

THE EQUITY.

VOL. X.

SHAWVILLE, COUNTY OF PONTIAC, QUE., THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1892.

No 13.

THE EQUITY,

A WEEKLY JOURNAL
Specially Devoted to Local Interests.

PUBLISHED AT SHAWVILLE
EVERY THURSDAY
—BY—
JOHN A. COWAN.
Subscription \$1 a Year in Advance
Advertising rates made known on applica-
tion. Correspondence solicited from all
parts of the County.
JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

Professional, Business and Hotel Cards.

MEDICAL HALL,
ARNPRIOR,
Has always on hand a complete stock of
DRUGS, STATIONERY AND
SPECTACLES.

Call and get Prices. We are sure we can
suit you.
Prescriptions carefully compounded
and Family Receipts filled
with care.

A. MENZIES, PROPRIETOR.

BANK OF OTTAWA.

Capital Authorized .. \$1,500,000
" Subscribed .. 1,487,000
" paid up .. 1,204,980
Res .. 587,116.50

HEAD OFFICE, Ottawa.
Branches .. Arnprior.
Carleton Place.
Kewatin.
Pembroke.
Winnipeg.

A Savings Bank in connection with each
Branch. Deposits received of \$1.00 and up-
wards. Interest allowed.

A General Banking business transacted.
GEO. BURN, Cashier. **CHARLES MCGEE,** President.

W. GROVES, M.D.C.M., M.C.P.S.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, and Accoucher. Gradu-
ate of McGill College, Montreal. Office: next
door to Lang's hotel, Quyon.

L. A. GABOURY, L.L.B.
BARRISTER, Solicitor, etc. Office and residence:
Portage du Fort, Visite Shawville every Mon-
day.

S. A. MCKAY, B.C.L.
NOTARY PUBLIC, Clerk of the Magistrate's
Court at Shawville. Agent for the Credit Fon-
cier Franco-Canadien. Money to lend on easy terms.
Will be in Shawville from Monday till Friday of
each week. Will visit Quyon the second Tuesday of
each month.

DENTISTRY.
DR. DANIEL MCPHEE, Resident Dentist, Arn-
prior, graduate of Toronto College of Dental Sur-
geons. Twenty years experience. Formerly associated
with Dr. Palmer of New York City, also with Dr. C.
A. Monckley of Paris, France. Nitrous oxide gas,
Cocaine and Freezing, Gas and Electric Vibrator, for
painless extractions. Full expenses allowed to
people from a distance having dental operations.

O'MEARA & O'MEARA,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEY-
ancers, Supreme Court Agents, etc. Of-
fice—Carleton Chambers, 74 Sparks St., Ot-
tawa, Canada. Money to loan.
John O'Meara. **J. E. O'Meara.**

JAS. HOPE & Co.
MANUFACTURING STATIONERS, BOOKSEL-
lers, Bookbinders, Printers, etc. Depository
of the Ottawa Auxiliary Bible Society, Ottawa, Ont.

FOREST HOUSE.
THE FOREST HOUSE—R. MCRTICHEL, Pro-
prietor. Spacious Sample Rooms. Every atten-
tion paid to guests. First Class Tables.

UNION HOUSE.
THOMAS LANG, Proprietor. Hotel is situated on
Corner of Main and Clarendon Streets, Quyon.
The public will find this house fully up to the require-
ments regarding accommodation and comfort. Table
and bar well supplied. "Buss meets all trains."

PONTIAC HOUSE.
C. CALDWELL, Proprietor, Main Street, Shaw-
ville, Que. The travelling public will find this
hotel furnished to afford every accommodation. Com-
mercial men will find the sample rooms second to
none in the county. Tables always well supplied.
Every attention paid to guests. Free "buss" to and
from all trains. First-class livery in connection, with
special facilities for accommodating the commercial
trade. Rates moderate. Bar well supplied.

ST LAWRENCE HALL.
D. M. McLEAN, Proprietor, Main st. Quyon, Que.
This house is in every way furnished to afford
excellent accommodation for the travelling public.
Commercial men will find the sample rooms second
to none on the road. The Bar is always supplied with
the best brands of Liquors, Wines, and Cigars. Good
Livery in Connection.

>OTTAWA<

Business

COLLEGE.
(Formerly National Bus. College, Ottawa),
OCCUPY LARGE, LIGHT, AIRY ROOMS,
HEATED BY STEAM AND LIGHTED BY
ELECTRICITY.

One of the oldest and largest business col-
leges in Canada. Established 1880. Special attention
to penmanship, shorthand, and typewriting, as well
as a thorough business course. A college situated
at the capital where students may attend parliament
during the session free. Send for Catalogue. Note the
address: **JOHN KEITH,** Principal, 35 O'Connor
Street Ottawa.

Local and General.

Machine oil—the best and cheapest,
at Jas. Hodgins & Son's.

The citizens of Bryson are taking steps
to organize a brass band.

Binding mitts, cheap, at James Hod-
gins & Son's.

Twenty-six dollars per month for log
cutters was offered in Ottawa this week.

Mr. James Russell of Renfrew is about
resuming operations at his silver mine on
the Calumet Island.

The village of Hedleyville, near Quebec
city, was destroyed by fire on Friday even-
ing.

It is announced that Premier Abbott
will shortly sail for England on public
business.

The Aylmer council have passed a mo-
tion to impose a tax on the P.P.J. and C.
P.R. railways.

The ratepayers of Pembroke have voted
in favor of the water-works by-law, sub-
mitted on the 2nd inst.

Builders can buy their nails, paints,
oils and all house furnishings at rock bot-
tom prices, at James Hodgins & Son's.

A commencement was made last week
at the brick work of Mr. C. Caldwell's
new hotel. Mr. Ralph Hodgins has the
job.

Prof. Workman sustained serious in-
juries on Thursday last by being thrown
from his buggy, owing to the bolting of
his horse.

It is reported that seven men were killed
and several others badly injured by a cave-
in at the Bizard Mine, Algoma, on Tues-
day last.

When a child dies in Greenland the
native parents bury a living dog with it,
the dog to be used by the child as a guide
to the other world.

Mrs. Noeskey, whose husband was killed
at Eau Claire Pit on May 20th, has re-
ceived \$1,500 from the Brotherhood of
Locomotive Engineers.

An exchange vouches for the fact, that
a man, too stingy to subscribe for a paper
of his own, was struck by lightning while
on the way to borrow a neighbor's.

The Aylmer Council have appointed a
committee to consider the question of a
system of water-works for the town.
What's the matter with Shawville?

Ottawa Anglican clergymen say Bishop
Lewis as the Bishop next in seniority to
the late Bishop of Fredericton, will likely
be the next metropolitan of Canada.

When Mr. W. A. Younghusband, of
South March, was returning from Ottawa
a few days ago he was passed by a freight
train, and his horse dropped dead with the
fright.

The North Bay Despatch says.—We
learn from a gentleman who recently ar-
rived from Copper Cliff mines that no less
than 30 cases of typhoid fever are reported
in that region.

There are prospects of a very good fair
at Mattawa this year, starting October
5. An association has been formed and
a good prize list prepared and men are now
employed putting up the buildings.

Messrs. Ed. Graham, of Elmside, and
Dan. Smith, of Bristol station, are going
into grain purchasing extensively this fall.
We understand they have purchased the
store house, built by Mr. A. J. Campbell
at Ross' Point ferry.

Shepard, Morse & Co., who purchased
Mr. Robert Hurdman's limit on the Kip-
pewa, have now 250 men at work. The
limit is 50 miles square and very finely
wooded. The purchase includes the logs
cut last winter.

A meeting in the interest of the Bible
Society was held in Hodgins' hall on
Thursday evening. The Recording Secre-
tary of the Ottawa Auxiliary, Mr. Camp-
bell, addressed the meeting, as did also
Bav. Mr. Wells. There was a fair attend-
ance.

The social on St. Thomas' Church, par-
sonage grounds, Bristol Corners, on Tues-
day evening of last week was a grand suc-
cess. Addresses were delivered by the
Rev. Messrs. Nelson, Robertson, and the
Pastor, Mr. Dilworth. The receipts
amounted to \$40.

In Winnipeg recently a lathing contest
was won by a young Iceland named
Charles Goodman. In ten hours Good-
man nailed up 340 yards of laths, a total
of more than eleven per minute. Build-
ers there say this record has never been
equalled on this continent.

The Superior court at Aylmer, opened
on the 14th. The most important cases
will be that of Hurdman vs. Thompson
over the Table Rock dispute. Messrs.
Aylmer and Fleming appear for Mr. Hurd-
man, Robertson & Co., and Lafleur of
Montreal for Thompson, and J. M. Mc-
Dougal for the attorney general.

A despatch from Boston gives details of
a shocking railway accident which oc-
curred on Saturday night at West Cambridge
Junction, on the Fitchburg railway. A
fast freight train crashed into the rear end
of a passenger train which was standing
on the track. Eight people were man-
gled to death, and about forty others
wounded, some so seriously that it is ex-
pected they will die.

Rev. Mr. Flannigan returned to Shaw-
ville on Friday evening from a visit to
Toronto, Niagara and other points of in-
terest in the sister province.

Hon. John Costigan, Minister of Inland
Revenue, was in town on Wednesday, in
company with Mr. John Bryson, M. P.

Roller flour, oatmeal and Rolled Oats,
constantly on hand, at lowest market
prices, at James Hodgins & Son's.

Send Us the Next One, John.

The Arnprior Chronicle says:—Mr.
John McIntosh, lighthouse-keeper,
brought up to town on Wednesday last a
fine specimen of white fish which he got
in Chats Lake. It weighed about two and
a half pounds, and was exactly similar to
the white fish which are imported from
Port Arthur and Georgian Bay fishing
grounds. This confirms the belief that
the white fish spawn which were put into
Chats Lake four years ago by Mr. Andrew
Telfer are thriving well, as without doubt
the specimen shown by Mr. McIntosh is
one of them. We hope the Fish and
Game Club will request the Government
to send some more fry for this lake, so
that in a few years it may become well
stocked.

Just Like Us.

The Lachute Watchman complains of
the disgraceful state of the cemetery in
that town. The resting place of the dead
at Lachute seems to be neglected in much
the same manner as it is in this village.
"Weeds, brush and grass," says our cotem,
"have been allowed to grow up four and
five feet high, covering graves and tomb
stones with a density impossible to pene-
trate." This describes the state of the
burial ground here only in part. Besides
the brush and weeds it can be said that
tomb stones may be seen lying in every
conceivable shape, and many broken into
fragments. Attention has been drawn to
the matter several times through these
columns, but no move has been taken to
remedy the neglect. In the case of La-
chute the Watchman points out that an
annual contribution of 25 cents from
every family interested in the ground
would be sufficient to ensure the proper
maintenance of the cemetery. The idea
is a good one, and our citizens here and
the people of the surroundings should act
upon it now. Let a move be made to show
the respect we should feel for the dear de-
parted.

Information Wanted!

IS THE GRENFEEL PEA GOOD ENOUGH?

What is called the "Grenfell pea" has
been grown by a good many farmers in
Pontiac this year. So far as we have
learned, the pea has not been successful
by any means. But our information
comes from perhaps a half a dozen sources
only. For the benefit of the farming
community generally, therefore, we would
be very glad to get the opinion of every-
one who undertook to grow this variety
of cereal during the past season. Have
the farmers found that it pays to grow it
or otherwise? As already stated, every
case we have heard of has been a failure.
Farmers have told us that the pea is a
fraud, that the time spent in harvesting
and threshing, far over-ruins the value of
the crop. But before condemning the
grain, it is desirable that a more general
expression of opinion regarding its merits
be obtained. In fact the farmers should
pronounce upon the article themselves.
In view then, of reaching a well-founded
conclusion, as to the advantages or dis-
advantages of planting the Grenfell pea,
we invite the opinions of anyone who is in
a position to speak on the matter.

Personal.

Mrs. Hugh Matheson left for Toronto
on Saturday last.

The Rev. D. C. McDowell preached in
the Methodist church on Sunday morning
last.

Mr. W. W. Ireland and Mr. Thos. El-
liott left on Monday to take in the Toron-
to exhibition.

Mr. and Miss Easdale, of Ottawa, re-
turned home on Monday after a two week's
visit to relatives in Leslie.

Mr. J. G. Butterworth, Mrs. Butter-
worth, and four children, arrived by train
on Saturday evening, on a visit to their
relatives here.

Miss Bowman, of Buckingham, who has
been the guest of Mrs. James McCredie
for some time past left for home on Sat-
urday.

Miss Kate T. McNeill, daughter of Mr.
Charles McNeill, who has been home on a
visit from Sault Ste. Marie, returns to that
place on Saturday.

Mrs. Compeau, with her little daughter
who has been visiting her father, Mr. F.
S. Best, here for several weeks past left
for Brockville, on Saturday.

Capt. Klippa, of the Beachburg contin-
gent of the Salvation Army, accompanied
by his daughter, visited at Mr. William
Berggren's in this village, last week.

Mrs. (widow) Malcolm McRae, of this
village, with her daughter Annie, left for
Connecticut, U. S. on Thursday night last.
Mrs. McRae, we understand, may take up
her residence permanently in the States.

Billerica Notes.

Sept. 9th.—A heavy rain storm passed
over this section on Monday.

The farmers are very busy now with
their harvesting, etc.

Mrs. Meldrum, who has been sick for
some time past, is slowly recovering.

Quite a number of our young people
went to the Mountain to pick blackber-
ries, and met with some disappointments
in regard to singing school, etc. They
still maintain that they spent a good day.

We would like to know who it is that is
visiting our orchards at night and robbing
us of some of our finest apples.

Our merchant, Mr. Hunter, is leaving
here this week. We hope some young
man will soon take his place. Opposition
is the soul of trade.

Can anyone tell us what attraction
there is here for one of our young men
who went away a short time ago to work
on a farm, as we see him back again near-
ly every Saturday evening, generally driv-
ing, and seldom alone.

Mr. W. Reid has his new house nearly
finished and purposes removing into it
next week.

Mr. J. Hughes has been getting his
house repaired, and expects to have it fin-
ished in a few days.

There is some talk of having a surprise
party soon; if so, don't forget to invite
PANSY AND VIOLET.

Death of an Old Resident of Cawood.

A correspondent sends us the following
notice of the death of Mrs. Robert Simp-
son, of Cawood, which took place on Au-
gust 22nd.

"The deceased lady was 65 years of age,
25 of which she passed in Cawood, where
she was highly esteemed and respected.
Her funeral was one of the largest seen in
this section of the country for many years.
She was attended during her long illness
by Rev. Mr. Patterson, Presbyterian min-
ister of Aylwin, who administered the
comforts of religion with untiring zeal,
and did much to lighten the burden of
sorrow which her death cast upon her lov-
ing husband and children. Mrs. Simp-
son was a great sufferer, but during the
last period of her illness she bore her pain
with Christian fortitude, uncomplainingly,
patiently awaiting the coming of her Lord
to receive her unto Himself. She actual-
ly longed to go home, yet uncomplainingly
waited the Lord's time. For a long time
before her death she lived on almost noth-
ing, and her mind was clear to the last.
She died the death of the righteous in the
triumph of her glorious faith. The fun-
eral sermon was preached at the house by
the Rev. Mr. Patterson assisted by the
Rev. Mr. Wood, Methodist minister of
Kazubazua, from Thess. 4, 18, after which
we laid her body in the grave to await the
resurrection morning. May God bless
the bereaved family be the wish of all."

Bloody Deed Averted.

Rather a unique adventure, in which a
promising young man of this village was a
chief actor, occurred a few days ago not
many miles away. To furnish minute
particulars of the affair or those who fig-
ured in it, our reporter thinks would be
dangerous, inasmuch as he would incur
the risk of getting his neck slit at some
future date. To proceed, then, with an
account of the incident itself, the young
man alluded to hid himself away to the
country—a weakness, by the way, that is
characteristic of him—to pay his respects
to one of his many "best" girls in this
neighborhood. Arrived at her residence,
he found that she was already entertain-
ing another young man. Nothing daunt-
ed, however, the Shawville young man
sailed in, and in a short time so absorbed
the lady's attention that his antagonist
deemed it prudent to take his depart-
ure. Acting on this impression, he made
a graceful yet dignified exit, and stalked
out into the darkness which alone afford-
ed a parallel to his gloomy feelings, and
the deep despair which filled the aching
void where once his heart had been. But
his progress was suddenly arrested in a
rather singular manner. The atmosphere
seemed charged with a peculiar odor, the
density of which could easily be felt, in
fact it could almost be cut with a razor.
To the young man it seemed worse than
the collapse of a cartload of ancient hen-
fruit, and he might have concluded that
such it was, had it not been for the ap-
pearance of a little black animal, whose
reputation for spreading dismay wherever
he goes is well-known. The young man
did not long consider the wisdom of beat-
ing a hasty retreat within doors. The
Shawville young man was interested when
he heard his rival's experience, and no
doubt to show the superior mettle he was
composed of, at once resolved on a policy
of annihilation. Armed with the broom-
stick he made a rush for the door, but there
the young lady intercepted him with the
emphatic declaration that she would coun-
tenance no such rash proceeding. "If
you go out and get skunkified," said she,
threateningly, "you need never, never
come here again!" And of course the
Shawville young man withered. But the
other poor fellow faced his doom like a
little man, and now he lives in anticipation
of having a brand new suit for the exhibi-
tion.

Dental Notice.

Any persons requiring the services of
an old and experienced dentist will do
well to call on Dr. Dan McPhee, Arn-
prior, who has probably the best equipped
dental office from Ottawa to Winnipeg.
No expense has been spared to have every
appliance known to modern dentistry by
which every operation can be performed
in a thorough manner. He is constantly
in attendance, his practice confining him
to one town, and people from a distance
can rely on being attended to any day or
date.

Full expenses will be allowed to people
from a distance on Quebec side; also gas
free to persons having teeth or plates in-
serted.

No cheap dentistry performed, as is
simply quackery and tends to destroy the
teeth rather than repair them. Prices,
however, will be as low as the best meth-
ods will allow.

Dental rooms next to Dr. Cranston's,
Madawaska street.

SAL ESMAN Wanted—Salary and expen-
ses paid. BROWN BROS. Co., Nur-
serymen, Toronto, Ont.

The Provincial Asylum.

It was reported to-night, writes the
Quebec correspondent of the Montreal
Gazette under date of Sept. 11, that the
Provincial Government had made the pur-
chase of the Beauport asylum, but this re-
port is not authoritative. The Govern-
ment has no intention of taking charge of
this or any other similar institution, nor
could it do so if it were willing on ac-
count of the embarrassed state of the fin-
ances of the Province. Any steps it is
taking are with a view to reducing the
charges on the treasury, putting the asy-
lums on better footing by taking them
out of the hands of private speculators
and entrusting them to the care of nuns,
who will take better care of the patients
and at a smaller cost, and thus in a measure
put a stop to the farming out system.
The present contract with the proprietors
of the Beauport asylum does not expire
till next year, but the Government does
not intend to wait till then, and as it
alone has power to force a sale, it has al-
ready entered into negotiations with the
proprietors. These negotiations have
made such progress that an expert valua-
tion is now going on to establish the value
of premises. Mr. J. F. Peachy repre-
sents the proprietors, and Simon Peters
the Government, and these two have fixed
upon Mr. F. X. Berlinguet as the referee.
When they have made their award the
Government will take over the property
and transfer it to the Sisters of Charity
who will pay the amount of the award and
undertake the care of the patients at \$100
a year instead of \$132.

A sweeping reduction has also been
made in the cost of the maintenance of
the reformatory school on Mignonne St.,
Montreal, which is in charge of the Bel-
gian Brothers under a contract for ten
years, dated 1877. It contained a stipu-
lation that it was only terminable after
expiry by the Government giving twelve
months' notice. As the Brothers were
getting \$130 a year for each boy, Hon.
Mr. Pelletier thought this was too much
and immediately on his accession to office
notified the Brothers that their contract
would end after twelve months and that
thereafter they would not receive the same
price. A long correspondence ensued,
but Mr. Pelletier was successful up to this
point that the Brothers consented to
break the present contract at once and to
enter into another by which they would
receive about \$9,000 less annually, observ-
ing the same conditions and giving the
same care to the boys as formerly. This
new contract takes effect from the 1st
September. Both these contracts will, of
course, have to be ratified by the Legisla-
ture at the next session.

Shawville Exhibition Postponed till October 4th.

The directors of Agricultural Society
No. 1, held a meeting on Saturday last,
at which it was decided to postpone the
exhibition till Tuesday, Oct. 4th.

The Head Surgeon

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at
Toronto, Canada, and may now be consulted
either in person or by letter on all chronic
diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old,
or middle-aged, who find themselves weak,
nervous and exhausted, who are broken
down from excess or overwork, resulting in
many of the following symptoms: Mental
depression, premature old age, loss of vital-
ity, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of
sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions,
lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache,
pimples on the face or body, itching or pec-
uliar sensation about the scrotum, wasting
of the organs, dizziness, specks before the
eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and
elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urin-
ary, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and
spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to
sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipa-
tion, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire
for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken
eyes surrounded with REDDEN CIRCLES, oily
looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nerv-
ous debility that lead to insanity and death
unless cured. The spring or vital force hav-
ing lost its tension every function wanes in
consequence. Those who through abuse com-
mitted in ignorance may be permanently
cured. Send your address for book on all
diseases peculiar to man. Books sent free
sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which
are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, pal-
pitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood
to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats
strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart
beat quicker than the first, pain about the
breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No
cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M.V.
LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave. Toronto Ont.

THE BELLS OF LINLAVEN.

BY JOHN RUSSELL.

CHAPTER V.

THE SACRIFICE.

Events had moved rapidly that afternoon in Linlaven. Within the vicarage all was confusion and distress. When Clara recovered sufficiently to remember what had happened—the reading of the paper—the finding of the watch, which, she felt convinced, must have been her father's—the terror-stricken face of Uncle Giles as the report was read out—all came back to her vividly, and the first use which she made of her returning consciousness was to ask her husband to go and find that old man at once. She felt that she had read her fate in his face.

Captain Norham had left the house on this errand, when his attention was arrested by a rider coming rapidly down the drive from Brathrig Hall. It was Mr. Brookes. He had been summoned to the death-bed of Dame Norham that morning, and now he had ridden down to the vicarage to say that all was over.

"What is to be done?" asked the Captain.

"Nothing can be done, so far as I can see," replied the lawyer, "Linley will have taken possession by Monday, and the estates will go to a man who has scarcely any reasonable claim to them, except that he was remotely connected with the Norhams by the female line, and that the old lady has made a will in his favour."

"But might not the will be disputed?—Look here." And he took from his pocket the paper which Lawrence Dale had been reading from. He opened it, pointed to the paragraph, "Remarkable Discovery," and passed it to the lawyer.

Mr. Brookes read the paragraph twice over carefully, and not without some expressions of astonishment. "Extraordinary—startling—watch belonged to an Arthur Naseby—real name Arthur Norham—the first clue we have got to all this mystery.—But, George," he said, turning to the Captain, "this may all come to nothing. We cannot tell whether Arthur Norham is dead or alive—or, if dead, when he died. Then where are we?"

Captain Norham narrated to him what he had seen that afternoon as the paper was being read—the agitation of the old man who was a stranger in the place—also what he himself had seen in the church, as well as the fact that this man, when in his delirium, had called Clara by her mother's name.

"There is something strange, certainly, in all this.—Go, George, and find this man, and bring him to the vicarage. We must at least speak with him on the matter."

Uncle Giles was not to be found. His cottage was empty. No one had seen him since afternoon. "But, Captain," said Mrs. Dale, "he often walks of an evening round the head of the lake to Langley Bridge, and he may have gone there now."

The Captain walked off in the direction indicated; but he saw no one. He reached the bridge, and stood for a little upon it, meditating on the distracting events of the day. The sun had now set, and twilight was rapidly deepening. The silence was for a time unbroken save for the rushing sound of the brook as it swept beneath the bridge; then there came the sounds of hurrying footsteps. In a few minutes a man appeared, shouting something which in the distance the Captain was unable to catch. The man, however, instead of coming on straight towards him, turned up by the road that led to the church; and shortly thereafter the bells rang out from the tower with unwonted violence and clamour.

It at once occurred to Captain Norham that fire had broken out somewhere. Little did he know how terrible to his own heart and Clara's the result of that fire might be.

When he entered the village all was turmoil, commotion, and alarm. The Old Grange was on fire. A woman was flying towards Lawrence Dale's cottage. It was Lucy Norham's nurse.

"Oh, Lawrence," she cried, "have you seen our Lucy? I have been out at tea at Millridge Farm, and when I came home she was not to be found."

"I have not seen her, lass," replied Lawrence, as he walked off towards the fire; "but thou may keep thy mind easy. She be safe enough somewhere with old Giles."

Captain Norham also hurried on towards the burning edifice, in front of which every living creature in the village had now congregated, the women uttering loud exclamations of distress and alarm, and the men hurrying hither and thither, vainly suggesting expedients for checking the fire. When they saw Captain Norham approach, they waited for his directing hand.

"We cannot save the old building," he said, after a quick survey of the situation; "but its connection with the mill must be cut off." And under his orders, some wooden and other temporary structures that had been erected between the Grange and the mill were forthwith torn down and removed with willing hands. Upon the Old Grange itself the fire had already got a firm hold; the ancient time-dried wood-work of its floors, with the various combustible materials stored in it, fed the fire with fierce rapidity, and in an almost incredibly short space of time the flames had burst forth from the lower range of windows, threatening the whole building with immediate destruction.

In this crisis Captain Norham felt a hand on his arm. It was Clara, with anxious eyes, asking if no one had seen Lucy.

"Miss Lucy?" said a bystander. "She will be with Uncle Giles. I saw her a-seeking for him in the afternoon."

"No, ma'am," said a lad who had overheard the conversation; "Miss Lucy be not with Uncle Giles, for I saw him a-going up the Fell more 'n an hour ago, and there was no one with him."

"Oh, my child," cried Clara, "where can she be?" And she looked as the door of the burning building, as if she even dared go into the jaws of death itself in quest of her child. Captain Norham stepped forward in order to draw his wife back from the crowd. At that moment, a tall man, with uncovered head, and white hair streaming in the wind, dashed in amongst them.

It was Uncle Giles.

Clara was at his side in an instant. "Oh, Giles," she cried, with wild eagerness, "have you seen our Lucy?"

"Yes," he replied, and there was a kind of preternatural aliveness in his demeanour, like that of a man who has stung himself up to the doing of a great action—"yes, I

have seen her; and wi' God's help I shall see her again."

And before the onlookers had time to take in the full significance of his words, he had made a dash forward into the red-illuminated space, and disappeared within the doorway of the burning edifice.

Clara, with lightning rapidity of perception, gathered from his words and his mad action that her child was there—within these blazing walls. The knowledge was too much for her already overstrained powers, and she sank back in her husband's arms, like one dead.

Meanwhile, the crowd looked on with breathless anxiety. They had seen the man enter the red doorway, to struggle upwards through the fiery furnace; should they ever see him return? "The stairs must be burning," said one. "It is the foolhardiness of a madman," said another. And as yet there had been no sign from within the building. From moment to moment the flames belched forth in their red fury, and at other times the whole building seemed to be covered with a cloud of smoke and fire. A few moments more elapsed, and there was heard the crashing of glass in the upper storey, and through a gap in the curling smoke the white hair of the brave old man was seen at the open window. A half-suppressed cheer burst from the crowd; but the event was too greatly fraught with peril and anxiety for any long indulgence in exultation.

They heard his voice up there at the window. "The child is here," he cried; "but the stair is burning, and I cannot return that way. Send me up a rope.—There!" And he flung a ball of cord from the window amongst the crowd, retaining the loose end of the ball in his hand. "Fasten a rope to it," he shouted again; "and for the bairn's sake be quick."

Almost in shorter time than we can tell it, a rope was made fast to the cord, and Giles was drawing it up towards him. The people awaited with breathless suspense till he reappeared at the window. At last—he is there! The child is in his arms, wrapped up in some large covering for its better protection. He leans forward for a moment to watch when the lower windows are clear of flame, and then the child is seen to be descending through the air. Quickly, but yet cautiously, does the old man pay out the rope upon which depends the life of this little burden, so precious to his heart. A score of hands are held up to receive it; and as Lucy is safely rescued and placed in her mother's arms, tears which have been seen on many a sunburned face.

Before this had been more than done, it was observed that the man who had saved the child, high up in that place of danger and death, was attaching the rope to something within the building, and was himself preparing to descend. The first part of the descent on the rope was made, hand over hand, quickly and skillfully, "as if he had been a sailor all his life." So said an onlooker. But just when he had reached the windows of the second floor, the fall of some portion of the interior sent a fierce volume of flame with a suffocating rush from the shattered windows, half enveloping the descending man. He was seen to make an unsteady clutch at the rope, but missed it; and, to the horror of the spectators, in another second he had fallen heavily, with a dull thud, to the ground.

"He saved others"—came from amidst the crowd in deep, tremulous tones. It was the Vicar who had spoken, standing there with white uncovered head.

There was mounting and riding in Linlaven that night. A doctor had to be brought from a distance, as also a Justice of the Peace; for Mr. Brookes, with lawyer-like instinct, having been informed of all that was known and suspected about the old man now lying once more unconscious on his bed, thought it well to be prepared for any emergency that might arise. If this man, as would appear from what had been seen by Clara and her husband that day, knew "Arthur Naseby," a clue might be found to some of the hidden mystery of the lost Arthur Norham's life.

Two hours elapsed before the doctor and the magistrate arrived. The former immediately proceeded to examine into the injured man's condition, and after a time pronounced his injuries fatal. He might possibly live till morning, but could not live long.

Clara stood by the bedside, watching with more than womanly solicitude. This man, whoever he was, and whatever he may have been, had saved the life of her child at the cost of his own; and as she thought of this, and all his tender ways aforetime towards the little Lucy, her heart went out to him in deep love and compassion.

Slowly the hours moved on, one by one, and still the sufferer gave no sign of returning consciousness. The night passed, and the grey dawn began to show itself at the window; whereupon Lawrence Dale raised the blind, extinguished the lamp, and allowed the soft fresh light to enter the room.

Gradually a flush of rosy brightness kindled in the eastern sky, and then the sun himself came up over the hills, shedding a golden halo through the curtained window on the pale face resting there before them—so calm, yet so death-like in its rigid lines. Clara thought of that morning when she first looked upon it—not more death-like now than it was then; and a faint hope quivered in her breast for a moment, as she thought it possible that he might yet live. Before she was aware, she found that he had opened his eyes, and that they were resting full upon her.

"Ah, Esther," he said, in faint tones, "it be thee. I knowed thou would find me at last."

Then the eyes again closed, and he lay thus for some time. When he once more looked up, he seemed to recognize his surroundings, and asked in an anxious voice: "Where be little Lucy? Ha! thou found her?"

"Yes," replied Clara. "Thanks to you, Giles, she is sleeping safe and sound in her little crib."

"Thank Heaven, and not me, missus. It were me as left her in danger; and her death would ha' been another burden on my soul. God knows I ha' enough."

A look from Mr. Brookes to Clara indicated that the time had come when she might now speak.

She went forward to the bedside and said softly: "Giles, you have twice called me Esther, and I am wondering why."

A strange look passed over the man's face, as if he were suddenly brought into touch with some great sorrow; but he remained silent. He lay thus for a little; then, as if communing with himself, he said: "It were true as the preacher said: 'Be thou ever so fleet o' foot, the vengeance o' God is fleetier.' It ha' come up wi' me now, and I cannot die with the burden on my soul."

His eyes moved slowly round the room until they rested on Lawrence Dale, and he said to him: "Thou remembers what was in the paper thou read from, about the White Horse, and the finding of the watch?" Lawrence nodded, but did not speak.

"Then my time ha' come, and I must tell it all."

While this was proceeding, Mr. Brookes had got paper and ink in readiness; and, although the story was told by the dying man in slow words, and after long intervals, it was to the following effect:

In that year of Revolutions, 1848, this man, who now gave his name as Giles Barton had become a member of a society which, although its aims were to benefit the social condition of working men, was in reality a secret and somewhat dangerous combination. The members were enrolled under feigned names; and one of these members was Arthur Naseby. On one occasion, two or three years later, a riot broke out in the streets, and Giles was seized among others by the police; whereupon Naseby had headed a rescue party, and carried the prisoners off while on their way to the police office.

It was a time when Government was very severe upon such offences; and Gil and Arthur Naseby fled. Grateful for the liberty which had thus been secured to him, the former advised Naseby to go to Stock-borough, in Yorkshire, where he would find refuge with Giles's aunt, Mrs. Hales. He himself would take passage in a vessel as a marine engineer, and leave the country for some years. He gave Naseby a letter to his aunt, also a message to his cousin Esther, his aunt's only child. Esther he had loved from his boyhood, though he had never yet spoken of it to her, for she was well educated, and he but indifferently so; yet he imagined there was a sort of understanding between them, and fondly hoped that, by industry and success, he might some time be in a position to ask Esther Hales to be his wife. The winning of her love had been the ambition of his life.

He remained abroad for nearly two years, returning to England towards the end of 1853, when he wrote to Arthur Naseby, saying that he was most anxious to visit his aunt and cousin, and asking if it was safe for him yet to do so. He was afraid the police had not forgotten him. In reply he received a letter stating that inquiries had quite recently been made in the town regarding him, and not in the meantime to come nearer Stockborough than the village of Bromley, a few miles to the south. Here he received a second letter from Arthur Naseby, stating that the writer, after an absence of two days, was returning home to Stockborough, and would meet with him on the following evening, after dark, at a place indicated, between Stockborough and the White Horse Inn.

"He came," said the old man, addressing Clara; "and how can I tell thee what took place between us? All these years, and all the way home, I had been thinking of Esther Hales; I had done well, and my heart was set upon winning her—more'n tongue can tell. And when I found as how he had married her—the man who had carried my last message to her—I think I mun ha' gone stark mad. I mun ha' threatened him; for he threw his arms around me to keep me from striking him; but in my madness I shook him off, dashing him to the ground. We were on the road by the river-bank; and when he staggered from me, and fell, he rolled down the bank into the river. The night was dark, and I could not see him, and the river was in high flood. I only heard the splash in the water, and his wild cry.—This brought me summat to mysen, and I saw the terrible thing I had done. I had been the death of the man who had been my friend till this wild love o' mine for Esther Hales came between us."

I ran wildly along the water's edge; but nowt o' my old mate could I see. I called for help, but no one came. I said, "I am a murderer!" A great fear came upon me, and I turned and ran off through the darkness. I knowed not where. At last I saw lights. It was the White Horse, and I went in. There were voices loud in the bar-room; but no mun ha' seen me, and I went into the Blue Room. In the light of the fire, what was my horror to find a watch dangling at the end of a bit of a chain that had fixed itself to a button of my coat? It was the watch o' the man whose death I had been! I could scarce handle it, for it looked in my eyes as if red wi' blood, and I a'most sickened at the sight of it. I tore it from its fastening, and looked about to see where I could hide it. There was a broken pen in the wainscoting, and I dropped it down there, and rushed from the house.

"Ah, that runnin' away was the one great mistake o' my life! But I could not go back to Stockborough, and look on Esther Hales, and know that I had been the death o' the man who loved her—the man, too, as was my friend. I fled; and summer and winter, from year to year, I ha' been trying to fly from mysen ever since. How I wished to die that night in the storm on the Fell! Yet here in Linlaven, I ha' been a'most happy—happier than I ha' been for all these thirty years; for I found folks as were kind to me; and I loved thee—and thy bairn. But the coat-of-arms on the tombstone in the church gave me a great scare; for they were the same as was on the last letter Arthur Naseby wrote me. And when the story was read from the paper o' the finding of the watch, I said to mysen: 'I will fly from my fate no longer,' and was agoin' to tramp to Stockborough, to give mysen up, when the bells called me back. I knowed where thy little Lucy was, and I could not leave her to perish."

Clara asked him if he had still Arthur Naseby's letters.

He put his hand into his breast and pulled out the little leather case. There first fell out the tress of fair hair he had shorn from Lucy's head, which he held out to his hand to receive back, and pressed to his lips; and then two letters. Both, the Vicar saw at once, were in the handwriting of Arthur Norham. The latest one, in which he had named the final and fatal place of meeting, was curiously enough, written on the back of the last letter which the Vicar had written to Arthur before his disappearance, and which had the Norham arms stamped upon it. Arthur's letter was dated, "Christmas Eve, 1853."

"That is sufficient whispered Mr. Brookes to the Captain; "it forms indisputable proof that Arthur Norham was alive after the time of his father's will. We can beat off Linley now, and the estates are safe."

But Clara heard nothing of this. She

was intent upon every word that fell from the lips of the dying man.

"Thou knows now," he said, "the story o' my miserable life; and I feel easier in my heart that I ha' told thee of it."

Clara went close up to him, and took his hand "Giles," she said, "Esther Hales was my mother."

"Thy mother!—Ah!" And he looked as if a great light had burst in upon him. "Thou be Esther Hales child?—and Lucy be thine?—Little Lucy?"

He lay silent for a while, and then said: "Yes, that be it. I knowed there was summat about thy little Lucy as went beyond me. I see it all now. She ha' Esther Hales's eyes—my Esther's.—And yet," he added, looking at Clara as if in fear, "I were the death o' thy father."

"And you have atoned for it," said Clara, stooping and kissing the brow of the dying man, "for you have saved my child—and hers."

Some hours after, as they stood by the bed-side, watching his last moments, there stole along upon the sunbright air the sound of Linlaven bells—not harsh and dissonant, as on yestereven, but soft and melodious, like the winged messengers of peace and forgiveness. Once more, as on that other Sabbath morn came the clear melody of the bells, filling all the room with their sweet jargon; and the eyes of the dying man opened, and his lips were seen to move. He was saying "Our Father!" Was he once more in the old church at home by his mother's knee, with his hand in hers, the sunshine and the pleasant music filling all the place? Again the penitential words are on his lips: "Forgive us our sins."

And again a change has come, "quick and sudden-like." But surely this time into Darkness. Rather, let us hope, into the Day that knows no evening, into the Light that has no eclipse.

"UNCLE GILES." That was the name by which they had known and loved him; it is the name you may still see carved upon the little headstone above his grave; and that grave is in the place which of all places was most pleasant to him—within the sound of "them beautiful bells," the Bells of Linlaven.

[THE END.]

About Berries.

Presuming that you are going to plant that strawberry bed this fall, instead of delaying it until next spring, when it probably would not get done on account of the pressure of other work, we wish to offer you a few brief suggestions. Do not try too many kinds; select two or three varieties, at the most, from the list of a trustworthy grower choosing such as seem best adapted to your purpose of growing for home use or for shipping. Some that are excellent for the first purpose are almost valueless for the last on account of their poor carrying qualities. The Sharpless is a berry that serves both uses well, but it is not productive unless given high culture.

With this we think it the best and most profitable of the very large berries. Aim to have your ground ready when the plants arrive, so that you may set them out at once. If not ready, then unpack and loosen the bunches and place the roots in the ground in some moist and shady place, or else puddle the roots in mud and lay them away in the cellar sprinkling the plants occasionally to keep them moist. For planting, select a moist soil, but not a spot that is shaded at all by trees or buildings. Good fruit and plenty of it is produced only by the free action of the sun. Have the ground thoroughly manured and then plowed deeply. A coating of rich stable manure, four to six inches deep, is not too much to turn under. Then run a sub-soil plow in the furrows, loosening the ground to a depth of 16 inches. This will give good feeding ground for the roots, and soil will be in condition to retain moisture—an absolute essential to profitable strawberry culture. In planting, prevent the roots from being exposed at all to the sun or the wind. Put them in the earth while fresh and moist. Plant in the evening if you can, and then protect for two or three days by shading them with heavy leaves, say of cabbage or rhubarb, or paper twisted into the shape of a funnel or cornucopia does very well, but is more apt to blow away. For either field or garden culture we think the best method is to plant in rows three feet apart, the plants one foot apart in the row, and then let the suckers root until a continuous matter row is formed. Keep this trimmed to a width of one foot, give clean cultivation in the open spaces until winter comes, and then mulch well with coarse manure. In this way you will get a profitable bed well started.

Red raspberries, for field culture, should be planted in rows six feet apart, with the plants three feet apart in the row. This will require about 2,400 plants to an acre. Black-caps require more room, as they have a more vigorous habit of growth. Make these rows seven feet apart, with the plants three feet distant. Thus an acre will require 1,775 plants. Autumn planting of black-caps is not recommended, as it is hard to make them live if the weather turns dry.

Wolves Fought With the Bayonet.

Last year a pack of man-eating wolves did so much damage in the Hoshangabad district that Government took special steps for their extermination. Meerut is now suffering from a similar wolf plague. In the early part of June a boy was killed and mangled by wolves, and a woman attacked and badly bitten. Since then another woman who was leading a kid along a road has been attacked, as well as two men in a cart, and a grass-cutter, all of whom, however, escaped. The wolves, eight in number, seem to have no fear of man, and on June 25 a couple of wolves attacked and bit a grass-cutter slightly, and badly bit his old mother in the arm. The woman has been sent to the hospital, and is still under treatment. The attack was made in the compound of an officer, and in the middle of the British infantry lines. The wolves were not to be frightened off easily, and they returned again and again to the assault. The shouting and noise became so great that the guard turned out with fixed bayonets, and then the brutes made off. They returned the following night, but did no harm. So great is the alarm that native servants refuse to go out alone after dusk. The bodies of ten wolves killed in the district were brought into Meerut on June 27.

The stability of electric locomotives at high speeds is much greater than that of steam locomotives and therefore there is less chance of derailment.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Wherever the Pennsylvania R. R. builds a new bridge it will be observed that provisions are made for six tracks.

The Pennsylvania is showing its confidence in compound locomotives by adding new ones of this kind to its complement as fast as they are turned out.

According to a published guide to the railroads of the United States there are, or lately were, seventeen different gauges in the country, varying from two feet to five feet seven inches in width.

The longest railroad in the world is the Canadian Pacific, the main line of which is nearly 3,000 miles long.

A lad at Buckingham Station, on the Belvidere Delaware, railroad, greatly annoys the engineers by sitting on the track until the engine is almost on top of him. The trouble might be abated by allowing the boy to sit still until the train passes.

The Hudson river tunnel is within 1,884 feet of being finished and yet the work has been abandoned for a year for lack of funds to prosecute it. Steps will be taken to re-organize the company here. The English stockholders will appoint a trustee.

Notes on Science and Industry.

A writer in the Ironmonger expresses the opinion that steel is liable to be changed by the action of time, unaided by any external, mechanical, or chemical influence, and, in support of his view that time alone appears to be sufficient to produce these changes, he cites several examples of failures which have occurred within his own experience, some flat steel plates cracking spontaneously, and others on being tested by dropping. Mention is made of numerous boiler plates that cracked after the boilers had been at work for years, and weeks after the steam pressure had been reduced and the water run out, and this too, in face of every boiler being tested to double its working pressure when new. Another instance is the cracking of hardened armor-piercing steel shells several months after their delivery to purchasers, this being attributed to the after effects of the hardening process—though, if independent of time, the shells ought to crack during the operation or not at all. Such peculiarities are presumed to be caused chiefly by the unequal tension of the metal, whether due to the process of oil hardening or to some other fact. It is well known that some cutlery manufacturers prefer to keep their cast-steel ingots two or three years before working them up, their experience demonstrating that the steel is thereby improved.

It has recently been pointed out that few of the industrial occupations, as at present pursued, exceed in unhealthfulness that of the potter—that, on joining the trade, the mortality is low, but after the age of 35 years, it is far above the average. In England this mortality has been especially noticeable, it being exceeded only by costermongers, miners and hotel servants. This high death rate, indeed, in this speciality, has led the Register-General of England to seriously consider what, if anything, may be considered a remedy. It is claimed for America that in this respect the potters are much better off, working as they do in factories that are larger, better lighted and ventilated, and where the use of anthracite coal so universally prevents the smoky atmosphere which surrounds the English pottery districts. There is certainly no doubt of the correctness of the statement that it is not so much the physical labor that injures the potter as it is the dust arising from the materials on which he works.

At one of the principal lead mines in Brussels, the Mechnich, some special features have been introduced, for not only is the mine electrically lighted, but a current is used throughout for economy of labor. An enormous quantity is daily raised—more than 3,000 tons—but so perfect are the automatic arrangements that only twenty-five hands are required for this great output. A peculiar appliance is in vogue which has proved a great convenience, and it is thought is destined to quite general adoption.

When a wagon of ore is tipped at the shaft's mouth electric contact is made in the tipping and a small needle in the office makes a red mark on a band of paper revolving by clockwork, the object of this being not so much to give automatically the number of wagons tipped, as to show at a glance that the hauling is proceeding regularly; the paper band is divided into half hours for a week throughout, and, at the end of the week's work, it is clearly seen and known at once what number of wagons have been tipped on any day and at any time.

Some valuable experiments have been made at one of the most extensive manufacturing and engineering plants in Boston relating to the resistance to the flow of air through pipes at a high velocity. These experiments show that a single opening of a given area is vastly more effective to conduct steam or air than the same area divided into small separate apertures. It is evident that a long, thin opening will not carry the same amount of steam that a wider and shorter opening will when of the same area—or, if two openings have the same area, the one which has the width and length more nearly the same will carry the larger amount of steam in a given time and at a given pressure. Again, as locomotives are now built only a fraction of the total weight is utilized at speeds above forty miles per hour; hence an increased weight is not necessary to pull heavy trains at high speeds after they have attained speed. There is also steam capacity in the ordinary locomotive to furnish the steam required to do heavy express work. The only means, therefore, of increasing the power of express locomotives at speed is to increase the mean effective pressure in the cylinders, and to do this there is no surer way, it is asserted, than to increase the outside lap and the travel of the valve.

One of the decided advances of late in the photographic industry is the production of a plate-coating machine as a substitute for coating such plates by hand—the well known slow process of pouring the emulsion over the glass from a graduate or dipper. In this new machine the plates are fed to an endless belt or carrier, the lower part of the belt running through ice water; the plate passes under the coating apparatus, and out at the other end of the machine, evenly coated, and with the emulsion so thoroughly chilled that the plates are ready for standing on end to dry. The coating of the plates by this means is almost as rapid as cards can be fed into a job printing press. The work has to be done in the dimmest of ruby lights, however, owing to the extreme sensitiveness of the emulsion to white light. Nothing in the English photographic methods and appliances, it is stated, at all equals this unique American device for the purpose intended.

YOUNG FOLKS.

How Mimi Helped.

"I suppose I ought to go," said Aunt Jem. "I haven't been for three weeks. But there's the pantry floor to be scrubbed and—"

Grandma laughed, the soft, silvery laugh that Mimi loved to hear.

"The pantry floor was fresh-painted only a week ago," said she, so I guess it can't be over 'n' above dirty. You'd better go, daughter. Mimi and I will keep house."

"And I'll scrub the pantry floor," said Mimi, eagerly. "Can't I, Aunt Jem?"

"Why, you couldn't!" laughed Aunt Jem.

But Mimi was sure she could. "Cause I've seen you lots of times for 'twas painted with soap and water," said she, so earnestly that Aunt Jem laughed again.

"Well, then I can go to the sewing circle as well as not," she said, though she hadn't the least idea that Mimi would really think of such a thing as scrubbing the pantry floor.

But she did think of it; and when Aunt Jem had gone to the "circle," and grandma had started on the journey to the Land of Nod, which she took in her big chair every afternoon, Mimi took out the floor-pail and mop and scrubbing-brush and soap, and set to work. There was plenty of warm water in the tank on the kitchen range.

"And that's a good thing," said Mimi to herself, "cause this floor's orfice dirty, if grandpa did think 'twasn't. I'll have to put on lots of soap."

So she did; and she had to get clean water very often, too. That was the way Aunt Jem always did when floors were dirty.

It took a long time, Mimi found, though the pantry was not large. It was pretty hard work, besides; her poor little knees were red and sore long before she was through. But she worked away bravely until the last board was soaped and scrubbed, and she heard grandma calling.

Mimi didn't tell grandma what she had done.

"I'll sp'ise her, when auntie gets home," she thought; and when at last she saw Aunt Jem coming up the lane, she flew to meet her as though her little bare feet had wings.

"O auntie! O Aunt Jem!" she cried, "I did scrub the pantry floor the cleanest you ever saw."

Aunt Jem smiled. A little sloop more or less wouldn't make much difference, she thought; because the floor would have to be scrubbed next day, any way. But she wouldn't have said that out for the world. She took Mimi's grimy little hand, and walked in through the kitchen to the pantry door.

"Only see!" cried Mimi.

Then Aunt Jem dropped Mimi's hand and held up both her own.

"Child alive!" she said. "You've scrubbed almost every atom o' paint off! Well, did I ever!" And if Aunt Jem Cooley ever in her life felt like scolding, she did that minute.

But she didn't scold. She laughed instead, until the tears came. And grandma laughed. But Mimi began to cry. "I—I wanted to help," said she. "I thought I was, Aunt Jem."

Aunt Jem patted the brown head lovingly at that.

"Well, so you were, I guess, after a fashion," said she. "I did almost wish I'd painted it pearl color instead of yellow, and now I can."

And so Aunt Jem painted the pantry floor instead of scrubbing it next day.

A. C. S.

A Hanted Rat.

Black Mammy, dear soul, believed devoutly in "hants," but Billy, whom she had nursed and brought up to twelve years old, laughed such things quite to scorn. He was a mischievous fellow, and although he loved Black Mammy dearly, thought it great fun to scare her out of her wits.

She was very fond of going to "night meetin'." The path ran through the pasture, at one end of which lay an old graveyard, and there Billy determined to give her a glorious fright. It took all day to make the ghost which was that night to confront her. For the head, Billy cut eyes and mouth in a big gourd, inside of which he meant to place a couple of lighted candles. The gourd topped a pole, with cross arms tacked on, from which a drapery of white window curtains fell long and full. Billy himself would be sheltered in their folds; and by raising the pole above his head, could make the spectre at least ten feet high.

How Mammy and the rest would run, crying out, at sight of it! He could hardly fix things properly in place for thinking of it when he had got upon the hill-side, fifty yards from the path. As for Tom and black Charley, who sat under a near brier-bush ready to touch off a bit of red-fire, they were simply helpless with laughing.

It was nine o'clock, pitch-dark and cloudy when the meeting-goers came well in view, a straggling procession of men and women, with here and there a lantern feebly blinking in the line. As it came well abreast of him, Billy uncovered the flaming gourd head, pushed it up, up, to the full height, giving out, as he did it, a screech-owl's cry.

Tom and black Charley were to answer it with the flash of red-fire. Instead came a smothered exclamation, "Lordy! I done lost dem matches!"

Before groping fingers could find them, there came a patter of sharp swift footfalls behind. Something took Billy hard in the knees, sent him and the ghost sprawling, Tom and black Charley scuttling away as fast as their legs could carry them.

Billy heard the black boy crying out: "Run, Tawny, run! Dey is hants! I knowed hit all de time! And dey sho 'nough hant done got Billy!"

Indeed he half believed it, for no sooner did he scramble to his feet than he was again knocked flat by this mysterious something that seemed to his excited fancy to be a veritable giant. And it had certainly come from among the graves. He had stood with his back to them, facing down hill. If only he could reach the bottom of it, where by this time Black Mammy ought to be, unless, indeed she had seen and been frightened away by his struggle with this demon of the dark! Again he got to his knees, to be again knocked flat with a resounding thwack.

Stretching himself full length, Billy began to roll down hill faster than ever he had done in his life, too spent and breathless to call aloud, but only vowing if he escaped

alive henceforth to let hants reign supreme in the pasture.

Fast as he rolled, his assailant kept up with him, aiding his descent with more thwacks and pushes. Nor did they stop until Mammy's lantern-light fell full in Billy's eyes. Mammy's voice cried out:

"Run yere, ev'body! Bless my heart alive, ef yere ain't Squire Elsm's ole fightin' ram done broke in our pasture an' mos' killt somebody! W'y, it's Billy! Lord love yere, honey! huccame ye los' in de dark out yere? S'posed dem hants had er got a'ter ye 'stead er de ole ram?"

"I 'most wish they had," Billy said, getting up slowly and hanging his head.—[Harper's Young People.]

Profitable Poultry.

An observing farmer writes:—Many have at this date, several late broods of chickens that they are desirous of forcing so that they will have size and stamina to withstand the rigors of a long winter. Isolate such from the older broods and give them especial care. It is common practice to withhold the morning feeding of the hens until the other chores have been performed.

The fowls in the meantime have left their roosts and are wondering among the dewy grass of September, in search of bugs and worms. This is wrong; especially with the late broods, for they are not strong enough to withstand having their plumage sopping wet so long before the sun is high enough to dry them. With the older fowls, perhaps there is little danger, but with the late broods there is great danger that you will fetch up at the first of November, with a lot of chicks running at the nose.

These late broods should of course have exercise, but give it to them after they have had a morning feed of some flesh-and-bone-forming grains, confining them until the sun has dried off the grass. These young chicks should have at least four meals a day, the first one quite early in the morning, say sunrise, the next at 10 a.m. next 3 p.m., and the last just before sunset. Let them gain stamina by having a good run among the bushes during the day but let them expect that at the above hours they will receive a feed near their house. Confinement never agrees with young chicks; they must have an unlimited run; they will then frolic and fight among themselves, and obtain all mineral and animal matter necessary.

Their coops at night should be perfectly dry, free from lice, and supplied with abundance of fresh air. There is probably no one thing that keeps chicks back in their growth like lice. You cannot be too careful about lice.

Another thing, don't keep too many of these late hatched chickens in one flock, and above all don't keep a stunted, wizened chick among the flock; all such should have their necks wrung. Their weakness will furnish a good point for the attacks of disease, which will contaminate the healthy members of the flock.

In the fall of the year good results can be got by putting a few crystals of copperas (sulphate of iron,) in their drinking water. There is something about these crystals that gives young chicks a ravenous appetite; and good health is shown by the deep red color of their tiny combs.

When the "hen fever" first struck me, it was along about the middle of August. I scoured the country around for several miles in search of young chicks. Some 150 were got together by the middle of September, and such a motly crowd they were—a broken-breasted, bob-tailed, mishapen lot. I took anything anybody would sell. About the first of November I didn't have a circus." Croup struck in, and I was the laughing stock of the whole family, yes, and the neighborhood; every remedy mentioned I tried; out I would go to the hen-coop, (if you could call it that,) after they had got to roost and down their gullets I would force this or that medicine. I was fairly loosing flesh myself in my zeal to cure my large family of chicks. But all to no avail—a few "threw up the sponge" every day.

By chance I got hold of an English work that informed me of the good effects of copperas. I fed it but three days when the mortality began to decrease, and when the February sun had commenced to shed its warmth, I had succeeded in pulling through about fifty chicks, and by the first of May my first egg was laid.

This experience was a good lesson; it taught me never to enter winter, yes, in fact late fall, quarters, with a chick that was lacking in vigor, and to prevent that I have practiced taking special care of late hatched chicks in their chickenhood.

One Way to Have Pretty Hands.

Not only ladies should have pretty hands—a rough, untidy pair of hands is just as unnecessary for a man to have as a woman—beautiful white hands very many can have if nature has been kind enough to bestow upon them fair skins. All may have neat-looking, smooth hands. A lemon, some oatmeal, palm oil soap and tepid water, and a few ounces of glycerine, will be all-sufficient to accomplish the desired result. After the hands are washed clean in the water, to which has been added a tablespoonful of oatmeal and a teaspoonful of glycerine, and the palm oil soap freely used, rub over the wet hands the lemon juice; apply it especially well about the nails, for it hardens the skin and prevents the formation of hang nails. If the hands are rough and scaly, or bleed, before beginning this treatment freely use (every time the hands are washed) a mixture of glycerine and compound tincture of benzoin (one ounce of the benzoin to four of the glycerine) until all soreness and rawness has been removed. Then the persistent use of the oatmeal and lemon will be sufficient to keep the hands soft and tidy.

A Fad.

I suppose the Pansies often see and hear this word. Perhaps they wonder, as I did how it grew. I was interested to learn, not long ago, that it is made of the initial letters of the phrase "For a day," and is to be applied only to habits, or customs, or fashions, which will probably not be lasting.

"Say well is good, but do well is better; 'Do well seems spirit, do well the letter. Say well is godly and helpeth to please, But do well lives godly, and gives the world ease."

Say well to silence sometimes is bound, But do well is free on every ground, Say well has friends, some here, some there,

Rut do well is welcome everywhere. By say well to many God's Word cleaves, But for lack of do well it often leaves. If say well and do well were bound in one frame, Then all were done, all were won, and all were gain."

TWO MILLIONS STOLEN.

A Princess's Daring Crime.

Princess Gortchakoff, whose magnificent house in the Faubourg St. Germain in Paris has been the scene of so many brilliant festivities during the last two or three seasons, a Paris correspondent writes, has just been informed of the fact that the Supreme Court of Appeal in Bucharest had rendered a decision against her in the lawsuit which had been brought by her brother, Prince Gregory Stourdza, for the recovery of the major part of the enormous fortune which came into her possession at the time of the death of her mother at Baden-Baden about four years ago. At the time of the old Princess Stourdza's death her daughter, Princess Gortchakoff, was the only member of the family who was with her. It was well known to the friends and relatives of Mme. de Stourdza that she was in the habit of wearing day and night a soft leather belt, strapped around her body, containing all her most valuable securities, jewels and title deeds. That this belt was there in its place.

AT THE MOMENT.

of her death is shown by the sworn evidence of the two Sisters of Mercy who tended her throughout her last illness. During the night which followed the demise her daughter spent several hours alone with the corpse, and the next day when it was placed in the coffin the Sisters of Mercy noticed that the belt had disappeared. Nor was this all. Moreover, it appears from the evidence given during the numerous lawsuits which have taken place on the subject both in France and Roumania, that in the very moment when the death agony of the old Princess began her daughter Mme. de Gortchakoff, despatched a telegram to Paris summoning a clever locksmith, Landrey, who was known to have designed the locks of the four steel safes in which the old woman hoarded all such of her valuables as she was unable to get into her leather belt. Landrey arrived on the evening before the funeral and spent the whole night with Mme. de Gortchakoff in picking the locks of the safes, the keys of which had been so carefully hidden away by the old lady that it was impossible to find them. When, at length, the local authorities presented themselves at the villa to make the duly prescribed inventory of the property left by deceased, it was discovered that over \$2,000,000 had

MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

and no trace thereof was to be found. On being informed of the fact, Prince Gregory Stourdza began proceedings against his sister for the purpose of compelling her to surrender the portion of his mother's fortune due to him as the eldest son under his parents' will. One of the causes of the long delay which has characterized the proceedings has been due to the detention in prison in Germany of two of the principal witnesses against the Princess. These were her maid and her groom of the chambers, who had been present with her at the time when the safes were being rifled of their contents on the night before the funeral. Mme. de Gortchakoff had attempted to purchase the silence of these two confidential servants by means of a gift to them of a portion of the dead lady's goods. As soon, however, as they allowed themselves to be subpoenaed as witnesses against her by her brother she caused them to be arrested at Frankfurt by the German police on a charge of having robbed her of her diamonds. As the valuables were found among the effects of the two servants in question the case looked black against them. Judicial proceedings are slow in Germany, and it was only after a year and a half of imprisonment at Frankfurt that they succeeded in establishing their innocence and obtaining their freedom, much to the disgust of Mme. de Gortchakoff. The Roumanian Courts now called upon her to surrender the major part of her fortune to her brother, Prince Gregory, and, inasmuch as he has brought the trial against her not only on civil but also

ON CRIMINAL GROUNDS,

it is confidently expected at Paris that she will be under the necessity of acceding to his demands. Her history is a strange one. The only daughter of the late ex-Hospodar of Moldavia and of his wife, the Princess Vologodsk, she was married in the year 1863 to Prince Constantin Gortchakoff, the son of the famous Russian Chancellor of that name. The bonds of matrimony, however, became odious to her, and she determined to get rid of him as soon as possible after the death of her father-in-law, of whom she stood in great dread. She gave her husband every kind of provocation and ground for making charges against her that would lead him to apply for a divorce, but without success. In fact, the more she displayed her anxiety to secure the dissolution of her marriage, the less inclination did her husband show to meet her views in the matter. Despairing of driving her husband to sue for an annulment of the marriage, she lodged a petition against him at St. Petersburg and at Bucharest, but in both cities the Holy Synods rejected her demand on the ground that the charges which she was able to bring against her husband did not furnish a sufficient cause for the dissolution of the union. At Constantinople, however, she was more successful, and by dint of enormous bribes she was able to induce the Orthodox Patriarch there to decree the dissolution of her marriage. It is needless to add that the decree in question is regarded as entirely invalid both in Russia and in Roumania, the Synod on the Bosphorus having no legal power to deal with her case.

How Many is a Dozen?

The child is taught at school that a dozen means twelve every time, but when the child grows into a man he finds that a dozen is a very elastic term. A baker's dozen is thirteen, and so is a publisher's or a news-agent's in many parts of the world. In some sections a dozen of fish means twenty-six, and there are other anomalies of this kind. But to find a dozen indicating anything from two to fifty, it is necessary to go to the earthenware trade. Here the size and weight of articles decides how many make a dozen, and in jugs, bowls, plates, and so on there are two, four, six, eight, or more to the dozen. A dozen composed of twelve articles is a very unusual thing in the wholesale pottery trade, and as a result there are few clerks more difficult to hold than in this line. I tried the work once and failed ignominiously. To save to find the cost of 600 articles at so much a dozen, when that dozen may mean anything, is a very difficult task until a man gets thoroughly used to it. That is easy then, I have been told, though I never got used to it sufficiently to know of my own knowledge.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

TRADE AND INDUSTRY.

England employs 5,000 women and girls in and about its coal mines.

In Saxony about seventy per cent. of the workmen earn less than \$150 per year.

An adult laboring man wastes five ounces of muscle in the course of his daily labor.

The trades unions of Cleveland, O., have proposed to nominate a candidate for mayor.

Peace is the evening star of the soul, as virtue is its sun, and the two are never far apart.

Since the bakers of San Francisco formed a union three years ago they have reduced their hours of labor from an average of fourteen to ten a day.

The highest viaduct in the world has just been erected in Bolivia, over the River Lea, 9,833 feet above the sea level, and 4,008 feet above the river.

Chinese laborers are being imported into Africa to teach the natives how to cultivate tea and tobacco.

The neighborhood of Lancaster is known as the Sixth district of Pennsylvania, or the starvation district, where the cheapest cigars are made by the farmers and their wives and children at wages on which no other cigarmaker could subsist.

Chicago is said to be overcrowded with unemployed bakers. Union Nos. 2 and 64 of that city have issued a circular requesting bakers to stay away. These unions have also agreed not to use the international label, but a local label of their own.

Needed no Lessons.

A strong instance of inherited taste and aptitude is cited by Mr. Morley Roberts in his "Land-Travel and Sea-Faring." He was in Australia, in "the land of sheep," and had a collie pup, which he had named Boson.

He was only two months old when I took him with me to Strathavon, and until then he had never beheld a sheep at close quarters. For three or four days I kept him tied up close to my tent, but on the fourth day he got away, and followed me and my big dog Sancho down to the gate of the paddock, where I had just driven about one hundred and fifty rams.

On reaching them I found I had left my fence tools behind, and rode back after them Sancho following. I did not notice that Boson remained behind. When I came back in a few minutes, I saw, to my surprise, that the rams had not spread out to feed, but were bunched in a close mass, and that the outer ones were following the motions of something which I could not see, but which they evidently feared.

I reined in my horse, waved back Sancho, and watched. Presently I saw woolly little Boson, who certainly was no bigger than the head of the least of the rams, padding round and round the circle in a quiet, business-like manner. I remained motionless, and watched to see whether he was doing it by accident; but no, he made his rounds again and again, and as he did so, the huge-horned rams followed him with their eyes.

It was with much difficulty that I enticed him home, and, from his air, I have no doubt he would have gone on circling his self-imposed charge until his legs failed him.

His Old Racket Wouldn't Work.

Papa Bendigo keeps a pretty sharp eye on his daughter Mary, and many a would-be lover has taken a walk for a few minutes' conversation with the hard-hearted parent.

"You seem like a nice young man, and perhaps you are in love with Mary?"

"Yes, I am," was the honest reply.

"Haven't said anything to her yet, have you?"

"Well, no; but I think she reciprocates my affection."

"Does he? Well, let me tell you something. Her mother died a lunatic and there's no doubt that Mary has inherited her insanity."

"I'm willing to take the chances," replied the lover.

"Yes but you see Mary has a terrible temper. She has twice drawn a knife on me with intent to commit murder."

"I'm used to that; got a sister just like her," was the answer.

"And you should know that I've sworn a solemn oath not to give Mary a penny of my property," continued the father.

"Well, I'd rather start poor and build up. There's more romance in it, Mr. Bendigo," continued the lover.

"I've heard all this before, and also that you were on trial for forgery, had to run away from London for bigamy and served a year in prison for cattle stealing. I'm going to marry into your family to give your reputation a good 'send-off.' There—no thanks—good-bye!"

Mr. Bendigo looked after the young man with his mouth wide open, and when he could speak he said: "Some hyena has given me away on my dodge!"

Oddities of Color Blindness.

While the number of color-blind persons is not very large, only about five in every hundred suffering from any defect in this respect, and most of those being affected only in a minor degree, yet the phenomenon sometimes assumes very remarkable phases.

Captain Abney recently stated that he had found two persons who possessed monochromatic vision, that is to say, all colors appeared to them to be simply different shades of gray.

If the reader will look at a photograph of a landscape, or better, of a garden filled with brilliant flowers, he will be able to form an idea of the appearance which nature must present to one who suffers from the infirmity called monochromatic vision.

One can sometimes imitate the effects of color-blindness through over-fatigue of the eye. Thus Mr. Brett, the English painter, told the members of the Royal Astronomical Society not long ago that in painting a scarlet geranium, after working at it for a quarter of an hour, but will go on painting it as if it were black or colorless. "Red," he explained, "is a very irritable color to the retina, and he added that "you can look at green until all is blue."

The Knights of Labor at Anita, Pa., have recently built a hall of their own, costing \$10,000.

M. Marie, of Paris, is known as the "d g barber." He daily clips from ten to thirty dogs. The price of a clip is four francs.

LATE BRITISH NEWS.

Queen Victoria's new dining room at Osborne cost \$100,000. She paid for it herself.

The youngest man in the new British House of Commons is 22 years old; the oldest, 93.

An eel that is ordinary in all respects except that it has a skin of a "beautiful golden color," has been added to the collection in the London Zoological Garden.

In London a rat cleverly opened a black-bird's cage, presumably to feast on the bird seed. The bird flew away and the door closed. This time the rat was unable to open it.

Two English women fought, made up their quarrel, and kissed. Then one of them caused the arrest of the other for assault and battery. Thereupon the claim was made that the kiss had cancelled the grievance and there could be no cause for action.

The Magistrate took the question under advisement, and his decision may establish the exact position of a kiss in criminal jurisprudence.

Whilst a wake was in progress at a house in Thorpe Street, Widnes, on Sunday morning, a paraffin lamp was overturned and a Mrs. Rimmers was terribly burned.

Mrs. J. E. Williams, wife of a Liverpool contractor, was on Monday knocked down by a passenger train when crossing the line between Bangor and Aber and cut in two. Her two children and their governess witnessed the fatality.

A handsome young lady of 22, well educated, and moving about in good society at Armoyn, in the North of Ireland, has eloped with her father's servant boy. Several gentlemen of good standing had offered to woo her, but she rejected their proposals.

Three sailors, named Madigar, Hickey, and Scallan, were burned to death at Limerick early on Tuesday morning. The men were employed on a river boat trading on the Shannon, and while they were asleep some barrels of paraffin oil became ignited.

Over 943,000,000 pounds of wool were sold in the four great wool markets of the world in 1891—in London 572,200,000 pounds, Melbourne 117,000,000 pounds, Boston 153,000,000 pounds and Liverpool over 100,000,000.

A soldier named Thomas Flynn, who distinguished himself in several battles, died in Athlone Workhouse last Saturday. His valour won for him the Victoria Cross, which was pinned to his breast by the Queen.

His case was mentioned in Parliament last session, and it was then explained that it was Flynn's own fault that he had to find refuge in the workhouse.

A painful incident occurred in the Manchester City Police Court on Tuesday. A woman named Amy Chatterton, who had been locked up on a charge of drunkenness, was placed in the dock. She was in the act of stepping to the rail in front when she suddenly gave a scream and fell back on the floor of the dock, dead.

Henry Wicken, his wife, and six children, living at Cosley, were poisoned on Tuesday through eating some tinned brawn. Though still very ill, they are improving.

The Hon. Mrs. Clayton, wife of the rector of Ludlow, and aunt of Lord Windsor was on Wednesday driving in Oakley Park, Ludlow, when the horse bolted and threw her out. She was dragged a considerable distance, and was removed in an unconscious state to Oakley Park, the seat of Lord Windsor, where she was found to be suffering from a severe cut at the back of the head and concussion of the brain.

A cotton operative named William Livesey, Poplar Street, Bolton, has died under peculiar circumstances. Last week he got a fish bone in his throat, and he arranged to undergo an operation on Saturday. He, however, went to the Royal Oak Bowling Green, Bradshaw, with several other bowlers, to engage in a conquest; but the game had scarcely commenced when he fell forward and died.

Fleet Street London and neighbourhood have been visited of late by a plague in the form of mosquitoes. In some of the offices they appear in swarms, and cause infinite annoyance to the unoffending occupants, who are savagely bitten in unprotected parts of the body. Large lumps are raised, and irritation is set up which sometimes lasts for more than a week. They are a small kind of mosquito, but are quite as troublesome as the Australian breed. They move about with marvellous celerity, and have a curious knack of making themselves invisible. The theory is that these little tormentors have been imported from Algeria with the esparto grass from which paper is made, and have come from the paper mills to London.

On Monday evening a boy who was amusing himself by digging in the sand at New Brighton shore had a narrow escape of suffocation. The lad had dug a tunnel, and in order to get more easy access to the inside of the excavation, he appears to have crept into the tunnel head foremost. While in this position the top of the tunnel fell on him, and he was completely buried underneath a considerable weight of sand. Fortunately assistance was speedily at hand, and while some of the rescuers worked to put aside the sand, one gentleman inserted his hand and pushed it about till he reached the boy's mouth, and in this way undoubtedly prevented the little fellow from being suffocated. During the rescuing operations a crowd collected, and considerable excitement prevailed till it was known that the boy was alive.

A Gallant Old Gentleman.

The writer was the witness of an amusing scene in an Islington (England) omnibus. We were "full inside" and just on the point of starting when a young lady arrived woefully disappointed on finding the "bus full, as the might was a wretched one."

"Never mind, my dear," putting down the newspaper in which he was engrossed, "just you come and sit on my knee."

This young lady laughingly did.

The old gentleman made himself very agreeable to her, asking "whether she was married" and wishing he were younger, etc. At length the young lady signified her intention of alighting at Goldington road.

"I will see you safely home, my dear," says the old gentleman, gallantly. "I live at the corner."

"Surely you are not Mr. P.," says the young lady.

"Yes," answers he, greatly astonished at her knowledge of his name.

"Oh, then, I'm your new housemaid!" was the reply.

Tableau.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, SEPT. 15, 1892.

There was a grand Conservative demonstration at Petrolia, Ont., on Tuesday of last week. Ten thousand people were present. Sir John Thomson, Sir Adolphe Caron, Hon. Mr. Foster, Hon. John Haggart and Hon. John Carling delivered stirring speeches.

The farmers of Minnesota and Dakota are intent on reaching their market in England by the shortest and cheapest route, and at the recent convention at Grand Forks they expressed irritation at the President's threat to interfere with the bonding privileges of Canadian railways, deprecating the policy which would in any way provoke retaliation by the Canadian Government.

Mr. Blake's election for Longford has not only introduced a Canadian into Irish politics, but has brought Irish politics into Canada. The Irishmen's proposal to welcome Mr. Blake to Toronto has brought about a move for a counter demonstration to assert the principles of the Unionists, which promises to be both large and enthusiastic almost beyond precedent.

The total amount of premiums received for all forms of insurance, by the ninety-seven companies operating in Canada, was last year \$15,786,048, of which \$6,278,200 was received by Canadian companies and \$9,507,848 by British and American. From fire premiums the receipts were \$6,168,716, and from life premiums \$8,417,702, the balance being for accident guarantee, marine and assessment premiums.

And this is from New York state. Says The Fort Covington Sun: "A few years ago Mr. Fields sold a farm in Canton, N. Y., for \$10,000. The purchaser paid \$3,000 for adjoining lands and now Mr. Field buys the whole for less than \$8,000, securing some personal property with the land. Thus it would seem that real estate in Canton is depreciating in value." And that is the continent to which we nearly belonged!

Moderate and fairminded citizens of the United States probably do not know all the petty means that are adopted to worry Canadians along the border. Take this example from The Victoria News: "Hop picking has commenced on Puget Sound, and as the British Columbia Indians have been excluded by the alien labor Act, Chinese are employed. The cost of picking will be considerably enhanced by the exclusion of Indian labor, but Canada is hurt and the people over there are satisfied."

Mr. W. E. Mason, president of the Railway Equipment company, of Chicago, said to be the largest railway supply concern in the world, has secured on behalf of his company the right to manufacture and sell on a royalty the electric car heating and other electrical appliances patented by Mr. Thomas Ahearn, Ottawa. Mr. Mason says the Ahearn system of electric heating is far ahead of any system in use in the States. He also says the Ottawa electric railway is the best he has seen anywhere.

England's egg-bill grows yearly greater. Last year the people of the United Kingdom paid outsiders £3,520,918 for eggs, against £2,200,000 in 1880 and £1,200,000 in 1870. Into this capacious maw Canada poured in 1889 821,930 dozens, in 1890 1,545,260 dozens, and in 1891 4,807,860 dozens, the value being given in the British statistics for each year as respectively £29,863, £58,107 and £160,496. The Canadian producer may rest assured that he has struck the right market for his wares.

It is said by The Globe that the Dominion Government is like "a bump on a log." That may be. A bump on a log always makes itself felt, and those who tumble against it are apt not to repeat the process in a hurry. So far we do not quarrel with the metaphor. Besides, there is something to be said for a bump on a log. It is put there by natural forces, and in failing to move about has nature on its side. A fly on the wheel, now, which doesn't know enough to stir is a very much more dangerous sort of government to have.—Empire.

According to the New York Herald a curious state of things has resulted from the Homestead strike. Many of the new men there are college graduates and not a few are said to be unsuccessful business and professional men who have found it pleasanter to make ten and twelve dollars a day at the rolls than to lie awake nights worrying over unpaid bills. The result in Allegheny, at least, will probably be a return to the good old days when American boys learned trades instead of trying to pick up a "genteel" living behind desks or counters.

The petition against the return of Mr. Pridham, the Conservative member for South Perth, who beat Mr. Trow recently deceased, has been dismissed, because the Liberal promoters failed to produce proof of their charges. The petitions against Mr. Miller and Mr. Hughes, the Conservative members for Prince Edward and South Victoria, have also collapsed or been lost. After the bye-elections in each of these three cases there were loud assertions in the Liberal press that the Conservatives' success had been due to corruption. The Liberals have had the opportunity to prove their charges. They have instead made of themselves a public spectacle.

The manifesto of the Parnellites to the Irish people indicates anything but trust in Gladstone or the probability of a union with the McCarthys. It makes it plain that the Home Rule bill, when it is brought down, will have to go very far on the road of legislative independence for Ireland or it will not pass. The Parnellites are weak compared with their rivals under the nationalist flag; but they are strong enough to compel the party of superior number to stick out for the extreme of the home rule demands. The section of Irish representatives that fights hardest for the greatest advantages will be the party most likely to capture the new government of the lesser kingdom when it gets government of its own, and the Parnellites evidently do not intend to be in opposition.—Montreal Gazette.

Last session of parliament after full discussion of a proposal to have a Canadian commercial agent appointed at Washington as an attache of the British legation, a motion moved in amendment by Hon. Mr. Tupper was passed. He took a wider range than the original suggestion, and authorized the government to communicate with the Imperial authorities with a view to the establishment of Canadian agencies at all important commercial centers. Partly with a view to bringing this matter before Lord Ripon, colonial secretary, and Lord Roseberry, Secretary State for foreign affairs, Hon. Mr. Foster will it is understood, accompany Sir John Caldwell Abbott to England shortly. Another important matter which demands the Finance Minister's presence in London, is the expiring at the end of 1892, of the ten year contract with the government's financial agents, Glyn, Mills and Currie, and Baring Brothers. It will be Hon. Mr. Foster's duty to effect a new arrangement for the necessary machinery for floating future loans.

Some wicked wag has been stuffing The Globe upon the oil question. Somebody who does not live in Lambton, no doubt, and is not on speaking terms with Mr. Lister, the Grit authority from the oil district. That gentleman's views are on record, and can be found in Hansard. Said he:—

"We know perfectly well, as far as the United States is concerned, that the whole oil interest of the United States is practically controlled by the Standard Oil Co. and we know that they have been bringing oil into this country to sell at a less price than the cost of producing it, in order to get the control of this market. *** The moment you strangle that industry you will get the price put up at once. The people of Canada are today getting their oil much cheaper than they ever did before."

That pretty well covers the case. It is easy to go into figures. Figures, of course cannot lie, but we know, sad to relate, that the Grits who manipulate them often do. It seems to be a shabby trick for some Grit humorist to have gone and led the organ astray on one of the trade issues of the day.—Empire.

A Newfoundland Government Organ Favors Federation.

St. John's Nfld., Septemder 8.—The Telegram, the newspaper of the Newfoundland Government, published a few days ago an article strongly urging Confederation with Canada, praising the generosity of the Canadian people towards this colony in the present distress, and expressing the most friendly sentiments towards the Dominion. The feeling in favor of Confederation is advancing rapidly among the people. It is believed the Government will adopt this policy at the next elections or before, perhaps. The idea is that the ministers are now feeling their way.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, Ottawa, on Wednesday evening, the 7th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Knowles, Mr. Robert Gamble, to Fanny E. eldest daughter of Alderman Wallace.

DIED.

At Bristol, on Thursday, Sept. 1st, Margaret May, youngest daughter of William and Annie Graham, aged 14 months.

Do You Want Choice Teas?

Then go to WM. WILSON'S.

Do You Want Fresh Groceries?

Go to WM. WILSON'S.

Do You Want the latest styles in Prints & Dress Goods?

Go to WM. WILSON'S.

Do You Want Boots or Shoes?

or in fact anything to be found in a well assorted stock of General Merchandize?

THEN BY all means go to

WM. WILSON'S,

Shawville, Que., July 18th, 1892.

E. HODGINS' ADVERTISEMENT.

FALL GOODS

have arrived. Full line of staple goods.

Cottons, Tweeds, Etoffes, Flannels.

Special attention has been given in order to get the right goods, and sell them at right prices.

We are always pleased to have the public examine our goods.

Our stock of **MEN'S SHIRTS** in nearly complete.

We keep the nicest, nobbiest and best line of **Gentlemen's Ties** in town.

Latest designs in **Silk Handkerchiefs.**

SPECIAL.

Our Dress Goods deserve Special attention. Largest assortment of qualities and prices which we have ever shown, from 9cts. to 75cts., all Shades.

LADIES' COATING, TIES, GLOVES, BOOTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

E. HODGINS.

Shawville, July 18th.

NEW THIS WEEK!

Ladies' Surah Silk Ties, In all the Latest Colors.

Ladies' Black Silk Lace Mitts, Ladies' Cotton & Cashmere Hose, Swiss Embroidery & Insertions,

In fashionable Patterns. These are the best values in these Goods we have had this season. They were bought cheap; they will be sold cheap.

A \$ Saved is a \$ Earned.

You can save them by buying your Goods from us.

Money saving Prices on all SUMMER GOODS.

In Readymade Clothing AND

Boots and Shoes

WE ARE GIVING

DECIDED BARGAINS.

All Lines in Stock are fresh and fashionable.

JAS. HODGINS & SON.

Shawville, Aug. 6, 1892.

STOCK TAKING.

We are now Stock-Taking.

Any Odds and Ends in Summer goods sold very **CHEAP.**

In a few days we shall begin to open up Fall Goods.

J. H. SHAW.

P.S.—Pure Vinegar and Spices.

WANTED!

500 Packages Good Butter, in either pails or tubs, and 10,000 dozen Eggs, good and fresh.

We will pay 15 cents per pound this month for good Butter, and 11 cts. per doz. for good, fresh EGGS.

O'MEARA & HODGINS, QUYN.

Aug. 22, 1892.

Farm for Sale.

TWO HUNDRED and eleven acres, being lots Nos 7 and 8 on the 12th range of Clarendon. Price—£200, sterling. Terms of payment easy. For particulars apply to this office or to the owner, RICHARD DAGG, Long Swamp, Killarney, Queensland, Australia.

THE PORTAGE DU FORT ROLLER FLOUR MILL

Is now running full blast, and is prepared to do every kind of work, Chopping included.

A stock of **FLOUR** always on hand to meet the wholesale and retail demand.

Bakers and housekeepers obtain excellent results in fancy bread or pastry from Manitoba hard wheat flour which is a specialty at this mill.

HIGHEST PRICE paid for **WHEAT.**

GERALD H. BRABAZON.

Portage du Fort, 23rd May, 1892.

H. HOBBS,

will sell for one month only a new stock of

OVERCOATS,

(LIGHT OR HEAVY.)

FOR CASH OR TRADE.

Canadian Tweeds, Flannels, Grey Cottons, White Cottons, Flannelettes, Gingham, Cottonade, Under Shirts and Drawers, together with a full line of

STAPLE GOODS,

which we will sell at a small margin over cost

FOR ONE MONTH,

In Groceries we cannot be surpassed in the Dominion. For Teas and Tobaccos our stock is of the very best brands.

Shawville, September 14th, 1892.

FOR SALE.

Desirable Farm, With Stock and Implements.

BEING LOT No. 18, on the 9th range of Clarendon containing 200 acres, about 150 of which are cleared, the balance good timbered land, containing an abundance of good wood. On the premises is erected a good log house, also two splendid sided log barns, and two splendid sided log sheds, 50 feet long; with a fine large granary, and all other necessary buildings required on a farm. The buildings are all first-class, and require only slight repairs. The property is well supplied with water, being situated on a beautiful lake.

Anyone anxious of procuring a first class property should make a point of inspecting this place, as it is one of the most desirable in this section of the country.

In connection with the property will be sold four excellent young horses, and six good milch cows, with several head of young cattle, also plows, harrows, mower, horse rake and reaper. The whole will be sold without reserve at a low figure. A purchaser who can pay down \$500, will be given ample time to pay the balance of purchase by furnishing good security. A clear title can be given. For further particulars apply to the owner on the premises.

CLARENDON, SEPT. 10, 1892.

GEO. STANLEY.

Caution to the Public.

I hereby caution the public against purchasing a property advertised in The Equity by Richard Dagg, of Queensland, Australia, and described as Lots Nos. 7 and 8 on the 12th range of Clarendon, as the said property belongs to me.

WILLIAM DAGG. Clarendon, Aug. 30, 1892.

Farm for Sale.

Being Front Half of No. 10 and West Half of No. 11 on the Eighth Range of Bristol, situated about two and a half miles from a railway station, and containing 150 acres, more or less, about 50 of which are cleared; the remainder is green bush, with considerable Pine, which is made valuable by its proximity to a sawmill.

On the premises is erected a good Log House 26x20 and a double Barn 30x42 also a good log Stable with Cow-house and Piggery attached.

This desirable Property will be sold at a comparatively low figure. Terms of sale made known on application to the owner on the premises, or by letter.

JOHN MCCAFFREY. Bristol, Sept. 1, 1892. Weirton P. O.

General News Notes.

Five thousand people have died from cholera at Hamburg within the past three weeks.

Peaches are scarce in Western Ontario this year, the grape crop is comparatively light, and the plum crop is a total failure.

The assessed value of ecclesiastical real estate in Montreal is \$3,412,000, but the Canada Revenue claims the real value of these exempted properties is \$8,211,000.

During the month of August the revenue derived from the tax on Chinese arriving at the port of Vancouver, B. C., was \$3,350 being \$395 less than that of August, 1891.

So far no Grit organ cares to tackle the problem why a Government which they tell us is weak, useless, and without ability should be knocking an able, powerful, eloquent Opposition into a cocked hat.

The Royal commission to investigate the Liberal charges against Sir A. P. Caron has been organized. The indications are that the accusers will fail to appear to support their accusations.

Two men were lately caught sketching the engines of the British flag ship Blake at Quebec. The sketches were destroyed, and now visitors are not allowed in the engine rooms.

The cholera epidemic at Teheran, Persia, has ceased. The deaths in the whole of Persia since the outbreak are estimated at 30,000, one half of which were in Teheran.

Quebec, Sept. 9.—La Banque Nationale has taken out an action against Ernest Pacaud, Francois Langelier, Hon. C. A. P. Pelletier and Phillip Valliere, to recover \$3,407, amount of a promissory note endorsed by the defendants.

While an agent of the State Bank at Durango, Mex., was conveying \$10,000 in gold coin through the Sierra Madre mountains, accompanied by 50 mounted men, the party was attacked by brigands and all killed but one after a desperate fight.

A deputation of French Canadians from Lowell, Mass., recently visited Verner, on the C. P. R. north west of Lake Nipissing, for the purpose of selecting land for themselves and others of their countrymen who wish to return to Canada.

John L. Sullivan is no longer heavy-weight champion pugilist of the world. He was squarely and cleanly knocked out at New Orleans on Wednesday night last by Jim Corbett of San Francisco, in the 21st round.

Last Tuesday special constable John H. Davey, of Cornwall, Ont., was shot, and instantly killed by a man named James McMahon, whom he was trying to arrest for shooting and wounding two other men named Lafesse and Lefebvre. Lafesse's wounds are dangerous.

Ottawa Free Press:—Two interesting cases are likely to arise in a few days. A Sparks street merchant, in accordance with the provisions of the licensing act, notified all saloon keepers and others not to supply liquor to his son an inebriate. He has caught his son obtaining liquor at two places and will claim the \$500 penalty.

Rev. W. W. Carson, in speaking of a young lady whom he said he had watched at a party, depicted her as throwing her fan down at a gentleman who was attached to her might pick it up, then her handkerchief would follow, then she would stand a long distance from a chair that one might be brought to her and so on. "Young ladies," said Mr. Carson, "if you cultivate such a character, you will raise the devil in any house you go into."

Train Delayed by Flies.

On Monday last No. 3 C. P. R. express was delayed between Moore's Lake and Bass Lake, about thirteen miles this side of Chalk River, by a collection of flies on the rails. The insects had gathered in such large numbers that when the train ran into them the rails were greased so completely that the wheels of the locomotive would not take hold. The result was the train had to be out in two and one half pulled up to the siding at Moore's Lake, a distance of about three miles, and left there while the engine went back for the other half.—North Bay Times.

Mr. Trow Ex-M. P. Dead.

Toronto, Sept. 11.—James Trow, ex-M. P. for South Perth, dropped dead on Carlton street at 10.30 o'clock this morning while on the way to visit his son. Dr. Trow. He was Liberal whip in the Dominion House of Commons for many years previous to the last election, and one of the most popular members of the House. His age was 67. He was reeve of North Easthorpe for twenty-four years in succession. He sat for South Perth in the local Legislature from 1867-1871, when he was defeated. He was returned to the Commons at the general elections of 1872; re-elected at the general elections of 1878, 1882, 1887 and 1891. He was unseated by the courts for bribery by his agents and was defeated at the by-election by Mr. Pridham. The funeral will take place at Stratford on Tuesday.

Toronto, Sept. 12.—The Evening News, referring to the death of James Trow, ex-Liberal whip, says that the withdrawal of the protest in South Perth is believed to have hastened his end. Mr. Trow was satisfied that he could have unseated Mr. Pridham and defeated him at the polls, but the protest was withdrawn afterwards by the party managers, of whom Mr. Jas. Sutherland is the chief. "It is pretty hard," he said, speaking to a friend. "I have been in public life for thirty years and now my own friends have sacrificed me." It was a broken heart that caused his death. Mr. Trow was worth half a million.

Canada's Wheat Capacity.

Sir Charles Tupper has recently contributed a valuable though brief study of our grain growing capacity to the discussion now taking place regarding preferential British trade relations. He believes that India, Australia, and Canada can produce all the wheat required for consumption within the Empire. A very considerable portion of the Dominion lies within the wheat zone, while a very large proportion of United States territory lies without it. The average yield in Manitoba and the Northwest ranges from 20 to 25 bushels, in the American Republic it is about 13 bushels. And this whole immense, but comparatively undeveloped country has been recently rendered accessible and opened up to settlement by the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Indeed, to anyone travelling along the railway line at this season of the year and seeing on either side, as far as the eye can reach, unbroken fields of magnificent grain, harvested and safe from the fear of frost, it is not difficult to understand that great Manitoba crop of last year, in which 19,000 farmers are estimated to have raised 23,000,000 bushels of wheat, 14,000,000 bushels of oats, and barley and potatoes in proportion. In the Northwest Territories at the same time 3,000 farmers raised 7,000,000 bushels of wheat and a great number of cattle.

As Sir Charles so truly says, it is not, therefore, difficult to appreciate the possibility of Canada alone being able to supply the whole British market. England imported 130,000,000 bushels of wheat in 1890, and if the average yield per farmer in Manitoba and the Northwest is 1,350 bushels, it follows that with an export of 1,000 bushels from each farm, only 130,000 farmers are required to fill the total demand, or 78,000 to provide all the wheat and flour which the United States now exports.

In Canada also at the present time there are 25,000,000 acres under cultivation. Following along the lines of well-known fertility and adaptability to the growth of cereals, there can be little doubt that in the course of years we will have 500,000,000 acres under cultivation. Then will be seen and understood the wisdom of that Imperial preferential policy which is now being urged by Sir Charles Tupper and so many others. Whether that be eventually successful or not, there can, however, be little doubt that our time is near, and that every new season will witness a distinct advance in Canadian agricultural production and prosperity.—Gazette.

The Metropolitan Dead.

Bishop Medley, Metropolitan, of Canada, died at Fredericton on Friday last.

Nearly 31,000 immigrants have settled in the Canadian North-west this year, against 16,000 last year.

Co. of Pontiac Ag. Society, No. 1.

NOTICE.

THE Annual Exhibition of this Society is postponed until Tuesday the 4th October next.

By order, G. M. JUDGSON, Sec. Treas. Farm, Sept. 12th, 1892. N.B.—All entries should be made during the present month.

CENTRAL CANADA EXHIBITION,

OTTAWA,

Sep. 22nd to Oct. 1st, '92.

BENCH HOW OF DOGS.

Entries close Monday Sept. 19th. Live stock received on the Grounds up to Sept. 26th, at 10 a.m.

Grand program and Large Purses given for Exhibitions of Speed.

Additions have been made to the Money Prizes from last year throughout most of the classes.

See List of Special Prizes, amongst which are 16 Gold, several Silver and Bronze medals, as well as special Money Prizes.

For Prize Lists and all information apply to

A McLean, E. McMahon, President. Secretary, 26 Sparks St., Ottawa.

Highest prices paid for fresh butter and eggs at James Hodgins & Son's.

HE RENEWS

his stock frequently which accounts for the fact that his goods are ALWAYS FRESH AND ENTICING.

Groceries, Provisions, Confectionery, Canned Goods, Spices, Extracts, &c., AT Rook Bottom Prices. GEO. HODGINS, JR., SHAWVILLE.

A line of superior Tweeds.

I. A. CADIEUX, (Spellman's Old Stand,)

QUYON, KEEPS THE CHEAPEST HARNESS AND ALL KINDS OF HORSE MILLINERY To be had anywhere in the county.

Nice Sets from \$10 upwards:

Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere Quayon, May 31, 1892.

READY For the Spring Trade.

Buggies, Buggies, Waggons, Waggons, Carriages, Carriages,

JOHN BECKETT, JR.

is now prepared to supply the public with a first-class article in the above lines.

ORDER NOW. Shawville, March 24th 1892.

GROCERY!

We all seek the comforts of life. Every purchase is made with this end in view, and nothing is more essential to happy existence than the best

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY,

and all kinds of provisions, viz:

FLOUR, PORK, ETC.

It is our business to furnish them, and the prices are low.

JOHN HODGINS, Main Street, - - Shawville, Q. N. B.—Canned goods of every description.



GET YOUR PRINTING

of all kinds done at THE EQUITY

Posters, Dodgers, Counter Pads

Circulars,

Bill Heads,

Letter Heads

Envelopes

Cards,

Legal Forms,

(of all kinds),

Municipal

Blanks.

Orders promptly attended to, and all work well and cheaply executed.

HOLSTEIN

has been making new purchases of

READY MADE CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, UNDERWEAR.

Jewellery, Watches, Chains, Lockets, etc., etc.

A CALL SOLICITED.

E. HOLSTEIN, SHAWVILLE.

July 25th, 1892.

PONTIAC WOOLLEN MILLS,

1892. — ESTABLISHED — 1869.

The above mill will begin operations on or about the

15th of May,

when all orders for

Weaving, Spinning, Carding &c.,

will be promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

In addition to the above announcement, I wish to inform the public that I have now on hand

AN IMMENSE STOCK

—OF— TWEEDS,

of superior quality, comprising all the new and latest designs in

CANADIAN, ENGLISH & SCOTCH GOODS,

which are offered at prices away below competing point.

Do not miss the opportunity of examining these goods before purchasing.

Also for Sale, Flannels, Blankets etc., etc.

A HODGINS.

Shawville, May 10, 1892.

HOUSEHOLD.

Adversity.

Under Life's sky, storm-swept, cloud-overcast,
My heart unsheathed covers, and the rain
Doth beat against her piteous, till her pain
Benumbed at length by Grief's too piercing
blast.
Indifferent she beholds her greenery cast
To heaven's four winds, nor seeks she to re-
tain
Some fragment of her summer garment, faint
Therewith to hide her nakedness, but past
The season of her budding, mute and chill.
"Here, Fate," she thinks, "thou hast no more
to do."
When, midst the clouds, that darker grow
the while,
A ray of sunshine, struggling slowly through,
Teaches her she has strength to suffer still,
And with one gleam of joy doth all her pain
renew.

—[Harper's Bazaar.

The Boasting Housekeeper.

Have you ever met her, dear readers? I mean the experienced housekeeper, who has the science of housekeeping at her fingers' ends; who, no matter how nicely you may do a thing, can always tell you a better or more economical way? Well! We had a visit from her a short time ago, and I've come to the conclusion that she is almost as terrible as "Mrs. Bramble" herself. They must be first cousins, at least.

She would be out and around where all the work was being done, and it fairly made my blood run cold to have such a relentless critical eye surveying all the details of my household affairs, from the making of bread and the washing of the churn even to the tying up of Johnnie's mashed toe. "These rolls are right nice," she said, in a patronizing tone one morning. "But I must show you how to make my raised biscuits. They are perfectly delicious; the children never get enough of them. But I must have good yeast to work with. I notice yours does not seem to be very lively. Now I always make dried yeast. I take just a small handful of hops and—"

Here follows a lengthy process, which I never intend to try, but I must listen and say "yes" every now and then, while I am inwardly wishing that she will go back to the sitting room, and leave me to follow the "even tenor of my way" without so much advice. It is not always pleasant to have "company" in one's kitchen.

"I never like to sit in the kitchen after my work is finished," I remarked to her one day.

"Do you not?" she returned sweetly. "Why, I just love to stay in mine; but it is nicely carpeted, and always so sweet and clean that it is as cosy as any room in the house."

"Fortunate woman," I thought, "that you, without the aid of a servant, and with that large family can always have a kitchen in apple pie order."

But so it was all the time; she constantly gave the impression that she kept the best table and the cleanest house, raised more poultry and made more butter than anybody else in the country; these were her themes continually, but never a word of any good or interesting book which she might have read, not a single mention of the strange sights and sounds which she must have seen and heard on her long journey. Oh, no! it was all soap-making and apple-butter boiling, and how she managed.

I wondered why she did not leave all these things behind her, and give herself a "good rest," mentally as well as physically. Why did she not remember that "the life is more than meat," and the body more than raiment," and store her mind with something fresh and interesting to carry home with her,—something that would be good to think upon in the days when she had to be "up and a-doing"?

Methods for Amusing Babies.

When my six-months-old girl begins to fret, and I have no time to stop my work and take her up, I roll her cab up to the table, take the bird cage from its hook, and set it upon the table before the little miss. This always proves a pleasure to bird and baby, and gives me often an hour or more to work or rest. When she begins to tire of birdie's company, I set the clock (mine is a small one) upon the table beside the bird, and by the time baby has worn off the novelty of this, I am ready to take her up.

A Lounge Wrap.

Everyone knows how necessary it is to have a shawl or wrap of some kind on the lounge, and yet how annoying such a thing can make itself when it will get in a tumble and somebody "drops in." Most of us have material about our houses to make a very suitable rug for the lounge that will keep papa or Johnnie from a severe cold, and yet will look as if it belonged there, even though it is thrown down in a heap. Crochet all the odds and ends of bright worsted into hit-and-miss strips, two yards long and eight inches wide; or, if you wish a better thing, make these strips of new yarn, in patterns, which can be procured at any store where materials for fancy work are kept. Make at least five such strips, and combine them with strips of plush, woolen crazy work, odds and ends of silk, or even some pretty but cheap lace basting of harmonizing shade. Line with the nicely-pressed breadths of the old dress that has been waiting so long to prove its usefulness, dyed, if need be. Tie in diamonds the plain strips to the lining, as you would tie a comforter, and finish around the edges with a thick cord with tassels at the corners.

Nourishing Diet for the Sick.

The old saying, "What is one man's meat is another man's poison" is especially true in diet for the sick. A person's craving for any particular food should be carefully considered, as it may indicate some need of the system which only that food can supply; and different diseases require different food, as for instance acids are of great benefit in cases of fevers, diphtheria, quinsy, and all putrid diseases. Melons are good for all diseases of the kidneys. Celery is good for some diseases of kidneys, also nervousness and rheumatism. Raw fruits and berries, perfectly ripe and fresh, are beneficial in cases of constipation. Eggs are very nourishing but do not agree with all. Milk, if it digests well, is well adapted to strengthening the body and if it is sipped while hot is also stimulating.

There are many gruels which are relished by convalescents, such as oatmeal, cornmeal, bran and graham. We will give directions taken from Tokology for making.
BRAN GRUEL.—Boil for half an hour one pint of bran of white wheat in three pints of water. Strain through a gravy strainer, and add a little salt. Makes a good drink by thinning and adding lemon juice.

CELERY.—This may be prepared in different ways. As a cure for rheumatic twinges, it may be steeped in water, and the water seasoned with salt and pepper, drank either warm or cold. It is usually relished in the form of a stew. Cut the celery in inch bits. Place in a small quantity of boiling salted water. After half an hour's boiling add a little sweet milk to make it quite juicy. Let this scald, and add seasoning to taste.

PARCHED RICE.—Cook in a custard kettle a half cupful of browned rice in one pint of boiling salted water. May be served with cream and sugar. Is especially good in cases of diarrhea.

BEEF TEA.—There are many ways of preparing this, but the following is a simple method and we can recommend it as very good. One-half pound of round steak will make a medium-sized bowl two-thirds full. Cut in small bits, sprinkle with salt to season. Place in a dish on the stove, pour over scalding water. With a knife and fork, cut and press until all the juice is extracted. Drain off into a dish in which it is to be served. Add a bit of butter.

UNCOOKED EGG.—Break an egg in a cup, beat well, add a heaping teaspoonful of white sugar and rich, sweet milk to fill the cup nearly full. Crackers or crumbled bread may be eaten in this. Some relish it better with a flavoring of spice.

EGG BROTH.—Beat one egg, add salt and a bit of butter. Pour over it one-half pint of boiling sweet milk, stirring well. Boiling water may be used instead of milk.

CODFISH BROTH.—Place a few shreds of boneless codfish in a bowl with a bit of butter. Pour over it boiling water and add salt if necessary.

CODFISH TOAST.—Place in a skillet with a small quantity of butter, two or three inch-squares of codfish which have been previously washed. Let them come to a delicate brown. Add two-thirds of a cupful of sweet cream and when it reaches the boiling point pour it over a slice of toasted bread.

CHICKEN BROTH.—Place half a chicken in a small stewpan with a teaspoonful of rice, a little pepper and salt. Cover with cold water and simmer until the meat is ready to drop from the bones. Remove the meat, leaving the rice, and serve.

Pretty Handkerchief Sachet.

Procure a half yard of canvas. Take half of it for each side and cover the outside with China silk, of different patterns if you like. On the upper edges trim with a fine inch-wide, or more, lace edge, quite full. A third of the way down put a line of the same edging, slightly full; just below it a second, having this edge cover the bottom of the first edge, concealing the stitches. The second edge should not be as full as the first. Below the second edge place a third. Now pleat the canvas as prepared, up and down, in inch-pleats, like a fan, and sew the lower edge closely. Spread out on the lap-board, wrong side up, like an open fan, and cut China silk to fit plainly over it, making an inch to spare at each side. Blind-stitch this on at the top of each, and, laying the two halves together, close the extra inches at the side with a fancy stitch, or blind-stitch. Sew the bottoms firmly together, plain sides in, and make a circle of a yard of lace edge, gathered up quite full, and tack on, through and through, below the third lace; conceal the sewing by loops of ribbon, and tack in long loops and ends at the bottom. Use two ribbon bows to catch together at the top. If one can paint a little, a spray of forget-me-not, run along on the top above the lace, adds to its beauty.

Kind Fate.

Real life sometimes furnishes instances of good fortune which are as remarkable as the story of Monte Cristo. Some years ago, said a Western man, I had in my employ an Irishman, a clever but totally uneducated fellow, who did odd jobs about my place in Helena. You remember what a feverish state that country was in about that time over the rich finds in gold in the country adjacent. My Irishman caught the fever, and astonished me one day by asking me to lend him two hundred dollars with which he wanted to buy a prospector's outfit. Well, I let him have it, and away he went. In about a month he came back with a mule load of the richest of ore. He bought three more mules, hired three men, went back to the hills and struck down shortly afterward with four more mules loaded as the first one had been. A representative of an English syndicate happened to be in Helena about this time on the lookout for mining investments. He saw the Irishman's little pack train, took a sample of the ore, had it assayed, went out and examined the claim, and then offered the Irishman one million dollars for his claim and twenty-five per cent. of the net profits. Mike asked my advice in the matter, and of course I told him to sell, which he did. It proved a good investment for all concerned, as the Englishmen have taken millions of dollars out of the mine. But now comes my point. Instead of committing the usual follies that poor men indulge in when they become suddenly rich, Mike set about to get the highest benefits of his wealth. There lived in Helena an English lady, widow of an English officer who was possessed of a high degree of culture and refinement, though in very needy circumstances. Well, sir, the first thing Mike did was to go to this lady and bargain for an education. He placed himself absolutely under her dictation, lived in the same house, and she taught him how to hold a knife and fork, how to enter and leave a room. Then followed the rudiments of a literary education and a year or so of travel. I met my Irish labourer in the parlour of a London hotel about six months ago. You never saw a more perfect gentleman in your life. He has acquired a classical education, is as easy and graceful in his manners as a courtier, and, above all, had the true instincts of a man and a gentleman in his heart. And could a man be anything but a gentleman who had evidently made it the dream of his life to be one at the first opportunity?

One evening I was engaged in cutting up silk pieces for a portiere. A friend came in, so I provided her with a pair of scissors, that we might work together. She soon asked me if I always used such dull scissors. I replied that I had been waiting for some time for a chance to get them sharpened. "Well, never wait again, if there is a bottle in the house," she said; and looking around she took a bottle from the mantel, and proceeded to sharpen the scissors in this way: She snipped "the neck of the bottle as if she were trying to cut it off. She kept doing this for a few seconds, and then asked me to try them. They cut like new scissors.

NO BABIES

BY HARKLEY HARKER.

"No! Not one; and don't want any."
"Never had any?" I asked, in reply.
"Never had any? Ours is a very quiet home," responded my college friend, as we walked along the street on a burning summer's evening.

I went to this very quiet home. It was beautiful, rich, and quiet as a grave. In all that grave house there were only two voices that ever spoke in love. The other voices were those of servants, in replies to orders, or in harsh chatter among themselves. This man's wife, though wed at twenty, and his good mate these ten years, was an old maid, to all intents and purposes. The house was everywhere as fussy as an old maid's own chamber. She had a cat and a dog. The dog was the baby. It was washed, cuddled, dressed, and fed like a baby. I went to ride with us—an advertisement of the childlessness of that home to every discerning person in the park.

No baby. And yet I noticed that the husband himself was forced to be the baby. I am sure he liked it. She—almost—cut his food for him at the table, picked out the most toothsome portions for his plate, and—almost adjusted his napkin. I am sure she puts the napkin on for him half the time, when no strangers are around the board. Of course it wasn't really pretty. A handsome young mother's ways with a baby of proper size are indescribably pretty and charming. But this lady's baby was too big. He wore whiskers, and could sing bass. He had no genuine baby ways, though I suspected that he probably put them on when the two were alone.

It reminded me of the first six months of my own wedded life. But somehow within a year I had to be a man; our first baby compelled me to graduate and make room for him. I had to wipe my own tears, and bind up my own small wounds, and whither to myself, if I indulged these luxuries at all; and generally to run alone. You see, my wife could not attend both me, as a baby, and the real baby also; indeed she even went so far as to expect me to be self-reliant, cheerful, and manly, for the sake of the real baby and her tired self. Dear heart, she gave me a noble confidence, a grand womanly love and devotion. In any great trial she was my sympathizing helpmate and good angel, and continues to this day. But after our children began to come to us baby I could not be any longer. She seemed suddenly to wish me to be a giant, a warrior, a sort of rock for shelter in the storm, and all that sort of thing. In short, she began right away to call me papa and father. I concluded therefore that I would try to be father to the child and to their trustful, clinging mother also.

You would never mistake Mrs. Harker for an old maid. There has come into her face a deep and brightened beauty, a light of unselfishness and womanly repose which cannot result from loving and attending a cat, a canary or a poodle. She has lost that distressing self-consciousness of maid or old or young, which makes their dresses seem "fussy" and their demeanor constrained and artificial. She has been forced to be unconscious of self in care for others. Hence she is at ease in society; she knows human nature and is not abashed by it; she knows human nature, too, in its purest and most lovely form, that of childhood. She is accustomed to the best of society—that of children yet unsoiled by the world. She keeps good company—that of infancy. I can see that her study of her growing boys makes her alert toward the evil that is abroad, so that she is "as wise as a serpent and harmless as a dove." If health is not broken by the unshared vigils of motherhood, if the husband is enough of a lion to keep the wolf of want and scantiness from the door, and be a generous provider, there is no wedded woman who is not more beautiful in a true husband's eyes with a baby in the house.

"But the baby keeps you awake o' nights."
"Yes, and so you pay in turn the debt you owe your parents. I hate to be in debt too deeply to this human family."

"But your baby is often taken sick."
"Yes. Before you die you also will have a sick day. It will not be unpleasant then to feel that at least you have earned kind care and tender, patient nursing."

"But your children may grow up to forget the debt."
"Quite likely, in a home as selfish as yours. It is well you have none."

"You are severe old friend. However, you cannot deny that the proper training of children consumes a great deal of one's time."

"Time? What is time good for if not for good deeds? How do you prefer to spend your time? Making money. I change my mind. It is not so well that you are childless, for what are you to do with all your money when you die? Leave it to your nephews, who will count your breaths for the last ten years. Working very hard for these thankless other people's babies, are you not?"

"Zounds! you his hard, old chum."
"Your opening remark gives me reason. You indicated exultation that God had denied you children. I beg to say that that showed you essentially a selfish man, and that, too, of the meanest kind. If a man is selfish in the markets for his children's sake—if for them he seems mean, grasping, and hard, he is lovely in character beside the man who is selfish in hoarding his own fire-side, bread, and home delights. You are stingy with your domestic joys—so stingy that you are glad, and laugh to think no innocent, dependent little human creature is billeted on you."

"But when I see other people's offspring grow up to break their parents' hearts—"

"Then I say I have not begotten fools nor villains. My children, I am hopeful enough to believe, are not of that kind. By God's help mine shall yet be a great comfort to me till I die. I am thankful for my little arms about my neck; it is a burden that lifts me. My childish trust in me is a continual exhortation. I would die rather than forget that boy's esteem. My two little girls with four soft hands can rub the wrinkles from my brow in less time than the day's fret took to cut them. I would not take untold gold for the nightly prayers of my babies for me. When life looks old and the world colorless at times I take a look at life and the world through my children's eyes, and all is new again. With them all is hope, and nothing worn threadbare; to be with them is to feel as they do. I expect my children to keep me young till they grow old, and then I'll use my grandchildren to keep my old soul warm."

"I'll adopt a baby or two."
"Do it, by all means. Discharge the cat

and poodle. A live baby, adopted, is of more value than many canary birds. But even then you are still unfortunate. The children are not bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh. As they grow up some one will tell them as much, and the consequent look in their eyes will never wash out afterward, weep they ever so much in secret. You cannot see your wife's youth in the adopted daughter; cannot gaze on her maiden face and see, as in a living photograph, the face with which you first fell in love now scarred with time and fringed with gray. Your adopted son can never be your youthful self again to your fond old mate. Her woman's heart can never quite speak these thrilling words, which fill a woman's ecstasy, "My boy!"
"Come, come! I take it all back. I confess that a childless home has a continual shadow. I congratulate you. Have a fresh cigar."

Young People.

Let me impress your mind with this great important truth that you cannot be useful in the world, or happy, if deprived of health. Let me add to that another truth equally important, that your health is largely at your own disposal, that you may control it to a far greater extent than you may now suppose, as it depends on certain conditions. If the boys will read the right kind of books and newspaper articles, treating on health topics, they will learn that the regular use of intoxicants will naturally lead to drunkenness, ill health, misery, degradation and ruin, while to use the cigarette, then to make the "filthy pipe" the regular companion, will prevent the growth to regular manhood, but instead, stunted boy-manhood, leading to a miserable life, one of ill-health. They may learn that they can as certainly escape dyspepsia, liver complaints, derangements of the bowels and many other similar diseases, as to avoid drunkenness, the one being caused by improper drinking, and the other by eating, the use of rich, indigestible food, taken in large quantities, lunches and heavy meals at bed-time, so taxing the digestive organs as to break them down, followed by disease and untold sufferings, the "torments of dyspepsia." They may learn that if they over-work, or are violent in their games, or are indolent, living more to eat, drink and sleep than for usefulness, the penalties of such abuse will be unavoidable. Disease will as certainly follow breathing foul gases in unventilated sleeping rooms, or elsewhere, since only an abundance of pure air—the supply is ample—will continue good health, as this is necessary for the purification of the blood, which "is the life."

By reading, also, the girls may learn that "tight lacing deforms the chest, that reducing the size of the waist from one-fourth to one-third the natural size, crowding the lungs into less than their natural space, so pressing on the six-hundred million of air cells that they cannot receive the usual supply of air, must produce disease, necessarily tending toward that dreaded disease, consumption. They may learn that the torturing, mind-disturbing neuralgia is directly caused by the use of strong tea, biliousness, by strong coffee, the excess of mustard, pepper, the spices, ginger and the like, while the free use of salt causes much of the prevailing cancer. They may as certainly learn that attending balls, keeping late hours in dancing in all places, securing insufficient sleep—the nervous, the delicate, the refined, those having a nervous temperament, are the most injured by a loss of necessary sleep—will certainly injure the health, in the end, though they may seem to escape harm for a time. They may learn that indolence, sitting too much while sewing, etc., reading silly novels, will produce more disease than hard work, while a rest of the brain, secured by the exercise of the body, and the rest of one set of muscles by calling another set into action will be preferable to absolute indolence. They may learn that good health is as attainable as any other of the good things in life, as the necessary result of correct living; that obedience to the laws of our being, an observance of the health conditions, will as certainly secure the health reward as one may receive a compensation for services rendered in any business. Read all you can, selecting instructive books, magazines and newspapers.

The Independent Summer Girl.

This summer girl has no use for the summer young man, and it is all owing to her attire,—at least, that is what the New York Sun declares. She is, it says, gayer, smarter, and more independent than ever this year. There are more pockets in her jaunty blazer, more ruffles on her bright little shirt, less cloth in her neat little dress, and, best of all suspenders that give her a sense of security, a placidity of soul, and a sublime self confidence and self sufficiency that will be trying to the nerves of the summer young man. Of what use is a man to a girl with pockets, short skirts and suspenders? Hasn't she two free hands and strong, lithe legs, a place for all her things, nothing to worry her, and the world before her? The summer young man will have plenty of time to spend arranging his sash and keeping his delicate costumes clean this year. He can reflect on the good old times, when girls used to want to be helped up steps and into carriages, when they gracefully fainted into his arms, and he thought it was all a bore. He can go off fishing with his kind if he chooses; no one will miss or sympathize when he comes back with the skin all sunburned off his nasal appendage. One girl, who is preparing for her summer outing across the sea, is going to wear one combination garment, clothing her from neck to ankles: one silk petticoat, fitted out with no end of pockets to stow away her valuables in; a serge skirt, the lightest she can buy, trimmed about the bottom to protect the edge, fastened over the shoulders with suspenders of the braid with silver buckles; a blue, dotted silk shirt and a blazer with five pockets. No you suppose she'll want to bother herself to wait for any man to look after her baggage, when she is gotten up in such light marching order?

For many occasions, a cloak has been lately adopted for the use of girls, which is simply a wide circular gathered in, quite full, at the top, under a yoke at the top of which there is a choker collar. Below this there is a double pleated ruffle, the lowest of which comes out bristling on the shoulders, both sitting out in a flaring effect. This cloak will be seen in sponges as now in cheviot and various light plaided woollens, and it falls to the hem of the dress. It is used for girls of all ages.

BEAUTIFUL NECHACO VALLEY.

A District in British Columbia Covering Millions of Acres of Fine Agricultural Lands.

On the 20th of April last, Stanley Smith, a well known land prospector, left the coast for the Nechaco Valley, a country lying northwest of the forks of the Quennelle, and extending about 175 miles in length, with an average width of between 40 and 60 miles. He arrived at Stony Creek on the 15th of May. The usual way of going into that country is by way of Ashcroft, taking the Cariboo road to Quennelle, then crossing over the Fraser, following the old telegraph trail, which runs through the Nechaco Valley at Chinat Lake, as far as the forks of the Skeena. From the Ashcroft trip in occupies about fifteen days.

The valley of the Nechaco River, from where it joins the Fraser for its full length, is one grand area of agricultural land, containing about 5,500,000 acres. About one-quarter of this may be referred to as broken country, but all of it suitable for pasture. Mr. Smith speaks in the most hopeful terms of the future of this district as a field for settlement and supplies the lack of agricultural lands, about which so much has been written in the past. The Nechaco Valley may be described as a low, rolling country covered with a rich growth of grasses, vetches, pea vine and other vegetation. The prevailing tree growth is poplar, which is thinly distributed in clumps here and there, similar to what are known in the Northwest as poplar bluffs. On the uplands jack pine grows. The general elevation of the country is between 2,300 feet and 2,500 feet. The soil is rich black loam with principally a clay sub soil.

Spring opens about the first of April, and after Mr. Smith's arrival no frost occurred. The summers are warm with cool nights. During June and July of the present year, light showers occurred and no irrigation is required. Winters are cold, the temperature going as low as 20 below zero, but the snowfall is light, and the atmosphere cool and bracing. No high winds occur.

As there have been no settlers as yet, no fruit has been grown and, therefore, nothing is known of the capabilities of the country, but as indicative of its possibilities in this direction, it may be stated that abundance of wild fruit is found everywhere—red and black raspberries, strawberries, red and black cherries, and service berries. Wheat, oats and barley, potatoes and vegetables generally, have been cultivated successfully by Hudson's Bay officials at Fort Fraser.

South of the Nechaco there are any number of beautiful lakes, in which are abundance of fish—salmon and speckled trout, graylings and suckers. Water fowl, such as geese, ducks, whiteswans, loons, pelicans, etc., are numerous. The small game on land, however, largely exceed them in numbers, and the foot hen, spruce and common partridge and prairie chicken abound. Rabbits also are plentiful, as well as coyotes, red and black tail deer, moose, beaver, bear, martens, minks, foxes, muskrats and, otter. Neither elk nor caribou were seen, but their horns are frequently found.

Mr. Smith regards this as the road into the Skeena country, through which any railway to Port Simpson must pass. The rivers and lakes are nearly all navigable. The Fraser, from Soda Creek to its head waters, is navigable, and the Nechaco River to Tremblay Lake and Fraser Lake on the west. From Ashcroft to Quennelle is 210 miles. One or two settlers have already located, and Mr. Smith made locations for about fifty more, and expects to increase the number to one hundred before fall.

"Dear Old Bess."

The storekeeper of a little country town in Connecticut, writes a correspondent, drove a nondescript colored mare whose peculiarities of gait and figure were a source of constant merriment to the village people. "Old Bess" cared nothing for their talk, however, though her master often declared that "she knew what folks said about her" as well as he did. "But then," he used to add, "she has too much horse sense to mind that sort of thing!" Opposite the store, across the road, was a steep ascent leading up into the farmyard, where was a shed under which Bess was in the habit of standing when not actively employed. Up to this shelter she was in the habit of going alone when the wagon had been unloaded at the store door, and Mr. P., her owner, had accustomed her to come down again at his call; or rather, as he said, "She took up the notion herself; I didn't teach her to do it."

The whole maneuver was somewhat complicated. She had to back the wagon out of the shed, turn it partly round, pick her way carefully down the rather steep decline, cross the road, and then come up and turn again to bring the wagon into proper position before the door. It was a constant pleasure for us boys to witness the performance, and we often lingered for that purpose when we heard the well-known call, "Come, Old Bess, it's time to go to work!"

One day the call was again and again repeated and still she did not come. We could just see a part of the rim of the hind wheels, and at each call we saw them push out an inch or two, and then draw up again, as if Old Bess had started and then changed her mind.

At last, after loud and impatient calls, Mr. P.—went over to see what was the trouble. We followed, and there, standing directly in front of the wheel with her hand on the shaft, stood little May, Mr. P.'s three-year-old daughter.

Poor Bess, divided between duty to her master and her concern for her master's daughter, was irresolutely drawing the wagon forward and back, as far as she could without lifting her feet, evidently conscious that any further movement might involve danger to the little one.

"Dear Old Bess!" said May, and "Dear Old Bess!" echoed Mr. P., with tears in his voice, while Bess, with a whinny of relief, no sooner saw him take the child in his arms—she was looking back at the child when we came up—than she proceeded to back out and go down to the store, just as if nothing had happened.

There the small boys patted her fondly, while the larger ones, some of them with strange lumps in their throats, after a timid glance at the tears still to be seen in the father's eyes, silently turned away to tell at home the story of Old Bess's "knowingness."—[Youth's Companion.

A tunnel from Scotland to Ireland is broached.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The deaths from cholera in Persia so far number 33,000.

Thunderstorms have caused irreparable damage to crops in Bulgaria.

The troops of the Sultan of Morocco had an encounter the other day with the Anglaises, and after some sharp fighting the rebels fled.

The proportion of marriages in France, which at one time was eight out of every thousand of the population, has now fallen to seven.

During a thunderstorm in Vienna, Tuesday evening, the musical exhibition building was five times struck by lightning. The damage was not serious.

Owing to the dangers lurking in water in connection with cholera, the people of Hamburg have taken to beer and wine, lime juice and lemonade.

The British steamer *Angela*, from Calcutta for England, was capsized the other day in the Hoogly River. Fifteen of the crew are missing.

Two French generals and one colonel who forced troops to go through manoeuvres during the intense heat have been placed on the retired list.

Cable advices from Liverpool say there is a great demand for American fruit in England.

The Queen left Osborne house last Monday for Balmoral, where Her Majesty will remain three months.

Eighty-five bodies have been recovered from the mine at Bridge End, Wales, the scene of the recent explosion.

Dr. Haffkine, of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, who has been making extensive experiments upon animals and upon himself, believes that susceptibility to cholera can be prevented, as in the case of small-pox, by inoculation.

Dr. Keely, of drink cure fame, is suing the London Lancet for damages for libel. Medical men watch the trial with excited interest.

Thomas Neil, indicted for the murder of Matilda Clover, was committed for trial for murder and blackmail in London on Saturday last.

An insane woman confined in the Asylum for Idiots at Orillia jumped from a third storey window in the building on Tuesday, and received injuries from which she died twelve hours afterwards.

Mr. Wilfred Laurier, leader of the Dominion Opposition, will deliver a lecture in Montreal on Lincoln on October 5th. The lecture is to be purely literary and exempt from politics.

Mr. Ronald McDonald, Lady Cathcart's agent, who placed the crofters in Manitoba in 1872, is on his way to Winnipeg, having arrived by the *Parisian*, to visit the crofter settlements and ascertain what success has attended them in their new homes.

Mrs. Edward McManaman, of Salt Springs, Cumberland, N. S., has given birth to triplets, two boys and a girl. This is the third time in succession that this lady has thus distinguished herself.

Some 50 cannon balls and a lot of rifle barrels have been taken from the bottom of the Detroit river by the Dominion Government dredge *Ontario*. They are supposed to have lain there since 1837.

Henry Storms, a patient of the insane asylum at Kingston, belonging to Napawese, strayed from the institution last Wednesday, and on Friday his body was found in the lake in rear of the asylum.

Reports from Alberta, N. W. T., state that the potato bug has reached that district, and there is considerable consternation among the farmers in consequence, who heretofore have been free of this and other vegetable pests. Prince Edward Island also reports the arrival of the Colorado beetle this year.

The tug *George N. Brady*, owned by the Howard Transportation Company, of Port Huron, was burned in the middle of lake St. Clair the other morning. She was valued at \$12,000 and was insured.

John Doran, aged twenty, was run over and killed on the Detroit belt line Tuesday night. He had been working in Rochester, and his father is a retired merchant in Guelph.

Robbers, supposed to be members of the Dalton gang, held up Agent James S. Wilson of the Kansas and Arkansas Valley Railroad and two others on Monday night and secured \$41,000 in cash. The robbery took place at Nowata, Indian Territory.

An attempt was made to wreck the east bound Chicago and New York limited express near Enon, Pa., on Saturday morning. Several ties and pieces of iron were found by a farmer tied to the track, and while engaged in removing them he was twice shot.

The Roman Catholic church three miles from Wyandotte, Mich., took fire during the service on Sunday morning, and was burned to the ground. Miss Lillie Gustin was burned to death, and Mr. Wm. Grant and Mrs. Jane Armstrong received serious injuries.

Photographing Bullets.

It is no news that cannon balls and bullets can be photographed as they dart through the air, but Professor C.V. Boys has recently made some experiments in photographing flying bullets that cast new light upon their motion, and their effect upon the air through which they pass.

Professor Boys fires the bullet through a box lined with black cloth, and so arranged that the passing bullet itself completes an electric circuit and causes a flash of light in the box, which, though lasting only one-millionth of a second suffices to imprint a photograph of the bullet on a sensitized plate contained in the box.

Not only are the bullets themselves photographed, but also the atmospheric waves created by their passage. In front of the bullets are seen the waves of condensation, and behind them the waves of rarefaction, and interesting observations have been made on the peculiar forms of these waves. As each bullet dashes through the box it touches the terminals of two wires in the electric circuit, and the little cloud of dust into which the end of the wires is pulverized also has its image imprinted on the photographic plate.

Professor Boys has experimented with the photographing of charges of small shot fired from shot-guns and the final results of these experiments is waited with much interest, because it promises to throw light upon the manner in which guns of different patterns scatter the shot.

Do You Know.

Do you know that one cup of butter, solid, weighs half a pound?

That two cups of granulated sugar or two and one half cups of powdered sugar weigh a pound?

That four cups of flour weigh a pound?

That three cups of cornmeal weigh a pound?

That the favorite German polish for hard wood is made as follows: Melt half a pound of white beeswax, also two cakes of castile soap, then mix together, adding a pint of turpentine. Shake thoroughly before using.

That eggs covered, when frying, will cook much more evenly?

That after water is drained off from potatoes and they are left in the kettle to keep warm, the cover should be removed and a cloth laid on the potatoes?

That a large slice of raw potato in the fat when frying doughnuts will prevent the black specks from appearing on the surface of them?

That a little flour dredged over the top of a cake will keep the icing from running?

That if you heat your knife you can cut hot bread or cake as smoothly as cold?

That the "fishy" smell may be removed from a skillet by boiling suds in it for ten minutes?

Alphabets of the World.

The Sandwich Islands alphabet has twelve letters, the Burmese nineteen, Italian twenty, Bengalese twenty-one, Hebrew, Syrian, Chaldee and Samaritan twenty-two each, French twenty-three, Greek twenty-four, Latin twenty-five, German, Dutch and English twenty-six each, Spanish and Slavonic twenty-seven each, Arabic twenty-eight, Persian and Coptic thirty-two, Georgian thirty-five, Armenian thirty-eight, Russian forty-one, Muscovite forty-three, Sanskrit and Japanese fifty; Ethiopic and Tartarian have two hundred and two each.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists.

Deeds are efforts the soul makes in trying to speak.

Of the 1,000 tailors who recently went on strike in Baltimore about 500 have been employed at the co-operative shops established by their strike committee and 40 have resumed work at the union's terms. Only 100 men are still out, and the strike may be considered to have been successful. The hours were reduced from fourteen to ten a day.

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

We never willingly offend where we sincerely love.

A break down in the harvest-field is annoying, and is expensive. It is doubly vexatious if it's the result of our own neglect to give the machine a proper overhauling. Roger's peerless machine oil saves the bearings.

Prudence is not poverty; it is the thorny road to wealth.

TOOTHACHE. When suffering with Toothache use GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM.

Good actions are the invisible hinges of the doors of heaven.

A.P. 623.

TORONTO BISCUIT AND CONFECTIONERY CO make the best goods. Try them and see.

MAGIC SCALE FOR DRESS CUTTING taught by Miss Chubb, general agent for Ontario. 254 Yonge St., Toronto Ont.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, Temperance Street, Toronto, Canada. Apply to Principal, A. Smith, F.R.C.V.S.

GARFIELD TEA cures Constipation, Sick Headache, restores the Complexion. Get Free Sample at GARFIELD TEA AGENCY 317 Church St. Toron

LADIES READ THIS. The wonderful McDowell Garment Drafting Machine of New York, for cutting Ladies' Dresses, can now be had at Toronto Cutting School, 12 Yonge Street. Send for illustrated circular.

DRESS CUTTING. Send for Illustrated Circular of our "New Tailor System". The leading system. New Sleeve Chart just out. J. & A. CARTER, Toronto, Practical Dressmakers.

ATTENTION. If you are an agent—but would like to be one—if you are out of work—if you have a few hours to spare each day—if you want to make money—send us your name and address and we will send you our illustrated list free of cost. William Briggs, 32 Temperance Street, Toronto.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS
J. DOAN & SON.
For Circular Address,
77 Northcote Ave., Toronto

ALBERT COLLEGE,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Leads the colleges—enrollment 230. Largest number of matriculants of any college in Canada. WILL RE-OPEN TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26th. For calendar address PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., B.Sc.

FIVE CONDITIONS OF HAPPINESS.

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

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS

Of Complete Steam Launches from 20x4 to 31x7 "Acme Coal-oil Boilers and Engines" from 1 to 8 H.P. Large sizes. Coal or wood fuel. "The Marsh Steam Pump" the best boiler feeder in the market. Returns exhaust into feed water heating it from 50 to 100 degrees. For catalogue send 3c. stamp. JOHN GILLIES & CO., Carlton Place, Ont.

W. McDOWALL
DIRECT IMPORTER OF
FINE GUNS, RIFLES SHOOTING
SUITS, HUNTING BOOTS, ETC.
LOADED CARTRIDGES, ARTIFICIAL BIRDS AND
TRAPS A SPECIALTY.
8 King Street East, Toronto

Hints for School Teachers.

Air should be fresh, pure and warm. Every schoolhouse should have a rear yard.

Adapt the height of seats to the size of children.

Light should never enter schoolrooms from opposite directions. It should come from above the pupils' heads and from their left. Nothing in school is worth so much and costs so little as good ventilation.

School walls and ceilings should be tinted in subdued but cheerful colors.

In the case of furnace or steam heat it should enter above the children's heads.

Rid your school of double desks as soon as possible. They cause the spread of vermin and disease.

Blackboards should extend entirely around every schoolroom. For the teacher's sake the top should be 6 feet from the floor, and for the children it should come within 2 feet of the floor.

Minerals Along the North Shore.

That there is gold in abundance along the north shore of Lake Superior is being constantly proven, says a Duluth paper. The latest find of the metal is just reported from a mine owned by Duluth capitalists on the shore of Black Bay, a few miles from the location of the now famous Silver Islet mine. Here a prospecting crew, at work since March looking for lead or silver, has found gold, reliable assays of which indicate that it will yield from \$100 a ton upward.

Children
always
Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S
EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER. It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season. Beware of substitutions and imitations. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

THE DOLLAR MAKER
ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT - OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS, PRICE LIST, SAMPLES, COTTON YARN, &c. OF OUR KNITTING MACHINES
CREELMAN BROS. MGRS
R 10502 GEORGETOWN, ONT.

WHAT LOVELY TINTS.

That's just what everybody says when they see a wall tinted with

CALSUMINE

made by that old reliable firm which has stood for 50 years.

Tell your dealer you just want to see those tints

MANUFACTURED BY

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL.

DURING THE HOT WEATHER

You should use Rice as a light and healthy food.

DON'T HAVE A DOG

ged objection to is because it is cheap. It is delicious either as a dessert or as a vegetable, if cooked as directed.

SEND FOR A CAT

alogue of Recipes to the MOUNT ROYAL MILLING & MFG. CO., Montreal.

FREE.

Baffles Human Conception.

Nature's all-powerful he's let is discovered and when imbibed freely radiates the arterial network of the body, absorbs and rushes off all effete, deadly poisonous matter. Also it contains all the sixteen elements of ripe molecular life, builds up every weak part, restores nerve and vital power, is the sunshine of life, the wonderful. So say all that use St. Leon Water. World, Feb. 13th, 1892.

Farmers and Stockmen.

HAINES'

Celebrated English Wiltshire Oils

A positive cure for Sprains, Bruises, Green or old Wounds, Influenza, Weak Knees, Galled Shoulders, Sore Backs, Capped Hocks, Swollen Udders, For

RHEUMATISM

We guarantee an absolute cure in from one to three applications.

One Trial will Convince.

Pronounced by medical men the greatest discovery of the Nineteenth Century.

PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

J. CROSS, Proprietor, OWEN SOUND.

For sale by Druggists.

Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

tired feeling that affects so many, etc. They have a specific action on the sexual system of both men and women, restoring lost vigor.

WEAK MEN

(young and old), suffering from mental worry, overwork, insomnia, excesses, or self-abuse, should take these PINK PILLS. They will restore lost energies, both physical and mental.

SUFFERING WOMEN afflicted with the weaknesses peculiar to their sex, such as suppression of the periods, bearing down pains, weak back, ulcerations, etc., will find these pills an unfailing cure.

PALE AND SALLOW GIRLS should take these Pills. They enrich the blood, restore health's roses to the cheeks and correct all irregularities.

Beware of Imitations. These Pills are sold by all dealers only in boxes bearing our trade mark or will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price—50 cents a box or 5 for \$2.50. THE DR. WILLIAMS MED. CO., Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N.Y.

DO YOU IMAGINE

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

HEARLE Manufacturing Co.

FOR MACHINERY
S. ROGERS & CO.
2600 MEAD
IN 6 YEARS
TORONTO
ONT.
PEERLESS
OIL
HAS NO EQUAL

Peerless Axle Grease, most durable grease in the market. Peerless Hoof Ointment should be in every stable.

KOOTENAY
SILVER MINES.

Canadians have invested in 9-10 of the real estate of the new towns in Kootenay, while Americans 9-10 of the mines. The success of the towns depends on the success of the mines. The

Kootenay Mining Investment Co.

represent four duly incorporated Silver Mining Companies, owning twelve mines in British Columbia and two in Montana on the same rich belt, the richest in the world.

They afford the safest and most profitable investment in Canada. The first issue of stock places investors on the ground floor and is nearly all taken up. The second issue will be 25 per cent. to 50 per cent. higher. Then its advancement will be rapid owing to greater development work. Now is the opportunity. Don't let it slip. It is not often investors have such a chance as this. Call at office, Box of Trade Building, Toronto.

KOOTENAY

our Profits are increased as your Saw-dust pile is reduced. Our Band Mill will reduce it 50% giving you 120 Boards, When you now get but 100. Capacity of your mill increased, lumber truer, cut nearer to size, less saw culls. BEST OF ALL, Entire cost of change saved first year. Continual profit thereafter—so why not investigate? WATERLOO, - BRANTFORD, CANADA.

ARE YOU the man we are looking for?

If so, we would urge you not to keep

PUTTING OFF a matter of so much importance.

You will never meet with such another opportunity of INSURING YOUR LIFE

as is now presented by us.

For full particulars write the Confederation Life, Toronto, or apply at any of the AGENCIES.

CHARLES CLUTHES' PAT. 1892. RUPTURE. THIS NEW TRUSS is my latest invention, the one that answers large and small cases. The very instant you cause expansion of body by sneezing, motion of legs, etc., the little pad just visible on the cut, enters deeper into the cavity, automatically holding Hernia, Club Foot straightened, Instruments Patented, Deformity Instruments made for all needs. Abdominal Supporter, Crutches, Elastic Hosiery. Particulars free. Sent by Mail cheap. CHAS. CLUTHES Surgical Machinist, 124 King St. W., Toronto.

Montreal Exposition Co'y GRAND PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION MONTREAL 15th to 23rd SEPTEMBER, 1892. SECOND ANNUAL FAIR!

Great Show of Live Stock. Magnificent Horticultural Display. Fine Collection of Historical Relics by the Antiquarian and Numismatic Society.

Extraordinary Attractions. BALLOON ASCENSION. Parachute descents by STANLEY SPENCER, the renowned English Aeronaut. Ladies' Military Band and Concert. Magnificent Fireworks. Splendid Music. Brilliant Electrical Illuminations. Electric Street Car Services direct to the Grounds.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. ADMISSION 25 CENTS. All applications for space should be made at once. For prize list and all information, address S. C. STEVENSON, Manager and Secretary, 76 St. Gabriel Street, Montreal.

THE BUFFALO HOT WATER BOILER. (Patented in Canada and U.S.)

Beats the Record!

IT SAVES FUEL.

INSURES COMFORT.

What more do you want?

Send for "Brownie" Catalogue and Price List.

H. R. IVES & CO., MANUFACTURERS, MONTREAL.

Elegant Dental Rooms in Hull.
DR. E. B. STACKHOUSE, Surgeon Dentist, opposite the post office, main street Hull. Teeth inserted on an entirely new system, five minutes after the natural teeth are extracted. No pain. Gas administered. Best references given.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not necessarily endorse nor hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Editor Equity.

Dear Sir,—I noticed in your local columns last week that Mr. J. M. McDougall's name is mentioned in connection with the judgeship of this county. I trust that there is some truth in the report, and that Mr. McD. will receive the appointment from the Government. That he is eminently fitted for the position, I think everyone will admit; and indeed I may say, so far as I can learn from the many opinions I have heard expressed on the matter, his appointment would be eminently satisfactory to the people of the county. Besides, I think Mr. McDougall has stronger claims to the position than any other member of the Ottawa District bar. He has done signal service in behalf of his party in this province, and as it has become a recognized principle to select such appointees from the friends of the party in power, I see nothing in the way of Mr. McD's preferment. When the appointment is to be made, it is certainly but right that a man who has been doing business amongst us for a number of years, should have a better claim to the judgeship than any outsider.

This, sir, is the opinion of many others besides myself. Yours truly,
BUSINESS MAN.
Portage du Fort, Sept. 12, '92.

A Circular to Mayors.

PRELIMINARY PRECAUTIONS URGED BY THE CENTRAL BOARD OF HEALTH.

The Provincial Board of Health has issued the following circular to mayors and municipal councillors throughout the province:—

1. Have your Board of Health in readiness to enforce the execution of our by-laws; appoint a reliable health officer—preferably a physician, if there is one residing within the municipality—and let him and the local board exercise strict surveillance over the whole municipality, so as to be able to act at the first occurrence of the disease. In thus organizing your defence in advance, you will not be embarrassed in a case of emergency.

Your local board must meet at least once a week, and even more frequently, if necessary, to study the sanitary condition of your municipality, and see to the execution of the measures hereafter described.

2. Have the water examined, and see that every family be supplied with pure unpolluted water; remedy to all possible cause of pollution, this being of especially great importance when cholera is about. Cause all suspicious wells to be emptied, cleansed and disinfected with lime, and order the filling up of all wells in too close proximity to stables or privy-pits. If water works exist in your municipality, see that all those who cannot pay for their water be supplied at the expense of the municipal corporation, at all events during the prevalence of cholera, so that each family will have pure water.

3. Have an inspection made of all dwellings, cellars, dependencies, yards, alleys, stables and other buildings, drains, sewers, gutters, sinks and privy-pits, in short, of any place or thing which may, by its unsanitary condition or faulty construction, become injurious to health. These places must immediately be rendered healthy, so that all what is liable to be come breeding places for cholera germs may disappear.

Consequently you must ascertain that all cellars, yards, stables and other dependencies be thoroughly cleansed and kept clean, that filth of any kind be burnt or removed and buried. Every day kitchen and other refuse must be likewise burnt, or collected in a box to be removed, and its contents buried, in order that no decomposing matter may remain near dwellings.

Order all manure to be removed from the vicinity of the house, all drains and sewers to be put into perfect condition and privy pits to be emptied and disinfected.

Stagnant pools of water and street ditches containing liquids in putrefaction or sewage must receive your careful attention. If impossible to fill up, the pools must be rendered as healthy as possible by drainage or disinfection. Street ditches must be cleansed, especially in towns and villages, and the draining into them of slops, urine and particularly the contents of privies, must be stopped.

4. Have an inspection made of all markets, factories and cemeteries in your municipality.

Ascertain, every day, through your inspector, that no animal or vegetable refuse remain inside or outside markets. Order any such refuse to be burnt or buried. Have the meat, vegetables and fruits offered for sale examined, and, if found to be unsound and dangerous, have them confiscated and destroyed.

Enforce the observance of the sanitary requirements of the laws respecting factories and workshops. No dirt or refuse must be tolerated inside or outside the buildings; the privies must be kept in a perfect condition; there should be no overcrowding and no accumulation of manufactured goods, in order that occupants may have all available breathing air.

See that cemeteries be in such a condition as will prevent their becoming a source of infection to the neighborhood, and, above all, let them not contaminate, by their drainage, any well or other source of drinking water.

5. In order that all these preventive

measures, although preliminary yet so important, be conscientiously and effectually executed, it is necessary for your health officer to personally visit each house and working establishment, and give the instructions needed in each place for the guidance of those living or working there so that, knowing what is expected of them, they may act accordingly. Give your careful attention to everything, and suffer no negligence from any one in the performance of their duties.

Some of John Bull's Needs.

Canada last year exported 3,768,101 pounds of butter and according to the trade and navigation report Quebec contributed 3,222,904 pounds of this, Ontario 123,080 pounds, Nova Scotia 351,332 pounds, New Brunswick 43,156 pounds, Manitoba 214 pounds, British Columbia 2,710 pounds and Prince Edward Island, 24,996 pounds. But these figures probably do more than justice to Quebec, as a great part of the butter exported from Montreal was no doubt made in Ontario. It is interesting to note where this butter went to. The largest quantity was sent to Great Britain, the number of pounds being 2,758,855. Newfoundland ranked next as a consumer of Canadian butter, taking 629,339 pounds. Germany imported 122,652 pounds of Canadian butter, St. Pierre, 118,528 pounds; the U. States, 68,008 pounds; the British West Indies, 34,541; the other West Indies, 19,095 pounds; Belgium, 9,000 pounds; British Guiana, 3,681 pounds and Japan 2,402 pounds.

The quantity of butter exported altogether is insignificant compared with the cheese exported. The quantity of cheese sent to Great Britain alone was 105,942,677 pounds. Yet Great Britain could take almost as much butter as cheese if Canada would send it. Last year the United Kingdom imported 2,135,607 cwt. of butter valued at £11,591,183. Denmark is the largest contributor, having sent to Great Britain last year 876,211 cwt.; France comes next with 535,196 cwt.; Sweden sends 125,987 cwt.; Holland supplies 145,539 cwt.; Germany, 115,509 cwt. and Australia 54,412 cwt.; and small quantities are sent by other countries. It is a noteworthy fact that Australia, which is thousands of miles farther away from Great Britain than Canada is, sends more butter to England than Canada.

The London Times recently estimated that during the coming year the people of the United Kingdom will consume 570,000,000 gallons of milk in liquid form, 19,000,000 gallons of milk condensed 1,501,000,000 gallons of milk converted into butter, and 456,000,000 gallons of milk converted into cheese. Of course Canada could not supply any part of the milk consumed in liquid form, but there is no reason why this country should not supply the greater part of the butter and cheese imported. According to the Times' estimate it will require 232,000,000 gallons of milk to make the cheese and 884,000,000 gallons to make the butter imported from abroad.

If Canada could supply one half of the butter imported by Great Britain it would add greatly to the prosperity of this country. It is remarkable that the maritime provinces of Canada which lie so near to the British market export so little produce of any kind to Great Britain. The maritime provinces are naturally well adapted for dairying, but instead of feeding the hay grown on their rich pastures to their own cattle the people send it to the United States. The maritime provinces have a great advantage over the other provinces in being so much nearer to the British market and the people ought to profit by it.—Journal.

Canadian Butter and Eggs.

A letter addressed to the Hon. the Minister of Finance by a firm of wellknown provision merchants in Liverpool, Eng., after alluding to the report published in Canadian Gazette of the firm's show, says: "At our stall we had samples of cream and butter, and are pleased to say merchants generally spoke highly of the quality. We have several enquiries for considerable quantity to be held over in Canada till September and October. It is generally believed in the trade that Canadian butter is steadily gaining ground here, and our exhibit of eggs proved beyond a doubt that if properly handled they can be brought forward even at midsummer and sold in perfect condition on this side.

Facts That Tell.

The Minister of Finance has the faculty of impressing important material facts upon an audience with luminous force and clearness. At Petrolia he brought out several phases of the financial and commercial situation in a way that will cause them to stick in the popular memory. For example there is the debt question. The Opposition when breathless about "Tory corruption" fall back panting on the alleged increase of debt. Mr. Foster's reply is sharp and to the point: The debt of the country in 1889 in round numbers was \$237,000,000; in 1890 it was \$237,000,000; in 1891 it was \$237,500,000; in 1892 it was \$236,000,000. Where is the heaping process? In 1887 the burden of the debt was \$8,690,000 paid in interest; in 1892 the interest charges were \$8,692,000. The interest per head of population is just 20 cents greater than it was in 1879 when Sir Richard Cartwright was run out of office, and we have the Canadian Pacific, the canals, and a host of good investments to show for the money. The Minister was justified in saying that there "was no country on the face of the globe that had so much comfort in its widely extended homes, so much peace and actual prosperity; so much future strength of purpose and success in it as was the heritage of this people of Canada."

BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO.,

OTTAWA.
CASH and ONE PRICE.

Business has increased so rapidly on account of our confirmed habit of selling stylish Household Furniture, Carpets, etc., for less money than others, that our enlarged department are small enough.

Here may be seen Curtains, Floor Oilcloths and Linoleums from renowned makers.

Household Furniture, Blankets, Counterpanes, Bedding, Woven Wire Springs, Window Shades, etc., at positive wholesale prices.

In Carpets our stock is complete, everything new under this heading can be found here, but our low prices cannot be matched anywhere.

The line of buyers patronizing this store represent all classes of people, the poor, the rich, the unpretending and the educated, all of which have been willing to give up their prejudices in deference to what they have seen and experienced.

BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO.

146, to 154, Spark's St.

Grocery Department—33 and 35 O'Connor Street.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Province of Quebec, Municipality of Clarendon.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all proprietors of Real Estate and resident Householders of this municipality, that the collection roll as established by the School Commissioners of this Municipality has been made and completed, and that it now is and will remain in my possession for inspection by parties interested, during thirty days from this notice, during which time it may be amended; any ratepayer may during the said delay, complain of such roll, which shall be taken into consideration and homologated with or without amendment, at a meeting of commissioners to take place on Friday, the 7th October, 1892, at the Town Hall in the village of Shawville at ten o'clock in the morning; but such delay expired, it shall come into force, and every person interested is obliged to take cognizance thereof if he so desire, and to pay the amount of his taxes to the undersigned, at his office, within twenty days following the said delay of thirty days without further notice.

Given at Shawville the third day of September, one thousand eight hundred and ninety two.

HUGH MATHESON,
Sec.-Treasurer.

Steam Thresher for Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale a 12 horse power "Advance" Separator, two years in use, together with a Waterloo Fireproof Champion Engine; both in good working order. Will be sold on reasonable terms to responsible parties.

Apply to
JOHN STEWART,
Clarendon, Bryson P. O.
July 9th, 1892.



NOTICE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, MANUFACTURERS LICENSES.

NOTICE is hereby given that every person or firm, other than incorporated companies, engaged in, or who desire to engage in, the manufacture of any article of commerce or in any manufacturing industry, other than the manufacturing of tobacco or cigars, within this Province, is required by virtue of the Act 55-56 Vic. Cap. 10, to file with the Collector of Provincial Revenue for the District in which his establishment is situated, on or before the first day of September in each year, a statutory declaration stating, in general terms, the amount of capital employed by him.

Every such person or firm is obliged by the above mentioned Act, so soon as his capital employed in such manufacture, exceeds the sum of five thousand dollars, to take out each year on the first day of October, a license from the Collector of Provincial Revenue of the District in which he has or intends to have his principal establishment, for which license he shall, previous to obtaining the same, pay to the said Collector the sum of

If his capital does not exceed \$50,000... \$5.00
If his capital exceeds \$50,000 but does not exceed \$100,000... 100.00
If it exceeds \$100,000... 150.00

Forms of declaration may be had at the office of the undersigned.
E. A. MCKAY,
Collector of Provincial Revenue,
District of Pontiac.

LEADER CROSS CUT SAW

ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE "KING OF CROSS-CUTS."

For Sale by the Hardware Trade Generally.



If they cannot supply you write to us direct.

The above Saws are made from the best Double Refined Silver Steel, warranted four gauges thinner on back than front, and the only Saws on the market that are a perfect taper from the point of the teeth to the back.

They are tempered by the Simonds Patent Process, insuring a perfectly uniform temper throughout the plate, and stand without a rival as the best, fastest and easiest cutting saw known. A gauge to regulate the clearing teeth is furnished with each saw, and teeth protected with a wood shield.

Directions for Setting and Filing are plainly etched on every Saw. None genuine without our Registered Trade Mark as shown above.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

R. H. SMITH Co., (Limited,) St. Catharines, Ont.

R. M'CREDIE & SONS.

SHAWVILLE QUE.

Contractors and house Builders,

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

Plans and Specifications Furnished and Estimates Given.

ALL KINDS OF

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors

Sash, Frames, Mouldings, etc., in stock.

House Building a Specialty.

ROBT. MCCREDIE & SONS.

Shawville, Oct. 15, 1888.

PROPRIETORS

NOTICE.

We Head the List in the Oil Trade,

And as in the past we guarantee every barrel to be as represented.

Our Diamond (new process) Burning Oil

HAS NO EQUAL.

Peerless Oil, for Machine Purposes,

Is Guaranteed to be the Best Wearing Oil in the Market.

The Samuel Rogers Oil Company,

OTTAWA, - - ONT.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS.

A specific monthly medicine for ladies to restore and regulate the system, producing free, healthy and painless discharge. No scabs or pains on approach. Now used by over 9,000 ladies. Once used will use again. Investigate these organs. Buy of your druggist only those with our signature across face of label. Avoid substitutes. Sealed particulars mailed on stamp, \$1.00 per box. Address, EUBANK CHEMICAL COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

THE SHAWVILLE

LIVERY

Is now fully equipped to meet the requirements of the public.

Good Horses and Rigs

always on hand and available on the shortest notice.

Particular attention paid to the Commercial Trade.

Stables - - - opposite Russell House.

ROBT. HOBBS,

PROPRIETOR.

Shawville, April, 1890.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 21 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 21 BROADWAY, New York.

SHAWVILLE

Hair Dressing Parlor,

SILAS YOUNG, - PROP.

Hair-cutting, Shaving, Shampooing done in first-class style.

A CALL SOLICITED.

Feb. 15, 1892 Shop next door to Turner's.