

The East Huron Gazette

GORRIE, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY, 2nd, 1893.

No. 9.

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

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

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

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

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

MISS GREGORY,
(Late of Harrison.)
DRESS AND MANTLE MAKER. APPOINTMENT ROOMS WANTED. Rooms over W. S. Beau's Store.

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

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

FOR SALE.
A Neat and Comfortable Country Home-lead.

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

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

Holstein Calf Lost.
LOST.—From the premises of the subscriber, since about the 20th of July last a Holstein Steer Spring Calf, spotted, black and white. The finder will be suitably rewarded on giving information as to its whereabouts to HENRY WILLIAMS, Lot 18, Con. 8, Howick, Wroxeter P. O.

MISS FLORA JAMES,
(Graduate of Niagara Falls Academy of Music.)
TEACHES PIANO, ORGAN AND HARMONY. Theory Explained.
"This is to certify that Miss James, having completed in a creditable manner the course required for a certificate, is duly qualified for pianoforte teaching, and is hereby recommended to those who require thorough instruction in that branch."
Prof. A. HUBBARD,
Niagara Falls, April 21st, 1892.

Vanstone Bros.,
WINCHAM
Marble & Stone
WORKS

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

We carry a large stock of marble and granite.

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

Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced.

MR. T. T. WATSON

Will represent us on the road.

City Grocery.

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

GROCERIES,
Confectionery,

—Staple and Fancy—

Crockery, Silverware and
Fancy Goods,

that my predecessor has so well merited for the last 12 years.

—SEE THE ELEGANT—

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

Everything Fresh and
Guaranteed of the
Finest Quality.

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

I will sell as Cheap as the Cheapest.

T. F. MILLER,
WROXETER.

R. H. FORTUNE, V.S. C.B.C.
HONOR Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. Fellow of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association. Under Graduate of C.B.C. Hamilton. Successor to J. Martin, V.S. Dentistry a specialty. Office, Main st., Wroxeter.

W.
Great Slaughter
In Boots
And Shoes

J.
Everything
at Cost
for Cash
Now!

G.
Overshoes,
Rubbers,
Lumbermen's
Sox,

R.
Trunks,
Valises,
Etc.

E.
EVERYTHING
GOES!

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

W. J. GREER.

GORRIE.

R.

The Lion Store



Fur Goods
and
Winter Goods
AT
COST PRICE.

To Clear.

Lion Store, Wroxeter.
J. W. Sanderson.

Shareholders' Meeting.

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

Farm for Sale.
LOT 1, 9th Con., Turnberry. The farm is an excellent one, containing 100 acres, 50 under cultivation, balance good hardwood bush. Stone house and large orchard, plenty of water. Situated about seven miles from Wingham, and five from Wroxeter.
For particulars apply to the Proprietor,
W. SANDERSON, Wroxeter, P. O., Ont.

Local Affairs.

Mrs. D. Gregory, of Harrison, is visiting relatives in Gorrie this week.

Rev. Mr. Stephenson, of Molesworth, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit in Gorrie on Sunday last.

Mr. Oscar Smith, of Galt, formerly clerk at Mr. W. J. Perkin's general store in this village, is in town this week.

Mr. Shepherd, a resident of Gorrie some 14 years ago, but now of Goderich township, is visiting at the home of Mr. R. Ross here at present.

A sleigh load of young people from Redgrave spent a pleasant evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Fennell, in this village, last Thursday, returning home at a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Welch returned to Toronto, where that gentleman has a large tin-smithing business on Queen St., on Tuesday, after a pleasant though short visit with relatives here.

A warm rain set in on Saturday last and continued for about 24 hours, after which Jack Frost again predominated and the sleighing is again excellent. The thaw was welcomed by the millers along the river, who have been quite short of water power lately during the continued dry frosty weather.

"The Signal congratulates, Reeve Griffin, of Ashfield on his deserved elevation to the position of Warden of Huron. He is a good man, an experienced reeve and a sound Liberal. And what more is wanted in any man?"—Goderich Signal. Readers of the Signal lately would almost be led to infer that the genial redactor of that journal would have preferred to have a Conti-stricted Uni-proci-nationalist in the Warden's chair instead of a mere Liberal.

The opening services in connection with the Methodist church, were continued on Sunday last. Rev. Mr. Sellery, of Wingham, preached a powerful sermon in the morning, and Rev. W. H. Hicks, L. L. B., of Owen Sound spoke to the children in the afternoon and in the evening delivered an eloquent sermon. The trio "Savior Breathe an Evening Blessing," sung by Miss Roe, Mrs. Alex. Strong, and Miss Greene, while the collection was being taken up was one of the finest ever rendered before a Gorrie audience. Quarterly meeting services will be held on Sabbath next. It is the intention of the pastor to commence a series of revival meetings shortly in connection with this church. On Monday evening a very successful tea-meeting was held which netted about \$140.

Miss Agnes Harding, of Fordwich, is the guest of relatives and friends here this week.

Owing to an accident the mail train from the east was some six hours late on Monday last.

A reply, from Reeve Cook, to the letter from Mr. Clegg, published in last week's GAZETTE, arrived late for this issue.

The county council has appointed a committee to select a possible site for a poor house, with a view of getting information for the Board's future use.

Miss E. J. McLaughlin returned to Ingersoll last Thursday where she will resume her studies in advanced piano music under Prof. Shaw, for another term.

The Annual meeting of the Loyal Orange County Lodge of north Huron will take place on Tuesday next, in the town hall, beginning at eleven o'clock a. m., full attendance of the district of Howick is requested.

A valuable horse belonging to Rev. Mr. Brownlee, of this village, was badly out by stepping on an ax, on a farm north of Gorrie the other day. The animal is under the care of Dr. Armstrong but is in a dangerous condition, the felloe joint having been cut open.

The marriage of Mr. G. F. Gilliland, of Waterloo, and Miss Martha, daughter of Mr. R. Graham, was solemnized in the new Methodist Church, on Wednesday evening in the presence of a large concourse of friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Greene, and being the first marriage in the new edifice, Mr. Jas. Leech, on behalf of the church, presented the bride with an elegant family bible. The happy young couple have the best wishes of the bride's many friends in this section for their prosperity.

Galt Reporter:—"Mr. Robt. L. Wilson, of Howick township, Huron, spent a few days in this locality last week, visiting friends and shaking hands with old acquaintances. Mr. Wilson reports the crops of that section as having been very fair the past season and is happy and cheerful over the prospects for the future. The winter has been hard, the snow deep, but as a result the woods are full of busy workers, and much heavy stuff is being got out, which without deep snow could not have been reached. One industry in the northern section has become quite prominent of late, and that is the cutting of good sound maple logs, in all kinds of lengths, which are afterwards exported and turned into rolls for use in cotton mills. The waste of timber in past days, however, has almost denuded many farms, and practically in many sections there is less bush hand down here."

Howick's Railway Traffic.

The C. P. R. has very little reason to complain of the patronage they receive within the borders of the township of Howick. The road has given an excellent service for many years past and the following incomplete table shows that the people are patronizing the road liberally.

	1891.	1892.	Increase
Freight, outward.....	\$10,898.25	\$15,291.35	\$4,393.10
" inward.....	2,745.63	4,630.31	1,884.68
Passenger.....	1,997.95	3,373.10	1,375.15

	1891.	1892.	Increase
Freight forwarded.....	6,823.37	7,645.21	1,321.84
Passenger.....	2,033.10	2,656.06	622.96

	1891.	1892.	Increase
Freight earnings.....	6,501.55	7,645.21	1,143.66
Passenger.....	1,716.75	2,656.06	939.31

The returns for Fordwich are not, of course, as complete as the other two stations, that station not having been opened as an official station until a short time ago.

Fordwich.

A very successful Masonic "At Home" was held here on Tuesday evening by the Fordwich A. F. & A. M., in their beautiful new hall. Although the night was very stormy quite a number of the Brethren attended along with their ladies. At eight o'clock thirty sat down to well-laden tables. After justice had been done to the tempting viands, Bro. Junior Warden took the chair and proposed the toasts: "Our Queen and Country," "The Craft," "The Ladies," etc., all of which were responded to in felicitous terms. The tables were then removed and the remainder of the evening was spent in enjoying the music, songs, games, etc. It certainly was a caution to some of our staid fathers—and even magistrates—forgetting the dignity and frailties of age and skipping around with the agility of youth. The gathering broke up shortly after midnight everyone expressing themselves

delighted with the evening's enjoyment.

The station here is doing a large business. The freight and passenger earnings, for 1892 were; freight forwarded, 160 cars; earnings, \$5,892.75; freight received, 24 cars; earnings, \$608.80; passenger earnings, \$1,716.75, showing an increase in passenger earnings of \$897.15 over the previous year. The above car loads are valued at 24,000 lbs. each. We have a large increase in freight forwarded over previous year, and believe there is also an increase in freight received, but as we have not the record for 1891, and for the first six months of 1892, which were taken to account at Gorrie station cannot, therefore say, but allowing that the first six months of 1892 (which are not included in the above) to average one-third of the following six months would make 82 cars received, earning \$811.75. The prospects for 1893 are good. By all accounts Sodom (Fordwich) will be very near Glory (Gorrie) before the end of the present year. If you contemplate taking a trip to Newbridge or Lakelet enquire of the agent here for full particulars as to the route, etc.

The following is the result of a written examination, held in the senior department of Fordwich school. In the fifth class the marks in each subject as given, and in the other classes the totals is given:

	Arithmetic.	Grammar.	History.	Spelling.	Total.	Attendance.
Fifth Class.....	55	70	80	86	291	12
L. G. Hooy.....	50	63	69	73	255	21
W. H. Bove.....	78	66	63	78	285	20
D. Mahood.....	70	59	79	94	302	20
E. M. Carter.....	45	53	62	62	222	20
A. White.....	55	35	60	73	223	10
E. Donaghy.....	45	15	13	69	142	13

Senior Fourth. (M's obt. 600.)

	Marks.	Attendance.
R. L. Cook.....	496	21
Abbie Cole.....	431	21

Junior Fourth.

Vina McGrath.....	465	21
Victor Wiggins.....	458	21
Susan Rowe.....	399	21
L. Hainstock.....	395	20
Tena Brown.....	395	16
Janet Cook.....	353	21
Vina Harding.....	333	12
Agnes Baird.....	528	21
Frank Donaghy.....	496	21
Mary Keil.....	487	21
Fred Edmunds.....	480	21
Bertha Williams.....	426	19
Alice Edwards.....	423	15
Maggie Brown.....	407	15
Ida Gibson.....	398	19
Lizzie Brown.....	397	21
Ella Fields.....	394	11
Della Mathews.....	493	19

Parents are requested to examine and keep these reports so they will know the standing of the pupils of the school. They are also requested to see that home lessons receive due attention, and also to send their children to school regularly and punctually.

WM. WATERS, Teacher.

Lakelet.

A good many from here attended the dedication services at Gorrie last Sunday and the lecture on Monday night. So pleased were they with the proceedings that some twenty are going to be present to-morrow (30th).

Snow is very deep and the amount on the house tops burdensome. So weighty is it that some of the houses have given way under the pressure. C. Horton's kitchen collapsed on Saturday, and Cy may thank his stars that his frame was in some other place at the time.

Eventually Mr. Myles Scott has decided to go to Toronto and take a course at the Conservatory of Music there. Myles is gifted with rare musical talents which when developed will enable him to take a lead among the professors of the day. He will be greatly missed in the mill where he has proven himself so obliging; in the Sunday school where he has been Secretary for years; in the Church where he has acted in the capacity of organist and in the lodge where he has taken so active and prominent a part. Notwithstanding all this it is the unanimous wish that all success may attend him in the pursuit of the promotion of that with which nature has endowed him.

If henceforth we should see on Monday morning at 9:10 a female the sole occupant of a cutter, driving home a faithful charger belonging to a popular young man not 20 miles from here, we shall take immediate steps to find out where the owner is. When found if he cannot furnish satisfactory reasons for not returning with his horse on Sunday, we shall have him brought before a "J. P." who will deal rapidly with the case.

Some time ago we stated that the Patrons were to have a meeting here, but the evening being so stormy it was postponed. We were asked to give notice that on the first Monday of Feb. (9th) the meeting will be held in the I. O. G. T. hall at 7:30. As it is open, and many prominent speakers are to give addresses, we trust a good crowd will be present.

Mr. Hoey, one of our model farmers, has disposed of his Carrick farm of 160 acres to Mr. Echel, of Midway. As the latter gave in payment some town property, we do not know the amount realized. It was Mr. Eckel's intention to come into our burg and work at his trade. We think he has abandoned the prospect.

Saturday night was election night in our lodge. Though the weather was disagreeable there was a good turnout. The following officers were elected:

C. T.—Miss E. Gregg.
P. C. T.—Mr. M. Scott.
Chap.—Mr. J. W. Hamilton.
F. S.—Mr. D. Harkness.
Treas.—Miss M. Gregg.
Sec.—J. Darroch.
A. Sec.—Miss M. Scott.
Marshal—Mr. W. Wright.
Ass't. Marshal—Miss J. Rennick.
Guard—Miss B. Pomeroy.
Sentinel—Mr. J. Bennett.
Lodge Deputy—J. B. Carleton.
Trustees for the year, Messrs. Carleton, Wright, and Harkness. The Essay's given subject:—Resolutions for the new year and how to carry them out, were many and very practical and it was difficult for the critic to decide which was best.

Fourth Line Items.
A sleigh-load of young folks from here spent a very enjoyable evening at Mr. John Jacques' on Thursday of last week.

Miss V. E. Milne, who has been teaching painting up west, and is home for her holidays, is at present visiting her brother George.

A number of Mr. Orlando Wade's friends gave him a surprise party Tuesday evening.

A Box-social is to be held at Mr. Geo. Milne's on the eve of Tuesday February 7th. Don't forget to come.

Second Line Items.
There were three large sleigh loads of this line attended the tea-meeting in Gorrie, on Monday evening besides a few with outers.

Our line is quite different this winter to what it used to be; no excitement at all going on. A few years ago we used to have a good crowd of young people, but now there are hardly any. All married and living in homes of their own, some in the West, some in the States and some in different parts of Ontario.

We are glad to see our old neighbor, Mr. Wm. Graham, back on the corner again. He intends building a large bank barn in the spring.

Mr. Thos. McClement and Mrs. Jas. B. Hutcheson have returned home from visiting friends in Greenock, they report having had a good time.

Miss Annie James, of Fordwich, was the guest of Miss S. J. Walker, last week.

Mr. C. Jacques lost a horse last week. Miss McKinnon, of Owen Sound, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. F. McClement.

Wingham.
On Tuesday evening last, the teachers and officers of St. Paul's Sunday School and the church choir, drove out to Mr. Richard Porter's, of Turnberry, where they were given an "at home."

The evening was much enjoyed by everyone, and could not be otherwise, when we consider the hospitality of the host and hostess.

Mr. Thos. Corry, of Wingham, is, we are glad to say, so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to be out again.

Mrs. Thomas Netherfield is very ill at present.

A rather lively time is being caused by some of the members of the new council of our town.

Mr. W. Crawford, who has been mail clerk on the G. T. E. between Wingham and London, has been changed by the company to that part of the road running between Toronto and London. While Walter was in Wingham he won for himself the esteem of many, and the good wishes of the people go with him.

WANDERERS OF THE SEA.

A Floating Island of Mystery and a Phantom-Like Bark.

The press of steam has done much to rob the ocean of its romance, but there still remain a little to delight the lover of sea tales and mystery. In these dull times of peaceful commerce, when ships are not so laden with rushing from continent to continent at railroad speed, but even for the stormy sea to succumb by the humble pouring of oil from rubber bags hung at their bows, it is like hearing an echo from the golden days of Captain Mavor's time, almost in the steamer track, there has been for some months a floating island, with tree branches and great reeds, thirty feet above the surface of the sea. That it really exists, or at least did exist till Sep. 19, the day on which it was last sighted, there can be no doubt, for four steamships have reported it, and the hopelessly matter of fact United States Hydrographic Office has made a report on it, and traced the wandering island on the pilot chart for November. With their usual owl-like solemnity the hydrographers have managed to present the story in the driest way possible. To them the ocean is not a blank space on the map, neatly covered with carefully measured squares and figures.

THE ROMANTIC STORY.

of the drifting island is told by them in one sentence filled with latitudes and longitudes. They don't concern themselves with speculations as to where it came from or by what chance it started on its strange voyage. The captains of the steamships which passed it also gave but meagre descriptions of it, but when their reports were all put together a fair idea of the island could be gathered. It was far out at sea when it was seen for the first time. The captain of the British steamer Blue Jacket sighted it on July 23 in latitude 39-42 and longitude 64-20, about 700 miles east of Halifax. It covered half an acre, and seemed to be tightly wooded, with reeds extending thirty feet above the sea level. It was visible for a distance of seven miles, and looked so much like solid land that it deceived the lookout at first. Not long afterward, on August 8, the steamer Letimbro passed it in latitude 39-26 and longitude 65, a few miles south of where it was first seen. The captain of this ship got a better view of it, and found that it was covered with a dense thicket of reeds, most of which were thirty feet high. On August 26 the steamer Roman Prince, a ship, by the way, which is making a record for sighting woods and unusual things at sea, sighted the island in latitude 41-49 and longitude 67-39, almost 1,000 miles north of New York. The last ship to sight the strange waif was the steamer Ebro, which passed the island in latitude 45-29 and longitude 42-39, about 1,900 miles northeast of New York, heading for the steamer's track.

Plotting on the map the course taken by the floating island, it is found that since July 23, when it was first observed, it has drifted east-northeast about 1,100 miles. This was an average of about one mile an hour, and it was withstanding the buffeting of the sea. Where it came from, why odd fortune it was torn from its place at sea, its wonderful journey, no one knows, and probably no one ever will.

There is another bit of romance in the shape of a masterless bark. With all sails set, but without a soul to man her or hold her helm, the Capella, a Norwegian bark

ABANDONED IN MID-OCEAN.

has been cruising the seas alone for a month, like a lost soul. With the wind for her captain and the seas all her own, with never a port to make, she has roved idly about, doubling on and crossing her tracks, as aimlessly as a seabird. But with all her idle tacking to and fro, she has never gone far from one place. She was then in latitude 51 and longitude 51, about 2,300 miles east of Halifax, due east of the northern extremity of Newfoundland, and about seventy miles north of the steamer track. But she did not founder. On October 30 she was sighted by the steamer Charlotte, with fore lower topsail and main topgallant sail set. She was then in latitude 50-35 and longitude 51-57, seventy miles distant from where she had been abandoned. She was directly in the steamer's track.

She was again sighted on November 2, when the steamer Llandaff City passed her. The deserted ship was in latitude 51 and longitude 28, 150 miles northeast of the place where the Charlotte sighted her. She was north of the steamer track then. Her rudder was gone, but her sails were set and drawing, and she was on the starboard track, heading again for the main steamer track. Seven days after she had been passed by the Llandaff City she was passed by the City of Berlin. She had sailed almost due east and was in latitude 51 and longitude 24,240 miles from the position where she had been last sighted. The steamer Catalonia passed her on November 13, in latitude 50-59 north and longitude 21-30 west, 180 miles further east, and again in the steamer track.

This danger to navigation is being looked out for by every ship which plies that part of the sea. She was apparently in fair condition whenever she was sighted and may sail the ocean for a long time before she sinks or is broken up by the waves. Perhaps some shift of the wind blowing steadily for many days will drive her in some unfrequented part of the ocean where she may drift, a lonely ghost of a ship, for many years. She may discover the dreamed-of open sea around the pole, or, going south, sail among islands of spice and everlasting summer, peacefully and dreamily, until other generations come upon her, a relic of a forgotten past.

USING OIL TO STILL THE SEAS.

Claims of Vessels Make Reports About Its Use in Storms.

When the Nova Scotia bark Montreal worked its way into the harbor the other morning, with only two sails left, the others having been ripped from her spars in a howling gale, her skipper reported that she was only saved from being swamped by the use of oil poured through the forward closets after they had previously been stuffed with cotton so that the oil could trickle slowly on the sea. The effect was described as something wonderful, in which particular the report tallies with all those collected by the Hydrographic Office since last August. Big steamships have begun to use oil as a matter of course now, but there are still some old "shellbacks" who scorn the notion and believe more in hauling and belaying. They wouldn't use all any more than Gulliver's old captain on the Adventure, whose method was stood by. "First he took in his spritsail, and stood by to hand the foresail; but making foul weather, he handed the mizzen. The ship lay broad off, so he thought it better to haul before the sea than trying or hauling. He reefed the foresail and set him, and hauled off the foresheet. The helm was hard a-weather. He belayed the fore downhaul." And then he hauled off upon the lanyard of the whipstiff and helped the man at the helm. But that was long ago, and the Red Star steamer Nordland, it helped the crew to rescue the men on the sinking bark Oscar II. Captain Nickels, of the Nordland reported: "October 23, latitude 47-50 north, longitude 49-13 west. After midnight, a succession of heavy gales, and the ship ran before the sea," was reported. "A gale set from the forward quarter and from spars projecting ten feet over the rail at the fore rigging. In this way the oil bags towed in the water and spread the oil better than when alone alongside. On October 30, forenoon with strong gale, and the ship was in a bad way, an oil bag was towed over the taffrail and proved a great success, as for two hours previously nearly every sea had broken on board aft. The good result was immediate; we shipped no more water during the gale. At first we used fish oil, but a mixture of fish and cod oils, the latter being much the more effective."

The British steamer Nessmore, Captain Jepson, ran into a succession of heavy gales. "The ship ran before the sea," was reported. "A gale set from the forward quarter and from spars projecting ten feet over the rail at the fore rigging. In this way the oil bags towed in the water and spread the oil better than when alone alongside. On October 30, forenoon with strong gale, and the ship was in a bad way, an oil bag was towed over the taffrail and proved a great success, as for two hours previously nearly every sea had broken on board aft. The good result was immediate; we shipped no more water during the gale. At first we used fish oil, but a mixture of fish and cod oils, the latter being much the more effective."

When the British steamer Francisco ran into heavy gales on November 3, in mid-ocean, and was holed for four hours in the trough of the sea, Captain Jenkins ordered oakum stuffed into the pipes of the forward and midship closets and filled them with oil. He reported that the result was that the ship ran before the sea. Along the ship's side, for a good long range to windward, the sea became smooth, the big waves seeming to melt to nothing, and not a drop of water came aboard after that.

THE PATIENT'S STORY.

"What you have heard is quite true," said Mr. Moss in reply to our query, "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful results. For years I had been a sufferer from rheumatism and bronchitis and had come to look upon both as chronic. Last spring I met with further trouble, when I had much more to suffer from a severe attack of sciatica. I became so bad that I was laid up, and for some weeks was unable even to move. Many of the men on the line can tell you of the condition I was in. There was an accident on the road and I had to be carried to a hand car that I might be brought to the office of the occurrence, in order that a proper report might be made to the railway authorities. I believe I would still have been helpless in my house, or perhaps with the silent majority, if a friend had not told me of the great merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to urge me to try them. All other remedies had failed, physicians were utterly unable to cure me, and I had given them up in despair. You can imagine the despondent condition I was in when Mr. Rainey, of Grand Valley, mentioned Pink Pills to me. I had little hope that they would benefit me, but I was my frame of mind when I purchased the first supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had not used the Pink Pills long when I began to find relief and this natural-made me hopeful, and I persevered in their use until the cure was complete. The change wrought in me by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is so delightful that I am never free from pain. It was weeks, helpless and hopeless—doctor and other remedies had done me no good, but Pink Pills have restored me to health and strength. The sciatica disappeared, the rheumatism went with it, but stronger still, I am cured of it. I say stronger still, because I notice that in the list of ailments for which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is recommended, bronchitis is not mentioned, and this forces me to the conclusion that Pink Pills have even more marvelous properties than I am aware of. My case seems almost incredible but there are so many here who are witnesses of my cure that even the most sceptical must be convinced, and I firmly believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any trouble with which man is afflicted. This may seem to be enthusiastic, but I have the right to be enthusiastic over what they have done for me, and I strongly urge those afflicted with sickness of any kind to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the greatest of modern medicines."

Mr. Moss' narrative was certainly of absorbing interest, particularly as the reporter knew he was not a man who would exaggerate facts. The story of the case was corroborated by many neighbors, among them Mr. Wm. Lomas who had assisted in carrying Mr. Moss to the hand-car when taken to the scene of accident above mentioned and also Mr. Buchanan, the popular C. P. R. agent. The reporter returned to Grand Valley fully satisfied as to the great curative properties of Dr. Williams' wonderful discovery.

The Star interviewed the druggists of Grand Valley, and had the same answer from all, Pink Pills are the best selling and most popular remedy in their stores, and the sales are constantly increasing. Mr. Erskine, of Dr. Hopkins' drug store, and Mr. Stuckey, of Mr. Beith's establishment told the Star they were amazed at the great and growing demand for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If the remedy is as popular in other parts as it is in and around Grand Valley, great interest must be the good accomplished by this famous cure. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but a scientific preparation. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of a grippé, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excess of whatever nature.

A WALDEMAR MIRACLE.

A. O. P. R. Man Relates His Wonderful Escape.

Relieved With Rheumatism and Sciatica—Better Comes After Doctors Had Failed—The Story Corroborated by Reliable Witnesses.

There are few people in this vicinity who do not know Mr. Thos. Moss, of Waldemar. He has been for years the trustworthy section foreman of the C. P. R. in the division in which he resides and the exemplary life he always led has given him a respectable status in the community. He is a gentleman who is thoroughly reliable, and when "Tom" Moss tells you anything you can depend upon it every time. This by way of prelude to an interesting story the Star has to tell. For some time past a great deal of novel and entertaining literature has appeared in the columns of the press throughout the country, giving the particulars of cures bordering on the miraculous, in various parts of the country. Those who have read these narratives must have put them down either as clever and daring romances, or as the product of a truth is indeed stranger than fiction. The Star must confess that it did not pay much attention to the reported miraculous cures until about a month ago, when it was told that a cure quite as notable as any of those published had been wrought within a few miles of Grand Valley. The fact is that great cures, or accidents, or tragedies when they occur hundreds of miles away—no matter how exciting or how thrilling—do not usually arouse more than a passing interest where the actors or the central figures are entirely unknown. But let something occur in one's own neighborhood analogous to that reported from a distance, and with what different feelings in the news received. We had read of miracles wrought at Trenton, London, Hamilton and other places, through the use of Dr. Williams' famous Pink Pills for Pale People. But we were not acquainted with the parties, and stored to health; we were in the enjoyment of good health ourselves, and the memory of the great things done in other sections passed from our mind. When we were told, however, that we had only to drive down to the pretty village of Waldemar to get full particulars of a miracle striking as many that had been reported in the newspapers, we were at once interested. We were further told that Mr. Thos. Moss was the man who owned his restoration to health to the use of Dr. Williams' famous Pink Pills. Remembering that Mr. Moss had been laid up with rheumatism in intervals for years, and that he had been laid up last spring and summer when his familiar face was entirely missing from the railroad, the Star determined to see him and get a confirmation of the story as told to us by the use of Pink Pills. On seeing Mr. Moss and getting the facts from him, we found that his story was even more surprising than the one which had been going the local rounds. Mr. Moss had not only been troubled with rheumatism, but sciatica of a most painful type, and had also been afflicted with bronchitis which he had some regard as chronic.

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These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes, bearing the firm's trade mark on the wrapper, at 50 cts. a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

TOU WITTY.

A Greer who Lost by Impudence.

It is not profitable for a merchant to be too witty; at any rate, he should not try to be witty on every occasion. Not long ago, in a country town where there are two groceries in the same street, a very green-headed, timid-looking young countryman came into one of them one afternoon, at a time when half a dozen villagers were grouped around the stove. The storekeeper was waiting upon some one, and paid no attention to the new comer. Presently the timid young man said, in a faltering, half-frightened voice: "Do you—keep—sweet p'taters?" "No," said the storekeeper; "we don't keep 'em. We sell 'em just as fast as we can!" Then he winked at the company around the stove, who snickered appreciatively. The green young man said, "Oh!" and went up to the stove and spread out the palms of his hands. The storekeeper went on waiting on his other customer, and used up about fifteen minutes in doing so. Then he stepped toward the green young man, who was still warming his hands at the stove, and said, brusquely: "Did you say you wanted to buy some sweet potatoes?" The young man turned slowly about and answered, "I didn't say—I wanted to buy—none; I just—est—ye—if ye kep' 'em." He then warmed his hands a few minutes longer, then he walked slowly out of the store, remarking as he went: "I—guess—I'll—go—down the street—an'—buy—me—some—sweet p'taters!" The laugh around the stove was not at the expense of the greenhorn this time.

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Another Irish Victory.

Over the door of a certain country public-house is painted the picture of two asses, under which is inscribed: "When shall we three meet again?" Pat, who was just returning from work, as the ass overboard, happened to notice the picture, and gazed intently at it for some time. The landlord, seeing him from the window above, put his head out and asked what was the matter. Pat, who had attempted to say, "Oh!" and went up to the stove and spread out the palms of his hands. The storekeeper went on waiting on his other customer, and used up about fifteen minutes in doing so. Then he stepped toward the green young man, who was still warming his hands at the stove, and said, brusquely: "Did you say you wanted to buy some sweet potatoes?" The young man turned slowly about and answered, "I didn't say—I wanted to buy—none; I just—est—ye—if ye kep' 'em." He then warmed his hands a few minutes longer, then he walked slowly out of the store, remarking as he went: "I—guess—I'll—go—down the street—an'—buy—me—some—sweet p'taters!" The laugh around the stove was not at the expense of the greenhorn this time.

His Final End.

He had worried through the cholera, the measles and the whooping cough, and had attempted suicides—been saved by stomach-pumps; and then to cap the climax, he wed a woman vain, who sent him out to match some silk—he was never seen again.

He Wished He Could.

Principal Smith is one of the wisest and kindest of teachers, but now and then his watchfulness makes him over-suspicious. In the geography class the other day his eye fell upon a boy who seemed to be eating something. "Jack Williams," said the master, sternly, "take that piece of candy out of your mouth at once." To his astonishment a giggle went round the room, as the next instant poor Jack answered: "I can't, sir; it's a gum-boil."

I Had Coitre

Or swellings in the neck since I was 10 years old; am now 52. I used Hood's Sarsaparilla recently and the swelling has entirely disappeared. It has been very troublesome. When I began I was feeling so discouraged with the goitre and rheumatism I felt that I would as soon be dead as alive. Whenever I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free from it all and I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I received a letter from Mr. Bigelow, now of Fremont, Mich., asking if my testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla was true; I replied it was, and sent him a bottle. I have another letter from him thanking me very much for recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla and stating that she also has been cured." Mrs. ANNA SUTHERLAND, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.

I CURE FITS!

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

Have You CATARRH

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German Syrup

G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis.

This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called on me, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge. A few days after she called on me, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief." ©

SHILOH'S CURE.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. Have you Catarrh? This Remedy will relieve you. Price 50c. This is the best for its successful treatment. Remember, Shiloh's Remedies are sold on a guarantee.

MUCH BETTER, Thank You!

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, after they have tried SCOTT'S EMULSION. Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES—Of Lime and Soda.—IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ill.

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ASK FOR THE J. D. KING & Co., Ltd., perfect fitting goods, and be happy.

WATSON'S COUGH DROPS

WILL GIVE POSITIVE AND INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, ETC., AND ARE INVALUABLE TO ORATORS AND VOCALISTS. R. & T. W. STAMPED ON EACH DROP. TRY THEM.

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KINGDOM OF WOMAN.

**ADVICE TO MOTHERS CONCERNING
CROUPS AND COLDS.**

Group no Longer a Bugbear—Simple and Efficient Treatment—Cold Water Cloths for Group—Hot Water Remedies for Colds—Read, Mark and Learn.

Croup is a word which strikes terror to the heart of every mother. Whoever has heard the clanging cough, the choked breathing, and seen the flushed faces of the little sufferers will never forget the experience nor fail to recognize the symptoms.

For a long time croup was one of the bugbears of my existence. My children are all predisposed to it and the least relaxation of vigilance on my part meant a night of disturbed rest. A fire must be made and water heated, onions must be fried, and I usually sat up from one to three hours with the child's feet to the fire. I could look back and laugh at the remembrance, if it was not for the suffering of the child.

In the first place I have learned to not keep the children housed too closely. They are warmly dressed as soon as the first cool days come; then, unless it is damp or stormy, they are turned out to play every day. Thus they are accustomed to exposure, and do not readily take cold.

If one of them wakes with the croup I light the night lamp, fold a soft cloth, it will make four or six thicknesses around the neck, then dip it into the coldest water in the house. Unfasten the child's clothes and place it around the child's neck, covering with a thick dry cloth and a piece of oilcloth. In two minutes from the time I heard the cough, I am back to bed with the little one tucked down between Ted and me, to avoid any possibility of its losing the pack. The child will seldom cough the second time.

In using this treatment, several things are imperative. The water must be cold ice water is best, and the cloth warm. The child must be kept warm, for the pack soon grows steaming and a chill then means a fresh cold. In the morning when the pack is removed, rub the skin with a towel until it burns, or use a brisk application of salt and cold water, drying thoroughly with a soft towel, and the cure is complete. Care must be taken for a few days, however, that the child takes no more cold. I have found this method to cure more rapidly than all the alum and sugar, hive syrup and fried onions I ever heard of. The most severe cases will yield at once.

For a cold in either children or adults, the hot water treatment is excellent. Just before going to bed immerse the feet in hot water and fill the teapot one-third full of very hot water. Close the lid and take the nozzle in your mouth. Inhale the steam and exhale through your nostrils. Continue until the head and throat have become loosened, dry the feet, then go quickly to bed and sweat away your cold. These are tried remedies in our family, never known to fail.—The Housekeeper.

Attractiveness Created by Good Reading.

It is born in every woman to wish to be as attractive as possible. Men call it vanity, but that term is erroneous, for such a sentiment is only fostered by the compliments of others, the flattering minor and the one hundred and one influences of daily life that tend toward that end. Vanity is self-satisfaction, but the desire to be attractive only proves that a woman is not entirely pleased with herself, but wishes for a polishing and brightening up and making the most of what she has to the best advantage, instead of a sense of content that bespeaks her own good opinion of her perfections. When a girl adopts a plan of self-improvement she begins usually with her complexion or her figure, but the Philadelphia Times in confidence betrays a beauty secret that deals not in cosmetics or lotions, that does not tend to injure the skin or figure the body, yet which adds more genuine loveliness to a woman's heart and mind than all the contents of the little jars and cut glass bottles on my lady's toilet table could ever hope to effect.

This wonderful attraction giver is the cultivation of a taste for good reading. Nothing so influences the manners and morals of the woman of any age as the books she reads. Frivolous novels with fanciful plots fire the imagination, but do not tend to elevate the mind. Life viewed through the pages of a lurid, blood curdling volume assumes an aspect entirely at variance with its real character and the constant reader of such a style becomes imbued with ideas that may, unless she has some wonderfully powerful influence pulling the other way, lead her to do many things that in the future she might regret. Become a cultivated reader. Seek out the best, whether poetry, fiction or history, and you may depend upon it that such a course will do more toward making you a charming and delightful companion for those who appreciate the beauty of intellect than the fleeting power of a beauty that is not backed by brains.

How to Improve as Walkers.

"Women do not possess much grace in their daily walk, and style and individuality are all that redeem the walk of the modern girl from actual awkwardness," remarked an observant old gentleman to a Louisville Post writer, as he stood on Fourth street watching the procession of beauty that passed along that thoroughfare every afternoon. "There are exceptions, of course, who possess freedom of action and grace, but, as a rule, women stride, shuffle hobble or amble along in any way, regardless of how they look so long as they get there, and, though they may be possessed of beauty or wit, it is all spoiled by their ungainly walk. Any woman can learn to walk if she would take pains and practice. She should throw her shoulders back and, holding the body firm above the hips, give the gliding motion to the lower limbs, and at the same time avoid taking too long steps, which gives a girl a certain manly appearance that is not attractive. If women would keep in mind these facts they would soon observe a great change for the better in their walking."

To Set Calico Colors.

To set the color of calico so that it will not run in washing put a teaspoonful of sugar of lead into a pailful of water and soak fifteen minutes before washing.

To Remove Ink Spots.

To remove ink spots from woodwork scour well with sand and water and a little ammonia, then rinse with soda and water.

DUAL SLEEPING.

Mothers Should Never Allow Children to Sleep Together.

"I have been looking at some furnished houses," said a woman lately, "and I am surprised to find how much the use of single beds has increased, at least among New Yorkers. I was curious enough to inquire about the matter at a furniture store, and the dealer told me that in ordering suits, particularly the high priced ones, the choice was often given of two single or one double bedstead, which would seem to indicate that the wealthy class that is oftenest abroad is bringing home this practice. It is beginning to be understood, however, by a growing number of persons that to sleep alone appreciably contributes to one's rest and health. The system undergoes electrical changes during the night's sleep, and where persons lodge together night after night under the same bedding these changes must mutually react with appreciable results.

The London Lancet called attention not long ago to the habit of dual sleeping, saying that there is nothing that will so derange the nervous system of a person who is eliminative in nervous force as to lie all night in bed with another who is absorbent of nervous force. The latter will sleep soundly and rise refreshed, while the former will toss restlessly, and will awake in the morning weary, peevish and discouraged. No two persons, no matter who they are, ought habitually to sleep together. The one will thrive, the other lose. An aged person and a child should not be bedmates; great as is the pleasure to grandma to have her "little comfort" with her at night, it is one which the wise as well as the fond relative will forego for the child's sake.

A case recently came to the writer's knowledge of two sisters fifteen and seventeen years old. The younger was a splendid specimen of young womanhood, robust, active and merry, while the elder, though not ill in any definite way, was thin, tired out quickly and fretted over trifles like a nervous old woman. These conditions finally came to be accepted, and probably would have continued indefinitely if an English relative, a physician, had not made the family a visit. His sharp eyes noted the morning lassitude of the elder girl and the corresponding freshness of her sister at breakfast, and he drew his conclusions. An inquiry of the mother secured the knowledge that they not only slept in the same bed, but, said she, "Elise's (the elder) devotion to her sister is such that for years she has only gone to sleep when she could hold Mabel close in her arms."

The doctor fairly snorted at this sentiment and in the end persuaded the sisters to sleep apart. Two pretty brass bedsteads side by side offered privacy, and company, but prevented contact, with the result that in six months' time Elise showed a marked improvement in her general health and has become in eighteen months a happy, good tempered young woman, with considerable increase of avoirdupois. In this case at least the improvement dates from the moment of separate beds.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

A Baby's Wardrobe.

There is a great change in the mode of preparing the wardrobe for the little ones since the days of our mothers. It is not now the fancy to bind, cramp and weigh down the tender bodies as in the olden time. The future will know stronger men and women in consequence of the enlightenment of the present-day mother. The band pressing the exceedingly sensitive abdomen is a relic of an unkindly past, now held almost as a curiosity. Its use has become so rare. How strange the fancy should ever have prevailed that Nature was less wise than we, and that the wisely flexible walls giving the vital organs free room for expansion and labor should have been considered a blunder. The unconscious egotism of ignorance, trying to improve upon the creative wisdom, by binding and compressing, through light bandages, the marvelously adapted physical structure, is pathetic to memory as it was cruel in exercise. All the garments made on scientific models for the wee ones are to-day free from the shoulder and sleeve to the hem, cut to avoid weight or bulky fulness, simply finished, and with their chief beauty in fineness of texture and exquisite needlework. Even the diaper is no longer pinned closely about the hips, but fastened back and front to a loose waist coming from the shoulder down.—The Housekeeper.

Can They Understand?

"Confidence between man and woman," says Malcolm Salaman in his clever book, "Woman—Through a Man's Eyeglass," "must always be comparative, and absolute trust a practically impossible, since the differences of temperament preclude a perfect understanding. A man can never see a woman as she is or as one of her own sex may see her, and vice-versa. Yet a woman is more likely to comprehend a man and his motives than he is to comprehend her; for a woman, while more sensitively sympathetic, judges instantly by instinct, straight and sure as a crow flies. A man, on the other hand, travels the railroad of reason, where there are many shuntings, and a single mistaken signal may upset the whole train of his logic. In judging a woman's motives and feelings a man argues from his own, and deduces conclusions which are more often than not, radically erroneous."

Lighten Your Steps.

There are many houses where the space is so contracted that one must carry up stairs or down the cellar many of the articles in common use, and there is no more killing work for the housekeeper than this. No one who has not tried it can imagine the tax on the strength and the addition to the burden of life which is imposed by this lack of convenience. Of course, it may be said that with limited means one can not make the necessary provision in building, but this is not in any sense a valid excuse. At least something should be done to save steps for the housekeeper who in many instances the mother of the family and does her work without assistance.

How to Make Over an Old Basque.

If you have an old-fashioned, plain, cloth basque, it may be made into a thing of beauty and fashion by a little ingenuity. Cut off the ends below the waist, so that it may be worn with a belt. About two inches from the buttoning line on each side in front cut the cloth away from its lining, and insert a full ve of crepe of a contrasting color. Line the little jacket formed by the cloth, and let it fall loosely in the zoneau form. Make big puffs of silk in the same shade as the cloth, to extend to the elbow, and have a tight cuff below. A folded belt of the silk, with a rosette, finishes the waist, and it is very dainty.

1892

Fall and Winter.

1893

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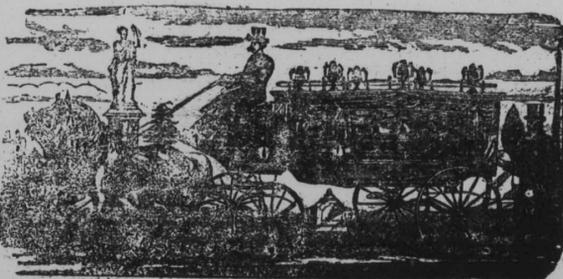
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THE FARMER'S WORLD.

METHOD ESSENTIAL ON THE FARM IF YOU WOULD SUCCEED.

It is Calculated that Hundreds of Dollars are Lost Annually by a Want of System on the Part of Agriculturists—Importance of Records.

It is too true that farmers are often without systematic management of their work. Too much is trusted to memory. It is perhaps true that a half and half system of keeping records is worse than none at all. With men advanced in years or those whose minds are perplexed by the many cares, it results in confusion. For by the time records are somewhat complete, many farmers could trust their memory entirely from the fact that any system of memoranda was in little use. The only safe plan to keep accurate records is to have a book adapted to the work which one can keep with him constantly, and note every important event as it happens. The date of birth and breeding are of unusual value on the stock farm, and a manager whose business is extensive enough to employ a regular book-keeper is able to give purchasers of stock a satisfactory assurance as to the ages and pedigrees. A lack of records with regard to the breeding stock is also the means of much anxiety to the proprietor himself. Without much data his mind may be worried for a fortnight over an event which records might settle in three days of time. Besides the mental strain there is the other danger of taking risk, neglecting attention too long, with the result that scores and sometimes hundreds of dollars are lost. There is no better drill for a farmer's son than being entrusted with keeping a ledger of the events noted from day to day in the pocket memoranda. It is this habit of system once established in the youth, that makes him later in life methodical in whatever work he may be concerned. It is not necessary that the youth be over-enthusiastic. As the feeling of responsibility grows, enthusiasm will usually accompany it. Yet the careful proprietor will frequently examine the work of the book-keeper, and observe that it is being followed up in a proper manner. Some of the finest business men are those whose boys were worthily trusted with a corresponding part of the business of the stock farm. It is not with fancy stock alone that records are valuable. In the case of only half blood grades where a thoroughbred sire is used, there is the same degree of importance attached to records. In the case of the general farmer, whose aim is to grow from year to year, a few colts, calves, pigs and lambs, the incidental relation of this work to much other general labor makes the importance of records fully as great as those of the special stock farm. It is not the province of this article to outline methods of keeping records, as these are in nearly every neighborhood some one or more farmers whose method is sufficiently worthy of copying, that those who will may learn as at least a general guide. A suggestion that will appear clearer than any scheme set forth on this printed page, is not important that extensive blank books be bought for this purpose, though it is advisable, especially on farms where the number of domestic animals exceed fifty head, that the ledger be a book large enough to contain the memoranda of five years or more of the business. The advantage of this is apparent, for where a new book is opened every year, there is liable to be confusion and misplacement of some of them so that in the cases of horses and cattle particularly, where the ages of maturity extend to three years and more, a five years' book would be completely insufficient as to the various incidents of the life of each animal. This would be particularly noticeable on the day of a public sale, where there might be misprints in catalogues as to facts, and the book of executive years' records would show conclusively the error. Systematic memoranda should be kept however, if only on the few pages of family books.

How to Build up a Dairy.

In answer how to build up a dairy, Prof. W. M. Hays says in Farm, Stock and Home: Get dairy cows, cows bred to produce butter, preferably, for your cold climate, tall bodied and grand Guernseys, or next, Jerseys. Select only to bulls which have undoubtedly good constitutions and have female relatives that have good butter records. If you will, let the scutecheon, the mellow eyes, the length of tail, the width between the horns, and other fancy points to the amateur in selecting bulls influence you, but be sure you have no weak tuberculous lungs, but mighty milk and butter tendencies, and you will be able to rear a herd with a business end to it. Whatever dairy breed you choose be certain to get stock that are bred partly for beef, but take to the intensely butter-bred beefless kind. If you must mix beef, raising and butter producing, try to do it by making beef first and then getting all the milk possible out of your beef cows, or even hunt for and breed bulls of those Shorthorn families in which more or less of the original Shorthorn dairy excellence has been retained. You will not find many such bulls to your liking, but you had better try this course than to mix beef and dairy breeds, in which case you would be worse disappointed with the second than with the first cross.

The Way to Use Sheep.

Widen the station. Keep more cattle, and use sheep for five purposes. Keep sheep—not wool-bearing animals only—and use them as manure manufacturers, wool-growers, and mutton-producers. Keep or sell the bones for fertilizers and the pelts for ladies' and children's boots, shoes and gloves—as the English and French do.—Ohio Farmer.

Your Horses' Feet.

Farmers do not neglect to have the hoofs of your colts and horses trimmed and put in proper shape. By so doing you will get more money for them. By neglecting the hoofs of many horses grow out of shape, and if allowed to go on long enough, nothing can be done to remedy them; consequently their value is greatly depreciated.

A Funny Experiment.

At the Iowa station a cow was fed new milk for a time, then skim milk, and then nothing but grass, and with the result that while on grass alone she gave two pounds more milk a day than when fed her own milk skimmed as an extra element of food.

MUCK. How Best It May Be Used to Fertilize the Farm.

On the subject of muck and how to use it, The Maine Farmer says: A reader of The Farmer, having a bed of muck on his farm, wishes to know what, if anything, he can do with it in fertilizing his land? There is a wide difference in the value of muck as found in different localities. This difference arises first from its state of decomposition; it is all vegetable matter. In some cases decomposition has not so far advanced as to have completely broken down the plants of which it is composed, the mass is loose and will fall to pieces, showing plainly the form of the grass, weeds, roots, and rotten wood of which it is made up. In other cases it is completely broken down into a fine, compact mass; this latter is much the better article. Secondly, it differs in its contents. Some muck contains as high as two or three per cent of nitrogen, insoluble it is true, but there all the same, while in others there is scarcely a trace of fertilizing material of any kind. Vegetable matter, humus, is an important constituent of all productive soils. It retains moisture and holds the soil in a light, friable condition favorable to the admission of air and heat. Long continued cultivation, with cropping, exhausts the humus in the soil and reduces its capacity for producing bountiful crops. This is more plainly seen on the light, sandy loams where, unless the treatment has been generous, the crops are much less than when first reduced from the forest. Muck, then, has a value for the purpose of mingling its vegetable matter with an exhausted soil; it also—that is, some muck—has the additional value of the nitrogen contained. Although this nitrogen is not available when the muck is first removed from its bed, yet it becomes so by exposure to the air, by composting with other manures and by use in various ways as an absorbent of liquids. Hence any muck may be used to advantage on any farm where it is available. The best course is to use it in a dry or partially dry condition as an absorbent of the material about the barn and yards which would otherwise go to waste, and as an admixture of barn manures for the purpose of absorbing the liquid parts that would leach out and be lost. In this way it adds humus to the soil, the nitrogen it may contain is made available and at the same time it absorbs material that would otherwise be lost. Thus all possible advantages from its use are secured. Used after this manner, it may be made to add materially to the fertility of the farm and will pay well for the cost attending its use. In our own farming operations we have used many hundreds of loads with marked advantage. Applied directly to the soil in a raw state from the bed, we have never known a case where any immediate effect was realized.

Fowls on the Farm.

Our farm fowls do not usually live in summer in their winter quarters, and thus escape many diseases which attack poultry in close confinement. It is an excellent plan to clean the winter-house when the weather gets warm and settled. Spray it with carbolic disinfectant. Air it until it is dry, and keep it closed against the heat till cool nights make it a desirable refuge for them. Give it a good coat of lime-wash before the fowls are admitted, using care so that every nook and crevice is touched, and if you have not already supplied cedar poles for roosts, do so at this time. A few barrels of dry road-dust should be put in store in the fall, and muck from the swamp will be found of great use in winter to sprinkle in the house. The farm hen needs as much care in winter as her town cousin, except that she has laid up a store of health and hardiness from her summer rambles which keeps her comparatively free from disease. If her winter-home is dry and warm, and in the case of old hens, she prepared her winter wardrobe early enough to escape the chill of cool nights when her feathers were off on a vacation.—The Country Gentleman.

Effect of Soil.

Prof. J. L. Budd is reported by the Farmer's Review as stating some striking instances of the diverse influence of soils on fruit trees. Two cherry trees were planted on rich black soil, dry enough for a crop of corn in a wet season, and two were planted on a knoll with rather thin soil mixed with some gravel. The two on the rich black soil have been dead three years, while the two on the knoll are perfect, and are annually loaded with fruit. The same is stated to be true near Ames with the English Morello, where on dark, rich prairie the trees are all dead, but on thin knolls and ridges they give good satisfaction. The reason for this difference is not stated in this report, but it appears obvious that the more rank and succulent soil has fitted it for destruction by the frost of winter, which is often intense in that region.

New Light on Bran.

Bran is one of the most indigestible of foods and ought never to be fed alone. It is valuable when mixed, in not too large quantities, with more easily digested and less concentrated matter. The bran mash as usually made is very irritating to the linings of the stomach and intestines, and its loosening or cathartic efforts are from the cause. From the moment the mash is eaten the whole assimilative system is engaged in getting rid of instead of digesting it. No wonder it is loosening. Make half the mash of equal parts corn meal and linseed meal, then there will be no ill effects from its use.—The Ohio Farmer.

To Fatten Fowls Rapidly.

The quickest way to fatten hens for market is to put them in a small yard, not over ten in a yard, and feed them all the corn and wheat they will eat. Once a day, at noon, give them a mixture of equal parts cornmeal, bran and ground oats, scalded with potatoes or cooked turnips. If you have skim milk use it with the ground grain. Ten days should be long enough to make the hens fat.

Cow Stalls.

Single stalls are best for cows, as the danger of one stepping on another's teats and injuring, or wholly destroying them, is avoided. The cows are kept cleaner when in single stalls. The usual width of the stall is four feet. One inch slope in the floor from the head of the stall to the gutter is sufficient. The length of the stall depends on the size of the cow.

Farm Fagots.

The pig is an important adjunct of the cow. All breeding animals should have exercise.

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LATE FOREIGN NEWS

A woman's life insurance agent does an excellent business in Wichita, Kansas. A Seattle man recently died out of prison and the country \$50 to keep in prison a man who had stolen \$5.

Viscount Dalrymple advertised that he will not be responsible for debts contracted by his wife. Fifteen thousand seven hundred and forty women in Glasgow possess municipal votes.

An eagle was shot on Hat Mountain, Colorado, a few days ago that measured eight feet from tip to tip of its wings. Mrs. E. Nutting of Parkman, Me., who is 77 years old, made 1,200 pounds of butter in 1892, besides doing all the housework for a family of five.

In thirty years the proportion of Protestants to Catholics in Ireland has changed; it then it was 25 to 75, now it is 25 to 75. The Queen's preferences are now said to be toward Devore, the Irish poet, for the vacant laureateship.

A pauper named Sheridan, who had been an inmate of Lambeth Workhouse for several years, has come into a fortune of £300,000 by the death of an aunt. The lady died in 1883, but Sheridan's whereabouts were unknown until recently.

The British Government will appoint a chess survey similar to those of 1881 and 1886, with a view of preparing for an epidemic next spring and summer. According to opticians, the eyesight has been seriously affected in some parts of London by the fumes arising from the wood pavement.

A farmer of 600 acres in Hampshire, Eng., has thrown up his holding, which he could not make pay although the rent was only 10s an acre. A peculiar Siamese twin pair of pendants was shot, on the wing, by a sportsman near Bellefonte, Pa., a few days ago.

Two English newboys, who cried "Dying confession of Mrs. Maybrick" on the street recently, have been committed for obtaining money by false pretences. Their explanation that they mistook condition for confession in the head lines available for nothing.

Newspaper complaints are frequently heard in London of late with regard to the outrageous prices of certain undertakers who send insinuating circulars to families in which there are cases of serious illness, in two cases the anticipatory undertakers have been threatened with a thrashing for the cold-blooded zeal.

The Queen has approved the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the lands available and suitable for the extension of crofters' holdings in the counties of Argyll, Inverness, Ross and Cromarty, Sutherland, Caithness, and Orkney.

Lord Torphichen's very fine collection of old plate was sold at Edinburgh recently, and many articles realized from £4 to £5 per ounce, the highest price being paid for a rose-water dish, with armorial bearings, dated 1633.

The underground railroad in Glasgow is nearly completed. It is seven and a quarter miles long and the greatest depth of the track is 160 feet. The contract price was over \$5,000,000. Rev. Andrew Macpherson's appointment by the Secretary for Scotland as minister of the Gaelic chapel at Cromarty was approved of by the Queen.

Mr. R. T. Inrie of Washington county, Oregon, found a piece of pure gold about the size of a pea in the gizzard of one of his chickens. He is now on a still hunt for the feeding grounds of that particular chicken, and is thinking of assaying his entire barnyard company.

BELEGGED BY WOLVES.

A Perilous New Year's Eve Adventure. Ten years ago the writer, with Ned Prevost, now one of the lumber barons of Canada, were in the district north of Burk's Falls, near Elk Lake, as wild a place as any on this side of Hudson's Bay.

We found the log shanty fairly weather-tight and half full of meadow hay. Our three dogs pounced into this and made a tremendous racket, and out jumped an enormous fox which they soon killed. Although the snow on the mountains was deep, around the lake shore the wind had swept it away.

We had a double shot-gun, muzzle-loader, and a Sharp's rifle, and both put off after the dogs, who were about 300 yards away. Our surprise was great when we found they fired a yearling bear in a hollow stump. One shot did the business. He was very fat, and our New Year's dinner was provided, anyway. Not an hour after, Prevost shot a Canada lynx, almost as large as the bear.

In fact, this was a hunters' paradise, and during the day we saw on the opposite side of the lake no less than seven deer. By night the shanty had been made comfortable, the hay making good beds. Plenty of wood was cut, and water brought from the lake and supper cooked. Outside it was getting very cold, but as bright as day, the moon being nearly full. Smoking our pipes and reading stories filled the time until 10 o'clock, when suddenly, the oldest dog, with his hair bristling, and growling, made for the door.

"What's the matter, Chance?" said Prevost. "Hullo on! don't let him get out, you hear the noise outside—there's a timber wolf!" Sure enough, that low howl, which one heard is never forgotten, was coming down the wind, and there seemed to be a pack. No wild animals are more dangerous when they are together. One will seldom attack a man, but a hungry half-dozen are decidedly ugly to meet. While we were holding in one dog the other two got out through a hole under the window that was merely stuffed with hay, and that was the last we ever saw of them.

From the foot of the hill the ground sloped down to the lake as even as a meadow, and this was covered with snow that under the moonbeams shone like a sheet of silver, and, not much bigger than mice in the distance, we saw the pack running single file. "Now, Phil," said Prevost, "we must not center, and not waste our ammunition. I'll lead you against the logs and look out a yearling bear and a moose, and cat, and will stay around till morning. I never thought to spend New Year's Eve fighting timber wolves."

There was no glass in the window, which was merely a hole cut in the logs. A tremendous yelling was heard but was over soon. Our unfortunate dogs were done for, and it was fortunate that we secured Chance in time. He knew what was going on outside, and tried to dash through the window—and now the brutes scented us and halted, all but one sinking into the low brush. I leaned my rifle against the logs and took a long sight and fired and could see the ball making little jumps on the surface of the hard snow, a clean miss. A Sharp's rifle has great penetrating force, but always fires high and for this I did not allow.

We soon discovered what principally attracted the wolves. The body of the bear lay not ten feet from the shanty, and no animal either lame or wild makes so strong a scent. Inside of twenty minutes one big fellow, grey on the back, a rare sign of age, made a dash for the body of Reynard and got a good buckshot that finished him at once. Another tried to get in, but he was broken by a rifle bullet. I was not over ten yards from him. The rest left for the timber thirty yards away and howled dimly. We now resolved to stand guard by turns, as we could not believe that the vicious brutes would storm the shanty. I lay down after building up the fire. How long I slept I can't say, but was awakened by the yelling of the dog and Prevost crying out:—"Look out! There's a wolf in the shanty!"

The cross is a threat of death, and the Corsicans who find it draws upon his door knows that he must look for no quarter. In certain districts exception is officially made in the case of persons notoriously *en état d'innocence*. The vendetta neither sleeps nor knows when to stop. It is not confined to two persons. The quarrels of individuals are taken up by whole families.

Not even collateral branches are exempt, and women must take their chances with the men. Indeed, revenge is more artistically complete when the blow falls upon the beautiful and gifted. In 1856 one Joseph Antoine injured a girl named Sanfranchi. Thirty years passed and the story was forgotten, but on August 14, 1886, the nephew of Sanfranchi encountered Antoine on perhaps the first occasion he had ventured from his house. He shot the man down like a dog. Threatened persons remain shut up for months, or even years, in their houses built, as all Corsican houses are, like a fortress. If they wish to go out for a moment to breathe the fresh air from the threshold, a scout goes before and reconnoiters. In the district of Sartene bands of armed men are sometimes met with in the road. It is a man *en route* traveling from one village to another. The vendetta between the Rocchini and the Tafan resulted in the death of eleven persons and the execution of one of the principal criminals. In this extraordinary case two entire families took to the mountains and waged guerrilla war upon each other. Each in turn was assisted by gendarmerie, who had made disgraceful alliance with the bandits in order to effect their arrest.

Contrary to custom, some of these bandits became brigands. As a rule persons outside their quarrel are never molested by them. They are merely outlaws. The Rocchini who was guillotined in 1888 (the first execution in many years) boasted that he was only 22 and had killed seven persons with his own hand. Confident of reprieve, he continued to regard himself as a hero until the day of the execution. When the hope was gone he sank into the most abject state of cowardice, which lasted until the end.

An Entertaining Burglar. A professional burglar in Berlin has found a new and original way of adding to the ordinary profits of his profession. After each burglary he sent a full account of it to one of the daily newspapers, and for this he received payment in the usual way. But he tried his plan once too often. The editor got suspicious, and gave information to the police, who soon found how this amateur reporter was able to beat all rivals in the way of early information. The result is that the burglar reporter is in safe custody.

THOSE SCHEMING CANADIANS.

President Harrison Said to be Preparing a Bill to Secure American Business. A Washington despatch to the New York Times says: Secretary Foster went from the treasury yesterday afternoon to the White House, armed with a report prepared by Assistant Secretary Spaulding, on the question of railroad traffic between the United States and Canada under the consular sealing law of 1864.

The probability is that the President will recommend to Congress the modification of the law of 1864. To say that it cannot be enforced because of the lack of officers at the border would be a very beggarly excuse, and one that would sound ridiculous in view of the acknowledgment that there has never been the loss of a cent of revenue through the sealing law. The expectation is that the President will recommend that sealing in the United States be points in the States through Canada be withdrawn.

The New York Tribune's Washington despatch says: Secretary Foster will send to the President a report on the shipment of goods over Canadian transportation lines to and from the United States, as directed by a House resolution at the last session. The "consular seal" traffic is also discussed in the report. It is understood that the investigation shows that the consular seal business is rapidly growing in bulk and value. President Harrison, it is said, will report the facts to the House, and having done this leave to Congress the matter of deciding existing regulations. Although he has decided views upon this subject, and the law gives the executive authority to impose new regulations or amend the old ones, the President has had no intention of doing more than to call attention of Congress to the condition of affairs. He was the more anxious to do this, it is said, by the fact that the Canadian Pacific railroad and its connecting steamship line from Victoria to San Francisco secured its present privileges in regard to United States business by proclamation issued by President Cleveland.

Secretary Foster has given the subject much study and thinks that it would not be wise to interfere with the consular seal traffic originating in the United States and destined to points in the United States. The originating outside this country and destined to points within it might well be subjected to examination at the border. The quadruplicate invoices required by the treasury regulations announced in July 1891, have, so the agents report, absolutely stopped all smuggling so that the revenues of Government suffer nothing from the consular seal system.

A FAKE EXPOSED. An Alleged Toronto Man Likely to Have His Name Disbanded. A Chicago despatch says:—"The 'Crystal Fluid' fake business has been exposed by the police, and a number of arrests and prosecutions will follow. It is claimed by the manufacturers that the fluid is an excellent preparation which will vitalize the system, that is to say, if properly applied it will color a picture so naturally that were it not for its reduced size it might be taken by the unsophisticated for an exact image of the original. The originator of the scheme is a crook known by the name of Michael H. Hoban, who has been in Toronto, Canada, for some time, and is now returning to his former haunts in Toronto, Canada. Hoban's every morning cause to be inserted in Chicago newspapers a notice advertising for young men for light indoor employment. Applicants are promised salaries of \$12 per week, and are given orders upon one of the other offices owned by Hoban. The material costing from \$2 to \$3, which the applicants are told it is necessary for them to have to begin their work. The cost of the outfit does not exceed 47 cents. Dupes procure the material and return to the office where they have been engaged, and the individual in charge then tells them how to go to work. Without exception the new employees are found to be hopelessly stupid and incompetent, and are immediately discharged. Scores of persons are thus robbed by the swindlers every week. Some victims have been made aware of the scheme through the arrest of the crooks, and when this done the money lost is usually refunded, on condition that legal proceedings be dropped. As most of the dupes are in poor circumstances, this act never fails to stop prosecution. At the central police station Hoban is well known, and upon the police records there are scores of cases against him which have been dropped for want of prosecution.

The Fate of Salt Lake City. Salt Lake City, so long the abode of the late Brigham Young and his numerous wives, is doomed to be destroyed by an earthquake. This at all events is the opinion of Mr. G. K. Gilbert, one of the best known American geologists. The event may not occur for five, fifty, or five thousand years, but sooner or later it must, it appears, be the scene of a great seismic upheaval. The danger seems to Mr. Gilbert to be sufficiently imminent for him to urge upon dwellers in the capital of Mormonism to build "earthquake-proof houses." Such structures, however, would require to be of enormous strength; and unless the tenets of Mormonism demand that its votaries must build millions to the wealth of the world, Mr. Gilbert would have done better to advise the saints and all their friends to remove to some region which is less likely to be visited by terrestrial disturbance. The city is situated at the foot of the steep western slope of the Wahatch Mountains, the precipitousness of which is due to the shifting of the geologic level of the district. "The shift," it is said, is due to the fact that the city is situated on a place which has been longest undisturbed, and hence according to the geologists, its turn comes next.

THE NITRATE KING. A Visit to John T. North, the Richest Man in England. No one knows just how much John T. North is worth. I doubt if he knows himself. He has ventured in nearly every part of the world and his nitrate fields are better than any gold mine in the world. One of his most intimate friends told me in London that his expenses every year outside of his business are more than \$500,000, and his income is supposed to be more than \$5,000,000 a year. He has cement works in Belgium which bring him in a fortune and a brick yard. Happening to pass by them in a trip to the continent he noticed the clay, saw that it was of a superior quality and at once bought the whole field. He has now in this place immense works which employ thousands of hands, and he has put up for his employes sanitary cottages, and has built churches and schools for them. He has never had a strike, and his people all like him. He has other works of various kinds in England, and his investments in Chili extend to guano beds as well as nitrate fields. During the war between Chile and Peru his fortune was for a time in danger, and Balmaoeda was to a large extent his agent. It was he that helped the rebels, and it was his money that bought the arms that carried the war. Had he failed he would have lost millions, and as he saw the silver go by bushes he never blinked his eye, but put up again and again until he won. He is, in fact, a big gambler, and his stakes are millions.

Both in winter and summer Canada is a most desirable country to live in. Its dry, healthy and invigorating climate is rivalled by a soil which yields every fair fruit, food providing crop and product of the sea found between the 40th and 60th parallels. It is said to physical and intellectual vigor it yields to all—even to the crab and gloomy pessimist in search of an asylum from despair itself. Our winters never bring discomfort, not to speak of famine, whose existence is a periodical and often an annual experience elsewhere. The fog, rain and east winds of Britain and the blizzards of the United States are alike unknown to us. Our winters, on the contrary, mean business activity and bounding life. In city, town and country our people are well clad, well fed, and are always found to enjoy the healthy sports and worldly amusements of well-to-do civilization. Some of God's poor we are poor by fault or misfortune they are, we believe comparatively speaking, few. In respect to the consumption of food there are no classes in this country. All fare pretty much alike. It is within the grasp of the man in receipt of the most modest wages paid to labor to provide his table with food equal, if not better, than the middle class people of England eat. It is hardly necessary to say that any comparison of the nations of the American continent that there can be little equality in taking to heart the good things that are said by others. Visitors are attracted as much by the frank and friendly character of the people as by their genial smiles and smiling landscapes. Perhaps the skies and the soil influence the national character; of course they do. But nature's gifts ought to be appreciated and preserved, and for that reason Canadians would do well to make known more to all men their honest, rightful pride in their native land. Its soil, climate and institutions are unequalled all the world over. Love of liberty and respect for law are characteristic of the people one and all. In no other land is life as pleasant all the year round. Long may she live.

A Miser With a Vengeance. Here is a story of a miser told by the Roumanian papers, and sent by a Vienna correspondent. A Greek died in the small town of Caracal, having always lived on the aims of his compatriots. Before dying he made his wife swear that she would bury him in the dirty old overcoat which he wore every day. The poor woman had to ask the Greeks of Caracal to help her to provide the costs of the funeral. A good-hearted Greek went to see her in her affliction, and, pointing to the body, said he would give her a better coat to bury the man in. Then she told him of the man's last wish. The Greek, whose suspicions were awakened, told her that she should certainly not part with the body until she had well examined the coat, for there must be some particular reason for the request. The widow unpicked the lining of the overcoat and found 35,000 francs in bank notes which the miser wished to take into the grave with him.

Only eight of the 60,000 Frenchmen who fought under Napoleon at Waterloo are now alive and in France. Queen Victoria since the beginning of her reign, has only signed one death warrant, which was for an execution in the Isle of Man, the Act passed for relieving her Majesty of signing death warrants having by an oversight not included that part of her Majesty's dominions.

Here is the death rate of the world: Every minute 62. Every hour 3,730. Every day 91,554. Every year 33,528,338.

CANADA OUR HOME.

Some Characteristics of the Country & Commonwealth of Homes and Families. The patriotic Canadian need never beat a loss for a theme of praise to his own country and people. In all the attributes and features of honest patriotic pride Canada and the Canadians are wealthy, indeed, both by heritage and merit. This land, broad and beautiful beyond comparison with any other home of nationality or citizenship in the world, is conspicuous in equal degree for public welfare and security, by reason of wise laws and free institutions.

Canada is pre-eminently a commonwealth of homes and families. The same persevering purpose which inspired our forefathers to cling to the land when in its native state it yielded little else than promise, is still attracting to the provinces east and west loyal and devoted men and women, who, in the old land, with its regularly recurring years of distress and depression or amid the crude, semi-barbarous democracy which grates the nation to the south of us, cannot find the means or advantages for the making of permanent homes and the rearing of happy and virtuous families. These means and advantages, enhanced by common public spirit which recognizes in the religious freedom, the most intelligent evidence of Christianity, are the attributes of Canadian patriotism.

It is not necessary to tell Canadians who have traveled abroad, and seen the world that no climate is healthier than that of our skies fairer. And this is why it is good for all Canadian men and women to see other countries after having first cultivated that undying love of home which intimacy and youthful associations alone can develop. Our boys and girls enjoy the highest facilities in schools and colleges for the acquisition of book knowledge, but far higher than these are the incentives here given to the study of nature in all her wonderful aspects on land and water. A contributor to a Scottish journal recently stated that the number of artists in Canada is about the reasonable proportion to the possible patronage of the population. That writer obviously did not understand why artists are so many. The grandeur and diversity of Canadian scenery order it thus, irrespective not only of patronage, but of livelihood. The Canadian artist does not go abroad to other lands looking for work for brush or pencil, even though that may mean patronage, if he is a true lover of country and nature. As a rule our Canadian artists are patriotic and therefore they are legion. Nor can it be otherwise in a land of absolutely infinite attraction from the ocean slope of the Pacific across the snow-capped peaks and torrent torn defiles of the Rockies, across the broad and fruitful prairies, across the iron walled side of Superior, across the cultivated farms of Ontario and Quebec, and into that strange survival of the ocean past the unchanging tundra by the Atlantic. Canada is pre-eminently a land of charm for the artist. When its charms have proved themselves as potent with native and foreign travellers Canada will then be the home of art. All in good time.

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CITIES. Population. Imports. Toronto..... 188,000 \$19,343,000 Baltimore..... 434,000 13,140,000 Buffalo..... 255,000 5,700,000 Detroit..... 205,000 3,127,000 Louisville..... 161,000 426,000 New Orleans..... 242,000 14,600,000 Pittsburgh..... 238,000 566,000 Chicago..... 1,099,000 13,590,000

In the streets leading to the quays at Alexandria, Egypt, almost every other shop is a drinking-bar, where the most poisonous and maddening compounds—a glass or two of which will often produce insensibility, are retailed. Unfortunately these places are largely patronized by English sailors.

COL. BOB. ON PROGRESS.

THE GREAT INFIDEL'S PLAN FOR IDEAL GOVERNMENT.

His New Lecture Deals With Some Living Issues—Some of His Brilliant Home Thrusts—After All, He is Considerably More Advanced Than His Party.

Colonel "Bob" Ingersoll's ideas of government, as set forth in his latest lecture—"Progress"—are interesting, if not altogether original. He reaches the subject by easy stages, first tracing the development of man from the prehistoric period down to the present time to show the necessity of the changes he contemplates.

"Our ancestors," says the Colonel, "lived in dens and caves, subsisting on roots and herbs that they could dig and gnaw. They were a tribe above the beasts of the wilderness. But people hold up their hands in horror because cannibals have eaten one another. According to my opinion that is the best way man has ever lived upon his fellow-men."

"The plow and the sickle were the first tools of man. Then came the wheel. I consider the wheel one of the greatest inventions of the human brain. Invention has done more for man than wealth. The men who deserve the laurels in our century are the inventors, the discoverers, the thinkers.

"If I were to found a State I would not permit every man over 21 years of age to vote, but each family would have a vote, and the home should be the unit in the Government. The danger of the Republic to-day is that millions of men who have no interest in the Government, but who are political Bedouins of the desert, blown by veering breezes from one party to another.

"I do not believe it is for the interest of the country to have any one man to own more land than he can use. I would fix by law the amount of land one man could hold. If he refused to sell I would put it in the hands of any man who wanted a home to buy a certain number of acres.

"I would exempt from sale for debt every home, and from taxation by city, town, State or nation. Let the fortunate pay the taxes. What we want now is absolutely free thought. In these things a person must do one of three things—sell what he thinks, keep still or lie. I find that the respectable thing to do is to lie.

"All that is said and done there is but one crime—cruelty, and one virtue—generosity. All others merge into these. Whenever we do something cruel we breed some horror that carries death in its trail.

"Society raises its own criminals. We will find in time that there will be no more crime in punishing a man for a crime than for a disease. Society must find a remedy. It will not send a man to prison for so many days or years, but to a reformatory to stay until cured. And let our best and greatest and most splendid men have charge of these institutions.

"I wish there were a power that would instantly paralyze a hand raised against an innocent man. I would like to have that power myself for a few weeks. The thing would get around the country in a week.

"The lecture is interspersed with bright sayings, of which the following are selections:

"When a man is very rich he generally has all the diseases money can buy."
"Nations are like puzzleists. One says to the other: 'I am greater than you because I can lick you.' Force has been the standard of greatness."
"Maternity is the tenderest and holiest of words. This word alone should be enough to civilize mankind."

Running Water's Power.
Formerly the Canadian side of the Niagara Falls was U-shaped, which caused the name Horseshoe Falls to be given it. For the last ten or a dozen years, however, that side of the fall has been V-shaped instead of U-shaped, the change being caused by a wearing away of the ledge over which the waters pour. On January 4, 1899, a great displacement of rocks again took place and now the Canadian side of the cataract is again known as "Horseshoe Falls." It is pretty generally known that the Falls of Niagara are moving to the south. A deep cut through the solid rock marks the course they have taken in their backward march. It is a wonderful excavation, a mighty canal dug out by the sheer force of falling water. Not less astonishing is the removal of all this debris. The rocks have been thoroughly pulverized and swept out into Lake Ontario. Once it was believed that the fall would ultimately wear back to Lake Erie and degenerate into a second-class rapids.

The latest idea is that the fall will recede two miles further to the southward and then stop still; that is as far as the backward tendency is concerned. The cause of this will be that at that point a solid foundation for the limestone ledge over which the waters pour will be found. Two miles of a wearing back will make the falls only eighty feet in height, instead of 160, as at present.

An Incurable Man.
In time to come Gen. Saussier, the military governor of Paris, is likely to be remembered by France with pride and affection in connection with the present crisis. Agents of the Count of Paris have hinted at a dual or princely title and enormous revenues that would be the result of treachery on the part of Gen. Saussier to the Republic, and while the hints have not been uttered directly to Gen. Saussier care has been taken that they would reach him. But he is removable in his fidelity to duty. He is not a strong Republican in his sympathies, but he is thoroughly faithful to his lawful superiors and it is not doubtful that he will obey their orders to the letter. The knowledge of this fact makes the Government feel secure against any attempt at insurrection from whatever source the attempt may be made.

When the battle waged thickest around President Carnot's head, and his downfall seemed likely, Gen. Saussier was mentioned as his successor. The General promptly went to President Carnot, and said he was in no sense a candidate for the Presidency, and assured him of a readiness to call out the troops at a moment's notice to suppress any insurrection.

Without Gen. Saussier's fidelity and the discipline of the troops in his command, Paris would have been bathed in blood days ago and it is quite probable that the Government would have been overthrown.

ICE-BOATING ON TORONTO BAY.

An Exciting Though Perilous Pastime that is Very Popular.

The lightning-like swoop of the toboggan with all its danger and excitement is nothing when compared with the swift mile-a-minute rush of an ice-boat on Toronto Bay. And yet, despite the perils that encompass this great winter sport, it is growing in popularity quite as rapidly as the Queen City of Canada grows in population and commercial greatness.

Readers generally are familiar with the skate-like construction of an ice-boat. More than once this form of skiff has been pictured.

The ice-boat fleet on Toronto Bay is a very large one and the situation of the harbor is peculiarly suited to the formation of a comparatively smooth sheet of ice and plenty of it. On ordinary days there are scores of ice-boats scurrying hither and thither and the scene is strikingly characteristic of the Canadian people. Since Edward Hanlan, the champion oarsman, has settled down to comparative quiet in his Toronto home he has taken an abiding interest in ice-boating, and his chief delight is to unchain his steel-shod flyer and take his American visitors for a spin. Eddie Durnan (Hanlan's nephew), who is looked upon by Hanlan as the champion oarsman of the world, is also a skillful pilot and can round an air-hole when he sees it with as much skill as an ordinary skater can. There are many others who practice ice-boating on the Bay who are equally ready with the sails and oars, whose tender mercies the novice may safely entrust himself without first making his will, although the latter is always a wise and proper precaution.

Ice-boating is particularly adapted for just such winter weather as we have been treated to since late in December, when the temperature is down almost to the lowest peg, when the wind is blowing at the rate of 30 miles an hour and the air is filled with frosty flakes as fine as dust, then is the time to indulge in the glorious sport. To be warmly dressed is of first importance. Bundling up well in furs and woollens serves a double purpose sometimes. One is then partially protected from the piercing air which penetrates the thickest of furs, and providing there is collision or other accident one is less liable to be broken bones. With a gale blowing, and good ice, an ice-boat's speed is simply terrific, and when this is cut short by accident, the occupants are hurled as from a catapult.

Happily, there are few of these accidents. Once in a while a boat drives into a hole in the ice and those following are likewise precipitated into the cold embrace of the icy water, but this does not often happen, and there is so much joyous exhilaration, so much genuine sport in this northern pastime that people brave the dangers take the chances, and live.—Buffalo Express.

CURIOUS FREAK OF NATURE.

The Imprint of a Human Face Fixed Upon a Baby's Hand.

The little hamlet of Roseburg, S. C., is to the fore with a curiosity which is ahead of all others. This is a 3-week-old baby whose right hand bears the imprint of a human face. The face occupies nearly the whole palm, says the Philadelphia Times, and is as clearly outlined as if drawn on porcelain. It is the countenance of a little child about 3 years old lying asleep, with the eyelashes drawn in fine dark lines on the full cheeks. The mouth seems to be slightly parted and the lips are delicately tinted.

The baby whose palm contains this singular portrait is the child of Clarke Osborne, a thriving merchant of Roseburg, and Mrs. Osborne declares that the face in the infant's palm is that of a little girl she lost about three months before the baby's birth. Relatives and intimate friends also profess to be able to see a strong resemblance to the dead child.

When the baby was first put in its mother's arms she looked at the hands, and, with a loud cry, fainted away, but on coming to herself exhibited the little creature's hands to the attendants, who saw at once the strange likeness to the dead and gone sister. Mrs. Osborne was at first much frightened over the singular circumstance, but at last became convinced that this strange portrait was sent to comfort her. Physicians say, however, that the mother's carcases of the dead child impressed the unborn infant, who merely repeated her mental pictures of the little girl as she last beheld it.

The image on the palm was much clearer the first few days of the infant's life than now, and it is thought to be gradually fading away. The family are very sensitive on the subject and have refused to show the child except to relatives and most intimate friends, but a dime museum manager has already made propositions which have been declined.

A Mad Ride.

Capt. A. Wheeler and engineer Lytle took a steamer through the Cataract Canyon of Colorado River the other day, a feat never before attempted and heretofore deemed impossible. The boat was the twin-screw launch Major Powell, built at Green River, Utah, to be used in transporting passengers to the San Juan gold field.

The Captain and engineer donned cork jackets and threw fenders over the gunwales. When Cataract Canyon was reached the engines were reversed, but the launch fairly flew along, being quickly veered to port or starboard and barely missing great jagged rocks. After passing through nine miles of seething chidrens it had smooth sailing for a few miles, and with an ever increasing velocity went down one of the maddest torrents ever attempted by pilot.

Twelve miles below, in a comparatively insignificant rapid, a snag caught the port propeller, breaking two blades. The launch swung to the left, striking a big rock and stove the bows badly. She was safely beached and will be repaired.—New York World.

A Costume of Rattlesnake Skin.

Peter Gruber, the Rattlesnake King of Venango County, has had made the most unique costume any man ever wore. It consists of coat, vest, trousers, hat, shoes and shirt, and is made entirely of the skins of rattlesnakes. Seven hundred snakes, all caught and skinned by Gruber during the past five years, provided the material for this novel costume. To preserve the brilliancy and flexibility of the skins in the greatest possible degree, the snakes were skinned by chloroform. They were then tanned by a method peculiar to Gruber, and are as soft and elastic as woolen goods. The different articles for this outfit were made by Oil City tailors, shoemakers and hatters, and the costume is valued at \$1,000.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

East Huron Schools.

Inspector Robb handed in to the county council an elaborate report of the public schools of East Huron, from which we take the following notes:

There are 86 school corporations in this inspectorate and 88 school houses. These are classed as follows:—Brick, 28; stone, 8; frame, 56; and one log. The estimated value of the school houses and grounds is \$103,270; of furniture and equipment, \$18,995.

During the year 896 trees were planted. A very neat brick school house was built in school section No. 18, Howick, costing \$519.

There were 8,240 pupils enrolled in the schools of this division during 1892. Of these 4,248 were boys and 3,992 girls. There are 1,466 in the first part of the first book; 1030 in part second; 1,424 in the second book; 1967 in the third book; 2047 in the fourth book and 866 in the fifth book. 3,541 study music; 1,762 Temperance and Hygiene; 392 book keeping and 406 agriculture. All these in the fifth class have passed the entrance examination into the High School, but have returned to the Public School. In nearly every case they are better at the Public School for one year after passing the Entrance than to go at once to a High School.

The average salary of the male teachers in the townships, is \$378; in the villages, \$550 and in the towns, \$759. The average salary of the female teachers for townships, \$276; for villages \$272 and for towns, \$298. During the past three years there has been a steady decline in the salaries of male teachers and a slight increase in the salaries of female teachers. Whether it be for weal or woe, female teachers are slowly, but surely displacing male teachers. If they do men's work as well as men, they should receive men's pay.

Many pupils from Howick write on the Entrance Examination in the county of Wellington. The great attraction being a gold and two silver medals granted every year to those who take the three places at this examination. For many years candidates from Howick have secured two or three of these medals. Last year Howick secured three.

Huron County Council.

The county council met in Goderich last week, all the members being present except the Reeve of West Wawanosh. Joseph Griffin, reeve of Ashfield, was chosen warden without opposition.

Dr. Ure, of Goderich; Dr. Shaw, of Clinton; and Dr. Smith, of Seaforth, were made trustees of the Collegiate Institutes in their respective towns. Mr. Wm. Coats, of Clinton was elected auditor. The warden appointed W. G. Duff, Seaforth, the other auditor.

The following committees were struck: Executive—Messrs. Milne, Kay, Girvin, Kennedy, Sparling, N. H. Young, McPherson, McEwan, Scott. Finance—Messrs. Rollins, Proudfoot, Ferguson, Bedcom, Malloy, Woods, Brockenshire, Benneweise, McLean, Cook, Cox, McMarchie, Eilber, McDonald, Watson, Kydd, Shepherd.

Road and Bridge—Messrs. Ratz, Graham, Gibson, Torrance, Oliver, Howe, Turnbull, Taylor, Cruikshank. Education—Messrs. Mooney, Kerr, McKay, Shiel, Chambers, Geiger, Stewart.

County Property—Messrs. Sanders, Spackman, Sherratt, Evans, Dames. Warden's Committee—Messrs. Sanders, Kydd, Eilber, Cox, Milne. Special—Cook, Rollins, Girvin, Holt, McEwan.

Mr. Cook introduced a motion to amend a motion made last year, by authorizing the executive committee to inspect the mortgages held by the Treasurer and report on the same to the Council. This caused a long debate the present regulations being that only the warden, treasurer and clerk examine and decide on applications for loans, but the amendment was lost on a division. On the following day the matter was again brought up and thoroughly discussed and Mr. Cook's proposition was this time carried out and all county mortgages will hereafter be subject to inspection by the council's committee.

The balance of the business will be published next week.

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

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

Barkwell's Bronchial Balsam will cure any cough, cold, bronchitis or asthma. For sale by N. McLaughlin, druggist, Gorrie.

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

Lines

To the memory of the late John Ferguson, of Orange Hill.

We mourn the loss of a loving son, Of a Brother true and kind, Who's gone before to the better land, And left us here behind.

We miss from our circle a faithful friend, A young Eriton noble and brave, And sad were our hearts as we lowered his form Into his new-made grave.

No more will we see his stalwart form Enter the house of God; For his Spirit now dwells with saints above While his body lies 'neath the sod.

No more will the tear-drop start from his eye, Or his body be racked with pain, Grieve not then, dear parents, nor weep for your boy, For your loss is his 'infinite gain.'

He has met his brother who, a year ago, Was felled by the Monster Grim; Now they dwell with the Savior in heaven above Far from this world of sin.

Then we mourn not as those that have no hope, For he gave evidence bright and clear, That God had pardoned his many sins, And of death he had no fear.

We know not, O Lord, who next will be called To join with the silent throng; Then help us like him to be prepared To sing the glad victor's song.

That whatever may come—either life or death—Long illness or sudden decease We may from this world of sorrow pass home, To meet him in mansions of peace.

A SCHOOL MATE.

BORN.

On the 29th inst., the wife of Mr. James Sutherland, Gorrie, of a daughter.

Upon Receipt of Postal Card with your name and address, we will forward you Agents' Outfit and

Our Great Premium List

EVERYONE SHOULD SEE THIS LIST OF HANDSOME PRIZES, WHICH ARE GIVEN IN MANY CASES BELOW COST.

We Want Agents IN EVERY LOCALITY. WRITE EARLY. This is a chance for the Young Folk.

THE GLOBE, Toronto. WEEKLY GLOBE, balance 1893 FREE.

Dulmage, 1893 IS HERE TO STAY! The thermometer readings it is giving shows us that. Some long-haired individual predicted 1893 as an eventful year. The sum of the figures is 21, or three 7s, hence something will happen. Our hard freeze will count one. There was a man in the north part of the township who lied about the weather a few days ago. It has been cold, no doubt, and some hard records have been broken, but this individual stated that one day last week in Toronto it was 100° below zero, that a train had frozen to the track from the water escaping from the tender, that pedestrians froze stiff on the streets and were stood up against the buildings like mummies.

BUT We prefer facts and reasonable information. Long Profits are gone and we merchants must, by economy and careful buying, try and make ends meet. In CASHMEREES and other English goods we buy from import samples, thus only the goods ordered are imported, making a saving of about 15 per cent. That's why we have Black and Colored Cashmeres so cheap. By combinations of purchases direct I will sell cheaper than ever the coming season. For Great Bargains now in what Winter Goods that are left over from last fall's purchases. Any advantage in careful buying is given my customers. DRIED APPLES and MINK SKINS wanted. Also.....SILVER!!

Fred Donaghy

Regent House, Fordwich,

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

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

A Specially Fine Line of Glassware in stock.
Dry Goods in every style, the Choicest Lines and the
Lowest prices.
Boot and Shoes to suit this season. Full Lines of Rubber
goods.
Ladies' and gents' Furnishings in Large Varieties, splendid
furs.

Complete stock of Seasonable and fresh groceries always
on Hand.

Bargains Every Day
Come and Get them.

Fordwich Hardware Store.

Just Received at
Hunter & Henry's

OUR HARDWARE STOCK has been enlarged
to a great extent and is replete in all lines.

Having secured the services of Mr. GEO. RUSSELL, of Wingham, as tin
mith, we are prepared to do all kinds of Repairs on the shortest notice.

GIVE US A CALL. (Successors to Darby Bros.)

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DEALER IN
Groceries,
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