

The Stanstead Journal.

VOL. LII.—No. 36.

ROCK ISLAND, (STANSTEAD) P. Q., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1897.

WHOLE No. 2692.

TOWN TOPICS.

Mr. Edwin Howe of Hatley, gave us a call yesterday.

Mr. Carlos Cox of Massawippi was in town yesterday.

Mrs. Charles O'Rourke is visiting friends in Sweetsburg.

Capt. John Clark of Griffin is reported to be seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Holland, of Knowlton were in town Monday.

Two strangers were arrested yesterday for disturbing the peace.

Mr. George O'Rourke of Sherbrooke was in town the first of the week.

Mrs. Keeler of Newton, Mass., is staying at the Derby Line Hotel.

Cashier Davis of the National Bank of Derby Line is quite seriously ill.

Mrs. D. A. Brodie of Burlington, Vt., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Williamson.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Davis of Coaticook, are caring for their son at Derby Line.

G. S. Heath has purchased the meat market owned by A. L. Miller of Derby Line.

The annual convention of the Quebec Provincial W. C. T. U. will be held at Stanstead next Tuesday.

The grading of the Rock Island and Derby Line station yard is completed. Private contributions covered the costs.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Flint and Miss Pickel of Newport are in New York this week in the interest of Gilman & Company's store.

Last week we neglected to mention the demise of George Russell, a well known local character, who died suddenly on the 9th instant, from the effects of overheat and indigestion.

The Stanstead S. S. Convention will continue throughout Friday. Important meetings all day. Prof. Hamill and Mr. Archibald will address the evening meeting. Do not miss a good thing.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Pastor will exchange with the Rev. C. E. Fay of the First Church Newport on Sunday next. Sunday School as usual after morning service. All cordially welcome.

Fifty thousand dollars was the price put upon the head of President Diaz, of Mexico, when he was a refugee. The thrilling account of his return to his native land, his narrow escape from death, and his subsequent victory are graphically described in "An Illustrious Refugee," part one of which appears in this number. Part two will appear next week.

A. F. Milles & H. C. Borland, of the American & Canadian Medicine Co., Stanstead, were arrested Wednesday by High Constable Moe, on complaint of Inland Revenue Collector Morkill, charged with having an illicit still in their possession. Bail to the amount of \$400 furnished by C. Z. Gilmore was accepted for their future appearance. They will be given a hearing Saturday.

The 14th annual meeting of the Provincial W. C. T. U., will be held in the Methodist Church, Stanstead, commencing Tuesday, Sept. 28th, and closing Friday evening, Oct. 1st. The Provincial Union was organized in Montreal in 1883, and the 1st annual meeting was held in Stanstead the following year. The International Union is the senior of the Provincial, and holds the unique position of being the only International as well as the pioneer union of the Province. There are now seventy or more local unions and over one hundred delegates representing these unions are expected to be present at the evening convention. Morning and afternoon sessions will be held opened by devotional exercises, and followed by reports of county presidents and superintendents of departments, etc. Tuesday evening brief addresses of welcome will be given by the following persons; Mrs. Spalding for the International union, Rev. Mr. Read for the clergy, Rev. Mr. Flanders for the college, Rev. Mr. Forsythe for the citizens of Stanstead, and Dr. C. W. Cowles for Derby Line. Rev. Mr. Forsythe will also speak encouraging words to the convention. The united choirs of the three villages will furnish the sacred music, vocal and instrumental. Solos will be rendered, also a recitation by a fine elocutionist. On Wednesday a reception and "five o'clock tea" will be given in the lecture room of the church. Members of the union and friends interested in the temperance cause are cordially invited to be present on this occasion. Addresses by noted speakers will be given Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. It is hoped that the people of the three villages will attend the sessions especially the evening sessions. By so doing they cannot fail of being agreeably and profitably entertained.

GEORGEVILLE.

Mrs. Chas. S. Copp, her son, and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Jaynes of Enosburg, Vt., visited relatives here the first of the month.

Mrs. Gordon McGowan, Eugene Ives, and Wm. Partington who went to Ottawa on the excursion have returned much pleased with the trip.

Mr. M. F. Williams of the Firm of Murray and Williams, Montreal, was married on the 16th inst. to Miss Hall of Magog, a daughter of the late Dr. Hall, of that town. The Murray and Williams' steam yacht took a merry party of relatives and friends from this place to Magog to attend the wedding, returning in the evening. The happy couple will reside in Montreal, but will very likely pass their summers here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Ayer have returned to their home in North Andover, Mass.

Miss Arthur, the Assistant P.M., is taking an outing in Bolton Springs.

The steamer "Lady of the Lake" ran her last trip for the season on the 20th instant. The steamer "John A." is finishing up her towing this week.

"Uncle" Frank Huse is building a dwelling house upon his farm, as he is nearly 79 years old it is quite an undertaking for him.

Mr. C. A. K. Macpherson is making extensive improvements and repairs upon the Increase Bullock house, now owned by him.

There has not been any frost, here yet hard enough to kill vines, but it will soon come.

A black bear was noticed swimming across the lake from Belmore one day last week by Messrs. Alden and Every from Thomas Bailey's farm. They gave chase to him with a boat but he had too much start and reached the west shore and the woods considerably in advance of his pursuers.

The repairs on the wharf and work upon the building called a waiting-room, are at last finished, after dragging the greater part of the summer, much to the inconvenience of passengers upon the boat. The room is in striking contrast to the neat and tasty one at Knowlton's Landing.

MASSAWIPPI.

Some one besides the owners are getting the apples from several orchards in this vicinity it is an annual occurrence but none the less aggravating, if you put off gathering until the "next day" you may be saved the trouble when the time comes—therefore—never put off till to-morrow &c., &c.

A wedding party passed through here to-day to take the noon train going south. A Hatley girl, Miss Kate Putney, who was united in marriage to Mr. J. Robinson of Haverhill, Mass., at 9 o'clock this [Monday] morning. Our warmest congratulations to the "two made one."

Another wedding is on the tapis—Query—why is not Ham and Bean[s] a good combination—?

There is a great deal of interest manifest in temperance circles, concerning a case in court from Hatley [town], when will right triumph and these "blots" on our fair town be wiped out. And as they say "there are others" so move on until a better state of things exist. It is well to sleep part of the time, but not all of the time.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. E. Hitchcock this week.

KINGSCROFT.

Mrs. M. N. Corey is in Stanbridge for a few weeks visit.

Mrs. Ezra Caswell left on Wednesday for Salem, Mass.

L. N. Benway has taken his fathers farm for a year, he takes possession in Oct.

Mrs. Ruisell Bowen is spending a few weeks in Manchester, N. H.

Mrs. Frank Scribner is here for a time among relatives.

L. N. Benway took fourteen 1st prizes, five 2nd, and two 3rd at Cookshire on his poultry. He took in all thirty 1st prizes, twelve 2nd, and two 3rd at Stanstead, Ayers Flat and Cookshire fairs.

Official End of the Greco-Turkish War.

The war which really closed some fifteen weeks ago, was officially ended on the 18th of September, when the Sultan affixed his signature to the terms of peace. It took the ambassadors of the powers more than twice the time that hostilities lasted to arrange the terms.

As to the terms,—the Turks, as might have been anticipated, are the gainers, as they were the victors.

A discovery of Natural gas has been made at Melrose, in Tyndenga township.

FITCH BAY.

The village school commenced on the 13th instant in charge of Miss Knight from Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess, and child, of Boston, are visiting at Mrs. Burgess' father's, C. E. Lee.

N. R. Taisey, wife and family, of Indianapolis, Ind., are visiting at his father's, Wm. Taisey.

Miss Edith Remick who has been in Leominster, the past summer, returned home on Friday.

Rev. G. R. Watt, returned from his visit to Ontario, on Saturday, and took his regular service on Sunday.

September cheese sold on Saturday, for 9½ cents.

P. N. Remick was in Montreal, on business last week.

L. E. Taisey, of Lowell, is in town for a few days.

L. H. Rand and Miss Lillie Rand go for a trip to Massachusetts this week.

NORTH HATLEY.

The Grand Lodge has come and gone. There was a goodly number of delegates, and the meetings were both pleasant and profitable.

Miss Kelley and Miss Wanamaker returned to New York Thursday.

Don't fail to get off at North Hatley next time, Charles.

Miss Sugart returned to Lawrence, Mass., Saturday.

They are having some difficulty in getting a foundation for J. B. LeBaron's building.

Doctor Edgar is putting in the new dynamo. After this we hope not to be in the dark.

Mr. Allen Ayer of Moe's River, visited our Y.P.C.U. Sunday evening. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather a pleasant hour was passed.

Wedding bells in the distance. We always thought Ham and Beans a happy combination.

BROWN'S HILL.

Mrs. M. Berwick has returned home. Nellie Curtis has returned from Capleton where she has been visiting for the past two weeks.

Mr. Fred Wells, of Lawrence, Mass., and Mr. Frank Sloan of Boston, Mass., are at home on a visit.

Mrs. Wm. Dustin continues about the same.

Mrs. L. W. Reed is visiting her son at Smith's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Worth of Beebe Plain, visited at C. R. Brown's Sunday.

Mrs. C. R. Brown spent Saturday and Sunday at Smith's Mills.

Moses P. Merrill has improved the looks of his house by giving it a new coat of paint.

Mrs. D. B. Keet is on the sick list.

Miss Lillian Ayer started for Boston the 16th, and the night before her departure was greatly surprised to meet about forty of her friends who gathered at the home of her uncle, Chas. Brown. Refreshments were served at about twelve, after which a most delightful time was spent in dancing. The company dispersed wishing Miss Lillian a pleasant visit.

MACK'S MILLS.

Mr. Rufus Kimpton, of Abenakis Springs, visited his mother and sister, Miss L. Kimpton, two days last week.

Miss May Gould, of Waterloo, visited her sister, Mrs. John Tilton, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Peasley visited her sister, Mrs. C. Comstock, on Sunday.

Mrs. Lacey Reid of Brown's Hill, is here taking care of her daughter, Mrs. John Reid, who is sick at present.

Geo. Longeway is visiting in North Troy and vicinity at present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Longeway, of Charlestown, visited at G. Longeway's on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Flora Aldrich of South Barnston, visited at Mr. F. Mosher's on Saturday and Sunday.

The entertainment given by the W. C. T. U. at the Church on Friday night was quite a success. The prizes for the plants were awarded to Miss Orpha Spear 1st, Miss Gladys Wheeler 2nd, and Miss Bertha Tichurst 3rd. Proceeds of the evening were a little over six dollars which went to the mission society for the Armenians.

A young lady arrived at Mr. John Reid's Monday night. We hope she will make up her mind to stay.

Mrs. P. H. Allin of Beebe Plain, visited at Miss L. Kimpton's two days last week. Mr. Allin went to Compton to preach on Sunday.

Benjamin Auclair, of Sherbrooke, was recently fined \$20 and costs for keeping a candy shop open and selling therefrom on Sunday. It may be very wrong to sell candy on Sunday, but it is certainly worse to sell whiskey, and nearly all hotels do this with impunity.—St. Johns News.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

The annual convention of the Quebec Provincial Christian Endeavour union will be held at Coaticook on October 5th, 6th and 7th. An excellent programme has been prepared, and Coaticook will doubtless be invaded by a large number of Endeavourers.

Thomas Strong's dwelling near West Potton, was burned, together with its contents a short time ago.

The one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of the Township of Potton was celebrated at Mansonville Monday.

A bay mare belonging to Thos. Armstrong of Richmond was stolen the other night, a faded bronco pony being left in its place.

While excavating for the Canada Paper Co's. new works at Windsor Mills workmen unearthed the skeleton of a squaw near the St. Francis River. It is supposed that she was drowned by the capsizing of a canoe many years ago, the body being taken from the river and buried by the Indians accompanying her down the river.

A man named Lehoux, 32 years old residing at Wolfstown, was found dead in his bed last Thursday Morning. He had been unwell some time, and gradually growing weaker, set out to regain his lost vigor at the shrine of Ste Anne the first of the week. He returned on Wednesday night, laid down with his clothes on refusing nourishment, and died from exhaustion before morning, such was the verdict of the Coroner's jury.

A man named Gelineau living at Bedford was recently convicted of abduction for having married a girl named Barry, also living in Bedford, who was under sixteen years of age. District Magistrate Mulvena sentenced him to three months imprisonment.

For assaulting Marie Roussell of Coaticook, Louis Fecteau was sentenced to eight months by District Magistrate Mulvena at Sherbrooke on Tuesday.

Before District Magistrate Mulvena, Tuesday morning, Homer G. Ayer was fined \$120. In rendering his decision the D. M. said that as it was the first conviction of the accused he would have imposed a smaller fine had he any option, but the statute provides only one penalty.

HEATHTON.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Cilley are visiting friends in New Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Gilbert are away visiting friends.

Rev. J. H. Wright preached in the Methodist Church at Coaticook last Sunday evening and to-day (Tuesday) has gone to East Hatley to attend the Harvest Home Festival at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cilley spent a few days last week in Island Pond, Vt.

BOYNTON.

Jack Frost made his appearance here last week. We were sorry to have him call so early.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Shurtliff started for their home in Iowa, last week. They have been the guests of Mrs. David Sloan, Mrs. Shurtliff's sister.

Report says that there has been a quiet wedding in our vicinity. The contracting parties were Mr. Ozro Dustin and Miss Nettie Hartwell.

Mr. Fred Wells, of Lawrence, Mass., called here last week.

Mr. Frank Sloan of Medford, Mass., is here to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Sloan.

E. A. Towle was home on Saturday accompanied by his friend, Mr. Blodgett, of Wells River.

AYER'S FLAT.

Rev. C. Moore who has been on a vacation to Nova Scotia, his native place, returned home on Tuesday and will take his appointment on Sunday 26th at the usual hours.

Miss Ethel MacDonald, sister of Mrs. Moore accompanied Mr. Morse home.

It will pay you to read Clougg's ad this week. Ten pieces of flannelettes at 3½ cents a yard.

APPLE GROVE.

Mrs. Jennie Drew, and son Harry, of North Troy, spent a few days at Mr. S. G. Drew, last week.

Mr. F. G. Harvey is spending two weeks in St. John's.

Mrs. A. Bryant of Bryant's Landing, Miss Flora Bryant of Peasley Corner, and Mrs. Ida Bryan of Boston, Mass., have recently visited at Mr. F. Kinsman's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Davis of Clinton, Mass., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Doyen.

W.C.T.U. CONVENTION.

The Fourteenth Annual Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of the Province of Quebec, organized in 1883, will be held in the Methodist Church, Stanstead Plain, September 28th, 29th, and 30th, and October 1st, 1897. Following is the programme for the entire session.

Tuesday Morning.

Nine o'clock—Meeting of the Executive Committee.

10.00—Opening of Convention, a consecration meeting; leader, Miss Dougall of Montreal.

Noontide Prayer.

Tuesday Afternoon.

1.30—Devotional exercises, reading of interim minutes of executive, roll call of officers and members; Reports of Superintendents—Peace and Arbitration, Wm. G. Cleveland of Johnville; Conference with Influential Bodies, Parliamentary Usage, and School of Methods, Mrs. Sanderson of Danville; Heredity and Health, Mrs. S. J. Craig of Compton; Work in Factories, Shops and Stores, Mrs. J. S. McAle of St. Andrews; Unfermented Wine, Mrs. W. H. Abbott of Lennoxville; Legislation and Petition, Mrs. J. Geggie of Quebec.

5.00—Adjournment.

Tuesday Evening.

7.30—Praise service; Organ Solo, Prof. C. W. Holmes; Address of Welcome on behalf of the Stanstead and Derby Line International Union, by Mrs. Spalding, Derby Line, Vermont; Response on behalf of delegates by Mrs. Mahon of Waterloo; Solo, "Charity," Miss Pierce; Welcome on behalf of the churches by Rev. G. Ellery Read; Violin solo by Prof. C. W. Holmes; Welcome on behalf of the schools and college by Rev. Dr. C. R. Flanders; Welcome from citizens of Stanstead by Rev. W. T. Forsythe; Song with Violin Obligato, Miss Pierce and Prof. C. W. Holmes; Welcome from citizens of Derby Line, Vt., by Dr. C. W. Cowles; Collection.

Wednesday Morning.

9.00—Meeting of Executive Committee.

9.30—Devotional exercises; minutes of last session; minutes of executive; roll call of members and delegates; President's address, Mrs. Sanderson of Danville; Annual report of the corresponding secretary, Mrs. R. W. McLachlan of Montreal; Annual report of the treasurer, Mrs. S. P. Leet of Montreal; Reports of Superintendents—Exhibitions and Fairs, Mrs. Rugg of Stanstead; Raftsmen and Lumbermen, Mrs. W. F. Bowman of Scotstown; Franchise, Mrs. S. W. Putney of East Hatley; Parlor meetings, Mrs. J. A. Tomkins of Granby.

11.15—Devotional hour, leader, Miss Barber of Montreal.

Noontide Prayer.

Wednesday Afternoon.

1.30—Prayer meeting.

1.30—Meeting of Executive Committee.

2.00—Devotional exercises; minutes of last session; minutes of Executive; Open Parliament—Scientific Temperance Instruction, Mrs. I. P. Noyes of Cowansville; What shall we drink? by Mrs. (Rev.) T. Hall, Melbourne; What shall we eat? by Mrs. Cross of Melbourne.

5.00—Five o'clock tea.

Wednesday Evening.

7.30—Praise service, music by choir of the Congregational Church; short addresses by County Presidents and others; collection.

Thursday Morning.

9.00—Meeting of Executive Committee.

9.30—Devotional exercises; minutes of last session; minutes of Executive; roll call; prayer; election of officers; Reports of Superintendents—Social Purity and Mothers Meetings, Purity in Literature, Art and Fashion, and Evangelistic department, Miss Barber of Montreal.

11.15—Memorial service, conducted by Mrs. Sanderson, Danville.

Noontide Prayer.

Thursday Afternoon.

1.30—Prayer meeting.

1.30—Meeting of Executive Committee.

2.00—Devotional exercises; minutes of last session; minutes of Executive; Report of Plan of Work Committee; Report of Committee on Resolutions; Reports of Superintendents—Finance, Mrs. Nunns, Coaticook; World's and Home Missionary Work, Miss Moulton, Sherbrooke; Flower Mission, Miss Hurd, Sherbrooke; Y.W.C.T.U., Mrs. Nutting, Waterloo; Temperance Grocers, Mrs. Wright, Sherbrooke.

5.00—Adjournment.

Thursday Evening.

7.30—Praise service; music by the

united choirs of Stanstead; address, Rev. Dr. T. G. Williams, Sherbrooke; recitation, Miss Stott, Stanstead; collection.

Friday Morning.

9.00—Meeting of Executive Committee.

9.30—Devotional exercises; minutes of last session; minutes of Executive; Reports of Superintendents—Juvenile department, Mrs. G. E. McIndoe, Granby; Work in Sunday Schools, Mrs. O. Hills, Waterloo; Sailors, Fishermen and Lighthouse Keepers, Mrs. Stobo, Quebec; Narcotics, Mrs. W. Miner, Granby; Press, Miss C. C. Merrill, Coaticook; Soldiers and Volunteer Camps, Mrs. J. Dickson, Tremholme; Railway Employees, Mrs. Cayford, Montreal.

11.15—Devotional hour.

Noontide prayer.

Friday Afternoon.

1.30—Prayer meeting.

1.30—Meeting of Executive Committee.

2.00—Devotional exercises; minutes of last session; minutes of Executive; Reports of Superintendents—Police Stations, Prisons and Jails, Mrs. W. H. LeBaron, Sherbrooke; Sabbath Observance, Mrs. H. P. Merrill, Cassville; Houses of Public Entertainment and Coffee Houses, Mrs. R. S. Weir, Montreal; Royal Societies of Teetotalers, Mrs. Jackson, Coaticook; Systematic Giving, School and Band of Hope, and Savings Banks, Mrs. E. Coie, Montreal; Curfew Bells, Mrs. Geggie, Quebec; Unfinished business; Invitations for next annual meeting.

Friday Evening.

7.30—Praise service, music by choir of the Congregational Church; An evening with the "Y's," Mrs. Nutting of Waterloo, presiding; recitation, "My Son," Miss Whitcomb, Waterloo; "What a 'Y' can do," Miss Vaudry of Waterloo; selection, The Banjo Club; Temperance Reforms, what it needs, Miss Isa Monk, Montreal; recitation, "The Prohibition Ship," Miss Stott, Stanstead; speech, Miss Bernice Webb of Stanstead; Collection.

"God be with you till we meet again."

AGGRESSIVE SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK.

The Sunday School Union of the Province of Quebec ever watchful over the best interests of the workers of the community have arranged a series of meetings that will be of more than ordinary interest.

During the next ten the General Sec. Mr. G. H. Archibald is to have the assistance of Prof. H. M. Hamill of Illinois. Prof. Hamill has visited Montreal before. He is the International Field Secretary and one of the foremost workers of the Continent.

Only two meetings can be held in Montreal and these on Sunday next the 26th inst. The first will be held in the afternoon in Chalmers Church at 4.15 p.m. and the second in the Centenary Church at 8.15 p.m. of which further notice will be given.

The Province outside Montreal are largely to have the benefit of the Services of Prof. Hamill.

The following will be the itinerary: Friday September 24th. Stanstead County held at Rock Island.

Saturday Sept 25th. Meeting of the Provincial Executive in Montreal.

Sunday two Mass meetings in Montreal.

Monday and Tuesday Megantic County at Kinnear's Mills.

Wednesday Sept. 29th. Sherbrooke.

Thursday Sept. 30th. Compton County.

Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Quebec City.

These meetings have been extensively advertised through the County Organizations and large meetings are expected.

It is not often that the Province is favored as it is this year and the County Conventions of 1897 promise to be above the average.

ANDRE'S BALLOON.

A telegraphic message received from Krasnoyarski in the interior of Siberia, says that on September 14, at 11 p.m., the inhabitants of the village of Antzifrowskoje, in the district of Yeniseisk, Arctic Russia, saw a balloon, believed to be that of Professor Andree, the Swedish aeronaut, who left the Island of Tromsø, shortly after 2.30 p.m., on July 11th on an attempt to cross the Polar region. The balloon, it is added, was in sight for about five minutes.

During a dispute over a game of croquet at Murry Lake, Que., Napoleon Roy was hit by Jerry Brosseau on the head with a mallet. Roy is in precarious condition and Brosseau is under arrest.



HOMEMADE SILO.

Easily Constructed by Persons Unskilled in the Use of Tools.

A writer in The Rural New Yorker gives at some length his manner of making a cheap and easily constructed silo. He says:

The best place for a silo is inside the barn at a point near to the stock, to save steps and lifting, yet where the silo can be filled from the outside. I helped fill two silos last season and found that one needed three men more than the other, from the fact that the corn had to be carried up to the cutter in the one case and was slid down to the cutter in the other. Where the cutter is placed outside, there is room to drive up alongside easily and a bank can be constructed to drive on, so that the load will tip toward an inclined table, which should connect with the cutter. Then one man can unload as fast as needed. Owing to the great weight and saving of lumber, the silo should be built on the ground. So much more fodder can be stored that, in most cases, a portion of the hay can be spared. A solid, airtight, dry foundation is best secured by digging a trench, so graded as to discharge at the lowest corner any outside water which may seek into it. The trench should be filled with broken stones and mortar within a few inches of the top. This, if a few men, will keep out the rats. A wall of masonry should be built one foot high on the broken stone. In this wall, two inches above the level of the bottom of the silo, a 2 by 12 plank should be imbedded so that the inner edge will project half an inch over the wall.

The weight of the wall on the plank will keep it in place. The frame of the barn being large and framed together, but little studding is needed. In a silo 10 by 14 feet the first three pieces were 2 feet apart and 2 by 10 inches in size. The next one was 2 by 6, 2 1/2 feet above. The fifth one was 13 feet from the bottom, and where the boards came together it was a 4 by 6. Three others, 2 by 6, 3 feet apart, were above this. It takes 9 pieces, counting the plank in the wall on each side. These were hori-

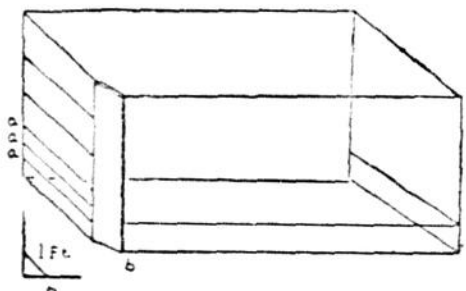


DIAGRAM OF CHEAP SILO.

zontal and nailed to the frame of the barn so that the edge was even with the inside of the post. A short post, a, in the diagram, was placed against the larger one to keep the studding from slipping down. A 2 by 4 piece, b, was nailed to each set of studs at the corners to stiffen the frame and make a broader corner. This piece should be so placed that when a foot wide board is nailed to it the board will just reach the shed on each side. This does away with the sharp corner in which ensilage is likely to spoil. All studs and pieces should be in line with the silo and the beam above, so that there will be no trouble in getting it tight when boarding up. The silo was lined with foot wide hemlock lath boards. A space 20 feet wide was left from the bottom to the top in one side for the door. The boards were nailed securely to the studs, each acting as a post. Two lengths, 13 feet long, were required to reach the top.

A sheathing of tar paper which was oily and pliable was next put on inside the unplanned boards. This was in long strips which reached from bottom to top, was lapped at the edges and held in place by tacks with thin tin heads. Great care was taken in handling it so that there should be no holes. Inside of this should be another sheathing of boards, so placed that the cracks should not be in the same place as the first set if the boards are unplanned.

I found that I could get dressed pine or spruce for nearly the same price as hemlock, and used that. It was matched and six inches wide. With this we turned the corners without slitting out any pieces. The doorway was closed when filling. We cut boards to reach from one stud to the one above it only. They are not nailed. Then the tarred paper is put against them. Last doors made of the matched stuff are placed, and the corn filling against them holds them securely. No nails are used, and they come out readily when the silo is being emptied. The space between each stud is a separate door.

I purchased a few cents' worth of coal gas tar and painted the inside. Two of us heated the tar and painted the inside of the silo in half a day. The tar should be boiling hot and will then spread easily and fill all the cracks. After drying it is as hard and smooth as a blackboard. It not only fills all cracks, keeping out the air, but it prevents absorption of moisture by the boards. A cement of 8 parts lime to 2 parts sand was worked in under the ends of the boards on the bottom to prevent their rotting and make all airtight.

Two of us, neither one hardly able to saw off the end of a board square, armed with a hammer, saw, square and ax only, built a silo 10 by 14 feet and 26 feet high in six days. The lumber bill was less than \$50, and all other expenses did not make more than \$75, including labor. It could be made for less, but I made it good, so that it would last and also be sure to save the fodder. I could not build a round silo alone. I would dislike to cart ensilage from an outside silo and am entirely satisfied with this one. Not 50 pounds were uneaten of all that was put in. This silo will hold about 90 tons and cost 80 cents per ton capacity.—C. E. Chapman.

SCHMIERCASE.

A Creamery Man Who Finds Profit in Making Cottage Cheese.

Schmiercase is the German name for what is known in English as cottage cheese and likewise pot cheese. It got the last name because the sour milk to make it used to be heated in a pot swung over a crane in the good old times. In brief, it is the soft curd cheese made from sour skim milk. It is found in stores where dairy products are sold and is very good indeed when made right and when it has rich new milk and some sweet cream stirred into it. It is a most healthful dish, too, and very good for hot weather, but it is not fit to eat when made from bitter, moldy old milk.

G. B. Lawson tells in The Creamery Journal how to make it at a creamery: In a recent issue of the New York Produce Review I made the statement that if the skim milk was made into cottage cheese it would be more profitable for the creamery man and patron than to feed the skim milk to calves and hogs, and I offered to send a receipt for making it to any buttermaker who wanted it, but I have received so many inquiries concerning it that I have concluded to answer them through the dairy press, so that they all will be answered alike. To show that there is a demand for cottage cheese, I will state that I received a reply from a creamery man who has opened a retail store in Buffalo. He says that he sells five or six barrels some days, and that he makes 700 or 800 pounds at a time, using a 300 gallon tank to scald the milk. So, you see, he makes it on a large scale, but he does not say what price it sold for. It depends on how large a scale you intend making it and how you go about it, but a beginner had better commence on a small quantity, so I will give the recipe for making it on a small scale. Take a ten gallon can of skim milk and let it set until it gets thick and sour. After it reaches that stage set the can in a tank of hot water, turn on your steam and let the water heat until the milk in the can separates the water from the casein, and the lower the temperature the milk will whey off the softer and better will be the curd and the hotter you heat your milk the drier your curd will be. After the curd and water have separated strain all through a cheese bandage and hang up for 24 hours to drain, but do not press it any. After it has drained dry, moisten it with new milk or sweet cream, so that it will stick together when it is ready to mold into bricks or press into balls and be marketed. Of course you can scald the milk in larger quantities if necessary and strain through a large strainer, but I have found that the cheese bandage makes the most convenient strainer, as it is easily handled and always ready for use.

Ripen Cream Just Right.

Holding the temperature down in order to avoid overripening destroys that rich, nutty flavor and leaves a somewhat bitterish one. The following is what one of the very finest butter makers in this locality said to me last week when I informed him I was surprised that his butter lacked that richness necessary to grade it as "extra" when the conditions were all so favorable to the making of fancy butter.

Said he: "I have found it extremely difficult this spring to get the proper manipulation of my cream to have it sufficiently ripe for churning when the time comes that it must go into the churn. I have only a single cream vat and must churn the cream in the morning, since I require the room in the vat for that day's skim. This, of course, prevents my holding the cream until it is sufficiently ripe. Consequently at times I have not obtained that rich, nutty flavor you claim is lacking, and I have been aware of the fact to a certain degree, but did not think the results were so noticeable until you made it known. I will now prepare a starter from some whole milk, secured from one of my patrons, whose cows are new milkers, and I guarantee that my goods will be O. K. for flavor next week."

Today I examined this maker's goods and find them ideal, and all due to the fact that he has, for the past week, developed the proper ripeness in his cream. This case tells the whole story, and if the makers will sufficiently ripen their cream this cool weather their butter will be of the very finest, providing always that there is no unclean flavor in the cream caused from improper feeding or unclean milk pipes, pump or churn.—George E. Mansfield in Hoard's Dairyman.

Dairy and Creamery.

We exported to Europe last year 21,933,000 pounds of butter.

This is the best season for dairymen to buy milk feed to last them all year. The mills are crammed with wheat and grain and the mill men want to sell the cow feed to get it out of the way. Consequently they will let it go cheap. Master your ready cash and take it to the mill, and you will get a bargain in feed.

As a rule it is certainly not well for cows to remain in milk all the time. What is gained in one way is lost in another, and the constantly milked cow's yield will not be so great after calving as that of the one which ran dry a month.

In very fine butter there is 80 per cent of pure butter fat. The other 20 per cent is made up of various other solids and salt and water.

Canadian butter rates higher commercially in Europe than ours. The reason is the Canadians have studied carefully the tastes of the European market and suited their butter to it, while we have not.

In summer, where one has worked up the right kind of market, there is considerably more profit in selling cream than butter.

The rigid stanchion results in mutilated udders.

A KLONDIKE PIONEER.

HE BRINGS FRESH TIDINGS FROM THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

Strong Men Can Make Money, but Weak Ones Had Best Stay Away—Characteristics of Yukon Indians—High Prices For Meals at Dawson City.

Charles H. Metcalf, a Klondike pioneer, whose residence is in Detroit, arrived in Chicago the other day directly from Dawson City, in which vicinity he had been for three years, with the exception of two winters he spent at his home. Mr. Metcalf is an intelligent business man and has made a careful study of the goldfields. In speaking of his sojourn in the rich Alaskan country Mr. Metcalf said:

"I first went to Alaska in the spring of 1894 and remained until the fall of 1895, when I sought the pleasures of civilization. I returned the next spring, however, and remained during the open season and did the same this year. I am not a miner, though I am to some extent interested in mines. My business has been trading with the Klondike Indians. I went with my goods over the Chilkat pass. It was hard to reach there. I lived in Circle City until last fall, when the great discoveries of the precious metal gave birth to Dawson City. We traded mostly in fox, beaver, land otter, lynx and martens, with a few moose and caribou.

"The Indians are not very friendly to the lately arrived white men unless the latter form a superior force, when they are very polite. The Klondike Indians number about 200 families and are, as a rule, rather intelligent, though uneducated whenever they greatly outnumber the whites. Some have been taught by a devoted missionary and are improved by it. They are able to read a little, and some have even grasped the rudiments of arithmetic. Nearly all can count up to 20, and beyond that they say 'great many' or 'big number.' "All along the Yukon there are other tribes of Indians, and they are generally masters of the situation, though not cruel or bloodthirsty, as were the aborigines. When treated fairly long enough, they become good friends and even devoted. I had one such in the person of old Chief I See, who showed his good will by giving me a knife of his own manufacture, which I prize highly.

"The discovery of gold is not at all recent. It has been taken all along the Yukon in rather small but annually increasing quantities for the last 20 years, and as its presence has become known more and more people have sought the region. In the spring of 1894 about 600 men arrived there, and the next year saw 500.

"Last year fully 1,200 arrived, while up to the time I left and before the great excitement 1,600 to 1,800 newcomers appeared. Men of every station in life have gone there to better their fortunes. Clerks, mechanics, professional men and farmers all went. So far we have not been afflicted with 'toughs' to any extent. Men have had their pride fearfully wounded. They went there expecting to pick up gold in the streets, but instead have had to go to work by the day for their more fortunate brethren, digging foundations, working in the creek or at anything else at which employment could be had. They have been taught rather severe lessons, though it has been good for them in the main.

"When a man gets there with enough to live for a year, he can make enough money with unskilled hands. There are times when a good mechanic can get \$25 a day. There are no lodging houses in Dawson City, all of the 4,000 inhabitants living in tents. The great rush is to get ready to endure the winter. House logs cost \$5 each, common lumber in slabs \$140 per 1,000 feet, wood \$10 a cord, nails 25 cents a pound and all else in proportion. The people in Dawson City before the present rush were hard of had a serious condition of affairs before them, and many will suffer hardship during the coming winter.

"Single meals at the restaurants cost \$1.50, and then a man has to put up with beans and bacon principally and very few dishes and little semblance of luxury. This is when provisions are to be had, but when they become scarce the eating houses are closed. The first run of salmon in the spring sell for \$2 a pound and never go below 25 and 40 cents a pound. Moose meat always commands \$1 a pound and is scarce at that. This summer flour was \$6 a sack. Last winter it was \$65. I believe if an enterprising man should start a small drove of cattle early enough in the season over the Chilkat pass, over Dalt, a trail, by Haines Mission, 20 miles below Dyea, they could be driven 100 miles across country where they would find plenty of pasture and other grove to sustain them, and when there, would be valuable for beef.

"So far all the mining has been placer. The gold has been found along the beds of streams in nuggets which are washed out. I consider quartz mining rather doubtful, as the whole country is covered with moss 12 to 24 inches thick, and prospecting for quartz ledges would be extremely difficult. As it is the work is slow enough, for in nearly all cases the ground has to be thawed by fire. As a rule the sun has no effect, but artificial heat has to do all the work, and I have seen ground works that way 28 feet down to bedrock, through earth that never thaws. Occasionally a man is fortunate enough to have a claim where the bedrock is only three or four feet from the surface. That is called shallow digging and is done as the sun slightly thaws the surface, which is then removed, and more is left to be acted on by nature. All the pay dirt is washed in sluices, which are expensively constructed of lumber, through which the water of a stream is caused to flow."—Chicago Post.

FORGOT HIS PROMISE.

Sad Story of a Sailor Whom Drink Brought to the Gallows.

When W. Burrus Thomson, known throughout Scotland as the medical missionary, was a young man prosecuting his medical studies, he was assistant chaplain of the Edinburgh prison. There many strange and sad experiences in the lives of convicts came to his knowledge. The following, told by himself and included in his biography by Mr. Maxwell, shows how one mistake in conduct may prove fatal to character and even to life itself.

Mr. Thomson was leaving Calton jail one afternoon, when the governor, stepping from a group of officials, said to him: "Please wait. We are expecting a heavy sentence."

In a short time the gates were opened and the police van came in. When the clatter of bolts had ceased, a prisoner stepped out of the van. After glancing for a moment at the papers handed to him the governor whispered to Mr. Thomson one word, "Death!"

After the man was taken to his cell the young chaplain went to see him. When the warden had left the cell, the prisoner looked earnestly at his visitor and said, "So you don't know me?"

"I do not recall having seen you before," was the reply.

"But I remember you," the prisoner exclaimed, so bitterly that the chaplain wondered for a moment whether he could ever have done him an injury. Almost immediately the condemned man broke into a paroxysm of grief, wringing his hands and crying:

"Oh, if I had kept my promise! If I had only kept my promise, I should not be here today."

He was a typical British tar with a free hand and a generous heart when he was sober. Under the influence of liquor he had quarreled with his wife and had pushed her down stairs to her death.

It seems that three years previous to his trial and conviction for murder he had been sentenced to 30 days in prison because of a drunken row. Then he attended the prison meetings held by Mr. Thomson, who, after one of these gatherings, took the sailor into his private room, prayed with him and then warned him earnestly against drink. The murderer now told the chaplain this and ended his confession in these words:

"I promised you faithfully that I would give it up, and so I did for awhile, but it came back on me. Since then I have been all around the world, and to think that I am here and that it has come to this! Then followed an outburst of agony and the plaintive wail, "Oh, if I had kept my promise!"

This for weeks was his remorseful refrain until the moment of his execution. As the unhappy man was led to the scaffold he looked down upon his black clothes and then at the good chaplain.

"Oh, William," he exclaimed, "William, did ever I expect to see you in mourning for yourself?"

Trembling with emotion, he soon after shook hands with Mr. Thomson, saying penitently as he did so, "Oh, that I had kept my promise!"

"Oh, if I had kept my promise!" is the silent wail of many a ruined life.—Youth's Companion.

BOTH DRUNKARDS.

Run Wroughted Run as It Has From Time Immemorial.

In a letter from a valued friend and contributor who is specially interested in the subject of temperance the following passages occur, which we quote for the benefit of our readers:

"Ten years ago or more there were a very likely young man and woman in our Sunday school. The latter was brought up in the society, the former came from an Episcopal church. They were married. The man soon joined a club where some of our church members attended. He soon began to drink. They left our school and went to an Episcopal church, and I lost sight of them.

"Last winter the woman came to my house to sell a book. Then I inquired into her circumstances. Her husband had become a drunkard and had deserted her. She had a little boy, perhaps 10 years old. I spoke to our lady assistant superintendent about her. The boy was taken into the Sunday school. Shortly after I inquired of this assistant superintendent about her. The boy had left the school, the mother had also taken to drinking—was found on a doorstep at night drunk. She could not tell what had become of them."—Christian Work.

Consumers of Alcohol.

Professor Jules Denis of Geneva has been making a study of the use of alcohol by the different nations of Europe. Assuming that beer contains 9 per cent of alcohol, cider 9 and wine 10, he finds that France leads the list in the amount of alcohol consumed, with 13 quarts of pure alcohol per head. Switzerland uses 10 quarts and Belgium and Italy follow with 9 quarts. Germany and England use about the same, while Sweden drinks 4, Norway 3 and Canada 2.

Rum Business Profitable.

It has been estimated that the subscribed capital of the brewing and distillery firms in the United Kingdom amounts to £250,000,000, while the market value of the shares is nearly double that amount.

The Magic Bottle.

A bottle stands behind the bar About ten inches tall, A magic force one's life to mar, Although it is so small.

There's ruin in it, want and woe, There's murder, and there's theft, Iniquity and crime to show And lots of room still left.

All those and more may come to light, A brood of hideous shapes, But if you keep the cork in tight Not one of 'em escapes. —From "The Quilting Bee," by J. L. Houston.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE

—OF—

Chas. H. Fletcher

IS ON THE

WRAPPER

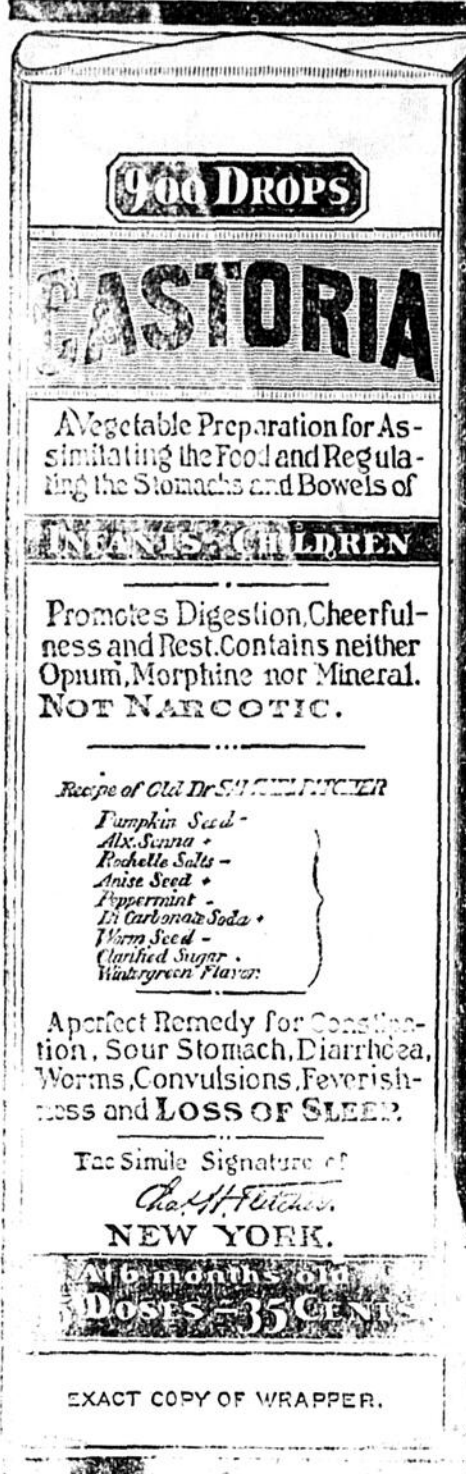
OF EVERY

BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.



NEW LINES.

UNDERWEAR,
Men's, Ladies' and Children's,
FLANNELS, DRESS GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Overcoats and Ulsters.
LADIES' FUR CLOAKS,
Jackets and Capes,
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GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c.

Bargains in 'em all at

PIKE BROS' ROCK ISLAND.

Jubilee Tenders.

Wanted for our Stock of Goods en bloc. A snap to the right party. Come in and look it over. We offer until disposed of \$7,000 worth of goods at Jubilee prices. Why not take it in? You miss a good thing if you let it go by. Our Stock is complete, and the prices quoted will make you weep.

Linseed Oil Boiled or Raw 50 Cents.

Food Cook Stove with Reservoir \$13.50. Men's Shoes 79 Cents. New

Driving Harness \$6.37. Dry Goods that will make the wife happy.

Axe and Handle, warranted, 60 Cents.

Haying Tools, Hardware, Groceries.

At our Mill will be found all kinds of Feed.

A GOOD SPRUCE SHINGLE at \$1.25 per m., Cedar \$1.35, Spruce and Hemlock Boards, Planks, Posts, etc. Kiln dried sheathing in Ash, Bass, Spruce and Cherry matched and beaded. Birch and Spruce flooring. Our work is second to none, and the prices are below all others.

J. H. MERRILL, Smith's Mills, Que.

BLANK BOOKS.

WE carry in stock regularly the most complete line of Account Books this side of Montreal. Special Books to order. Give us a chance to quote prices.

We furnish everything in the way of Stationery.

JOURNAL PRINTING CO.,

Rock Island, P. Q.

For Sale Cheap.

23 Acres of Land at Ayer's Flat on which is a good House 24x28 with 110x20; also good Barn, Wood Shed and Well of good water. Best location for residence in the place. Possession in October next. My stock of Goods in the L. P. Bishop Store here, amounting to about 3000, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready made Clothing, Boots and shoes, Tinware, etc. The above will be sold cheap.

E. R. WEBSTER,
Bishop's Crossing, July, 1897. 88w10p

FOR SALE.

To settle the estate of the late Gardner Morse, we, the undersigned, will sell the following property, viz.:

The most desirable property at Ayer's Flat, consisting of Two Story Dwelling, house, barn and sheds, and three acres of land.

For terms, etc., apply to
Mrs. JOHN CLARKE, Griffin.
Mrs. SUSAN MORSE, Ayer's Flat.

50tf Executives.

Your Horse's Teeth

May need attention now.
Advice free. Services reasonable.

R. AUDINWOOD,
Rock Island, F. Q., and Derby Line, Vt.

A. H. CUMMINGS & SON

Coaticook, : : Que.
MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sash, Blinds and Frames,

Window Mouldings, Blanchard Churns
and all kinds of House Finish

Hard-wood Floor Boards and Matched Ceiling
manufactured from kiln-dried lumber.

All orders promptly attended to.
We are bound not to be undersold.

SAMUEL E. ABBOTT, of STANSTEAD is our
agent for that Township.

50 YEARS'
EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

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DESIGNS,
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may
quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is
probably patentable. Communications strictly
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SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

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any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year;
\$1.50 six months. Specimen copies and INDEX
BOOK ON REQUEST sent free.

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

Stanstead and Derby Line Branch.

Trains leave Rock Island and Derby Line
as follows:

5.30 a.m. for Montreal (C. P. & G. T.) Quebec
(G. T. & C. P.) and Sherbrooke, Boston and
New York.

12.05 p.m. for South.

1.15 p.m. for Island Pond (G. T.) and Montreal
(C. P.).

3.30 p.m. for Newport and White River Jet., for
Montreal (C. P.).

9.45 p.m. for Montreal (G. T.), Quebec, &c.,
for Boston and New York.

Trains arrive at Rock Island and
Derby Line:

From South—6.15 a.m., and 1.45, 7.30 and 10.31
p.m.

From North—6.15 a.m., and 12.30 and 10.31
p.m.

Outward trains leave Stanstead Plain 5
minutes earlier than R. I. and D. L. time. Inward
trains arrive at Stanstead Plain 5 minutes later
than Rock Island and Derby Line time.

YOUNG WILDIDLE.

Race Record 2.22-2

Sired by Electioneer "125," sire of Arion 2:07 1/2,
Samol 2:08 1/2, Palo Alto 2:08 1/2, and 100 others in
2:30 and better. 1st, Dam Beatrice R. Wildidle.
2nd, Betty Mohawk by Mohawk Chief. 3rd,
Lady Butler by John Nelson "187." For further
description and full account of his breeding
and terms of service, apply to J. H. Montie.
Will be kept at Fred Pierce's Stable, opposite
E. T. Bank, Stanstead, P. Q.

Quebec Central RAILWAY.

Summer Time Table.

On and after Monday, 26 June, 1897,
trains will run as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE SHERBROOKE.

EXPRESS—

Leave Sherbrooke, 7.20 a. m.

Arrive Dunsell Jet., 8.15 a. m.

Leave Dunsell Jet., 8.15 a. m.

Arrive St. Francis, 8.40 a. m.

Leave St. Francis, 8.40 a. m.

Arrive Dunsell Jet., 8.40 a. m.

Leave Dunsell Jet., 8.40 a. m.

Arrive Sherbrooke, 9.15 a. m.

Pullman Palace Car from Boston via Sherbrooke
and Pullman Palace Car from Portland via
Dunsell Jet., to Quebec on this train.

PASSENGER—

Leave Sherbrooke, 11.45 a. m.

Arrive Dunsell Jet., 12.55 a. m.

Leave Dunsell Jet., 1.15 p. m.

Arrive St. Francis, 1.40 p. m.

Leave St. Francis, 1.40 p. m.

Arrive Dunsell Jet., 1.40 p. m.

Leave Dunsell Jet., 1.40 p. m.

Arrive Sherbrooke, 2.15 p. m.

Pullman Palace Car from Quebec to Boston,
also from Quebec to Springfield, via Sherbrooke
on this train.

PASSENGER—

Leave Quebec (Ferry), 8.45 p. m.

Arrive Dunsell Jet., 9.15 p. m.

Leave Dunsell Jet., 9.15 p. m.

Arrive St. Francis, 9.40 p. m.

Leave St. Francis, 9.40 p. m.

Arrive Dunsell Jet., 9.40 p. m.

Leave Dunsell Jet., 9.40 p. m.

Arrive Sherbrooke, 10.15 p. m.

Connections made at Dunsell Junction with the
Maine Central R.R. so that passengers
leaving Sherbrooke in the morning make quick
connections for Colesburg, Sawyerville, etc.
And returning may leave these points in the
afternoon, connect with Quebec Central at
Dunsell Jet. and arrive at Sherbrooke in the
evening.

Tourist and Seaside tickets to all points, and
Saturday and Sunday excursion tickets good
on Saturday and return on the following
Monday may be had on application to Agents.
For tickets and further information apply to
this Company's Agents.

FRANK GRUNDY, J. H. WALSH,
General Manager, Gen'l Pass'g Agent.

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

THE CORN HARVEST.

New Methods Which Employ Harvesting
Machines, Shredders and Huskers.

During the dry seasons, when hay
crops were short and forage of all kinds
scarce, the true worth of well cured
corn fodder was discovered by western
farmers. Farmers of the great corn
states formerly considered nothing of
the crop valuable except the ears, but a
fair trial convinced them that corn
stover, well harvested and taken care
of, was almost if not quite equal to
timothy hay in feeding value—a point
that has long been recognized in the
east. The great labor in cutting corn
by hand has had much to do with
preventing the universal use of the
fodder, but with the advent of the
many kinds of sled cutters the corn
binder and the husker and shredder
much of the exhaustive labor is elimi-
nated, says American Agriculturist in
connection with the following remarks
on the new methods:

The sled cutters are cheap. The corn
binders mark an era of great advance-
ment in the culture of the corn crop.
The corn is cut off by means of draw
knives and sickle and bound while still
standing upright into bundles, which
are discharged in piles for convenience
in shocking. Corn of any size is readily
taken care of, and Kaffir corn, sorghum,
cane, Milo maize, etc., can be harvested
satisfactorily. It matters little how
badly the corn is lodged—the binder, if
skillfully handled, will pick up the
stalks, straighten them out and bind
them in neat bundles. Even if flat on
the ground the points of the gatherers
can be run under the stalks and thus
raise them. The first binders made by
the McCormick harvesting machine
company were put on the market in
1890. In 1895 over 7,000 were sold. A
number of experiment stations in the
United States and Canada have tested
this machine. There is also manufac-
tured an improved corn shredder and
husker to supplement the corn binder.

This machine has a pair of 17 inch
snapping rolls and a shredder of the
same width. It has one pair of hori-
zontal husking rolls, a fan and sieve
by which the corn that is accidentally
shelled is cleaned, and an elevator by
which it is delivered into a sack. A 16
foot fodder carrier and a 14 inch ear
carrier complete the equipment. It is
to be operated with any power on the
farm, from the two horse tread to the
eight horse sweep, or an engine, or a
gasoline motor. These machines have a
large capacity, husking a bushel basket
of ears with a two horse tread in fair
corn every minute.

The low wagon for hauling ensilage
fodder is made by hanging two 6 by 6
inch timbers 14 feet long from the hind
axle of an ordinary farm wagon. The
forward ends are brought together and
fastened to the front wheels by means
of a swivel bolt. One man on the
ground can easily load all the green
fodder one team can draw.

To get the best quality of fodder and
at the same time the largest amount of
feed out when the husks begin to glaze
or dry up. Put into medium or large
shocks and allow to remain in the field
until the stalks and blades are thor-
oughly cured, then run through a shred-
der or store in a stack or barn. Of course
much corn fodder cannot be put under
cover because of a lack of storage room,
in which case it is best to make the
shocks large, so that a smaller percent-
age of the fodder will be bleached. If
the ears are not cared for particularly,
but the very best forage is desired, cut
a little earlier than recommended above,
place in small shocks until partially
cured, then put several smaller ones to-
gether, advises the authority quoted.

Shrinkage of Corn in Storage.

Corn is the grain that probably
shrinks most, though as it grows less
in bulk its nutritive value is not less-
ened. It may be even possible if the
cob is still damp that some nutrition
goes from cob to the grain while it is
in the crib. The moist corn cob has
some sweetness. That of the dried cob
is only woody fiber and potash. We
once measured 650 bushels of corn in
the ear into a crib. As we had most of
it ground in the ear for feed we mea-
sured out the corn during the winter as
it was taken from the mill. The loss
in bushels was more than 70 and of
weight still more than this. This was
less decrease than we had expected.
But the corn was put in when thor-
oughly ripened, and we began to take
it to the mill to grind it before it had
dried out much. The Dent corn wastes
in drying much more than Flint corn
does. It is less compact after it is dried
and cannot be brought up to the stand-
ard weight of Flint corn either when
wet or dry.—American Cultivator.

Forage Crops.

The relative merits of various forage
crops, particularly for soiling or feed-
ing green, has been a subject of interest
at the Ithaca (N. Y.) station. Crops
which have given greatest satisfaction
at the station are: First, corn; second,
a mixture of oats and peas; third, oats;
fourth, a mixture of oats and barley;
fifth, rye; sixth, barley; seventh, Hun-
garian or the millets. The relative
value per acre of the feed grown at the
station was as follows: Oats and peas,
\$63.11; oats alone, \$57.99; oats and
barley, \$43.29; barley alone, \$31.99.

Sorghum, teosinte and salsaline are
not adapted to New York.

Crimson clover proved very valuable
for late fall pasture and as a cover crop
to be turned under in spring. It made
a much heavier fall growth than either
red clover or mammoth clover, and
analyses and weighing on Nov. 2 showed
that while crimson clover had gathered
156 pounds nitrogen per acre red clover
had gathered but 103 pounds and mam-
moth 146

Winter Grain After Potatoes.

Wherever the potato crop can be got
off in time for seeding with fall grain
it makes the very best seed bed, accord-
ing to American Cultivator. "No plow-
ing is needed if the weeds have been
kept down. It is only necessary to pile
the potato vines in heaps and burn
them, starting the fire in a brush heap,
if the potato tops are too green to burn
readily. A great deal of plant food is
developed after growing a crop of pota-
toes. It is largely nitrogenous, as the
potato crop is chiefly water and carbon,
with some potash, which is mostly
found in the potato tops."

Shredding Corn Fodder.

A correspondent of Country Gentle-
man offers these suggestions to begin-
ners in shredding fodder: 1. Cut the
corn as early as practicable and set it
up to stand well and tie the shocks
well. 2. Let the stalks get dry enough
so that no juice will appear when it
runs through the rolls. 3. Provide two
or three platform wagons, about 7 by
16 or 18 feet and as low as possible,
with ends 3 feet high, on which to haul
the corn to the machine. Do not at-
tempt to haul on common, narrow, high
riggings. 4. When the corn is dry
and before fall rains set in, get it at
and rush, until all is husked and
shredded. The cost will exceed the cost
of husking by hand slightly.

Work, Not Talk.

Talk good times and you will have
them. Talk good roads and you will
have to wait until they come next cen-
tury.—Owigo (N. Y.) Record.

The Country Roads.

The pathway of life may be narrow and steep.
But the road through the country is steeper.
The pitfalls and snares that beset us are deep.
But the mud that surrounds us is deeper.

There are fence rails for bridges and mud-
holes for drains.

And hard heads and boulders for gravel.

And broken down luggies on hill-sides and
plains.

Give warning, like ghosts, as we travel.

Lank horses, by work and abuse broken down,
Gaze at us from roadside and stable;

Young men reaching wistfully out through
the town.

Or seeking its portals when able;

Deserted farmhouses, the fences decayed
And the breeze through the weed patches
blowing.

Where once happy children rejoiced as they
played.

Hide and seek when the field corn was
growing.

What joy for the youth, as his longings expand,
In his life so restricted and narrow,
His prospect, mid all opportunities grand,
But to follow the plow and the harrow!

—L. A. W. Bulletin.

LIME AND GREEN MANURING.

Green Crops Plowed Under Sowing the
Soil—The Remedy.

"Will the plowing in of millet or other
green crops ever sour the soil?
Will green crops plowed under ever in-
jure the succeeding crop? If so, under
what conditions?" This query was sub-
mitted to Charles O. Flagg, Rhode
Island station, for answer. Here is his
reply as reported by Rural New Yorker:

I have never plowed under millet,
but have several times turned under
quite heavy crops of winter rye, and
immediately planted field corn, with
good results as to the corn crop, which,
however, is not very susceptible to acid
conditions of soil. The soil of one par-
ticular field was a sandy loam, more
sandy at the north end than at the south.
Twenty or more years previous to
the time of my cultivation of the field
about an acre of the sandy portion
at the north end was dressed with wood
ashes at the rate of about 100 bushels
per acre. I plowed under two crops of
rye in successive years, growing corn
immediately after it in each case. I
then seeded the field to grass and clover
and was surprised at the time with an
excellent catch of clover on the sandy
north end, and almost no clover and a
very thin stand of grass upon the ap-
parently better soil of the south end of
the field. I now believe the difference
in the catch of clover and the growth
of grass to have been due to the lime
applied in the ashes a score of years
previously.

The plowing in of a large quantity
of green vegetation and its decay with-
in the soil must necessarily greatly in-
crease the humic and other organic
acids, and in a soil lacking in bases
tend to "sour" it. The remedy is plain
—supply a base for the acids, and at
the same time, wood ashes, leached or
unleached, marl, stable manures, etc., ac-
cording to expense, will serve the pur-
pose.

Storer, in his Agriculture, says:
"Green manuring is a method of ferti-
lization that needs to be used with care.
It will probably serve a better purpose
in districts where the soils are cal-
careous than in regions of barren siliceous
gravel. If the condition of the
soil is favorable as regards moisture and
texture, green manuring might be a
valuable resource, but if the conditions
are unfavorable the plowing in of green
crops might do more harm than good."

Is it not more than possible that an
abundance of bases in the calcareous
soils and a poverty of bases in the barren
siliceous gravels may be the point upon
which hinges the success of green man-
uring in the one case and its failure in
the other?

Wheat in the United States.

The following figures are furnished
in the year book of the United States
department of agriculture: In wheat
the yield is divided among all the states
except Massachusetts, Rhode Island,
Connecticut, Florida and Louisiana,
which report no crop of wheat, though
they raise nearly 25,000,000 bushels of
corn. Minnesota and California lead all
others, with Minnesota first, having
8,281,624 acres to 46,599,061 bushels,
while California has 8,088,849 acres to
45,097,195 bushels. California's pro-
duct, however, is valued at \$37,430,672
to Minnesota's \$31,692,361, an excess
of nearly \$6,000,000. New York has
896,873 acres, producing 6,349,968 bush-
els. Pennsylvania has 1,266,949 acres
to 17,737,286 bushels, about the same
as her corn product. Of states report-
ing, Mississippi is the lowest, with
4,462 acres, producing 37,927 bushels.
Kansas is third in the list, with 80,794,
452 bushels on 2,905,137 acres. The
two Dakotas are the greatest wheat
growers, with over 6,000,000 acres,
producing 57,500,000 bushels. Wheat
exports in 1896 reached 126,443,968
bushels; in 1897, 225,665,812 bushels.

Beet Sugar Factories.

With the increasing interest in beet
sugar production Consul Muth's report
to the department is timely. Writing
from Magdeburg, Germany, the consul
says: Factories should be erected only
in localities where it has been demon-
strated beyond doubt that sugar beets
can be grown successfully. The factory
must be easily accessible to the farmers
and should, therefore, be situated in
the heart of the district from which it
draws its beets. All the material need-
ed in the manufacture should either be
close at hand or easily procurable. Be-
sides beets the principal materials
needed to run a sugar factory are water,
fuel and limestone; water to wash the
beets and limestone for the purification
of the beet juices.

Shredding Corn Fodder.

A correspondent of Country Gentle-
man offers these suggestions to begin-
ners in shredding fodder: 1. Cut the
corn as early as practicable and set it
up to stand well and tie the shocks
well. 2. Let the stalks get dry enough
so that no juice will appear when it
runs through the rolls. 3. Provide two
or three platform wagons, about 7 by
16 or 18 feet and as low as possible,
with ends 3 feet high, on which to haul
the corn to the machine. Do not at-
tempt to haul on common, narrow, high
riggings. 4. When the corn is dry
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SMOOTH THE ROADS.

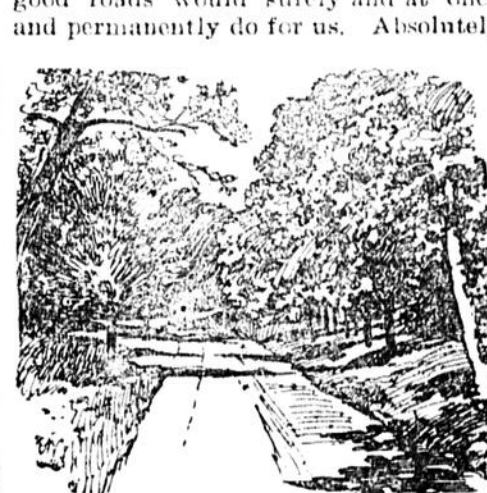
IT REDUCES THE COST OF CONVEY-
ANCE FIFTY PER CENT.

A Wagon Wheel Requires Much More
Power to Propel It Over a Rough Road
Than a Level Highway—A Simple Propo-
sition in Mechanics.

Professor Sweet, in a recent issue of
The American Machinist, has some
striking suggestions to offer upon the
subject of good roads, of our lack and
our need of them in the United States,
of some apparent reasons for our defi-
ciencies and of the direction in which
the remedy may lie. If any better me-
chanic can find a more pertinent and
distinctly mechanical topic or one more
in need of sound advice and able and
earnest advocacy, we do not know
where to find the combination.

It ought not to be as it is. We should
not need to say a word to our readers in
advocacy of the steel ball or the steel
roller as an artificial device, and it
would seem a manifest absurdity for us
to call attention to the fact that the
success of the ball or roller does not re-
side in either alone, and that smooth
and easy running is not accomplished
by any number of either without suita-
ble paths to travel in. The accuracy of
the surfaces with which they move in
contact is quite as essential a part of
the arrangement as are the balls or rollers
themselves.

How is it different with the wheeled
vehicle, and why should it be any more
necessary to say that the wagon wheel
needs a smooth surface to travel on than
to say that the ball bearing or the roller
bearing surfaces should be true and
smooth? Our wheeled vehicles the coun-
try through have cost a pile of money,
and the means of their propulsion are
costly. What if the general cost of con-
veyance were cut in two and one-half
thrown away or the speed of all traffic
were proportionately increased? This
good roads would surely and at once
and permanently do for us. Absolutely



A GOOD ROAD IN IOWA.
[From L. A. W. Bulletin.]

no argument is needed to show a pos-
sible 50 per cent saving here, while in al-
most every department of human activi-
ties we are gaining our economies
usually by single units of percentage.

Surely nothing can be of more impor-
tance, mechanically, than thorough lu-
brication. The best of oil or the roller
bearing at the axle is none too good, as
all are agreed. But to run the wheel
finely lubricated at the axle along the
average rough country road, is to lose at
the periphery far more than we save at
the center. It is waste at the bung, while
weight at the spigot.

The success of the railroad was in the
fact that it was in any other single
detail. No modes of locomotion are
now coming distinctly coming in sight,
and they wait for nothing more neces-
sary to their ultimate success than the
universal smooth road to run on. It is
undoubtedly this more than anything
else that is developing the motor car
more rapidly in France than with us.
A few level asphalted avenues, which
every city can boast, are only an aggra-
vation. It is the worst piece of road
that the vehicle may have to traverse
and not the best, that will limit and de-
termine its satisfactory operation, and
it is the worst roads to which our ear-
liest attention should be given. We must
be conceded that we have altogether too
many of them. Professor Sweet's sug-
gestion as to the widths of our roads is
a valuable one. Of the good roads that
we have we might have had double the
length with half the width for practi-
cally the same cost and grass and trees
for the rest of it to gladden our eyes
instead of dust and glare to blind us.

Pleasure Roads.

The Massachusetts highway commis-
sion makes pleasure roads a secondary
consideration in purchasing its work. Yet
even pleasure roads can have more than
aesthetic value to the community. Rural
New England is rapidly becoming the
summer home of rich people from the
south and west, and these pleasure seek-
ers in buying property will give the
preference to a region where the roads
are good, either for driving or bicycling.

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Or seeking its portals when able

The Stanstead Journal.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO.
ROCK ISLAND, QUE.
One year (advance payment) \$1.00
If paid in six months, 1.25
At the end of the year, 1.50
ADVERTISING RATES.
Transient advertising 10 cents a line for the first insertion and a cent for each subsequent insertion. 12 lines to the inch. No advertisement received for less than 50 cents.

AN ILLUSTRIOUS REFUGEE.

The Purser's Mysterious Passenger.

"Mexico must indeed have changed greatly within the last ten or fifteen years."

"How so?"

"Why, it is now one of the most peaceful countries in the world. But twenty years ago it was the land of revolts, insurrections and pronunciamentos. The cannon-fire of one revolution scarcely ceased when another broke out in some other state or province. It was the country of perennial civil war. But all that appears to have ceased abruptly."

"Numerous railroads are built or building. Telegraphs and telephones are erected. The country is governed as by clock work. A stranger can travel unarmed there now in perfect safety, whereas twenty years ago one could not take a walk in the suburbs of even the capital city without being in danger from robbers and bandits. An efficient police, the *rurales* now maintain order."

"Mills and factories are going into operation. An admirable school system has been established. The ecclesiastical power, which had held the people in ignorance and superstition for nearly three centuries, has been checked and limited. In short, Mexico is orderly and progressive, and is becoming prosperous and self-respecting."

"And do you know to what this great change for the better is due?" asked a fine looking, elderly man, sitting a little farther down the long table, for this conversation took place at a banquet on the occasion of the great anniversary of the Knights Templars in Boston, in 1895.

"To what, then?" asked the previous speaker.

"To one man—the patriot president of Mexico, General Porfirio Diaz."

"But is not Diaz more a dictator and an autocrat than a republican president?" asked one.

"He makes of himself what Mexico requires. His inclinations have always been in favor of popular liberty. He possesses strong common-sense, and neither Washington nor Lincoln surpassed him in love of country. Withal, Diaz is a man of immense nerve and capacity for hard work. He allows no procrastination or neglect in government business. And while he attends to present affairs, he foresees and prepares for future necessary measures."

"Singular, is it not," said another, "that Mexico's two most illustrious men, Benito Juarez and Porfirio Diaz, should be of that Aztec race which the Spanish conquerors so cruelly oppressed and slaughtered? From this subjugated race have come the two patriots who have done most for the Mexico of our times."

"Singular, indeed! And the dominant traits of both Juarez and Diaz are Indian rather than Spanish. No Spaniard could have passed through what Diaz did in the earlier part of his career and survived. He evinced the subtlety and endurance of the Indian character then. Those perilous earlier years sternly disciplined Diaz in self-reliance and in self-control."

"Did you ever hear the story of his return from exile to Mexico, in 1875, when a bounty of fifty thousand dollars had been set on his head by his enemy, Lerdo, who had control of the government? Masonic influence aided Diaz greatly at that dark hour of his life. It is therefore quite appropriate to tell the story here, although it has never before been made public." And the story was as follows:

One warm evening in July, 1875, the old steamship, City of Havana, then sailing between New York, Havana, Vera Cruz, Tampico and New Orleans, lay at the levee in New Orleans receiving cargo and getting ready to drop down the river early the following morning. Sands, the purser, as usual on the eve of sailing, was very busy with his freight accounts, invoices, bills of lading, and so forth. He was then a young man of twenty-eight, a native of New York, where he had taken the degree of a Master Mason.

During the evening he had occasion to go hastily to the house of the New Orleans agent for the steamship line. On his way back to the ship, just as he reached the water front, a well-dressed stranger paused in passing, made a sign to him, and then, considerably to the young purser's surprise, raised "the flag of distress"—a secret signal reserved for use between brother Masons in cases of extreme urgency.

Sands made the proper response, and told the applicant to come to him in his private room on board the steamship. Thither the stranger soon followed him, and after introducing himself, stated that he had made the distress signal in behalf of a brother

Mason, a Mexican military officer whom necessity compelled to return at once to his native land, but whose life was in jeopardy.

"It is our fraternal duty to aid him," the purser's visitor continued. "We appeal to you, therefore, to conceal him on board this ship, and to land him secretly at Tampico, if possible, or failing that, at Vera Cruz. His life stands in the gravest peril, and will hang on your discretion."

"But—who is he? What is his name?" Sands asked. "Not an outlaw I hope?"

"It will be better that you do not know his name," was the reply. "He is a true man and a patriot, otherwise I should not make this appeal. You may know him as Colonel Maiz. But I do not attempt to disguise from you that your position as purser and even your personal safety are in danger if he should be captured on board, and that Lerdo's government will make every effort to apprehend him."

"All his movements here in New Orleans are probably watched by spies," objected the purser.

"Beyond doubt."

"And intelligence will be instantly sent from here to Lerdo in the city of Mexico, that this man has taken passage on our steamer," the purser continued. "When we enter Tampico, or Vera Cruz, the ship will be boarded by Lerdo's officers long before our anchor is down. Does not Colonel Maiz know this?"

"He knows it well, but—but so dire is the necessity for his return that he will take the desperate chance of getting ashore undetected. On shore he has powerful friends and abundant resources. The Liberal party and the best people of Mexico are for him and against the present reactionary government; but this has nothing to do with our duty as Masons. He is our brother in distress and as such entreats our aid."

"And as such I will do my best to aid him," replied the purser. "But the chances are against us," he added gloomily.

It was arranged that the refugee should come on board at about midnight; and the man who had previously accosted the purser then arrived with a dark, erect man below medium height, but strong and alert; moreover, his face indicated unusual firmness and resolution; else the purser was much mistaken.

The purser assigned the stranger a stateroom near his own. No danger was to be apprehended till the vessel entered a Mexican port, yet "Colonel Maiz" kept his room; his food was brought to him privately, and by no one except the steward, who was cautioned to be careful; so the refugee was not seen by any of the other passengers or by the crew.

On the third day of the voyage, before Tampico was reached, a violent "norther" began to blow, and was accompanied by rain-squalls; and when at length the steamer beat into her anchorage in the roadstead off this exposed port, the water was very rough. The gale had not fully abated; rain was falling at intervals; and altogether it was such weather as Mexicans detest.

Nevertheless, the anxious purser and "Colonel Maiz" beheld through the driven rain a regiment of soldiers drawn up in line along the several landing-stairs. Patrols could also be seen moving off, both north and south as if to enclose and guard the entire harbor.

"As I expected," groaned Sands. "The whole Mexican army is here waiting for us." And he went hastily to the stateroom of his imperilled guest, whom he found peering through the stateroom window and regarding the military display with the darkest, grimmest of smiles.

"Yes," he said, when the purser spoke, "my friend Lerdo is surely aware of my intended visit, and desires to be the first to greet me. One would say that he wishes to earn the bounty which he has set on my head himself!"

"You have heard of this bounty, Senor Sands?" he inquired with a steady glance at the purser.

"I have not, Colonel Maiz. It is nothing to me," Sands replied bluntly.

"It would be much to many," replied the so-called colonel, regarding the purser searchingly. "It is a matter of fifty thousand dollars. My friend Lerdo is so good as to set that valuation on my poor head. No doubt he will pay it to any one who will give me up to him, dead or alive, for he has made public proclamation of it throughout the length and breadth of Mexico."

The exile plainly feared that the loyalty of the purser might not be proof against the temptation to win so large a reward. For observing that Sands quietly ignored the subject, he added, after another glance shoreward:

"There will be opportunity for some one to enrich himself immediately, for three government launches are already putting off from the landing-stairs to board us. A full battalion, officers and men, are embarking. They will search your ship from hold to quarter-deck."

The purser could think of but one

possible place of concealment—a little cupboard-like closet, having a narrow door and opening out of his own stateroom. The width of the closet inside was scarcely two feet. This was the receptacle of the purser's toilet articles, or clothes, and to keep it locked seemed natural.

To this caddy he now hastily conducted the refugee. "It is the best I can offer you," "Colonel Maiz," he said. "I'm sorry it's so narrow a berth."

"My friend Lerdo will give me a narrower one within six hours if he captures me," was the calm reply.

"I shall lock you in here," continued the purser. "If the key is asked for, I shall pretend to have mislaid it—for the time."

There was barely room for a man to stand erect inside the closet, but four short blind slats in the door admitted air. In front of these slats the purser hung a large time-table.

This concealment had scarcely been effected when the launches came under the steamer's lee and the soldiers clambered aboard.

Their officer stated that their orders were to apprehend Gen. Porfirio Diaz, who was reported to be a passenger, and also, if necessary, to search the ship. Until this moment the full significance of the adventure in which he was involved had not been apparent to Sands.

The captain, who knew nothing of the matter, protested that there was no such person on board; he called up the passengers and bade the purser show the list. But this by no means satisfied the Mexican commandant; his orders compelled him to search the vessel. Even the hold and stoke-hole were overhauled and the firemen examined.

Purser Sands meantime kept busy with his accounts and went about his duties, as if unconcerned with the search; he even left the window of his room open; and although the Mexican officers did not quite go to the length of searching the captain's stateroom or his own, he saw one of them glance in sharply at the window as he passed it.

Night came on but still the soldiers remained on board, watching all that took place. Sentries were posted on deck to see that no one either left the ship or came off to her from the shore. The Mexican officers believed that General Diaz was on board, and as they searched they had talked of the fifty thousand dollars to be gained by discovering him.

So closely watched were the movements of every one that the purser dared not order food brought to his stateroom; but at table he managed to secrete a few bits in his pocket, and these he smuggled into the closet at nightfall. Meanwhile the storm at sea had by no means abated; the water in the roadstead was still rough and the vessel rolled at her anchorage. Rain, too, continued to fall at intervals, and drove so fiercely that the sentries on deck sought the shelter of the deck-house.

Shortly before midnight Diaz, who had taken his resolution, scratched on the inside of the blind slats, to attract the purser's attention.

"Unlock the door cautiously," he whispered, "and if possible give me a chance to slip over the steamer's side."

"You mean to try to swim ashore?" demanded the purser in astonishment.

"Yes, my friend."

"But the water is still very rough."

"Yes; but I am a good swimmer."

"But this harbor is full of sharks!"

"Very true; I must take my chance with them."

The distance to the shore was nearly a mile, and to the purser an attempt to swim there on such a night seemed little less than suicidal; but finding the general's resolution not to be shaken, he stole forth on deck and, as none of the sentries were astrid in the rain on the weather side, he assisted Diaz to get down from the rail into the water. Immediately he was lost to view in the darkness.

For a long time the purser remained watching, unseen by the sentries, and then returned to his room; and since he could do no more, lay down on his bunk and tried to sleep. But sleep he could not. His anxiety for the brave man who had thus resolutely taken his life in his hands to battle with the waves, or with the still more to be dreaded sharks, in the hope of escape, kept him awake.

Again and yet again, impelled he knew not by what impulse, he stole forth to the rail to listen—not that he really expected to see or hear anything further. Yet, strangely enough but for this restless impulse on the part of the purser, General Diaz would have been captured.

CHARLES ADAMS.
(To be continued.)

WANTED A cent for "Queen Victoria, Her Reign and Diamond Jubilee." Overflowing with latest and richest pictures. Contains the endorsed biography of Her Majesty with authentic history of her remarkable reign, and full account of the Diamond Jubilee. Only \$1.50. Big book. Tremendous demand. Bonanza for agents. Commission 50 per cent. Credit given freight paid. **Outfit Free.** Duty paid. Write quick for outfit and territory. **THE DOMINION COMPANY** Dept. 7, 336 Dearborn St., Chicago.

FIFTY WHITE Chester Pigs for sale. **H. A. CHANNELL.**

A. G. CLOUGH.

Sales at my store the last day of the Fair, this year, were 110 per cent. more than the last day of the Fair for 1896. Increased sales allow me to start a

Cheaper Sale This Fall

than ever before. As you will note below, Goods will be sold as advertised, while in print in this paper.

Any person catching me out of any goods advertised, while in print, will be given a \$1.00 present.

Good Japan Tea, lb.,	\$0.21
Best Coffee, lb.,	.25
Best Boston Crackers, lb.,	.35
Soda Crackers, Box,	.19
Cornstarch package,	.09
Eddy's Matches, Box,	.07
Redpath Granulated sugar, also the cheap granulated sugar,	
Ladies' solid, high shoes,	\$0.90
" high kid shoes,	.38
" 8 button, grain shoes,	.38
Men's solid, dora shoes,	1.35
" Suits, from	2.50
Coat's Thread, doz.,	.28
Flannellette, yard,	.09
Towel, yard,	.09
Grey Cotton Web, yard	.025
35 inch heavy cotton, best value known by Web,	.047
35 inch, good, bleached, cotton Web,	.05
27 inch wide print,	.042
Ladies' 50c. Corsets for	.30
Roller Curtains,	.30
Tweeds, from 20c. to	.30
Double width, wool dress goods	.15
Tin Tea Kettle,	.10
Flour and Oat Feed, ton,	11.75
Good stock of flour, bought before the rise which I will sell at less than it costs at the Mill to day.	

Sept. 7, 1897.

Fish & McNeil's

— AD —

The difference between Our Store and the Klondyke is that here you will find everything just as represented.

We have opened this week One Case

Dress Goods. Assortment larger, and prices lower than ever shown by us before. See those reversible goods at 12 1/2 cents.

One Case Flannellette, 20 pieces at 34c. per yard. Case China. Fancy water jugs at 25c. Fancy Cups and Saucers from 13c. One Case Glass Ware—Glass sets, 6 pieces only 30c. Water Jug, 20c.

We wish it to be understood that we shall not be undersold on any article that we keep.

Coats' thread given away while this ad appears.

We keep "Our Glory Flour," "Five Roses," "Ogilvie's Hungarian," and Ontario Patents." Price of Flour from \$1.35 bag. Corn and Feed always on hand. Corn and Feed always on hand.

Cash paid for tub butter. Print Butter and Eggs taken in trade. Please examine our stock and investigate our prices before buying.

Respectfully,

FISH AND MCNIEL.

New Attraction — at — Bissonnet's



Just Received and Ready for Inspection.

150 JACKETS and CAPES,

In the Several New Styles. From Five Dollars up. Also

Cloakings, Golf Cloth, Dress Goods,

In all the Novelties. Will be pleased to Show them.

P. A. Bissonnet,

Stanstead Plain.

For Sale.

THE Residence of the late E. S. Mazurette, one door north of J. H. Williamson's. Apply at the premises. **B. W. SAUNDERS.** 91w2.

Ladies and Misses
who have to buy

Fall and Winter

Cloaks and Capes

Will save money by seeing our New Styles direct from the New York market.

Wait for our Opening.

No old stock left over. The Largest Assortment. Full particulars later. Remember the place.

CASWELL & O'ROURKE.

Special Discounts.

For the balance of August we will give for cash, and cash only, 20 per cent. off all our Summer Dress Goods, also off all Satines, Zephyrs, Gingham, and Chambras.

Also 20 per cent. off all our Men's, Boys' Youth's Summer Suits, and Overcoats. Also on same terms, net cash, we will sell out, 40 inch Cotton for 6 3/4 c. Web. Also 6 c. wide Gray Cotton for 4 1/2 c. Web.

Our Stock of Rough and Finished Lumber is complete. New Stock Clapboards just in. One double Wagon, and several Buggies for sale cheap.

PARKER & KNIGHT, Hatley, Aug. 10.

Fruit and Vegetables

of all kinds will be received by the undersigned every Tuesday and Friday morning.

CHOICE LINE OF

Confectionery
always on hand.

A. W. PARKER.

HOMERE

The Imported French Coaching Stallion,

is of a bright chestnut color, stands 16 hands, and weighs 1250 pounds; was bred by the French Government at Robour's Department of L'Orne, France, May 20, 1885. He is the finest type of the high-bred horse, being of a vigorous constitution, strong nerve and extreme stylish action, is a perfect type of the well-known Morgan breed of horses. He not only possesses speed, courage and endurance and a perfect disposition, but is capable of roading 12 to 15 miles an hour, and can trot a mile better than three minutes. He was imported for stud purposes only, is a sure foal getter. His colts are extra fine and worthy of attention.

HOMERE was awarded first premium at the Bay State Fair in '89 at Boston.

Homere will make the season of '97 as follows:—At the stable of the proprietor, Dr. H. H. Blanchard in Derby, Tuesdays and Fridays; at Mr. L. R. Foster's stable, West Charleston, Wednesdays; at Capt. H. E. Foster's stable, Derby Line, Saturdays, and at H. A. Gaylor's stable, Newport, Thursdays. At Gray's stable, Morgan Four Corners, Mondays.

TERMS:—\$10.00, with return privilege same season. No colt, no pay.

For Sale.

The property of R. W. Saunders on Stanstead Plain, Fair Ground Street. Consisting of four acres of land, good dwelling house, and barn, a good young orchard. All in good repair. Good well and city water. For information inquire of the owner.

B. W. SAUNDERS. Stanstead Plain, Que. P. O. Box, 110. 90

The Barnston Woolen Mills Co.

WAY'S MILLS, QUE.,

18 NOW MANUFACTURING and have on hand Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets and Yarn which will be exchanged for cash or wool.

CUSTOM CARDING AND SPINNING, also roll carding done promptly and well.

THIS MILL HAS JUST BEEN THOROUGHLY REFITTED, and is in charge of Mr. Albert Dyson, which is sufficient guarantee of honest and superior workmanship.

TEAMS WILL BE ON THE ROAD SHORTLY and receive wool in exchange for goods. Address:

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68w26 WAY'S MILLS, QUE.

For the Best
Fruit and Confectionery,
Nuts, Canned Goods,
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Go to

NELLANS' DERBY LINE.

Farm For Sale
To Settle Estate.

That well known Farm, beautiful for situation—occupied by the subscriber, east of and adjoining the Municipality of Stanstead Plain, and cornering on that of Rock Island.

Pleasant cottage house, painted; 12 rooms, eastern front piazza, fine shade trees; scenery unrivalled. Farm new, modern style; never failing water; 300 acres, 50 or sixty wood; large sugary. Orchards in part grafted to choice fruit, two or three pear trees; tenant house on the place; School, mill, and cheese factory within a mile. Apply to

J. G. FIELD, Stanstead, P.Q.

2.082 LETTMAN 2.082

SEAL BROWN STALLION, stands 15 1/2; weighs 1675; foaled in 1891. Full brother to J. H. L., 2.082, and Indelible Ink, 2.272. Sired by Idol Wilkes, 2.30, son of the great George Wilkes, 2.22.

Dam, the great brood mare Hattie Cromwell, the dam of J. H. L., 2.082; Silver Simons, 2.174; Indelible Ink, 2.35; Idol C., trial 2.15 at 3 years.

Idol Wilkes is sire of J. H. L., 2.082; Robert Wilkes, 2.10; Idler, 2.15, etc.

TERMS—\$10 to warrant. Call and See him.

H. B. STEWART.

For Sale.

1 Extra 3/4 Jersey Cow, 1 second hand Coal Stove, good as new. For sale cheap.

W. A. LYNN.

Business and Professional Cards.

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Office hours: 1 to 3 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M.

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Physician and Surgeon,
Office opposite Christ Church, Standstead Plain.
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Office opposite residence of Hon. M. F. Hackett,
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Post Office address, Derby Line, Vt.

DR. L. A. LAPALME,
Physician and Surgeon,
Standstead Plain P. Q.
Office and Residence at Dr. Confield's old place.

ERASTUS P. BALL,
Veterinary Surgeon.
Graduate of Montreal Veterinary College.
Office at Lee Farm, Rock Island, Que.
U. S. P. O. address Derby Line, Vermont.

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Advocate, Solicitor, &c.,
Standstead Plain, Que.
Will attend all courts in the District. Collec-
tions a specialty.

H. M. HOVEY,
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Office first door north of residence, Standstead
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ALONZO D. BATES,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Derby Line, Vt.
Office opposite Derby Line Hotel.

THOS. KIRK,
Civil Engineer and Provincial Land
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A complete assortment of Fine Funeral Fur-
nishings always kept in stock.

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DR. T. D. WHITCHER,
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Telephone connections.

THE FAMOUS NEW BOOK.

"DARKNESS AND DAYLIGHT,"

or Lights and Shadows of New York Life.

In this new and snapperly illustrated work a noble Christian woman tells the thrilling story of her personal experience in Gospel, temperance, mission, and rescue-work in a great city. No recent publication is now commanding so much attention nor has any other called forth such ringing words of "God-speed" from ministers and eminent women. It has been preached about from famous pulpits, read by tens of thousands of subscribers, and made the subject of many a clergyman's Sunday evening lecture. Its authorship is fourfold, its four authors being no less than:—Mrs. Helen Campbell, Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D., Col. Thomas W. Knox, and Inspector Thomas Byrnes, Chief of the New York Detective Bureau.

Mrs. Campbell, the principal writer, certainly was a woman commissioned of God, and "In His Name" spent many years as a city missionary literally "In Darkest New York." What a wonderful work she did. How devoted and blest her labors were. It is a story never to be forgotten. This unique volume presents these thrilling experiences of Christian endeavor with the hundreds of pathetic and amusing scenes that were packed into them; it portrays life in a great city by day and by night "As Seen by a woman;" it shows the power of the Gospel to redeem souls from the lowest depths; it gives striking testimonies of the redeemed; and from all these rich and varied experiences it draws living truths for head and heart that are worth to any reader ten times the cost of the book. Mrs. Campbell's account of rescue work is full of wonderfully touching incidents. Stranger stories are here told than romance ever dreamed of, every one of them drawn from real life by a woman's hand. In every chapter she weaves in anecdote after anecdote, incident after incident, story after story, and the reader's attention is held breathless to the end of the volume. "Strange but most suggestive is the fact," says Bishop Cox in warmly commending this volume, that Christ is to be visited in these dens and dives; there are those whom He will bear in mind when he says: "Ye visited me;" or, when he says: "Ye did it not to me."

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott's life-long interest in city mission work, and his personal share in that work, preeminently fitted him to write for this book. In his introduction to it he says:—
"My interest in these phases of city life dates from my college days. From that day to this—over a third of a century—I have continued the studies then begun, and the subject of this book has been one of the great subjects of my study—sometimes in literature, often in life."

No appeal from temperance advocates can do more to promote the cause of temperance than the thrilling scenes and incidents so well described, at least so say Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and Miss Frances E. Willard.

One of the most absorbingly interesting portions of the book is that written by Inspector Byrnes giving the ripe experience of thirty years of detective life. Many of the startling revelations he makes are taken from his private diary. They have never before been published.

This fascinating volume is indeed a wonderful tale of Christian love and faith, all alive with intense and striking reality. The best of it is that it is a pure and elevating book from beginning to end—a volume for the family circle. On this point the words of Rev. Dr. Twichell (who has a family of ten children) and Rev. Dr. Magoun, President Iowa College, are worth quoting here: Dr. Twichell writes:—"My wife says that she is going to set the young people on the book right off, for the good it will do them"; and President Magoun says:—"My family finds, where other books on our shelves lack interest, this one always holds and rewards attention."

It contains 252 superb engravings, every one of them made from photographs taken from life, mostly by flash-light. Every face is a portrait, every scene a stern reality. In looking at these splendid illustrations the reader sees at a glance just how Gospel work is carried on by day and by night by rescue bands; he is shown strange sights in out of the way places that are rarely or never seen by the casual visitor; he is taken into cheap lodging houses or cellars; into the police and detective departments, etc.—nothing seems to be omitted.

We do not know when 740 pages have given us more genuine pleasure. If we speak warmly of the book, it is because it richly deserves it. It is sold only by agents, and is meeting with an enormous sale. Agents who introduce such a work ought to be cordially welcomed. A better work has certainly never come to our table. It will be read over and over again by old and young, with ever increasing pleasure and lasting profit.

The work is published by the old and well-known firm of A. D. Worthington & Co., Hartford, Conn., whose imprint is sufficient guarantee of the excellence of this first-class volume.

Royal Octavo, 740 pages. 252 fine plates, portraits and text illustrations.

I. O. G. T.

23 Annual Session held at North Hatley.

Grand Lodge of Quebec Independent Order of Good Templars held their 23rd annual session on the 15th and 16th of the present month.

A special session in the Districts Degree was held just previous to the Grand Lodge proper, which was presided over by J. N. Jackson of Magog, D. C. T. of No. 5 District, when 17 candidates took the degree.

The Grand Chief Templar, W. H. Lambly, Esq. of Inverness presided over all the sessions of the Grand Lodge and in his report called attention to the State of the Order generally and to changes made in the constitution of the Order by late session of the I. S. Lodge. 35 candidates took the Grand Lodge Degree and during the afternoon of Thursday the R. W. G. L. Degree was conferred upon 7 candidates.

Forty-five delegates attended the sessions besides visitors and past representatives.

The reports of the affairs showed 45 lodges last year, and nine new ones this year, and 7 ceased to work, an increase of two lodges.

The membership last year was 380, initiated during the year 395, lost during the year 415 a decrease of 40 members.

In the Juvenile branch there is an increase of 25 members. At the close of the Grand Lodge year there was a balance of \$70 in hand, and the debt had been reduced \$120.

The official organ was discontinued for one year.

It was resolved to work in the Plebeian campaign, in conjunction with the "Plebeian Campaign Committee."

A large amount of business of importance to the order was transacted and the Lodge adjourned about 12 o'clock on Thursday night to meet next year at Magog.

During the Session on Tuesday evening a congratulatory address to the Queen was adopted by a standing vote of the Lodge and singing of "God Save the Queen."

Votes of thanks were tendered to members and friends at North Hatley for the lordly way in which they had entertained the delegates, also to the authorities of the Universalist Church for their kindness in granting the use of the church for the public meeting on Wednesday evening at the vestry for meals both days.

The public meeting was addressed by Rev. Messrs. Smiley and Corrigan and Mrs. Merritt LeBaron presented an address of welcome to which Grand Chief Templar Lambly replied. Messrs. Addie, W. W. Smith and W. S. Walker, B. C. L. also addressed the meeting.

The choir was occupied by Mr. J. W. McConnell G. Counsellor.

The following officers were installed by R. W. Williams, P. G. C. T.:—
G. C. T., W. H. Lambly, Inverness, (re-elected); G. Coun., W. H. Fenn, Montreal; G. V. T., Mrs. Chadsey, Sutton Junction; G. S. J. T., J. W. McConnell, North Hatley; G. Sec., W. A. Wells, Sutton; G. Treas., W. S. Walker, B. C. L., Montreal; G. E. Supt., J. V. Jackson, Magog; G. Chaplain, Mrs. B. A. Rand, Fitch Bay; G. Guard, Miss L. Smith, Inverness; G. Marshal, Orange Slack, Ayer's Flat; G. Sent., H. S. Elliot, Portage-du-Ford; G. A. Sec'y., Ira Chadsey, Sutton Junction; G. D. M., Annie Mitchell Montreal; P. G. C. T., and D. R. W. G. T., R. W. Williams, Three Rivers; G. M., J. E. Jones, Foster.

J. V. JACKSON, Press Rep.

A GREAT TUNNEL.

Project Revived of Uniting Scotland and Ireland by a Submarine Tunnel.

A Press dispatch from London says: The project has been revived this week of the construction of the tunnel between Scotland and Ireland. The idea, once regarded as visionary, is now admittedly practicable as an engineering feat, but few people believe there is the slightest prospect of making it a commercial success. Successive governments have been asked to undertake the work as a national enterprise, irrespective of paltry pecuniary consideration, but have invariably thrown cold water upon the enthusiasts. The latest estimates put the length of the tunnel at twenty-five miles, the period of construction ten or twelve years, and the cost at forty-three million dollars. These figures are largely fanciful, for nothing can be said until the preliminary borings and soundings have been made, and even then, if these operations promise success it will be necessary to spend a million more to sink a shaft and drive a heading in order to make the test complete.

At the Pembroke, Me., Fair, last Saturday, Nellie Welch, a young school teacher, was accidentally shot by Daniel Goof, a ten years old lad, who had been left in charge of a shooting gallery on the grounds. In shooting he missed the target and the ball struck Miss Welch in the back passing through a lung.

HULL SCORCHED.

A special from Ottawa says:—Shortly before 10 o'clock Monday night an alarm rang out the Ottawa fire brigade to assist in the endeavors of the Hull brigade to put out a dangerous fire which had broken out in Hurdman's mill, owned by the Hull Lumber Company's, a short time previously. The fire, like all fires in saw mills, was a very rapid one, and before the Ottawa brigade reached the scene it was evident the new mill in which the fire originated was doomed and the efforts of the brigade were largely directed to protecting the offices of the company and the old mill, which is in the rear of the new one, as well as the Eddy Company's property, which was dangerously near the fire, on the north side, and the Booth mill, which was only separated from the fire by a narrow chasm of the Chaudiere Falls, across which dense volumes of sparks were constantly pouring. These efforts were successful, and despite the fact that a stiff breeze was blowing, the fire was confined to the building in which it started and the piling piers on table rock, which were burned up to the very edge of the falls. The mill was a comparatively new one, built a few years ago, and was very complete. After one hour of a fierce hot and exceedingly fierce, hot and beautiful fire, only a heap of charred ruins and tangled and twisted machinery was left to show where it had stood. The loss will be about \$125, to 150,000, which is understood to be fully covered by insurance. One of the most unfortunate features of the fire is that it throws out of employment between five and six hundred men.

Not Altogether Harmonious.

The choir was singing a new arrangement of the beautiful anthem, "Consider the Lilies." The pure, sweet voice of the soprano rose clearly and distinctly in the solo: "They toi-toi-toi not, They toi not, They toi not, Ny-y-y-ther do they spin." She paused and the tenor took up the strain:

"Nee-ee-ee-ther do they spin. They toi-toi-toi not, They toi not, They toi not, Nee-ee-ee-ther do they spin."

The tenor ceased, and the basso, a solemn, red-haired young man with a somewhat worldly looking eye and a voice like a fog horn, broke in:

"Nay-ay-ay-ther do they spin. They toi-toi-toi not, They toi not, They toi not, Nay-ay-ay-ther do they spin."

Then the voices of the three were lifted up in semi-chorus:

"Ny-y-y-ther }
"Nee-ee-ee-ther } do they spin.
"Nay-ay-ay-ther }
They toi-toi-toi not,
They toi not,
They toi not,
Nee-ee-ee-ther } do they spin.
"Nay-ay-ay-ther }

"Brethren," said the gray-haired, old-fashioned pastor, when the choir had finished, "we will begin the service of the morning by singing the familiar hymn:

"And am I still alive?"

—Chicago Tribune.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK VISIT IRELAND.

The result of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Ireland is very marked. The Irish people of all social grades, were gratified and pleased by the manner in which they were treated by members of the Royal family, and were happily satisfied by the suavity and kindness manifested by their visitors who were charmed with the fine scenery of the "Emerald Isle." As they were not chary with their enthusiastic praise of the country and the courtesy extended to them by all classes of the people, they won the hearts of the people they were visiting. No doubt their visit will draw more attention to the beautiful natural scenery of Ireland, which is extolled by all foreigners who visit that country. As a component part of the empire, it is less known to the traveling public, perhaps, outside of the British Isles, than the rest of Europe. Most people on this continent who visit Europe, devote their time and attention to the cities and sights of the continent and the large towns of Britain and its fashionable resorts. It is worthy of note that most foreign visitors to Ireland, especially those from this side of the water, are evidently captivated by the beauty of its scenery and the hearty hospitality of its people.

Three daughters of Mr. Leandre Gaten, of Sturgeon Falls, Ont., were burned to death at midnight, fire breaking out in the house. They were thirteen, ten and eight years of age.

Morris Winslow aged 15, a would-be Jesse James, has been arrested at Hadley, N. Y. He had a plan of wrecking an express train and took another boy into his confidence, who let out the secret.

LOST—Between Burroughs' Falls and Derby Line a black cloth shopping bag containing a sum of money. Finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the JOURNAL office or returning it to the owner. W. F. BUCKLAND, Ayer's Flat.

For Sale Cheap!

A SECOND hand Stewart Stove. Reservoir and Warming Oven attached. Enquire at the Journal Office.

For Sale or to Exchange.

For Hay or Grain, 1 Reaper and Binder, 1 Mowing Machine in perfect order.
GEO. P. BUTTERS,
Standstead Plain.

FOR SALE—A choice Guernsey Bull, one year old. OTIS W. BROWN, Smith's Mills, Que.

For Sale.

That very desirable property on Maple avenue, in the village of Rock Island, known as the Otto Morrill residence, will be sold at a great bargain and on easy terms.

A. T. FOSTER,
JOHN G. FOSTER,
F. D. BUTTERFIELD.

WANTED—Girl to learn Dress-Making. Call or write Miss Borland, Derby Line.

A STRAY—Came into the enclosure of the subscribers, on or about the 23rd of August, one Gray Cow or Heifer; when found, she was hampered with a rope fastened to the under jaw and forward leg. The owner of said cow or heifer is requested to call, prove property, and pay charges.

M. C. PIERCE, M. J. WOOD,
Standstead, Sept. 30, '95.

Auction Sale.

I shall sell for Mr. N. A. Heath, 2 miles north of Morrill's Mills, on the Magog road, on Tuesday, September 28 at 1 o'clock p.m., the following:

Eight Cows in calf, one two-year-old Heifer, in calf; one yearling Bull, three yearling Heifers, four Calves. Forty tons of Hay, etc.

For terms see Poster.

E. HOWE, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Province of Quebec /
Municipality of the /
Township of Barnston.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Collection Roll of the Municipality of the Township of Barnston for Municipal and school purposes is completed and deposited in the office of the undersigned. All persons whose names appear therein are liable for the payment of said Assessment are hereby notified to pay the amount thereof to the undersigned at his office within thirty days from this date, with out further notice.

Office of the Municipal Council of the Municipality of the Township of Barnston.

HIRAM HOWE, Sec'y. Treas.

Sept. 4, 1897.

Auction Sale.

The following property will be sold by auction, on behalf of Nathaniel Cate, at his residence, 1 1/2 mile west of Smith's Mills, on Tuesday, October 5th, 1897, commencing at 10 o'clock, a.m.

1—The Farm, part of lots 11, 12, 13, 14, in the 6th Range of Standstead, nearly 30 acres, with the farm buildings thereon. The land is productive, well watered, with sugar bush of upwards of 500 trees and a considerable quantity of wood and timber.

2—The east quarter of lot 14 in the 5th range of Standstead, 30 acres, pasture and mowing land.

3—All the stocks, crops, farm utensils, carriages, household furnishings, etc., consisting in part of 3 Horses, 1 Colt, 11 Cows, 1 Bull, 7 head of young cattle, 2 calves, 12 sheep, 2 hogs, hens and chickens. About 40 tons of hay, large quantity of straw, 200 bushels of oats, 25 bushels Corn, 300 bushels of Turnips, 15 bushels of wheat, 100 bushels barley, 50 bushels potatoes, mowing machine, horse rake, lumber wagon, double sleds, ploughs, harrows, and other farm utensils; buggy, wagon, springboard, sleigh, driving harness, work harness. Sugar aring utensils, arch, pan, heater, small arched and pan, vat, drawing tub, 20 tin buckets, 250 wooden buckets.

Household furniture and effects, consisting in part of bedroom sets, tables, lounges, chairs, bureaus, stoves, cooking utensils, quantity of stove wood, etc.

Terms made known on the day of Sale.

EDWIN HOWE, Auctioneer.

92w2

DIED AT HIS POST.

Mathieu Donzelot is still remembered in Paris as one of the most faithful and courageous men who ever served a paper as a reporter. His last assignment and what came of it is told by Monsieur Primm in the Petit Journal.

One day a riot was apprehended and Donzelot was sent to the Pantheon to report the events in that quarter. Already the stones were flying, and the lawless mob had begun to tear up the streets and barricade them.

One of Donzelot's friends saw him as he was running by, and said to him "What are you doing here? Run and save yourself."

Donzelot made no reply, and again his friend urged him to leave so dangerous a spot.

"I am not going to move," he said, "but as you are going, kindly take this copy along with you to the paper; you will save me time."

An hour passed, and the disorder was at its height. The mob had already begun to clash seriously with the authorities. Suddenly the Garde Nationale fired a volley, and Donzelot fell, his breast pierced by a bullet. A surgeon rushed up to him.

"You are hurt?" he asked.

"Yes," replied Donzelot, "seriously I think; I cannot use my pencil."

"Never mind your pencil," returned the surgeon, sharply. "The question is to save your life."

"Don't be in a hurry," returned Donzelot quietly. "To each man his own duty. Mine is to get the story, and you must help me. Here, write at the foot of this page this postscript: '3.20 P. M. At the fire of the troops three men fell wounded and one was killed.'"

"Why, which one is killed?" asked the doctor.

"I am," replied the reporter; and he fell back dead.

WANTED Agents for "Queen Victoria, Her Reign and Diamond Jubilee." Overflowing with latest and richest pictures contains the endorsed biography of Her Majesty with authentic History of her remarkable reign, and full account of the Diamond Jubilee. Only \$1.50. Big book. Tremendous demand. Bonanza for agents. Commission 50 per cent. Credit given freight paid. **Outfit Free.** Duty paid. Write quick for outfit and territory. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 7, 350 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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and one that is guaranteed to do the business and keep you warm through the long cold winter that is before us, and with a comparatively small amount of fuel. We guarantee to do more heating with one Wood Furnace, with a given amount of fuel than any other furnace on Canadian Market. Length of fire box being considered it is the best farmers' furnace. It has a large feed door, more spacious fire box, deeper ash pit, which is a preventative against burning out grates. It has six heavy sheet steel radiating drums which come in direct contact with the fire and thereby making a very powerful heater.

Our Coal Furnace The Champion.

Comes to us with the very highest testimonials in reference to its working capacity, it has many new and very practical features not contained in other furnaces which if would be in your interest if you are contemplating purchasing a furnace to call and examine before you make your purchase or give your order before you see what we have got. The Fire Pot in the "Champion" is one of its grandest features.

I would be glad to have you call and see these furnaces, and soliciting a share of your patronage.

I am yours truly,

D. M. LOCKHART, Plumber and Tinsmith.

Peoples' and Bell Telephone.

897

FOR SALE.

I want to sell my

Carriage and Harness Business

and rent the premises for one or three years.

A good little business for a party that can attend to it.

For further information inquire of

A. B. SWEENEY.

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EASTERN TOWNSHIP BANK.

Estab'd 1855.

Capital - - - \$1,500,000

Reserved Fund - - - 785,000

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92w2

Miss Tinker

Is just home from Boston with all the newest things in

Spring and Summer Millinery.

Also a nice line of Shirt Waists, Belts and Ties.

An elegant line of

Kid Gloves, Dress Trimmings, Laces and Corsets,

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92w2

Hot Weather Continues

So do the

Streams of Soda

SILK FROM SPIDERS.

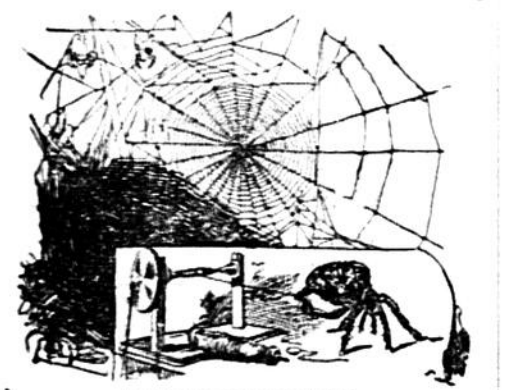
THE INSECT'S WEB UTILIZED IN A NEW PARISIAN INDUSTRY.

A Delicate Contrivance Which Makes the Spider Do the Work—An Extremely Fine Fabric Produced—M. Cachot Said to Have Received \$10,000 for the Invention.

A scientific discovery of great interest to the world is that silk of an exceptionally fine quality can be made from the web of an ordinary spider. For years science has looked with longing eyes at the fine silky web that seemed to have no other use in the domestic economy than to entangle an unfortunate fly that happened to come within trapping distance of the spider's lurking place. It was known that the web had a silky texture and might serve some useful purpose in manufacturing industries, but how, first of all, to get the spider to give it up in sufficient quantities to make it worth while and how, secondly, to wind so fine a thread without breaking or hopelessly entangling it were the problems that scientists despaired of ever being able to solve.

There was a strong incentive for some one to solve it, however, for the manufacturers of Great Britain had clubbed together to offer a standing reward of \$10,000 to the man who could invent some way of turning a spider's web to profitable manufacturing account. In spite of the reward and the prospective fortune from the solution of the puzzle no one could make anything of it until a Frenchman named M. Cachot, who had for many years been studying the question, hit upon a way by means of which both difficulties could be overcome. Now, spiders' web silk is an assured fact, and the industry will probably be a thriving one in the near future, provided the spiders do not take to the woods under this new form of brigandage.

M. Cachot discovered that the only thing necessary to make the spider assist in the robbery of its own web was to get the thread properly started in the right direction. The spider will always go naturally unwinding himself as long as the pulling power that draws the web from him keeps up the strain. M. Cachot designed a machine containing



ROBBING THE SPIDER.

the diminutive bobbins, kept constantly revolving by a delicate running gear. By means of this machine he solved the great problem of how to wind the thread. All former efforts to wind the web had been made after the spider had spun it, in the way they had wound the silk of the silkworm. But, the spider's web being much finer than that of the silkworm, every attempt to wind it had resulted only in a hopeless tangle, the breaking of the thread and finally in exhausting the patience of the experimenter. M. Cachot proposed to let the spider do the winding.

He caught the end of the web while it was still attached to the body of the spider and fastened it firmly to the bobbins. Then the machine was gently put in motion. The spider, finding his web reeling away from him, apparently of its own volition, naturally pulled in the opposite direction to get away. This was the crucial point of the experiment. If the spider pulled with sufficient force to break the thread, the experiment would, of course, be a failure. To M. Cachot's great delight, he found that the spider seemed to enjoy the process, and did not pull harder than was necessary to keep the web moving. The tiny thread continued to wind off on the bobbins until the spider had been completely deprived of its web. Then another spider and still another were treated in the same way, until enough thread had been wound off to fill the bobbins, when a new one was put on the machine and the process repeated. When a sufficient quantity of the web had been collected to make a thorough test of its fitness for manufacturing purposes, the thread was woven into fabric. It was found to be the finest quality of silk, and experts to whom it was submitted declared it to possess a particularly high market value.

M. Cachot claimed and received the reward from the British manufacturers and has exhibited the new fabric in many of the large manufacturing cities of England and the continent, where it has excited the liveliest interest. M. Cachot has arranged to begin the manufacture of spiders' web silk on a large scale and has taken a factory in Paris for the purpose.—New York Herald.

Nicotine Experiments.

An English scientist has made some interesting experiments as to the effect of nicotine upon the lungs and heart. He has arrived at the conclusion that a man of easy going nature can smoke a great deal without much injury to himself, while a nervous man will damage his health seriously by smoking much. A man who takes plenty of exercise in the open air may smoke with impunity, while he who sits much at a desk must beware of the fatal fascinations of "My Lady Nicotine."

American Lathes.

The effect of European business in American machine tools is plainly shown by the manner in which our lathe builders are bringing out small lathes having compound rests. Whether this indicates progress in anything except trade hunting is something of a question. We have never been able to see the utility of the compound rest on small lathes.—American Machinist.

WOMAN AND MUSIC.

The Two Are Bound Together In All Up to Date Education.

If a few years ago music had been declared to be as necessary in education as in mathematics or physics, the statement would have been received with amazement, if not with derision. The early aim of common school education was the making of practical men and women, and by "practical" was meant a preparation for the ordinary bread-winning affairs of life. Not that the moral side of education was ignored, but it was believed that the three R's and the hard and fast sciences, together with a general indorsement of religion and good ethics, were sufficient factors in character building and all that the schools should supply. Music, literature and drawing, if they found any place in the curriculum, were merely incidents that were not sufficiently practical to be requisites, nor were their more subtle and potent influence on the character and the higher development of the mind appreciated or perceived. Ornamental they might be, but they were not believed to be useful. Only a visionary sentimentality considered these arts as necessary to public education. Today art, in a broad sense, occupies a far higher place in the regard of every educator of note and of every man who is alive to the interests of well balanced and symmetrical education. In fact, the art influence in education is coming to be adequately appreciated, and art is no longer considered an incident in life, but rather the reality itself.

We are not attempting to detract from the nobility of later. That education which founds industries, which adds to the content of mankind, which makes possible the cultivation of the arts, we must recognize, uphold and admire, but that education which tells us we are not altogether commercial machines; that to love something for its innate beauty and not for its pecuniary worth is wise and good; that by loving harmony of sound we may come to love harmony of deeds; that tones which speak to us of others' sorrows, making us forget self, may be of more worth in the end than much positive science—such education we are beginning to revere and to see in it the most practical method of developing sweeter women and nobler men.—Philadelphia Times.

TOMMY ATKINS' VANITY.

Curls His Bangs and Pads His Chest, So This Writer Avers.

"You'd hardly credit the vanity of some soldiers," said a sergeant major of the guards. "That perfect curl which you see on Tommy's forehead is more often than not the result of an hour's persuasion with hair oil and a pair of curling tongs. Nearly all soldiers are dandies in this way. They use expensive hair oils and pomades—very often 'curlers,' the same as those used by women."

"When they have oiled and brushed and brushed and oiled, the curling tongs put the final 'shape' on. Any soldier who is a clever tinker—and who cares to do so—can earn a few shillings extra weekly by putting his services at the disposal of these fastidious young men."

"Tommy is not quite so particular over his boots, but very nearly so. The fastidious soldier does not demur at 1s. 6d. a pound for fresh butter, nor an occasional 2 shillings for a deer's bone, to 'tone down' the leather with."

"Most Tommies wrathfully declare that chest padding is a fabrication, but I can assure you that it is done. Cavalrymen in many crack regiments are much more vain than women. Their mustaches are trained, many of them use face powder, and so perfect and beautiful do their trousers fit that they dare not sit down or bend the body without extreme caution. To add a charm to their walk the steel rowels are taken out of their spurs and 'sawed' sixpences inserted instead, the result of which is a lively musical jingle."—London Answers.

Science on Brains.

The following extract is from Havelock Ellis' book, "Man and Woman": "Again, until quite recent times it has been over and over again emphatically stated by brain anatomists that the frontal region is relatively larger in men, the parietal in women. This conclusion is now beginning to be regarded as the reverse of the truth, but we have to recognize that it was inevitable. It was firmly believed that the frontal region is the seat of all the highest and most abstract intellectual processes, and if on examining a dozen or two brains an anatomist found himself landed in the conclusion that the frontal region is relatively larger in women, the probability is that he would feel that he had reached a conclusion that was absurd. It may indeed be said that it is only since it has become known that the frontal region of the brain is of greater relative extent in the ape than it is in man and has no special connection with the higher intellectual processes that it has become possible to recognize the fact that that region is relatively more extensive in women."

Big Difference.

"What!" said the judge. "You expect me to send your husband to prison when you acknowledge that you threw five flatirons at him and he only threw one at you?"

"Yes; that's all right judge," said the irate Irish woman, "but then the one he threw hit me."—Harper's Bazar.

Singers, actors and public speakers since the introduction of the electric light have less trouble with their voices and are less likely to catch cold, their throats are not so parched and they feel better. This is due to the air being less vitiated and the temperature more even.

A crocodile takes 80 seconds to turn completely round.

ALTGELD AND LABOR.

VIEWS OF THE EX-GOVERNOR ON INDUSTRIAL QUESTIONS.

Excerpts From His Labor Day Speech at Philadelphia—Government Ownership of Monopolies—Postal Banks and Referendum—People Face a Serious Crisis.

The most serious problem that confronts the people of America today is that of rescuing their cities, their states and the federal government, including the federal judiciary, from absolute control of corporate monopoly; how to restore the voice of the citizen in the government of his country and how to put an end to those proceedings in some of the higher courts, which are false and mockery on one side and a criminal usurpation and oppression on the other.

Corporations that were to be servants and beggars the privilege of supplying cities with conveniences or of serving the country at large have become masters.

We have had 30 years of colorless politics, in which both of the political parties were simply conveniences for organized greed. There was nothing to arouse the deep, slumbering patriotism of the masses, and a race of politicians came to the front, many of whom had no convictions, but straddled every proposition and then waited to be so-called. They were men who made every promise to the laborer and then betrayed him. These men became the instruments through which the corporations worked. Having learned what vast sums can be extorted from the American people, the monopolies used a part of the wealth they got from this source to corrupt the people's representatives, and thus obtained unlimited privileges of plunder, until almost every great city in this country is tied and gagged and cannot even enter a protest while being robbed.

All of this falls with crushing force on the laborer, for his hands must earn the taxes the landlord pays. He is forced to depend on the public conveniences and always suffers under bad government.

An individual rarely has interest enough or money enough to bribe a city council or buy a legislature, but the corporations have both, and as the money all comes off the public they offer temptations that are too strong for average men to resist.

Inasmuch as no government can endure in which corrupt greed not only makes the laws, but decides who shall construe them, many of our best citizens are beginning to despair of the republic.

Others urge that we should remove the bribe givers—that is, destroy this overwhelming temptation by having the government take all these monopolies itself and furnish the service which they now furnish, and thus not only save our institutions, but have the great profits which now go into the pockets of private corporations turned over to the public treasury.

But the corruptionists, the monopolists and all men who are fattening on the existing rottenness and injustice cry angrily, "Why, that would be socialism, rank socialism, and we are opposed to it." Some of these men know the meaning of socialism, and some do not, but they control all those men who cling to the skirts of wealth.

Socialism has been defined as a system of government in which the competitive system is entirely abolished, and the principle of associated effort is applied to everything.

According to the standard authorities, socialism is an ideal state founded on justice and in which the benefits of modern invention and of monopoly shall be shared by all the people instead of being controlled by the few and used by these few to make themselves the absolute masters of the many. The word "socialism" is used as a term of derision only by the ignorant or the servile.

However, the world is not ripe for the application of socialism. There are as yet hundreds of things that cannot be done successfully by the state and that must be left to the individual.

In Great Britain and in many of the continental countries the governments maintain postal savings banks in which the poor can deposit their little savings from time to time and get a low rate of interest on them. In England this postal savings department, run in connection with the postoffice, performs a variety of service that is of the greatest benefit to the people. It provides a system for receiving the small deposits even of children, a cheap and safe system of sending small sums of money from one point to another, and it issues life insurance policies for small amounts. In this way poor people are encouraged to form habits of economy and thrift and also to make provision for sickness, accident and for old age and can do this all at a very nominal expense and are never in danger of losing a life's work by a bank failure or of having the insurance company break after paying it premiums for years.

In our country the poor people are left at the mercy of private individuals and private companies. The history of both in banking as well as in insurance has been tainted with failures, bankruptcy and even frauds, and, owing to the high charges, our poor people are deprived of the benefit of life insurance. The total amount which any individual can deposit in a savings bank is not large, and consequently it does not interfere with the general business of the country, and instead of paying interest on bonds held by the rich of foreign countries the government pays interest to its own people.

The great strike of the coal miners has interfered with the regular operations of the country, upon which the welfare of society depends. The struggle has been protracted and does not promise to settle anything definitely or to furnish protection to the country

against further disturbance of this character.

Now, suppose that the United States government should say: "The constant recurrence of these disturbances of industrial and economic conditions of the country growing out of disputes between the mine owner and the miners cannot longer be endured. Neither can I permit a large portion of the most industrious of my people to be reduced to such a low condition that they will be unfit to maintain free institutions. These people should have living wages, so that by industry, economy and prudence they can support their families and educate their children. On the other hand, the owners of the coal mines should have a reasonable income from their property. I will take these mines myself. I will buy them where I can, and where I cannot I will have their value ascertained by fair trial and pay the owner, so that every man will get a good, fair compensation for his property. I will issue bonds bearing a low rate of interest for these mines, and I will operate these mines as I now run the postoffice. I will fix a scale of wages which will give every man a fair wage for his work, as I now pay other government employees. I will fix the price of coal so that every man will know what it will cost him. I will fix this price so low that all the people of America can get their fuel at the cost of production and such slight addition as will pay the low interest and in the course of years reimburse the purchase price, so that the mines will cost the public nothing. I will in the same manner take the anthracite coalfields, which are now operated as a monopoly, the price for such coal being arbitrarily fixed without reference to competition. I will sell that coal to the American people at the cost of production, with slight addition for the payment of interest and the ultimate payment of the purchase money, thus enabling the people to get anthracite coal for much less than they now get it. This will give stability to the coal supply. It will elevate that large population that now depends on mining for a living and make of it a higher grade of citizens. It will reduce the cost of living to every American citizen and will be a blessing to the country."

CAN WALK AND TALK.

A Confirmed Invalid Restored to Health After a Season of Prayer.

Mrs. Rebecca Hartman of Bellefontaine, O., is said to have been healed by faith cure. She had been confined to bed for some three years with a trouble that had baffled the skill of physicians.

One day recently some ladies called at the Hartman home and after a season of praying and laying on of hands Mrs. Hartman announced that she had been healed and arose from her bed and walked. She was also able to talk aloud, something she had not accomplished for a long time, always making her words known by writing on a slate.

The woman remains well. The husband was incredulous and could scarcely be induced to come into the home when he was told the miraculous story. The neighbors were summoned to the home, and a season of rejoicing reigned.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Clocks on Strike.

Five stores in Mount Vernon, N. Y., have synchronized electric clocks operated by wire from the Western Union telegraph office. The proprietors were startled one morning recently when the gongs began striking intermittently and the hands flew round and round as if time was no object. A telegraph operator who happened to be in one of the stores picked up his ears and discovered that the gong was pounding out a message being sent from Greenwich, Conn., to New York city.

The storekeepers assembled at the telegraph office and declared that their customers were being driven out by the racket. An investigation revealed the fact that the clock wires were crossed with a regular telegraph wire, and the trouble was soon straightened out.—Exchange.

Developing Depew.

An English syndicate has been formed to develop Depew. The idea of such a thing! One would just as well talk of adding to the luster of the finest diamond. Depew is not only developed, but he is the incarnation of development.

P. S.—Later information says that it is to develop the town of Depew, in New York, that the syndicate has been formed. That is all right, but nevertheless Depew ought not to be anything under the proportions of a full fledged city.—Baltimore American.

Nobles Prefer the Sword.

According to official statistics just issued at Berlin, the population of that city includes a little over 8,000 noblemen, of whom 4,700 belong to the army, 600 form part of the civil service of the government, 200 are in trade and 150 are employed as day laborers.

That Late Affair of Honor.

Ze count he say,
"I must have blood!"
Le prinz he say,
"Your name was Madi!"

Ze count he cry,
"I knock your head!"
Le prinz he yell,
"I kill you dead!"
He make base hit,
He then blood smell
Just little bit.

Ze count he swipe
Ze awful blow,
Le prinz he wipe
Ze blood just so.

He say: "Doctaire,
Ze blood ve spill,
Ye have honore,
Yah? Zat ve vill!"

Ze count he take
Le prinz he hand,
Ze two men shake;
Zen hire ze band.

Ze band it play
A well known air,
Ze "Marsellais,"
Both have honore.
—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Baie des Chaleurs Railway.

A press despatch says that Messrs. E. A. D. Morgan and A. C. Warbler, Secretary-Treasurer of the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway have gone to the Baie des Chaleurs, the object of their trip being to pay all arrears of wages due employees on the line of the Baie des Chaleurs Railway and claims against the railway, including costs of right of way on the remaining twenty mile extension, which completes the line to the seaport terminus of Paspebiac. The rails have been shipped from England and will reach New Carlisle about the end of the present month. Inauguration of the through line will take place on Monday, Oct. 25. On the following day a steamer will leave Paspebiac for Port au Basques, thus opening up the Baie des Chaleurs Railway, and the Newfoundland Trunk Line, just completed by Mr. Reid, the Government contractor, and which will also be inaugurated on the 25th of October.

Reports from India are encouraging. The British forces under Gen. Briggs, have recaptured the forts and passes in the Mohmand country taken from them by Afrid rebels. The British army in that part of India will soon be increased to 75,000, thoroughly equipped. The native troops in the British service remain loyal, and have done the largest part of the fighting as required from their location. The crop in India are abundant.

The news comes from Ottawa that Sir Oliver Mowat, Minister of Justice will quit politics for good very shortly. He wants Senator Mills to succeed him, but it is said the other Ministers do not favor the admission of the "Bothwell sage" into the Cabinet. It is said Sir Oliver Mowat will be made the next Lt. Governor of Ontario.

Arroyo Lynched.

Arroyo, the ruffin who recently assaulted President Diaz, was lynched in the City of Mexico on the 17th, by a crowd of men who burst open the jail and overpowered the guards. Crowds thronged the streets cheering for Diaz and the Republic. Twenty have been placed under arrest.

Another Boot and Shoe Failure.

G. Bresse & Co., Boot and Shoe manufacturers of Quebec have assigned with liabilities amounting to \$55,000, and assets representing a good percentage of that amount, among which are valuable buildings and machinery.

The New York State railway commissioners have granted the application of the New York and Ottawa railway Company for permission to build from Moira to the St. Lawrence River despite the New York Central opposition.

Rev. A. W. Frye and Miss H. L. Bailey were wedded at Cookshire, Que., last week, Rev. C. W. Finch officiating. The couple will reside in Stewartstown N. H.

The petition against the return of Mr. Joseph Gauthier, Liberal, M. P. for l'Assomption, was dismissed on Saturday.

Albert Lake fell on a cylinder and was beheaded while threshing in Saskatchewan Ont.

The Grim Reaper Foiled.

The Marvelous Virtues of Paine's Celery Compound Conquer and Banish A Lady's Troubles.

Five Doctors Were Unable To Help the Sufferer.

Twelve years of misery and agony from female, kidney and stomach troubles! Physicians were utterly perplexed and unable to cure the lady! In a time of gloom and despondency the magic virtues of Paine's Celery Compound bring joy and new life! These are the leading facts in the following statement made by Mrs. G. Stone, of Egansville, Ont.

"For more than twelve years I was afflicted with kidney, stomach and female troubles, and had been attended by five doctors, and tried medicine after medicine, without any good results.

"My sufferings a year ago from the kidneys and stomach were dreadful. I was in such a state that I thought I could not live, and concluded there was no use trying other medicines.

"I was advised, however, to try Paine's Celery Compound, and finally decided to give it a trial. Before I had finished the first bottle I had improved very much, and after the use of a few more bottles I had not been so well for long years, and am now a different person. The use of Paine's Celery Compound also banished my nervousness. I can therefore recommend Paine's Celery Compound to any one suffering from kidney, stomach and female troubles."

FOUND that H. L. BATCHELDER'S

Is the Place to go to get Machine Work done to order.

Engines, Boilers, Shafting, Hangers, Pulleys, Boxes, Emery-Stone Machines.

Beltting, Lacing, Babbitt, Steam Packing.

Pipe and Pipe Fittings, Brass Fittings for Pipe and Steam Working Pumps, Iron and Steel; and most everything that could be needed for mills and water works.

For Farmers—Plow Repairs, Threshing-Machine Teeth, Trucks, Links, Stove Repairs, Wagon Shoes, Scrapers, Post Mails.

Hydraulic Rams Repaired.

Castings of Most Everything.

Price of Castings from one cent to three cents and one-half per pound; it will depend upon the weight. Call and get prices on castings. They can be made here as well as away, for less money and save freight. Machine Work done accordingly. I will not take a back seat for any one—on good work, time and prices. Old cast iron taken in trade. Remember the place, the

Grandy Machine Shop,

West Derby, Vt.

Post Office - - - Newport.

H. L. BATCHELDER.

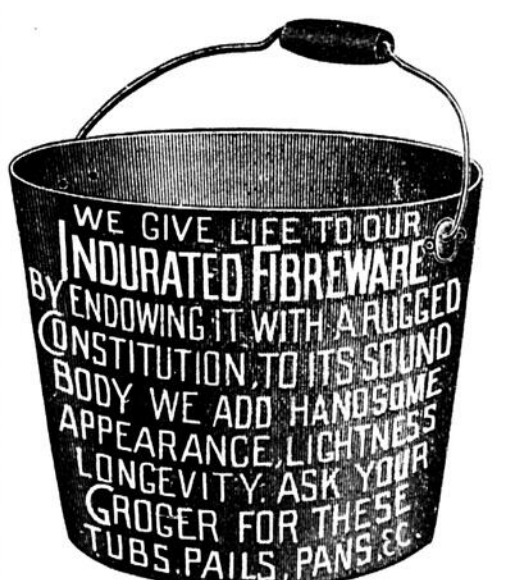
Just a Few Names of persons who have used Borland's Penetrating and Sweating Liniment.

For Soreness and Swellings.

Good for Men or Boys. A sure cure for big knees, shut heels, sore joints, capped heels, weak backs, shoulder and saddle galls, itch in tummy, all kinds of skin eruptions, etc.

Dr. John W. McPherson, F. M., M. D., Stanstead, N. B., writes: "I have used your Liniment for many years, and it has cured me of many ailments."—For sale by J. T. Flint, Druggist, Derby Line, and all dealers in patent medicines. Ask for it and be convinced. Price 50c. per large bottle. Manufactured by

The American & Canadian Med. Co. Derby Line, Vt., and Stanstead, Que.



THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED, HULL, CANADA.

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Horse furnished at moderate rates.

Stanstead Plain, P. Q.

Undertaking.



I have on hand a full line of UNDERTAKING SUPPLIES. Robes of all descriptions. Natural flower designs got up at short notice. Will also engrave name plates.

Please give me a call and I will try and give satisfaction in price and goods.

E. AUDINWOOD,

Rock Island, P. Q. & Derby Line, Vt. Bell Telephone call No. 58.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Excelsior Egg WILL KEEP EGGS FRESH FOR 12 MONTHS.



IT IS NO PICKLE.

You simply treat the Eggs with PRESERVER, and lay them away in a basket or box.

LAY DOWN A SUPPLY WHEN THEY ARE CHEAP. Call for book giving full information, free of charge.

THE CANADIAN TRAIL

DR. DAWSON'S INLAND ROUTE TO DAWSON CITY.

Journey to the Yukon From Edmonton Via the Athabasca, Mackenzie and Porcupine Rivers—Difficulties of the Trip. Dr. Dawson's Work in the Northwest.

The man for whom was named Dawson City, the metropolis of the richest gold region in the world, is one well worthy of that distinction, and Joseph Ladue, who christened his auriferous town site in his honor, ought to be credited with having a keen sense of justice and propriety. Dr. G. M. Dawson, whose name has thus been made famous, is one of three men on the continent who are probably more familiar with this hitherto unpeopled wilderness than any others.

Dr. Dawson is one of the best known geologists in America and an explorer whose achievements have been of no mean order. He comes of distinguished Canadian stock, his father being Sir William Dawson, the veteran scientist and principal of McGill university, Montreal. Dr. Dawson was born in Picton, N. S., in 1849. He early developed a fondness for geology and after completing his college education was graduated from the School of Mines, where he won several prizes. Soon after this, about 1873, he was appointed geologist to the boundary commission and in this capacity explored the border from the Lake of the Woods to the Rocky mountains. In 1875 he was assigned to the Canadian geological survey, doing valuable work in British Columbia and the Northwest Territories. In 1887 he commanded the Yukon river expedition in Alaska, making a journey of 1,300 miles in boats with one portage of 50 miles.

Previous to this expedition Dr. Dawson had traveled extensively in Europe, inspecting mines and metallurgical works. He has written many books on geological subjects which are considered authorities. He is a member of the Royal society in England, and numerous honors have been conferred on him by colleges and universities.

But the one thing for which Dr. Dawson commands respect and attracts interest just at the present time is the



DR. G. M. DAWSON.

fact that he is the discoverer of an all Canadian route to the goldfields of the Yukon. He has not only traversed it both ways, but he has written a detailed account of his journey. Dr. Dawson's route is not one which a weakling would dare to attempt, and it is more difficult and dangerous, if anything, than the Chilkat pass route, while it is not to be compared with the easy trail up the Yukon from St. Michael's, but it is the only practical way of reaching the banks of the Klondike from Canadian territory, and so it will be traversed by many a gold hunter within the next year or so.

It is really the back door route to the Klondike, but it may be called either the Canadian or Mackenzie entrance. To begin with, the prospector takes the Canadian Pacific to Calgary, which is 840 miles northwest of Winnipeg, and under the shadow of the Rockies, at Calgary he takes a branch road due north for 191 miles to Edmonton, which is the jumping off place, for it is the most northerly point on the continent reached by a railroad.

From here he travels down the Athabasca river until it joins the Mackenzie in debouching into the Arctic ocean. Then he follows the Mackenzie northwest for about 1,300 miles up stream to Fort McPherson, where he makes a 60 mile portage and strikes the Porcupine river, a feeder of the Yukon. Down the Porcupine is a 300 mile journey to the Yukon, and then he must begin a journey of 800 miles more up that mighty stream against its rapid current, but it is all clear navigation to Dawson City. It is a triangular course with immense stretches. First, he goes due north, then northwest and finally almost due south before he reaches the goldfields.

Not only is it a long route, but it is a most difficult one. Here are some of the obstacles to be overcome and some of the details of the trip: At Athabasca landing flatboats must be built and Indians hired to help navigate them down that troublesome river. The boats cost from \$75 to \$300. At some of the rapids the goods must be carried around and the boats let down by ropes. One stretch of rapids on the Athabasca is 14 miles long, during which five portages must be made. The Mackenzie river is more easily navigated, as there are but few rapids. The ordinary current is from three to five miles an hour, and boats have to be either sailed, rowed or poled against this. At Fort McPherson, way up near the headwaters of the Mackenzie, Indians must be hired to pack the boats and outfit across 60 miles of country which is steep ascent where it is not swampy land.

It takes a whole season to traverse this route and the hardships are numerous, but Dr. Dawson and several others have done it, and so can those who follow them if they have pluck and perseverance.

S. P. SCHENCK.

HCW MENA, ARK., GREW.

Town of 2,500 Where a Year Ago Were Only Isolated Farms.

Just what a railroad can do for an undeveloped country this town exemplifies. It is not the easiest task imaginable to write about Mena without falling into the error of indulging in what everybody has learned to call "boom stuff," says the Kansas City Times. But when one remembers that 12 months ago there was nothing in or about this place save a few small farms, present conditions can scarcely be told without arousing a goodly amount of enthusiasm.

A town, considerably less than a year ago located right in the heart of the most neglected territory in Arkansas, where one can now order a meal from a printed bill of fare, purchase every popular magazine at no less than a half dozen news stands, make his way across the street on first class crossings, be informed that the house he is looking for is between certain streets instead of so many blocks from the depot, hear a good sermon on Sunday, witness the development of parks and receive an invitation to visit wholesale houses, furnishes a theme which can be more effectively elaborated by a condensation of facts.

Mena was organized Aug. 16 last. At least, that is the date which will be celebrated in the future. Since the first through passenger train was run into this town it has grown to be a place of 2,500 population, with 468 school children and more business houses than would ordinarily be found in a town of three times its size. The announcement that the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf railroad would make this a division point was sufficient to establish the fact that something of a town would always be here. For more than 20 years in Polk county the farmers had been talking about the time when a railroad would come. The excitement when the announcement was made that the railroad would not only come, but even in Polk county shops would be located and a real engine with whistles and all sorts of things be constructed, was sufficient to create a stampede in the direction of the town.

There are now something like 200 business houses in Mena. It has two parks. Under what is known as the Stillwell public benefit clause the public schools and public parks and the streets of Mena will be provided for in a novel but at the same time most practical way. The town site company gives 1 per cent of the purchase price of each lot for the public school fund and an additional sum of 1½ per cent on the sale of each lot for improving the public parks and streets. From each purchaser in turn who sells a lot the same percentage is exacted for these two funds. In this manner thousands of dollars will be raised, and those who locate are guaranteed a continuation of public improvements, as well as liberal appropriations for the public schools.

STREETS OF THE TOWN.

Making Them Beautiful Is the Best Kind of an Advertisement.

We are apt to take a too utilitarian view of our streets. We know they are for vehicles and pedestrians to pass from point to point. We know they are graveyards for our gas, sewer, water and electric wire pipes. We know they ought to be well paved and kept clean, and, all in all, we know streets are essential to our interests and our comforts. But streets have a better side. They should be ornamental as far as possible.

The wide awake business man is always apt to "put his best foot foremost" and make his business appliances most attractive to his customers. A wide awake city must do the same—both must advertise. Every town welcomes desirable population. Every city pays homage to the visitor. Ordinarily streets are planned and paved solely for commercial or residential purposes. We are contented to be jolted over rough cobblestones or dragged through the mire, so we "get there," but this is not wise. Common business judgment commands us to beautify and attract, and while it may be uncharitable to "judge a man by his clothes," yet we generally do so.

Now, it may be all very well to have superb parks and fancy boulevards, but to one the ordinary visitor will be disgusted by rough, ugly streets before he reaches them. Beautify every street as far as possible consistent with street purposes. The ordinary, everyday visitor strolls or rides through the streets in a leisurely, observant way, and his first impressions generally form his judgment. No broader scheme for municipal statesmanship or citizenship lies than in improving and beautifying our town highways.

Polish Up the Town.

Clear up the streets, clear up and clean the yards, prune the trees and such shrubbery as needs it, give a neat, wholesome appearance to the town, as there will be a great many strangers and visitors in town this season; so let the impression be favorable. Visitors are observers. They see neglect quickly, but if there are no strangers to criticize there is hardly a resident or a lot owner who enjoys looking on a neglected homestead, an unsightly and uninviting place. It costs nothing to keep tidy, so then brush up.

Municipal Government.

The best means of securing better municipal government is not a question for the east or for the west, or for the people resident exclusively of cities and towns. It is a question whose solution affects the interests of all the people. A study of population shows that the proportion which the town and city bear to the country is three to one against the country, and hence it is safe to conclude that city life in its political, social and physical aspect determines to a very great extent the national life.—Arena.

FOOLHARDY WHEELMEN

Some Extraordinary Exhibitions of Nerve and Skill.

BICYCLE RIDING IN A LION'S DEN.

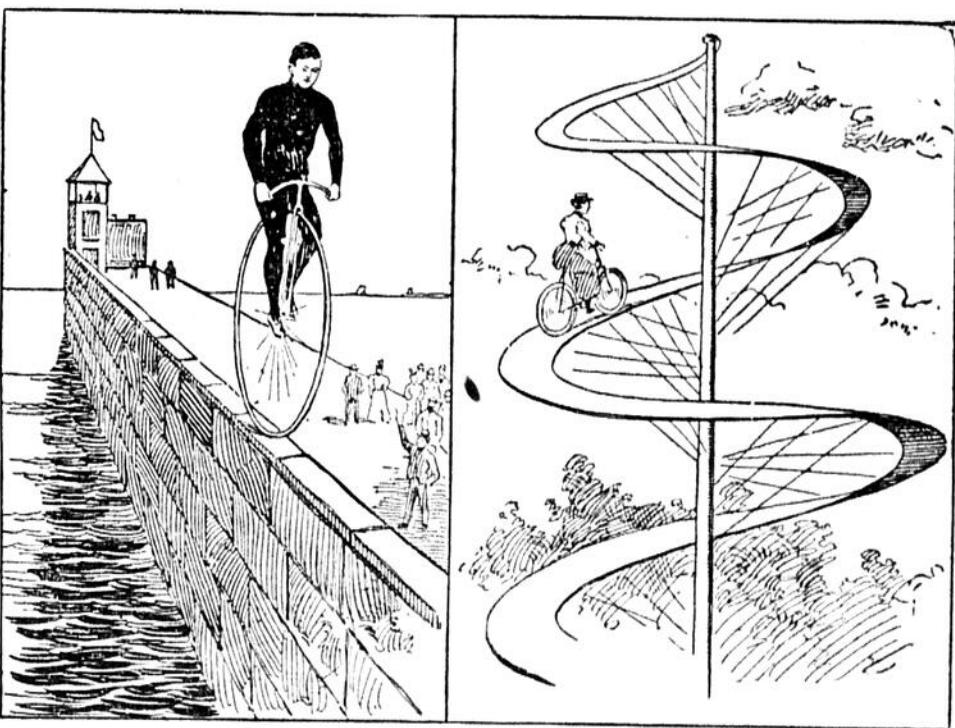
Riding Down the Capitol Steps—Biking on the Ocean's Bottom and on the Copping of a House—A Duel on Wheels—Tricks Difficult and Dangerous.

It is astonishing to contemplate the number and the many different kinds of feats that have been performed on the bicycle which may be considered as extraordinary. All kinds of "circus acts" have been done, many of them in mere bravado or in acceptance of some wager or "dare." Riding a grooved wheel bicycle on a tight wire high over the heads of the spectators as the lady does in almost every "greatest show on earth" is quite a trick, but it does not compare with some of the others done on ordinary bicycles by people who have no connection with either circus or sideshow.

One of the greatest achievements in the way of extraordinary cycling feats in America is that of riding down the capitol steps in Washington. As yet no one has attempted to ride down the Washington monument, but more riders than one have made the trip down the steps, though those who have been down can be counted on the fingers of one hand. In the first place, the police are a great drawback to riding down the capitol steps. They have been taught to think that the steps were not put there as a toboggan slide for wheelmen, and they are particularly active in keeping adventurous cyclists away from the place. A few, a very few, though, have eluded the police and made the attempt. Some of them have come through all right and others have landed at the bottom with broken bones and wheels smashed to smithereens.

Any one who has seen the capitol steps knows what a ride it would be to go down them, and probably is convinced that any rider who can make the trip and get through it with a whole skin knows pretty well how to keep his balance on a bicycle. The steps are at least 50 feet high and are divided by four broad landings that make the descent more difficult than it would be if there were steps all the way.

A novelist once wrote a story in which he made one of the characters ride his bicycle on one rail of a railroad track. It



DARING CYCLING FEATS.

may have been done in that novel, but it was never done in reality, although a great many riders have tried it. There are so called "railroad bicycles" with three wheels which are ridden on almost every line in the country but of course they do not count in this consideration.

Easton G. Willner, an American rider, has been the most persistent in his attempts to ride one rail of a railway track on his bicycle, but he was forced to give up the effort finally and to call to his aid a second bicycle. The second machine he cranked along at his side while riding the other over a high trestle bridge behind a train. The machine he rode was furnished with a single handle bar.

Riding a bicycle on one rail seems easy, though, as compared with riding one on the bottom of the sea. David M. Nilloch, an old time diver now in the employ of the United States government, has accomplished that trick and enjoyed the ride. The memory of an old time song leads one to believe that the bottom of the sea belongs to one McIntyre, but Nilloch took his wheel down there just the same and established a record for a quarter of a mile for that particular portion of the earth.

It was at New Rochelle on Long Island sound that Nilloch made his ride. In full diving outfit, of course, he descended in 20 feet of water, and then mounted his bicycle, which had previously been dropped overboard. He found little difficulty in keeping his balance, the main trouble being to keep his great diving shoes on the pedals.

Riding a bicycle in a lion's den does not seem exactly a pleasant diversion, but it has been done. At Nice recently one Stanley C. Hart, who seems to have a fondness for barding the lion in his den, rode his wheel in a large cage containing two of the most ferocious animals in Europe. He went in not only once, but six or seven times, and came away, much to the wonderment of those who saw him, without being torn into shreds by the lions whose place he had invaded.

On one occasion, though, Hart, with all his nerve, had a very narrow escape. The trainer of the lions had fixed them in one corner of the cage by the steady glance of his eye. He moved that glance once for a moment, though, and at the same time one pedal of the rider's machine happened to touch one of the jaws of the lion farthest out in the cage. The beast, angered by this, struck a vicious blow with the paw the cyclist's pedal had touched and tore out half the spokes in the rear wheel of the machine. The blow also tipped over the rider, of course, but the trainer came to the rescue at once, and the wheelman was saved from an attack that probably would have resulted in his death.

A duel on wheels is perhaps not an "extraordinary feat," but certainly is a somewhat unusual happening. The only one on record is that fought a short time ago by two young French students in Paris. Quite a large party had been out cycling all day and was returning home in a hilarious mood when two of the number quarreled over a very delicate subject. With

their characteristic fire eating propensities they decided that a duel with swords should settle the difference, and with their national love for the sensational decided further that it should be fought on bicycles.

And fought the duel was in the Boulevard Ney, Paris. The seconds placed the combatants 30 yards apart and ordered them to charge, which they did in furious fashion, with swords gleaming in the moonlight. Passing each other, or so it seemed, they wheeled about and faced and again made straight at each other. They collided with terrific force, and both were thrown, while the seconds who followed on bicycles swelled the mass of struggling humanity and steel and were more injured than the principals, neither of whom had been touched by the other's sword, although one of them in falling had run his own sword into his leg, but blood had been spilled, and honor was, as usual, declared satisfied.

One of the most perilous feats ever performed on a bicycle was that of a plumber named Garand in Lyons, France. He wagered some one that he could ride a bicycle around the coping of a house then in course of construction and actually did it. He did it, too, without any mishap, although the crowd of people who watched him expected every instant to see him fall and break his neck. The coping stone on which he rode was not more than a foot and a half wide, and it was not less than 50 feet above the ground. Garand rode about as coolly as could be, though he well knew that a slip the wrong way would have a fatal result for him.

Perhaps, however, the most daring feat of all is that performed by the young lady cyclist who is not content with the earth and whose ideas may be said to soar higher than those of most people who ride. Her business consists of climbing up a spiral pathway to a height of about 100 feet. Nerve and strength of above the average quality and quantity are required to accomplish this, for the pathway is one continual incline and too narrow to admit of any wobble. Almost superhuman endurance is requisite to the nightly performance of this ride, for the fair cyclist does not get an opportunity to rest a moment on the way up. Were she to attempt it she and her machine would be whirling rapidly earthward.

Leaving terra firma for the world of waters and the bivele for the cycle boat, one finds that feats demonstrating the utility of the latter are not wanting. The Securitas, as Mr. Buck's English cycle boat is named, has had many long journeys both on the Thames and on the ocean. It is a craft well known on all parts of the Thames, from Oxford to the North. It has journeyed across the channel from Dover

YELLOW FEVER GERM.

Successful Experiments by Dr. Sanarelli in Brazil—Seeking a Cure.

Medical men in Europe have for some time taken great interest in the experiments which are being made by Dr. Sanarelli, with the view of obtaining an infallible remedy for yellow fever. According to the latest reports, these experiments have now proved a complete success. In other words, a sure remedy has been found.

Many attempts have been made during recent years to discover this microbe, but until now they have failed. Dr. Sanarelli, after long and patient studies in Brazil and Uruguay, finally succeeded in isolating and cultivating it artificially. It seems that the microbe is found in abundance in the stomachs of those afflicted with the disease, and that it produces there, like the bacilli of diphtheria and tetanus, a very active poison, which, when once inoculated into animals, causes them to die with all the symptoms of yellow fever.

Dr. Sanarelli is at present applying to yellow fever the same principles of serumtherapy which have been so successful in the case of croup and other infectious diseases. Hitherto his work has proved most satisfactory, and, according to Gaston Calmette, an authoritative French writer, "there seems no doubt that within a few months we will be able to combat successfully by means of Dr. Sanarelli's new serum, which is known as anti-yamaly, one of the diseases which cause the most ravages in Central and South America."

"Change of Air."

This expression to an invalid, according to a correspondent of the London Lancet, means something more than is commonly implied, something different, in fact, from changing one's usual environment. It is pointed out that while the air of health resorts is comparatively exempt from disease germs and organic impurities, this is not the whole secret of the matter. It is also an interesting question why of two coast towns only a few miles apart and both situated at the same height above the sea one should have a "bracing" and the other a relaxing climate. As the chemical differences in the air are inappreciable, the suggestion is made that some of the innumerable harmless micro organisms amid which we live may be responsible for some of the mysterious and diverse characteristics or qualities of air which, though at present inexplicable, profoundly affect the health and spirits of mankind. Then, too, the subtle influence of emanations from the soil, from vegetation and from other animate and inanimate objects must be taken into account. Considering the depressing or exhilarating effect of many substances, chiefly carbon compounds, which are introduced into the lungs in a vaporized or finely divided state, the conclusion is that the invisible, air borne substances, which may be so effective for good or ill, are mainly organic in their origin. It is likewise argued that, apart from the question of the relative purity of the atmosphere, there is really a peculiar virtue in mere change, similarly as in a change of diet, also the increased therapeutic effect which often results from an altered mode of administering drugs.

Acetylene.

In view of the growing use of acetylene for heating and illuminating purposes, investigators have sought to determine the conditions under which it may be safely stored. Acetylene may be exploded either by a fulminate cap or a red hot wire and forms explosive mixtures with air. It has recently been found that acetone is a good solvent for acetylene, and, in The Comptes Rendus, M. Berthelot gives an account of some very complete experiments that he has made in this connection. It was found that solutions of acetylene in acetone, though still capable of explosion, were much safer than the gas alone, the pressure at which explosion began being raised from 2 to 10 kilograms per square centimeter. For a given size vessel the quantity of acetylene that can be stored is 50 times greater with acetone than without it.

The Tesla Plan at Niagara.

Mr. Tesla proposed new methods for the utilization of the power of Niagara. The most interesting single invention brought out by Mr. Tesla is, perhaps, his mechanical and electrical oscillator. This prime mover or motor is in line with modern science, because it seeks to reduce the steam engine to the last simplicity, to reduce the number of its parts, to reduce its cost of construction and maintenance, and to increase its value as a prime mover used to produce electricity. It is a steam engine joined to a dynamo, but free from all belts, gearing or other mechanical transformer of power. It is direct acting, its own piston rod bearing the armature of the dynamo. Its invention shows the highest skill.—Chautauquan.

Bacteria in the Refrigerator.

That bacteria may live and grow in melting ice has been shown by Foster. Putrefactive bacteria, once gaining access to the household refrigerator, live and contaminate meat, butter, milk and other foods kept therein. Wash and scald refrigerators often. A butcher's refrigerator may become so contaminated as to taint his meats.—Microscope.

Cure For Ivy Poison.

A case of complete and immediate relief from the effects of ivy poisoning is reported in The Medical World by Dr. Shanks. His patient was swollen from head to foot, and in an hour after bathing in a solution of sodium hyposulphite was attending to business as if nothing had happened.

Chewing Gum and Wrinkles.

Professor Alnsel says: Chewing gum is productive of wrinkles. The incessant action of the jaws throws the mouth out of shape and must, sooner or later, bring out the wrinkles on the face.

A PROBLEM SOLVED.

METHOD OF TELEGRAPHING FROM A MOVING TRAIN.

George V. Trott Succeeds Where Edison Failed—To Utilize Telegraph Wires Between the Rails—Usefulness of the Invention—May Do Away With Collisions.

It seems that the problem of how to telegraph from a moving train has been solved at last. George V. Trott, a former telegraph operator, has devised an appliance which will soon be given a practical test, and which has been pronounced by expert railroad men and electricians to be a practical solution of the puzzle on which inventors from Edison down have been working for years. Mr. Trott has been a train dispatcher as well as a telegraph operator, and he is familiar with the practical difficulties to be overcome in adding this safeguard to the operation of railroads.

The device is an adaptation of the trolley or third rail principle to telegraphy. It is wholly mechanical and involves no new or untried principle of electricity or traction. To equip a railroad with this system Mr. Trott lays two insulated metallic rails between and parallel to the traction rails. On these a trolley mechanism, consisting of three pairs of wheels, connected by "knuckle joints" and hinged to the foot-board of the engine, runs under the trolley on the inner rails. The contact of the metallic wheels with the metallic rails closes the circuit just as the trolley circuit is completed by the contact of the metallic trolley wheel with the wire. Insulated wires conduct the current into the engine cab, and, by means of a wire heliograph, to the various cars of the train.

The conducting rails would be simply half sections of iron pipe fastened to wooden blocks with the convex side up. The blocks would serve as insulators and to elevate the rails out of pools of water. The trolley wheels would have wide flanges and, being in three pairs, would give an interrupted circuit, as two pairs might leave the rails without destroying the connection.

The various circuits, which would probably have their terminations and beginnings at stations where telegraph operators were located, would be separated from each other by simply leaving a break in the circuit rails. When the train left one circuit and entered another, the connection would be opened and closed automatically.

In order to utilize this telegraphic connection it will be necessary to



INVENTOR GEORGE V. TROTT.

have one or more operators on the train. The fireman could assume this as part of his duties, and three months of study would make him efficient enough to take and send ordinary messages. The baggage master, the conductor or one of the brakemen might also be required to learn the Morse code. Thus, with an ordinary telegraph instrument or several placed in any part of the train, the train crew would be in direct communication with the dispatcher's office, or, in fact, with the whole outside world.

The chief convenience, however, would be to have an instrument in the engine cab. This would enable the fireman, while the train was under any rate of speed, to receive orders and transmit them to the engineer. Take a supposititious case. A heavy freight is laid up with a hot box, but has managed to crawl off the main line on to a siding. Behind is the fast mail. Under the present conditions the mail train would be held until the freight had passed its whereabouts had been received. With Mr. Trott's system in operation the engineer of the freight could communicate directly with the train dispatcher, inform him of his difficulty and his position, the dispatcher could notify the engineer of the mail train that the track was clear and a great deal of delay and expense could be avoided. Hardly an hour passes in the existence of any railroad system where such a convenience would not be appreciated. It would make collisions practically unheard of.

The advantages of placing the engineer in communication with the dispatcher would, of course, be the principal object in equipping a road with Mr. Trott's device, but incidentally many other valuable features would be gained. Open switches, open or destroyed bridges or washouts could be detected in time to prevent accidents. Passengers would be enabled to send and receive messages while en route, and stock quotations might be posted on a blackboard as the train sped along.

Mr. Trott is a frail looking young man of 31 who has been in poor health for some time. He has been a telegraph operator in several parts of the country and was for a time train dispatcher in Santa Fe. At present he lives in Chicago. He has patented several other inventions, but this one promises to make him a rich man. —ANDREW DOWNS.

NEW VOLCANOES.

Present Condition of the Peaks in the West.

Prof Angelo Heilbrin writes to the Boston Globe:

Is the United States on the verge of a great volcanic upheaval?

Recent reports from Mexico indicate an unusually active revival of volcanic phenomena. Some of the largest of the cones are in a state of eruption and new volcanoes are forming. Outbursts in New Mexico and Arizona have been frequently chronicled. Reports of similar occurrences have been received from Idaho and Wyoming, although they are of a more doubtful nature. Earthquakes have been felt quite frequently of late in various states, and if the record of little more than a score of years is taken into account a continual succession of eruptions and quakings can be quoted. There seems, in fact, to be a substratum of unrest underlying the surface of the United States and the feeling in scientific circles seems to be that the sudden uprising of the god of Vulcan and all the earth quakings that would accompany it would be no surprising event.

New volcanoes are reported to have arisen in the states of Vera Cruz, Oaxaca, and in Tehuantepec. The old volcano in Colima, or the Pacific slope of the republic, with its point rising 12,000 feet above the sea, has been in a condition of almost uninterrupted activity for six years. Rumor has also associated eruptive phenomena with the giants of the Mexican plateau, Popocatepetl and Orizaba, but such rumors, except in so far as it is supported by the wreaths of sulphurous vapor which from time to time curl out from the summit craters, and which have in greater or less degree added scenic features to the landscape, lacks proper confirmation. Yet it is by no means improbable that these same giants, now in a condition of almost peaceful repose, will again before long shake to its foundations the mighty plateau which more than once in the history of the land had been rifted and torn by similar forces, as is evidenced by the hundreds or thousands of peaks, walls and battlements which almost everywhere mar the surface of the country.

To the average inhabitant of the United States it is probably unknown that volcanoes exist in this country. It is true that from time to time notices have appeared in the journals that disturbances of one kind or another and attributed to volcanic forces, had been noted in the different states and territories of the West, but such notices have usually been disposed of with the assurance that they were not founded on fact. The observant traveler, however, who has made the traverse of the south-western United States, or of the Pacific tier of states, will have easily satisfied himself that volcanic phenomena, even if they be not representative of volcanic vitality at the present moment, have added largely, and in a comparatively recent period to the super-crust of the land. In New Mexico and Arizona vast lava fields, black and glistened as in the days of their eruption, roll off from mountain peaks which are yet perfect in form, the peaks themselves rise to 10,000 or 12,000 feet elevation, with all that beauty of shape that indicates a mountain of recent construction.

Elsewhere giant walls of volcanic rock traverse the country in Titanic grandeur, and towering pinnacles, dismantled except as to their bleak, narrow and nearly vertical sides, add further testimony to the violence of former activities, hardly yet exhausted. In California, Shasta Butte, with an altitude of 14,442 feet, has the form of the perfect volcano. So has Mt. Hood in Oregon, and Baker and Tacoma or Ranier in Washington, the last of which is generally conceded to be the most graceful and perfect mountain form in the national domain, dominating the landscape from the proud elevation of 14,444 feet. Formerly boiling with molten rock at the summit, it to-day discharges fields of ice, glaciers of no inconsiderable magnitude, as the index of its quasi-peaceful retirement.

The question now arises, what is the prospect of the possibilities of the near future. Science has its surprises and it would perhaps not be safe to predicate the future. Eleven years ago at a meeting of the British Association for the advancement of science, presided over by one of the most eminent American geologists, the statement was hazarded in the presidential address that from the popular construction of the Atlantic border of the United States, earthquake disturbances of any note were all but impossible in that country. During the reading of the address, while the arguments in favor of the thesis were being warmly advanced, a cablegram was handed in to the effect that the city of Charleston had been all but overthrown, the result of an earthquake of remarkable intensity and extent of passage. With pleasing grace it was admitted that while the theory or thesis may have been sound the practice was contrary and did not support it.

Protracted periods of inactivity

form part of the history of the greater number of the volcanic mountains of the globe, and many of the most violent catastrophes are such as have followed, after long intervals, upon such periods. So long as the mountain maintains the dominant form of the structure which it represents, so long must its potency be considered only partially, if at all, impaired. Only after it has been, in the main, dismembered or dismantled can its energies be safely looked upon as having passed. Many of the volcanic mountains of the national domain still retain their perfect form; such are the peaks that have already been mentioned, and the geologist would in no way be surprised if at any time the activities which built them up would reassert themselves and further convulse the region of their birth.

Even during the last 45 years the true spirit of volcanicity was still extant. An eruption in Plumas county, Cal., appears to have taken place in the early part of 1850, while, as is well known, Mt. Hood has been for many years feebly active in the emission of vapors. Mt. Baker has had periods of activity in 1854, in 1870, and again in 1880, and others of less marked degree several times between and since these periods. The occurrences of October, 1883, on the island of Johanna Bogoslaw, lying off the coast of Alaska, with a rearing up of the new cone known as the "Hague" or "Grewingkl" with the almost simultaneous eruption of Mt. St. Augustine, in Cook's inlet, Alaska, in 1883, indicate the possibilities along the range of mountain heights which are studded with hundreds of active, partially inactive or fully exhausted rents, the lineal continuation of which is carried through two continents for upwards of 7,000 miles.

It is not alone in the region of its present high mountains that the volcanic forces have been active in the United States. At close and distant intervals between the Atlantic and Pacific, and between the Canadian boundary and the Mexican frontier, the country gives testimony to the rents and disruptions which have fallen incident to the work of the realm of Vulcan. Over the placid landscape of the Hudson river the towering wall of the palisades is one such fragment from volcanic history—history that was made probably not less than five or ten million years ago; the pillars of the Connecticut, Mt. Tom and Mt. Holyoke, are a second, and the Orange mountains of New Jersey a third. In many of the cliffs of Lake Superior the traveler reads the same epitome of history, and further west, along the eastern ramparts of the Rocky mountains, in the scattered "chimneys," such as the striking Mato Tepee of Wyoming, the same history is brought many pages nearer to us.

In how far the occurrences of the past may repeat themselves in these regions is something that only the future can determine. Yet it would occasion little surprise to the true student of natural phenomena if the events of the past were again to be events of the future, and of a future that may well be compassed within the events of our own day.

THE GOOD TEMPLARS.

At the annual convention of the Provincial Grand Lodge recently held at North Hatley the following officers were elected:

Grand Chief, W. H. Lambly, Inverness, unanimously re-elected; Grand Vice Templar, Mrs. Chadsey Sutton; Grand Councilor, W. H. Tenn, Montreal; Grand Superintendent Juvenile Templars, J. W. McConnell, North Hatley; Grand Superintendnt, J. Jackson, Magog; Grand Secretary, W. A. Wells, Sutton; Assistant-General Secretary, Ira Chadsey, Sutton Junction; Grand Treasurer, W. S. Walker, Montreal; Grand Chaplain, Mrs. Rand, Fitch Bay; Grand Marshal, Orange Stack, Ayer's Flat; Deputy Grand Marshal, Miss E. A. Mitchell, Montreal; Grand Messenger, J. E. Jones, Bordelle; Grand Guard, Miss T. Smith, Inverness; Grand Sentinel, S. H. Elliot.

Next week's session will be held at Magog.

Ten new cases of yellow fever are reported at New Orleans, Monday, the largest number of any day since the outbreak. No one has died.

The manager of the Mikado mine has reached Rat Portage with a gold brick worth \$12,000, the result of ten day's crushing.

Two men lost their lives in a lively stable fire at 620 Washington street New York, on Monday afternoon.

Several men are entombed in a burning mine at Belle Ellen, forty miles from Birmingham, Ala.

Intelligence from from Labrador confirms the report of the failure of the cod fisheries in that vicinity, this season.

A dead body has been identified at Syracuse as that of Patrick Brenahan by his own brothers, an inquest was about to be held, when Mr. Brenahan walked into the morgue himself to view the body.

SPANIARDS LOSING GROUND.

A press despatch from Havana, Cuba, says: The beginning of the end of the Cuban war is undoubtedly the decision forced upon Gen. Weyler by the extraordinary activity of the insurgent army in the six provinces of the island to abandon the inland of Puerto Principe and Santiago de Cuba to the revolutionists and concentrate the Spanish forces at the seaports, where they can be supported by the Spanish navy.

"A few days ago a poor private from Galicia, only 18 years old, arrived with the Spanish column, and on entering the streets of Bayamo fell senseless to the ground. He was carried to the little dirty military hospital of the town and the next day he died, after a sudden attack of madness in which he killed a bayonet, he ran amuck killing to guards. I asked the surgeon, a sensible Spaniard, what the soldier really died of, and he answered: 'From the crime which Spain commits in sacrificing her youth in this devastating war.'"

But the crime cannot be committed much longer, because the 60,000 soldiers required to maintain the Spanish position in the east are needed by Weyler in the west. "I hope," said the Captain General to the representatives from Jiguani, Bayamo and Holguin, "that you will help the short garrisons I will leave there to hold the forts against the enemy without expecting reinforcements. The time has arrived in which Spain needs all her sons, soldiers and civilians alike. I will try to send the convoys, but I will attempt only what is possible in the circumstances."

After the capture and destruction of Victoria de las Tunas by Gen. Garcia, Gen. Luque retired toward Manzanillo and Garcia has not seen a single Spanish soldier in ten days.

The agents of the Bank of Montreal at New York received on Monday from the Cariboo Hydrauling Mining Companies of British Columbia a cone of gold worth \$62,987 and weighing 3606 ounces. It will be delivered to the Assay office for treatment. This is the second shipment from the company's mines this summer, the first having been a clean up of \$70,921 in July.

The Pendleton Roller Mills, at Pendleton, Oregon, with a capacity of 500 barrels, owned by W. S. Byers, were destroyed by fire on Monday morning. The loss will reach \$200,000; insurance \$50,000.

AN ELECTRIC SPARK.

A Picture Which Shows Just What It Is Made Of.

Lord Armstrong, a famous student of electricity, has succeeded in photographing an electric spark. He claims that there is no such thing as an "electric fluid;" that electricity is purely a vortex movement, such as we see when watching rings of smoke drift from the mouth of the smoker.

The "electricity," like the smoke, moves over and over the circumference of the ring—that is, it is sucked in by one face of the ring and out by the other.

This simple discovery may revolutionize many established theories. Lord Armstrong's photographs are said to show to the eye the exact difference between the positive and negative poles. A camera and powerful electric machine were placed in a room. On the sensitive plate contained in the camera a light and fine powder had been sifted, so that when the electricity was discharged the dust upon the plate would be driven about by electric streams, and at the same time the light would affect the plate. But a small fraction of a second was required for the electricity to give the luminosity necessary to enable it to be caught in the act of settling the dust in commotion.

The picture shows a black spot in the center, which is the metallic disk which rested on the photographic plate and received the positive discharge from the electric machine. The electricity radiates from the center in streams which appear like feathery illuminated roots of a plant.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

BLOOMERS DID NOT BLOOM.

Sad Ending of a Demonstration In Favor of "Rational Dress."

The supporters of the rational dress congress of England had arranged with seven women's cycling clubs to make a bloomer demonstration by wheeling from London to Oxford, where the dinner of the congress, which is under the presidency of Viscountess Harberton, took place. The movement was under the patronage of Ladies Colin-Campbell, Randolph Churchill, Richardson and Henry Somerset, the Countess of Warwick, Lord Coleridge, Sarah Grand, W. T. Stead and others. Prizes were offered for the best three costumes, and the invitation circular said that only one condition would be enforced—namely, that the competitors must wear rational dress, skirts not being tolerated under any circumstances.

At the time of the departure of the riders, 10 o'clock a. m., a large crowd gathered in Hyde park to witness the display, but only three riders appeared. One of them wore a short black jacket with red lapels, a high collar, white shirt, red necktie, a straw hat and voluminous black bloomers. The second competitor wore a light blouse of sage green, a bolero hat and a skirt like a bishop's apron. The third contestant had on a Trilly hat and a long coat, with gaiters. All three of the bicyclists were unmercifully chaffed by the crowd. The riders could not stand the storm of chaff and eventually fled, amid the cheers of the crowd.

A PROBLEM SOLVED.

METHOD OF TELEGRAPHING FROM A MOVING TRAIN.

George V. Trott Succeeds Where Edison Failed—To Utilize Telegraph Wires Between the Rails—Usefulness of the Invention—May Do Away With Collisions.

It seems that the problem of how to telegraph from a moving train has been solved at last. George V. Trott, a former telegraph operator, has devised an appliance which will soon be given a practical test, and which has been pronounced by expert railroad men and electricians to be a practical solution of the puzzle on which inventors from Edison down have been working for years. Mr. Trott has been a train dispatcher as well as a telegraph operator, and he is familiar with the practical difficulties to be overcome in adding this safeguard to the operation of railroads.

The device is an adaptation of the trolley or third rail principle to telegraphy. It is wholly mechanical and involves no new or untried principle of electricity or traction. To equip a railroad with this system Mr. Trott lays two insulated metallic rails between and parallel to the traction rails. On these a trolley mechanism, consisting of three pairs of wheels, connected by "knuckle joints" and hinged to the foot-board of the engine, runs under the tender on the inner rails. The contact of the metallic wheels with the metallic rails closes the circuit just as the trolley circuit is completed by the contact of the metallic trolley wheel with the wire. Insulated wires conduct the current into the engine cab, and, by means of a wire bellrope, to the various cars of the train.

The conducting rails would be simply half sections of iron pipe fastened to wooden blocks with the convex side up. The blocks would serve as insulators and to elevate the rails out of pools of water. The trolley wheels would have wide flanges and, being in three pairs, would give an interrupted circuit, as two pairs might leave the rails without destroying the connection.

The various circuits, which would probably have their terminations and beginnings at stations where telegraph operators were located, would be separated from each other by simply leaving a break in the conduct rails. When the train left one circuit and entered another, the connection would be opened and closed automatically.

In order to utilize this telegraphic connection it would be necessary to



INVENTOR GEORGE V. TROTT.

have one or more operators on the train. The fireman could assume this as part of his duties, and three months of study would make him efficient enough to take and send ordinary messages. The baggage master, the conductor or one of the brakemen might also be required to learn the Morse code. Thus, with an ordinary telegraph instrument or several placed in any part of the train, the train crew would be in direct communication with the dispatcher's office, or, in fact, with the whole outside world.

The chief convenience, however, would be to have an instrument in the engine cab. This would enable the fireman, while the train was under any rate of speed, to receive orders and transmit them to the engineer. Take a supposititious case. A heavy freight is laid up with a hot box, but has managed to crawl off the main line on to a siding. Behind is the fast mail. Under the present conditions the mail train would be held until the freight had passed the station beyond or until word of its whereabouts had been received. With Mr. Trott's system in operation the engineer of the freight could communicate directly with the train dispatcher, inform him of his difficulty and his position, the dispatcher could notify the engineer of the mail train that the track was clear and a great deal of delay and expense could be avoided. Hardly an hour passes in the existence of any railroad system where such a convenience would not be appreciated. It would make collisions practically unheard of.

The advantages of placing the engineer in communication with the dispatcher would, of course, be the principal object in equipping a road with Mr. Trott's device, but incidentally many other valuable features would be gained. Open switches, open or destroyed bridges or washouts could be detected in time to prevent accidents. Passengers would be enabled to send and receive messages while en route, and stock quotations might be posted on a blackboard as the train sped along.

Mr. Trott is a frail looking young man of 31 who has been in poor health for some time. He has been a telegraph operator in several parts of the country and was for a time train dispatcher in Santa Fe. At present he lives in Chicago. He has patented several other inventions, but this one promises to make him a rich man. ANDREW DOWNS.

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