

VOL. XXXIII., NO. 92.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1896.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

BORN.
HILL—On Feb. 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Hill, Simcoe street, a son.
DIED.
SCOTT—On Feb. 6, at the residence of her son, 269 Grosvenor street, Ann, widow of the late Thomas Scott, aged 80 years.
Taylor—On Feb. 8, 1896, at the residence of her son, Alexander McIntosh, 955 Richmond street, Margaret, relict of the late Andrew Taylor, in her 81st year.
Funeral on Monday at 10 o'clock a.m.; services at 12.30. Friends will accept this intimation.

The Churches Tomorrow.

Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH.
Next Sabbath Evangelistic services morning and evening, Noah Phelps, lsg., in charge. The revival services of the church have been successful and productive of much good during the week. The powerful sermons of Bro. Phelps have awakened many souls.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. A. L. Russell, M.A., B.D., pastor, 11 and 7, special evangelistic services, conducted by Rev. A. L. Russell, 11 and 7, Wellington street, from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m. Meetings have been successful during the week, and who will continue next week. Sunday school 2.30.

ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. M. P. Talling, B.A., pastor, services by Rev. Robert Aylward, B.A., formerly of this city.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. M. P. Talling, B.A., pastor, at 10 o'clock, evening subject, "Armenian Question." Bible classes and Sabbath school 3 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. A. L. Russell, M.A., B.D., pastor, services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Evening subject, "I Thirst," one sermon on the words of the cross. Sabbath school and Bible class, 3 p.m.

COLORBONE STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Walter Rigby at both services.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MATINS.—St. Venite, Laude, Te Deum, Nisi, Benedictus, Langdon, Preacher, Rev. F. Taylor, Diocese of Montreal.

KING STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Pastor, Charles Smith, morning subject, "The Plagues of Egypt," evening subject, "A Needs Be." Strangers welcome.

DUNDAS STREET CENTER METHODIST CHURCH.—Pastor, Charles Smith, morning subject, "The Plagues of Egypt," evening subject, "A Needs Be." Strangers welcome.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Pastor, Rev. Robert Johnston, B.D., morning subject, "The Plagues of Egypt," evening subject, "A Needs Be." Strangers welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—OPENING of new Wesley Hall, general love meeting from 9.30 to 10.15 a.m. Dr. Daniel will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Dedication of new Wesley Hall, under direction of Sunday school, at 3 p.m. See general notice for week's programme.

SKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., as usual.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. J. Gladstone, pastor, services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All are welcome.

CHURCH OF CHRIST—GENTILEST in Duffell Block. Services 11 a.m. All welcome.

SKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Regular service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. by Rev. J. Gladstone, pastor. All are welcome.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Pastor, Rev. Robert Johnston, B.D., morning subject, "The Plagues of Egypt," evening subject, "A Needs Be." Strangers welcome.

ELIZABETH STREET CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Pastor, Geo. Fowler, P.B. Morning, "How We Witness for Christ." Evening, "Conversion a Mystery." Bible class, 2.30 by pastor for young men. Seats free. All welcome.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. J. W. Feddy, morning, "Joining the Church," evening, "Salisbury and the Unpleasant Turk." All welcome.

Amusements and Lectures
Advertisements under this heading two cents per word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

MISS MABEL DAVIDSON, queen of the ice, will give exhibition at the Queen's avenue rink, Monday, Feb. 10th. The ice skating machine, a Chicago apparatus on a Braniff wheel, Band, commencing 8 o'clock. Admission 25c, children 10c; gallery 10c; coupons not accepted. 21k

KEEP DEBACLED FOR THURSDAY evening, Feb. 13—Miss Ladd's recital, Wesley Hall.

"JOHN BRIGHT, ORATOR, STATES-man and Christian Gentleman," Rev. R. Aylward's interesting lecture, St. James' Presbyterian lecture room, Monday, Feb. 10. Silver collection at the door.

WAIT FOR LONDON SOUTH COUNCIL, No. 13, G.O. C. E., concert, Feb. 13.

MRS. COOPER (MISS LILYWHITE) Miss Johnston, Miss Ferguson and others will sing at sacred concert on Monday evening, Feb. 10, at 8 o'clock, in aid of the Armenian relief fund.

DON'T FAIL TO HEAR MISS Knowles, McDonald and Pecoche at Talbot Street Baptist Church Tuesday evening, Feb. 11. Admission, 15c.

HEAR MISS LAM, GOLDING and Goldsmith at Talbot Street Baptist Church Tuesday evening, Feb. 11. Admission, 15c.

THE CONVERSATION OF THE WEST Thursday, Feb. 14, at 8.15. Miss Hercher, solo pianist; Mr. Harold Jarvis, tenor, and other artists will take part. Tickets, limited in number, at the book stores, at 7c.

HEAR MISS BACON (TEACHER of education at the Conservatory) recite at sacred concert on Monday evening.

MISS K. MOORE, TEACHER OF SING-ing at the Conservatory of Music will sing Mr. Barron's new songs (manuscript) at the sacred concert on Monday evening, Feb. 10, at 8 o'clock, in aid of the Armenian relief fund.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—TUESDAY, Feb. 11th—Broadway Vandell and Sandow, the strongest man on earth. Ten European novelties—Five Jordans, acrobats; the Luifers, champion jumpers; Amann, impersonator; Kuffman, champion trick artist; two Boston acrobats; Mons. Drammel, juggler; Billy Van comedian; Herr August, Donnell, Scandinavian gymnast, and others. Prices—Lower box, 5s; balcony, reserved, 50c; admission, 50c; gallery, 20c. Seats on sale Saturday.

PALACE FANCING ACADEMY—LAST term commences next week, Wednesday Monday, ladies Tuesday, advanced class Wednesday evenings, Children Saturday afternoon. LANTON & McCORMICK.

PER CENT DISCOUNT ON AMERICAN silver on and after this date; banks are refusing silver in New York. FRANK B. CLARKE, Exchange Office, Richmond street, next "Advertiser."

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING by Mr. R. B. Millard, at his residence, 343 Princess avenue. A thorough system of teaching the modern glee waltz and all fashionable dances guaranteed. Lessons given any hour.

Meetings.

One cent per word each insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

ANCIENT ORDER OF FORESTERS.—Court Magnolia meets in Duffell Block next Tuesday evening. Young men, come, join us.

MEETINGS OF EAST MIDDLESEX Farmers' Institute will be held at Lambeth, Thursday, Feb. 23; Bryanston, Friday, Feb. 24; St. John's, Saturday, Feb. 25, and at Harrietville, Monday, Feb. 26. Addresses by T. G. Rayner, B. S. A., Rosehall, S. Stephens, Ancaster, and others. Afternoon and evening sessions. Good music. All welcome. 72u 24u t

Domestics Wanted.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

AN EXPERIENCED GENERAL SER-vant, with references, two in family. Mrs. E. R. Smith, corner Worley road and Elmwood avenue. 23k

DWYER'S "OLD RELIABLE" INTEL-ligence agency is the place to get good help. 361 Richmond street, phone 112.

FIRST CLASS DINING ROOM GIRLS wanted to go out of city. Good wages; cooks and housemaids on hand. Amstrong's Intelligence Office, 36 Dundas street.

Wanted.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—50 QUARTS or more of first-class milk wanted daily. Address Box 35, "Advertiser."

HOUSE WANTED—ABOUT FOUR rooms; good tenant; rent must be reasonable. HARTNETT, this office. 10u wty

WANTED TO RENT—MODERN house with all conveniences. For family of eight. Must be centrally located. Address at once, C. Woods, Wood's Fair. 21u

WANTED—100 SECOND-HAND CHAIRS Apply 237 Wellington street. 20u

Houses, Etc., To Let.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

ROOMS TO LET—TWO GENTLEMEN, quiet habits, can find comfortable rooms, conveniences in private family, choice locality. Apply by letter, Box 101, this office.

BRICK STABLE TO LET—SEVENTEEN stalls, suitable for livery or boarding, situated 194 Albert street, near Richmond; immediate possession given. Apply 167 Albert street. 21u

TO LET—THAT DESIRABLE OFFICE over C. P. R. ticket office, formerly occupied by the Ontario Mutual Life. A. L. Dwyer, 431 Richmond street.

OFFICE TO LET—DOUBLE ROOM WITH vault, first floor Albion Building; also front room on first floor; immediate possession. Apply T. H. CARLING, at the brewery.

TO LET—COTTAGE, CORNER Alder and Craig streets, South London; rent \$13. Apply GEORGE C. GUNN, barrister. 421f

TO LET—RESIDENCE, 484 COLBORNE street, corner Dufferin avenue, 10 rooms, modern conveniences. Apply FRASER & FRASER. 421f

TO RENT—
Those two commodious stores now occupied by 159 Dundas street. Apply for particulars to A. TAYLOR, Oak Hall. 10u t

Business Chances.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

BARBER SHOP—GOOD BUSINESS—30 Market Lane. Proprietor leaving city. 22c

"CATCH THE BOOM"
Small amounts invested in wheat and stock will pay sure profit. Explain how to make money; bank reference furnished. RICHARDS, OLIVER & CO., Brokers, Chicago stock exchange, Chicago.

Situations Wanted.
Advertisements under this heading one cent a word each insertion. No advertisement less than 10 words.

WANTED—SITUATION AS SHORT-hand writer and office hand; will work for reasonable wages. Address X, "Advertiser" Office.

SITUATION WANTED BY LADY STENO-grapher and typewriter; permanent position; two and a half years' experience; extensive references. Address X, box 245, Thomas, Ont.

Articles For Sale.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

SET SINGLE HARNESS THAT HAS been used. J. DANCER & SONS, 377-379 Talbot street.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND PIANOS—Bargains, Decker Bros., New York, Heinze & Co., 366 Dundas street, H. W. Burnett, Manager.

WANTED—PEOPLE WHO WANT TO purchase a good second-hand piano or organ for practice purposes, cheap and on easy terms of payment. Apply R. S. Williams Sons Company, 171 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—TWO FINE COUNTERS, two good show cases and shelving—cheap. R. S. Williams & Sons Co., 171 Dundas street.

LUMBER—WHOLESALE ONLY—CAR-pet or cargo lots; Spicers extra Brink Columbia red cedar shingles; pine and Ontario cedar shingles; pine, hemlock, hardwood, cedar, lumber, posts, piles, etc. D. FERGUSON, Manfr. Agent, London, Ont.

"RONISCH" UPRIGHT GRAND PIANO recently purchased from W. Hall & Co. recently; will sell at a great sacrifice; best of reasons, "take cash" or approved notes. "Smith Premier" typewriter, original price \$125, in first-class order; not lost in use; will sell cheap. Address postoffice box 42, London. 24c tyw

Agents Wanted.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED—THE LONDON LIFE has several good territories open for general agencies, including London and district east. Salary and commission to the right men; also to good men with or without experience. Agents, take cash or approved notes. Apply at once to GEO. McBRIDE, superintendent of agencies, London, Ont. 24c tyw

WANTED—SEVERAL MEN OF GOOD character, who can furnish horse and light rig, \$75 to \$250 a month. Applicants write fully. The Bradley Garretson Company (Limited), Brantford, Ont. ywt

AGENTS—"SKEPTICISM ASSAILED"—The most powerful and convincing collection of facts ever produced against all foes of Christianity by Hon. Britton H. Torrey, introduced by Dr. O. H. Parkhurst, who says: "That in view of the invincible array of evidence therein it would seem a thousand times harder not to believe in the Bible. All skeptics are vanquished by evidence. No book ever sold so fast. Four hundred agents wanted. Don't miss opportunity to secure territory. Full particulars, J. & N. NICOLS & Co., Wesley Building, Toronto. 10u

Male Help Wanted.

First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO LEARN BAR-bering—Four months' instructions would cost for \$100; without board \$50. Apply at Tr. C.V.'s.

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT—Apply Mrs. Thos. Higgins, Dundas street, east end.

ORGANIZERS WANTED—PROFITABLE permanent employment. Apply by letter, Grand Organizer Oddfellows, 49 King street west, Toronto.

MAN WANTED TO KNOW THAT they can have their clothes cleaned and pressed at the New York Clothes Cleaning Company, 261 Wellington street.

AGENTS—WANTED—\$20 PER WEEK. Apply to GEO. MARSHALL & CO., tea importers, 235 Dundas street.

Board and Lodging.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

COMFORTABLE ROOMS AND BOARD—Apply 241 King street. 100u-xt

PLEASANT FRONT ROOM WITH A private family; good locality; board if desired. Box 15, "Advertiser." 22k

Lost and Found.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

BLACK COCKER, SPANIEL PUPPY bitch lost. Reward, \$131 Central avenue.

TELEPHONE TRANSMITTER BOX will under please call at 191 Dundas street. 10u

LOST—THURSDAY EVENING, LONDON East pug dog; answers to name "Jack." Reward for return to 183 Bathurst street. b

LOST—THURSDAY, 6TH INST.—IN North End, black leather purse, small sum of money; name and address printed in purse. Please return to "Advertiser" Office. b

LOST—NOTE FOR \$140—GIVEN BY Joseph Blaney to David Carroll, dated Nov. 20, 1895, payable to order of David Carroll, for \$140.00. If not claimed by 10 a.m. on Feb. 10, 1896, the note will be cancelled. Any person in possession of the note will be welcome to negotiate for same; any information of same will be welcome. b

LOST, STOLEN OR STRAYED—YOUNG collie dog about 9 months old. Any person detaining this dog will be prosecuted. Reward on returning to 572 Queens avenue. 21uf

LOST—FOX TERRIER BITCH—NAME Nettie, white body, lemon face, London collie tag. Notify John Briggs, London South. 22u

Dressmaking.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

DRESSMAKING CLASSES COMMENCE in the "V" rooms, Feb. 10, Mrs. Crow, of Toronto, teacher. Come and learn to cut and make a perfect-fitting gown. System and two weeks instruction. 8. Morning, afternoon and evening classes. 23c

Real Estate.
First insertion 1c per word. One-half cent each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

5 ACRES OF MOUNT BRIDGES and two new frame houses, one seven rooms and one five rooms; also 41 acres with good house, nine rooms, orchard, barn and other buildings. Apply to Wm. FRANCIS, Mount Bridges. 18k tyw

30 ACRES OF MARKET GARDEN with two new frame houses, one seven rooms and one five rooms; also 41 acres with good house, nine rooms, orchard, barn and other buildings. Apply to Wm. FRANCIS, Mount Bridges. 18k tyw

FOR SALE CHEAP—THE FOLLOWING property, viz., lot 27, south side East Bathurst street, city, 100x190 feet, running through to the G. T. R. track. On the property a large frame building containing boiler and shafting suitable for manufacturing purposes. Apply to Wm. F. BULLEN, manager, Ontario Loan & Debenture Company. 161f-cod

London Real Estate Exchange.
TORRENT—MODERN TWO-STORY BRICK residence, 10 rooms, 110 Cartwright street, 51x120 feet, with two new frame houses, one seven rooms and one five rooms; also 41 acres with good house, nine rooms, orchard, barn and other buildings. Apply to Wm. FRANCIS, Mount Bridges. 18k tyw

TO MANUFACTURERS—200 FEET RAIL-way frontage, Bathurst street between William and Adams streets, 100x190 feet, the cheapest sites for a manufacturing in the city; also property formerly owned by Mr. Magee, opposite W. B. DUCKLE.

TO SELL OR RENT—NO. 45 CENTRAL avenue, two-story frame residence; 8 rooms; 41x120 feet; rent \$8; electric lights; gas; bath; etc. W. D. DUCKLE.

BUILDING LOTS—ST. JAMES STREET near Mainland; 81 per foot, two fine lots on Louisa street, George, 225x65, W. D. DUCKLE.

W. H. HEWLETT, ORGANIST DUN-dan Street Methodist Church, late organist and graduate, gold medalist and teacher of the Toronto Conservatory of Music. Pupils received in piano, organ, harmony and composition. Address 461 Dufferin avenue.

WILL BE SOLD
BY PUBLIC AUCTION AT THE AUCTION ROOMS OF MR. J. W. JONES, Dundas street, 1896, at the hour of 2.30 in the afternoon, the stock of R. S. Gage, Newbury, as follows:

General drygoods.....\$1,003.53
Millinery.....121.56
Boots and shoes.....851.94
Crockery.....254.80
Groceries, stationery, etc.....675.43
Shop furniture.....50.00
Chattels.....74.00

Terms—One-quarter down; balance 2, 4, 6 and 8 months, with interest at 7 per cent; approved endorsed paper. Stock lies on the premises, and with GIBBONS, MULKERN & HARKER, trustees' solicitors; C. B. ARMSTRONG, trustee. 18k tyw

HARNESS MAKERS
Re John Stephenson, Insolvent.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED UP-to noon on 15th inst., at the office of Wm. J. Clarke, 182 Dundas street, London, for the stock in trade, book debts, and shop fixtures, as per list; consisting of about 70 sets of new harness, saddles, collars, robes, blankets, fly nets, whips, trunks, valises, fancy leather goods, etc., about \$3,000. Stock list and books, open for inspection, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. each day. Tenders to be sealed, and the highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. JOHN STEPHENSON, 180 Dundas street, solicitor for assignee. London, Feb. 8, 1896. 22c wty

SAWLOGS WANTED.
LARGE QUANTITY OF ELM, MAPLE and BIRCH SAWLOGS WANTED. For particulars and price apply ADAM BECK, Albert Street, London. 10u

Supports the Kaiser.

William's Message to Kruger

Endorsed by the Reichstag.

Important Dispatch From Cham-

berlain to the Transvaal's

President.

A Friendly Discussion of the Ven-

ezuelan Question Probable.

The British Naval Programme Would

Cost Over \$47,000,000—The Armi-

ans at Zetoun Still Hold Out—

A Johannesburg Prisoner

Released on \$50,000 Bail.

WILL COST \$47,000,000.

London, Feb. 8.—The Glasgow Herald says the coming British naval programme will cost \$47,000,000, which will be constructed four battle ships, four first-class cruisers, four third-class cruisers and 60 torpedo destroyers.

CANADA'S LOYALTY.
London, Feb. 8.—Yesterday afternoon's newspapers reproduce the speeches made in the Dominion Parliament on Wednesday in support of Mr. McNeill's resolution attesting Canada's loyalty to England, and pay tribute to the patriotism and dignity displayed by the speakers.

THE IRISH PARTY.
London, Feb. 8.—A meeting of the Irish Federation was held at Dublin last night for the election of officers. The meeting lasted seven hours. It is stated there was much wrangling. The Healeysites, who were outvoted in several divisions, finally withdrew.

NO REFORMS FOR RUSSIA.
St. Petersburg, Jan. 8.—The chief of the Russian censorship department has forbidden the newspapers to publish anything calculated to encourage the administrative reforms of the Government. He says that on the contrary no change is intended.

BACKS UP THE KAISER.
Berlin, Feb. 8.—In the Reichstag yesterday, Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, Minister of Foreign Affairs, informed the budget committee that the Ministers accepted full responsibility for the telegram which the Emperor had sent to President Kruger, of the South African Republic, congratulating him on the success of the Boer troops in the encounter with the followers of Dr. Jameson.

ANOTHER WAR SCARE.
London, Feb. 8.—The Graphic says in an editorial: "If the French mean business in their dispute with Brazil the American jingoes will have another chance for a war scare. Possibly they will not take it because they are aware that France is less likely than we to stomach a bullying. We have yet to learn that it is possible to overdo and express anxiety for peace. It begins by making us the laughing stock of the world, and sometimes ends by making war inevitable."

MADE THE DONS ANGRY.
Madrid, Feb. 8.—The resolution on the

OPENING NEW WESLEY HALL
—OF—
First Methodist Church,

Corner Wellington street and Dufferin Avenue

Programme of Service, Sunday, Feb. 9th.

General love feast from 9.30 to 10.45 a.m. Public service 11 a.m., conducted by pastor Dr. Daniel, Dr. Sanderson and resident ministers.

Dedication of Wesley Hall, under direction of Sabbath school management, at 3 p.m. Preaching by Dr. Daniel at 7 p.m., followed by Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Special contributions in aid of building fund.

Monday, 10th inst.—Social reception, under direction of Young People's Society, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 11th—Church conference, 8 p.m. Wednesday, 12th—Musical and literary entertainment, under auspices of Ladies' Aid Society, at 3 p.m.

On Thursday, Feb. 13, at 8 p.m. On Friday, Feb. 14, at 8 p.m. On Saturday, Feb. 15, at 8 p.m.

In the Matter of the Estate of R. S. Dunlop, Chancery, Insolvent.

WILL BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION at a rate on the dollar, on Friday, the 14th day of February, 1896, at 3 p.m., at the store, Queen street, stock of groceries, amounting to \$1,800, and also the book debts. Approved notes will be taken, one, two and three months. P. LUTHERFORD, Trustee. 24c tyw

GRAND ART SALE
OF—
OIL AND WATER COLOR PAINTINGS

BY EMINENT British and other artists, exhibiting in Royal Academy and leading galleries of Europe (including the famous "Lot" picture and many exhibition works). J. W. Jones will sell at his rooms, 212 Dundas street, on Thursday, Feb. 13, at 8 p.m.

On view Tuesday and Wednesday previous to sale. No reserve. J. W. JONES, Auctioneer. 841

THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY of Toronto, capital \$2,000,000.

Caledonia Insurance Company of Scotland; assets \$10,000,000.

London and Lancashire Assurance Company of London, England.

Canada Accident Assurance Company of Montreal.

JOHN STEPHENSON, Agent, Office, Huron and Erie Loan Building.

INSURE IN THE
Liverpool & London & Globe Ins. Co. (FIRE.)

Capital and Assets, \$54,000,000. EDWARD TOWSE, Agent, Office over Bank of Commerce, London. Telephone, No. 807. Money to loan at 5 per cent. ywt

Flesh, Health.

Vigor, Beauty.

BEEF

IRON and WINE.

(Cairncross & Lawrence.)

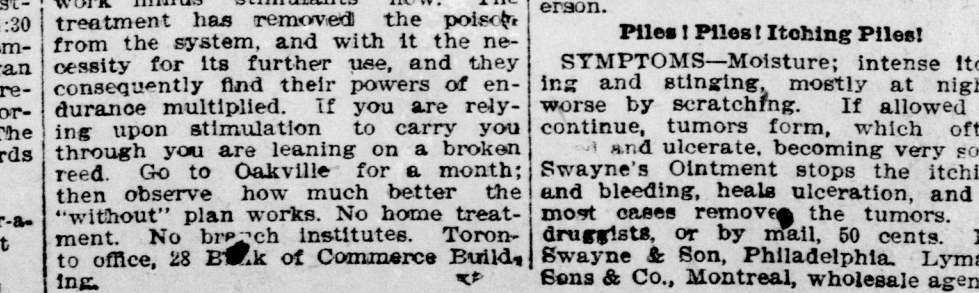
A Perfect Medicinal Blood Re-

storant, and Nutritious Tonic and Stimulant.

Useful in Anemia, Nervous Pro-

stration and the various forms of General Debility.

Prescribed by physicians. Relied on in hospitals. Always wins hosts of friends wherever its superior merits become known.



Established 1874.

The Advertiser

FOUNDED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1868.
The Daily Advertiser.
(TWO EDITIONS.)
Daily, by mail, per year (\$ to 18 pages).....\$4 00
Daily, by mail, for three months.....1 00
All subscriptions payable in advance.
IN LONDON—Daily, 10c per week, delivered.

Western Advertiser.
(OUR WEEKLY EDITION.)
By mail, per annum.....\$1 00

Advertising Rates made known on application
at office. Address all communications to
ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.
LONDON - CANADA.

JOHN CAMERON, President and
Manag. Dir.

God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world.
—Browning.

London, Saturday, February 8.

At a recent Anglican conference in this city, Very Rev. Dean Innes delivered a most interesting address on Christian Union. The address is published in full in another column. It is well worth earnest perusal by members of all denominations.

The Princeton (Ind.) Daily Democrat has been changed from a morning to an evening paper. The Washington (Ind.) Daily Gazette has been changed from a morning to an evening issue.

The clouds which hover over Parliament Hill are big with crisis, remarks the Montreal Star. And the Star is an N. P. organ, too.

Two important public bodies begin their annual session next week—the Imperial Parliament and the Ontario Legislature.

The newspapers are taking advantage of the fine building newly erected and occupied by the Toronto Globe to say pleasant things of the newspaper. We know of few journals of which pleasant things can more honestly be said. The Globe, taking it all in all, is undoubtedly Canada's foremost newspaper. Each department of the paper is in able and progressive hands. There is no reason why the Globe should not enter on its second half-century with the confidence begetten of its splendid record in the 50 years and more during which it has helped to shape Canada's history and destiny.

Gold and Silver.

Messrs. Clapp & Co., the New York financiers, supply an interesting statement of the gold and silver question which is at present greatly agitating our neighbors. It is pointed out that the United States began coining silver on a large scale in 1873, the Government paying \$1 20 per ounce. The silver in the United States silver dollar was then worth 93 cents, now it is worth 52 cents, or 67 cents for an ounce. Since 1878 the United States has bought 459,946,701 ounces of silver, paying \$464,210,262 96 for it. Its intrinsic metal value is \$309,536,118 17. Forty-two members of the Senate last Saturday declared against it, that silver shall be bought from all markets at \$1 23 per ounce and coined into silver dollars free, or practically at a fixed rate double its value in the open market. In 1895 the gold production of the United States was about \$47,000,000; the African production about \$45,000,000; the world's production about 9,653,203 ounces, or about \$199,586,706. It is estimated Mexico produced in 1895 52,000,000 ounces of silver; the United States produced 46,000,000 ounces, and the world's product 165,500,000 ounces, or about \$100,256,236. In 1890 the average price of silver in London was 47 11-16 per ounce; in 1893, 35 5-8; in 1894, 28 15-16; and last year, 29 7-8 pence per ounce, always payable there in gold. The Chronicle estimates the world's gold production increased in 1895 about \$20,000,000, and silver increased \$1,824,411.

Mr. David A. Wells, the well-known economist, reasons that the production of gold, which is recognized as the international standard of value, though large, does not increase at a greater ratio than is necessary for the increased commerce of the world and for the added demands for that precious metal for use in the arts. The mining of silver has been curtailed because of the reduction in its price.

Municipal Changes.

A number of changes in the municipal law have been proposed in the City Council of Toronto. Mayor Fleming suggests that the law be so altered as to admit of the taking of the assessment in such form that the voters' lists may be prepared each year just before the election, instead of after. This, it is claimed, would make personation difficult, if not impossible. Under the present system, it is said, that in a city of Toronto's size thousands of persons are registered as voting on property they do not occupy, owing to the changes of residence by many tenants every year. Another proposal is to extend the aldermanic term to two years, the system being so arranged that a certain number of the aldermen in each ward shall retire every year. Ald. Preston has also advanced a scheme to appoint commissioners to manage the sinking funds of the city, a department that should be in skilled hands. Some of the reforms suggested could, with advantage, be incorporated in the general Municipal Act, so as to be applicable to all cities of 20,000 population, or over.

Remarkable Book.

Life, Death and Destiny, the
Subjects Discussed.

A Work Rich in Imagery and Charm-
ing in Style.

"A STUDY OF DEATH," by Henry Mills Alden, author of "God in His World: An Interpretation." New York: Harper & Brothers, 1895.

The key to this somewhat mystical volume is to be found in the dedication. It is dedicated on May 1, 1895, "To my beloved wife." The wife died May 10, 1895. An incidental reference in the dedication to "a body racked with pain and sadly broken," suggests the fact that the book was "written in the shadows" of the coming bereavement, a shadow "illuminated by the brightness of an angel's face seen in the darkness." What fitter time for a study of death, especially when the writer had constantly before him the vision of one dearer than life gradually going forward, through weariness and pain, to meet "the heavenly surprise and learn that secret which, fully known, will not betray the fondest hope of loving hearts."

The book is imaginative, and, as we have said, mystical. One is often not quite sure even after careful reading, that he has grasped clearly the thought. It is only as we are able to put ourselves in rapport with the author's mood, realizing with him the triumph of optimism over pessimism, of faith over sight, that we are in a position to follow his subtle speculations, appreciating their beauty and enjoying the charm of their vivid imagery, even though not always convinced of the soundness of their philosophy.

Death and evil are essentially one, and belong to life in all its manifestations and operations. This is the sub-structural thought of the whole treatise. Life in itself is neither good nor evil, but as creative it is both evil and good in all the perpetual series of creative transformations which mark its development. It carries with it this characteristic: "Each successive order in the series of creative transformations is a version, or flexion, shown, in due course of the general movement, as a reversion." The turning is always a returning, so that the universe is ever reflecting Godward. Though death and evil are continued into every new order the reversion always follows. It is conspicuously manifest in the Christ-life. Thus "faith is enabled to occupy the field of pessimism, finding therein its largest hope."

This conception of the relations between life and death is followed up and expanded through the four books of the volume. Book I, gives us two visions of death. First, there is no stillness so black, so void of all suggestion, as that of death. This striking thought, the truth and significance of which must be startlingly apparent to every thoughtful mind, is wrought out vividly in the series of illustrations. To the outer vision no other inanimate object conveys so clearly the idea of utter negation, of blank absence of all that suggests dormant possibilities of life, as the body of death. But to the more penetrative inner eye the change suggests but one phase of the operation of a law of alternation which pervades all nature. It is seen in the rhythmic beating of the pulse, revealing the action and reaction of the heart's pulsation; in the alternations of day and night, summer and winter, flood and ebb tide. So in the sphere of the physical there is ever the same swaying of the pendulum; the same lapse and resurgence. Memory alternates with forgetfulness; waking with sleep; life with death, which latter faith, based upon the analogies which are found, pervade all nature, as well as upon the Christian revelation, assures must reissue in life. "Death is swallowed up of life—included therein."

Book II—"Native Impressions"—is a close and curious study of the earliest thought of death among the primitive races. This conception is traced in its gradual developments with the progress of the ages and the growing power of abstract thought and reasoning. In the primitive mind man was a god in disguise, and death was the unmasking of his divinity. The dead were mightier than the living. The under world was the native source of an infinitude of life and power which were perpetually manifesting themselves in fresh upspringings in the world of sense. In the childhood of the race, as in that of the individual, there is a natural faith in the invisible and supernatural, a greater readiness to invest every object with sentient attributes. But the eye was ever turned downward and backward instead of upward and forward, as is that of the modern believer in the resurrection and the life. When a man died he was gathered to his fathers. Sheol, the underworld, to which he went, was the abode of his fathers. "The domain to which death introduced the soul was thought of as past rather than future—the domain of the fathers." The growth and change—a change which was not always development of this idea of death—is traced in its transition from age to age and from race to race, through ever varying forms and manifestations.

Book III—"Prodigal Sons; A Cosmic Parable"—is a further development of the same fundamental thought—death as but a part of life. In the first chapter—"The Divided Living"—this thought is wrought out with great wealth of imagery. Death but dis-

closes the creative power of life. If this power was not creative as well as creative the universe would be unchanging. There is no chasm separating the finite from the infinite, time from eternity. All visible existence is to invisible being as the stream to its fountain. And as the change which we call death is the entrance to greater potency, so in that of birth there is a surrender of power, the life taking on the limitations of embodiment. The story of a solar system, or of any synthesis of time, repeats the parable of the Prodigal Son. If the reader is curious to see how this comparison is wrought out, we must refer him to the book itself. Throughout 60 pages of this chapter this idea of death as associated with creation and transformation is wrought out and illustrated in a study of the mutations which are constantly taking place in the visible world. The heterodox thought, that "no prodigal can really leave the father's house, any more than he can leave himself, coming to himself, the father's arms are about him—they have always been there," is everywhere present, is in fact involved in the germ thought or theory of which the whole book is an outgrowth.

Chapter two of this third book deals with the moral order in its primitive manifestation, and in its growth and development. It is hardly necessary to remark that the evolutionary hypothesis is accepted as a scientific fact throughout the volume. It is difficult to sum up the 50 pages in half a dozen sentences, as we must strive to do. As in the preceding chapters the conception of death and evil as one, and as but a part of the universal order, as in fact essential to life in its manifestations and development, so here the will or spontaneity which is the agency through which the complex moral and social system of civilization in its various phases, is wrought out, is but a variation or specialization of the Great Will, which governs and pervades all. "What we call free-will is so an appearance only and by virtue of limitation." It is a part of the Real Will which has "a hidden purpose deeper than any particular intention." By parity of reasoning the conscience, which "proceeds from the practical or living will or reason, has no universal law, no fixed categorical imperative." The form of its mandate is plastic. It varies according to the disposition of life. Its sanctions and prohibitions are the offspring of experience.

The final book—"Death Unmasked"—must be dismissed with a word. It is the culmination of the scheme of thought which characterizes the volume. Death is but a part, an essential condition of life. There is no antagonism between the two, but rather an eternal harmony. The incarnation, the life, the death of Christ are the progressive outcome of the great scheme of destiny which has been working itself out through all the centuries. As children of this world we distinguish between good and evil; with the new vision we see that God creates evil as he creates good, and that "as part of his creation, they are complementary." All things, that which we call evil, as well as that which we call good, are parts of destiny. "The Hebrew was no more a man of destiny than was the Assyrian, the Chinese, or the Indo-European." The Hebrew movement, which had its culmination in the Christ-life, was simply a discrete destiny, working towards a single issue, the appearing in human form of the Eternal Light and Love. With the death and resurrection of Christ, Death and Evil are fully unmasked and appear in their proper place in the eternal order, as constituent and necessary parts of that order, not merely permitted but created for the deep purpose which they thus serve.

Mr. Alden would, we suppose, object to have his views characterized as either fatalistic or pantheistic, though the idea of an all-embracing destiny, in which everything becomes a part of deity, is everywhere present in them. No space is left for the operation of an individual will, or the movements of a self-controlling personality. From one point of view his scheme might not unfairly be characterized as hyper-Calvinism translated into the terms of modern, evolutionistic philosophy. His book is at the same time strong and charming in style, rich in imagery, and everywhere surcharged with subtle and profound thought. Its chief fault is, perhaps, its obscurity, though an admirer might regard this as but a necessary consequence of its metaphysical profundity. It contains much that is beautiful, elevating, inspiring to loftier views of life and destiny. The question of its orthodoxy must be settled by each reader for himself.

SKIN DISEASES!

One Remedy Which Has Never Failed
—Tried and Tested Ointment.

Because other alleged remedies for piles, scrofula, eczematous eruptions, scald head, chafing, black heads, salt rheum and skin diseases generally have proved useless, don't condemn Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has never been known to fail. For instance, Nelson Simmons, Meyersburg, Ont., writes: "I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for Itching Piles, and can recommend it highly. Since using it I have had perfect freedom from the disease." Peter Vanallen, L'Amable, Que., had the scrofula for three years. He tried three doctors, but received no benefit. One box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and three boxes of Dr. Chase's Pills cured him completely. Large scales covered his legs and body, but the Ointment soon removed them. He will swear to these facts.

Chase's Ointment may be had from any dealer or from the manufacturers, Edmanston, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard Street, Toronto. Price, 60 cents.

Mother's greatest remedy for coughs, colds, bronchial and lung affections is Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. The medicinal taste is wholly disguised, making it pleasant to take. Large bottle 25 cents.

What Others Say.

WHAT IS OWED TO BRITAIN.

Great Britain oppresses us as colonies—well, did we not settle that account to our full satisfaction? She impressed our seamen—and we thrashed her for it. There is certainly no ground left for hate on that score. Her confederate cruisers destroyed our ships—settled in full on our side again. Are we to eat our cake of revenge and yet keep it? Or is the part of manliness, when we have had it out, to let bygones be bygones?

Now let us look on the debtor side of our ledger with England. Our liberties, our law, our literature, our learning, our enterprising spirit—the land we stand upon was won for us by England. Wolfe won for us, on the Heights of Abraham, every foot of land between the Alleghenies and the Mississippi. But for that most decisive victory, this would now be an appanage of France—and we would not be here at all. Mexico, with its peculiar Spanish and Indian population would now extend up to Alaska. Do we hate England on account of Blackstone's Commentaries, Shakespeare, Walter Scott, Bobby Burns, Tennyson; or because she stuck to Napoleon the butcher of Europe, sparing neither blood nor money till she stopped him? By the way, where would Germany be but for England? What made the difference between Jena and Waterloo? Emperor William hates England. Where would he be but for Wellington? His grandfather could not have told him.

The people of the British Islands, of the Dominion of South Africa, of the great Pacific colonies, of every British colony, are as free as we are. England has belted the globe with our blood, our language, our religion, our institutions. The only spot where an oligarchic despotism exists on British territory is in the Transvaal—and it would not be there now if Jameson had thrashed the Boers three weeks ago.

No, Johnny Bull, we do not hate you. We are not barbarians bottling up revenge from age to age. We can truthfully lay hard charges at your door; and you can truthfully retort in equal measure. That is not worthy of either of us. Let us turn our faces to the future.—Chicago Interior.

A CONGREGATIONAL PILGRIMAGE.

The utter madness of ever thinking of a war between England and the United States will be demonstrated in a striking manner in June next. On June 11 a number of American Congregationalists will arrive at Plymouth, from whence in 1620 their ancestors sailed in the Mayflower. They are coming to make a pilgrimage to the historic spots in Congregationalism in England and Holland. It is hoped by this means to create a greater interest in Congregational history, and to strengthen the ties of fellowship between the Congregationalists of the two countries. From Plymouth the route will be to Exeter, Wells, Salisbury, Oxford (where they will dine at Mansfield College), Bedford, London, Canterbury (under Dean Farrar's guidance), Cambridge, Ely, Boston, Lincoln, Scrooby, Gainsborough, Bawtry, and Norwich. The pilgrims will then visit Amsterdam, Lyden, where the Pilgrim Fathers lived before sailing in the Mayflower. An English contingent will accompany the party to Holland, and arrangements will probably be made so that a limited number of English Congregationalists may make the English tour also. Dr. Horton, Dr. Guinness Rogers, Dr. Horton, Dr. Barrett, Dr. John Brown, and others are superintending the arrangements in England. Further particulars may be had of Mr. Albert Dawson, Leicester road, East Finchley.—New Age, London, England.

NEWSPAPER INFLUENCE.

The press of Canada can do no less than bow its acknowledgments to Mr. Cockburn and Sir Richard Cartwright for their commendation of its course during the excitable period of the dispute over the Venezuela boundary. It is pleasant to hear such words of approval from our public men than it must have been for the majority of our American contemporaries to hear the words of reproach with which their extreme language during the same period was received by the thinking men of their country. When the monetary panic was in its wild stage, the same journals earned equal reproof for their indiscreet and injurious articles upon it, while at the same time Canadian newspapers were praised by our bankers for their prudence and patriotism.—Toronto Mail-Empire.

"THE CHRISTIAN WORK."

That admirable illustrated family journal, the Christian Work, is out with its annual announcement. In addition to its regular departments, the Christian Work for 1896 will contain each week especially contributed articles by writers chosen pre-eminently for their ability to discuss the subjects in a way that will render them, it is believed, particularly interesting and helpful to its readers. Among the eminent contributors to this popular publication will be such distinguished people as Candlish, Gairdner, D.D., L.L.D., Charles L. Thompson, D.D., Edward P. Rogers, D.D., Charles H. Parkhurst, D.D., L.L.D., Francis E. Clark, D.D., Josiah Strong, D.D., James H. Eob, D.D., Horatio Roosevelt, Major-General, O. O. Howard, Count A. Bernstorff, Sarah K. Bolton, Kate Upson Clark, Frances E. Willard, Harriet A. Cheever, Susan Teall Perry, Maud B. Booth and host of others. A series of four articles by Mary Lowe Dickinson will be especially interesting to mothers and daughters. All the regular departments will be continued at their best. The subscription price per year is \$2 the address, The Christian Work, Times Building, New York.

A LONG FELT WANT.

The poet groaned in deep dismay
"Neath comments analytic,
"Oh, for some pen," they heard him say.

"To criticise the critic!"
—Washington Star.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. Sample bottle and blower sent, by S. G. Detchen, 44 Church street, Toronto, on receipt of 10 cents, silver or stamps.

Water rents are higher at Pittsburgh than any other city in America.

SATURDAY

NIGHT

FAIR!

From 7 to 10 p.m.

CHAPMAN'S

- HOSE—Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Cashmere Hose, double heels and toe, worth 40c, **Tonight 32c**
- HOSE—Ladies' Heavy Wool Hose, double heel and toe, worth 50c, **Tonight 40c**
- HOSE—Ladies' Plain Wool Hose, double heel and toe, worth 25c, **Tonight 20c**
- HOSE—Children's Heavy Ribbed Cashmere Hose, double heel and toe, worth 40c, **Tonight 30c**
- GLOVES—Ladies' Black or Colored Cashmere Gloves, worth 15c, **Tonight 9c**
- GLOVES—Ladies' Tan Musquetaire Kid Gloves, worth \$1, **Tonight 62c**
- HANDKERCHIEFS—Ladies' Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, worth 12½c, **Tonight 3 for 25c**
- VESTS—Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests, worth 75c, **Tonight 56c**
- SUITS—Ladies' Combination Suits, worth \$1 60, **Tonight \$1 10**
- MITTS—Ladies' Ribbed Wool Mitts, worth 25c, **Tonight 18c**
- SHAWLS—Ladies' Fanny Wool Shawls, worth \$1, **Tonight 50c**
- MUFFS—Ladies' Black Persian Lamb Muffs, worth \$5, **Tonight \$2**
- ULSTERS—Men's Storm King Frieze Ulsters, worth \$7 50, **Tonight \$5**
- ULSTERS—Men's Heavy Storm King Frieze Ulsters, worth \$12, **Tonight \$7 50**
- OVERCOATS—Men's Fawn and Brown Melton Overcoats, worth \$8 50, **Tonight \$6**
- OVERCOATS—Men's Blue and Black Beaver Overcoats, worth \$12 00, **Tonight \$8 50**
- OVERCOATS—Men's All-Wool Tweed Overcoats, worth \$8, **Tonight \$3 95**
- SUITS—Men's Good All-Wool Suits, worth \$11, **Tonight \$8**
- PEAJACKETS—Men's Heavy Frieze Peajackets, worth \$5, **Tonight \$3 50**
- ULSTERS—Young Men's Storm King Frieze Ulsters, worth \$6, **Tonight \$4 50**
- ULSTERS—Boys' Sooty Tweed Ulsters, worth 4 50, **Tonight \$2 95**
- OVERCOATS—Odd Line Boys' Beaver Overcoats, worth \$4, **Tonight \$2**
- SUITS—Boys' All Wool Tweed Suits, worth \$2 75, **Tonight \$2 15**
- PEAJACKETS—Boys' Nap and Serge Peajackets, worth \$2 25, **Tonight \$1 50**
- SHIRTS—Men's Blue Flannel Shirts, worth 90c, **Tonight 50c**
- SHIRTS—Men's Fine Colored Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, worth \$1 25, **Tonight 75c**
- SHIRTS—Men's Fine Cambric Shirts, fast colors, worth \$1, **Tonight 50c**
- SHIRTS—Boys' Colored Cambric Shirts, worth 75c, **Tonight 50c**
- TIES—Men's Silk Ties, worth 25c, **Tonight 15c**
- UNDERWEAR—Men's Heavy All-Wool Underwear, worth \$1 50 suit, **Tonight \$1**
- SHIRTS—Men's Heavy Twilled Flannel Shirts, worth 90c, **Tonight 65c**
- SOCKS—Men's Heavy All-Wool Socks, worth 20c, **Tonight 2 for 25c**
- PLAIDS—7 pieces All Wool Scotch Plaids, regular price 50c, **Tonight 25c**
- CHEVIOT—7 pieces Scotch Cheviot Tweed, worth 42c, **Tonight 25c**
- TWEED—4 pieces Mottled Tweed Dress Goods, worth 40c, **Tonight 25c**
- TWEED—7 pieces All-Wool Scotch Tweed for dresses, worth 60c, **Tonight 39c**
- TWEED—7 pieces Columbia Suitings, worth 25c; 5 pieces Mixed Tweeds, worth 25c, **Tonight 15c**
- CREPE DE CHENE—7 pieces All Silk Crepe De Chene, in evening shades, worth 75c, **Tonight 47c**
- REMNANTS—One table of Remnants Dress Goods, colored and black and evening shades, very fine assortment of goods, **Tonight 25c**
- CRETONNE—Reversible Cretonne, good patterns, worth 20c, **Tonight 12 1-2c**
- COTTON—44-inch Pillow Cotton, worth 15c, **Tonight 12 1-2c**
- LAWN—Victoria Lawn, fine quality, wide width, worth 13c, **Tonight 10c**
- BLANKETS—All-Wool Blankets, very large size, worth \$3 25, **Tonight \$2 75**
- DAMASK—2 pieces Unbleached Table Damask, worth 50c, **Tonight 36c**
- SPREADS—Colored Bed Spreads, full size, worth \$1 50, **Tonight \$1**
- QUILTS—White Quilts, largest size, toilet patterns, worth \$1 25, **Tonight \$1**
- CRETONNE—Double Fold Reversible Cretonne, fancy borders, worth 30c, **Tonight 25c**
- DAMASK—1 piece Red Table Damask, 58 inches wide, worth 40c, **Tonight 29c**
- FLANNEL—Navy Blue Flannel, wide and heavy, plain or twill, worth 20c, **Tonight 15c**
- MUSLIN—Check Muslin, very fine, worth 20c, **Tonight 10c**
- COATS—One table Ladies' Coats, worth \$7 50, **Tonight \$1 98**
- COATS—Children's Elderdown Coats, worth \$3, **Tonight \$1 50**
- WRAPPERS—Ladies' Paisley Pattern Flannelette Wrappers, wide skirts, full sleeves, frills over the shoulders, worth \$2 50, **Tonight \$2**
- COATS—Ladies' Coats, worth \$10, for \$6 50; Ladies' Coats, worth \$14, for \$7 50; Ladies' Coats, worth \$17, for \$10; made of Coverts, Naps and Boucle Cloth; large sleeves and full skirt, **Tonight**
- RAIN CLOAKS—Ladies' Waterproofs, in Tweeds and Serges, Black and Colors, worth \$6, for \$4; worth \$7 50, for \$5, **Tonight**
- ULSTERS—Great Bargains in Children's Ulsters, **Tonight**
- CAPES—2 only Greenland Seal Capes, 30 inches long, worth \$30, **Tonight \$18**

TERMS CASH.

CHAPMAN'S

126 and 128 Dundas Street.

Here's Something Worth Reading.



A series of Amelio's Famous Photos of the most noted places in the world, 40 subjects, sizes 8x12, price only 10c each. Come early and make your selection; you may never get such an offer again.

E. N. HUNT
150 Dundas Street.

LOVE AND LUCK

The captain had wandered further than he had intended, but after several shouts from Ralph he came running back and reached the camp ground just as the two negroes arrived.

At the sight of this tall man bounding towards him, the strange negro appeared to be seized with a wild terror; he broke away from Maka and ran first in this direction and then in that, and perceiving the cleft in the face of the rock, he blindly rushed into it, as a rat would rush into a hole. Instantly Maka was after him, and the two were lost to view.

When the captain had been told of the strange thing which had happened, he stood without a word. Another African! This was a puzzle too great for his brain.

"Are you sure it was not a native of these parts?" he said directly. "You know they are very dark."

"No!" exclaimed Mrs. Cliff and her companions, almost in the same breath. "It was an African, exactly like Maka."

At this moment a wild yell was heard from the interior of the rocks, then another and another. Without waiting to consider anything or hear any more, the captain dashed into the narrow passage, Ralph close behind him. They ran into the room in which they had slept; they looked on all sides, but saw nothing. Again, far away, they heard another yell, and they ran out again into the passage.

This narrow entry, as the investigating Ralph had already discovered, continued for a dozen yards past the doorway which led to the chambers, but there it ended in a rocky wall about five feet high. Above this wall an aperture, extending to the roof of the passage, but Ralph, having a wholesome fear of snakes, had not cared to climb over the wall to see what was beyond.

When the captain and Ralph had reached the end of the passage, they heard another cry, and there could be no doubt that it came through the aperture by which they stood. Instantly Ralph scrambled to the top of the wall, pushed himself head foremost through the opening, and came down on the other side partly on his hands and partly on his feet. Had the captain been first, he would not have made such a rash leap, but now he did not hesitate a second; he instantly followed the boy, taking care, however, to let himself down on his feet.

The passage on the other side of the dividing wall seemed to be the same as that they had just left, although, perhaps, a little lighter. After pushing on for a short distance, they found that the passage made a turn to the right, and then in a few moments the captain and Ralph emerged into open space. What sort of space it was they could not comprehend.

"It seemed to me," said Ralph afterward, "as if I had fallen into the sky at night. I was afraid to move for fear I should tumble into astronomical distances."

The captain stared about him, apparently as much confounded by the situation as was the boy, but his mind was quickly brought to the consideration of things which he could understand. Almost at his feet was Maka, lying on his face, his arms and head over the edge of what might be a bank or a bottomless precipice, and yelling piteously. Making a step toward him, the captain saw that he had hold of another man, several feet below him, and that he could not pull him up.

"Hold on tight, Maka," he cried, and then, taking hold of the African's shoulders, he gave one mighty heave, lifted both men, and set them on their feet beside him.

Ralph would willingly have sacrificed the rest of his school days to be able to perform such a feat as that, but the Africans were small, and the captain was very strong.

Well might he be excited. He was well! The strange man whom he had pulled up had stumbled against him, and he was dripping with water. Ralph was by the captain, tightly gripping his arm, and without speaking they both stood gazing before them and around them.

At their feet, stretching away in one direction farther than they could see, was a body of water. A lake! Above them were rocks, and as far as they could see to the right, the water seemed to be overhung by a cavernous roof; but in front of them, on the other side

of the lake, which here did not seem to be more than a hundred feet wide, there was a great upright opening in the side of the cave, through which they could see the distant mountains and a portion of the sky.

"Water!" said Ralph, in a low tone, as if he had been speaking in church, and then, letting go of the captain's arm, he began to examine the ledge, but five or six feet wide, on which they stood. At his feet the water was at least a yard below them, but a little distance on he saw that the ledge shelved down to the surface of the water, and in a moment he had reached the spot, and throwing himself down on his breast, he plunged his face into the water and began drinking like a thirsty horse. Presently he rose to his knees with a great sigh of satisfaction.

"Oh, captain," he cried, "it is cold and delicious. I believe that in one hour more I should have died of thirst."

But the captain did not answer, nor did he move from the spot where he stood. His thoughts whirled around in his mind like chaff in a winnowing machine. Water! A lake in the bosom of the rocks! Half an hour ago he must have been standing over it as he scrambled up the hillside. Visions that he had had of the morrow when all their eyes should be standing out of their faces, like the eyes of shipwrecked sailors he had seen in books, came back to him, and other visions of his mate and his men tolling southward for perhaps a hundred miles without reaching a port or a landing, and then the long, long delay before a vessel could be procured, and here was water.

Ralph stood beside him for an instant. "Captain!" he cried, "I am going to get a pail and take some to Edna and Mrs. Cliff," and then he was gone.

Recalled thus to the present, the captain stepped back. He must do something, he must speak to someone. He must make some advantage of this wonderful, this overpowering discovery. But before he could bring his mind down to its practical workings, Maka had clutched him by the coat. "Cap'n," he said, "I must tell you. I must speak it. I must tell you now, quick. Wait! Don't go!"

CHAPTER V.
The new African was sitting on the ground, as far back from the edge of the ledge as he could get, shivering and shaking, for the water was very cold. He had apparently reached the culmination and termination of his flight, after his tumble into the water, which had happened because he had been unable to stop in his mad flight, he had not nerve enough left to do anything more, no matter what should appear to scare him, and there was really no reason why he should be afraid of this big white man, who did not even look at him or give him a thought.

Maka's tale, which he told so rapidly that he had to repeat portions of it, was obliged to repeat portions of it, was to the following effect: He had thought a great deal about the scarcity of water, and it had troubled him so that he could not sleep. What a dreadful thing it would be for those poor wretches and the captain and the boy, to die because they had no water. His recollections of his experiences in his native land made him well understand that streams of water are to be found between high ridges, and the idea forced itself upon him very strongly that on the other side of the ridge to the south there might be a stream. He knew the captain would not allow him to leave the camp if he asked permission, and so he rose very early, even before it was light, and going down to the shore made his way along the beach, on the same route, in fact, that the Englishman, Davis, had taken. He was a good deal frightened sometimes, he said, by the waves, which dashed up as if they would pull him into the water. When he reached the top of the rocky ridge he had no difficulty whatever in getting round it, as he could easily keep away from the water by climbing over the rocks.

He found that the land on the other side began to recede from the water, and there was a small sandy beach below him. This widened until it reached another and smaller point of rock, and beyond this Maka believed he would find the stream for which he was searching, and when he was considering whether he should climb over it or wade around it, suddenly a man jumped down from the rock almost on top of him. This man fell down on his back, and was at first so frightened that he did not try to move. Maka's wits entirely deserted him, he said, and he did not know anything except that most likely he was going to die.

But on looking at the man on the ground he saw that he was an African like himself, and in a moment he recognized him as one of his fellow-slaves with whom he had worked in the Panama Canal. This made him think that perhaps he was not going to die, and he went up to the other man and spoke to him. Then the other man thought perhaps he was going to die, and he sat up and spoke.

When the other man told his tale, Maka agreed with him that it would be far better to die of thirst than to go on any further to look for water, and the two men stood and stared at each other until they had rounded the great bluff and were making their way along the beach toward the camp. Then his fellow-African told Maka a great deal more, and Maka told everything to the captain.

(To Be Continued.)

Demonstrated.
Sometimes it costs hundreds of dollars to convince a man; very often less is required, but in the case of Polson's Nerviline, that sovereign remedy for pain, 10 cents buys the bill, and supplies enough Nerviline to convince every purchaser that it is the best, most prompt and certain pain remedy in the world. Nerviline is good for all kinds of pain, pleasant to take, and sure to cure cramps and all internal pains. It is also nice to rub outside, for it has an agreeable smell, quite unlike so many other preparations, which are positively disagreeable to use. Try it now. Go to a drug store and buy a cent or 25 cent bottle. Polson's Nerviline. Take no other.

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.
—When making purchases of merchants who advertise with us, you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in "The London Advertiser."

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

Left in Street Cars.

Passengers Are Forgetful Sometimes and Leave Parcels Behind.

Glance Through the Lost Property Department of the London Railway.

Umbrellas and Parasols Predominate—Pocket Books Are Numerous—Ladies Are More Careless Than Men—What One Woman Forgot—An Incident.

It was a beautiful afternoon in the week just passed, and the business portion of Dundas and Richmond streets was pretty well thronged with citizens. Many of them doubtless had come on business, and many to do a little shopping. The ladies, of course, were largely in the majority, and a goodly proportion carried parcels of one description or another, some having three or four, while an occasional one would have a little pug or fox terrier dog on the end of a slender chain or silken cord acting as an advance guard. As the afternoon passed on, the crowd began to thin out, not a few preferential and a diligent search for the pocket and parcel began. It didn't last long—not nearly as long as the search through the purse for a coin of the 5-cent denomination—but when at last the conductor passed on to the next seat. Had this happened on one of the old cars, the lady would have had ample time to find her pocketbook, pay her fare and collect her parcels, and have the car stopped at the proper street; but with the trolleys it is quite different, and when the conductor proceeded to the next seat the street at which the lady desired to alight had been passed. When this fact was noticed, the passenger in question vigorously stamped her foot, waved her hands, and by other means endeavored to attract the attention of the conductor. This was a case of the "pocket and parcel" department. The lady excitedly collected her parcels, gave the man in charge of the car a freezing look, alighted, and started to walk back two blocks. In her haste, however, she dropped her parcel, and as the conductor discovered the article he said to one of the passengers, "Common occurrence—very common—for a woman to leave her parcel or a parcel on a street car."

There was nothing unusual in the incident, as the remarks of the conductor would indicate, but it merely went to illustrate the carelessness of many passengers. When this fact was brought to mind the value of the railway company's lost property department. This is a decidedly important branch of every street railway, although such a general oversight as the one just described is a rare occurrence. A glance at the room of the local line where lost articles are stored, is sufficient to impress one of the importance of the same. The books at the company's office, which are handled in nearly every day in the week. It is one of the company's regulations that conductors must turn in such articles the first time they pass by the office. The books are handled in nearly every day in the week. It is one of the company's regulations that conductors must turn in such articles the first time they pass by the office.

All good thus brought in are entered in a book. "Our curiosity shop does not contain a great many articles at present," said a clerk in the lost property department who called to have a look through the lost property department. "Our stock has somewhat decreased lately, but we usually have lots of parcels turned in when the shopping season is on."

Piled up in one corner of the room was the greatest conglomeration of umbrellas and parasols imaginable, while on the shelves were a few parcels, in two of the same size. Parasols and umbrellas predominate in the department, and those piled in that corner were of every size, style and color. There were children's shades in many cases, and a few of the latest satin and tulle, with and without lace trimmings, with white, black and silver handles, and in all conditions of repair. There were men's umbrellas, too, in a more secure place. The former are quite numerous, and like the umbrellas and parasols, they vary in style. Nearly every one contains money, but the amounts are trifling, and this probably accounts for the fact that some of them have been awaiting owners for months.

To recover an article left in a street car, one has to go to the company's offices, give the date of the loss, and a description of the article, sufficiently clear to convince the clerk that the claimant is the rightful owner. Then the person has to sign a receipt in the lost property ledger, and the company is relieved of any further responsibility.

"It looks as though women are more careless than men in leaving property in street cars," said the reporter.

"Yes, indeed," they are, replied the clerk. "Why, look at that stack there, and you will see that the parasols are four times as numerous as the umbrellas. The ladies, however, in most cases, manage to reclaim their property."

They have had many amusing experiences in connection with the lost property department," continued the clerk. "One day a set of false teeth were turned in by a conductor, and they were found at the time the parcel was thrown to one side without being examined and entered. A half-hour later a well-known young lady of Queen's avenue came up and claimed them. We had also had socks, underwear, aprons, and many other such articles left in the cars."

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.
—When making purchases of merchants who advertise with us, you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in "The London Advertiser."

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

Best for Wash Day

For quick and easy work For cleanest, sweetest and whitest clothes Surprise is best

Glance Through the Lost Property Department of the London Railway.

Umbrellas and Parasols Predominate—Pocket Books Are Numerous—Ladies Are More Careless Than Men—What One Woman Forgot—An Incident.

It was a beautiful afternoon in the week just passed, and the business portion of Dundas and Richmond streets was pretty well thronged with citizens. Many of them doubtless had come on business, and many to do a little shopping. The ladies, of course, were largely in the majority, and a goodly proportion carried parcels of one description or another, some having three or four, while an occasional one would have a little pug or fox terrier dog on the end of a slender chain or silken cord acting as an advance guard. As the afternoon passed on, the crowd began to thin out, not a few preferential and a diligent search for the pocket and parcel began. It didn't last long—not nearly as long as the search through the purse for a coin of the 5-cent denomination—but when at last the conductor passed on to the next seat. Had this happened on one of the old cars, the lady would have had ample time to find her pocketbook, pay her fare and collect her parcels, and have the car stopped at the proper street; but with the trolleys it is quite different, and when the conductor proceeded to the next seat the street at which the lady desired to alight had been passed. When this fact was noticed, the passenger in question vigorously stamped her foot, waved her hands, and by other means endeavored to attract the attention of the conductor. This was a case of the "pocket and parcel" department. The lady excitedly collected her parcels, gave the man in charge of the car a freezing look, alighted, and started to walk back two blocks. In her haste, however, she dropped her parcel, and as the conductor discovered the article he said to one of the passengers, "Common occurrence—very common—for a woman to leave her parcel or a parcel on a street car."

There was nothing unusual in the incident, as the remarks of the conductor would indicate, but it merely went to illustrate the carelessness of many passengers. When this fact was brought to mind the value of the railway company's lost property department. This is a decidedly important branch of every street railway, although such a general oversight as the one just described is a rare occurrence. A glance at the room of the local line where lost articles are stored, is sufficient to impress one of the importance of the same. The books at the company's office, which are handled in nearly every day in the week. It is one of the company's regulations that conductors must turn in such articles the first time they pass by the office. The books are handled in nearly every day in the week. It is one of the company's regulations that conductors must turn in such articles the first time they pass by the office.

All good thus brought in are entered in a book. "Our curiosity shop does not contain a great many articles at present," said a clerk in the lost property department who called to have a look through the lost property department. "Our stock has somewhat decreased lately, but we usually have lots of parcels turned in when the shopping season is on."

Piled up in one corner of the room was the greatest conglomeration of umbrellas and parasols imaginable, while on the shelves were a few parcels, in two of the same size. Parasols and umbrellas predominate in the department, and those piled in that corner were of every size, style and color. There were children's shades in many cases, and a few of the latest satin and tulle, with and without lace trimmings, with white, black and silver handles, and in all conditions of repair. There were men's umbrellas, too, in a more secure place. The former are quite numerous, and like the umbrellas and parasols, they vary in style. Nearly every one contains money, but the amounts are trifling, and this probably accounts for the fact that some of them have been awaiting owners for months.

To recover an article left in a street car, one has to go to the company's offices, give the date of the loss, and a description of the article, sufficiently clear to convince the clerk that the claimant is the rightful owner. Then the person has to sign a receipt in the lost property ledger, and the company is relieved of any further responsibility.

"It looks as though women are more careless than men in leaving property in street cars," said the reporter.

"Yes, indeed," they are, replied the clerk. "Why, look at that stack there, and you will see that the parasols are four times as numerous as the umbrellas. The ladies, however, in most cases, manage to reclaim their property."

They have had many amusing experiences in connection with the lost property department," continued the clerk. "One day a set of false teeth were turned in by a conductor, and they were found at the time the parcel was thrown to one side without being examined and entered. A half-hour later a well-known young lady of Queen's avenue came up and claimed them. We had also had socks, underwear, aprons, and many other such articles left in the cars."

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.
—When making purchases of merchants who advertise with us, you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in "The London Advertiser."

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

USE SURPRISE SOAP

For quick and easy work For cleanest, sweetest and whitest clothes Surprise is best

Glance Through the Lost Property Department of the London Railway.

Umbrellas and Parasols Predominate—Pocket Books Are Numerous—Ladies Are More Careless Than Men—What One Woman Forgot—An Incident.

It was a beautiful afternoon in the week just passed, and the business portion of Dundas and Richmond streets was pretty well thronged with citizens. Many of them doubtless had come on business, and many to do a little shopping. The ladies, of course, were largely in the majority, and a goodly proportion carried parcels of one description or another, some having three or four, while an occasional one would have a little pug or fox terrier dog on the end of a slender chain or silken cord acting as an advance guard. As the afternoon passed on, the crowd began to thin out, not a few preferential and a diligent search for the pocket and parcel began. It didn't last long—not nearly as long as the search through the purse for a coin of the 5-cent denomination—but when at last the conductor passed on to the next seat. Had this happened on one of the old cars, the lady would have had ample time to find her pocketbook, pay her fare and collect her parcels, and have the car stopped at the proper street; but with the trolleys it is quite different, and when the conductor proceeded to the next seat the street at which the lady desired to alight had been passed. When this fact was noticed, the passenger in question vigorously stamped her foot, waved her hands, and by other means endeavored to attract the attention of the conductor. This was a case of the "pocket and parcel" department. The lady excitedly collected her parcels, gave the man in charge of the car a freezing look, alighted, and started to walk back two blocks. In her haste, however, she dropped her parcel, and as the conductor discovered the article he said to one of the passengers, "Common occurrence—very common—for a woman to leave her parcel or a parcel on a street car."

There was nothing unusual in the incident, as the remarks of the conductor would indicate, but it merely went to illustrate the carelessness of many passengers. When this fact was brought to mind the value of the railway company's lost property department. This is a decidedly important branch of every street railway, although such a general oversight as the one just described is a rare occurrence. A glance at the room of the local line where lost articles are stored, is sufficient to impress one of the importance of the same. The books at the company's office, which are handled in nearly every day in the week. It is one of the company's regulations that conductors must turn in such articles the first time they pass by the office. The books are handled in nearly every day in the week. It is one of the company's regulations that conductors must turn in such articles the first time they pass by the office.

All good thus brought in are entered in a book. "Our curiosity shop does not contain a great many articles at present," said a clerk in the lost property department who called to have a look through the lost property department. "Our stock has somewhat decreased lately, but we usually have lots of parcels turned in when the shopping season is on."

Piled up in one corner of the room was the greatest conglomeration of umbrellas and parasols imaginable, while on the shelves were a few parcels, in two of the same size. Parasols and umbrellas predominate in the department, and those piled in that corner were of every size, style and color. There were children's shades in many cases, and a few of the latest satin and tulle, with and without lace trimmings, with white, black and silver handles, and in all conditions of repair. There were men's umbrellas, too, in a more secure place. The former are quite numerous, and like the umbrellas and parasols, they vary in style. Nearly every one contains money, but the amounts are trifling, and this probably accounts for the fact that some of them have been awaiting owners for months.

To recover an article left in a street car, one has to go to the company's offices, give the date of the loss, and a description of the article, sufficiently clear to convince the clerk that the claimant is the rightful owner. Then the person has to sign a receipt in the lost property ledger, and the company is relieved of any further responsibility.

"It looks as though women are more careless than men in leaving property in street cars," said the reporter.

"Yes, indeed," they are, replied the clerk. "Why, look at that stack there, and you will see that the parasols are four times as numerous as the umbrellas. The ladies, however, in most cases, manage to reclaim their property."

They have had many amusing experiences in connection with the lost property department," continued the clerk. "One day a set of false teeth were turned in by a conductor, and they were found at the time the parcel was thrown to one side without being examined and entered. A half-hour later a well-known young lady of Queen's avenue came up and claimed them. We had also had socks, underwear, aprons, and many other such articles left in the cars."

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.
—When making purchases of merchants who advertise with us, you will confer a favor on this paper by mentioning that you saw the advertisement in "The London Advertiser."

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

There are 2,487 different varieties of fire escapes and ladders to be used in emergencies. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is a pleasant, sure and effective. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.—Rusko.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into a healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

Best for Every Day

For every use about the house Surprise works best and cheapest. See for yourself.

Glance Through the Lost Property Department of the London Railway.

Umbrellas and Parasols Predominate—Pocket Books Are Numerous—Ladies Are More Careless Than Men—What One Woman Forgot—An Incident.

It was a beautiful afternoon in the week just passed, and the business portion of Dundas and Richmond streets was pretty well thronged with citizens. Many of them doubtless had come on business, and many to do a little shopping. The ladies, of course, were largely in the majority, and a goodly proportion carried parcels of one description or another, some having three or four, while an occasional one would have a little pug or fox terrier dog on the end of a slender chain or silken cord acting as an advance guard. As the afternoon passed on, the crowd began to thin out, not a few preferential and a diligent search for the pocket and parcel began. It didn't last long—not nearly as long as the search through the purse for a coin of the 5-cent denomination—but when at last the conductor passed on to the next seat. Had this happened on one of the old cars, the lady would have had ample time to find her pocketbook, pay her fare and collect her parcels, and



This Brand of Flour
Always makes the
BEST BREAD
OR PASTRY.
USE NO OTHER.
J. D. SAUNBY
287 York Street.
TELEPHONE 112.



Dr. W. H. Graham
108 KING ST. W.
Toronto, Ont.
Treats Chronic
Diseases, and
gives special
attention to skin
Diseases, as
Pimples, Ulcers,
etc.

Private Diseases
as Impotency, Sterility, Varicoele, Nervous
Debility, etc. (the result of youthful folly and
excess). Gleet and Stricture long standing.
DISEASES OF WOMEN—Painful, Profuse
or Suppressed Menstruation, Uteric, Leu-
corrhoea and all Displacements of the Womb.
Office hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sundays, 1 p.m.
to 3 p.m. zyxwv

In Life Insurance Secure
Something Definite

SEE THE NEW GUARANTEED INCOME
POLICY AS ISSUED BY THE

Confederation Life.
FRED H. HEATH, General Agent.
Geo. Pritchard, Local Agent.

NEW YORK FANCY BRAND.
PRATT'S
LIVE
DEERS
SELL IT.
SAMUEL ROGERS & Co. TORONTO.
WHOLESALE.

Stark's Powders
ENTIRELY NEW TREATMENT.
Each box contains a box of powder for the im-
mediate relief of Sore and Nervous Headache,
and Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Restlessness,
Toothache and all Nervous Pains; also capsules,
forming a never-failing treatment for Bilious-
ness, Coated Tongue, Dizziness, Dyspepsia, Torpid
Liver, Pain in Back and Side, Lumbago, Consti-
pation, Tired Feeling, Loss of Appetite, Indiges-
tion, Blotches on Skin, Eruptive Blood, They are
also a certain preventive of Bilious and Typhoid
Fever. Unlike the old-fashioned slow-acting
pills, mixtures, lozenges, etc., but they act at
once.
Only 25 cts. Five Boxes for \$1.00; at all
Drug Stores, and at Counting Rooms at
places where there are no Drugists.
Prepared by E. Stark, M.D., F.R.C.S.

Money! Money!!
Total Assets—\$12,037,849.

This is the position of
The Canada Permanent Savings & Loan Co'y
OF TORONTO.

The London Office is 437 Richmond St.
Where all kinds and descriptions of loans are
effected at low rates of interest. Bor-
rowers would do well to
consult with

A. B. POWELL,
The London Appraiser and Valuator.

We respectfully request you to
get our prices for

Electric Light Wiring,
Electric and Combination Fixtures,
Electric Bell Work.

Rogers Electric Co
425 RICHMOND STREET.

REMOVAL
W. Fairbairn
Merchant Tailor,
Over Priddis Bros., upstairs. Entrance
through store.

PICTURE FRAMING
Now is the time to have it done.
SPECIAL LOW PRICES.

NEW MOLDINGS.
R. LEWIS,
434 Richmond Street.

Frozen Water Pipes
Repaired at shortest notice at moderate
prices. Phone 1,133.

EGGETT & BICKLEY,
Plumbers - 274 Dundas Street.
ywt

R. K. Cowan
Barister, etc., over Bank of Commerce
London.

Chained Hands.
The Hotel Richmond, situated at the
corner of Richmond and King streets,
has passed into the hands of Mr. Jas.
Fallah, formerly proprietor of the
Fallah House, East London. Mr.
Fallah's experience in the manage-
ment of first-class hotels has extended
over a large number of years, and it
is an assured fact that he will main-
tain and increase the popularity for
this house gained by Mr. Lloyd. 19n

Our grand business is not to see
what lies dimly at a distance, but to
do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

EVERYBODY
PLEASED

WITH OUR

75c Comfortables

AND OUR

\$1.25 BLANKETS

BEST VALUE IN THE CITY.

Our Eiderdown Quilts are all reduced in
price to make room for our spring importa-
tions.

PRIDDIS BROS.

158 DUNDAS ST.
157 CARLING ST.
Telephone 324.

Repairing Department.
GUN AND BICYCLE REPAIRING, Razors
hollow ground and set, Scissors and
Knives sharpened, Keys fitted and Locks re-
paired by

WM. GURD & Co.
185 Dundas St., London, Ont.

Southcott's

FINE TAILORS

361 Richmond St.

GENERALLY PAIR AND COLDER.

Toronto, Ont., Feb. 7.—11 p.m.—The
severe storm which was centered over New
York last night now covers the Maritime
Provinces with its energy greatly reduced.
A shallow depression is situated in the
Northwest Territories and pressure is high-
est over the Pacific States. Rain has fallen
today in the Maritime Provinces; elsewhere
light snowfalls have been pretty general.
Minimum and maximum temperatures:
Calgary, zero—32; Qu'Appelle, 10—16;
Winnipeg, 28 below—2; Toronto, 32—36;
Ottawa, 32—34; Quebec, 26—28; Halifax,
32—42.

PROBABILITIES.
Toronto, Feb. 8.—1 a.m.—Lower Lakes:
Generally fair; a little lower temperature.

Beltz's

Fine

Furs

At

Cut Rate

Prices.

E. BELTZ,

Manufacturing Furrier.

All those wishing furs made
over can have them done now
in a very satisfactory manner.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Johnston Bros.' Bread

5c per loaf retail.

In all parts of the city. Telephone 818.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Lively Blaze in Port Hope—A Fire at
Father Point.

Port Hope, Ont., Feb. 8.—Fire occurred
yesterday afternoon in George Hawkins's
glue factory, but the firemen confined the
fire to the eastern wing. Loss between
\$2,000 and \$3,000; no insurance.

Father Point, Que., Feb. 8.—Word has
reached here that the G. N. W. telegraph
and Bell telephone offices in Rimouski have
been burned; also the residences of Dr. P.
Gauvreau and Jos. Danjou, merchant. The
fire was still burning when the messenger
left, and Rimouski Cathedral and other
buildings were threatened.

HUNS VS. SLAVS.

Fierce Fight in an Indiana Saloon—
Three Men Killed.

Whiting, Ind., Feb. 8.—In a saloon fight
which occurred here yesterday three men
were killed and several wounded. The
dead are: John Mokin, Stephen Mulcha,
Emory Szanjo. The seriously wounded are
Jacob Gladstone, cigar manufacturer, Chi-
cago; John Thomas, forman for Standard
Oil Co.; Peter Nagz, Garbor Fleetwood and
Leo Morgenthal—all more or less injured.
Thomas will probably die.

Opinions differ as to the cause of the
brawl. One man says it was a race war, the
saloonkeeper being a Slav, while most of
his customers are Hungarians and Poles. An
uprising of the murdered men's friends may
occur at any moment.

Pure Baking Powder, 20c per pound, at
Anderson & Nelles' Drug Store. ywt

Tisdale's Toronto Iron Stable Fittings
Healthful, durable attractive and cheaper
than other fittings. Send for our new
catalogue—The Tisdale Iron Stable Fittings
Co., Ltd., No. 6 Adelaide Street East,
Toronto.

A Few

Steps

Lower

That is, the prices on

Fur Goods. If you really

Need Furs, don't miss this

Chance. We would rather

Sell them now

Without profit

Than carry them over

Till next season.

Repairing and remodeling

On short notice.

MILNE, SPITAL & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail

: : Furriers, : :

146 DUNDAS STREET

London Advertiser.

Call Us Up! Telephone Numbers:

107 Business Office

134 Editorial Rooms

175 Job Department

STREET-CAR-TICKETS

ARE ON SALE AT

T. R. PARKER'S,

G. P. R. Ticket Office

Southwest corner Dundas and

Richmond Streets.

London and Environs

—The tide of trade sets in toward those

who advertise for it.

—Nine times out of ten the purchaser

buys of the merchant who advertises for

his trade.

Mr. E. W. Boyle, druggist, Dundas

street east, has returned after taking a

course at the Ontario Optical Institute. He

passed a most satisfactory examination,

taking highest honors ever obtained by any

pupil, 96 per cent out of a possible 100.

—Loyalty Circle, No. 99, Companions of

20 TWENTY YEARS AGO HARK-
NESS' BRONCHIAL SYRUP was
manufactured in this city, and at that
time in a very modest way indeed,
the then manufacturer never imagin-
ing that after TWENTY YEARS his
formula would become so popular
and in such great demand as it is to-
day in the city and Province. There
are preparations that have come and
gone by the hundred during these
20 TWENTY YEARS, but HARK-
NESS' BRONCHIAL SYRUP is still
a FAVORITE with thousands even in
this city, and still growing in popu-
larity as a specific for all bronchial
affections, including coughs, colds,
croup, bronchitis and asthma. It is
manufactured in the laboratory, and
under the personal supervision of W.
S. Bryers Barkwell, Chemist, and
every care is exercised to have this
reliable Remedy exactly the same as
it was when first put up by the late
firm of G. W. Harkness & Co. (20)
TWENTY YEARS AGO. ywt

You Will Be
Delighted

with our High Grade Coffee. There
are higher priced Coffees but none
higher in quality.

If you are fond of oysters. Try our

Peerless Counts.

We receive them direct from Baltimore
and can safely recommend them to be
the finest that are packed.

Plymouth Rock Gelatine

makes the nicest, clearest and finest
flavored jelly. It will tone up and in-
vigorates the system and prevent dys-
pepsia. Try it.

T. A. Rowat & Co

228 Dundas Street.
Telephone 317.

be well worth hearing, as these ladies
have the reputation of being, and are
first-class vocalists. Another feature
will be the violin solos of Mr. Roselle
Pococke, who gives two numbers, be-
sides and obligato accompaniment.
Mr. E. R. Rutledge, pianist, and
Miss Rogers will be, as usual, of the
highest order. The price of admission
is 25 cents for double ticket, and 15
cents for single. Everyone should take
advantage of hearing all these artists
at such remarkably low prices. The
proceeds are in aid of the "Jubilee"
fund.

—The last regular meeting of the
Women's Christian Association was larg-
ely attended. The treasurer's report showed
receipts of \$1,678.84, expenditures of
\$721.04; balance, \$957.80. The numerous
friends who assist at services and entertain-
ments in the various homes received kindly
mention. The following donations are
thankfully acknowledged: To Home for
Incurables—From Dr. and Mrs. Gardiner,
\$25; Mr. Blackwell, two sets chair castors;
Mesdames Hunt, Hyman and Ward, read-
ing matter; South Congregational Church,
magazines; Mrs. Webb, fruit; A. E. F. A. I.,
three pounds butter; Bible Flower Mission,
five pairs socks; Mrs. Richards, fruit; Mrs.
Tilley, ice cream and cakes; Mrs. Greenway,
cut flowers weekly. To Aged People's
Homes—From Hobson Bros., groceries;
Mrs. Kent, cakes; Mrs. C. H. Elliott, box
raisins; Mrs. Shuttleworth, oatmeal; Mr.
Boomer, buns; Mrs. Warner and literature
committee of W. M. A., paper; Hall-
muth College, Mesdames Gibson, H. Moore,
Fox and Miss Skinner, magazines; Mrs.
Struthers, one piece print; Mrs. Cox,
turkey; Mrs. J. Waterman, clothing; A
Friend, prayer book; G. R. Sanderson,
clothing and magazines; Mrs. J. Puddicombe,
pickles; Mesdames Hunt and Chapman,
clothing; Dr. Arnott, for relief, \$1; Mrs.
Ingram, large quantity of clothing and one
and a half pairs blankets; Mesdames E.
Yeates, Treleven, Young, Whiting, Smith,
Baker and Misses Harding and Ferguson,
clothing.

MAKE THE BEST OF EVERYTHING.

One of the New Jersey railroad com-
panies advertised that its trains ran directly
to that section of the beach whereon the
great steamer St. Paul lay stranded. Thus
what is meat for one is poison for another.

It is the business of publicity to turn every-
thing it can to mention. There is no wild
all that it may not be got to blow some
good. There is hardly any loss which timely
advertising might not change to gain. In
fact, the whole law of compensation might
be summed up in the one word—Advertise!

MASONIC.

R. W. Bro. Rutherford, of Aylmer, D. D.
G. M. for London, will visit King Solomon's
Lodge, London West, next Friday night.

M. W. Bro. Daniel Spry, of this city, Past
Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of
Canada in the Province of Ontario, has been
unanimously elected an honorary member
of St. John's Lodge, No. 2094, A., F. and A.
M., of this city, for his distinguished ser-
vices in the interests of Craft Masonry in
Canada and elsewhere. No brother
of the craft is more worthy of honor than
this past grand master. The London Past
Masters' Association has commenced the
year with a determination to excel all its
past efforts in usefulness to craft Masonry.

At a largely attended meeting of the ex-
ecutive committee a few evenings ago, it was
unanimously decided to hold a past masters'
reunion at the banquet hall on the night
of Friday, the 21st inst., at which it is ex-
pected every past master and worshipful
master in the city and vicinity will attend.

DOES ITS WORK IN SIX HOURS.

**A Medicine That Will Relieve Tris-
sing Kidney and Bladder Diseases**
in Six Hours Deserves Your
Attention.

Those who suffer from kidney troubles
suffer acutely. Where some kind of sickness
can be borne with fortitude, it is no easy
matter to exercise this virtue when one is
a sufferer from kidney troubles. Hope may
sustain a person when a medicine is being
used that doctors say will eventually effect a
cure. But doctors were to continue an agoniz-
ing course of treatment when a medicine
like South American Kidney Cure is within
the reach of everyone and that is so speedy
as well as certain in its effects? This new
remedy has been thoroughly tested by
learned physicians, and stands today ahead
of any medicine used for this purpose. It
does not pretend to cure anything else, but
it does cure kidney disease.

Our Cook's Choice—Hello, 502, is that
Shuff's? Send a bottle of your "White
Pine" for coughs, a bottle of Shuff's Witch-
Hazel for chapped hands, add a pound of
your baking powder. Our cook threatens
to leave if we don't get Shuff's. ywt

Do you want people to inquire after
any article you have to sell? Place
a ten word advertisement in the "Ad-
vertiser." Three insertions will cost
you 20 cents.

MARA'S

Busy
Bee-hive
Bargain Day.

Monday,
Feb. 10, '96.
Only.

PRICES ON

Our stores are always busy
Don't heed what skeptics say,
But they're like a busy bee-hive
Upon Our Bargain Day.

AN
ASTOUNDING,
ASTONISHING

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Cotton

Heavy Factory, 1 yard wide,
the yard..... \$0 5

XXX, extra heavy 36-inch Fac-
tory, the yard..... 6

Ord wide Twill Sheeting,
only..... 9

40-inch Factory, a snap, the
yard..... 7

See our 36-inch Bleached Cot-
ton, the yard..... 7

20 pieces Extra Fine White
Cotton, worth 12, for..... 9

8x4 Twill Sheeting, ask to see
it, for..... 20

8x4 Bleached Sheeting, no
trouble to show it, for..... 20

8x4 Bleached Twill Sheeting,
300 goods, for..... 24

9x4 Bleached Sheeting, for....
25

40-inch Pillow Cotton, circular,
for..... 15

Linen

56-inch Double Damask, the
yard..... \$0 25

Special, 60-inch Double Da-
mask..... 30

64-inch Cream, three-quarter
bleached, worth 30c..... 37½

60-inch Turkey Red Damask...
30

60-inch Red and Green Da-
mask..... 45

Irish Linen Napkins, 1 size,
the dozen..... 60

Extra Fine Irish Linen, 1
size..... 85

Special Irish Linen, 1 size....
1 00

Silks

Plain and Figured China Silks,
all colors..... \$0 15

Habutai, all colors..... 39

Heavy Dress Surah, light col-
ors..... 50

Striped Blouse Silk..... 65

Black Dress Satin..... 75

Black Satin Merveilleux..... 98

Black Peau de Sole..... 92

Black Dress Goods

44-inch All-Wool Cashmere... \$0 25

44-inch Fine French Serge.... 35

46-inch Silk Finish Henrietta... 50

44-inch Figured Soliel Wool... 50

Silk Warp Henrietta..... 75

Reversible Cords..... 1 00

Priestley's Best Silk Warps... 1 50

Fancy Dress Goods

75 pieces new Serges, 40 inches
wide, black and colored.... \$0 25

50 pieces Novelty Tweed Ef-
fects, were sold for 75c, now

10 pieces Black Silk Finish
Henrietta, 46 inches wide.... 48

3 pieces Black Silk Warp Hen-
rietta, 42 inches wide..... 72

7 pieces Heavy Tweed, all-
wool, 54 inches wide..... 65

4 pieces Black and Navy Blue
Coating Serge, Stanley's fast
dye, 54 inches wide..... 75

100 pieces All-Wool Colored
Dress Goods..... 20

Toweling

Extra Large Huck Linen \$0 12½

Towels, for..... 10

Diaper Towels, in white.... 15

Very Heavy Scotch Crash
Towels..... 17½

See our 45-inch Towel, in
damask, for..... 25

Extra Fine Damask Towels,
with red and blue border,
with knotted fringe, for.... 12½

Bath Towels, large size..... 17½

City and Other Workers.

Unions Being Formed Among Un-organized City Crafts.

A Resolution Protesting Against Dr. Sproule's Bill

In the Dominion Parliament—Labor News From All Over the World.

TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the council was held Tuesday evening, a large number of unions being represented. President Donohue occupied the chair. After some minor routine business, the following credentials were received and the delegates seated. Wm. Flagg, J. Carroll and E. Clark, representing Brass Workers' Union; Jas. Makenna, George Young and William Carroll, from Iron Molders' Union.

The organization committee presented a report, showing that the work of forming unions among the unorganized crafts was being pushed steadily forward. The meeting of coopers, carriage and wagon workers, and boiler-makers to be held on Monday, Feb. 17, promised to be largely attended, and prospects were favorable for forming three good unions.

An appeal was made on behalf of Wm. Connell, a young married man who met with a serious accident on the M. C. R. recently near St. Thomas, and who is now in the hospital. The council indorsed the appeal, and several members undertook to collect in the different work places of the city.

A circular from the United Garment Workers of America calling attention to their label on ready-made clothes, and urging for places of manufacture, as provided by act of the Ontario Legislature.

The Tobacco Workers' Union mentioned several brands of American tobacco which did not bear the union label. The different city unions will be asked next to redress the matter. A resolution protesting against Dr. Sproule's bill re combinations formed in restraint of trade was adopted unanimously, and a petition against the measure signed by the president and secretary and ordered to be sent to Ottawa.

A committee was appointed to prepare a petition to the City Council asking for the appointment of inspectors for places of manufacture, as provided by act of the Ontario Legislature.

The secretary was instructed to write the City Council asking that Civic Holiday be changed to the first Monday in August instead of the third. The reason for this was that Labor Day (the first Monday in September) follows too close after Civic Holiday. A petition for signatures in favor of the change was circulated.

The matter of having brown making introduced at the Institute for the Blind, in Bradford, instead of basket making, which is now carried on, was brought up. A very strong plea for the change was presented, and a general discussion followed. It was finally decided to bring the matter before the Legislature in the form of a petition. Other trades councils will be asked to co-operate.

A notice of motion was given that at next meeting the question of municipal reform will be brought up. It was reported that some of the city coal dealers had recently discharged their men and replaced them by boys to deliver coal.

Council adjourned to meet Tuesday, Feb. 18.

In one printing office over \$5 was raised in a few minutes in aid of Wm. Connell.

Nearly all the labor organizations have sent petitions to Ottawa protesting against Dr. Sproule's bill referred to in the T. and L. Council report. The meeting of the Shoe Workers' Union, Monday evening, was well attended. Several matters of interest were discussed and a profitable time spent.

London Typographical Union held a largely attended and interesting meeting last Saturday night, several important matters were discussed, one of which was the appointment of a committee to consider the holding of a union picnic in the city.

The meeting of the Shoe Workers' Union, Monday evening, was well attended. Several matters of interest were discussed and a profitable time spent.

The next national convention of the bookbinders will be held in St. Louis in May.

The American Bell Telephone Company has in use at present 676,536 telephones.

The carpenters of Detroit are making a successful effort in organizing their craft.

The tin, sheet iron and cornice workers' international union meets in Detroit on Monday.

Eight national unions and twelve central unions joined the A. F. of L. during the year 1895.

The Tennessee Coal and Iron Railroad Company has cut the wages of its 5,000 miners 5 per cent.

Granite cutters in Quincy, Mass., gave notice that on March 1 they want the eight-hour day.

The Westinghouse Electric Manufacturing Company has reduced the time of its employees to three-quarters.

In many of the larger cities in the United States the cigarmaking trade is reported as very much improved.

The official organ of the Iron Molders' international union, printed in Cincinnati, has been enlarged to 48 pages.

Many Pittsburgh furnaces which have been cold since Jan. 1 are relighting their fires. There is an enlarged demand for Bessemer steel.

The railways of Australia are owned by the people and in accepting tenders for coal it has been stipulated that miners must be paid a minimum wage of \$1.87 a day.

The strike of the machinery molders in Detroit remains practically the same as when the men went out about five weeks ago, neither side having gained anything.

Granite workers of St. Cloud, Minn., voted to work only eight hours and to accept a slight reduction of wages. All western unions of the craft are voting on the same question.

The Garment Workers' District Council has decided to undertake vig-

orous steps for the organization of the 30,000 non-union garment workers in Chicago.

The upper cutters in the National Rubber Works at Bristol, R. I., are on strike for better piece rates. They are able to make but 80 cents to \$1.50 a day under the present card.

The British Admiralty have adopted a rule that no sub-contracting will be allowed in that department of the Government, and that the union scale must be paid in every instance.

The Chicago Bricklayers' and Stone Masons' Union, hitherto a local affair with a \$25 membership fee, has affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, and has received its charter.

Congressman Corlies' proposed bill to prohibit residents of Canada from being employed in the United States, creates no interest in labor circles, and is looked upon generally as a clap-net.

The Cincinnati bridge and structural iron workers have made a demand for 45 cents an hour, an eight-hour work day, and double pay for all time over eight hours. Present wages are 37 1/2 cents an hour.

Cincinnati printers have made a levy of 2 1/2 per cent on all wages earned for the benefit of the unemployed members. It is calculated that the assessment will pay idle craftsmen \$7 per week for three months.

The Chicago Union of Shoe Operators will apply for a charter to the national organization. Should this be granted there will be but one recognized label for boots and shoes and it will have the indorsement of the American Federation of Labor.

Blue Island, Ill., trade unions have organized a trade and labor assembly. The organizations represented are the cigarmakers, brickmakers, carpenters and musicians. Efforts are also being made to organize a painters' union.

The American Wire and Nail Works of Anderson, Ind., which have been shut down most of the time during the past two months, have again started up with a full complement of 800 men, and the company announces that a full year's run will be made.

The Markham, Ont., woolen mills have notified their employees that their wages will be reduced, the reduction commencing Feb. 1. Those receiving over \$1 a day are cut down 25 per cent, and under \$1 a day 10 per cent. This will mean an average reduction of 17 1/2 per cent. all round.

The Trades and Labor Assembly of Cincinnati, by invitation, has appointed a committee of three to act in conjunction with the potato patch commission of that city. The potato patch aid to the poor was tried in a small way last year there, and is to be greatly extended this season.

The efforts made to unify the different central labor bodies of Chicago and bring them all under one banner, Monday in August instead of the third. The reason for this was that Labor Day (the first Monday in September) follows too close after Civic Holiday. A petition for signatures in favor of the change was circulated.

The matter of having brown making introduced at the Institute for the Blind, in Bradford, instead of basket making, which is now carried on, was brought up. A very strong plea for the change was presented, and a general discussion followed. It was finally decided to bring the matter before the Legislature in the form of a petition. Other trades councils will be asked to co-operate.

A notice of motion was given that at next meeting the question of municipal reform will be brought up. It was reported that some of the city coal dealers had recently discharged their men and replaced them by boys to deliver coal.

Council adjourned to meet Tuesday, Feb. 18.

In one printing office over \$5 was raised in a few minutes in aid of Wm. Connell.

Nearly all the labor organizations have sent petitions to Ottawa protesting against Dr. Sproule's bill referred to in the T. and L. Council report.

The meeting of the Shoe Workers' Union, Monday evening, was well attended. Several matters of interest were discussed and a profitable time spent.

The next national convention of the bookbinders will be held in St. Louis in May.

The American Bell Telephone Company has in use at present 676,536 telephones.

The carpenters of Detroit are making a successful effort in organizing their craft.

The tin, sheet iron and cornice workers' international union meets in Detroit on Monday.

Eight national unions and twelve central unions joined the A. F. of L. during the year 1895.

The Tennessee Coal and Iron Railroad Company has cut the wages of its 5,000 miners 5 per cent.

Granite cutters in Quincy, Mass., gave notice that on March 1 they want the eight-hour day.

The Westinghouse Electric Manufacturing Company has reduced the time of its employees to three-quarters.

In many of the larger cities in the United States the cigarmaking trade is reported as very much improved.

The official organ of the Iron Molders' international union, printed in Cincinnati, has been enlarged to 48 pages.

Many Pittsburgh furnaces which have been cold since Jan. 1 are relighting their fires. There is an enlarged demand for Bessemer steel.

The railways of Australia are owned by the people and in accepting tenders for coal it has been stipulated that miners must be paid a minimum wage of \$1.87 a day.

The strike of the machinery molders in Detroit remains practically the same as when the men went out about five weeks ago, neither side having gained anything.

Granite workers of St. Cloud, Minn., voted to work only eight hours and to accept a slight reduction of wages. All western unions of the craft are voting on the same question.

The Garment Workers' District Council has decided to undertake vig-

Photographing the Invisible.

Experiments by Prof. Wright of Yale University—Hidden Objects Portrayed—Pictures of Coins in Pocketbooks, and Lead in a Pencil—Shown by the Cathode Light.

Professor A. W. Wright, of Yale University, who is in charge of Sloane Laboratory and professor of experimental physics at that institution, has recently confirmed in the most striking manner the experiments of Professor Roentgen, of Wurzburg, Germany, in photographing objects behind opaque bodies by the use of cathode rays—in other words, in photographing objects invisible to the eye. In its next issue the Electrical Engineer will publish an article on Professor Wright's experiments with fac-simile reproductions of the photographs he has made. Some of these photographs herewith produced were obtained by the Herald from advance proofs furnished by the Electrical Engineer.

In making the photographs of invisible objects a highly sensitized plate is placed in an ordinary photographic plate holder. Right in front of it is placed the object to be photographed. In the case illustrated it was an ordinary lead pencil, and his purpose was to photograph the lead in the pencil. That the experiment was a



PROF. ROENTGEN.

success is evidenced by the accompanying illustration, in which the lead is clearly shown, the wood surrounding it being but faintly visible.

Next to the object to be photographed is placed a high vacuum tube, technically known as Crooke's tube, in which there is an almost perfect vacuum. At the upper end of this tube the cathode or negative pole of the battery is attached, the positive pole being attached to the lower end of the tube, and both poles being connected with an induction coil giving out very high potential discharges.

When the object to be photographed has been for a short time before the sensitized plate the latter is removed and developed like any other photo, and the impression on it can be made to any number desired.

Professor Wright made his experiments by using a Crooke's tube, the exhaustion of which was carried to such a high point that the tension of the gas left in the tube only equalled a few millionths of ordinary atmospheric pressure. This tube he connected to the poles of an induction coil in action. By discharging the negative electrode the cathode rays are obtained. These rays operate with great energy upon a sensitive photographic plate, and produce effects even when a thick layer of wood or any other opaque but non-metallic substance is placed between the tube and the photographic plate.

Professor Wright's experiments were made with a great variety of substances, and it was found that strong impressions were obtained upon a photographic plate, even when it was enclosed in an opaque wrapping of black paper and covered with a pine board half an inch thick. It was evident at the outset that the order of transparency of different subjects for the light rays was very different from that which is found with the cathode rays. Thus, pieces of glass were more opaque to these rays than some of the metals or than bismuth, which is perfectly opaque to luminous rays, but transmits the cathode rays with great freedom.

Among the metals aluminum is especially distinguished, and in one of the experiments made by Professor Wright an aluminum medal left its impression upon the plate so clearly as to show the design and lettering on both sides.

In other experiments made by Professor Wright with a pine board interposed, a closed paper bag containing aluminum granules left a trace upon the plate, which appeared as though the bag were almost transparent and the contents themselves somewhat translucent. Another paper box contained embedded in cotton three small spheres, one of platinum, one of brass, and one of aluminum. In this case also the box and the cotton appeared so nearly transparent as to leave but a slight impression on the plate. The brass and platinum spheres intercepted a large portion of the cathodes, the aluminum sphere a much smaller proportion. A number of United States coins—silver, copper and nickel—produced strong impressions, showing almost complete interception of the rays, but there were differences, the copper coins transmitting more than the nickel and the nickel more than the silver.

In an earlier experiment a somewhat thinner board of white wood was used, the plate being wrapped in black paper, as before. On this board was laid a pocketbook of dark Russia leather, with several flaps of leather within and containing seven cards, two of them thick. A number of coins were slipped into the inner compartment of the book, which was then closed and laid upon a board under the tube. On the plate, when developed, only a faint shading was left by the pocketbook, but of the coins there was a strong and well defined picture, showing with surprising clearness their number and position in the book.

It was remarked that the pictures produced on the sensitive plates by these experiments had to the eye an appearance similar to those of shadows thrown by the object upon a surface when the source of light is but a short distance away. If the object is at a short interval from the illuminated surface, the image is somewhat enlarged; it is also distorted if the rays fall obliquely, and the edges are somewhat blurred or diffused.

If the distance of the tube is increased or the interposed opaque layer is thinner, so that the object experimented upon is brought quite near to the sensitive plate, then the outline of the picture is more sharp and clear and the proportions are

more nearly normal. In Professor Wright's first successful experiment, instead of a photographic plate a piece of sensitive bromide paper was used simply wrapped in stout black paper, absolutely opaque, on which the objects were laid, consisting of a pair of scissors, a lead pencil and a quarter of a dollar. These objects left a strong impression, with remarkably clear outlines of their exact forms.

The results obtained by Professor Roentgen in his experiments have been most astonishing, and details of them have just been brought here by the European mails. A lecture was given in Berlin on the new discovery, and the lecturer, in its course, made several striking photographs. He took a purse, put a key and some coins into it, wrapped up the whole in black paper, and laid it on the photographic plate. In order to show the great penetrating power of the rays he laid on the top of the wrapped up purse a board two fingers in thickness.

He then exposed the whole to the rays electrically produced in the Roentgen tubes. After about fifteen minutes, which were occupied with various very interesting demonstrations, the lecturer took out the plate, developed it and had it thrown by limelight on to a white curtain. With the greatest clearness were seen the key and the coins, while the outlines of the purse were scarcely visible.

Among other photographs shown was one representing the hand of a man, who, years ago, ran into his hand a piece of glass, which could not be extracted, and always penetrated deeper. The photograph of the skeleton of the hand produced by Professor Roentgen's method showed this bit of glass quite distinctly. Another interesting experiment was the following:

The lecturer took a box, the sides of which were held together by screws, into the hands of them, of course, being visible to the human eye, the other parts being inside the wood. In this box he laid a watch chain, and then exposed the whole to the cathode rays. The photograph produced showed the chain, the whole length of all the screws, and not a trace of the wood. Another photograph of a hand showed clearly a broken bone in one of the fingers. Very interesting also was the reproduction of a photograph of a large metal plate. It appeared that the plate had been broken in different places, then welded together, and so smoothed over that one saw nothing of the joints. The cathode rays brought the fracture to light quite distinctly. Would not these cathode rays be useful in looking for flaws in our armor plates?

The lecturer warned his audience against premature optimism, touching the practical employment of Professor Roentgen's discovery. He nevertheless said that hopes were justified that it would be brought to greater perfection before long.

The cathode rays were put to practical use not long ago in a European hospital, and the results obtained demonstrated that they may yet become most valuable aids in modern surgery. There were two patients on whom operations were to be performed. The photographic pictures taken showed with the greatest clearness and precision the injuries caused by a revolver shot in the left hand of a man, and the position of the small projectile. In the other case, that of a girl, the position and nature of a malformation in the left foot were ascertained. The experiments were regarded as affording a means of determining the exact spot where an operation may be necessary.

From the foregoing it will be seen that Professor Roentgen's discovery is destined to take rank among the wonders of the age, and place the Professor himself in the front rank of the benefactors of mankind. A few words about him, therefore, will not be out of place.

Professor Roentgen is of Dutch birth, and his full name is Wilhelm Conrad Roentgen. He studied in Zurich, where he issued a monograph on the way to establish the relations as to the warmth that exists in atmospheric air. When Professor Kundt left Zurich for Wurzburg his favorite disciple, Roentgen, followed, and later on he came to Strasburg University, where Kundt and Roentgen held the same position as professor and assistant. In 1873 he taught at Strasburg; in 1875 he became professor of mathematics and physics in Wurtemberg at the Agricultural Academy of Hohenheim. But 1876 saw him back in Strasburg at the Uni-

versity, and in 1879 he became professor and director of the University Institute for Physics at Göttingen.

He has been at Wurzburg University since 1888. He has written various works, such as a method to fix the isothermal surfaces of crystals, and on the use of the ice calorimeter to determine the intensity of sunlight. Then he turned to electricity, and studied the figures produced in dust by electrical discharges as Professor Kundt showed them and the curious phenomena shown by electricity passing through various gases. The absorption of ordinary heat rays by steam and gases generally occupied him also.

Many other studies in physics may be put to his account: a new aneroid barometer to tell the weight of the atmosphere is his invention. In acoustics he studied the sounds emitted with gases are intermittently lighted up. He also published an exposition of the theory and working of the telephone.

FOR CLEARING THE VOICE Brown's Bronchial Troches are highly esteemed by clergymen. "Pre-eminently the best."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. "I recommend their use to public speakers."—Rev. E. H. Chapin. "Of great service in subduing hoarseness."—Rev. Daniel Wise, New York. "An invaluable medicine."—Rev. C. S. Vedder, Charleston, S. C.

They suppress all other preparations in removing hoarseness and allaying irritation of the throat. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

THE "ADVERTISER" WANT ADS. are read.

Patent Barristers.

FETTERSTONHAUGH & CO., PATENT Barristers and experts, Toronto; patents obtained in Canada, etc. London Office, Bank of Commerce buildings, corner Dundas and Richmond streets.

LAUNDRIES. LAUNDRY CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED—All hand work. Best finish. For Sine, 222 Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES. LICENSES ISSUED BY THOS. GILLEMAN, Jeweler, 429 Richmond street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES AT SHUFF'S drug store, 50 Dundas street east, corner William. Trolley cars pass the door. No witnesses required.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. BARTHAM, 99 Dundas street.

W. H. WESTON, GROCER, ISSUES Marriage licenses at his office, 61 Stanley street. No bonds required.

Jewelers. REMOVAL—J. T. WESTLAND, JEWELER and engraver, removed to 240 Richmond street, next to Gage House.

Massage Treatment. "SWEDISH MASSAGE"—MRS. RAY Gadsby, 223 York street, graduate of Sweden's Park Sanatorium, Berks county, Pa. Swedish Massage and electric treatment given. Removal of facial blemishes a specialty.

MISS SHUFF—GRADUATE OF DR. E. W. MITCHELL'S Hospital for Nervous Diseases, Philadelphia. Massage and Swedish Gymnastics. 487 King street, London, Ont. Phone, 362.

Artists. MISS EMILY M. GUNN, STUDIO 183 Dundas street, receives pupils in all branches of art.

MRS. LAURA DOUGLAS RECEIVES pupils in oil and pastel painting at 243 Dundas street, upstairs.

Brokers. JOHN WRIGHT—STOCK BROKER, Richmond street, London.

Electro-Thermo Baths. TURKISH AND ELECTRIC BATHS—32 Dundas street—10 a.m. to 9 p.m. Ladies Tuesdays and Fridays; gentlemen other days.

Medical Cards. DR. WOODRUFF—EYE, EAR, NOSE and throat. Hours, 12 to 4. No. 183 Queen's avenue.

DR. C. F. NEU—OFFICE, 42 PARK avenue, corner Queen's avenue. Telephone, 38.

DR. GRAHAM—OFFICE, 616 RICHMOND street—Specialties, pulmonary affections, cancers, tumors and piles, diseases of women and children.

DR. MEEK—QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON—Specialty, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.

DR. WEEKES, 405 DUNDAS STREET, corner Colborne. Hours, 11 to 8, and after 7.

DR. TRANDALL, L.S.A., LONDON, ENGLAND—Office and residence, 121 York street, near Talbot. Telephone 888.

JAMES D. WILSON, M.D.—OFFICE, 369 Queen's avenue. Residence, 30 Stanley street, South London. Phone 973.

DR. J. W. FRASER AND DR. D. H. HOGG—Office and residence, corner York and Talbot streets. Telephone 125.

CL. T. CAMPBELL, M.D., M.C.P.S.—Office and residence, 37 Queen's avenue. Office hours, 8 to 9:30 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m., and 6 to 7:30 p.m. Skin diseases a specialty.

DR. GEORGE H. WILSON, YORK street, near Talbot. Specialty, nose and throat.

DR. ENGLISH—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 683 Dundas street—Telephone.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 200 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women.

DR. ECCLES—CORNER QUEEN'S AVE. and Wellington. Specialty, diseases of women. At home from 10 to 12.

DR. MACLAREN—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, northeast corner of Park and Queen's avenues. Hours, 11 to 3 and 6 to 8. Careful attention paid to diseases of digestive system. Telephone 583.

Veterinary Surgeons. J. H. WILSON & SON—OFFICE 921 KING street, London; residence, 848 Richmond street. Telephone.

J. H. TENNANT—VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, King street, opposite Market House; residence, corner King and Wellington. Telephone.

Money to Loan. WHY BANK YOUR MONEY AT 3 PER cent when you can get 5 on best mortgages at G. W. FRANK'S loan office, 794 Dundas street? Notes cashed.

SOME ESTATE MONIES TO LOAN at low rates on mortgage. R. H. WILSON, 815 Dundas street, London.

MONEY—CERTAIN SUMS OF \$200, \$500, \$1,000, \$1,500 and \$2,000 are in our hands for investment on first-class mortgages. Also various other sums. WEEKES & SCANDRETT, solicitors, 98 Dundas street, London.

Musical Instruction. CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST OF St. Andrew's Church, late of St. Andrew's, Leipzig, Germany, instructs in organ, piano, singing and harmony. 518 Richmond street.

MR. HALL HAS RESUMED PIANO lessons at his residence, 28 Stanley street.

Hotel Cards. "THE RICHMOND"—CORNER KING and Richmond streets. JAMES FAL LAHE, new proprietor. A call solicited.

TEACUP HOUSE—LONDON, ONT.—Largest and best hotel in Western Ontario. Large and comfortable rooms. Rates \$2 and \$3 per day. C. W. DAVIS, proprietor.

ONEIL HOUSE—CORNER TALBOT AND York streets. Newly built and furnished. New and commodious stables. Wm. COLLINS (late of Lambeth), proprietor.

CITY HOTEL LONDON—BIST 51 DAY house in Canada; good stables in connection. J. McMAHON, proprietor.

"VICTORIA"—THE POPULAR 51 DAY house, Clarence street, corner of Dundas. J. F. TOLSON, proprietor.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTEAL—Centrally situated and first-class in every respect. H. HOGAN, proprietor.

ONTARIO HOUSE—KING STREET—Opposite Market House; remodelled and furnished; good stabling. JERRY McDONALD.

OFFICE RESTAURANT—RICHMOND street, corner of Dundas. Meals at all hours. Kind of liquors and cigars. Meats at all hours. The best brand of oysters. D. FARE, proprietor.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL (FORMERLY G. G. HOUSE)—Corner King and Ridout streets. Thoroughly renovated. Rates \$1 a day. JAMES McDONALD, proprietor.

The "Advertiser" Want Ads. are read.

Educational.

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING taught by professional teachers at the Western Ontario Shorthand Academy, 76 Dundas street, London. Situation secured for graduates when competent. Wm. C. COO, Principal.

WESTERN UNIVERSITY LECTURES in all faculties, beginning Jan. 7. Special classes in English Literature and classics in afternoon and evening. Extra course in arts. Apply to Rev. CANON SMITH, Registrar, Oxford street.

SELECT PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR boys and girls. Public school course. Music, drawing and painting thoroughly taught. MRS. BASKERVILLE, 141 Mill street.

Business Cards. A. T. CORP—PAINTING, GLAZING, paper hanging and house decorating, 153 Oxford street. Telephone 153.

SKATES SHARPENED—HOLLOW ground—saws sharpened, locks repaired. PERRY DAVID, 509 Richmond street.

LONDON MARBLE AND GRANITE COMPANY—Largest and best stock of granite monuments. Talbot and Fullerton streets.

SMITH & GRANT—MANUFACTURERS of packing, egg and beer cases. Orders promptly attended to. 587 Bathurst street.

LOUIE PEDERSEN, MAKER AND REPAIRER of baby carriages and reed chairs, corner King and Ridout streets.

STOCKWELL'S STEAM DYE WORKS—226 Dundas street. Specialties: Ostrich feathers and garment dyeing and cleaning. Parcels called for and delivered. Telephone 601.

GEO. ROUGHLEY—FELT AND GRAVEL roofed; repairing a specialty; estimates on application. 130 South street, London. Telephone 388.

BI-CYCLE AND GENERAL REPAIRING—Pattern and model making. J. BLYTHE, 310 Dundas street, Abbott Block.

Livery Stables. LILLEY'S LIVERY—NO. 619 DUNDAS street, East London, Ont. Telephone, No. 609.

The Scrap Bag

One could hardly believe the following story, taken from the interior, to be a true one, was not the writer an eye-witness:

"Just before one of the great steamers started for Boston, a dog was seen to come aboard, evidently searching for somebody. He had the air of having followed his master, as dogs will sometimes, at a distance, that he might not be sent back before his presence became inevitable. The steamer started, and then the dog was seen to make a systematic search. After he had thoroughly inspected the lower deck, he went up the companion way to the upper, and, staring at the bow, worked his way carefully to the stern of the vessel, nosing each lady as he passed. He was so intelligent in his efforts, his eyes were so bright and quick, and his whole bearing was so manly and independent, that he attracted a good deal of attention. At the far end of the boat a woman sat, leaning on the rail. She was handsomely dressed; rather distinguished looking, in fact, although her face was discontented, and had lines upon it that an imperious temper had out. Suddenly the dog caught sight of the woman, and uttering a yelp of delight, bounded towards her. With wagging tail, with erect eager ears, with every indication of having done a clever thing, and expecting to be praised for it, he put his paws upon her lap and tried to kiss her face. Everybody was rejoiced with the dog, that the two were so happily united. But the woman pushed the dog down rudely, and cuffed him on the ear, and spoke to him sharply. Her face was white with rage. She trembled with her passion, while the dog, surprised and insulted, crouched at her feet.

"I have told you before," she cried, "not to follow me. This is the third time you have done it, and I shall give you a good whipping."

"Oh don't! He's so faithful," pleaded a bystander.

But this appeal for mercy seemed to enrage the woman the more.

"I'll fix you so that you'll never follow me again," she snarled. And before anyone could stop her, she had lifted the dog bodily in her arms and hurled him over the railing. So unexpected and dastardly was the deed that the people around were too stunned to restrain her. They rushed to the side of the ship, but the devoted dog was only a black speck in the foam, many miles from the land.

Now, this is a true story, and the most pathetic part is to come. By some means the dog reached shore. He must have been half dead from exhaustion. He found himself in a strange place, more than a dozen miles from home. But, on the evening of the third day of the attempted murder, he whined at the back door of his inhuman home and was let in.

Said a lady, seething with indignation and horror, over the table: "A person who would throw her own dog overboard in a fit of temper would throw her baby overboard if she were alone." I would rather take the dog's chances with St. Peter in the next world than the woman's. Daily we see cruelties on a lesser scale practiced by so-called gentlemen and ladies, without having the courage to offer an indignant protest, so in nine cases out of ten, cruelty to animals is the fault of bystanders who do not interfere and minister a sharp lesson where deserved."

FERN SONG.
Dance to the beat of the rain, little fern,
And spread out your palms again,
And say, "Though the Sun
Hath my verdure spun,
He had labored, alas, in vain,
But for the shade
That the cloud hath made,
And the gift of the Dew and the Rain!"
Then laugh and uplift
All your friends, little Fern,
And rejoice in the beat of the Rain!
John B. Tabb, in Lippincott's.

Don't get crazy about the war talk that is being so freely indulged in nowadays, because there is not going to be any war.

DON'TS FOR FAT WOMEN.
Don't expect to be sylph-like without dieting.
Don't wear plaids or horizontal stripes.
Don't despair while there is an outdoor exercise untested.
Don't hope for miracles, but walk, ride, row, wheel, and diet.
Don't forget that loose draperies conceal superabundant curves.
Don't overlook the saving grace of long lines from neck to hem.
Don't lace in your waist at the expense of your bust and abdomen.

DAILY HINTS TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.

The ancients had a significant and truthful saying that hunger was the best sauce for supper.—Rowland Hill.

BREAKFAST—Oranges, Fried Sausages, Potato Balls, Buckwheat Cakes, Maple Syrup, Coffee.

DINNER—Boiled Corned Tongue, Creamed Potatoes, Baked Squash, Canned Corn, Grape Jelly, Bread and Butter, Cranberry Tart.

SUPPER—Steamed Rice, Cold Meat, Prunes, Spiced Rolls, Milk, Tea.

SPICED ROLLS.
One pint bread dough, roll out to half inch, brush with melted butter, cover thick with sugar and generous dust of cinnamon; roll up as jelly cake, cut off, lay in pan to rise; bake twenty minutes.

POTATO BALLS.
Pure or cook in jackets small potatoes, roll in egg and cracker crumbs, brown in butter, turning until they are uniform in color. A nice garnish for the sausage.

This becoming little frock is just the thing for afternoon and dressy wear, and may also be used for general everyday wear, according to the material selected. The circle skirt flares well at the bottom, and fits quite trimly around the waist. It is so cut as to hang in graceful flutes without interlining. The back of the corsage is like the front; the square yoke and epaulet of dark velvet are finished on



the edge with very narrow guipure edging. Crepon, Henrietta cloth and any of the fancy wool novelties, combined with silk or velvet, may be used for the dressier ones, while serge, trimmed in any preferred way will make very serviceable gowns for everyday wear at school.

A CHAMOIS CORSET.

It Preserves the Form, Can be Made at Home, and is Comfortable.

Of course, there is no use in preaching against the corset, for as long as there are women there will be corsets made, and as long as they are made will they be worn. However, in crumpling the most vital part of your anatomy into a torturing compress of steel and stiff coutil, you are taking the first step towards destroying most effectually several natural little advantages you may already possess.

Who has not seen the thin woman, her bony anatomy clasped in an armor of ill-fitting stays, pinching in here and protruding there? Across her chest just below the shoulder blades, the corset top is plainly discernible, and a ridge across the front of her smartly fitting gown just below the thighs marks its termination.

A careful study of the question will convince any one that the wobble, the strut, the roll, and many other atrocities observable in the gait of the average American woman is due to the kind of corset worn.

The female figure, properly developed, and carrying no more nor less advantages than nature intended, is truly a form divine; but the real thing is seldom seen, and, sad to say, the real beauties are disguised to the uninitiated or casual observer, the mind having been educated to the ideal of a pinched-in waist, protruding hips and a high, lumpy bust. But if the corset is considered an indispensable toiletry adjunct, don't be satisfied with anything but the best the maker's art affords. Not the costliest, the grandest or most daintily trimmed, but most pliable, best fitting, and the one coming nearest the natural shape of your own figure. Of course, the proper way is to have your figure measured and the corset made to the very best, and most satisfactory material to have them made of, is satin. A perfectly fitting, well made satin corset is a joy forever, just as the ordinary coutil article bought over the dry goods counter is an abomination.

If the purse is not deep enough to afford the satin article, still stick to your corset and try the next best thing. Purchase two good-sized chamois skins, and from them a body that if well fitted and nicely finished will afford much satisfaction. Don't cut it after the ordinary basque, but let it come down well over the hips. Cut one seam down the back; the side seam must come from the shoulder, two seams under each arm, and a bias seam to curve to the figure and the closing edges to curve to the figure and finish with hooks and eyes sewed on closely. To form a neat bust, cut a square four inches across, just to reach across the bust, and gather a full puff of the chamois, finish the seams with a bind of ribbon and about the lower edge sew a piece of elastic two inches wide. This keeps the body down in place. Sew the finish with silk. An edge crocheted about the top and sleeves makes a dainty and attractive finish.

A corset body cut after the above pattern affords ample support to even a passably stout figure, and insures free movements, which means grace of figure. A corset worn loosely proclaims the presence to the world by rides across the already mentioned area the result, not to speak of a bullet-like hardness of waist, stiff gait and general ungainliness of walk and figure. But the corset waist on the contrary insures the roundness of hip that is beauty, supports the figure amply, makes a softly rounded bust, held in natural position, which is nearer the waist than the throat.

Fashion Notes.

Tartan plaid silk waists with dark green velvet sailor collars and cuffs, glossy mohair crepons, made up with changeable velvet or satin. Silk-dotted chamois silks for dress accessories. Stylish suits of dark moss green or nun's gray corduroy with seven gored skirts and fitted double-breasted coats, lined with gay dresden silk and edged with an inch wide band of sable fur. Gray corded wool suits, made with a box coat, lined with velvet, with killed skirts. Rough jackets of boucle or bourette cloth, made in reefer style, and fastened with large smoke pearl buttons; twilled tartan gowns, made with fitted caress waists of plain fitted wool, with gored sleeves and waist fitting over the hips like a jersey, and on youthful figures, fastened up the back with Persian buttons whose colors repeat those in the blend; and lastly, Louis XVI wedding gowns of lustrous repped silk, brocaded with satin figures and trimmed with pearl passementerie and point de Venise lace; skirts of heavy black satin duchesse, with waists of black satin brilliantly brocaded with colored satin figures, placed beside skirts of cream-white satin, with square-necked bodices made with sleeve puffs of mirror velvet. Among "French" looking gowns are those in which Jacqueminot or cerise red velvets deeply corded, is used for a trimming on costly crepons.

"HEART DISEASE."

Let those who are haunted with suspicions of heart disease, and even those who have good reason to know they are suffering from that incurable malady, take courage from a story told by the late Sir Andrew Clarke in the course of a clinical lecture at the London Hospital. After reminding the young students of the necessity for caution in the "prognosis," or forecast of the progress of this disease, Sir Andrew went on to relate an anecdote of a house governor of that very hospital—a clergyman who was about to be married. His intended father-in-law came to him and said: "You see, you have no money, sir; you must go and get your life insured." At the end of the medical examination the physician said to him, "We cannot accept you." "Why?" said the astonished house governor. "Oh, we would rather not say." "But," he said, "I have never been ill in my life" (and indeed, he was a sturdy fellow). "Well," said the physician, "if you will have it, you have got heart disease." "Heart disease! How long shall I live? Shall I live for six months?" "Oh, yes," replied the medical man, "you will live that long." He was then and the match was broken off. He wrote to the committee, saying that as he had a mortal disease of the heart and could not live for six months, he withdrew his application for rooms when to dwell with his wife. On the receipt of this letter the committee deliberated and said: "We must superannuate him, poor fellow; and as he has but six months to live, we will let him have his full pay." Accordingly he was superannuated upon his full pay, and upon this superannuity said Sir Andrew.

DISCOVERY OF QUININE.

Great Benefit Which the Drug Has Been to Afflicted Mortals.

(From the New York Independent.)

In a company of prominent physicians each dog asked to write the best remedies that he would take on board ship for a voyage round the world, if his life were to depend on the number who should return, the first entry was "quinine," and it was unanimously endorsed. At a second entry the vote was a tie between "mercury" and "quinine," and now that bichloride of mercury has been found to be the most efficient of malarial killers, probably that would have second place unanimously, and the third would be unhesitatingly given to the various extracts of the bark of the several varieties of the cinchona, of which the most familiar is quinine, a name derived from that used by the Peruvian Indians, who call the trees kina. The generic name was given in memory of the Countess of Cinchon, who was the wife of the Spanish Viceroy. She had been cured of fever by it in 1638. The Jesuits—missionaries in Peru—were said to see its merits, and carried the wonderful bark to Rome, distributing it where needed. It is named the name of Jesuit's bark, and, coming from a non-professional source, was coldly received by the generality of "regular" physicians, though here and there an empiric used it with great benefit to his patients; and its name excited so much prejudice in Protestant minds that many of them refused to avail themselves of it. But Sir Robert Taibor gained fame and fortune in England as a quinine merchant, and in 1679 Louis XIV. purchased the secret of him and made it a free gift to his people. Soon after Morton and Sydenham—the most eminent physicians of the day in England—used it with success. When it became an important item of Peruvian export the country tried to conceal the fact that the tree was also growing in New Grenada. The old-fashioned method of administration was by macerating the "quills" of bark in wine, and the great tonic in the early part of this century was "bark and wine," and as in these later days it has been demonstrated that the bark is fatal to the bacillus malaria, we can easily understand what a boon it was to the "settlers" in the undrained and "fever-and-ague" regions of this country when quinine was first brought to the notice of the chemist, the secret of extracting its alkaloids was found, and of these no less than thirteen are known and used, and some of them produce a valuable medicine, at a less cost than quinine itself.

So great was the demand for it, and so wasteful the method of gathering it, that it was easy to see that the original sources of supply would be exhausted, and attempts were made to transplant the trees to regions where similar climatic and topographical conditions gave promise of success. Some of these early attempts failed, but in 1854 the Dutch Government endeavored to raise the trees on the island of Java, and now they have most prosperous plantations, but the most extensive and successful of what may be called intelligently conducted plantations are to be found on the slopes of the Himalayas and in British Burmah. In South America the bark is obtained by first stripping the trunk and then surrounding it with moss, causing the bark to fall off in small pieces. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds of pounds of quinine, rather than more shot and shell. The botanists have even found a way of making the bark fuller of the desirable alkaloids. We rejoice that such a precious boon to malaria-afflicted mankind has been brought under the control of intelligent men, who do not forget that it came from South America. It was the want of quinine that sent mourning into many French homes, and the letters giving the story of malaria in the tropics and fever-stricken soldiers of Madagascar is most gruesome reading, and it is said that the Spanish general in Cuba cries out for hundreds

Union and Communion

Getting Together of the Christian Bodies—An Eloquent Plea for Friendlier Relations—Attitude of the Church of England Ably Set Forth by Very Rev. Dean Innes—Mr. Gladstone in Evidence.

The following paper on "Christian Union and Communion," by the Very Rev. the Dean of Huron was read at the annual meeting of the Rural-Deanal Chapter of the county of Middlesex, held in Bishop Cronyn Hall on Jan. 28, 1896, and is published at the unanimous request of the Anglican Clerical Association:

The subject that is now before us is one of the deepest interest to every Christian; I do not say churchman, because it is one in which all Christians whether members of our branch of the Church of Christ or of any other, have an equal interest. All profess to deplore our "unhappy divisions," to recognize the lamentable waste of time, effort and money that they involve, the hindrance they necessarily must be to the progress of the Gospel in our own land, and especially in the foreign mission field, and the consequent delaying, instead of hastening, the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

In a short paper it is impossible to treat satisfactorily so large a question, but inasmuch as these themes are not intended to be exhaustive, but rather to furnish food for thought and subsequent discussion it will be sufficient to present a few of the salient points of this great question.

It is a matter for congratulation that the Church of England was the first body to stand before the world and declare its attitude on the subject which I have above referred, and to

PROPOSE A REMEDY. True it is that the subject had been fermenting for a long time, in the minds of Christians by whatsoever name called, but not one of the many who possessed of the influence that would command the respect, and carry the weight, that proposals emanating from the bishops of the Protestant Church, from every part of the world, assembled in conference at Lambeth, would carry. Let us for a moment look at these proposals.

1. The all-sufficiency of Holy Scripture. 2. The acceptance of the articles of the Apostles' Creed. 3. The sacraments to be administered in the words used by our blessed Lord at their institution. 4. The preservation of the historic episcopate. The simplicity and reasonableness of the proposals could not fail to commend themselves to the favorable consideration of the Christian bodies outside the Church of England. Upon the first three there was, there could be, no difference of opinion. It is the fourth, "the historic episcopate," that has so far wrecked "organic unity." Not that the most influential and best educated of the dissenting bodies refused to recognize the claims of the "historic episcopate," but they differed widely as to its application of Scripture words, the binding force and the necessary permanent obligation of the early form of church government. Of course with whatever source upon this point is a principle, but we must not forget that with others the denial, so far as the present claims of the Church of England are concerned, is equally a denial. The arguments on both sides are undoubtedly weighty. It is just here, as it seems to me, that the realization of the much-desired "organic union" is, humanly, an impossibility. The minds of all men are not cast in the same mould, and where there is a difference of opinion, particularly upon points that involve a principle, there must necessarily be difference in action. Now the question that will present itself to every thinking man is this: The historic episcopate, it was hoped would result in "organic union" having failed to accomplish it (for a failure I believe it is), does it therefore necessarily follow that all hope of successful efforts to bring about Christian union has been abandoned? Are we, as Christian men, professing followers of the Lord Jesus Christ, bound by obligations the most solemn to exhibit this mind and to promote the highest interests of His kingdom upon earth, to sit down with folded hands and do nothing? Are we in a position, and if we are, would it be right, in the sight of a God of peace and love to say to all who can quicken in spiritual life, to praise Him for the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and for all the benefits and blessings that flow to us from the inexhaustible storehouse of His unspeakable love. O, it is inexpressibly blessed thus to meet with those who have their Lord Jesus Christ in a holy communion and intercourse, to realize the benediction of the Spirit of God by St. Paul, "Grace be with all them that love the Lord Jesus Christ."

LIFT UP THEIR HANDS IN HORROR

and their voices in protest against the entertainment of the possibility of there being two sides to this great question, and who will denounce such a thought as disloyalty to the church. I would ask such, have you ever seriously studied the arguments on either side? Have you ever studied with an open heart, with a heart stripped of all bigotry and prejudice, the recognized standard works that advocate, for instance, the Presbyterian form of ministry and church government? If you have, you must admit that though as churchmen we cannot agree, yet that those arguments are very strong indeed, quite sufficient to convince beyond all question those who have been educated under that system. That such a host of godly and learned men have been, and are, of that opinion, men whose minds are honestly open to receive the truth, from whatever source the evidence may come, is sufficient proof that in their view the exclusive claim of episcopacy has been weighed and found wanting; they have embraced and hold as an indestructible historical fact that the Presbyterian form of church government has not only a claim to recognition, but can be proved from Holy Scripture. On the other hand, we are equally convinced that both Scripture and history are on our side. Where, then, is the point of reconciliation to be found? Is churchmen will renounce episcopacy or that those who have been educated under that system, will accept it?

WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

Are we as Christian churchmen to adopt the language of a patriotic though perhaps indiscreet Englishman, who is reported to have said in the English House of Commons the other day, "Though all Europe may be in array against us, and though our brothers on the other side of the Atlantic join hands with them in an unnatural and fratricidal crusade, let them come on! We are prepared to meet them all, to do or die for the preservation of our institutions, and in defence of our Queen and country."

No doubt he was right, and every true Englishman will indorse the sentiment. But we as churchmen are not in any such position, no one is threatening our cherished church opinions! It is a question of living in peace, harmony and brotherly love with Christian neighbors; they as deeply as we are convinced of the evils of division, and are as anxious for a "modus vivendi" by which, without the sacrifice of principle the oneness of all believers should stand out before the world, an undeniable testimony of the union which we have in Christ Jesus. It seems to me that even the absence of agreement on the question of church order and government is far from being fatal, if we do not co-operate on the basis of that deeper and more essential union that undoubtedly exists between us, the unity of belief, not in a multitude of minor propositions, but on the simplicity of the Apostles' Creed, those essential and eternal truths that are necessary to salvation. This surely would be a unity that would be strong enough to

NEUTRALIZE ALL JEALOUSIES and ill-feeling. The points on which we agree are primary and universal; the points on which we differ are of an importance infinitely subordinate. It is impossible to realize the fervent desire of one of the most learned, pious and eloquent of English divines, Bishop Jeremy Taylor, "that the same Spirit should unite in common action, unite in perfect tolerance, unite in brotherly love, on the broad basis of the Lord's prayer, the Ten Commandments, and the Apostles' Creed." Unity of opinion upon all points never has been in the church on earth, except as the unity of torpor, of compulsion, of indifference, and of death. To attempt to force all men to accept, or to say they accept anything beyond the essential truths of the two creeds, the Apostles' and the Nicene, has never had any other result than the fettering of all freedom, and the stagnation of all progress. What we want is peace, not the peace of mere acquiescence, a kind of toleration that cannot be otherwise than offensive, but peace in the Holy Ghost—peace, not of hand-clapping only, but the clapping of hearts, all sanctified by the same blood, all sanctified by the same Spirit, all traveling to the same home, all looking for the same Saviour. And here I think that the Church of England, from her natural tolerance and reasonableness, is in a position to set a conspicuous example. There is no need that we should lower the standard of warm attachment to the principles of our church, to her doctrines, to her form of government; to do so would be to court suspicion and distrust, for

ALL MEN LOVE CONSISTENCY, and those who differ with us, if they are true to their own principles, will honor us the more if we are true to ours. If Christianity is to be ours, it is a common life, branches of the one True Vine, stones in the one Spiritual Building, members of the one Living Body; they are one in Christ, and sharers of His Spirit; or they are nothing.

So much for the desirable-ness, yea, more for the duty, of bringing about, as far as in us lies, a Christian union. Let us turn our thoughts for a few minutes to the subject of Christian communion. First, I would say, there can be no union without communion. Of course, under the rules, and the discipline, and the laws, as they now stand, there are certain limits to communion with other Christian bodies, in our public services; to these we are bound by loyalty to the church's requirements, but outside the public service of the church she has placed no such restrictions. We are not only at liberty, but it is our high privilege to unite with our brethren in the study of the Word of God; in mutual supplication, at the throne of grace, that we may realize our oneness in Christ, and work together with one hand, for the amelioration of the world's woes; for the conversion of the unconverted; for the lifting up of those that are fallen; for our mutual quickening in spiritual life; to praise Him for the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and for all the benefits and blessings that flow to us from the inexhaustible storehouse of His unspeakable love. O, it is inexpressibly blessed thus to meet with those who have their Lord Jesus Christ in a holy communion and intercourse, to realize the benediction of the Spirit of God by St. Paul, "Grace be with all them that love the Lord Jesus Christ."

OBJECTIONS MET.

I have heard it said, you are not justified in holding any communion with other bodies of Christians, for we do not constantly pray against "heresy and schism." Are you not, therefore, encouraging heresy and schism, when you pray? I would answer, in no means, "God forbid." What is the spirit of that prayer? Is it not a prayer for the restoration and preservation of Christian unity? and in holding communion with other Christian bodies, do we not further the fulfillment of that prayer? I never yet knew of parties who were at variance being reconciled by a taunt or a blow, or by a sneer, expressed or implied. But I have known many a reconciliation effected by a kind act, or a loving word. It was but the other day that a brother Christian said to me, "I was brought up to think that in the Church of England there was no such thing as spiritual unity, and I thought that this was so because its members so generally abstain from communion with Christians of other bodies; now, thank God, I know better. For I have learned that all who are in Christ are one in Him." Perhaps you will say, this is no argument. Well, I did not intend it as an argument, but only to show what the result of drawing more closely together has been in one case; and if in one, no doubt in many others. Some will say that it was my duty to tell that man that he was a heretic and schismatic. That probably is what some might have said. All I can say is, that I did not consider it my duty, or a manifestation of the mind of Christ, to say anything of the kind.

And then, let us remember that we have come to attach a trifling value to those words in the Litany, which they were never intended to convey. Dr. Pusey, in his work on the "Communion in the first sentence," the word "schism" in the last, was added after the restoration of Charles II., to deprive

cate for the future the subversion of Church and State, that had been so lately attempted."

GLADSTONE'S OPINION.

And here let me quote from an article by Mr. Gladstone in the Nineteenth Century, August, 1894, upon "Heresy and Schism." He says: "Without doubt, it is our duty to pray against heresy and schism, but when heresy has come into active existence, we are still bound to be even, permitted, to act upon the rules, and to hold the language of the New Testament as being against those persons?" The New Testament, when the church was not yet fully organized, denounced departure from the faith of Christ as heresy, and the proclamation of doctrines other than those taught by inspiration of the Holy Ghost as schism. It is assumed that in a large portion of England, the hands principally charged with the training of souls for God, were the hands mainly of non-conformity, on behalf of the broadest of English nonconformity; yet when we view it as a fact, it must surely command our respect and sympathy; and if so, we cannot dare to curse, or even to frown upon, what God seems to be so many ways to have blessed and honored, in electing it to perform duties, neglected by those to whom they belonged, and in embodying it to take part, not limited to our narrow shores, on behalf of the broadest interests of Christianity." Surely no one will charge Mr. Gladstone with favoring unchurchly views!

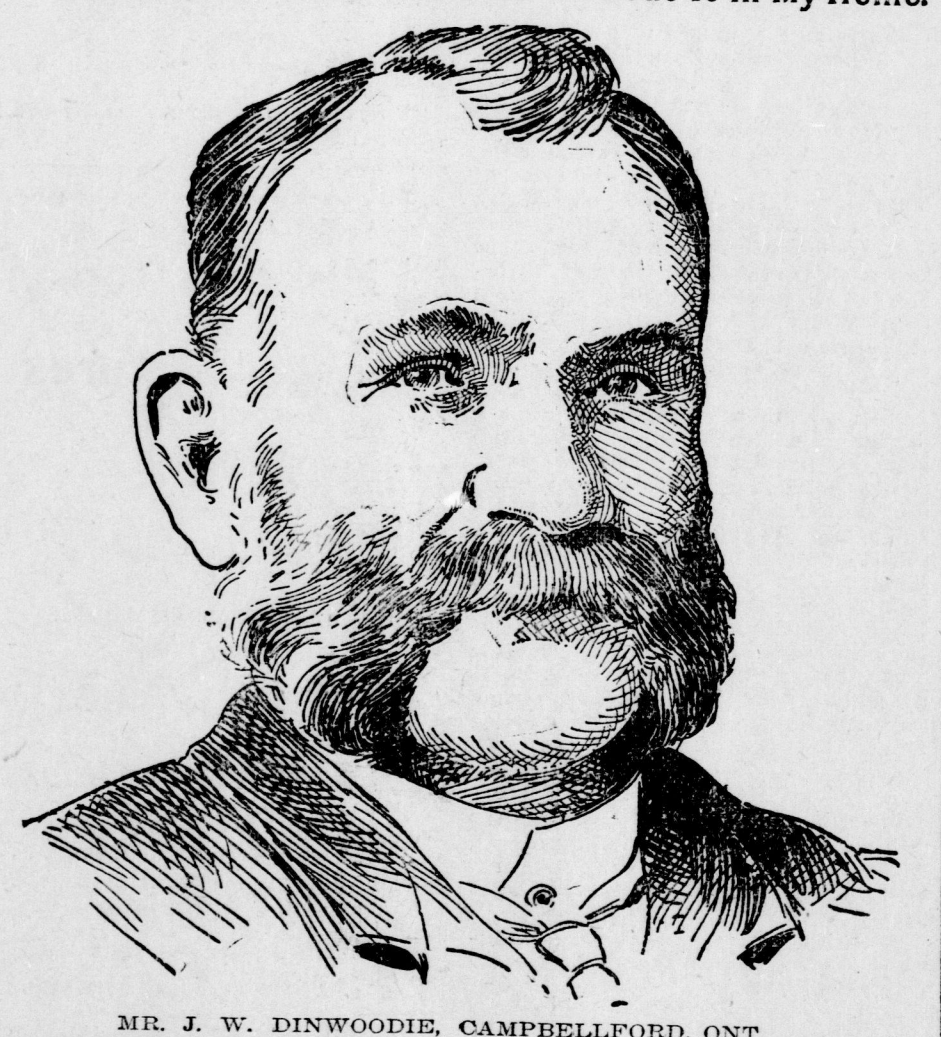
But I must draw this somewhat lengthy paper to a close. Happily, indeed, it is that no disciple of the Lord Jesus Christ can cease to sustain the relationship which, through faith, he bears to Him, and, if to Him, therefore to every other Christian, calling by what name he may be using in Christ, he is, whether he allows it or not, a fellow-member with everyone else who is in Christ. St. Paul says, "If any man should say I am not of the body, he is therefore not of the body? If our love is set upon Jesus Christ as our Master and Lord, if we hold to the apostolic benediction, "Grace be with all them that love the Lord Jesus Christ," then we may rest assured that in answer to prayer the Spirit of Christ will in His own time open the gates of the hearts of His disciples, the heart of brother to brother, and Christian brotherhood will become a blessed reality; and, notwithstanding our present "unhappy divisions," true oneness will assert its supremacy, the oneness that is in Christ, that binds heart to heart, and soul to soul; a oneness that even the world's specific, possessive, most substantial claims to public confidence.

Anger is the most important passion that accompanies the mind of man; it effects nothing it goes about; and hurls the man who is possessed by it more than any against whom it is directed.—Clarendon.

WORDS OF WEIGHT AND WISDOM

CANADA'S WELL-KNOWN RAILROAD CONTRACTOR, MR. J. W. DINWOODIE, ILL.

Treated by Several Doctors and Tried Nearly Every Proprietary Medicine—Got Very Little Benefit—Was Influenced to Use South American Nerve—Found Immediate Relief "The Nervousness Has Entirely Left My System—I Will Never be Without It in My Home."



MR. J. W. DINWOODIE, CAMPBELLFORD, ONT.

Men of affairs usually weigh their words. They are not of that class of people who carry their hearts upon their sleeves. One of the best known men of affairs in Canada is J. W. Dinwoodie, the large railroad contractor, evidence of whose work is to be found in all parts of the Dominion from the Atlantic to the Pacific. To chain one section of our vast Dominion with another, and bring its people into the medium with each other through the medium of the iron horse, as Mr. Dinwoodie has in a short lifetime accomplished, is a work of which any man may be proud. Hard and brainy labor, however, is necessary to such a task, and the strain of it, breaking down under the strain. It has been so with Mr. Dinwoodie. The great thought that he has had to give to this work and the care and responsibility that it has carried with it, finally told on his constitution, and he became a victim to nervous troubles, his liver and kidneys were seriously disordered. Naturally he consulted a medical man. Comparative relief was obtained. He changed his doctor, and did not stop with one, two or three physicians, but he got no better. Various proprietary medicines were recommended and as he says himself,

"I tried them all, but got very little benefit. Last fall I was camping out, and I was feeling very ill. I happened to pick up a paper with the advertisement of South American Nerve. I determined to give it a trial, and procured a bottle from the local druggist. After having taken a few doses I found very great relief. The severe pain that I had been suffering from in the small of my back left me, and the nervousness that rendered me in a large measure unfit for work has, as a result of the continued use of Nerve, become banished from my system. I am now able to enjoy refreshing sleep at night through. I keep South American Nerve always in the house, and I do not hesitate to say that it is the very best medicine I have ever taken, and most confidently recommend it to anyone troubled with nervousness of whatever form, and the attendant diseases of the liver and stomach that follow this weakness."

The important fact cannot be too often emphasized that South American Nerve cures at the nerve centers, from which emanate all disorders. This being undoubtedly a scientific truth, and perfectly demonstrated by science, it is never an expensive remedy to use Nervine, but in this remedy is always found a certain cure.

Defections in the Theosophical Society.

The Theosophical Society, which started out in India with the avowed object of converting the whole world, and which has been sailing of late through stormy seas, has more trouble in store for it. Mr. Henry Burrows, a prominent member of the society, has announced publicly his withdrawal, and his decision has been followed by that of several other ardent adherents of the doctrine. Mr. Burrows writes to the Times of India, Calcutta: "Sir,—During the past few years I have publicly advocated theosophy in connection with the Theosophical Society. Will you allow me to say as publicly, through your columns, that I have felt compelled to resign my membership of that body. The recent disclosures of fraud which have split the society led me to further investigations, impossible before, which have thoroughly convinced me that for years deception in the society has been rampant—deception to which Mr. Blavatsky was seconding his party. Both Col. Olcott, the president of the society, and Mr. Sinnett, the vice-president, believe her to have been partially fraudulent. To this organization, in which these and other questionable things take place, I can no longer give my recognition and support, and although I do not in any way give up the essential ideas of theosophy, I leave the society; for, as it now exists, I believe it to be a standing danger to honesty and truth, and a perpetual open door to superstition, delusion, and fraud."

This is looked upon as the beginning of the end of theosophy by the editor of the Times, who expresses his views on the subject as follows: "Mr. Burrows uses strong terms, but we feel confident that they are not a bit stronger than is justified. He has evidently made a study of the society on his own account, and finds that deception is rampant in the society. He has, therefore, come forward honestly and withdrawn publicly from its ranks. If Mrs. Besant would only be persuaded to follow suit, we might speedily see the final extinction of this impudent, and degraded cult of fraud and imposture."

MODERN JOURNALISM.

Today the reader in London who opens a daily newspaper would be disappointed if he did not find full and fairly accurate information on any event of importance which has occurred within the previous four or five days. In the chief cities of the United States, and in the colonies as well, the reader scans these long messages, which perhaps cover two continents, or under 10,000 miles of ocean, with scarcely a thought of the labor, the cost, or the mechanical skill, the elaborate organization which have gone to produce the result. A laborer with a penny to spare can today know more of the affairs of the world, more even of the secrets of diplomacy, than a Secretary of State a century ago. An intelligent journalist, sitting at the receipt of news can secure much more clearly than a Choussier or a Kaunitz could have done, with his spies in every salon and his confidential agents in every court.—London Standard.

BAKE A BATCH OF BISCUITS

With one quart of flour, two roundings of baking powder, and one teaspoonful of salt into a bowl; add three teaspoonfuls of COTTOLINE and rub together until thoroughly mixed; then add sufficient milk to make a soft dough; knead slightly, roll out about half an inch thick, and cut with a small biscuit cutter. Place a little apart in a greased pan, and bake in a quick oven for fifteen or twenty minutes. These biscuits should be a delicate brown top and bottom, light on the sides, and airy within. They are best when broken up.

The secret of success in this recipe, as in others, is to use but two-thirds as much Cottleline as you used to use of lard. Cottleline will make the biscuit light, delicious, wholesome. Better than any biscuit you ever made before. Try it. Be sure and get genuine Cottleline. Sold everywhere in tins with trade-marks. —Cottleline's head in cotton-plant wreath—on every tin.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

No English Better Than English.

A new argument against college athletics which they have on "good English," effect which they have on "the coarse language of sports." The plea, says the New York Times, is truly amusing. What on earth is "good English," anyhow? So far as we know, there is no English better than English, and no writer thereof has ever hesitated to use new words from any source, provided they expressed an idea more clearly, or even more picturesquely, than did those which formed the vocabulary of his grandfather. Shakespeare is full of the "language of sports," ranging from falconry to pugilism; and if he lived to-day, it is absolutely certain that he would glean words from the football fields—and that college professors would denounce him for it. Really great men are like the common people, in that they never make a fetish of the words of speech; never imagine that dictionaries or grammars settle anything, and never make the mistake of confounding a live tongue with dead ones.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a pulmonary acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial claims to public confidence.

Indapo

Made a well Man of Me!

INDAPO HINDOO REMEDY. PRODUCES THE ABOVE RESULTS IN 24 HOURS. Cures all Nervous Pains, Stomach Troubles, Headaches, Rheumatism, Slighty Coughs, etc., caused by past labor, over-exertion, and other causes. It is a powerful restorative to the system, and quickly restores the system to its normal state. Price \$1.00 a bottle. Six for \$5.00. Sold by all druggists. Write for full particulars to Indapo, 111 St. Paul St., London, Ont., and leading druggists elsewhere.

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE!

A Happy, Fruitful MARRIAGE!

EVERY MAN who would KNOW THE GRAND TRUTHS, the Plain Facts, the Old Secrets, and the New Discoveries of Medical Science as applied to Married Life, should write for our wonderful little book, called "PERFECT MANHOOD." To any earnest man we will mail one copy Entirely Free, in plain sealed cover. A refuge from the quacks." Address: ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Power

Gives playing Power to bicyclists on long runs—Adams, Tutti Frutti, Salsbury, Confectioners, etc. Beware of fraudulent imitations. For the return of one TUTTI FRUTTI wrapper and two 2c. stamps, one of the popular novels of the day will be sent to you postpaid, and a list of other BOOKS FREE. Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

MONEY LOANED

On real estate, notes and farm stock, furniture and chattels. Coins, Tokens and Medals bought. JAMES MILNE, 88 Dundas Street, London, Ont. Send postage stamp for reply.

Hot Meat Pies, - - 5c

Oyster Stews, - - 15c HARRY YATES, Market Bazaar, OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

RHEUMATIC PAIN BANISHED

You've been racked with Rheumatism, agonized with Stiffness, distracted with Neuralgia or suffering from La Grippe, when using Complete's Pink Pills you will soon find a world of ease. They are guaranteed to give immediate relief and permanent cure for all those ailments. Why suffer when relief can be obtained? Sold by all druggists. Pamphlet free on application. The Complete Pink Pills Co., Toronto, Ontario.

Navigation and Railways

SETTLERS' TRAINS

Will leave TORONTO at 9 p.m. via

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

EVERY TUESDAY

—IN—

MARCH AND APRIL

—FOR—

MANITOBA

AND—

Canadian Northwest

A Colonist Sleeper will be attached to Pacific Express leaving Toronto 12:30 noon on same day.

Ask or write for pamphlet "SETTLERS' TRAINS."

THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent

161 Dundas street, corner Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

California, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Etc., etc.

EXCURSION TICKETS

At Greatly Reduced Rates. Sleeping and Tourist Car Berths Secured in Advance.

Office, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and G. T. R. Depot.

WHITE STAR LINE

Royal and United States Mail Steamers for Queenstown and Liverpool.

"MAJESTIC" Feb. 12, 10 a.m.

"GERMANIC" Feb. 18, 10 a.m.

"TETONIC" Feb. 26, 10 a.m.

"HELVETIC" Mar. 4, 10 a.m.

"Superior second cabin accommodation on these steamers."

From White Star dock, foot West Tenth St. Saloon rates—On Teton and Majestic \$75 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic and Teton, \$35 and \$40; third rate, \$25 and \$30, according to location of berth. Saloon rates on Germanic and Helvetic, \$50 and upwards. Excursion tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at lowest rates. Company's office, 41 Broadway New York.

For further information apply to

EDWARD DE LA HOOKE

SOLE AGENT FOR LONDON.

Clock corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

The Fast Passenger Line

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Is the best way to reach the

Winter Resorts of

California, Mexico and Florida.

EXCURSION RATES

NOW IN FORCE.

For tickets and all information call at the City Office, 36 Richmond street, or depot, corner Bathurst and Clarence streets.

JOHN PAUL, City Agent.

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. Agent.

JOHN G. LAYN, Can. Pass. Agent.

AMERICAN LINE

New York—Southampton (London)—Paris. Twin screw U.S. mail steamships. Sailing every Wednesday at 11 a.m.

First cabin \$20; second cabin \$15; third cabin \$10.

New York... Feb. 12 (New York)... Mar. 4

St. Paul... Feb. 19 (St. Paul)... Mar. 11

Paris... Feb. 26 (Paris)... Mar. 18

RED STAR LINE

New York to Antwerp. Sailing every Wednesday

First cabin \$30 and upwards; second cabin \$20.

Westernland... Feb. 19, noon

Southward... Feb. 26, noon

Noordland... Mar. 4, noon

International Navigation Company.

Pier—14, North River. Office—6 Bowling Green, N.Y. Agents—Thos. H. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets; E. De la Hooke, corner Richmond and Dundas streets; F. H. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, Calling at Moville.

From Portland From Halifax

Numidian... Feb. 21

Laurentian... Mar. 5

Nonpareil... Mar. 19

Numidian... April 2

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, single, Derry and Liverpool, \$20 and upwards; return, \$30 and upwards.

Second cabin, single, Derry and Liverpool, \$10 and upwards; return, \$15 and upwards.

Third cabin, single, Derry and Liverpool, \$5 and upwards; return, \$7 and upwards.

STEAM LINE SERVICE.

New York to Glasgow.

Norwegian... Feb. 13

Cabin passage, \$10 and upwards; return, \$20 and upwards. Second cabin, \$5. Steerage at lowest rates.

For tickets and every information apply to AGENTS—E. De la Hooke, "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets; Thos. H. Parker, southwest corner Richmond and Dundas streets, and F. H. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

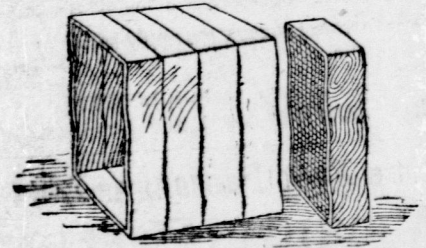
The Farm.

Experience of Men Who Get Eggs by the Cartload.

A poultry should have a natural light for a hen. The first essential is a good chicken for which you have a preference. Then next in importance is a good poultry house, so arranged that it will be warm in winter, well ventilated, perfectly dry and not in the least subject to draughts. For this reason have the door on the southeast corner only. Make the walls double, and in each compartment put in a ventilator four inches square, made of boards, extending from about the middle of the roof to within ten inches of the floor. Make the floor of concrete, and sprinkle it with ashes or sand—preferably sand—so that it may be readily swept out. Give the fowls plenty of good cold water in winter, and warm water or milk in summer. Table scraps and crushed or cut bone are desirable additions to the regular food. A mixture of one-fourth corn meal, one-fourth crushed oats, and one-half bran stirred well together, is an excellent morning ration for winter. For evening feed, give whole wheat, whole rye, etc. Keep a box of whole oats where the fowls can have free access to it at all times. Do not feed corn to laying fowls, as it tends to fatten them. When chickens are to be sold, corn is the best material for laying on fat. Keep the floor of the house well cleaned. Oil the roosts, and at least once a year thoroughly spray the interior of the chicken house, walls, perches, floor, etc., with kerosene, or give it a good coat of white wash. A mixture of newly-slaked lime, wash, a little carbolic acid has been added, thrown about the house and on the walls, is easier to apply than white wash, and is quite as effective.

Capt. Ware suggested that the roosts be placed over an incline as he has used this method with considerable success. The poles are six inches above the incline. The droppings then fall into the boxes placed at the lower edge, and are more easily removed. Then, back of this incline is plenty of space for nests. Separate and movable nests are recommended as these can be more easily cleaned and kept free from vermin. Mr. Weston described a poultry house which he had found very convenient. It is long and narrow and divided into three compartments. One compartment is allotted to laying in one of these rooms. Then when sitting time arrives, the hens are set there. All the laying hens are placed in room No. 2. When the first batch of chickens are hatched, the nest boxes in room No. 1 are thoroughly cleaned and filled with new material. Hens are then set in room No. 2 and the laying fowls during the entire season. The changing from one room to another, and thorough cleaning, keep the fowls free from vermin and the chickens healthy. This is one of the most important points in raising fowls, and is strongly endorsed by those who succeed with hens in winter.—Am. Agriculturist.

Home-made Slaves.
A set of slaves of varied degrees of fitness, is needed on every farm. Get a stout grocery or dry goods box of suitable size and saw it in sections, as shown in the sketch. Get small pieces of wire and wire netting of various number of holes, and tack them upon one side of these sections, covering the edges with thin strips of wood. After experiencing the advantages of having such a set of



slaves, one could not get along without them. A set of slaves like these, graduated from fine to very coarse, inferior beans and peas can be easily removed from these crops—a single item that shows one of the many uses to which they may be put.

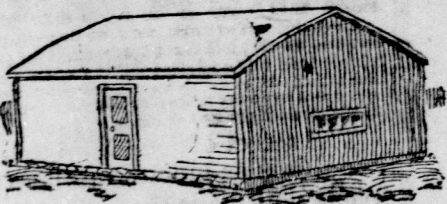
Co-operation in Marketing Eggs.
There is a good opportunity for neighbors to co-operate in the selling of eggs. It is very often the case that one farmer cannot accumulate eggs enough to make it worth while to go to market with them while they are fresh; but two, three or more could make up a good load, which one of the co-operators could take to market. In winter the eggs should be gathered several times a day to avoid danger of their becoming frosted, and should be assorted according to sizes and colors. Dirt or stains should be washed off. If a stain does not come off easily, a little vinegar will remove it. With private customers every egg should be guaranteed to be perfectly fresh and good. A trade built on such a basis, and honestly conducted, will be permanent and bring from five to ten cents or more per dozen than could be obtained from storekeepers. Poultry, vegetables, fruits and other farm and garden products could also be disposed of to good advantage by a similar system of co-operation.—B. Holmes.

A Good Ration for Calves.
A good ration for calves is made as follows: Make a rather thick gruel by stirring middlings in water before it comes to the boiling point, letting When cool, come to a boil afterwards. When cool, take a pint of this three pints of skim-milk and three pints of warm water, for each calf. Fed thus, they will not be troubled with scours, and will thrive.

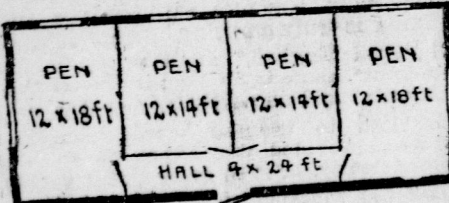
A Profitable Delicacy.
Considerable quantities of white currants preserved in extracted honey have been imported lately from France, and are selling freely, at long prices, to dealers in fancy groceries. A glass containing hardly a gill retails at 25c. Evidently only the best selected white currants are used, slightly cooked—just enough to take off the raw taste but not injure the fine flavor—and preserved in nice extracted honey. This confection is not too sweet, but has the most captivating flavor, and is destined to wide popularity. Here's a point for some one to make a profitable little business putting up such preserves for market.

A HOUSE FOR SEVENTY-FIVE FOWLS.

An inexpensive and convenient house for seventy-five fowls is shown in the accompanying illustration (Fig. 1). A floor plan is given in Fig. 2, showing the inside arrangement, from which it will be seen that the outside door opens into a hallway that communicates with all four of the pens, but takes floor space from only two of them. No one who has

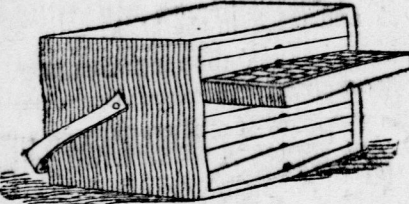


experienced the convenience and the cleanliness of having a hallway in the poultry quarters will ever build a house without one, as very much of the work of caring for the fowls can be done in the hall, without entering the pens. The size of this house allows about ten square feet of space for each fowl, which experience shows is little enough if the best results are aimed at, unless the climate is such



that the poultry can run out of doors nearly the whole year round. In this case a hundred, or even more, could well be accommodated. Let the side with windows front toward the southeast, and, if desired, a small window in each end, to catch the early morning sun, and the late afternoon sun of winter.—Am. Agriculturist.

A Convenient Egg Box.
Where one markets his eggs to private customers or at the stores even, the egg box shown herewith will be found very serviceable. It is a box about half the length of a 30-dozen egg carrier, with a handle and fitted drawers, each drawer being fitted with pasteboard egg fillers.



A drawer of eggs can thus be taken from the box and carried into the customer's house, the box itself being left in the wagon. The bottom of each drawer may well be covered with coarse bran, and the pasteboard fillers placed on these, providing a soft resting place for each egg.

Live-Stock Notes.
Keep boys out of the sheep yard until they will feed the sheep and make them tame. The friends of bees assert that bee-keeping is on the decline in New England, and ascribe it in part to insecticides and to poultry.

Some persons think snow is food and drink to a sheep. It is cold comfort as food, and as a drink is a failure. It increases thirst instead of quenching it, and the flock should not be condemned to such punishment. Fresh well water is the very best drink in the winter as well as in the summer, and is a good plan to have the drinking troughs hung at each end on pivots, so that at night they may be inverted and so emptied that ice will not collect in them. In the morning the troughs are turned up and held in place by a stout peg.

Fully 80 per cent. of most roots is water, and when fed cold in freezing weather they reduce the temperature of the stomach rapidly and impair digestion. In England it is the practice of farmers to let sheep eat down the turnip patch in fall and winter. But the English climate is very different from ours. These roots slowly gnaw out the heart of a turnip have good rations of grain or oil cake, and they probably only get enough of the turnip, with the exercise and fresh air which they have to take with it, to make it digest well. It is an appetizer that roots in winter are most valuable. Their nutritive value is very low in comparison with their bulk or cost, and it is not worth the trouble of filling the stomachs of animals with them, especially in very cold weather. A few every day with other food makes a better ration than will a diet mainly composed of them.

Dorset lambs come any time desired. The ewes are typical milk animals and will put the lamb into market in less than a month and in better shape than any other breed. As the Dorset Merinos are high priced, the common Michigan Merino, from the common Michigan Merino, from the Dorset Merino lamb has more vitality, can endure more hardships, will "get up and get there" to business after being dropped, will grow faster, go to market younger, weigh more, be more plump and in every way better and sell for more than any other cross. The claim money made by breeders that Dorsets do not make as good mutton as the Downs and that horns are an objection is unfounded. It is the food, not the breed, that gives quality to the lamb. The horns of my Dorset lambs have become a trade mark and customers look for them as an evidence of superior quality of carcass. Out of a given number of carcasses, a Dorset ram will secure 10 times as many before February first, as will any other breed. After the Dorset I would use the following: Hampshire, Shropshire, and Southdown in the order named.

Kerosene in Butter-Making.
A few months ago it was reported that capitalists in Chicago had secured a patent on a process for combining mineral and vegetable oils for the purpose of cheapening the production of butterine, filled cheese, oleomargarine, and all these deceptions. Out of these conglomerate materials it is asserted that a product of sweet smelling savor results.

If the claim of the owners of the patent is to be relied upon there is to be as much money in it as in Col. Sellers' great scheme. The cow of old utility is to be supplanted by a machine that can be called up at the back of science a thing as pleasing to the palate and the olfactory nerve as a complex organism has heretofore been producing. We have no faith in been producing. We have no faith in their claim and no fears of their competition if conducted on an honorable basis.

The Dairy

HOW TO MILK A COW.

To milk the cow intelligently, a man must do so from the side of the question that has to do with the animal as a mother. To milk the cow is to reap the place of the calf, and secure for commercial purposes the substance called milk that nature provided for the offspring. This operation, then, becomes a method of treaty with the cow, and the instrument for her to continue the supply of milk, and even prolong it beyond the time set by nature. The operator should so proceed that the milking is a pleasure to the cow, and one which she realizes as nearly as possible the emotions of pleasure that she exhibits when the calf draws the milk in nature's way. The best milker is the man who establishes a sort of sympathy with the cow and bestows a form of caressing that appeals to her, in turn, to bestow in her a form of bovine affection. If the milking is a quiet, painless manipulation of the udder, and a soothing sensation follows the relieving of the glands in connection with it, nature pours out its abundance alike to calf and man, and the cow is well milked. It is now pretty well settled that milk-getting is a result of nerve force, and that all the nerve energy expended in other directions than the elaboration of milk causes a proportionate loss of milk, and the worried and fretted cow gives less and even inferior milk to what she would if she had quiet and restful conditions. Thus the milking should never be of a character that irritates the cow or distracts her attention from the fact of milking; the milker should, with quiet movement and assuring way, take his place at the side of the cow, and, after a preliminary handling of the udder, take a firm and square hold of the teats, without tugging or jerking, and with a gentle pressure draw the milk. The plan of milking out all the milk of the quarter before changing over is not a good one. The four quarters should be nearly even as possible—a sort of round and round movement, until the udder is emptied. The milking should be performed with a full hand, and never with the thumb and finger, and should be continued until the udder is emptied. The operation should close with milking round twice should close with milking round twice with the other hand. The gentle handling of the udder stimulates the nerve glands to renewed action in milk secretion, and it is thus that one gets yet a little more milk. It is this that prolongs the milking season, a fact that is emphasized by the poor milkings and faulty milking out of the strippings by a different owner or help, which results in the early drying off of the cow and puts her, often unjustly into the non-paying class of cows. Cows, of course, should be milked at regular intervals and in regular order. While milking, the cow should not be a place of strange noises, or of strange people, and one person should at each time milk the same cows, only on extraordinary occasions milkers being changed or new ones substituted. The individuality and heredity of men are not more marked than in what are known as dairy animals. He who deals with men has no greater need of mastering the peculiarities of those with whom he has to do than those who have a herd of cows to care for, the perfect care and handling of which constitute what is called advanced dairymanship. The dairyman who recognizes these peculiarities in his herd best ministers to these not only in whims, and turns each and all of them to profitable account. There is no place of greater judgment to be used than when man, cow and calf are brought into contact.—Exchange.

Cream Cheese.
A writer in Farm, Field and Fireside gives the following recipe for making cream cheese: "Take half a pint of very rich cream and a cheese cloth. Pour the cream into the cloth and lay it over one of your feet and press for an hour to drain. Then take a perfectly clean knife and scrape off any cream that may have stuck to the cloth and lay it on the top and sides of the mass. Tie it up somewhat loosely and hang it up to drip; open it from time to time and turn it over. The cheese should always be used the same day as it is made. In summer a few hours will suffice. If you tell your dairy-woman the day before she will have a thicker cream for the cheese by keeping some of the milk that is used for cream twelve hours or more beyond the usual time for ordinary purposes before skimming it. The quantity of cream depending, of course, upon the number of your pails; half a pint is enough for six to eight people. If the cream be rich, but the cheese well made, it will be soft, but without losing its round shape in the least. Though tied up loosely at first it should be gradually tightened, after being opened from time to time as directed above."

Milk Studies.
In an investigation and report on the milk of sixteen Dutch cows, during an entire season, by Professor W. Fleischmann, many interesting facts are brought out. First, it confirms what has been claimed, that milking three times a day usually gives an increase of both milk and fat. In the case of this herd the increase of fat was 13.08 per cent. over that given when milked twice a day. In an official test, therefore, milking three times a day should not be allowed unless all the cows are milked so. Second, in the observation of this herd, the individual characteristics of cows, as to flow of milk and quality, were found to be largely transmitted to their offspring.

During 1895, 96,564 cattle, 215,508 sheep and 12,486 horses were shipped from Montreal to British ports, says the Montreal Gazette. The average price paid to farmers for cattle shipped was \$50, whereas in 1894 it was \$55. The farmers have therefore received \$5,793,840 for cattle shipped during 1895, compared with \$4,818,220 in 1894. It is stated that the quantity of hay shipped to feed the cattle was 16,000 tons, at an average price of \$10.50 per ton, of \$168,000 for the season. The insurance on the cattle amounted to \$96,564 and the sum paid out for freight was \$965,540. It is believed that the farmers received \$1,077,040 for sheep sold, while the insurance was \$54,000, and \$1 freight \$380,450.

Horticultural Notes.

The ready statistician estimates that the loss from insects and fungi amounts to \$100,000,000 annually.

Remove all weeds, trimmings and surplus rubbish from the garden. See that every plant and bush is properly protected for winter. Cover the ground with finely composted manure and you may then look forward to a fruitful resurrection in the spring.

The calla is a very desirable window plant. Give it rich, mucky soil, good drainage, and water liberally. With this treatment a strong plant ought to give at least a half dozen flowers during the winter. Begonias are splendid winter plants, and as there are so many varieties one can have several kinds. The heliotrope is one of our best house plants. It blooms profusely, and is very beautiful and delightfully sweet.

It should be borne in mind that earth placed on the surface above the roots, but not so as to come in contact with the stem of the tree, is rather beneficial than injurious—that is, of course, if the depth deposited is not too great. What causes an unhealthy condition, probably followed by death, is the piling of soil against the tree stems—an evil that no specimen can for long survive. Where surplus earth must be deposited contiguous to growing trees it is always advisable to keep such back from the stems to a distance of fully a yard; but in damp retentive woodlands the practice is not to be commended, however carefully stem protection has been followed out.

Fruit trees need manuring at the approach of spring. The trees then begin to bud, it must then have increased food, especially as the fruit harvest of the past season has severely drained its strength. Without losing time, therefore, it is urgent to give a generous supply of manure. Old knotty trees should be encircled with a trench in direct ratio to the highest point of the tree, holes here and there dug in it and filled with liquid manure. For younger trees it would be best to trench 50 to 80 inches wide around the base. The ground thus dug up mixed thoroughly with well-rotted stuff and thrown back into the trench. This same treatment is favorable to well trained fruit trees. A good supply of trained fruit trees, and not of cut and lime may be used, and soil mixed with other fertilizers, either well mixed with the earth or sprinkled over, and then well turned under. Water will gradually soak better and deeper into this thoroughly manured deposit. Plants should be given a soil of one-third leaf mould, with some sand mixed in. Have at least two inches of broken pottery in the bottom of each pot before filling in the soil in which they are to grow. Do not use large pots for small plants at first. Put them in four or five inch pots and watch them. As soon as the roots fill the soil and form a mass of white fibers about the ball of earth, as can be seen when it is turned out of the pot, re-pot to larger sizes. This shifting is very important during the earlier stages of the plant's growth, lest the plant become root bound. Another most important point is that of watering. If the soil is allowed to become dry the plant will generally drop its leaves. Care must be taken to water the plant when the soil looks dry on the surface, and then so liberally that the entire amount of soil in the pot is thoroughly saturated. If proper drainage has been provided, there need be no fear of bad results from over watering. For years, if one has had flowers for years, the needs of different plants will be familiar, just as different people require different care.

Can Never Grow Old.
"We have a gospel which can never grow old. Its adaptation to the deepest needs of men's souls remains constant with the changes of time. The world has outgrown it. We are confident, with a confidence born of our knowledge, that as long as men live by bread, so long will this word, which precedeth out of the mouth of God, be the food of our souls."—A. MacLaren

One Version.
"What do they mean when they say a girl is a poem?"
"They mean that she isn't easily sold."—Boston Courier.

THERE IS NOT
A Man or a Woman
Who has not read of the
Wonderful Cures
EFFECTED BY

DOODS KIDNEY PILLS
Testimony to their
Great Value
is given by
All Sorts and Conditions
of Men.

The Press writes about them....
The World reads about them....
The Sick buy them, because....
They Always Cure.

50c. A BOX AT ALL DEALERS.

TAKE DIAMOND DINNER PILLS for
Stomach Troubles. 25c. a box.

THE
Word Commercial Agency

MERCANTILE REPORTS.
COLLECTIONS.

Personal attention given to slow pay accounts

162 St. James Street, Montreal.

26 Front Street West, Toronto

Found at Last. What? A place where you can get your scissors and razors, shavers, and all edge tools sharpened; keys fitted, gun and lock repaired; fine stencils and box markers cut to order; and repairing. A call solicited.

W. J. MARSHALL,
Phone 464. 397 Clarence St., Dufferin Block

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE Cocoas and Chocolates



on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good, to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

NEW SPRING GOODS NOW ON EXHIBITION

Old Boreas roars with blast so chill,
And snowy mantles clothe each hill,
But seated in the fire-light's glow,
All think of the London Furniture Co.
We laugh at storms, we can be merry,
We have the goods for January.

It is in the interest of all citizens to patronize home manufactures. The large selection of Bedroom Suites, Parlor Suites, Fancy Chairs, Cabinets, Tables, etc., on view in our warerooms are manufactured in our own city. All purchasers should bear this in mind, and not purchase goods made by outside firms who do not contribute to the prosperity of the city of London.

The London Furniture Mfg. Co.,

Retail Warerooms—184 to 198 King Street, London.

**Turn Up...
Your Toes**

Note each horny, corny deformity! Ill-fitting shoes did it. Putting your feet into boots that fitted your eyes only. Here is a shoe which is made to fit Nature's feet. It cost \$5,000 to produce the first perfect pair, but you can now have the 5,000th pair for \$8.00. Made of the best imported calf-skin, in black or tan, by the famous Goodyear Welt process, which gives ease to the foot—elasticity to the sole. \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 per pair.

The Slater Shoe (for Men.)

FOR SALE BY POCOCK BROS., LONDON.

GOLD ALUMINUM WARE

Something New and Beautiful!
Table, Dessert, Tea, Coffee, Orange and Five O'Clock Tea Sets, T. B. and Dessert Forks, Table and Dessert Knives, Fruit Servers, Sugar Shells, Oyster Forks, etc. These have the appearance of solid gold, and are as fine in quality and rich in color. Gold Aluminum is a solid metal, having no core to wear off, and is in color throughout, and effects of ordinary wear are more durable and equally uniform in color. We also offer full lines of Silverware in Pure Yvonne, Cake Plates, Kettles, Fruit Dishes, Silver Tea and Coffee Sets, and all the latest in Handicraft Cullery. Case Carvers in endless variety. Friends invited to inspect the stock.

BOWMAN, KENNEDY & CO.,
Wholesale Hardware Merchants.

HOBBS MANUFACTURING COMPANY

RIDOUT ST., LONDON.

Mirrors

Beveled and Plain Germans.

Parnell & Brighton's Bread

IS THE BEST!
Only 5c Per Loaf.

Delivered to any part of city.

INCORPORATED 1888 TORONTO HON. G. W. ALLAN PRESIDENT

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

EDWARD FISHER, Mus. Cal. Director
NEW CALENDAR giving full information
The courses of study insure a broad and finished musical education.

H. N. SHAW, B.A., Prin. School of Elocution
Elocution, Oratory, Delsarte, Literature

KEEP AN EYE

On your eyes. If you have to strain them to read or are troubled with headaches, better have them tested. We'll do it free.

C. H. WARD,
Optician, 374 Richmond street, ywt

W. SLATER,

FINE STOCK
PARK AVENUE

JOHN FRIEND'S

(The People's Confectioner)
Is the place to get your lunches at all hours.
Hot dinners from 12 to 2—6 tickets for \$1.
Oysters and other suppers gotten up to order. Call for prices.

COOKED HAM ALWAYS FOR SALE.
117 DUNDAS ST.

Sturtevant House

Broadway and 28th St., New York.

HENRY J. BANG, Proprietor.

Rooms with board, \$2.50 per day and up.

Rooms without board \$1 and upwards.

Most central in the city; near elevated roads, street cars lines, principal places of amusement, business centers and large retail stores. Broadway cable cars passing the door, transfer to all parts of the city. STEAM HEAT. ywt

NOTICE!

We have a good line of Heating and Cooking Stoves on hand, just what is required before wintering. Also a full stock of furniture cheap for cash.

GEORGE PARISH,
357 Talbot Street.

Scribner : Organ,

Combination Reed and Pipe.

Has a tone full, rich, mellow, peculiar to itself, unapproached by any other.

The Scribner Organ Mfg. Co.,
282 DUNDAS STREET.

Spencer Block - London ywt

LEE HING

CHINESE LAUNDRY, the best work in the city, 467 Richmond street.

Shirt collars ironed straight so as not to hurt the neck. Stand up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. This done to look like new. Ladies' dresses steamed and vests ironed—This work is done by Joe How. Guarantee satisfaction in this line at cheapest rates. Give me a call. If you are not suited, open parcel and see that your work is properly executed. If our work suits you, please recommend us to your friends.

CANCER SPECIALIST

Use the most modern, humane and successful method known—NO KNIFE. Write Mr. C. F. Farnham, 1000-1001, A. S. Farnham, Secretary, 71 West Tupper St., Boston, N. S.

Horticultural Notes.

known—NO KNIFE. Write Mrs. G. F. Turner, c/o
Ont., Canada, for her opinion. Send for book and part
A. S. FREEMAN, Secretary, 77 West Tupper st., Buffalo

The heroine of the Crimean war, Florence Nightingale, still lives, at the age of 74. She is reported to be rich, having, besides some private means, the £50,000 given her by the English people at the close of the war. It is said that she intends to settle the money as a trust, the interest to be devoted to nursing wounded soldiers should her country ever again be engaged in war with a European power.

A Russian diplomat recently told a distinguished American that he "would rather live in England or Japan than anywhere else on earth, and for three reasons: "The climate is temperate, the cost is less than in any other country that has such a climate, and the servile class is perfectly trained for its duties and contented with them." In these statements the average mind will find that which is "significant of

Princess Li, the wife of Viceroy Li-Hung-Tschang, is 50 years old, but is said to look twenty years younger. Her feet have been tortured to such smallness that she cannot walk, and she has to be carried about in a chair magnificently one, of course—yet she owns a thousand pairs of shoes. Her husband's wealth enables her to have nearly one thousand silk dresses, and she can select from five hundred furs in winter.

"Not long since, according to the London Morning Post, an English Protestant lady, with her little son, 11 years old, obtained an audience with the Pope. When they were introduced Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State, invited the boy to kiss the Pope's shipper. "We don't kiss people's feet in England," said the little chap; "but he is a nice old man and I'll kiss his hand if he likes," which was done, to the Pope's huge satisfaction.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie's activity in well-doing shows no sign of abatement. He has announced his intention of presenting a free library to Homestead and providing it with a permanent endowment. The first cost of the library will be \$400,000, and it is to be completed by the end of 1896. Within the same addition to the library there will be, in addition to the usual reading-rooms, a gymnasium, club rooms, a swimming bath and a music hall. To his annual gift of \$50,000 for the artistic adornment of Carnegie's Library at Pittsburgh Mr. Carnegie has added the gift of that sum of more pictures by American artists shall be purchased each year.

John Oliver Hobbes, otherwise Mrs. Cragie, the English novelist, who has been over here inspecting America, says the way American women sit down and reason together in their parlors is a thing that is new to her. About things and not bored a bit because there are no men around is very interesting to her, and very new. The English women would never think of going to a restaurant to have a good time, for they would bore each other to extinction. Men are really social necessities in England. Now, in America they are apparently not. American women are quite independent of them in the matter of club dinners, receptions and social functions of all sorts. And then Mrs. Cragie sighs and smiles and says gratefully, that the Americans are not bored with each other, for they could never interest, amuse and edify each other as they do.

Bishop Paré, of Baltimore, tells a good story at his own expense. He was recently on a train, and near him sat a man who seemed to be one of the men, with a forcible expression, remarked to the other that some one had robbed him of a \$20 bill. His companion replied: "Oh, I guess not, you must have it about you somewhere." But the other insisted he hadn't, and that he had the bill when he came aboard the train. Some one else on the train then proposed to find it if he had to search the whole crowd. "As it happened," says Bishop Paré, "I had a \$20 bill, and that was all, and as I was the nearest man to him, I stepped forward and was approached, I felt a little uncomfortable. Then it occurred to me to pretend to be asleep. Sure enough, in a minute the man came back and said, 'I say, my neighbor!' but I made no answer. The man grabbed my arm and shook me, but to no use, as I didn't wake up. He kept on shaking, however, and I always felt a little forcible until at last the friend interrupted by saying, 'Bill, let him alone, will you; he's drunker'n you are!'"

In the *Woman At Home*, the writer of the "Glass of Fashion" gives us a great deal of gossip about the Queen, some of which I have not seen before:

The Queen has during recent months been busily reading the works of various poets, beginning with those of Mr. Henley. The great lady positively delights in the earlier novels of William Makepeace Thackeray. The Queen at one time her favorite, and she is devoted to the works of George Eliot. She much likes Mr. William Watson's poems, and has read and reread his "Lachrymæ Musæum." The Queen is a warm lover for the works of Marie Corelli.

The rumor that her Majesty intends visiting Ireland this year, should her health permit it is gaining ground. Should she carry out so happy an intention, it is sure of an enthusiastic welcome.

The Queen is always averse to adopting new fashions. It has frequently been said that she is disinclined to spend much upon her dress, and this is far from the case. She is rather lavish than otherwise in ordering new clothes, albeit fashioned in a bygone mode. Black silks and brocades of various patterns and colors are worn for her. One weaver, who has made her black silk stockings, I cannot say for how many years, is told of to do the same for the Queen and her ladies as gossamer, and can be drawn through a ring. At a certain booth in Bond street you may see displayed in glass cases a variety of letters from the Queen to the weaver, and are given for boots and shoes of her Majesty. The old-fashioned "prunella" and black satin slippers are preferred, and the Queen still wears the same pattern of shoes as twenty years ago, when her Majesty was paying a visit to Florence, a friend of mine who conquered her round the picture gallery noticed that she had not relinquished the practical, though untidily out-of-date fashion, of having cords and rings attached to her gown, by which the skirt might be lifted up, and the lady walking over damp grass or muddy roads.

The Queen is seldom seen without a pocket-handkerchief daintily held between her pretty ring-covered fingers. Handkerchiefs which are marvels of jobweb-like cambric and old lace. The Queen usually begins her day with a cup of cocoa. Tea and coffee are likewise brought to her bedside by a maid, but her choice seldom varies. A

thin German rusk is eaten with the beverage. At about 11:30 her Majesty partakes of either soup or an egg beaten up in wine. The morning is occupied with matters; papers are read and brought for signature. The day is generally discussed. The Times is read to the Queen by one of her ladies, and in summer time all business is transacted out of doors. Luncheon at 2 o'clock is a simple affair, but served with her Majesty. The dishes are many and elaborate. During the afternoon she drives or walks, and is occupied in divers ways until tea-time (another name for the meal, at least go), when she again sits down at a quarter to nine o'clock. This meal, like luncheon, is exquisitely prepared.

Over in London they have got a "New Women's Rational Dress Cycling Association" that is working vigorously to familiarize the public with rational street dress for women. Among the features of the work of the association are shopping squads. A number of ladies participate in these, and any lady who wears "a neat and non-masculine" style of cycling dress is at liberty to join these squads to gain courage to wear her dress at other times when, perchance, she may not be able to have a guard of honour. Some of the members, who belong to the association state that the greatest opposition to their rational dress comes from the cab-drivers, but that even they are gradually thawing out, and coming round to the pulling up to let the cyclists pass by.

The members of the association, and all other women who ride the wheel, are urged to ride as much as possible in Rattersea Park, but only those are permitted to use the special ladies' free-riding toilet. It is interesting to note that all the ladies in the association who intended going to the Crystal Palace to see a national exhibition of bicycles, held there in December, were invited by the president of the association to dine at her home for breakfast with her, merely sending her a postal card if they intended to be present. The president is a vegetarian, and her 10:30 o'clock breakfast consisted of coffee, eggs, tomatoes, fruit and brown bread. She had the secretary send the items to avoid possible disappointment at the absence of "fresh meat."

From village meetings Lady Henry Somerset was led to large Temperance "demonstrations" in the county towns. Then came her election to the presidency of the British Women's Temperance Association, a position which brought with it the duty of making speeches in various parts of the country. But so far Lady Henry has been equal to the most exacting demands made upon her. Merely turning down facts and figures and stating emphatically the information on the moment for the words, she never needs much time to prepare a speech; while, on the other hand, she never gives the same speech a second time. This readiness of language does not go very far, however, to explain the extraordinary impression which Lady Henry's words make upon her audience on any audience which may happen to hear her. It is accompanied by a

strengthened without roughening; an easy and sympathetic gesture; an appreciation of the music of words, and a capacity for the orderly arrangement of ideas. It need hardly be said that the use of this style is stimulated by a deep religious earnestness in the cause for which she pleads. With Lady Henry Somerset has come to be associated the name of a lady who, although American to the core of her being, is so thoroughly known to the speaker on this side of the Atlantic as on the other. Miss Frances Willard's "platform manner"—to use a phrase well understood in politics—differs greatly from that of Lady Henry's, and when they are speaking the same thing it is so differently interesting, that the points of contrast between them, Miss Willard first devoted herself to the work of the platform a little more than twenty years ago during what is known in America as the "Crusade" that carried many Christian sisters to women in the West to plead and pray against the public-houses, as Miss Willard herself describes it. She gave addresses of about a quarter of an hour's duration at numerous meetings, and her voice was heard in many. But although as school teacher and university professor Miss Willard was well accustomed to the sound of her own voice, she had so little faith in herself that these speeches were written out, and she had to read them from memory—a course which she had before adopted when asked to take part in some missionary meetings. Now Miss Willard has never a particle of paper by her when she speaks except a card on which she has written her address as president of the World's Christian Temperance Union. Her freedom and self-possession, at once rather harsh, the vigor of her delivery, the earnestness and plainness of her matter never fail to lay hold of our close attention.—From the Quiver.

And one stands there alone in the stillness and remembers how, on that night when all was over, when the corpses had all been dragged away, and the arena had been freshly strewn with sand, it may have been almost as it is now. Only, perhaps, far off among the arches and on the tiers of seats, there might be still a tiny moving here and there; the keepers of the terrible place would go their rounds with their little earthen lamps; they would search everywhere in the spectators' places for all things that might have been left in the press—a shoulder button, a ring, a watch, a pocket watch, a woman's earring, a purse, perhaps, with something in it. And the fitful night breeze would now and then make them shudder, their lights would be darkened, and the torch of the dead's torch was burning down in its socket, its glare falling upon a heap of armor, mostly somewhat battered, and all of it blood-stained; a man would come, and, without picking it over and distributing it in heaps, according to its condition. Now and then, from the deep vaults below would come a distant sound of a clanging gate or of some piece of huge state machinery falling into its place, and a muffled calling of men. One of the keepers, with his light, was singing a low, plaintive, ancient minor strain as he searched the tier that would be all, and presently even that would cease. One thinks of such things as they would and the dream runs backward, among the sun, as dreams will, and the moon-rays

reave a vision of dim day. Sixt-
my tier upon tier, 80,000 faces rise,
up to the last high rank beneath the
awning's shade. Meanwhile, under his
sicken canopy, sits the emperor of the
east, and, dazed, dully, ghastly, swine-
like, robed in purple, he, too, robe
of his dwarf, bull-nosed, elf-mathed,
hunchbacked, sly. Next, on the low
est bench, the Vestals, old and young,
the elder looking on with hard faces
and dry eyes, the youngest with wild
eyes and hair, and the parted lips,
and quick-drawn breath, about him
and is caught at sight of each deadly
stab and gush of broad-sword and
trident, and hands that twitch and
clutch each other as a man's foot
on a floor of ice, and the heavy
thunderous clashes in the red,
Then gray-haired senators; then curled
and perfumed knights of Rome;
and then the people, countless, vast,
drenched, bloodthirsty, stretching out a
hand, and with the fingers and thumbs
reversed commanding death.
fallen—fully eighty thousand throats
of men and women roaring, yelling,
sheeking over each ended life. A
stage indeed, a stage indeed, a play
whirled very fast of every act ends
in a sudden death.

And then the wildest, deadliest howl
of all on that day; a handful of men
and women in white, and one girl in
the midst of them; the clang of an
iron, the clatter of a sword, the
rushing and leaping of great lithe
bodies of beasts, yellow, and black
and striped, the sand flying in clouds
behind them; a worrying and crushing
of flesh and bone, as of huge cats
on a great, lively, and sudden, and
then blood, then silence, then a
great laughter, and the sudden face of
a mankind's drunken master grows al-
most human for a moment with a
very slow smile. The wild beasts are
dragging backward nameless mangled
rags of humanity in their dripping
jaws, and the bull-nosed others the

Action of Mustard and Pepper on Digestion—
Eat Fat in Cold Weather—Disinfection Made
Agreeable—We Must Have Sleep.

In nearly all experiments dealing with the action of condiments or other like substances on digestion, the work done has been limited mainly to the influence of the substance upon the secretion of gastric juice, or to the effect of the presence of the substance in the stomach upon the character of the gastric digestion. Dr. Gottlieb, of Heidelberg, however, has recently tried some interesting experiments on the influence of mustard and pepper on the secretion of pancreatic juice. The animals used were dogs, and a rubber tube, a cannula being inserted in the pancreatic duct, after which the condiments were introduced into the stomach. The presence of either of these substances in the stomach led to a marked increase in the secretion of pancreatic juice, the volume of fluid being increased three or four times. As might be expected, the juice secreted under these conditions was somewhat more watery than normal, but the relative proportions of the secretions on all three classes of food stuffs.

When you see a girl bounding,
floating or striding along the street,
I hear you say, "There, that's Del-
sarte for you." Delsarte does not admit
of any such atrocity. I say, in defiance
of all false theories, that you should
not walk on the ball of your feet,
if you do you will either mince or
bounce. Don't do anything with your
feet. Hold your shoulders over your
instep, which will throw the weight
on the ball of the foot. Cultivate a
graceful, dignified, and powerful
graceful dancer, do you see that jar
when they walk? They learned
to dance with music; they should
learn to walk with music. When you
walk, don't throw out the abdomen
and come down on the right leg.
The head. You waste nervous energy
and you are walking on your spinal
column.

The researches made by Dr. Prentice, an author of note on the eye and its diseases, have led him to propound the somewhat novel theory that every function of the bodily organs is controlled by the nerves, and when an organ, be it the liver, kidneys, heart, or any other, is diseased, the nerves from that assigned to it, the *afferents* is legitimate that it has received some abnormal nervous impulse. Summarizing his researches in this line, his conclusion is that the visual *afferents* are more sensitive than those of most other parts of the body; in the vast majority of cases the visual nerves suffer a constant and progressive defect. In the ocular muscles, defects that are usually unsuspected by the patient; and with eye-strain, acting from the hour of day, are the diseases of the organs remote from the eye—among the ailments thus arising being consumption, deafness, diabetes, ovaritis, prostatitis, etc.

While clothing preserves our internal heat, we look to food to produce it. Fat, flour and sugar are the cheapest and best heat producers, and should, therefore, form a large part of our winter fare. One instinctively turns to fat in frosty weather, but professionally few people recognize its true value as an article of diet during winter months. It is not only the best, but it is especially indicated in the case of persons not in robust health, who will be the less able to resist the depressing effects of cold and all its risks in proportion to the amount of fat they intermix with their food. Fat is the most concentrated source of carbon, and while it thus readily affords heat to the system, yet in itself exerts an important influence over the digestion of other articles of diet. It is for this reason that a tablespoonful of fat, or liver oil, taken in the middle or immediately after a meal, acts as an admirable aid to digestion in certain forms of dyspepsia. Fat, of course, must not be rushed at and eaten in quantity without properly diluted; thus we instinctively combine certain articles of food, so as to obtain a due admixture of fat. We mix meat with a large quantity of potatoes, liver with bacon and pork with boiled haricot beans or peas. The last dish reminds us of the cold day on which the Princess Elizabeth was first married, and the day of the wedding of all to the Church of All Hallows, to offer her devotions, and then proceeded to a neighboring tavern, the

emperor a cup of rare red wine. It drips from his mouth while he drinks, as the blood from the tigers' fangs.

"What were they?" he asks.

"Christians," explains the dwarf.

"They were very amusing," answers the emperor. "They were like little white mice. We will have more!"—Marion Crawford in the January Century.

Mrs. Grace Livingston Hill believes that college-training is better than society-training. She writes:

"It is sometimes said that a college education is a waste of time and effort, but to be a home-maker, yet you do not hear it urged that society life does the same thing. Surely in society she will acquire tastes for being out late at night, dancing, flirting with other young men, and will be a social creature over bits of pasteboard while the household accounts run riot, dropping her tears for the dressed-up children on the stage while her own little ones are crying at home for their mother, and she will be a social creature, and make as good home-makers as the graduates from a hundred other different courses of training in life, and better, too? Surely a girl that has had the earnest purpose, patience and perseverance necessary to get through a college course will have formed habits of thinking and acting that will be most helpful to her in the training and care of making a home. She will be able to rise above the petty and be lifted into the higher realms of thought and action in the world of science and literature and history cannot but be better able to lead and train her little ones that the girl who has been a social creature. God has given her, for all higher, better, and nobler things, the power of self to understand God, whom to know is life eternal. Surely such a woman would be a helpmeet for her husband."

Selfishness in children is a great hindrance to the growth of respect for parents, because children quite unconsciously, and without intending to do anything wrong, form habits of thinking of themselves first, and are quite content that father and mother should sacrifice comfort, ease, and time for their advantage. Mothers are great delinquents in this matter, and there is many a boy who has grown up selfish, and, on account of selfishness, a source of trial to those nearest and dearest to him, who has been made so by his mother. Loving mothers are often so indulgent and do not consider that they actually harm their children when they indulge themselves in this respect. Love, selfishness, and abnegation of self, growth with exercise, and the most selfish people are made much of, and of whom we are quite satisfied to be made much of. Knowing all this, it is the duty of the master of the house to use his authority to prevent his children being made selfish, and to prevent indulgence made a slave. If he is on the lookout for the right to be done, he may, by uttering a few words while his children are young, rouse their moral sense, and by setting them in the way of doing right, prevent their raising the tone of the whole household. "Surely my little daughter will not let her mother run up stairs, when she is in the room;" or, "Give your mother the easy chair." Little utterances like these place the mother on one principle of equity and of honor, which is never equalled by a woman excepting when her husband puts her there, but which is associated with more of peace, joy, and restful comfort than any other position which she can assume in the household. And let it not be forgotten that through the father's kind thoughtfulness exerted in this way, the children as well as the mother are benefited, and in other ways than the great one mentioned above. Through learning to be on the lookout to meet the wishes and supply the needs of others rather than their own, they gain a polish and a natural refinement of manner which can be obtained in no other way. The polish which is kept for exhibition only before strangers is irksome and stiff, there is nothing free and spontaneous about it; but the politeness which is a habit of the daily life, which was begun when the child was young, and the growth of the individual, and become strong with his strength, and which is the expression of kindly thought for others' needs, is a charm more attractive than beauty, and more valuable than any of the accomplishments or dazzling accomplishments.

—Cassel's Book of the Household.

The Church Quarterly, in a review of the late Prof. Freeman's life, quotes the following confession of faith by the great historian:

"You ask, Am I still a believer? Certainly. That is, I believe the Christian religion to be from God, in a sense beyond that in which all things are from God. I believe the Christian story without seeing this. The fact that there was a Holy Roman Empire—that is, the fact that the Roman Empire could ever become holy, in a Christian sense—is enough. . . . The Holy Roman Empire is a thing like the Arab religion, which is in the like sort the Arabian religion, the religion of all countries that have come under Arabian influences, and of none other. But mark the difference. Islam is founded by the most obvious miracle, by appeal to all that was good and had in the Arab of the seventh century. Christianity, on the other hand, went right in the teeth of all that was good and had in the Roman of the fourth century. Let it succeed, and I cannot account for its success by any ordinary cause. As I said in one of my published lectures, for Caesar Augustus to be led to worship a crucified man was a greater miracle than the cleaving of rocks or the raising of the dead.

"Besides, the conversion of the Empire, the main point, you may throw in the preservation of the Jews as a separate instrument of Satan to buffet all other people—as no small bit of evidence by the side."

The first temperance meeting in all probability on this continent was held at the French mission of Sillery early as 1645. The temperance question had long agitated the colony, not in regard to the colonists, though here, to the westward, the great evil of reform had not so much to be done, but in regard to the Indians. The missionaries were in despair and called a council of all the tribes in the summer of 1648 at Sillery. All the Indians, freshly oiled and painted, bedecked with furs and feathers, followed by a band of musicians, screaming and yelling through their native pipes and instruments, gathered into a ring at the

An Alenquien chief—a zealous convert of the Jesuits—in the full panoply of war, rose from his place and read a late edict from the governor imposing penalties on drunkenness. Then in his own name and that of the other chiefs he declared that all drunkards should be given to the French to punish. And the French did punish them. They led the captives to the daily sermon at the foot of the church, where they knelt on the pavement, partially stripped and holding the penitential torch in his hands, he underwent a vigorous whipping.

Not only the drinkers, but the dealers were punished. In Sarala's time anyone engaged in such traffic was condemned to death, and two men were hanged last year for selling brandy to the Indians. Great excitement shook the settlement. Most of the colonists were implicated. An explosion followed. A woman had been imprisoned for the same cause, and a Jesuit moved by pity begged the governor to release her. The governor was beside himself with rage, and exclaimed, angrily, "You and your priests were the first to cry out against this trade, and now you want to save the traders from punishment. I won't be the sport of your contradictions and anger. If it is a crime for this woman, it shan't be a crime for anybody." And he held to his word.

There was a full reaction to liquor dealers. A violent reaction followed, and brandy flowed like water. The ungodly drank to spite the priests and to revenge them for the restrictions they had practiced so long. The priests saw their teachings despised and their church threatened. On the other hand, the sale of brandy was of great profit to the colony. If the Indians could not get it, they considered they had only one recourse. They had only to go to the Dutch settlements on the Hudson. And Canada could not afford to lose their trade, so they remained between two evils.

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

A missionary working at Bristol among sailors says that out of 80 ships which in one year left Bristol to trade in the coast of Africa, the cargoes of 65, for the purposes of commercial exchange, were confined to gunpowder and rum.

The fact that three World's W. C. T. U. Conventions have met in this hemisphere is urged by a British correspondent as an argument in favor of accepting the cordial invitations of the Australian white-ribboners to hold the next biennial world's meeting in the ocean continent.

Boiling water kills the germs and animalcules it contains, but leaves them in the water to putrefy. It is very clean water that will not reveal a hint, on standing for a time after boiling. This will not seem incredible to anyone who has watched under a microscope the gambols of the aquatic monsters in a drop of "pure" water. If water be boiled, it should all the more be filtered.

A married woman, named Mary Ellen Thorpe, who appeared in dock with a baby in her arms, was charged at Salford recently with neglecting her six children, whose ages ranged from 12 to 8 months. She was brought before the court by Mr. Beckton, who prosecuted on behalf of the National Society, said the prisoner, with her husband and children, lived at 5 Albany street, Pendleton. She was a respectable woman, and earned about 35 shillings a week. She, however, was a very dissipated woman, and spent almost all the money her husband gave her in drink. She was in the habit of staying away from home on Friday nights, and leaving the children to the best they could for themselves. On Saturday before New Year's Day the prisoner's husband received a telegram from her, saying she was on her way home, and, when she arrived there, he found the bedclothes were in the house. This took him by surprise, as he had been in the habit of leaving bedclothes every week with his eldest child, and was usually the first to get up. The rent Thorpe looked at the rent book, and found that his wife had forged the landlord's initials for the receipt of rent for several weeks. She went away from home on the night of 28 and was drinking and committing for three months, with hard labor.—Manchester Guardian.

A friend of mine was in a cable car the other day. After taking his seat he presently began to be very uncomfortable. For everybody seemed amused at him, glances were leveled in his direction, girls giggled, elderly ladies drew their faces into a pucker, and the atmosphere of the place was as electric as the fluid which sent the car through space. After a short interval the puzzled gentleman discovered that it was not he who was the object of mirth to his comrades on the road, but a poor, shy, blushing, tearful, nervous girl who was being laughed at by his side. She, poor child, was dressed in an outre fashion, which did not please the set of people in that car. Nevertheless, and evidently, she had been a great success in the past. Her dress was tumbling and torn, her face was bruised and cut, and one hand had been wrenched and seemed to be paining her very much. I can imagine nothing more touching than the scene. The ignorant and unfeeling that the behavior of those silly little girls and boys, and still more silly grown-up people, is in that car. Can you? They were all laughing at her, and had been so on accident on her wheel! One of the first rules to be adopted by a thoroughly polite person is this: Never show surprise, except of the genuinely generous kind, the kind that expresses sympathy and understanding. It is enough at an awkward predicament, at, for example, a fall, or a mistake made by another. Be careful never to pain anybody, and be especially careful not to be, or by thoughtlessly plain speaking. —From Harper's Round Table.

Venerable Neal Dow, who, though born in 1804, is still young—92 years young—as Oliver Wendell Holmes would say—has been writing an article for the Golden Rule on "How to Reach Long Life." After some very sound advice as to diet, he concludes by saying: "Do not fret; fretting will not help the evil. If you can help it, do so; but if not, know one who through fear of a misfortune that did not overtake him became a lunatic, and died in a few months, though he had vigorous health before the great anxiety overtook him."

"If time hangs heavily on one's hands, there's no better remedy than work and books. Good books they should be—histories, biographies, travel—adventures, entertaining books and instructive as well. Many books of fiction are of that quality. When fondness for good books has been acquired, time will never drag; time will seem to fly. Above all, do not neglect reading the Bible as a daily duty and pleasure, and take sufficient exercise regularly. Go to work actively and vigorously upon some enterprise that will promote the prosperity of the nation, and the happiness of the people. Cannot one find anything to do? There is the emperance cause, with room enough for an army of helpers. When its triumph is accomplished an infinite blessing will be sent to the people, and the people will be the result."

"Why didn't you marry her?"
 "Opposition in her family."
 "Her father?"
 "Herself."

Boys and Girls.

Three Hockey Players.

(By A. Garnet Woolsey, aged 13)

Three boys stood in a carpenter's shop,
And sharpened their skates on the
sun went down.
They thought of those who played
hockey the best,
And if they would beat the boys from
town.

Three beds lay in a hospital ward,
And drank beef tea as the sun went
down.
For they had got hurt playing hockey
that day,
Although they had beaten the boys
from town.

Three fathers sat in their easy chairs,
Sat in their chairs as the sun went
down,
And thought of the doctors' bills to
pay,
For the boys in the hospital up in
town.

Menagerie—A Game for Children.

Let any one who wants to make a
merry evening for the children try the
following game, which the Household
thus describes: The one in charge of
the affair goes to each person in the
room, and after advising him not to
tell his new name to any one, whis-
pers, "You are a cow." To the next
one he says, "You are an elephant,"
to the third, "You are a hen," and so on
until she has given a name to each
one. Even if two or three have re-
ceived the same name the game ver-
sion, stepping to the center of the
room, the leader explains:

"The game we have tonight is 100
years old, but you can make it new
by playing it better than ever it was
played before. I will give you a name
to you, and when I mention the name
given to any of you, you are to make
the sound which the creature would
make:

I had a little dog,
And he pleased me.
I fed him under
A green bay tree,
And he went—
And I was pleased
As I could be.

The manager pauses after, "And he
went," just long enough for the shy
little girl in the corner to bark, and
then goes on with:

And I was pleased
As I could be.

If you have given several the same
name, as goats or hens or peacocks,
change your name accordingly:

I had some goats,
And they pleased me.
I fed them under
A green bay tree,
And they went—
And I was pleased
As I could be.

You will be surprised at the different
sounds given to represent the same
creature. To the very little ones give
the animals or birds whose sounds are
easily imitated. They will be delig-
ted to be bob-whites or robins or
crows or cats, but let the bright big
girls and boys, or even the grown
folks, puzzle their brains and throats
about the kind of a noise a monkey,
an elephant or an alligator makes.
They will be looking it up the next
day. Having gone through the list of
names given, the entire company re-
sponds in chorus to the following:

I had a menagerie,
And it pleased me.
I fed it under
A green bay tree,
And it went—

After the uproar which will fill this
blank, one may add, if you can truth-
fully:

And I was pleased
As I could be.

A Change of Mind.

Fred, Ralston's face showed the plea-
sure he felt as he dropped the piece
of silver into the box containing his
Christmas money.

"Looks as if I was going to have
enough for the trip and a pair of
skates too!" he exclaimed, as he dashed
out of the door with his school-books
under his arm. "Halloo! There's
Charlie now. He'll wait a minute. Char-
lie, I've just dropped in another dime,
as he caught up with his friend. "How
much have you toward the trip?"

"I am not going, Fred."

It was said cheerfully, not a ray of
disappointment showing upon the
bright face of the speaker.

"Not going?" Fred stopped in aston-
ishment. "Not going? Surely you are
in fun, Charlie. You can not mean
you've given up the trip to Nat's after
all the planning and saving you have
done since he invited us?"

"I am in earnest, though, Fred. I
am going to use the money for some-
thing else, and where I feel sure it
will give more pleasure than by us-
ing it as I had first intended. I've just
written and explained it to Nat," turn-
ing over the envelope he held in his
hand that Fred might see the address.

And this was the end, so far as
Charlie was concerned, of all the plan-
ning and saving for the Christmas vaca-
tion to be spent at the home of their
old friend, Nat Wilson. How the boys
had talked of the sleighing, and the
skating, and the good times they were
to have—and now, Fred could have
cried with vexation. Half the pleasure
would be gone with Charlie staying at
home.

"What are you going to do with your
money?" he asked, after a moment's
silence.

"You were not at Sunday School yes-
terday, so did not hear Miss Weston
telling the class about that Polish
family that drifted here last spring.
You remember the father went away
to look for work and never came back.
The family managed to get along
during the summer, but when the cold
weather came, and the money ran out,
and to keep them warm. People
had almost forgotten about them, but
Dr. Weston went in to see a sick child.
He died yesterday. He says he never
saw suffering or such poverty.
He did what he could for them, and
yesterday Miss Weston appealed to
her boys for help. She asked us to
go down and see for ourselves. I went
last night with Walter Sherwood to
carry some medicine."

"And you're going to give your sav-
ings for that?" indignantly. "Well, I
call it a silly scheme, that's all I can
say. You've wanted to spend that
money for dozens of things, and yet
always left it untouched for this trip
to Nat's, and now just when we're
ready to go, you spend it on these for-
eigners. Give it up, Charlie, and come
along—coaxingly.

Charlie shook his head decidedly at
this appeal. "Do you remember the
oldest boy—the one who wore such
queer clothes? Well, Miss Weston got
a newspaper route for him, and they
lived on what he earned, but he's sick,
and now, Walter Sherwood and I are
going to deliver the papers until John
is able to be around again. We want
to try to keep the route for him. What
say, Fred, just think of having no
coal or such weather as this,"
clapping his hands to his ears and
turning his back to the wind. "Those
people had neither coal nor food when
the doctor went there. I can't afford
to do without the trip to Nat's
this year."

Fred walked silently along beside his
companion too vexed to reply.

"See here, Fred," finally exclaimed
Charlie, putting his arm affectionately
over his friend's shoulder. "I know
just what you are thinking about. I
am wondering how I could give up my
plan so easily after having it in mind
for months, but, honestly, I didn't
think. At first when Miss Weston
asked for our help I thought I'd give
all I had saved above my railroad fare,
but that seemed so little in the face
of such wretchedness and poverty that
I just said, 'I'll give it all.' This morn-
ing I had a talk with mother (mothers
are great helps when you're all upset
in your mind), and she thinks I care
for the Renski's. It is all to spend
it for the Renski's. It is all to open
my bank and give the money to some-
one else to spend, but I've done it,
and I'm right glad," cheerfully, "I
don't mind going, and you're being
with me," was Fred's response, as he
hung up his cap before entering the
school room.

Even after Charlie's confession that
it had not been so easy to give up his
plan, Fred had not been able to under-
stand his friend's selfishness.

"I don't see what these people came
over here for, anyhow," giving himself
an impatient shake. "What is the dis-
tinction?" he asked himself, a
moment later. "I can't see a thing in
this page but coal and nothing to eat,
and that story about the little Renski
family. I've gone over every
example three times, and every time
the answer is \$6.50, just the amount I
have in my bank. I wish Charlie
hadn't told me about those people."

"I don't like Charlie Monroe," he
remarked, with which Fred greeted
the remark, and sister, as he took his
place at the lunch table.

"Don't like Charlie Monroe?" re-
peated his startled sister, while his
mother looked at him in silent surprise.
"Why, Fred Ralston, I thought you
liked him better than any of the boys.
What has he done?"

"Made me feel too uncomfortable all
this morning with his preaching,"
"What do you mean, Fred, by preach-
ing?" Charlie Monroe has never seem-
ed like a boy who would make a friend
uncomfortable," said his mother.

"He isn't going to Nat's for the hol-
idays," burst indignantly from Fred, as
his mother waited for a reply. "Just at
the last moment he has concluded to
use his money for something else."

"Christmas presents?" asked curious
Bertha.

"Bertha, for that family of Poles who
came here last spring. They are starv-
ing, or freezing, or something, and he
is going to give them his money."

"His mother told me he was giving a
moment, not noting the impatience of
look and tone. "And that was Charlie's
preaching, was it? Did he ask you for
your money?"

"No, he knew better."

"Oh, something about hoping I'd have
a good time, and all that kind of talk,"
reluctantly.

"How much money did you say you
had, Fred?" his mother, as she
helped him with his overcoat prepara-
tory for starting to school.

"Six dollars and a half."

"That would buy shoes and stock-
ings, four—no man should go to school
sawing, as she kissed him good-
bye.

self-denial had at least brought this,
and by crowding around the old stove
they were warm for the time.

As Fred sat there, now half starved as
an ill-clad child, and now, as the
mother's arms seemed so sick, there
came to him in that moment the
thought of how much he might add to
their comfort.

"Shoes and stockings. Yes, my money
will buy them shoes. Shall I go to
Nat's?"

Only a moment. "No, I'll try a little
self-denial myself for once. A tele-
gram to him will make it all right.
I'll go home and get mother; she will
know what they need most."

A cheerful word to the mother, and
Fred with hasty strides was making
his way homeward. His mother, hear-
ing the well-known tread, hastened to
the stairs as Fred made his abrupt en-
trance. "I am not going, mother,"
he said, "I'm going to Nat's. I think
at a time. You see, I had a few minutes
to spare, and walked around by the
Renski's just out of curiosity, you
know, with a gray coat, and I think
a trial to the store will be better
for them, and I am sure in the end
it will be more satisfactory to me.
Hurry and put on your hat and coat
and come with me. I never was in
such a hurry in my life. After the dis-
tinction?"

"Are you sure of yourself, Fred? I
mean, are you really willing to do
this?"

"Never was more sure of anything
in my life, mother, and I've discov-
ered within the last half-hour what has
ailed me these last two weeks. I was
disappointed in myself."

"Ready" as his mother made her
appearance a moment later.

"Well, I'm enjoying this trip more
than I did any other one this morning."

When Fred's gift of the shoes was
left at the Renski's he readily under-
stood the thought of his gift. In his self-
denial, and to Miss Weston's class of
manly boys fell the task of caring for
the Renski's the greater part of the
winter. Their friendly for the older boy
a better position for the tiny feet encased
in the shoes his money had bought
without a thrill of pleasure.

"I've enjoyed those shoes immensely,
mother," said Fred, as he made my trip
to Nat's. "The interior."

How Sleighbells Are Made.

Think of a sleighbell. How many
boys and girls know how the jingling
sleigh bells are made? How do you
think the little iron ball gets inside
the bell? It is too big to be put in
through the holes in the bell, and yet
it is inside. How did it get there?

This little iron ball is called "the
jinglet." When the horse trots
bell, it jingles. In making the bell
the jinglet is put inside a little
ball of mud just the shape of the
bell. The mud ball, with the jinglet
inside, is placed in the mould or
the outside and the melted metal is
poured in, which fills up the space
between the mud ball and the mould.
The mud ball is taken off you see
a sleighbell, but it would not ring, as
it is full of dirt. The hot metal dries
the dirt that the ball is made of, so it
can be all shaken out of the holes in
the bell. The little iron jinglet will
be in the bell, and it will ring all
right.

Familiar Quotations.

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale,
Taxing the dull ear of a drowsy man.
—Shakespeare.

That life is long which answers life's
great end.
—Young—"Night Thoughts."

Man's love is of man's life a thing
apart.
—Byron—"Child Harold."

No, the heart that has truly loved,
never forgets.
But as truly loves on to the close,
As the sunflower turns to her god
when he sets.

The same look that she turned when
he rose.
—Thomas Moore—"Oh, Believe Me,"
etc.

Ah me, for aught that I could ever
read,
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run
smooth.
—Shakespeare.

Oh! Swear not by the moon, inconstant
moon.
—Shakespeare—"Romeo and Juliet."

The gods from heaven survey the fatal
strife,
And mourn the miseries of human life.
—Dryden.

I am fearfully and wonderfully made.
—Psalm cxxxix, 14.

If the hill will not go to Mohammed,
Mohammed will go to the hill.
—Lord Bacon.

Maid of Athens, ere we part,
Give, oh, give me back my heart.
—Byron—"Maid of Athens."

A Graceful Dedication.

No one can read much of the writings
of Horace Bushnell, the great theolo-
gian and preacher, without finding out
that he had a warm heart and fine
susceptibilities. The character of the
man receives a charming side-light
from the following dedication of one
of his books to his wife, a dedica-
tion as simple and natural as it is
cheerful and sincere.

FOR ONCE I WILL dare to break open
one of the customary seals of silence,
by inscribing this little book to the
woman I know best and most thor-
oughly; having been overlapped, as it
were, and curtailed in the same con-
sciousness for the last 28 years. If she
is offended that I do it without her
consent, I hope she may get over the
offense shortly, as she has a great
many others that were worse. She has
been with me in many weaknesses
and some storms, giving strength alike
in both; sharp enough to see my
faults, faithful enough to expose them,
and considerate enough to do so wisely,
shrinking never from loss of blame or
shame to be encountered in anything
right to be done; adding great and
high instigations—instigations always
to good, and never to evil mistaken for
good; forecasting always things brav-
est and best to be done, and supply-
ing inspirations enough to have made
a hero, if they had not lacked the
timber. If I have done anything well,
she has been the more really in it than
she did not know it, and the more will-
ingly also that being her part in it
known has not even occurred to her;
compelling me thus to honor not less,
but more, the covert glory of the wo-
man who has been the more of a dis-
tinguished and more wonderful appre-
hension of divine meanings, and moist-
enings it contributes to this otherwise
very dry world.

HORACE BUSHNELL.

Win the Pools.

"All's Right With the World."

One often wonders whence his vision
sprang,
When ever-hopeful Robert Browning
sang.

"God's in his heaven. All's right with
the world."
"All's right?" Thousands to Siberia
hurled!

Turkey—the pains of God impelling!
Germany—men to noisome prisons hal-
ling!

For crime of lauding not an Emperor's
verse!
Yet God's steady watch doth aye
show.

Who knows it better men should never
weep?
Nor friendly Death his trust with
startlers keep?

"Right with the world"—at worst a
pleasing chime.
Yet, poet, stay—what world of which
you rhyme?

God's world! unspanned by space and
And fleeting fall of momentary tears.
—John Cameron.

My Little Lad.

How fares it with thee in that heav-
enly
land, my boy?
If I could have thee back again but
for one hour,

I should know more of heaven's won-
ders than this world
Has ever dreamed. How strange it
seems that thou shouldst know
The heavenly secrets, while I wait and
kiss thee not.

My little lad, who learned of me life's
love, and now
He knows what heaven is, and face to
face has seen
The loving Christ.

Through all the
weight of loneliness
That sometimes threatens this frail
mortal clay to crush,
My heart is glad, with all a mother's
depth of love.

To know that thou, dear one, canst
not be lonely there;
That close within his sheltering arm,
The tender Christ,

Who loves with more than mother's
love—how can that be?
Enfold thee, and thou art content
without my arms.

So much my love had planned for thee
in future days;
With eyes of sense, I cannot see how
I can compensate for all that sweet
companionship

That I have lost forever from my earth-
ly home.
But sometime, when the evening shad-
ows fall, I, too,
Shall hear the welcome summons to
that better land.

O, Señor, while thy loving arm dost
clasp my boy,
Reach down thy hand to me, that,
though as yet this earth

Entangle me, my heart may feel the
heavenly
love—may know that I am standing
close to thee

Upon the earth-side, while upon the
heavenly side
My boy in thy safe keeping waits am-
y—Gussie P. Dubois, in the Interior.

"Farewell."

Dear, dying year, I'll watch with thee
tonight,
There's much to tell you ere you
slip away.

Can you not take with you this an-
gush keen,
And give me peace to welcome New
Year's Day?

Your nights have seen my pillow wet
with tears,
Your days have seen the fight be-
tween me and the night.

Your hours have witnessed struggle,
prayer, defeat,
And known the silent longing and
the pain.

You brought me such rare gifts, it
seemed that I
In gratitude, most pure and good
should be.

But for thy tomb, I naught but ashes
and faded
Of those sweet flowers you've show-
ered upon me.

Can you not comfort me before you
go?
Can you not blot into eternal night
The sins that lie so heavy on my
heart.

And leave me new love, new hope,
new life, new light?

The moments pass, oh! leave me not,
old friend,
Alas! the time has come to say fare-
well.

For softly echoing through the silent
night,
The chimes are pealing out thy fun-
eral knell.

Alone at last, and now the cold gray
dawn,
Shows pathways stretching out be-
fore me yet untrod.

I've tried to walk in my own strength,
New Year, I leave thee in the hands
—Annie G. Callender, in the Interior.
of God.

A Word to Canada.

It is made evident in some sections
of Canadian politics and society that
the application by Secretary Olney
and the President of the Monroe doc-
trine to the Venezuelan boundary dis-
turbance is used to develop a less kindly
feeling toward the United States.

There has been in Canada, we are glad
to say, for the most part, a kindly
feeling toward us, although all our
own criticisms of our own faults
are reproduced and given their full
value. Yet as we respect Canada, and
admire its people, so they have re-
spected and admired the strong na-
tion to the south of them. But Presi-
dent Cleveland's message and the dis-
patch of Secretary Olney, have pro-
duced somewhat of a revulsion. We are
told that the Canadians are aston-
ished at the hostility in the action
of Congress and the utterances of the
press that have been the result of
a great change in public feeling
in Canada, and that those who were
previously warm in their kindly ex-
pressions now feel that they have
gone too far, and must answer host-
ility with nothing less than a cold
reserve.

We wish to say to our Canadian
friends that if such is their present
attitude it is due to a misapprehen-
sion of public feeling here; a misap-
prehension which it is our duty to
correct. There was in the President's
message not a particle of hostility to
Great Britain, only the expression of
regret and pain that after so many
years of correspondence, in which
again and again it has been stated
that the matter was one that gave us
"grave concern," the British Govern-
ment had not been able to recognize
that the Venezuelan case was one

to which it was possible that the
Monroe doctrine might apply; and
that it had become our duty to find
out if it applied to see to it that a
weaker state was not unjustly depriv-
ed of its territory. There was on the
part of President Cleveland not the
least expression of ill-will toward
England and no sentiment of that sort,
as was proved so soon afterward by
his applying to Great Britain instead
of to Germany for protection of Ameri-
can citizens in the Transvaal.

They seem to suppose that the over-
whelming determination to maintain
the Monroe doctrine is an expres-
sion of hostility to Great Britain.

Nothing could be further from the case.
There is some such hostility, but not
one out of ten men with whom one
would meet would desire anything but
kindly relations with England.

The Monroe doctrine we believe in. If En-
gland's policy should unfortunately be
to ignore or to oppose it we should
be very sorry, and in maintaining it
England has the last country we should
be willing to oppose. If the result of
the message had been to cool the re-
gard which Canadians have for the
United States we can only regret it.

In the United States there will con-
tinue to be the same respect and ad-
miration for our brethren north of the
border and across the Atlantic—the
Independent.

Scenes in Venezuela.

Where the Well-to-Do Woman Is Not Allowed to Do Anything.

Generally speaking, American wom-
en are apt to take a keen interest
in those affairs which would scarcely
be heeded or only vaguely understood
by their sex in less liberal lands.

Nevertheless it strikes me that some
description of the people or life in that
country will be of more interest than
any discussion of the boundary ques-
tion.

Spanish-American women have ever
been famed for their beauty and grace.
Indeed, they are often very beautiful;
but, without desiring to imitate any-
thing derogatory to their fame, I have
sometimes wondered if a general aver-
age of their beauty would really sur-
pass that of my own countrywomen.

And, like their Spanish ancestors, the
women are of a type pleasing to the
Northerner, just as our own blondes
or brunettes—especially the latter—
former are pleasing to the Latin Ameri-
can. The sight of a lady with a
pug nose, red hair, and freckles is
pug nose, red hair, and freckles is
pug nose, red hair, and freckles is

adoration. The sight of a lady with a
pug nose, red hair, and freckles is
adoration. The sight of a lady with a
pug nose, red hair, and freckles is

For natural grace these creole ladies
can only be surpassed by the natives
of the country. They have good figures,
like their Spanish ancestors, display-
ing a notable tendency to embon-
point, especially after arriving at the
age of maturity.

In Caracas French fashions predom-
inate, and the ladies appear on the
streets in the latest Parisian mode, from
the plumes and ribbons upon their hats
to the high-heeled shoes on their dainty
little feet. The women of Venezuela
may be divided into two classes—those
who are served and those who serve.

The lives of the former are simple, and
they do not bother their heads about
woman's rights nor enter into political
strife. One may justly ask, then, what
do these ladies do? The answer is
they are the house-plant of the
fig-tree in the courtyard. What
more can be required of them? The
caballero expects work from neither
wife nor daughter. His house is filled
with servants, and his wife is treated
as a domestic goddess, who presides
as a clock or some handsome piece of
furniture. The house is her domain,
where she may rule as she pleases, and
papapa has little to say. The Car-
aqueñan beauties litter behind the cur-
tains of the iron-barred, balconied
windows as the unhappy avian is com-
pelled to promenade on the sidewalk
and watch for an opportunity to get
a word or a look from his object of
adoration. Mamaita, or directs her
with her embroidery or directs her
servants, and when her daughters de-
sire to go for a walk she must ac-
company them, for they are not allowed
to go on the street alone.

Life among the creoles is different.
The women are free to come and go as
they please. The costume consists of
an embroidered chemise, cut extremely
low in the neck, and a flounced skirt
of calico. A girl of this class adorns
her neck with a string of beads, and
allows her hair to hang down her back,
generally in two braids. She carries
herself with dignity; and her long
scarf-like shawl, usually of gay col-
ors, which she throws gracefully over
her head or allows to fall upon her
shoulders, gives her a picturesque ef-
fect.

The old woman standing against the
tree in a country woman. You might
take her to be a disagreeable old crea-
ture, but I warrant you that she has
a sense of humor, and that she would
share her last bit of bread with a
hungry traveler; yes, and entertain
the royalty, too. Standing there, with
her feet thrust into a ragged pair of
pantofles, a puro in her mouth, and
that grim smile, she brings to my
mind many such whose unbounded
hospitality I have often shared.

As a traveler, I am first of all a
fault and condemn them; then we
tolerate them; then we learn to look
for them, as our hunger increases af-
ter many hours in the saddle; and at
last we looked back at those bygone
days with a sweet interest, when, after
a hard day's journey we arrived at
some lonely cabin by the wayside, and
the "old woman" bade us enter, while
she hastened to prepare our evening
meal. I have admired her skill in pre-
paring the eggs, which she looks for
in the bed or under the bed, laid that
same day by her frizzily feathered,
cackling tribe. And from the over-
hanging beams I have watched her
pull down a long strip of something
resembling rawhide only fit to mend
broken saddle-gears, but under her
expert manipulation converted into a
savory stew of beef and tomatoes. This
strip of something is called tasajo, and
is the sun-dried piece of country meat.

An interesting phase of life is that
of the public laundry, which is merely
of the bed of the river on the outskirts
of the town. The washerwomen use the
bowlders for washboards, and they
bang and slam their linen all you
might think it rent into

The Lazy Azores

Where Oranges Are Sold for a Penny a Basket, and Each a Cup of Honey—Fruitful Islands Where Wages Are Low, But Where Living Is Cheaper Than in Any Other Quarter of the Globe.

On Shipboard, nearing Funchal, Dec. 26.—As the *Madeira* is only three days distance by steamer from San Miguel, we determined to take a look at them while in this part of the world; and unless the captain is amiss in his reckoning, we shall arrive at Funchal tomorrow.

On finds it hard indeed to tear himself away from the Azores; their peaceful beauty and infinite quiet, the balmy air of perpetual summer and the simple, kindly people, exercise such a lethargic charm upon him that the longer he remains the more regretful will be his adieux. Perhaps I have wearied my readers by writing so much about these islands; and yet the half has not been told. Since a woman's postscript is said to contain the "meat" of her missive, I may be pardoned for adding a few last words, after the last reef-begirt Azor had faded from view. The archipelago is no longer the remote, out-of-the-way place we used to consider it, having been brought next door to everywhere, almost, by frequent and easy communication. Besides the whalers and trading vessels from all parts, that trading time out of mind have made the islands the center of interest, a line of passenger-carrying packets from Boston and two steamship lines from New York ply between at regular intervals. Fortnightly steamers also make the passage between the islands and Lisbon in four days, and thence to the ports of Southern Europe. It is only seven days from San Miguel to Liverpool, and the vessels make from two to a dozen every week during the fruit season, which continues from November till May. The old-time idea that the Azores must be because of its position, that the same latitude is Philadelphia, is also done away with. The truth is that while there is seldom a day from one year's end to another which one may not expect to find the rain it rains every day, but the same may be said of England, and the peculiarity of the Azorean showers is the rapidity with which they gather, expend their force and pass away. The season is any warning of approach, but are quite as likely to fall from a clear sky as a cloudy one; hence it behooves the tourist to go always armed with an umbrella, or with the hideous capote which the English wear as a mark of distinction, and the peculiarity of the Azorean showers is the rapidity with which they gather, expend their force and pass away. The season is any warning of approach, but are quite as likely to fall from a clear sky as a cloudy one; hence it behooves the tourist to go always armed with an umbrella, or with the hideous capote which the English wear as a mark of distinction, and the peculiarity of the Azorean showers is the rapidity with which they gather, expend their force and pass away.

HOW IT RAINS IN THE AZORES.

To be sure, it rains a good deal, and especially during the winter time one can truthfully say that it rains every day, but the same may be said of England, and the peculiarity of the Azorean showers is the rapidity with which they gather, expend their force and pass away. The season is any warning of approach, but are quite as likely to fall from a clear sky as a cloudy one; hence it behooves the tourist to go always armed with an umbrella, or with the hideous capote which the English wear as a mark of distinction, and the peculiarity of the Azorean showers is the rapidity with which they gather, expend their force and pass away. The season is any warning of approach, but are quite as likely to fall from a clear sky as a cloudy one; hence it behooves the tourist to go always armed with an umbrella, or with the hideous capote which the English wear as a mark of distinction, and the peculiarity of the Azorean showers is the rapidity with which they gather, expend their force and pass away.

ORANGES, ORANGES, EVERYWHERE.

Ripe oranges are gathered as early as October, but the first fruits are rather sour eating, and the harvest is at its best in November. The whole landscape seems golden, and there is such an overwhelming supply of them all winter long that you see, hear, smell and taste of little but oranges. The Portuguese word for oranges is *laranja*, and the people make the walking stick of cane, the way and byway. The words of a fellow traveler on this subject are so apropos that I want to quote them to you. "The ground is thickly strewn with orange peel, and the people like to wear a *laranja* in their hat, and very air seems yellowish, but before, and redolent of orange. Little children revel in the abundance; they play ball or pelt each other with them. They roll them down the streets or in the gutters. The fruit becomes the staple article of diet, especially among the common people, who now reason with oranges their usual frugal meal of cornbread and fried fish. In the gardens everywhere ships themselves indifferently. The trees are so extremely prolific that no one knows what to do with the crop. It can neither be sold nor given away, and annually thousands upon thousands of bushels rot on the ground or are fed to the swine. Your acquaintances welcome you to their gardens with eager, fit-concealed delight. You are urged to eat all you want directly from the trees, and are also compelled to fill your pockets. Then, lest you are not fully supplied, a heaping basket is sent home to you by a servant. This plentifulness is also somewhat bewildering, as we have been at home to pay five cents for a single cent-fresh and juicy, each one like a cup of liquid honey. I have often been to the market and filled my hands and pockets with the choicest fruit culled from a two-bushel basket, and then gone away with a debilitating sense of meanness at receiving a half-cent in change for the single cent tendered in payment. As for wind-

falls no one ever thinks of eating them, and they have no marketable value.

ORANGE ORCHARDS.

On all the islands orange gardens monopolize a large portion of the available land. The *Saõ Miguel* is especially renowned over this country, brought their favorite fruit with them, and every seed they dropped seems to have taken root and flourished. The groves are all surrounded by walls of iron-bound door in the wall, with a "lucky horseshoe" to warn away the witches and duppies. The trees are planted separately in rows, and are commonly propagated by layers, sometimes by grafting, or by seed. Those raised from layers bear in three years and reach their prime at fourteen years. By grafting, a productive orchard is not procured under ten years. Seedlings require the longest time, but are the most prolific and are said to be less subject to the destructive rind-worm. The older trees bear the best fruit—thin-skinned and of great size. Many of the trees are of great age, and produce an annual crop of averaging 30,000 oranges. Some of them even bear a second crop, called *ridolha* fruit, so that the fortunate Azorean has orange all the year round. During the picking season, the fruit is carefully picked from the trees into baskets by boys, while women carry the full baskets to the great golden eagle ranges, where the fruit is sold. Where men put them into boxes and boxes of children are kept busy smoothing out the corn husks for wrappers, rolling each orange and handing them singly to the packers. The oranges are packed in boxes, and a box, but those for England are heaped with two or three hundred more, to save duty. Then the boxes go to the carpenters, who nail on the tops, and they are ready for shipment. The oranges of the Azores are sent to England, where "St. Michael oranges," as the fruit of all the islands is called, is more highly esteemed than that of any other part of the world. The average annual exportation to England alone is 467,564 boxes, and the average price realized is \$1.50 per box. Some 300 sailing vessels and 40 steamers are now annually employed in the Azores for oranges. Commercially, San Miguel is the queen of the group, but the oranges of Faial are the best raised in the Azores. The United States market has never been supplied to any extent by Azorean oranges. It takes a sailing vessel too long on a winter voyage to land them in good condition; but now that steamships make the journey they may go into the business more easily, especially if Jack Frost continues his frolics in Florida and California. There is no less abundance of other fruits in the Azores, including bananas, red and yellow, figs, guavas, and other tropical varieties; strawberries and blackberries of superb size and flavor; but the pears, peaches, apples and plums do not compare with ours.

EVERYTHING CHEAP.

I have never found a place worth living in where the cost of living is so slight as in the Azores. Large and handsome houses, fully furnished, a little way out of Ponta Delgada and Horta, with extensive fruit and flower gardens attached, can be rented from \$200 a year. Servants' wages average from \$2 to \$3 a month, including the food they like best, coarse bread and cabbage soup. Meat, poultry and eggs will sell for about half as much as in the United States. The fish market is a never-ending astonishment to foreigners for variety, cheapness and excellent quality. An American naval officer who resides at St. Michaels with his family, says that they kept house in the style last winter at a cost of less than \$2 a day. They rented a large house, elegantly furnished, on an estate which includes an orange garden, and kept three servants. But nobody should go to the Azores without bringing a good deal of money, though a very small one will yield rich returns in health and pleasure. Salaried employments are very few and wages pitifully small. Even the Governor-General gets only \$200 a year. Thirty dollars a month is considered a princely salary, and school teachers of the highest grade receive \$120 per annum.

PAYAL LACE.

The Azoreans, especially the women, excel in everything that calls for dexterity. They do the finest hair work, crocheting and embroidering, make feather flowers and knit open work stockings of exquisite texture and finish. The men carry delicate designs of white cloth of the birds, ships, houses, crucifixes, flags, bouquets—that rival the finest wax work, and are adepts at weaving baskets of all kinds, from the strong wicker paniers to the delicate fan-like articles for the parlor table. Payal lace has long been famous in Europe, and is becoming known in the United States. It is made from the fiber of the aloe, or century plant, which grows abundantly in the Azores as in Portugal. The fibers when first drawn from the long leaves are about the size of No. 40 spool cotton, but are split (by hand) much finer, and the workers submit them to several processes, including that of polishing with ivory tools, which gives the thread a sparkling brilliancy. The best fiber is brought over in a crude state from the interior of Spain and Portugal. That produced on the coasts of these countries is yellow, and on the island the fiber is almost black. The latter are used for coarse work only, because they cannot be split, the center being white. They make very handsome shawls, however, and the trimming for hats and dresses, especially when embroidered with straw. Fans, card cases, toilette baskets, mats, cushions and a thousand similar articles are also made of the black and yellow strands. The fine white lace, with its rich gloss, is indescribably delicate and beautiful, and has received first-class medals at several world's exhibitions. Many competent judges declared it to be equal to the manufacture, and the best of the work goes to the United States. So much skill and patience does it need that few of the workers ever instructed in the practice in the art from childhood. It is sold on the spot at a greatly reduced price, considering the

amount of time and precious eyesight consumed in its making. An elegant shawl brings perhaps \$6; veils, collars, jabots, etc., from 25 cents to \$1.50 each. Nearly all the lacemakers live in the little village of Praia, about five miles from Horta. Though belonging to the peasantry, they seem superior to their associates in intelligence, and most of them can read and write—a very high degree of education among the low-class Azoreans. But their wages are pitifully small, six cents a day being the average, and the most skilled and industrious seldom make more than 10 cents by working steadily from dawn till dark. The manner of lacemaking is not unlike knitting. Two steel needles, with heads made of lupine seeds, are held with points toward the worker, and then the fingers fly so rapidly that unpracticed eyes may try in vain to trace their movements.

Missing Links

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

AT the age of 40 a man usually attains his greatest weight; a woman at 50.

PHOTOGRAPHS have been taken of the sea fully 500 feet below the surface.

THE book of Job, written about 1520 B. C., describes very accurately several modern processes of smelting metals.

EVERY evening as the sun goes down two leaves of the common clover fold together, face to face, while the third closes over them.

AN ice marriage took place recently in Holland. The couple were married on the frozen Zuyder Zee, the ceremony being followed by a dance on skates.

THE height of the monument, Fish street hill, London, is 202 feet from the pavement, being 30 feet higher than that of Antonius at Rome, and is considered the finest, as well as the highest isolated, column in the world.

AN English lad was recently savagely attacked near Newbury by a Norwegian bird, known as the black-throated duck, which measured over a yard and a half across the wings.

RAMKRISNA GOPAL BHANDARKAR, Sanscrit professor at Poona, has been elected foreign correspondent of the Academie des Inscriptions, being the first native of India to receive the distinction. The other new correspondents are Professor Benndorf of Vienna, the archaeologist.

NEW PLACE, Shakespeare's last home at Stratford-on-Avon, is being improved by the removal of the shrubbery and buildings that marked the boundaries of the property, and the house bought up by the trustees. Hereafter there will be an open sweep from the wall facing the old Falcon tavern to the opposite boundary wall.

THE Californian Indian's bow is made from the white or sap-wood of the cedar, the outside of the tree being also the outer side of the bow. The stick is scraped and polished with the sharp pieces of obsidian, roasted in ashes and then bent into shape. Arrows are made of button willow twigs of the buckeye and cane.

SO SENSITIVE is the Duke of Marlborough to the stories that Blenheim was restored with Mrs. Hammersley's money, that he has had fully twenty counts investigated and published, and a charter of pardon issued to the accountant, who thought that the money came from the proceeds of the sales of the Sunderland library and the Blenheim pictures.

IN the West Indies, where hurricanes are frequent and destructive, they generally originate in the tropical regions near the inner boundary of the trade winds, and are caused by the vertical ascent of a mass of air, which is then forced into a vortex by the rotation of the earth.

THE strength of the spirit of independence that has been roused among the Cubans is shown by the fact that women fight side by side with men in the ranks of the insurgents. In Collozo's force in a recent encounter with Gen. Molina there were 38 women, and several men armed with machetes and revolvers. Twelve others carried rifles and fought in the vanguard.

IN EMULATION of his nephew, Kaiser, the Prince of Wales has written a cantata for soloists, chorus and orchestra, which will soon be performed in London. Members of the royal family are about to begin a concert tour for charitable purposes, at which the Duke of York will play the piano and the Duchess will sing.

IN 1535, says an article in the National Review, Sir Walter Raleigh, the gallant English knight, entered Venezuela and explored the Orinoco to its source in search of the fabled city of Manoa, "the walls whereof, of solid gold, were lapped by the waters of a vast inland sea." Raleigh did not find any territorial line in Venezuela, but the discovery of gold near the Orinoco shows that fables and romances of old had a real golden hue.

THERE seems to be little doubt that John B. Robinson, of South Africa, is the richest man in the world. His fortune is estimated at \$550,000,000. In 1878 Robinson was in debt. He had kept a grocery store in the Orange Free State, but he could not make both ends meet. He and his wife begged their way for 300 miles to Kimberley. Here Robinson laid the foundation of his enormous fortune by picking up a rough diamond worth \$1,200. His ambition now is to be worth a billion.

SOME anxiety is felt for the safety of Lord Rosebery's sprightly but aged mother, the venerable Duchess of Cleveland, who, in spite of her advanced years—she is the only surviving bridemaid of Queen Victoria—has insisted on making a tour through the Holy Land, which is now in an exceedingly disturbed condition, the Druses having risen to which action the Sultan has responded by ordering a levee en masse of the Mohammedan population. The Holy Land, and especially Jerusalem, is therefore over-run with an armed and half-paid, armed crowd of soldiers, and a great state of religious excitement, and

There is a school in Praia where the art is taught, together with the rudiments of education, by two elderly men. A good many young girls attend it, and a few grown women, besides a number of children, almost babies—for it is said to take a lifetime to become expert at lacemaking; so the younger one begins the better. Well, we have put off saying good-by as long as possible, but everything must come to its final sometime. The sun long since went to bed in the western ocean; sea and sky have changed their rosy tints for nun-like gray, and near-by sails that an hour ago were almost crimson, are now silhouetted in black upon a mirror of unburnished steel. The day is done, and so is our visit to the Azores. We will bid you good morning in Madeira.

FANNIE B. WARD.

Two Remarkable Illuminated Hebrew Manuscripts of the Bible, written in the ninth or tenth century, were shown by Dr. Gaster recently to the Society of Biblical Archaeology in London. They came from central Asia and are probably the oldest Hebrew texts of the Bible in existence. The margins of the leaves are covered with rosettes of gold and other ornaments, while the writing is surrounded by a border of five colored lines.

HUBERT HERKOMER has devised a new process of reproducing pictures "without the intervention of photography or any preliminary, such as biting, rocking, etc." He paints in monochrome on a copper plate as he would on a panel or canvas, covers his painting with fine bronze powder, which hardens the surface, and takes an electrotype from it. The results are said to be very good. Prints of his portrait of Dr. Jameson have been taken in this way.

FOR years a curious phenomenon has been witnessed on Lake Winnebago, in Wisconsin, where, as soon as the ice forms solidly, an immense crack opens almost exactly in the center of the lake, extending lengthwise from one end of the lake to the other. The crack is now three to six feet wide, and about thirty miles long. It is supposed to be caused by the expansion of the ice, and the pressure against each shore being equal, the upheaval and fissure appear in the middle.

A STATEMENT by London Engineering conveys the information that a broken rail on the railway at Hagen, in Germany, was found to be literally honey-combed by a thin, thread-like gray worm. Everything connected with the railway, from the iron was thought to be exempt from food-searchers. But the little worm corrodes iron by emitting a powerful corrosive secretion from two little spots or glands on its head. A bottle of this liquid in the hands of a bank robber might perform the work of dynamite.

THE decay of "Chinatown" is one of the most remarkable features of San Francisco life. Five years ago Chinatown had 25,000 inhabitants and trade was lively, and many of the large merchants were doing an extensive business. Rents were higher in Chinatown than in other parts of the city. Now rents have fallen more than one-half in this quarter, real estate is unsaleable and the population has shrunk to 15,000. The last China street car was run on the 1st of March, and the greater part of whom will not return. At the present rate, Chinatown in six months will not have 10,000 inhabitants.

ROBERT BURNS, fourth, the great grandson of the poet, died recently at Blachal, near Edinburgh, and by his death, which happened exactly one hundred years after the death of the *Ayrshire* bard, the direct male line of Burns has come to an end. The deceased was born in 1844. His father was a schoolmaster, from whom he received a good education, but, owing to a rotting disposition, Robert Burns the fourth enlisted before he was out of his teens in the Scots Fusilier Guards. After serving as a soldier for several years, he engaged in various employments, and was for some time a railway employe, and finally a gardener.

THE Ruse which a Marion, Ind., girl adopted for securing a husband is perfectly legitimate this year. Maggie Spencer worked in a fruit jar factory, and one day she placed a note in a jar which she was packing, asking the man who found it to write her. The jar fell into the hands of J. E. Bingham, of Celina, O., an old man of 86, who not only has a good deal of money, but was looking for a matrimonial alliance. He wrote the girl, who told him to go to Marion, where the marriage would take place. The old man made what might have been a fatal mistake for he went to Muncie instead of Marion and stood in the line of the postoffice for a day, looking for his bride. Then a policeman to whom he told his story, put him on the right track, and he lost no time in getting to Marion, where he found the girl and was married to her. Now the couple are on their wedding trip in the south, and Maggie expects never to work any more.

IT IS a curious commentary upon the instability of human affairs that the former owner of the entire city of Johannesburg now lies a confirmed invalid in the workhouse infirmary of the quaint old market town of Gulludrone, in Surrey. The old man seems to have had a most remarkable career. He was in the service of the East India Company, fought in the Crimea, was severely wounded at Sebastopol, and afterward passed through the Indian mutiny. He then went to South Africa, where he fought against the Zulus and the Boers before the Transvaal was made over to them. He bought for 250,000 his accumulated savings, over 15,000 acres of land near the source of the Limpopo, where he made up his mind to ultimately settle, but war broke out, he took up arms against the Boers, and formed one of the party who held Pretoria against them. In 1880, when the republic was declared, he refused service under President Kruger, and the consequence was that his land upon a portion of which the Transvaal city of Johannesburg now stands, was forfeited. Thus the old man who now lies dying with a penny in the world just escaped a rich beyond the dreams of avarice.

Animal Curiosities.

Ants on Horseback.

A Wonderful Four Legged Bird.
A Faithful Sheep Dog.
Cats Who Play "I Spy."

Tricks Performed by "Educated" Fleas.

STORIES ABOUT

HERE'S A GOAT THAT SHAVES.

A Mount Vernon, O., dispatch says: The story of the New York goat that has lived and raised a flourishing family in Harlem on a diet of tin cans, clothes lines, bill posters, hoopskirts, and similar delicacies, is completely overshadowed by the record of an intelligent member of the goat family here. This animal is the property of Larry Dermody, a railroad worker, and is known popularly as Billy.

Several years ago, owing to a disease of the jaw, the jaws of Billy he had contracted about to clip Billy's was deemed advisable that the goat be taken to a barber shop for the purpose. The process proved a success and the operation was repeated several times with good results. But when the whiskers grew again the facial troubles returned to Billy, and the shaving was again resorted to.

Finally the goat came to like the treatment, and no trouble was experienced in getting him to undergo it. One day Mr. Dermody caught the animal and examined him, preparatory to taking him up street for his regular shave. He was very much astonished to see that his lower chin was shaved smoothly and cleanly. When he walked into his barber shop that evening he learned that the goat had appeared and had his whiskers removed. The barbers thought nothing of the occurrence, but supposed that Larry had accompanied the goat to the barber shop and had him shaved.

Ever since that time the goat appears of his own accord at intervals of several weeks. The time between visits always depends upon the growth of the whiskers, and the shaving is again resorted to.

Nothing in the realm of natural history in late years excels in interest the announcement of the discovery in British Guiana of a bird with four legs, says the *Popular Science News*.

The bird, an *Opisthocomus cristatus*, the only survivor of a race of birds, several of which are known as fossils, inhabits the most secluded parts of the forests of South America, and it is probable that it is owing to its habits that it has outlived its congeners, as well as to the fact that, feeding as it does upon wild arm leaves, its flesh acquires so offensive a smell and flavor as to have gained it the name of stink bird and to render it entirely unfit for food. It is a large bird, almost as large as a peacock, in fact, but is very seldom seen. Often its loud, wailing cry is heard.

The chief peculiarity of the hoatzin consists in the fact that when it is hatched it has four well-developed legs, the front pair being of a reptilian character. The young birds leave the nest and climb about like monkeys over the adjoining limbs and twigs, and look more like tree toads than birds. After hatching the modification of the fore limbs begins, the claws of the digits falling off, and the whole of the clawlike hand becoming flattened, changed into wings.

This modification has taken place in the feathers begun to grow, and in a short time not a vestige remains of its original character. As Prof. F. A. Lucas, in an admirable monograph on "Spurs and Claws," in a bulletin of the Smithsonian Institute, says: "The adult birds not only have no claws upon their wings, but their thumbs, even, are so poorly developed that one would hardly suspect that in the nestlings they have the nearest approach to a quadruped found among existing birds. Mr. J. J. Quelch, who studied them in British Guiana, tells us that soon after the hatching the well-developed claws on the pollax and index digits are used for use for looking and holding on to surrounding objects. The nestlings, when quite small, are frequently found far away from any nest, climbing by the help of their clawed wings after the parent birds during the day. It is not possible to see it, and arose at a distance more than a yard away. Owing to this power the little creature managed to evade all efforts to secure it, taking refuge eventually under the bushy growth. When it was impossible to pursue it, the prolonged immersion which a nestling will undergo, instinctively and voluntarily, or which an adult bird will endure in an attempt to drown it seems quite remarkable.

It has long been known that several species of ants maintain and feed another sort of insects for the sake of the wax which they exude, and which the ants use as food. These ants are said, therefore, to keep slaves, but it has only lately been discovered that there are ants which ride on the backs of others, and are thus the cavaliers of the insect world.

Not long ago a French explorer, M. Charles Meisner, in traveling through Siam, observed a species of small gray ants which were new to him. These ants were much engaged in traveling, they lived in damp places, and went in troops. To his surprise, he noticed among them from time to time an occasional ant which was much larger than the others, and moved at a much swifter rate; and each of these larger ants, M. Meisner saw, always carried one of the gray ants on its back. This discovery led him to watch their movements closely.

He soon saw that while the main body of gray ants was always on foot, they were accompanied by at least one of their own kind on each of the backs of these larger ants. He mounted and detached himself now and again from the line, rode rapidly to the head, came swiftly back to the rear, and seemed to be the commander of the expedition.

The explorer was satisfied, from his observation, that this species of ant employs a larger ant—possibly a drone of the same species, though he had no means of proving this—as we employ horses to ride upon, which would carry more than one ant in each colony seems to be provided with a mount.

It is known that some ants maintain others in their service as servants or slaves. Certain warrior ants of South America confine their own physical efforts to raiding and plundering, while all the ordinary offices of life are performed for them by servants. The little gray ants of Siam appear to be a more industrious race, though they appear to be the converse of the "man on horseback" among them.

ANTS ON "HORSEBACK."

It has long been known that several species of ants maintain and feed another sort of insects for the sake of the wax which they exude, and which the ants use as food. These ants are said, therefore, to keep slaves, but it has only lately been discovered that there are ants which ride on the backs of others, and are thus the cavaliers of the insect world.

Not long ago a French explorer, M. Charles Meisner, in traveling through Siam, observed a species of small gray ants which were new to him. These ants were much engaged in traveling, they lived in damp places, and went in troops. To his surprise, he noticed among them from time to time an occasional ant which was much larger than the others, and moved at a much swifter rate; and each of these larger ants, M. Meisner saw, always carried one of the gray ants on its back. This discovery led him to watch their movements closely.

He soon saw that while the main body of gray ants was always on foot, they were accompanied by at least one of their own kind on each of the backs of these larger ants. He mounted and detached himself now and again from the line, rode rapidly to the head, came swiftly back to the rear, and seemed to be the commander of the expedition.

The explorer was satisfied, from his observation, that this species of ant employs a larger ant—possibly a drone of the same species, though he had no means of proving this—as we employ horses to ride upon, which would carry more than one ant in each colony seems to be provided with a mount.

It is known that some ants maintain others in their service as servants or slaves. Certain warrior ants of South America confine their own physical efforts to raiding and plundering, while all the ordinary offices of life are performed for them by servants. The little gray ants of Siam appear to be a more industrious race, though they appear to be the converse of the "man on horseback" among them.

ATTAINED WISDOM.

"Have you noticed," said a man to Dumas, "that it is impossible to make an imbecile acknowledge that he is an idiot?"

"Of course," replied Dumas; "the moment he admitted he was an idiot he would no longer be one."

A GENERAL simultaneous census of the world for the year 1900 is asked for by the International Statistical Institute. It can be taken if slight modifications in the time of their regular censuses are made by the chief countries of the world. Portugal, Denmark, the United States, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Belgium, Hungary and Sweden will regularly take the censuses on different days of the year 1900, Holland on the last day of 1899, Norway on the first day of 1901, Great Britain, France and Italy, later in that year.

"There is no one of the side-shows and minor features of museums and fairs which seem on its face more attractive than the exhibition of so-called educated fleas," says Happy Thought, Boston. "There is something in the idea of educating any of the lower animals that appeals to us all, and the lower the animal the more

"EDUCATED" FLEAS.

"There is no one of the side-shows and minor features of museums and fairs which seem on its face more attractive than the exhibition of so-called educated fleas," says Happy Thought, Boston. "There is something in the idea of educating any of the lower animals that appeals to us all, and the lower the animal the more