway cars have been operating in Paris from La Madeleine to Saint-Denis for a period of a month, and are said to be giving general satisfaction.

In about every new undertaking electricity comes in somewhere. The plan for rapid mail delivery between the central post-offices of New York and Brooklyn proposes light and strong carriers driven by electricity.

An electrical acidimeter, or instrument for measuring the amount of acid substance in liquids, has recently been perfected and is expected to come into extended use in refineries, breweries and similar places.

A submarine electrical lamp, recently tested at a depth of thirty feet under water, proved a great attraction for fish.

The last paper read before the American Institute of Electrical Engineers treated of micaite and its qualities as an insulator. It was stated that this substance, which is made of thin sheets of mica, pressed and secured together by means of cement, possesses very valuable insulating and refractive properties, and can be made to retain its form in any shape required.

Not over a quarter of the houses in Paris are lighted by gas, but there are over 175,000 incandescent electric lamps in use there.

Some curious effects of the intense heat and light given out by electrical welding machines are reported from Russia. In a large plant recently installed there the workmen began to notice burning sensations on their hands and faces, which later developed into swelling and finally peeling of the skin.

There seems to be a general belief that electricity will come considerably into use as an anesthetic. A paper was read and considerable discussion indulged in on the subject at a recent meeting of the American Electro-Therapeutic Association.

A new Hampshire inventor has been granted a patent for a process of uniting broken pieces of any light material, by converting the fragments into a homogeneous carbon of any desired length by uniting the pieces by means of a paste composed of pulverized carbon and coal tar, mixed in about equal parts and applied hot, after which the carbons are baked until the paste hardens.

Another new process of electrical disinfecting has been patented. Electrically ionized air was proposed as a means of a proper means of preventing cholera epidemics, but the practical success of another electrical disinfecting system is already assured where it has been tried in France.

This process consists in passing a current of electricity through sea water or any solution containing chlorides, and by this means developing hypochlorites, which are powerful disinfecting agents, and can be manufactured cheaply in this way upon a large scale.

Incandescent electric lamps have been adopted in Madras as an ornament to the ad of the horses driven in harness by the Jagdind of Amri. Two lamps, provided with powerful lenses, were attached to the harness, between the ears of the horses, the lamps being connected to a battery placed in the body of the carriage.

A new electric switch has been designed for use in connection with the lock of a door, so that when the door is closed the lock lights inside are turned on.

The danger from shocks caused by current from a live wire traveling down the stream of water to the firemen holding the nozzle of a hose has led to the devising of an insulated support for the nozzle, which grounds the current and at the same time is of great help in holding the stream steady.

The electrolytic effect of Boston's trolley road upon water-pipes has become a pretty serious question. It has been found that the return current running through the ground and the pipes has in many places the effect of rusting the pipes by electrolysis.

Lead-armored telephone cables buried in the ground have been destroyed, lead pipes of all kinds punctured and a gradual wasting away of all ground connections effected.

The telephone companies have made vigorous protests and the Water Board has recently employed an expert to look after the matter. The trouble seems to be that the cables buried in the ground are of uniform potential over the entire tract covered by the trolley system, and that therefore a ground return is not practicable.

A current flow of many volts has been made in several places between gas and water pipes systems in buildings. Even the owners of the road are becoming alarmed at the devastation that has been wrought during the past four years, and are putting up additional overhead lines for the return current in an endeavor to stop the trouble.

Robinson Crusoe's island, Juan Fernandez, is inhabited by about sixty persons who attend to the herds of cattle that graze there.

In certain parts of India cocoanut trees, once almost lifeless in appearance, have been made to yield abundantly by placing salt at their roots.

Just before "Chinese" Gordon started on his fabled mission to the Sudan he was interviewed by Mr. William T. Stead, at that time editor of the Pall Mall Gazette.

Some of the details of this interview as related recently to an interviewer, give an interesting glimpse of General Gordon's simplicity and lack of ostentation.

When the editor rang the bell at Gordon's house, the door opened, and a little fellow whom the visitor mistook for the butler ushered him in, helped him off with his overcoat, and hung up his hat.

"I asked him if General Gordon was in," says Mr. Stead, "and he replied that he was, and he motioned me to go into the next room. I went in and the little man followed me. I took a seat, and asked the little man to tell General Gordon that Mr. Stead was there and would like to see him, whereupon the little man said, 'I am General Gordon,' and reaching me his hand, took a chair and sat down beside me."

PROF. ROBERTSON ABROAD.

The Dairy Commissioner Talks About Canada.

"The Food Producing Resources of Canada" is the subject upon which Professor Robertson, Dairy Commissioner for the Dominion of Canada, addressed a large assembly interested in the provision trade at the Home and Foreign Produce Exchange, London, England, recently.

The lecturer dealt with the work of the Dominion experimental dairy farms, founded with a view to increasing the output of bacon, and improving the quality of butter, cheese, etc., also with packages, shipping and other matters.

Mr. J. D. Copeman, chairman of the Exchange, presided. Mr. Robertson was warmly received. His mission to England, he said, was perhaps more to learn than to teach; still, he was willing and desirous to communicate to them information concerning the vast resources of Canada, and to show how they could be developed to furnish food for the millions of their industrial centres.

The object of all farming was to create wealth in food and clothing. Wheat, cheese, bacon, butter, fruit, tea, cotton wool, and even silk, were all products of some farmer's toil and skill. If these could be multiplied in quantity and increased in value, every hand of the same, every business man, would have a better chance to enlarge his transactions and to increase his profits.

Canada was large, and it had vast areas of arable and pasture land, which were not yet occupied. If only when England sent more of her good men to them, they will fill up the great expanse of fertile soil, and send food over in vastly greater quantities, receiving clothing and other goods in return.

Hespeoke of the experimental farms. The primary object of these farms was to investigate the varieties of grain which were best adapted to different climatic conditions, and methods of cultivation. When information had been obtained from these experiments, bulletins and exports were distributed widely for the guidance of the individual farmers in their own practice.

The work of these experimental farms was also intended to stimulate farmers to a more careful study of the principles which underlie successful management of their own farms. In brief, their object was to help in the education of grown men and women who lived on farms and upon whom all the cares and responsibilities of mature life had come.

Last year over 15,000 sample bags of new and promising varieties of grain were redistributed free. From the sowing of the contents of these sample bags upon well-prepared soil, many farmers were able to obtain from the first crop as much as two bushels of a new and valuable variety of grain, at no cost to themselves.

An immediate result of this experimental work was to induce the farmers to be much more economical. Then the different varieties of fruits and vegetables were tested and reported upon. Besides the work on the experimental farms proper, experimental dairy stations had been established in each of the provinces which lie east of Manitoba. These were becoming centres of exact and authoritative information on the best methods of manufacturing cheese and butter.

The products of these stations were shipped to these markets, mainly through Liverpool, to gain information from close market contact how to meet the preferences and prejudices of British merchants and consumers. Through these they were trying to help farmers by showing them how to seek the market, how to suit it, and how to produce their own goods.

The British farmers had led cause to fear the competition of Canadian food products. A single Canadian cheese, which, pound for pound, was equal to the finest English Cheddar, tended to create a more general and active demand for good cheese. It was the inferior qualities of perishable food products which tended to glut and depress the market, as well as to bring prices to a ruinously low point.

Canada was the natural home of cattle. With its fertile soil and bracing climate it gave vigorous health to domestic animals and freedom from all serious diseases of an infectious or contagious nature.

British consumers might depend upon the healthfulness of the products which came from all food products which were sent from Canada. Of the £13,000,000 worth of cattle and beef which were imported into England from outside countries, Canada expected to send a much larger share in coming years; and when consumers acquired the habit of asking for Canadian beef and seeing that it came from a reputable source, they would be more profitable to produce, importers, butchers, alike.

He spoke of their experiment in feeding swine, and how they could obtain a quality of lean and nutritious flesh, much superior to the lardy bacon which come from those foreign countries where Indian corn was the staple and almost only food.

On the experimental farm at Ottawa they had an extensive poultry department. Their trade with England in the exportation of eggs and poultry was a growing one, and it should be capable of great extension, as he found that they imported these two items to the value of £3,962,501 last year.

In conclusion, Professor Robertson dwelt in detail upon the food-producing resources of Canada, and proposed, and resumed his seat amidst prolonged cheers.

Professor Robertson also delivered an address on the same subject before the members of the Liverpool Produce Exchange. At the close of the lecture, in proposing a vote of thanks, Mr. S. G. Sinclair, one of the members, said the professor seemed to have made a tremendous profit out of the poor Canadian farmer. They had in reality been working hard to make the Canadian farmer, and in some years had got nothing for themselves in doing it. He hoped that in the future they would be able to do better both for the Canadian farmer and for themselves than they had done in the past.

Mr. W. Markles in supporting the resolution remarked that the Canadian cheese did not very much commend itself in the districts that Liverpool immediately supplied. Although they did a large trade now in Canadian cheese, they might do more if Canada would adopt a class of soft cheese more suitable to their requirements.

He also made suggestions in regard to the packing of Canadian butter imported into England.

Mr. B. Granahan remarked that if the Canadian Government would only allow English manufactured articles to go into Canada free, then they might, as Englishmen, guarantee to form a league to sell nothing but Canadian produce.

Professor Robertson, in reply, said that he thought that they in Canada would be able to meet the demands of the English consumers, retailers and wholesale importers in the kind of cheese they wanted. They would also try to meet their views in the way of packing butter.

Be still, sad heart, and cease repining! Behind the clouds is the sun still shining! Thy fate is the common fate of all; Into each life some rain must fall, Some days are dark and dreary.

How It Feels to be Buried Alive.

I am just thirty-four years old. I was born in 1858. I grew old in a day. I have passed through the most terrible ordeal to which a mortal was ever subjected, for I was once buried alive and lay in the grave, with six feet of earth on top of me, for nearly three hours. That was in Edinburgh, nearly nine years ago.

At the age of twenty-four I married a girl who had been my playmate in childhood. A year later I was taken sick, and, after an illness of but two days, was pronounced dead, and preparations were made for my burial.

I was as conscious as at this moment but unable to speak or move a muscle. A great weight seemed to lie on my chest and eyelids. All that night and until ten o'clock next day I lay with a cloth over my face, listening to the preparations for my interment. At that hour I was placed in a coffin. Three days later the funeral services were read, and I was consigned to the grave.

There was no stifling sensation, for I had ceased to breathe, but the black loneliness of those hours haunts me day and night. I felt that I would come out of the trance before death ensued, would slowly smother to death, and the thought added horror to my situation.

I had read of graves being opened where people had been buried alive, and how they had torn their flesh with their nails and turned over in their coffins in a mad struggle for air. I wondered if there was any way by which I could quickly destroy myself when nature asserted its sway.

Every hour seemed to me as days. It was Tuesday when I was buried, and I fancied I could hear the Sunday chimes of the church which stood a few yards distant. I wondered who my neighbors were on the right and who on the left, and if they, too, were buried alive. I wondered if there really was such a thing as death, or if I was doomed to lie conscious in that prison for ever.

Suddenly I felt a muscle twitch. It is coming now, I thought. A minute more and I will be struggling for breath. I felt a faint flutter at the heart. I gave a little gasp, and the air seemed freighted with lead. I tried to breathe, but it was like drawing fetid water into my lungs. I had resolved not to move a muscle, to die with my hands folded on my breast, so that if my wife ever took up my friends and could not lie still. The struggle began, and I fought in my narrow prison home as a man only fights for life.

Horrible as it was, I seemed to hear my wife's voice ringing in my ears. It was a cry of agony, I tried to answer it, but could not to myself.

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25,000 INDIANS.

In Ontario and Quebec—An Interesting Paper Read by J. C. Hamilton.

"The Algonquins of the Georgian Bay, Assinickack, a Warrior of the Odawbas," is the title of most interesting paper read the other night before the Canadian Institute, Toronto, by Mr. J. C. Hamilton, C. C. B. Mr. Hamilton showed from statistics furnished by the Indian Department that the number of Indians in Ontario and Quebec was in 1891 about 26,000, and that they had increased by 25 per cent in the preceding 25 years.

The Algonquins of the Georgian Bay district are of Algonquia tribes, Ojibwas, Ottawa, Messissagas and Potawatamies. The population of the northern Ontario superintendency was in 1846 3,343. They held 3,120 acres under cultivation. Their crops were 4,269 bushels of grain and 1,300 tons of hay. The fish taken by them were valued at \$18,500 and furs at \$5,205, and their revenue from other sources was \$5,850.

The charter under which the Canadian Indians claim their rights is the royal proclamation of King George III. in 1843, after the treaty of Paris. Their lands were only to be alienated at public meetings presided over by the governor or his deputy. Care and control over them is exercised by the Dominion Government. The Algonquins of the Huron and Georgian bay are divided into 15 bands, settled on as many reserves on the shores of lake and bay. Most of them are now Christians, but a remnant of the old superstition is often found among them. They meet yearly on a chosen place to dance and seek Manitou the evil spirit.

THEY LIVE IN TRIBES, the regulation of their affairs being in the hands of councils chosen by themselves; the oldest system of government on the continent is in operation in their council houses. Their code of laws, when adopted and approved by the Governor General, forms an excellent quasi-municipal system, including the management of roads, fences, schools and pounds. They exhibit laudable interest in education and have many public schools, and also send many of the children to the Roman Catholic schools and convent at Wickemikong on Manitoulin Island and to the Protestant Shingwald and Wamonaah Homes at the Sault Ste Marie. Mr. Hamilton then gave an interesting account of several famous Indians of this region; of Chippawacoo, the Small Pine, the noted Chippewa chief who sided Capt. Roberts in taking Fort Maquinoe in 1812 and afterwards for many years a leader of the tribe in their war with the Sioux, but was converted to Christianity under the mission of Rev. Dr. McMurray when missionary at Sault Ste Marie. His son, Augustine Sungwaw, gave his name and aid to the home there established for the education of Indian Children. A gikimate was noted Ottawa chief, and under the name of "Black Bird," figured at the taking of Fort Dearborn in 1812 and in the defence of Maquinoe from American attack in 1814. His son Francis was, in 1840, when a lad, brought to Upper Canada College, where he developed good scholarly powers, and attained high places in his class. He became Indian interpreter to the department and in 1858 and 1859 read several learned papers before the Canadian Institute as to Indian history and customs. He unfortunately died in 1863. The essayist then discussed the "Manaboyh's" legends and showed that these, as found in various forms among our Algonquins, are the substance of the "Song of Hiawatha," which latter name is the Onondaga or Iroquois name for the same demigod or national hero. Several places along our north shore still retain the name of Manaboyho or Naviboybeh, among these an island in Nichipicoten bay, which is his.

FABLED BURIAL PLACE. Mr. Longfellow lays the plot of his song on the south shore of Lake Superior, when the Chippewas, Ottawa and many others of the nations named, and the customs and laws ascribed, relate quite as much to the Algonquins of our north shore. The essayist concluded by giving abstracts of a few interesting myths, or legends, related by young Assinickack when in Toronto, and which he had learned from his father and other aged men of his nation on the Great Manitoulin Island, where the brave old warrior and his talented son lie now side by side in their last resting place at Wickemikong.

There may be no Bible beneficence saying expressly, "Blessed are the unsuccessful!" but there are beatitudes which are equivalent to this. We take from our Lord's own lips, "Blessed are they that mourn," "Blessed be ye poor," "Blessed are ye which are persecuted," "Blessed are ye when men shall revile you," "Blessed are ye when men shall hate you." These many other Scripture passages have like teaching. Evidently not all blessings lie in the sunshine; many of them hide in the shadows. We do not read far in the Bible, especially in the New Testament, without finding that earthly prosperity is not the highest good that God has for men. Our Lord speaks very plainly about the perils of worldly success.

The Bible is indeed a book for the unsuccessful. Its sweetest messages are to those who have fallen. It is a book of love and sympathy. It is like a mother's bosom to lay one's head upon in time of distress or pain. Its pages teem with cheer for those who are discouraged. It sets its lamps of hope to shine in darkened chambers. It reaches out its hands of help to the fainting and to those who have fallen. It is full of comfort for those who are in sorrow. It has its special promises for the needy, the poor, the bereft. It is a book for those who have failed, for the disappointed, the defeated, the discouraged.

It is this quality in the Bible that makes it so dear to the heart of humanity. If it were a book only for the strong, the successful, the victorious, the unfallen, those who have no sorrow, who never fail—the whole, the happy—it would not find such a welcome wherever it goes in this world. So long as there are tears and sorrows and broken hearts, and crushed hopes and human failures, and lives burdened and bowed down and spirits sad and despairing, so long will the Bible be a book believed in as of God—an inspired book, and full of inspiration, light, help and strength for earth's weary ones.—(J. R. Miller, D.D.)

Love may be blind, but he knows when the parlor lamp is too high.

JELLED CHICKEN.—Cold boiled chicken makes a good supper dish if prepared as jelled chicken. Put a spoonful of gelatine into a pint of warm water and let it dissolve. Add a pint of chicken broth to it, and season highly with salt and pepper, then strain it. While the gelatine is being dissolved, cut all the chicken from the bones; save the skin unless it is disliked. Put the chicken into a mold, press it down and pour the dissolved gelatine over it taking care to completely saturate the chicken. When it is cold take it from the mold and serve in this slice.

Sunset. After a day of tempest, Just when the sun and rain, And when the gloom was thickest, The sun shone forth again;

Lit with a blaze of glory The track of the seething waves; Fell like an angel's blessing On the desolate churchyard graves;

Gave heart of hope to the fisher And inspiration to the seer; Brightened the brow of the good wife Watching till he should come.

And the words of the Holy Scripture Were borne to my soul again As a thought of the wonderful gladness Of sunrise after rain;

And thought that ever the Master, Is ready to calm the tumult Of storm on land or sea.

And yet when the gloom is thickest, And the day is almost done, He sends his angel's message, In the gleam of the setting sun.

Justice is like a girl embraced behind the shutter—blind-folded.

TOLD OF BEN BUTLER.

SOME CHARACTER STORIES OF THE DEAD GENERAL.

A Wonderful Personality—His Queer Dress—Witty and Sarcasically Quick—A New Story of the Spoons—His Great Nerve and Phenomenal Memory.

It is queer how Death treats public men. On the same night that Senator Kenna died on Capitol Hill in Washington, another statesman passed away. His death-bed was located not a stone's throw from that of the young Senator and like Kenna he had kept his life-work going on until the last. He was, however, 30 years older than Senator Kenna and he was a figure in the public eye almost before Senator Kenna was born. I refer to Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, who also began life young, but who for nearly half a century was a national character. Had Kenna lived 30 years longer how much more might he have accomplished! He was only 8 years old when John Sherman came to Congress and he was still a boy when Blaine was in his prime. He was only 13 years old when Ben Butler jumped into National prominence at the Charleston Convention, and when he started into the Confederate Army as a private, Butler had gone through his career at New Orleans and had become a major-general. Every day of Butler's life for more than half a century was packed full of activity. His fingers were on the key-board to which are attached the wires of the great things of our Nation and he accomplished every year more than many dozen other public men. A close friend of his who was associated with him for years in business told me the other night that he made more than \$50,000 annually at his law practice and that his income from his work often ran into the hundreds of thousands a year. His gubernatorial campaigns cost him \$100,000 apiece and when he ran for President, as the candidate of the Labor Party, he had to mortgage the big gray stone house which he afterwards sold to the Government to get the ready money he needed. I know a man who held a mortgage of \$50,000 on this property for some years and I am told that Butler spent every cent of it and more in his campaign.

BEN BUTLER'S LAW PRACTICE.

Speaking of Ben Butler's law practice, he had many big cases before the Supreme Court which netted him fortunes, yet I happen to know that he did a large amount of "thank you" business. His heart was as big as his body, and while he charged millionaires tens of thousands for his work the poor got it for nothing. I remember an instance here at Washington which happened only a year or so ago. A soldier's widow who occupies a very responsible position in one of the departments had a boy seriously injured in a railroad accident. She was too poor to employ a big lawyer and the railroad corporation laughed at her demands for damages. She went with her story to Gen. Butler. He received her in his office on Capitol Hill, grunted as she told her story, but when she had finished it he said he would undertake her case for her and would not charge her a cent. As soon as the railroad company heard that Butler was her counsel, they came to terms and were glad to compromise at a good round figure.

The partner of Ben Butler tells me there was no harder worker in public life than he. Said he:

"Ben Butler once told me that he would rather try cases of common drunkenness at \$10 a suit than remain idle. He was the personification of intellectual activity and the gray matter of his brain was a great electric dynamo which was never idle. He was systematic in his work and he kept his papers and letters carefully arranged and filed away for future use. There is a great amount of unwritten history in his correspondence and I would not be surprised to find that he has left considerable unpublished manuscript. He was working not long ago on a lecture on Judas Iscariot, his idea being to prove that Judas was the purest and noblest of the 12 Apostles. He claimed this on the ground that Judas alone appreciated the greatness of Christ and that he betrayed him to give Him a chance to assert His greatness supposing that He would by a word crush all His enemies and make Himself 'The King of the World.'"

BEN BUTLER'S QUEER DRESS.

Gen. Butler courted notoriety more than any other man of his greatness on the stage of statesmanship. He did this not only by his actions, but in his dress, and he seemed to have as many different costumes as an actor. At one time he appeared here in an overcoat of beaver fur with a hat of the same material, making himself look for all the world like a great animal. His coat was big enough for a good-sized tent and his hat was pulled down over his ears so that you only saw his great round face with its cock-eye looking out of one side of it. At another time I remember he trotted around in a great white sombrero with a stick in his hand, and he never appeared on the platform of an evening save in a dress suit with a red rose in his buttonhole. Many people associate this rose with his love for his wife's memory, for it is said that she always pinned such a flower in his buttonhole before he left home for his day's work.

BEN BUTLER AT THE CAPITOL.

Since he left Congress Ben Butler has spent a large part of every year at the Capitol. The door-keepers knew him well and they were prepared for his queer freaks in the way of dress. He had the right of entrance to both House and Senate and he usually went in without trouble. At the first of one session, however, he appeared in his gorgeous white sombrero, his patent leather pumps and his dandified suit. He came to one of the rear doors of the Senate Chamber and started to go in. The messenger was a new one. He thought he was running the Capitol, and he put his arm across the door and told Gen. Butler to stand back. "You can't go in there," said he. "This door is only for Senators when the Senate is in session." Gen. Butler looked at him and growled out:

"I am Butler and I have a right to go in."

"Oh no, my antiquated masher!" replied the door-keeper with a wink at a bystander. "You are trying to play me for a sucker. You think I don't know Senator Butler? He comes from South Carolina and he has just come in through the door. You can't get in. Go up and mash 'em from the gallery, my dandy."

Gen. Butler was paralyzed for an instant and then wheeling upon the door-keeper he fairly yelled:

"Butler of South Carolina be blanked!"

I am Butler of Massachusetts! Gov. Butler, you impudent fool! And amidst the profuse apologies of the door-keeper he went into the Senate. He had of course the right to do so by virtue of his being an ex-Congressman as well as Governor.

BEN BUTLER'S WIT.

Many stories are here told of Ben Butler's wit. His brain was as quick as a flash and he had one of the most sarcastic tongues that ever cut a soul or cracked a joke. I heard a story last night of his remark at the close of a Congressional speech of John A. Bingham's. Butler did not like Bingham, but the speech was an able one and at its close the House was wrapped in silence and you could have heard a pin drop any place in the chamber. The Congressman was ready to burst into applause when Butler, cocking his queer eye, said in a stage whisper:

"I always did like that speech!"

This meant, of course, that Bingham had but one speech and that he had spoken it many times before. It effectually settled the applause.

A NEW STORY OF THE SPOONS.

I heard a new spoon story concerning Butler last night. His enemies never tired of twisting him on the infamous slander which was charged against him in New Orleans and during his campaigns in Massachusetts there were always allusions to "spoons." One night he was speaking to a meeting when the word "spoons" was hurled at him. He replied to it thus:

"I see there is some opposition here. But if it is congealed—if it stands alone like that spoon—it will not trouble me much."

The crowd roared and Butler carried the town by a large majority. This spoon talk, however, went on for some time until Butler finally got tired. One night while he was addressing a big manufacturing town in Massachusetts someone in the audience howled out "spoons." Butler stopped and asked the speaker to come forth. He waited a moment and no one rose. He then said:

"I would like to see any respectable citizen father such a charge against me. I have heard this matter jested about and have seen it printed in the public press, but heretofore I have considered it beneath my dignity to notice it. I am getting tired of it now and I would like to end it by making some man pay me heavy damages for libel."

That settled it. Butler's speech was reported and he heard nothing more from spoons during that campaign.

BEN BUTLER'S NERVE.

There was never any doubt about Ben Butler's nerve. Many instances of his bravery have been told and he has never been accused of cowardice. He showed his courage a number of times before the War began and I have heard a story of how he saved a crowd at Lowell one night from a panic when Rufus Choate was speaking. Butler was then only 28 years old. It was during the Buchanan campaign and Choate was addressing a crowded house in the biggest hall of the city. There was great enthusiasm and when the stamping was the loudest a crash was heard and the cry went forth "The floor is sinking." Every one turned pale and the audience rose for a stampede when young Ben Butler came to the front of the platform and called the audience to halt. He said there was no danger and that the architect of the building was present and that they would go together and examine the building. Choate then went on with his speech. A moment later Butler reappeared and smilingly told the audience that there was no present danger but as the hall was overcrowded they had better quietly adjourn to the public square where Mr. Choate would finish his speech. The crowd went quietly out and the catastrophe was averted. As Butler stepped into the platform he had deceived them by his smiling face and with a half laugh which came from his lips as he whispered to Mr. Choate before he spoke to them. These were the words he whispered:

"Mr. Choate, I must clear this house or we shall all be in hell in five minutes."

BEN BUTLER'S MEMORY.

Two wonderful things about Ben Butler were his memory and his power for sleep. A Washington correspondent told me the other day how he called upon him one day for an interview. Gen. Butler had been working right along for 18 hours and he was still at work when the correspondent entered. He heard his request and then said:

"I would like to talk to you, but my mind is full of this case and I will have to sleep first. If you will wait 20 minutes I will give you an interview."

"All right," said the correspondent, and Butler went into the next room. At the end of 20 minutes he came out as fresh as a daisy and his mind was as clear as a bell. He had slept just 20 minutes and I am told that he could sleep at any time and in any place. He often slept in his chair in his office and neither his mind nor his memory ever seemed to fail him. He was noted for his kindness to his friends and when he was elected Governor he was surrounded by office-seekers. One of these, named Smith, came up to him and said:

"Butler, I have done all I could to have you elected and I want you to remember me now when you come into your kingdom."

"Ah," said Butler, "What is your name?"

"Smith" was the reply. "I have worked for you for years."

"Ah, Smith. It seems to me that I remember you. You played me false at a convention just 15 years ago. You promised to vote for me, and you voted for my opponent. No, Mr. Smith, I don't think I shall need you. Good day."—Buffalo Express.

Measurements of a Swimmer.

M. de Berselli is at work on a statue of "The Diving Girl," and as a model he has chosen Miss Clara Beckwith, the champion lady swimmer of the world.

"I do not think there is a more perfectly formed woman in America than Miss Beckwith," said he. "Miss Beckwith's measurements are perfect, and besides she has development of muscle, with no superfluous flesh. Her head in length measures 9 1/2 inches, so does her foot; her chest measures 39 inches, and she can easily expand it three inches more; her hip measures 40 inches, upper arm 12 1/2 inches; and her lower arm 10 1/2 inches. The measurement of the neck should equal that of the calf, but my model's neck is 13 1/2 inches, whereas the measurement of the calf is 14 1/2 inches. My work will not be original, because it will be a reproduction of the well known picture of the diving girl, with hands raised above the head, and just about to make the leap. My model will, however, enable me to add new grace and beauty to the subject.—The Baltimore Sun.

1892

Fall and Winter.

1893

AGAIN Grim Winter is upon us; again we must bestir ourselves to withstand his attacks.

MEMORIES of past winters and by-gone experiences have taught us what is needed, and we have secured the best things in

STAPLE and fancy Dry Goods, Fine Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Rubbers & Overshoes, etc., that the market affords, and at prices that keen competition and stern necessity always offer to the cash buyer.

DO YOU KNOW that the word "CASH" has a wonderful influence in the world of commerce! Often and often goods are secured at far less than the cost of production. This is a lesson we learned long ago, and have constantly used our best energies and cash to secure the bargains offered from time to time; and we still adhere to the rule of sharing the advantages we receive with our customers.

We lead the Van in the MILLINERY BUSINESS in this section of the country.

Our Customers come from far and near. Our Stock is fully assorted for Winter, and MISS KINSEY will undertake to satisfy the most fastidious in this line.

We keep constantly on hand a well-assorted stock of CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

Our specialty is TEA. We say without fear of successful contradiction that our 25c. and 35c. Tea cannot be beat.

Do not forget the place, and don't be afraid to ask to see any line, whether you want to purchase or not, as we consider it no trouble to show goods.

REMEMBER—One Price to all; and right down to the limit below which honest goods cannot be sold.

W. S. BEAN.

Montreal House, Gorrie.

B. S. COOK,
Real Estate & Loan

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FORDWICH, ONT.

Money to Loan on Farm Security at the Lowest rate of Interest.

GOOD NOTES DISCOUNTED.

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WILSON BROS., Props.

First-class Manitoba Wheat Flour manufactured and always kept in Stock and sold in any quantities.

FLOUR.....per cwt.	\$1 90 to \$2 00
BRAN.....per ton.	10 00
SHORTS.....per ton.	13 00

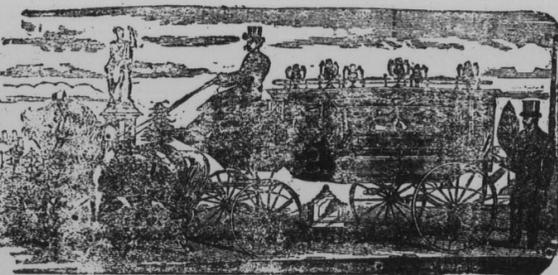
Special attention given to GRISTING, which is done on the shortest possible notice.

Highest Price Paid for Grain.

The mill is fitted throughout with the very best roller process machinery and appliances and we are confident of being able to give perfect satisfaction.

PATONAGE SOLENTED.

WILSON BROS.



Special Announcement.

Having purchased a first-class full plate glass Hearse I am in a better position to undertake of this community than before, and owing to reductions in the wholesale prices of our goods I am in a position to give the use of this magnificent Hearse free, that is to say my charges will be no more and some less than before.

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker

Member of Ontario School of Embalming.

East Huron Gazette.

GORRIE.

Home News, District News, Miscellany.

The Best Advertising Medium in this section.

Have You Renewed Your Subscription for 1893?

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With the Latest Faces of Type, Modern Conveniences, Rapid Press set and every facility for turning out first-class work on the shortest notice and at the lowest prices.

HANGING PICTURES.

An Art Which May be Acquired by Diligent Study.

There is nothing adds, so much to the furnishing of a house as the pictures on the wall, and even Mr. Eastlake, relentless iconoclast as he is, says that "they contribute greatly to that appearance of comfort which is the special characteristic of an English home." Take down the familiar pictures and the apartment seems bare and meager. Rehang them in the new house and at once an air, attractive and home-like, settles upon the unaccustomed surroundings.

In Europe it is quite customary to hang family portraits in the dining-room, or, should the space prove insufficient, in the adjoining hall. And this seems reasonable when the portraits have intrinsic excellence, but the practice that has grown up in the United States of retaining large photographs of deceased friends upon the wall after they have become faded caricatures of the departed, is not to be commended on the score of sentiment or art.

Different kinds of pictures should never be hung together, and though few modern houses are sufficiently spacious to admit of setting aside a room for each kind, they may at least be assigned to separate walls. It is also important that such pictures as require a glass should not be hung opposite a window, where the reflections on the glass will entirely destroy the effect. Neither should a very gay French painting be hung near a cool, quiet landscape, or, by contrast, the one will be vulgarized and the other made to seem tame and uninteresting.

Almost every person knows that the approved height for hanging pictures is five feet six inches from the floor to the center of the canvas, but this rule does not apply to very large, or full-length studies, which must be somewhat higher. Nor is it necessary to place them close together. Small objects, such as scenes, mirrors, brackets, etc., may alternate the pictures with good effect.

Unless in a gallery, where some pictures must necessarily be above the eye line, it is better to have the picture hang flat against the wall. A tilting, unsteady picture is never seen to advantage, and is trying to the nerves of an observer. This difficulty will be entirely obviated if two cords are used instead of one, each suspended from a nail of its own. Flat chains which are made for the purpose give an appearance of solidity, and in case of large pictures, look well; an embroidered, fancy galloon is sometimes used in the same way with good effect, but care must be taken that it harmonizes with the wall behind it. Wire for this purpose first came into use because it was practically invisible, but this seems rather an objection than otherwise. If pictures must be hung at all, it is more comfortable to see how they are hung rather than to be haunted by a sense of insecurity.

In preparing a wall it is always well to remember that pictures appear to the best advantage against a vague, general design; one that does not assert itself. If choice of wall covering is beyond our control, the defect may be remedied by suitable drapery, or even in case of large and important pictures, by a screen or curtain large enough to project beyond the frame and furnish a suitable background.

With these hints by way of guidance, you will be careful not to hang the new picture too high or too low; not to surround it with neighbors of a different species from itself; not to place it if glazed, opposite a window; and to see that it is placed firmly against the wall without the unsightly cord triangle that has come down to us from our fathers. A beautiful picture properly framed and appropriately hung becomes doubly valuable, while many another which appears cold and crude is made so by a neglect of these important points.

Serving Meals Without a Servant.
A housekeeper who keeps no servant asks how to serve deserts; how to serve the other dishes at dinner; what comes after the oatmeal or the mush at breakfast; when to pour the coffee; and if the plates should be distributed on the table or placed beside the carver?

The conditions are so different in different families that no arbitrary rules can be given for these things, but here are a few suggestions which may be helpful: Have everything ready in the kitchen to put on the table without delay, and place the dishes where they will keep hot until wanted. Eggs in any form must, of course, be served as soon as cooked, therefore they must be timed very carefully. Put the mush on the table at your own place and serve it in saucers or little dishes that come for that purpose. Anyone who does eat mush or fruit may decline it, and wait for the next course. After the mush has been served, remove the dishes, and place the rest of the breakfast on the table. The plates should be hot and be piled before or at one side of the carver. While he is serving, pour the coffee. When there is another member of the family who can put the second course on the table, the housekeeper should be relieved of this part of the work. It is hard on a woman not only to have to prepare the breakfast, but also to arise from the table, bring in the second course and serve this, as she often must, since, as a rule, men are in a hurry in the morning and cannot assist their wives in serving the breakfast.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Value of a Drop of Oil.
Every housekeeper knows how annoying it is to have the hinges of the doors squeak, and the locks and bolts refuse to move unless great force be used. Many do not realize that a few drops of oil will, as a rule, remedy these annoyances. First spread a newspaper on that part of the floor over which the hinges swing. Now, with the sewing-machine oil can, oil the hinges thoroughly, and then swing the door back and forth until it smoothes without noise. Wipe the hinges, but let the paper remain for a few hours, to guard against the possible dripping of the oil. For locks and bolts, guard the floor in the same manner. Oil them thoroughly, working them until they will move with ease. The egg-beater and the ice-cream freezer should be oiled in the same manner.

A Good Cement for China.
Mix with a strong solution of gum arabic and water enough plaster of Paris to make a thick paste. Apply this with a camel's hair brush to the broken edges and unite.

A Good Mucilage.
The best mucilage is made from gum tragacanth and water. When well dissolved, add a few drops of oil of cloves and a tiny piece of alum.

CARE OF POULTRY HOUSE.

Keep Clean—Sweep Often—Use Dust and Lime as an Absorbent.

With some the matter of cleaning out the poultry house is not an important duty. Once a week, twice a month, or as often as it becomes foul, is the rule, but it is not always easy to determine by observation when the work should be done. Much depends on the manner of cleaning, the absorbent used and the number of birds in the house. If the air is cold and dry, there will sometimes be no odor arising from the droppings, and the fowls will not then be very uncomfortable when the droppings are allowed to remain, but nothing more conducive to dampness and disease than a floor covered with filth. Unless some absorbent be used, the work of cleaning the poultry house will be difficult. The object should be to prevent the droppings from adhering to the floor, which should be of boards, and tight, as a wooden floor is warm in winter, can be swept with a broom and is therefore more easily cleaned. If the roost is placed over a wide board, which catches the droppings, the board should be always kept well covered with dry dirt, adding a peck of plaster to every two bushels of dirt, which should be sifted and in a fine condition. The larger portion of the droppings will fall on the board, but the floor will also catch a portion. Saw-dust may be scattered over the dirt also, with advantage. The proper way to clean is to first sweep the floor with an old, rough broom, then scrape it well with a hoe, and sweep again. Next scatter dirt or finely-sifted coal ashes over the floor, so as to cover it completely, and after cleaning off the board under the roosts, rub kerosene on them. If this is done twice a week only a few minutes will be required for cleaning the poultry house, and if done properly no odor will be distinguished therein. But the work should be done regularly so as to permit of confining the hens in damp weather. If the house is kept clean the fowls should be shut in on rainy days, and they will be less liable to danger from roup or cold.—Fanny Field, in Orange Judd Farmer.

The Coming Fodder Plant.
We are just now, August 24, harvesting a portion of the Soy bean crop; and putting it into a small silo with a view to studying its behaviour and feeding value as silage later on. We have four varieties; of these, two are so far advanced towards maturity that the leaves have begun to fall, while the other two are later, the seeds being only about half grown. They are grown in rows thirty-two inches apart, but at this stage the plants fill out the space between the rows almost completely. The soil is a loam of only fair quality, has not been manured, and has a pronounced slope to the south. The yield of the green plants is about five and one-third tons per acre.

The crop was planted May 23 and 24, and this growth has therefore been made in exactly three months. Its feeding value is of the best. It compares favorably with clover and alfalfa in nutritive qualities, and the ripe beans are excelled only by oil meal. Cattle and hogs eat all parts of the plant greedily; even the dry bean straw, thrown into the yard after the beans were threshed out, was all eaten by the cattle. But perhaps the quality which will be most highly appreciated by prairie farmers is the ability of this bean to withstand drought. At no time since we began to grow this plant in 1890 has it suffered from dry weather; even the very severe drought of that year failed to affect it disastrously. What other plant have we which possesses all these qualities, which will go through our trying droughts unscathed; whose nutritive qualities rank with the very best; which is freely eaten by stock; which will in three months produce five and one-third tons of green feed, or about three tons of hay to the acre on unmanured land, and which can be cleared off in time for wheat, and will leave the ground in excellent shape for the drill without plowing? This is what the Soy bean will do. I know of no other plant of which the same can be said. When these qualities become known it must forge its way to the front and take a leading place among our fodder plants. This is the conclusion I have come to after growing it three years here at the college. I would be glad to get the opinion of those who have tried the Soy bean this year, especially in places where drought was severely felt, and I ask those who received seed beans from the station last winter, if they happen to see this, to kindly write me their opinion of this promising fodder plant, together with the culture it has received.—Prof. C. C. Georgeson, in Industrialist.

Reminders.
The only way to free the farm from weeds is to cut them always before they go to seed.

The best success with sheep is attained only by those who believe in both wool and mutton.

Stock that is continually tempted by weak fences should not be blamed for becoming breachy.

What the plant draws from the soil will of course be found in the plant, and may be returned.

The farm will never give you complete satisfaction so long as you have to buy fruit from your neighbor.

If the weeds have possession of the bed this fall you can hardly expect a good strawberry crop next spring.

If the "first-class farmer" would maintain his rank he must keep on studying and learning all the time.

If you expect the boy to love the farm you must permit him to get some enjoyment from it as he goes along.

Something new must be planted every week, if we wish to maintain a good garden throughout the season.

The wrong way to make money from hogs is by beginning to feed them only "when big enough to feed off."

You can never keep up with the work on the farm, if you ever put off until to-morrow what can be done to-day.

If You want to Save Money for

THE WORLD'S FAIR

BUY YOUR

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes Etc.,

AT

The Glasgow House.

We have made our money on all Winter Goods.

The balance on hand must be cleared out to make room for Spring Goods.

We will make the prices. See them.

All heavy Tweeds, Dress Goods, Furs and Overcoats, Overshoes Etc., now on hand will be sold at, and sometimes under cost price.

See Our All Wool Tweeds, 40c. Former Price 60c.			
" " " " 50c. " " 75c.	"	"	"
" " Dress Goods 11c. " " 14c.	"	"	"
" " " " 12c. " " 15c.	"	"	"
" " " " 8c. " " 10c.	"	"	"
Dobule width Cloakings 60c. " " 90c. Suitable for Spring	"	"	"
" " " " 50c. " " 75c.	"	"	"
"All Wool Undershirts 50c. " " 65c.	"	"	"
" " " " 58c. " " 75c.	"	"	"
" " " " 75c. " " \$100.	"	"	"
Overcoats at \$3.75 " " \$5.00.	"	"	"
" " " " 4.50 " " 6.50.	"	"	"
" " " " 6.00 " " 8.00.	"	"	"

Space will not permit us to mention all the Bargains, but the goods are here and must be sold and we are here to sold them, and prices won't hinder us. So when you come to town, come in and see what we are offering and come expecting to see some extra good value and we won't disappoint you.

Don't Forget to Examine the Range of Prints at 5c. per yard (colors guaranteed.)

P. S. Toad-Skins and all other kinds of Marketable Produce taken.

McLAUGHLIN & CO.

Write Us

FOR Club Terms AND VALUABLE PRIZE LIST, FOR 1893

IT WILL PAY YOU

The Finest List of Premiums ever offered by a Canadian Paper.

DAILY GLOBE, Morning Ed. \$6.00
" " Second " 4.00
" " Saturday " 1.50

WEEKLY GLOBE
From now to end 1893, Only One Dollar.

ANYONE CAN GET UP A CLUB AND SECURE A HANDSOME PRIZE.

Write early. THE GLOBE, Toronto.

Do you want anything in the line of BIBLES HYMN BOOKS and Prayer Books; if so we have a large range to choose from at all prices.

RIGHT now is a good time to call and inspect the balance of my Stock of WALL PAPER and if you see anything you like you can get it at AWAY DOWN PRICES.

UNLESS you attend to that hocking cough of yours it may end in CONSUMPTION. Try a bottle of CHERRYBLOSSOM BALM, only 25 cents a bottle and a splendid medicine.

GET your Subscription renewed for the MAIL, GLOBE, EXPRESS, or ANY OTHER PAPER PRINTED. We will get them for you and save you the postage.

STATIONERY of almost every description, and if anything Special is wanted that we do not keep in stock we will gladly procure it for you.

Last but not least. We issue Marriage Licenses.

N. McLAUGHLIN, Druggist & Stationer, Gorrie, Ont.

J. H. TAMAN, TAILOR,

Has Removed

To the Sharpin Building, opposite Albion Hotel, Gorrie, where he will be pleased to meet his friends and customers.

Gorrie Tin Store.

STOVES

For the Kitchen.
For the Dining Room.
For the Hall,
For the Parlor.
For the Sick Room.
For the Rich.
For the Poor.

PRICES DOWN TO BED-ROCK.

See Me about Getting a Furnace.

Lamp Goods, Cutlery.

Tinware, etc., In endless abundance and Variety.

Repairing Done to Order and in First-Class Style

JAMES SUTHERLAND, Tinsmith, Gorrie, Sheep Skins Wanted.

Don't burn your fingers making toast. Get a Toaster, for only 15c. AT SUTHERLAND'S

Get an adjustable cover for boiling kettles. It fits any size AT SUTHERLAND'S.

Lvely things in Fancy Lamps and Shades AT SUTHERLAND'S

cutlery of all styles. Something nobby in this line. AT SUTHERLAND'S.

Does that mouse in the pantry bother you? You can get any style of mouse or rat traps. AT SUTHERLAND'S.

You'll be surprised at the number and variety of beautiful and useful articles, just suitable for X-mas presents, AT SUTHERLAND'S.

Lanterns, granite iron tea pots, flat-irons, cutlery holders, trays, scoops, skates or anything, AT SUTHERLAND'S.

POETRY.

An Unhappy Exception.

The world is full of changes; there is nothing else abiding. All things are evanescent, fleeting, transitory, gliding.

One at a Time.

One step at a time, and that well-placed, We reach the grandest heights.

Music.

Was it light that spoke from the darkness or music that shone from the word.

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SOME NEW FACTS ABOUT LONDON.

Interesting Statistics of the World's Great City from Recd. Returns.

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A MATRIMONIAL BUREAU.

How Settlers in Manitoba Were Supplied With Wives Some Years Ago.

"Not many years ago I was in the wholesale matchmaking business," said an ex-officer of the army to a Washington Star reporter.

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ANTIQUE WEAPONS.

Soldiers That Fought Without Firearms—Their Curious Equipment.

The Greek pike was 24 feet long. The medieval lance was 18 feet.

The standard Roman sword was 22 inches. The helmet of Richard I. weighed 25 pounds.

The rabbi say Cain killed Abel with a club. David slew Goliath with a sling-stone, B. C. 1063.

The cross-bow came into use in the twelfth century. The pully-drawn cross-bow had a range of forty rods.

Projecting engines were first invented by the Greeks. Mixed chain and plate armor was used from 1300 to 1410.

Gustavus Adolphus abolished all armor but a light cuirass. The French infantry were armed with the pike until 1640.

Damascus blades were famous all over the world B. C. 500. The quarrels thrown by cross-bows often weighed six pounds.

Shields were not used in England after the reign of Henry VII. The cross-bows of the fourteenth century weighed fifteen pounds.

Swords equal to the best ever made are still produced in Toledo. Greek helmets covered the head, back of neck, ears, and nose.

The battles of Crecy, Poitiers and Agincourt were won by the archers. The bow appears among the earliest sculptures of Egypt, B. C. 4000.

In the seventeenth century German swords were most highly esteemed. Ancient battering rams were manned by 100 or 150 men, generally captives.

The double-handed swords of medieval times often weighed 30 pounds. In naval warfare the ancients used grappling-hooks and boarding bridges.

Many suits of armor worn in the fourteenth century weighed 175 pounds each. Pliny ascribes the invention of the sling to the Phoenicians, about B. C. 2000.

In 1216 heavy cavalry were covered, horse and man, with scale or chain armor. Stone arrow-points and hatchets have been found in every country in the world.

Long-bow strings were of plaited silk, and worth five times their weight in gold. At the siege of Jerusalem the Romans had 400 large, and nearly two hundred small catapults.

The saber is an oriental weapon. It was introduced into the French cavalry in 1710. The catapult was invented in Syracuse 406 B. C. in the reign of Dionysius the Elder.

The great two-handed sword was, when not in action, carried on the back like a guitar. The sword of Henry the Pious, Duke of Silesia, was six feet long and weighed 30 pounds.

The sling was made of woolen stuff, and the slingers always stood behind the infantry. Egyptian bronze swords made B. C. 3200 were from 2 to 3 feet long, with double edge.

The Mexican flint knives were made so sharp that they could be used for trimming hair. The shield of Hector, when slung at his back in walking, covered the body from neck to heel.

WORKING ON MOUNTAIN TOPS.

Some Facts Furnished by the Engineers of the New Peruvian Railway.

Some practical facts are furnished by the experience of the workmen engaged in the construction of the new Central Railway over the main range of mountains in Peru.

The line starts from Lima, in latitude twelve degrees. The summit tunnel of this line at Galera is at the height of 15,645 feet, or a little under at the height of Mount Blanc, but it must be remembered that the climatic conditions are very different and more unfavorable in Peru than in Europe.

Mr. E. Lane, the engineer-in-chief, finds that the workmen up to an altitude of 8,000 or 10,000 feet do about the same relative quantity of work as at sea level, provided they have been inured to the height or brought up in the country.

At 12,000 feet the amount of work and at 14,000 to 16,000 a full third has to be deducted from the amount that the same man could perform at sea level. Owing to the absence of malaria the percentage of efficient labor at the greatest elevation is very high.

Men coming from the coast are not found capable of doing efficient work for about two weeks on an average when taken to high elevations. The capacity gradually increases and reaches its maximum in a few weeks or months according to the constitution of the individual.

The majority of the laborers are "Cholos," or Indians born in the Sierras. They are found incapable of doing efficient work on the coasts or in the warmer altitudes without a long course of acclimatization. If gangs of these "Cholos" have for special purposes been taken down suddenly from the Sierra to work at altitudes of from 2,000 to 5,000 feet, sickness and fever have resulted from the change.

A new Methodist Episcopal church is being built at St. Petersburg, Mont., the nearest church being 267 miles away. A careful old lady in Southwark, Pa., concealed a ten-dollar gold piece in a work-basket which contained some rubbish. A tidy female relative threw out the rubbish, and the gold coin with it.

A bridegroom at Hammond, Ind., thought it prudent to begin married life economically. He gave fifty cents to the clergyman who performed the ceremony, and then had the audacity to demand a receipt. Effelt's plan for a great bridge across the River Neva at St. Petersburg has just been accepted, and the St. Petersburg municipality has voted the twenty-six million rubles required to build it.

In 1418 a battle was fought near Milan, in Italy, and so perfect was the armor of both armies that, though the conflict raged from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., no one on either side was either killed or wounded, though one man broke his collar-bone by falling off his horse. A miniature drag has just been finished for an Australian sportsman. As described by a daily paper, it is designed to be a perfect model of an English coach, is built entirely of steel and hickory wood, and is to be drawn by a team of 13-hand ponies. It is 6 feet in height, and weighs only 10 cwt. as compared with 20 cwt., the usual weight of a full-sized coach.

James Whitcomb Riley, the "Hoosier poet," told a San Francisco reporter that the two keenest regrets of his life are that he is not married, and that he was never well educated. "I do not know the least thing about grammar," he said, "and cannot tell whether a sentence is right or wrong. The only way I judge is whether it seems right or not." Of the holy estate of matrimony, the poet, who is now thirty-eight, said: "It shocks me that I am not married; why, a man without a wife and children enjoys no life. Marriage is the poetry of existence, that is the only way to live. All the rest is artificial." If Mr. Riley did not get a good "schooling" when he was a boy, he had one distinction over his playmates. His father, an eccentric lawyer, put him in long trousers when he was three years old, despite the tearful protest of his mother.

Twenty-seven surviving heroes of Balaklava, all that could be found by scouring England, celebrated the thirty-eighth anniversary of that disastrous affair by a banquet at St. James's Hall, in London, recently. It was an interesting assemblage of grizzled veterans, all except one in plain clothes, with no suggestion of gold lace about them other than that afforded by the Crimean medals on their breasts. The only one who wore a uniform was gallant Sergeant Fawke, of the Scots Greys, who was twenty-two when he rode into the valley of death, and who at sixty is one of the finest-looking of the Queen's subjects. An exhibition of his services to the other old-timers by cutting bars of lead clean through with one stroke of the sword. The Emperor of China has, by imperial rescript, raised the ancestors for three generations of Sir Halliday Macartney, K.C.M.G., the Secretary to the Chinese Legation in London, to the highest rank in the Chinese mandarin. This is in accordance with the curious usage of conferring ranks of nobility on ancestors rather than descendants. It is believed that the only other European on whom this strange honor has been bestowed is Sir Robert Hart, the Inspector-General of Chinese Maritime Customs, whose ancestors were similarly ennobled two years ago.

The French just now are not very kindly disposed toward the Prime Minister of Madagascar, though he is perhaps the only man in the world who has the distinction of having been the husband of three Queens. It would seem to be one of the most important duties of the Prime Minister to wed the ruler of his country if that potentate happens to be a Queen. At any rate, the elderly statesman who is the husband of the present Queen, a lady who has not yet reached middle life, was already the husband of her two immediate predecessors on the throne of the Hovas. He has become so accustomed to guard with jealous care the rights of his royal spouses that he seems to forget the fact that the island is now a French protectorate; and herein lies the grievance of which the French complain.

A serious famine prevails in Finland, and advices from several sources state that a large proportion of the inhabitants of that country are perishing near starvation. Two hundred thousand persons of a total population of 2,000,000 are entirely destitute, and before the winter ends it is expected that one-fourth of the whole number of inhabitants will be in a similar sad plight. The Finns have hard work to make a living at the best of times, because of the poor soil and rigorous climate. Last summer the potato and rye crops were either destroyed or seriously damaged by constant night frosts in July, August, and September. Many districts known to be in great distress are now isolated by snow and ice, and in others the inhabitants are existing on bread composed largely or wholly of birch bark. The Finnish Senate has voted several million marks for the relief of the sufferers, and a Government committee is trying to cope with the distress, but it is said further help is urgently needed by the people.

There was an excess of 10,000 deaths over births in France during 1891. There has been an almost uninterrupted decrease in the number of births each year since 1881, and the prevention of an actual decline in the total population is attributed to the influx of immigrants. There were 285,000 marriages in 1891, the greatest number since 1854, and 5,752 divorces were granted during the year. The figures are from the official returns just issued.

Too much, "Set 'em up again," is what brings a great many men down.

RAINED FIRE ON THEM.

Spectators of a Railroad Accident Burned to Death.

Alton Junction, twenty-three miles north of St. Louis, was the scene of a series of accidents, begun in a railroad collision, and as a result eight persons are dead, twelve mortally injured, and as many more seriously hurt.

The first accident befell the Southwest-bound limited express train, which runs between New York and St. Louis. The train is operated by the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad. The train left St. Louis at 8:05 o'clock Saturday morning and arrived at the edge of the junction yards at 8:50 o'clock. Just outside of the yard is a curve. After rounding this curve, and within a hundred yards of a siding, the engineer noticed that a switch was turned. The train was running at the rate of fifty miles an hour, and it was impossible to stop.

Webb Ross, the engineer, stuck to the engine, and was applying the air brakes when it struck a string of twenty loaded oil cars. The second oil car from the engine exploded, and 7,000 gallons of oil were sent flying in all directions.

The crowd of onlookers had been increasing steadily. It was 11:30 o'clock when one of the tanks exploded, followed instantly by four more. Fully 35,000 gallons of boiling and burning oil were tossed into the air. The roar and vibration could be heard for miles.

The instant the explosions came some of the spectators tried to run. The oil seamed to be carried by the air over the great crowd, and far out in the village. It seemed to fall in streams and pools.

For those within the circle of 100 yards there was no escape. Their clothing was burned, and literally fell from their bodies. In a moment those who could began running hither and thither, waving their hands and screaming for help.

Some went to the nearest water and others ran into the fields, and the skies above yet. Panic reigned for a short time, until the uninjured recovered their presence of mind to care for the afflicted.

Two barrels of linseed oil were taken from a grocery store and applied to the wounds by several physicians who happened to be on the ground. Every house in the little village was turned into a temporary hospital, and every doctor in Alton and its vicinity was summoned.

As soon as possible a train was made up, and twenty of the sufferers were brought here to St. Joseph's Hospital.

UNOLE SAM AND CHI A.

The Post of Minister to Washington Goes Begging in the Celestial Empire.

A New York despatch says:—A Washington special says the Chinese Government is having some difficulty in getting anyone to come to the United States to act as minister to Washington. The present minister, Tsai Kuo Kwin, will soon return to China. He has been involved in several transactions in this country, chief of which was his relations with a visionary scheme for commercial concessions on the part of the Chinese empire, and which have been represented to the home Government as calculated to injure the standing of the Mongolian empire in the eyes of the United States. For this he has been reprimanded by Li Hung Chang the Prime Minister of China. It is said Li Hung Chang is determined that his Government shall be represented here, as, according to his opinion, there has been nothing to disturb the relations existing between the two countries.

FORMAL APPLICATIONS FOR A WIFE.

John Smith was asked what sort of woman he preferred—whether blonde or brunette, tall or short, etc. Having stated his preferences he was introduced to one of the available ladies, whereupon matters were quickly arranged. A remarkable point was that no suitor had ever to be introduced to a second girl. Invariably he was content with the first one and immediately married her.

Apparently the men considered that when they had gone so far as an introduction they committed themselves irrevocably. In this regard they were not unlike the young women, who were given free transportation of course, the object being to make homes in Manitoba and thus secure the permanent settlement of the country. Incidentally the natural increase of the population was provided for. I remember one man who drove over 700 miles to get a wife. He was present when a train load of girls arrived and spotted the young woman he wanted offhand. Within seven minutes after the train came in the pair were united in matrimony and the bridegroom started away with his bride in a buckboard wagon.

Shocking Crime in France.

A shocking crime has (says a Paris correspondent) been committed, under very painful circumstances, at Avor, in the Department of the Cher. In a farmhouse at that place lived a widow, with her three sons and two daughters. The old woman was in bad health, and her children took it in turn to sit up with her at night. Soon after midnight one of her sons had just gone up his post to another brother after watching for some time, when he heard a noise in the sitting-room, and on entering it with a candle in his hand, he received a blow on the breast with a heavy hammer. The attack was followed up, but the light being extinguished his assailant was not able to direct his blows with any precision, and to this circumstance he probably owed his life. In the meantime his brother, who was nursing the sick mother, hearing the scuffle, rushed out of the house and gave the alarm to the neighbors. When, however, he returned with a lantern he found the old woman extended lifeless on the bed, her skull fractured with one blow of the terrible hammer, and, as shrieks were issuing from the room occupied by his sisters, he hurried to their assistance, arriving just in time to save both from a similar fate, one of them being already very seriously hurt. The murderer was the third brother who had thus attempted to kill the whole family. He was soon disarmed and tightly bound pending the appearance of the gendarmes on the scene of the drama. The only explanation given of the crime is that the murderer had wished to undertake a journey for change of air, on the pretext that he was suffering from "influenza," and that the project had been opposed by his mother.

Tennyson as a Religious Teacher.

Let fools and sensualists say what they will, it is the glory of Browning and Tennyson that in an age which so much pruned literature lived a life with the empoisoned honey of French realism they did not grope in the low abysses of human degradation, but ever lifted their eyes to the true grandeur of humanity crowned with spiritual fire.

The poets have made life brighter, happier, more hopeful to us by teaching us to see, and what to see, and how to see; by opening our mind to the true, our eyes to the beautiful; by opening our ears to the voices of the mountain and the sea; by quickening our sensibility to the sweet influences of the fields and of the ocean. A thousand things which we should never have noticed, in which we should never have read God's autographs of beauty and of blessing, Tennyson has now taught us to observe with delight and love—the black ash buds in spring; the rosy plumelets which tuff the larch; the pure green streaks on the white leaves of the snowdrop; the gummy chestnut buds which glisten in the April blue; the sea wind singing shrill, chill with flakes of foam, the liquid azure bloom of the sea; the Pleiades glittering like fireflies in a silver braid; the little pink, five-headed baby soles the light feet with treading on the daisies make the meadows rosy; the dragonfly's sapphire flash of living light; the river sloping to plunge in cataract, shattering on black blocks its breath of thunder;

Myriads of rivulets hurrying through the land The moan of doves in immemorial elms, And murmur of innumerable bees.

—Archdeacon Farrar.

The man who is able to travel extensively can generally learn enough in a year to make a bore of himself all the rest of his life.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Vanderbilt has a \$1,600 whip. A year's matches are worth \$1,000,000,000. The speed of a wild duck is ninety miles an hour.

In Turkey they call the bicycle the "devil's chariot." A dull season—Tasteless pepper. Women are invariably clothes observers to their sex. The convicted criminal is never allowed to hurry himself. He must take his time.

The pirate considers himself a sea king. The detective is generally seeking-also. Many a broadcloth husband owes his position to the fact of his marrying a gingham girl. At some of the furnishing stores in Indianapolis, Ind., stockings are darned free of cost.

It is becoming fashionable for the bride instead of the bridegroom, to make presents to the bridesmaids. St. Charles, Mo., has been under the dominion of three flags, namely, Spain, France and the United States. Scales in the assay office at Boston are claimed to be so delicate that they indicate the ten-millionth part of a pound.

Many a woman who resolves when she is married to make over her husband, ends by being content to make over her bonnets. A locomotive engine, for exhibition at the World's Fair, that will fit into a nutshell, has been made at Chemnitz, Germany. Denmark allows every subject, male or female, who is sixty years of age, a small pension. Only criminals are excepted.

A new Methodist Episcopal church is being built at St. Petersburg, Mont., the nearest church being 267 miles away. A careful old lady in Southwark, Pa., concealed a ten-dollar gold piece in a work-basket which contained some rubbish. A tidy female relative threw out the rubbish, and the gold coin with it.

A bridegroom at Hammond, Ind., thought it prudent to begin married life economically. He gave fifty cents to the clergyman who performed the ceremony, and then had the audacity to demand a receipt. Effelt's plan for a great bridge across the River Neva at St. Petersburg has just been accepted, and the St. Petersburg municipality has voted the twenty-six million rubles required to build it.

In 1418 a battle was fought near Milan, in Italy, and so perfect was the armor of both armies that, though the conflict raged from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., no one on either side was either killed or wounded, though one man broke his collar-bone by falling off his horse. A miniature drag has just been finished for an Australian sportsman. As described by a daily paper, it is designed to be a perfect model of an English coach, is built entirely of steel and hickory wood, and is to be drawn by a team of 13-hand ponies. It is 6 feet in height, and weighs only 10 cwt. as compared with 20 cwt., the usual weight of a full-sized coach.

James Whitcomb Riley, the "Hoosier poet," told a San Francisco reporter that the two keenest regrets of his life are that he is not married, and that he was never well educated. "I do not know the least thing about grammar," he said, "and cannot tell whether a sentence is right or wrong. The only way I judge is whether it seems right or not." Of the holy estate of matrimony, the poet, who is now thirty-eight, said: "It shocks me that I am not married; why, a man without a wife and children enjoys no life. Marriage is the poetry of existence, that is the only way to live. All the rest is artificial." If Mr. Riley did not get a good "schooling" when he was a boy, he had one distinction over his playmates. His father, an eccentric lawyer, put him in long trousers when he was three years old, despite the tearful protest of his mother.

Twenty-seven surviving heroes of Balaklava, all that could be found by scouring England, celebrated the thirty-eighth anniversary of that disastrous affair by a banquet at St. James's Hall, in London, recently. It was an interesting assemblage of grizzled veterans, all except one in plain clothes, with no suggestion of gold lace about them other than that afforded by the Crimean medals on their breasts. The only one who wore a uniform was gallant Sergeant Fawke, of the Scots Greys, who was twenty-two when he rode into the valley of death, and who at sixty is one of the finest-looking of the Queen's subjects. An exhibition of his services to the other old-timers by cutting bars of lead clean through with one stroke of the sword. The Emperor of China has, by imperial rescript, raised the ancestors for three generations of Sir Halliday Macartney, K.C.M.G., the Secretary to the Chinese Legation in London, to the highest rank in the Chinese mandarin. This is in accordance with the curious usage of conferring ranks of nobility on ancestors rather than descendants. It is believed that the only other European on whom this strange honor has been bestowed is Sir Robert Hart, the Inspector-General of Chinese Maritime Customs, whose ancestors were similarly ennobled two years ago.

The French just now are not very kindly disposed toward the Prime Minister of Madagascar, though he is perhaps the only man in the world who has the distinction of having been the husband of three Queens. It would seem to be one of the most important duties of the Prime Minister to wed the ruler of his country if that potentate happens to be a Queen. At any rate, the elderly statesman who is the husband of the present Queen, a lady who has not yet reached middle life, was already the husband of her two immediate predecessors on the throne of the Hovas. He has become so accustomed to guard with jealous care the rights of his royal spouses that he seems to forget the fact that the island is now a French protectorate; and herein lies the grievance of which the French complain.

A serious famine prevails in Finland, and advices from several sources state that a large proportion of the inhabitants of that country are perishing near starvation. Two hundred thousand persons of a total population of 2,000,000 are entirely destitute, and before the winter ends it is expected that one-fourth of the whole number of inhabitants will be in a similar sad plight. The Finns have hard work to make a living at the best of times, because of the poor soil and rigorous climate. Last summer the potato and rye crops were either destroyed or seriously damaged by constant night frosts in July, August, and September. Many districts known to be in great distress are now isolated by snow and ice, and in others the inhabitants are existing on bread composed largely or wholly of birch bark. The Finnish Senate has voted several million marks for the relief of the sufferers, and a Government committee is trying to cope with the distress, but it is said further help is urgently needed by the people.

There was an excess of 10,000 deaths over births in France during 1891. There has been an almost uninterrupted decrease in the number of births each year since 1881, and the prevention of an actual decline in the total population is attributed to the influx of immigrants. There were 285,000 marriages in 1891, the greatest number since 1854, and 5,752 divorces were granted during the year. The figures are from the official returns just issued.

How Below.

In the purest path of life Let us live, And be heroes in the strife, And to give.

All the conquests we may gain To some lonely heart in pain Whose brave struggles are in vain Here below.

And foregoing every wrong While we stay, In the right let us be strong Every day, In our life's sonnet That good deeds are our best gold And will live when clay is cold Here below.

PHYSIOGNOMY.

A dry eye means a hard heart. Brown eyes are the most kindly. Voiture had the typical fox face.

A FAMOUS LOCOMOTIVE.

One of the Fastest Now Running is Nearly Fifty Years Old.

Says the London Daily Graphic: It is remarkable that one of the fastest, if not the fastest, engines now running was built forty-five years ago.

Her driving wheel was made 6 inches larger than that of the Great Western, which was 8 feet in diameter.

AN AUBURN MIRACLE.

An Act of Heroism Followed by Dire Results.

Edward Donnelly Saves a Life Almost at the Cost of His Own—After Years of Suffering he is Restored to Health—A Story of Interest to Canadians.

It is on record that upon a chilly April day, a few years ago, an eight year old boy fell into the East river at the foot of East Eighth street, New York.

I am taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have cured me of that terrible disease, Locomotor Ataxia.

Immediately on returning to Auburn our reporter called at the above address and found Mr. Donnelly out in a barn where he was grinding apples and making cider with a hand press and he seemed well and cheerful and happy.

WIVES OF WELL KNOWN MEN.

Luther first opposed the marriage of the clergy, but changed his mind and married Catherine Von Bora, an ex-nun, and lived happily.

Landon married a young girl for her beauty, and when the charm wore off they quarreled, separated, and he would never see her again.

Shakespeare's wife was eight years older than himself, a fact that perhaps explains his willingness to spend so much time in London.

Boswell, Johnson's biographer, married a squire, and in his Uxoriana recorded faithfully all her snappish sayings and his own answers.

Shelley's first wife was the daughter of an innkeeper. She was unconsoling and he deserted her for Mary Godwin. The forsaken wife committed suicide.

Cornelia was happy in the domestic relation, though, as his biographer quaintly expresses it, "he could get along with anybody, and so had no trouble with his wife."

The rebellion of Cyrus, made famous by the "Retreat of the Ten Thousand," was inspired by his wife, the famous Milto, who after his death married his brother, Artaxerxes.

Sidney Smith's wife, was such a good cook that he calculated that during the course of his life he had eaten forty-eight four-horse wagon loads more than was good for him.

A Horse on the Barber.

The bald-headed man with four days' growth of beard on his chin went into a barber shop and sat down in one of the operating chairs. To him presently went a knight of the razor, who remarked interrogatively:

"Shave, sir?"

"No," growled the man in the chair. "I want to be measured for a suit of clothes."

This statement seemed to surprise the barber, but he managed to say:

"This ain't a tailor shop."

"Isn't it?"

"What is it?"

"It's a barber shop."

"What sort of work do you do in this shop?"

"Shaves men and cuts their hair."

"Do you think a sane man with no hair on his head would come in here to have his hair cut?"

"No, sir."

"Do I look like a lunatic?"

This was replied to by a silent shake of the head, but the barber doubtless thought he was acting like one.

"Then presuming me to be a sane man, but bald-headed, what would you naturally suppose I came here for?"

"For a shave."

"Then, my dear sir, why did you ask me if I wanted a shave, when I look like a man whose hair is falling out?"

"If I wanted a shave, why didn't you go right to work? If I wanted a haircut, I would have said so."

"Yes, sir," replied the man as he began to lather the customer's face in a dazed sort of way, and he never even asked him if he wanted oil on his hair when the operation was performed.

The Serpent's Tooth.

"Didn't I send 'im to Heton an' Hoxford? Didn't I send 'im into the army, along o' some o' the biggest nob's in all England, with an allowance fit for a young heir?"

And what's the hupshot of it all? Why, he gives dinners to dukes and royal 'ighnesses, and don't even hark 'in poor old father to meet 'em. 'Ighnesses, indeed! I could buy up the ole blessed lot. And, what's more, I wouldn't mind tellin' 'em so to their faces for two pins—ay! just as soon as look at 'em—and 'e knows it."

Which Weighs the Less?

Guide—"Now, ladies and gentlemen, you wouldn't believe it, but it's true, that these weights are so delicate that they mark the difference between a blond and a brunette hair."

Tourist (opening memorandum book)—"And which weighs the less?" Guide—"The lighter one."

A Russian army officer has made some very successful experiments in the training of falcons to carry despatches, and general attention has been called to the possibilities of the use of this bird for messenger purposes in the time of war.

The English soldiers in the Sudan were supplied with St. Jacobs Oil.

Men are not in this world rewarded according to what they know, but according to what they can make others think they know.

There is a point near the famous stony cave, in the Catskill Mountains, where ice may be found on any day in the year.

This locality is locally known as the Notch, and is walled in on all sides by steep mountains, some of which are more than 3,000 feet high.

I couldn't do it, and so after a while he said I had Locomotor Ataxia and was incurable, and that I had better go into the country among my friends who would make the few remaining days of my life as comfortable as possible and give me kind attendance.

Well, I came, or rather was brought from New York into the country, nearly as well as ever before in my life. Pink Pills did it. If I was able I would, at my own expense, publish the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the whole world and especially in New York City, where I am much better known than I am here.

"Another thing," said Mr. Donnelly, "I am sure that the Pink Pills for Pale People (and they are well named) are the best remedy for impure blood and the best blood maker in the world. Why when I was sick and before I took them, if I cut myself the very little blood that came from the wound was thin and pale and watery. A few days ago I accidentally cut my hand slightly and I bled like a pig and the blood was a bright red. Just look at the blood in the veins of my hands."

Our reporter then called upon Chas. H. Sager Co., druggists, at their request. They were much interested in the case and cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and told of several other instances, which had come to their knowledge, where the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had proved efficacious in making the most wonderful cures.

These pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves; they are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of the gripple, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors of the blood such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppurations, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to the pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided.

The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers wish to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

One cannot call the upper branch of the English Parliament a peerless body.

No man, says a temperance paper, can properly attend to his business if he doesn't keep straight. But how about the con-tortionist?

Have You Asthma?

DR. R. SCHEFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

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Old Nursery Favorites.

There was Tom, the Son of the Piper, Jack Spratt, and Merry King Cole, and the Three Wise Men of Gotham, Who went to sea in a bowl!

These were some of the old favorites, but they have been supplanted by the "Pansy" and "Chatterbox" stories, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and "Five Little Peppers."

The Old fashioned Pills Little Peppers, are superseded, and wisely, too, by Pierce's Purgative Pellets, a mild, harmless and effective cathartic. They are pleasant to take—so gentle in their action that the most delicate child can take them, yet so effective that they will cure the most obstinate cases of constipation, stomach, liver and bowel troubles. They should be in every nursery. As a gentle laxative, only one for a dose.

A footpad was lately captured in a Hungarian town, and with him a bear that he had tamed and taught to grapple with pedestrians whom he desired to rob.

Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine for coughs and colds is the most reliable and perfect cough medicine in the market. For sale everywhere.

In certain parts of India coconut trees, once almost lifeless in appearance, have been made to yield abundantly by placing salt at the roots.

GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM acts as a temporary filling, and stops toothache instantly. Sold by druggists.

Black and Blue—The negro who has lost on the races.

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"German Syrup"

J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, Buffalo, Ala. "My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough for several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Bo-

An Episcopal scribe's German Syrup. I can recommend it without hesitation." Chronic severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these long-standing cases that Boschee's German Syrup is made a specialty. Many others afflicted with this lad was, will do well to make a note of this.

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: "I always use German Syrup for a Cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it—far less a superior."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

DR. TAPP'S ASTHMA CURE

Gives a Night's Sweet Sleep and so that you need not sit up all night coughing for breath for fear of suffocation. On receipt of name and P.O. Address, we will mail Trial Bottle FREE.

ASTHMA CURE

Dr. Tapp's Asthma Cure is a Canadian Office, 188 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY

Invested Capital, \$12,000,000. Head Office, Toronto St., Toronto.

The ample and increasing resources of this Company enables its Directors to make advances on REAL ESTATE securities to any amount, without delay, at the lowest current rate of interest, and on the most favorable terms.

Loans granted on improved farms and on productive town and city properties. Mortgages and Debentures purchased. Application may be made through the local Appraisers of the Company or to J. Herbert Mason, Managing Director, Toronto.

MUSIC.

Sheet Music, Music Books, Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Accordions and all kind of Band Instruments. The largest stock in Canada to choose from.

Get our prices before purchasing elsewhere and save money. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., 158 YONGE STREET TORONTO, ON

Most Remarkable in the World.

Comparing the analysis with others, St. Leon is the most remarkable in the world. The testimony of those who have cured of diseases, my own experience in its use, I am forced to the conclusion that St. Leon is the most remarkable combination of minerals in a water in the world. James Graham, analytical chemist, Brockville.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd., Branch office, 419 Yonge Street.

PILES

CURE GUARANTEED. Why are you troubled with PILES, EXTERNAL OR INTERNAL, FISSURES, ULCERATION, ITCHING OR BLEEDING OF THE RECTUM? Dr. CLARK'S PILE OINTMENT gives immediate relief!

In the hands of THOUSANDS it has proved perfectly invaluable. A Venerable Father, even in cases of long standing, Price \$1.00 at Druggists. Sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing CLARK CHEMICAL CO., 188 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO.

GET ONLY CHAS. CLUTHE'S TRUSS

IMPROVED THE LAST 20 YEARS NOTHING BETTER UNDER THE SUN. SEND FOR QUESTION SHEET, ON RECEIPT OF ANSWERS, LET ME SELECT WHAT IS REQUIRED. WILL SEND YOU PRICE. GOODS ARE SENT BY MAIL, REGISTERED, CORRECT AND CHEAP.

Send Stamp for Illustrated Book. CHAS. CLUTHE'S SUBSIDIARY MACHINIST, 134 KING STREET W., TORONTO

John Bull Steel Plate Range.

FOR COAL AND WOOD, LATEST AND BEST, FIRE-RESISTING, UNBREAKABLE.

Be sure and see the elegant store before buying any other. Sold by all leading dealers. Man'fr by E. & C. Gurney Co., Toronto

SHILOH'S CURE. THE BEST. SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

Have you Catarrh? This Remedy will relieve and cure you. Price 50c. This is the most successful treatment, free. Remember, Shiloh's Remedies are sold on a guarantee.

The God That Helps to Cure The Cold. The disagreeable taste of the GOD LIVER OIL is dissipated in SCOTT'S EMULSION.

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA. The patient suffering from CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLIC, OR WASTING DISEASES, remedy as he would take milk. A perfect emulsion, and a wonderful flesh producer. Take no other. All Druggists, 60c., 1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleisle.

DO YOU IMAGINE That people would have been regularly using our Toilet Soaps since 1845 (forty-seven long years) if they had not been GOOD! The public are not fools and do not continue to buy goods unless they are satisfactory.

HEARLE. FIVE CONDITIONS OF HAPPINESS.

The first is bodily health. To secure this Drink the ROYAL DANDELION COFFEE which contains a proportion of German Dandelion Root, with fine coffee as a basis. It contains the Health-giving properties of this well known plant, with the refreshing and dietetic properties of Coffee. Prepared only by ELLIS & KEIGHTLEY, Toronto.

KOFF NO MORE. WATSON'S COUGH DROPS WILL GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, ETC., AND ARE INVALUABLE TO ORATORS AND VOCALISTS. R. & T. W. STAMPED ON EACH DROP. TRY THEM.

WHY BUY a Boot or Shoe that does not fit. Why punish your feet in attempting to form your feet to a boot or shoe. We make our Boots and Shoes from two to six different widths.

Ask for the J. D. King & Co., Ltd., perfect fitting goods, and be happy.

I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any Sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address, H. G. RICE, M. C., 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

IF YOU WOULD SAVE TIME AND MONEY BUY A NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINE Agents everywhere.

CONSUMPTION.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent Free to any Sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address, H. G. RICE, M. C., 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont. A. SLOCUM & CO., 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont. A.

PERRINS and COLDS COUGH DROPS. For COUGHS and COLDS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. TRY THEM.

Have You CATARRH

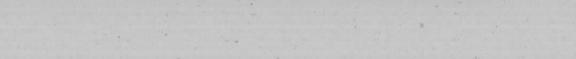
USE DR. CLARK'S CATARRH CURE. It never fails. IT CURES CATARRH IN THE HEAD, THROAT AND NOSE. COLIC IN THE HEAD, HAY FEVER, INFLAMED PALATE AND TONSILS, restores the sense of smell, and drives away the PAINFUL HEADACHE experienced by all who have Catarrh. One bottle will work wonders. Price 60c. at Druggists. Sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing CLARK CHEMICAL CO., 188 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO.

THIRTY YEARS.

Johnston, N. B., March 11, 1889. "I was troubled for thirty years with pains in my side, which increased and became very bad. I used ST. JACOBS OIL and it completely cured. I give it all praise."

MRS. WM. RYDER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."



ST. JACOBS OIL

and it completely cured. I give it all praise."

North Michigan Farms.

Mr. John Montgomery, who is visiting friends in this vicinity while working in the interests of the Pickford and Rudyard farming lands, gives the **GAZETTE** the following for publication: We, the undersigned, Canadians who have settled in Chippewa and Mackinac counties, in the Northern Peninsula of Michigan, wishing to assist those of our old neighbors who are seeking for new homes, place the following statement of facts regarding the section of country in which we live, before them for their thoughtful consideration:

The Pickford and Rudyard farming district is located in the valleys of the Munosong and Pine rivers partly in Chippewa and partly in Mackinac counties, and is well adapted to grain and stock raising.

The land lies much the same as the east side of Hullett, McKillop, Tucker-smith, Osborne and part of Stanley. The only difference is that the streams have higher banks. The land lies just sloping enough for good drainage, almost to the edge of the streams, then there is a steep bank down to the water's edge from 30 to 75 feet. There is no such thing as boggy land. We find plenty of water by digging 20 to 50 feet. At 50 to 90 feet we frequently get flowing wells. Most of the land is a clay loam, very rich with lime, no alkali and no alkali water. There are thousands of acres within five or six miles of Rudyard that can be cleared, ready for the plow, for \$3 to \$6 per acre, there being on it a heavy crop of grass that grows about 5 feet high, and a little scattering black alder and other brush. When cleared the first crop is usually peas, after that any crop of grain, hay or roots. Binders and mowers can be run over the land the first year better than in Huron County after it is cleared fifteen years, as there are no stumps to hinder and the surface is smoother. Where there is less grass there is a growth of small brush to be grubbed, and then it is as clear as the grass land.

We speak to you as farmers who know what good land is, and tell you that this is an excellent soil, as good as any in Huron County. It is good for fall or spring wheat, barley, oats, peas and all kinds of roots. Winter wheat never heaves out. We have as good markets as any on the lakes. We have the mines west of us and lumber woods west and southwest, where they use a large amount of hay, oats, flour, potatoes, butter, and other produce. All of the products of the peninsula are consumed there, and more shipped in from the cities. Therefore our prices are the best on the lakes. They have run for this season as follows: Wheat, 75 cents; oats, 40 cents; peas, 60 cents; hay \$10 per ton; eggs, 25 cents; butter, 80 cents; beef, 6 1/2 cents; pork, 9 to 10 1/2 cents. Timothy and clover grow very fine and keep thrifty and strong for many years.

Pickford village, on the Munosong, is the centre of a thriving settlement of sixteen years growth. It has a good flouring mill, three general stores, one shoe store, two hotels, two blacksmith shops, three churches, telephone to Sault Ste. Marie, and other points, a good school, etc. The majority of farms around this place are well cleared, fenced, and otherwise improved.

Rudyard is sixteen miles northwest of Pickford, on the Minn., St. P. & S. S. M. Ry., twenty-three miles from Sault Ste. Marie, and is the shipping point for this part of the county. The settlement in this neighborhood is more recent than at Pickford, but within the past year has grown rapidly. It has a good water power on Pine River. The river is narrow and the banks about sixty feet high, and very steep, so that the water can be raised to any desired height without danger of overflow. We find the climate much the same as in Huron County, Ontario, our former home—no colder.

We are not writing to sell you land—we have none to sell. We are satisfied with our location and expect to stay. We want the country thickly settled and will be glad to welcome our old Huron County neighbors among us. We will do all we can with our knowledge of the country to see that you get the best location and the best land that can be had. Come direct to Rudyard on the Soo Line R. R. and there will always be some one there to meet you and find you a place to stop and a way to get to Pickford or to the country to see the land. There are more than a hundred homes around Pickford and Rudyard where the latch string is always out, and there is a warm welcome to Huron County people. You will find many old neighbors here. You can buy this land at \$4 to \$8 per acre, and get plenty of time to pay for it. If you own a farm you can sell and buy here and get five acres here cleared for what you get for one. If you are a renter you can pay for a farm with less than two years' rent. We ask you to come because the land is as good and

farms will be as valuable as in any part of Ontario.

Mr. E. C. Davidson, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., has the land for sale.

W. F. Wise, Geo. Crawford, Wm. Beacom, T. Sprague, Wm. H. Best, T. Bean, Henry Garbe, Jas. Hayden, Wm. Palmer, McGowan Dunbar, Henry Cottle, John McDonald, Leonard McDowell, Hiram McDowell, Robt Anderson, David Gillespie, Robt. Campbell, Richard Smith, W. J. Green, John Brown, Jas. Stirling, Andrew J. Smith, Richard Rye, John Daley, D. Beacom, John Beacom, Geo. Monk, John Anderson, Charles Cowell, Duncan McKenzie, Geo. Cowell, Charles Cottle, Jas. Cottle, F. W. Wise, Sam'l Hodgson.

Lakelet.

Mr. Robt. Ferguson shipped another load of cattle from Clifford on Monday. The wading through the snow made those which passed here have an exhausted appearance.

The logs are streaming into the saw-mill yard, which is getting pretty well filled. Steam was up for a few days last week, taking advantage of the sunny weather, but they can do nothing this week more than to keep the boiler warm and their blood in circulation.

Mr. Haskett, was laid up for a considerable time with a sore hand, is getting well and going his daily rounds.

A little disagreeable difference between two parties in the immediate vicinity of Lakelet required a consultation with Mr. Burnett, J. P., to settle it. Trial was held on Saturday evening but being absent we are not in possession of the particulars.

Mr. John Cook while feeding a cow turnips one day last week, had the misfortune to have his eye come in contact with her horn. An ugly, painful wound is the result.

Rev. E. R. Mahood occupied the pulpit here for the past two Sundays, Rev. Mr. Potter being away holidaying.

Mr. John Hamilton went to St. Marys on Friday to see a brother who is dangerously ill.

While on his way from Clifford last Monday Mr. Gowdy's horse overreached and cut its foot badly. A veterinary surgeon had to be called and the animal is recovering.

Wingham.

A charity social will be given on Thursday evening, March 23rd, by the relief committee of St. Paul's Church Y. P. S. C. E., proceeds to go to the poor of the parish. The social is to be held in the temperance hall.

The Congregational Church had a narrow escape from being burned down early on Sunday morning. In order to have the church well warmed for services on Sunday the caretaker filled the furnace with coal the night before, and the high wind gave the fire a good draught, making such a heat as to burn the sheet iron off the furnace and set fire to the basement of the church. Mr. A. W. Webber noticed the fire and gave the alarm when the Department turned out and quickly subdued the flames before much damage was done.

Mr. Dean's Presentation Party are holding the boards at the Opera House the last three nights of this week.

The storm here on Sunday last was one of the worst blizzards experienced by many of our citizens—so they say.

Rev. Mr. Parke, of Listowel, and Rev. E. W. Hughes exchanged pulpits on Sunday last.

William's Royal Crown Remedy, greatest corn cure on earth. Guaranteed to cure general nervous debility, rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis. For sale by N. McLaughlin, druggist, Gorrie.

Barkwell's Sure Corn Cure will cure any wart, bunion or mole. For sale by N. McLaughlin, druggist, Gorrie.

Sows for Sale.

THE undersigned has six Sows about six months old, fit for breeding purposes. If not sold in about ten days they will be put up to fatten.

ROBERT DOUGLAS,
Lesl. Con. A. Turnberry.
Wroxeter P. O. Feb. 15th, 1895.

R. H. FORTUNE.

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST, WROXETER, ONT.

Will visit Fordwich every Monday from 1:30 to 4 p. m., at Brown's Hotel.

All diseases of domesticated animals treated after the latest and most scientific teachings of the Veterinary Act.

Calls promptly attended to. No charge for examining horses. Dentistry a specialty.

Notice.

THE adjourned Annual Meeting of the Fordwich Cheese and Butter Company will be held in the SCHOOL HOUSE, S. S. No. 12, Howick, on Saturday Feb. 15th, 1895, at the hour of ONE O'CLOCK, p. m., sharp, when Mr. J. W. WHEATON, Secretary of the Western Dairywomen's Association, will give a LECTURE on MILK and CHEESE.

And also the DRAWING of the MILK for the season of 1894 for the different SOCIETIES, will be let at the hour of three o'clock, p. m., the same day and place.

MICHAEL DAUM, Secretary.
JAS. GIBSON, President.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

ENGLISH.—Services at Fordwich, 10:30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; at Wroxeter, 4:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Brownlee, Incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.

METHODIST.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Orange Hill, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Greene, pastor. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. J. R. Williams, Superintendent.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; Bible Class at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School at Gorrie 1:15 p. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

BAPTIST.—Services in Gorrie at 8 o'clock, p. m. and at the church on the 2nd congregation of Howick at 10:30 a. m., and 7 p. m. Rev. J. A. Osborne, pastor.

METHODIST.—Services in the Fordwich Methodist Church, at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting on Thursday evenings at 7:30. Rev. Mr. Edmunds pastor.

JNO. BRETHOUR,
FIRE AND STOCK
Insurance Agent
WROXETER.

REPRESENTS:

- Wellington Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
- Waterloo Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
- Ferth Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
- Economical Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
- Mercantile Insurance Co.
- Etna Insurance Co.

Give John A Call.

Auction Sale
—OF VALUABLE—
Freehold Property,
Situate in the Township of Howick in the County of Huron.

THERE will be offered for sale by Public Auction by the undersigned
At the Albion Hotel, in the Village of Fordwich, in the county of Huron,
ON TUESDAY, THE 21ST day of MARCH, 1895,
at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, all that valuable property commonly known as the McLean property, containing about 34 1/2 acres, more or less, and which may be more particularly described as follows: All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situated, lying and being Park Lots Numbers Ten and Eleven, also Seven, Twelve, Twenty-five, Twenty-six, Thirty-one and Thirty-two, together with lots Numbers Thirteen and Fourteen, on the south side of Louisa Street, all in the town of Fordwich, in the county of Huron, save and except such portions as have been sold to the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway Company and half an acre sold to one Hutchinson, containing thirty-four and a half acres, more or less. The said property is laid out in town lots and is also suitable for farming and gardening purposes. The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid.

TERMS OF SALE:—Twenty per cent. on the day of sale, and the balance within twenty days, without interest. Further terms and conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale, or in the meantime upon application to

B. S. COOK,
Agent,
WM. H. NEWTON,
Auctioneer.
Fordwich, P. O.

One sleighload dumped a consignment of over \$1,000 worth of New Spring Dry Goods in front of

Dulmage's

Store, Lakelet, the other day, and lots more coming forward.

"What are you going to do with all the goods?" everybody asks. But when prices are quoted they say "His head is level; they'll go quick enough!"

The New PRINTS are exquisite.

In DRESS GOODS we have a greater variety than usual, with trimmings to match.

Two job lines of BLACK SURRAH Dress Silk at \$1.15 and \$1.25, regular price \$1.50.

Real IRISH POPLINS in beautiful colorings.

STAPLES at closest figures.

Store full in all departments.

We lead them all in TEA. Try our 12c.

Dried Apples and Tallow wanted.

Lakelet.

I stick my head out of a car window and they say to me "LOOK OUT!"

when all the time they mean: Go to J. H. TAMAN'S Tailorshop for a nobby Spring Suit and Overcoat.

Woolen Mill Store.

HAVING bought the woolen mill stock from J. W. Waterhouse and moved it into my

Furniture Warerooms,

I will sell the same very cheap for cash to make room for Spring stock, some of which has already been put in, and more coming, and I am prepared to furnish good woolen mill goods such as

Yarns,
Tweeds,
Flannels,
Druggists,
Blankets,
Shirtings,
Sheetings,
Underwear,
Fulled Cloth,
Dress Goods,
Etc., Etc., Etc.,

which we will sell cheap for cash; or we will sell goods on account of next season's wool to good men at cash prices.

Our motto is "Good Goods and Fair Dealing with Everybody."

J. R. WILLIAMS,

P. S.—My Spring Stock of window shades and window poles is now on Exhibition. Come and see them.

Fred Donaghy

Regent House, Fordwich

Is Showing a Grand Stock of
General Merchandize for the Christmas trade.

And in Order to Catch the Crowd,
Prices have been Marked down to cost, for the next Thirty days.

A Specially Fine Line of Glassware in stock.

Dry Goods in every style, the Choicest Lines and the Lowest prices.

Boot and Shoes to suit this season. Full Lines of Rubber goods.

Ladies' and gents' Furnishings in Large Varieties, splendid furs.

Complete stock of Seasonable and fresh groceries always on Hand.

Bargains Every Day
Come and Get them.

Hunter & Henry's
Hardware * Store.
* Fordwich *

A. B. Allison,

DEALER IN
Groceries,
Confections,
Canned Goods,
Pastry,
Toys,

Notions,

Oysters,
Biscuits,
Notions,
Etc.