

THE EQUITY

VOL. VI.

BRYSON, COUNTY OF PONTIAC, QUE., AUGUST 30, 1888.

No. 11.

Professional Cards.

H. T. HURDMAN, Physician and Surgeon, OFFICE: FOREST HOUSE BRYSON.

H. GAUTHIER, M.D., Graduate of Victoria College, has established himself at Fort Coulonge and has his office in Morrissette's Hotel.

MA' COLM McLEOD, J.C. C. ADVOCATE, &c., for Province of Quebec and Supreme and Exchequer Courts, Ottawa. Parliamentary Practice. Office—86 Wellington street Ottawa.

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W. N. KLOCK M.D., C. M., MCGILL COLLEGE; L. R. C. P. & S. Edinburgh; L. F. P. & S. Glasgow. Office, 145 Albert St., Ottawa. Dr. Klock received special courses at London, Vienna and Berlin, on the diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat; also on the diseases of Women and Children, and is now prepared to treat them.

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LOCAL NEWS

Attempts have been made recently to blow up safes in several of the business houses at Renfrew.

The Liberals of Megantic have chosen a candidate to run for the Local House in the person of Dr. W. Thomson.

By a collision in San Francisco Bay between two large steamers 31 lives were lost and one of the vessels sunk, on Wednesday forenoon, the 22nd inst.

One day recently a special train containing Mr. Van Horne and several other C. P. R. magnates ran from Montreal to "the Soo" at the rate of nearly sixty miles an hour.

Wet weather has interfered considerably with harvesting during the week past. A great improvement is noticeable in pasture land, and there is a fair prospect of an abundant crop of after-grass.

A party who had occasion to travel through the township of Sheen last week, says he encountered immense swarms of grasshoppers, which were doing considerable damage. Fortunately wet weather tends to exterminate these pests.

The shantyman Cousineau, who assaulted Conductor Ferris on the platform at Pembroke on the 19th of June last, appeared before Justice of the Peace Mitchell at Pembroke, and was fined \$20 and \$23 costs, or three months at hard labor.

Over two hundred men left Ottawa for the woods last week. A city paper says shantymen are coming into the city from all directions to hire and lower town is pretty well packed with hands. Wages all round are about \$1 a month in advance of last year.

Basil Verdin was tried in the Pembroke Police court last Thursday week for stealing logs belonging to the firm of Thistle & Co., and cutting them into firewood. The hammer mark of the firm was found on some of the firewood, but Verdin claimed that they were the marks on some short pieces of logs. The Police magistrate, however, sent Verdin down to await trial.

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An exchange says: Archbishop Fabre's letter authorizing country cures in Quebec to allow farmers to gather in the crops on Sundays and fast days in consequence of the prolonged wet weather interfering with the harvesting, is a letter which, we fancy, admits of unimpeachable scriptural defence. It is a case to which Christ's saying will apply that the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath.

The Financial News, of London, Eng., likens Mr. Mercier and his famous clause 5 in the Quebec conversion scheme to a boy crying for a loaded pistol and declaring that he did not want to shoot. Clause 5 was the load in Mr. Mercier's bill, and Hon. Mr. Tallion recently showed how very, very anxious the Premier was to have it retained in the bill when it was before the Legislative Assembly. He may not have wanted to shoot but it looked very like it.

Speaking of the probable course of the Dominion Government in view of the rejection of the Fisheries Treaty by the United States Senate, the Hon. C. H. Tupper, minister of Marine, is reported to have said: "The Americans, according to the existing arrangements, are allowed to buy bait and tranship cargoes. I don't think it likely that the annual licenses already granted American fishermen under the *modus vivendi* will be cancelled, but when they expire it will be a matter then for the Cabinet to consider the advisability or non-advisability of renewing them. In a word matters will remain unchanged until the order in council bringing the *modus vivendi* into operation is revoked. This, of course, is a question for the Cabinet to decide."

In February last the county of Halton elected Mr. Henderson, a Conservative, by a majority of 149, after Mr. Waldie had been unseated on account of corruption practiced in his behalf. Since Confederation the county had an uninterrupted succession of Liberal representatives, and the success of the Government party was considered a very marked one. Mr. Henderson's turn to go down before the election courts came, however, and the constituency was once more vacant. On Wednesday last, for the third time within two years Mr. Waldie and Mr. Henderson went to the polls, and Mr. Henderson was defeated by a small majority. The loss of the county by the Conservatives is of course to be regretted, but it was not unexpected. Mr. Waldie is a strong man, and had many advantages as a candidate. Though he treated them somewhat brusquely he obtained the endorsement of the local temperance organizations, and had furthermore the weight of the liquor dealer's influence, secured through the power of the provincial authorities. These and the straight party vote carried him to success, his majority being 20.

The liquor store, wine, ale and porter vaults now opened by P. Baskerville & Bros., opposite their wholesale grocery and provision warehouse, George St., Ottawa, have thrown all others into the shade. Persons needing best liquors, groceries and provisions at lowest prices will find it to their advantage to deal with them.

A large fishing party from Pittsburg, Pa., are encamped near Trout Lake. The Nipissing Times says the party number about seventy, including several ladies and a few children.

The North Bay and Temiscamingue Colonization Road is being rapidly constructed. A great part of it is cleared of timber, graded and bridged, and the road when completed will prove a great boon to the upper Ottawa lumbermen.

One of the boats which conveyed the picnic party down stream on Friday attempted the crawfish net so successfully executed a few days previously, but the effort resulted in a deadlock. A word of advice from a bystander, whose honest features betrayed the fact that they had endured exposure to wind and wet, put the obstinate craft fairly on its course.

The Central Canadian says that Carleton Place has been made the headquarters of the entire freight service of the Canadian Pacific Railway—the depot for which all the trains from the distant West, including the new Sault line, will merge, and from which they will be despatched, after being broken up and re-united, for the various Eastern points of destination.

Forty very heavy locomotives are in course of construction in the Hochelaga shops of the C. P. R. The average weight of each when completed will be 157 tons. The cylinders are 18 inches in diameter and have a stroke of 22 inches. Each engine will have six driving wheels and will carry a pressure of 180 pounds. They will be used on the Rocky Mountain section of the C. P. R.

The will of the late Hon. John Hamilton, lumberman, of Montreal, was admitted to probate at L'Original on Saturday by Judge Oliver. The personality in Ontario is placed at \$619,000. The legal fees for putting the will through amount to \$932. Of this \$620.50 are Judge Oliver's fees, and \$311.50 in stamps. The deceased bequeaths \$20,000 to the General Hospital in Montreal, and \$2,500 to Trinity College, Toronto. He gives Mr. Gilder, his manager, \$1,000 a year until the estate is wound up, and 1 per cent. on the sale of limits and 10 per cent. on all other sales.

Sir Charles Tupper, High Commissioner to England, secured a satisfactory modification of Spanish regulations which were previously somewhat harassing to travellers to Cuba, other than citizens of the United States. As a result of his representations through the English Foreign office, the Spanish Government has issued orders that the privileges in the matter of passports in the Spanish West Indies bestowed by Spanish order of July 30th, 1887, for citizens of the United States shall be made applicable to all foreign subjects without distinction. This means that Canadians visiting Cuba or any of the other Spanish possessions will secure return passports for twenty-five cents instead of being subjected to any unnecessary delays and being obliged to throw away ten dollars or so in consular fees.

CHURCH IMPROVEMENTS.

The exterior of St. James church here has received a thorough coat of whitening and the facings have been painted. This in addition to the internal improvements lately effected, give the edifice a very much improved appearance throughout.

The Presbyterian church is now undergoing an internal renovation, in the form of painting, etc., which has been contemplated for some time past. In consequence of this the service last Sunday was held in the town hall.

HYMNICAL.

Mr. James Tubman, of Thorne, was united in matrimony, on Wednesday last, to Miss Susan Treford of Clarendon. Not having particulars we are unable to give a more extended notice of the interesting event.

We are pleased to notice also the marriage of Mr. Jos. E. Lafontaine to Miss M. L. Alma Mosseau, which interesting event occurred at Berthelville, on the 21st inst., the happy ceremony being performed by Rev. Father S. Franchemontagne, cousin of the bridegroom. The happy wishes the young couple all manner of success and prosperity.

CELEBRATION AT MATTAWA.

Mattawa holds a big demonstration on the 11th and 12th September next. Several important events are announced to take place, among which are a sculling race, between Harry Macdonald, of Ottawa, and Wright, of Toronto, for a purse of \$200; lacrosse matches, for gold medals, between the veteran Shamrocks, of Montreal, and the Capitains, of Ottawa, and the Montcalms, of the latter city, and the local team, the Mattawas. Special arrangements have been made with the C. P. R., by which the train will leave Ottawa at 12:30 a.m., passing Haley's 3.35 in the morning, arriving at Mattawa at nine o'clock. Fare for round trip \$1.50.

VINTON VAPORS.

The masons left for Alton on Tuesday. Meanwhile several of our interested young ladies are forlorn and sad. Where shall I find words to express the joy that will be felt when the dear ones return? Fly to my assistance on Webster's unbridled!

A gentleman here is running an amateur garden of Eden. Plums are the forbidden fruit.

Three young ladies of this vicinity failed to catch on to a contingent of Mr. Lester's gang of sweepers at Campbell's Bay last week. This and the rain which they encountered on their way home explains the sad look which now overspreads their faces.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Leberge, Mr. K. Leberge and two Miss Lapolice, of Eganville, were visiting friends here this week.

PERSONAL.

Miss Maggie Kemp, of Clarendon, is visiting friends in Arnprior this week.

Mrs. Hugh Coburn of Pembroke, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Kemp of Clarendon.

Mrs. Robt. Carson of Ottawa, is visiting her brothers, the Messrs. Wallace of Clarendon. Mr. and Mrs. John L. Smith of Brainerd, Minn., are on a visit to their relatives in Litchfield.

Mr. James Russell and Miss Russell of Renfrew were in the village on Friday and Saturday.

Miss Alexander, of Mrs. Rimer's millinery establishment, has gone on a visit to her relatives in Montreal. She will be absent a couple of weeks.

Mrs. P. B. Coyne, of Portage du Fort, and Miss Minnie Rainboth, of Aylmer, were here on Monday last visiting at Mrs. Lafleur's. The latter lady is about starting musical and fancy work classes in Portage du Fort.

Mr. Charles McAllister, mineralogist, son of W. E. McAllister, Esq., of Pembroke, was here last week. In conversation with him we learned that the oil well near Pembroke was now 90 feet down in the earth, and that boring would be resumed at once. The expectation is that oil will be struck very soon. Mr. McAllister visited the Lawn silver mine while here. He intends opening an office at Pembroke.

ONTARIO CROPS.

The report of the Ontario Bureau of Statistics for August gives some interesting figures regarding the condition of crops in that province. The report is based upon returns from 763 correspondents. Fall wheat generally was considered injured by the unfavorable weather of April, May, and part of June. The yield on the whole is below the average. Reports regarding spring wheat are more favorable than for some years past. The only injury it has received worth mention has been from slight drought in few places. Upwards of 88 per cent of the reports are favorable. The area sown, however, shows a decrease from 484,821 acres in 1887 to 376,850 this year. Barley is reported good as regards yield and size of berry. Oats have a satisfactory return in the western lake counties of Ontario, and in a large portion of the west midland group. Reports are favorable from the east midland and St. Lawrence districts. Comparatively little rye is grown in Ontario generally; it has proved a good crop. Peas are reported good all over. The presence of the pea bug is reported only in some of the Lake Erie counties. Corn is a better crop than for years past, while a most encouraging report is given of beans. Roots and fruits are fairly good.

PICNIC, ET CETERA.

On Friday last "The Slides" were made the objective point by a party of Portage du Fort ladies and gentlemen, who were joined on their arrival here by several Bryson gents. Although the appearance overhead was ominous, no rain fell to mar the pleasures of the day until towards evening, when a pretty heavy shower occurred. The picnicers, however, escaped this by seeking the friendly shelter of Mr. Carmichael's saw mill, which happily was adjacent to the grounds they selected. After the rain ceased the party returned to the village, the majority taking up quarters at the Forest House, where they proceeded to make things "jingle" in the most approved style. It soon became evident that the day's proceeding were not to close with the abandonment of the picnic ground. Wearing as the ladies were, and uncomfortable as their slippers doubtless felt after tripping through the wet grass, they evinced an irrepresible desire to engage for a season in "the busy mazes of the festive dance." The gentlemen nothing loth to gratify this wish, succeeded, after a short delay, in obtaining the services of two musicians of local celebrity, who discoursed sweet music till the evening hours were well advanced. A scarcity of gentlemen detracted a little perhaps, from the spirit of the evening's enjoyment, but all things considered the time was pleasantly spent.

CAMPBELL'S BAY BREEZES.

(From our own Correspondent.) Mr. J. Russell and daughter, of Renfrew, were in town on Saturday last. Mr. T. B. Lunan, who has been visiting his parents here, left on Monday morning to resume work at Gilles Bros' depot on the Temiscamingue.

One of our residents has seen the sea serpent in Campbell's Lake. The one seen by him was smaller than the one we usually read of. This, no doubt, is due to the fact that the bottle carried by our fellow citizen was not so large as those usually carried by those who see serpents.

A number of mining enthusiasts from this vicinity were out prospecting last week, when one of the party perceived in the bottom of a small stream, a vein of gold apparently two inches in width and a foot long. With a shriek of delight he plunged into the creek, clasped the glittering treasure and brought to the surface a handful of—long, yellow roots. The young man's ardor was dampened, likewise his trousers, to such an extent that he immediately severed his connection with the party and dejectedly returned home.

Two men from Bryson, driving a glandered horse were here on Saturday. The proper authorities should see that the animal is shot at once.

An agriculturalist residing in the township of Thorne arose early on Sunday morning and went in search of eggs for breakfast. He found the door of his hen house blocked by a large, white spheroidal object; at first he could not imagine what the obstruction was, but suddenly it dawned upon him that he was the possessor of an unusually large egg. In order to secure the prize, it was necessary to tear away one side of the hen house; then with handspikes the egg was loaded on a stone-ben to which the farmer was about to hitch a team of horses, in order to draw the egg to the kitchen to be cooked in sections, when the horses became unmanageable and dashed against the egg, breaking through the shell. One of them was drowned in the egg while the other was badly cut on the broken shell and died shortly after from the effects of his injuries. We were unable to get measurements of the egg, but without doubt it was the largest of the season.

Communion service next Sabbath at 2.30 p.m. in the Presbyterian Church, Bryson.

Remember the harvest home at Bryson, on Thursday the 6th September.

Found.—On Main street on Sunday evening last—a lock of brown hair, delicately tied with a knot of ribbon. As the little memento is doubtless prized very highly by the party who lost it, it may be recovered at this office without charge, on proof of ownership.

A FUNNY MISTAKE.

A farmer in Pittsburg has some very fine hogs, and in order to keep them in good health he has lately been administering to them a dose of medicine occasionally. One of the hogs did not take kindly to the dose, and the owner last week called on two of his neighbors to help him force the hog to "drink it down like a little man." Besides the medicine for the hog a jug of beer was provided for the entertainment of the neighbors. And the three men sipped the beer and talked of the best way to handle the hog, then drank and talked again until the beer had all disappeared. By that time it seems they had forgotten what they congregated for, and went deliberately to work to kill the hog, which they cleaned and hung up in good style. But the next day the owner was not pleased when he woke up to the fact that he had killed a 200 lb pig which he only intended to encourage to the weight of 400 lbs.—Ginnacogue Reporter.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Notwithstanding the misfortunes which have befallen Hull within the past few years and the great losses which the city has sustained by fire, its inhabitants are unanimously of the opinion that it is destined still to be a great city and the day is near when it will be next in importance to Montreal and second among the large cities in the old province of Quebec, of which every French-Canadian is proud.

Mr. James McLaren, the well known millionaire, has just purchased a large piece of ground from Messrs. Gilmour and Company in No. 5 ward in Hull where he will proceed at once to erect a large cotton manufacturing establishment which he expects will give employment to about three hundred hands. Mr. McLaren will have the ground cleared this fall and the foundation of the new building will probably be laid. He will erect a saw mill near by also, where he will manufacture large quantities of timber. The city of Hull offers good facilities and he has a fine site for a lumber yard on the banks of the Ottawa. The announcement that Mr. McLaren had purchased the ground was learned with delight by the residents of Hull and the property in that ward has enhanced in value beyond what keenest real estate dealers could possibly foresee. The cotton manufacturing establishment will be built with the latest and most improved styles and on the whole the new enterprise will be a great boon for the city.

PORTAGE PUFFS.

(From our own Correspondent.) The provisional directors of the Portage du Fort and Bristol Ry held a meeting here on Thursday last. Messrs. H. McLean and P. Clarke, of Quyon, were present. The views of those gentlemen were heard regarding the probability of the Quyon people taking stock in the enterprise. They both thought that the people of their town would interest themselves provided the line passed through their village, otherwise they did not think they would. It was decided that several of the directors would go to Quyon to day (Thursday) and explain their scheme. At the meeting the following letter was read:

Liverpool, Aug. 1, 1888. Messrs. Portage du Fort and Bristol Branch Railway. Dear Sirs.—We learn that you are about to extend your line and we shall be pleased when you are inviting tenders for rails, etc. If you will allow us the opportunity of tendering, Thanking you in anticipation, Yours truly, HUME, SMITH & CO.

It is needless to state that these gentlemen will soon be given the opportunity wished for.

Have you noticed the doggerel in the Pembroke "Observer" of the 17th inst? A would-be poet who signs "shangar" (which means Shameless) has conceived again and brought forth what? It cannot be called poetry, neither is it prose. It must be mainly nameless like its author. Let for a poor disappointed dupe who can take time to write such illiterate trash. He cannot have much else to do or much brains to do it with, still, he possesses one attribute—cheek. Who but a presumptuous nincompoop would have the courage to write such ungrateful insolent rubbish and expect it to be printed in a respectable journal? Don't let this same "shangar" would sell himself body and soul at half price could he by such transaction occupy the honorable position of either of the gentlemen whose actions he dares to criticize.

A good story is told about a Bryson man going to Westmeath to hear his lovely-dovey sing, but when he got there the nightingale had not arrived. It seems there was a mistake about the date, and the swain was a month too soon.

Mr. Sam McFectors of Ross township has sold his farm to Mr. P. Peever. Mr. McF's purpose going to Manitoba. A number of Ross yeomen settle in the province each year and all send glowing accounts of the brilliant prospects ahead.

Mr. G. W. Swallowell writes from Tacoma that he met Dan Kennedy there, who left here long since, and who was supposed to be dead by his relatives. It seems Dan is hale, hearty and well to do.

Mr. Charley Julia, who has been in the W. States for some years, has returned for a short visit. Miss Edith Thomson and Miss Aggie Stevenson were in Portage du Fort on Saturday and Sunday. Miss Nagle's Thompson entertained a few of her friends on Monday evening. Messrs. Emerson Reid and T. Tucker leave for New York and other eastern cities on Wednesday. Mr. E. McWilliams has opened out in the Chatterton House. Mr. O'Ryan, who taught here the year before last in the separate school, has been engaged for this year by the trustees. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Reid arrived home on Monday night from Florida. Mr. J. Murphy of Mattawa is at present visiting his relatives here.

Our factory is nearly ready for the machinery. It will soon be time for your descriptive editor to visit the scene and expatiate. In your issue of last week you stated the Aylmer Times was going to preserve five ladies' portraits for that effect. If the Times man starts that business in Aylmer he will be rather sick of it before he could finish, as doubtless some of the preserved would be indelicately tough.

Capt Tremblay
Frank Williams

TOWED BY A WHALE.

Takes the Anchor in His Mouth and Runs Away with a Schooner.

The Cape Breton Advertiser says:—A letter has been received from the steward of the schooner H. B. Griffin, Captain George Nelson, now absent on the Banks, in which it is stated that they have met with an unusual experience, viz., that of being towed by a whale. The captain and steward were on board as usual, looking after the vessel and keeping an eye on the dories, when all at once they felt a sudden jerk, and saw the vessel was going through the water at a rapid rate and no motive power visible. It takes considerable to startle a fisherman, but this was something so uncommon, a vessel dashing through the water at a rapid rate with her sails furled and anchor down, that they began to look alarmed. Suddenly the cause made itself manifest, when a monstrous whale arose to the surface, with the anchor fast either in his jaw or blow hole. He tore through the water at a high pressure rate, and was fast taking the craft out of sight of the dories, thus leaving the crews exposed; and besides this, there was danger of the vessel being towed under. The only remedy was to cut the cable. This was done, and his whaleship went off with the anchor in tow. The jib and foresail were hoisted, and the vessel was soon engaged in picking up her dories, and on the way to Newfoundland, where a new anchor and cable were secured.

There are but two other similar cases of which we have any record, which we have found in the files of our paper, viz.:—Schooner C. H. Price was towed a day and a half by a whale in 1873, when the fluke of the anchor broke and she was released. Then, again, on the 16th of Dec., 1874, while the schooner Sultana, Captain Peterson, was at anchor on the Grand Bank, a sudden motion was felt, and soon the vessel was speeding through the water at a twelve knot speed. The captain, not wishing to lose sight of the dorymen, cut the cable after he had been towed some distance, otherwise he thought he might have captured the monster. There was a companion whale which swam with the one who had the anchor, and he was evidently astonished at the predicament of his mate.

Where is Stanley.

Any one who has kept track of the European rumors about Stanley has a very diversified assortment of information. The "Journal des Debats" of Paris massacred the explorer and his entire expedition before he had hardly reached the Aruwimi River. Then another Paris journal giving graphic details of a bloody combat Stanley had had with the natives. Fast on heels of this gruesome news came a cheerful Brussels newspaper with despatches from the expedition itself to the effect that Stanley had completed three-fourths of his land march, and that everything was serene. The writer of this despatch described the course of the upper Nepoko River, and made a noble effort to enlighten the world upon the geography of this unknown region. Then on June 18 last the Paris "Gaulois" popped into view with the news that "all hope is lost," that "Stanley is decidedly dead" and that official news to this effect had arrived at Brussels. The next day the "Journal des Debats" confirmed this intelligence and announced that "letters we have received from Zanzibar leave us no ground for hope." Meanwhile the Brussels "Temps" had announced Stanley's safe arrival at Wadetai, but the Brussels "Gazette" cruelly knocked out the underpinning of the hopes thus raised by giving harrowing details of Stanley's fights with the natives, and left him surrounded by enemies, with no food supplies and unable to move in any direction.

Then "Globe" of Paris announced that the King of Belgium had gone to London to confer with the Emin Pasha committee about sending an expedition to rescue Stanley. The German press now took a hand, and late in June the Berlin "Tageblatt" announced that if Stanley was not dead he was at least in the gravest peril, his mission had been defeated, and his caravan dispersed. These facts had been known by the Congo State Government for a month, but had been carefully suppressed. Then Suakin news, with its stories published in instalments about the White Pasha. Finally some native messengers from the big lakes turn up in Zanzibar with no message whatever, except some word-of-mouth rumors, half of which relate to affairs on the Congo of which they could have had no participation.

Whatever may have been the fate of Stanley, these reports and many others have been simply the wild imaginings of African and European gossip mongers. Meanwhile the men whose comments are worth hearing still take a hopeful view of things, and are waiting anxiously for the next letters from Emin Pasha.

Nourished Through Her Skin.

Miss Annie Cole, a young woman living in Clay street, near Jefferson, died the other day after a protracted illness, having been nourished for several months preceding her death through the pores of her skin. The case is an extremely unusual one, and has attracted considerable attention. Some time ago, when it was found impossible to administer nourishment to the invalid through the usual channel, every device was resorted to that her life might be saved from a death by starvation. The stomach rejected all food, and even the liquid gruels and other substances which were introduced did not remain in the stomach long enough to impart nourishment. Miss Cole was emaciated and at the point of death when the physicians noticed that the action of the pores of the skin was normally healthy. As half of the digestible matter is emitted through the pores of the skin, an effort was made to introduce nourishment in that way. A mixture of oil and grease was composed and applied externally. The heated skin rapidly absorbed the nutriment, and the patient showed signs of renewed vigor. After each of these applications the skin was carefully cleaned, and in this way Miss Cole lived.

It is proposed to celebrate the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Alexander Pope by a commemorative festival at Twickenham, when there will be a water pageant illustrative of the times of Pope, and a temporary loan exhibition of editions of the poet's works, and a collection of autographs, portraits, and relics of his busy life.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Man is not a circle with a single centre; he is an ellipse with a double focus. Facts form one of these, and ideas the other.

Before we can have any progress, we must have faith in the possibility of progress, we must believe in the capacity and destiny of man.

Faith abides; and so, also, hope abides. And if so, there is something to hope for; that is, there is progress hereafter as well as here.

True patience is not passive, but active. It is holding on. It is to be not weary in well-doing, though there seems to be no success.

He who seeks truth for its own sake never becomes a skeptic. And if he carries into life the truth which he sees, then it grows more and more real.

There is a peace which comes from all honest, faithful work; from all work done in a simple sense of duty. The great content of the mass of men is in the necessity of daily work.

It pleaseth men to hear of speculative doctrines and to be entertained with a luscious preaching of the gospel, made up of all promises and these wholly unconditional. —[Worthington.]

The teaching of Jesus carried morality to the sublimest point attained, or even attainable by humanity. The influence of his spiritual religion has been rendered doubly great by the unparalleled purity and elevation of his own character. —[Anon.]

A Hen Swimming Contest.

A most novel and exciting swimming race took place on Lake Couchiching, August 8th. Several young citizens of Orillia made a bet as to whether a hen could swim or not. To prove this they started for the lake with one of the feathered tribe. It being proven that the hen could swim, it resulted in their getting up a match race of 100 yards for small purses, which resulted as follows:

Wm. Collins' red head, first. Geo. Walker's black, second. Neil Johnston's feather top, third. W. McLeod's baldie, fourth. Jap Jenkin's Plymouth, fifth. C. Crockett's dandy, sixth. The last three were distanced and could not claim prizes.

There was considerable sport when the prizes were being distributed, this being the first heard of a swimming hen.

Work if You Would Rise.

Soon after the great Edmund Burke had been making one of his powerful speeches in Parliament, his brother Richard was found sitting silent in reverie, and when asked by a friend what he was thinking about, he replied: "I have been wondering how Ned has contrived to monopolize all the talents of our family. But then I remember that when we were doing nothing or at play he was always at work." And the force of this anecdote is increased by the fact that Richard Burke was always considered by those who knew him best to be superior in natural talent to his brother; yet the one rose to greatness while the other lived and died in comparative obscurity. The lesson to all is, if you would succeed in life, be diligent; improve your time; work. "Sett thou a man," says Solomon, "diligent in his business; he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before"—that is, shall not be ranked with—"mean men."

Cholley (whose legs are a trifle bowed to the tailor)—Aw—I'm very particular, y'know, about the fit of my trousers. Tailor—The fit will be right, sir. I'll cut the cloth with a pair of bent shears.

One of Travers' bon mots was inspired by the sight of the Siamese twins. After carefully examining the mysterious ligature that had bound them together from birth he looked blankly at them and said, "B-b-brothers, I presume."

"You are charged," said the magistrate to the prisoner, "with having five wives all living." "The charge is atrocious, and the man who makes it is unworthy of respect," declared the prisoner, his eyes blazing with righteous indignation. "I do not deny that I have had five wives, but two of them are dead."

Mr. Samson (to Bobby at the front gate, —Is your sister in, Bobby? Bobby—Yes, she's in the parlor with Mr. Featherly.) They've been singing together. Mr. Samson—Ah, and what have they been singing? Bobby—"We're going to be married, ha, ha, mummy."

Perhaps the most persistent baccarat player in the world has just died in Paris in the person of Baron de Bastart. He was 60, and had spent most of his life in gambling, never being known to win. His extraordinary bad luck made the fortune of his club and of several of its members. He began play regularly at 4 in the afternoon and continued, with intermission for dinner and supper, until 6 in the morning. His fortune came from lucky mining speculations.

One of the most curious customs that attract the attention of strangers in Panama is to see the native women walking along the street smoking long, slender cigars in much the fashion that men do here. It is the custom of women there to gather in the public markets as early as sunrise, to gossip and talk over affairs while enjoying their morning smoke. As there are few newspapers in Panama, and a proportionately small number of readers, the market is the place where the news of the town is to be learned.

Madam Carnot, wife of the French President, is assuming youthful airs and graces, which have awakened a strong spirit of ridicule in the French capital. At a recent open-air fete she wore a dress of white nun's veiling, a gray jacket and a white straw bonnet trimmed with pink roses, a toilet that was altogether too simple and too light of hue for her age and thinness and shallowness. She parts her hair on one side in an unbecoming manner.

One of the largest horse farms in the world is located thirteen miles north-east of Cheyenne, where the stockholders of the Post Percheron horse ranch have invested some \$1,225,000 in 120,000 acres of land and the improvements and stock thereon. It takes over 220 miles of barb wire fence to enclose this land, and the services of sixty-five men are required to take care of the 5,000 head of horses now on the ranch. Another equally large, if not larger, breeding establishment is located in Colorado. It is that of the Percheron Norman Company, of which E. Louis Kuns, of Denver, is manager.

The Number of the Stars.

The total number of stars one can see will depend very largely upon the clearness of the atmosphere and the keenness of the eye. There are in the whole celestial sphere about 6000 stars visible to an ordinarily good eye. Of these, however, we can never see more than a fraction any one time, because a half of the sphere is always below the horizon. If we can see a star in the horizon, as easily as in the zenith, a half of the whole number, or 3000, would be visible on any clear night. But stars near the horizon are seen through so great a thickness of atmosphere as greatly to obscure their light, and only the brightest ones can there be seen. As a result of this obscuration, it is not likely that more than 2000 stars can ever be taken in at a single view by any ordinary eye. About 2000 other stars are so near the South Pole that they never rise in our latitudes. Hence, out of 6000 supposed to be in our vision, ever come within the range of our vision, unless we make a journey towards the equator.

As telescopic power is increased, we still find stars of fainter and fainter light. But the number cannot go on increasing forever in the same ratio as with the brighter magnitudes, because, if it did, the whole sky would be a blaze of starlight. If telescopes with powers far exceeding our present ones were made, they would no doubt show new stars of the twentieth and twenty first, etc., magnitudes. But it is highly probable that the number of such successive orders of stars would not increase in the same ratio as is observed in the eighth, ninth, and tenth magnitudes, for example. The enormous labor of estimating the number of stars of such classes will long prevent the accumulation of statistics on this question; but this much is certain, that in special regions of the sky, which have been searchingly examined by various telescopes of successively increasing apertures, the number of new stars found is by no means in proportion to the increased instrumental power. If this is creased instrumental power. If this is found to be true elsewhere, the conclusion may be that, after all, the stellar system can be experimentally shown to be of finite extent and to contain only a finite number of stars. In the whole sky an eye of average power will see about 6000 stars, as I have just said. With a telescope this number is greatly increased, and the most powerful telescopes of modern times will show more than 60,000,000 stars. Of this number, not one out of one hundred has ever been catalogued at all. . . . In all, 314,926 stars, from the first to the 9th magnitudes are contained in the northern sky; or about 67,000 in both hemispheres. All of these can be seen with 3-inch object glass.

How to Treat Road Horses.

A correspondent of the Rural New Yorker tells us that old owners and drivers say of some horses that they have no judgment as to their mode of going, or, in other words, that they will go till they drop or get overheated and stiffened. Horses of this kind are not usually rated at their worth, for courage and willingness to move often the road are rarely found in horses not possessed of a liberal dash of good blood. In the hands of men who appreciate a free goer such an animal is likely to last to a good old age; while under the lash of the average driver he may succumb early, and while yet in his prime be found at the auction stables to be put off at a very great reduction from his former value.

A considerate driver, if upon country roads, will select the ground, giving his horse the advantage of a good pathway, at the same time avoiding ruts and obstructing rocks. It shows want of tact in a driver to follow the beaten track regardless of its condition. During the hot months it is of more importance to stop now and then giving the horse an opportunity to regain his wind and cool off, than if the trip be made in cold weather. Heat is enervating while cold is an excellent tonic. For an extended drive no horse should be punished with a taut checkrein, but this should be either entirely let loose or slackened, as may be most conducive to the animal's comfort. No man should indulge in the use of a horse with high carriage forward unless he is bred from upward parentage and formed for carrying his head well up without the use of a check rein. A road horse, bred as he should be for road use, needs no check rein, and shows to best advantage when in motion without a check. But when driving on the road, for either a long or short distance, horses rendered uncomfortable, as most horses are by the check, should have their heads released at suitable intervals and be driven in this form till rested from the fatigue of the strained position. Especially should all restraint by the checkrein, be removed on ascending a hill, even though this be not a long one.

A Novel Way to Train a Trotter.

Oliver K. is called the King of 1886, for in that year he beat every horse on the turf, and was beaten but once, then by Harry Wilkes at Chicago, when he was not fit. He afterwards beat Harry at St. Louis. He also made the fastest fifth heat and trotted five different heats up to his record of 2.16 1/2. His great performance in winning the \$10,000 stake race at Hartford is still fresh in the memories of the people. Doble introduces a new feature in Oliver's work by giving him his exercise in water instead of on the track. At Detroit, for instance, Oliver was taken to the river and given three swimming heats out nearly to the island and return. This is to strengthen him, as in swimming a horse uses every muscle in his body. It also saves its feet, which is Oliver K.'s case are a little tender. After the swim the horse is jogged a couple of miles on the track and rubbed out. Oliver K. is not only a great trotter, but a splendid looking animal, and as kind and gentle as a kitten.

M. Manzen, a Norwegian athlete, is making a journey through Greenland on snowshoes, with the object of finding the Polar Sea.

The budget for the colony of Victoria proposes the granting of bonuses to the extent of \$1,250,000, extending over several years, as an encouragement to the farming industry, especially dairying. It is further proposed to expend \$50,000 yearly for technical instruction in farming. Our Australian brethren evidently appreciate their agricultural interest. By adopting a penny postage within the colony next year, it is expected that a loss of half a million dollars of revenue will be incurred. There are some tariff changes, principally in a protective sense.

The Empress of Brazil made a pilgrimage to Lourdes because of the Emperor's recovery.

Queen Victoria and Kaiser William are to meet at Baden Baden at the end of September.

Minister Gennadius, of Greece, asserts that the Greeks of to-day are as strong physically as their famous ancestors.

The Duchess of Montrose was married to her first husband in 1836, exactly twenty-six years before her present husband was born.

Clark Russell is a martyr to rheumatism and gout, it is said, so that he cannot write his own manuscripts. His son is his amanuensis.

Madam Boulanger is said to be very pious and melancholy, and does not enjoy her husband's popularity, or the feminine admiration which he commands.

The Princess of Thurn and Taxis have to pay a fine on the death of a King of Prussia of a million of marks. A check for two millions has just been forwarded to Berlin.

The King of Denmark will celebrate the twenty-fifth year of his reign on the 15th of November next. A subscription was being raised to purchase for him an estate in Jutland, but he declined to receive any gift in the present poor state of the country.

The Countess Marie de Munster, the daughter of the German Ambassador to France, has taken with her to Paris two spaniels, descendants of the famous dogs of Frederick the Great. It is said that they were bequeathed to her by the late Emperor Frederick III. with these words: "I leave my favorite dogs to the Countess Marie de Munster, hoping that they will cure her aversion for the canine race."

A French journal published for the purpose of giving curious information has been investigating the story that during the Reign of Terror Mlle. de Sombreuil was made to drink a glass of human blood as the price of her life, and asserts that this honored legend is untrue. All the foundation there could be for it, the paper says, is that she probably was asked to drink a glass of wine to the health of the republic, and the hand of the man who gave it to her might have been dripping with blood.

A peer who had always ordered his coats through his valet stepped into his tailor's on Piccadilly, London, to order one himself. When he gave the address, the tailor, supposing him to be a new valet, slipped a little packet into his hand, with "Here's your commission, and it's your own fault if you don't earn more. Just you take this brush and give the old man's clothes a good wipe down with it every morning. He doesn't wear half as many coats as he should." It was a steel-wire brush. The peer took the money and his custom with him.

Don Alphonso, brother of Don Carlos of Spain, travelling as "Don Juan de Huerva, Count de Bourbon," is in Turkeystan and is astonished at the progress made there along the Transcaucasian Railway. At Merve, which five years ago was a crowd of felt tents and mud huts, he found brick houses and macadamized and paved streets, and at the railway station at Bokhara was a luxuriously fitted up buffet with a young and pretty Russian bar-maid speaking French and German as fluently as her native language. Twenty years ago no Christian would have been safe in Bokhara.

If Gen. Lew Wallace writes his "Life of Candidate Harrison" with the same care with which he wrote his famous "Ben Hur" it won't be done in time to do the most good. It is said that he first wrote "Ben Hur" on a slate that he might "rub out easily" then on soft paper with a pencil. He went over and over his pages with great care, and finally sent the book to the Harpers written on large unruled paper, in violet ink, so well done that the reader who went over it for the publishers said it was the finest manuscript ever offered to him.

In an article on courage in the Fortnightly Review Lord Wolseley contradicts the idea that little men are braver than big men. One of the very bravest he ever knew was 6 feet 4 inches. Among the nations he singles out Turkey with special praise for her fighting qualities: "Among all the great armies of the world, none is composed of a finer or braver fighting material than that of Turkey. The early life, the training, laws, manner, customs, and, above all, the religion of the Turk combine to make him the most formidable of soldiers."

The Struggles of Three Musicians.

In the cemetery of Wahrung, a suburb of Vienna, three tombs have long lain close together, inscribed with the names of Beethoven, Schubert and Mozart. The cemetery is now to be destroyed, and last week the remains of Beethoven were removed and reinterred with all suitable honor in the central cemetery of the city. The same will be done with Schubert's remains, and his native country will strive by manifestations of its reverence to wipe out the memory of his neglected life and unhonored death. With Mozart it is too late even for this tardy reparation, for his monument covers no tomb, and his body can never be rescued from the pauper's grave in which, to the disgrace of civilization, it was laid. The lives of musicians are, for the most part, sad reading; and the last days of Beethoven, Schubert and Mozart may divide the palm for pathos. All three composers were harassed on their death-beds with money difficulties. Schubert's whole stock of musical manuscripts was valued at 8s. 6d., and Beethoven was constrained to beg a complimentary concert from the English Philharmonic Society. The hundred pounds, which was the prompt response to his appeal, helped to quicken his end by the grateful emotion it caused. Beethoven's stormy life had a striking close, as roused by a sudden clap of thunder, with his last strength he opened his eyes and shook his clenched hand at the elements. Schubert, who had the greatest reverence for Beethoven, visited his death-bed, and left, say the historians, deeply moved. In another year he too had given up the struggle, and was lying peacefully in the ground. Beethoven's image haunted his dying visions and he begged to be buried by the master's side. The story of Mozart's death, rendered almost tragic by the incident of the half-finished requiem, is familiar to all. Three men of supreme poetical endowments were thus suffered to die in poverty, and in the case of two at least, to pass the greater part of their lives in a vain struggle to keep the wolf from the door.

SAVED BY A PANTHER.

A Pedlar's Thrilling Story.

It is nearly fifteen years ago that the adventure befell me which I am about to relate. It was before I gave up my pedlar's pack for a horse and cart, though I had already made up my mind that I could afford it.

One night I stopped at a tavern which stood in the midst of a little settlement of not more than a dozen log houses. In the evening there were assembled in the bar-room all the male denizens of the place; and among them was one whom I at once set down as a villain. His looks plainly showed that there was little he would hesitate to do, if in the end there was anything to gain. Again and again I caught him looking towards my pack, which I had placed

IN ONE CORNER OF THE ROOM

near the bar; and once I felt sure he was looking at me as though calculating whether or no I should be a dangerous antagonist in case he should attempt to rob me of it.

I was up five minutes next morning, and as soon as I had done my breakfast, I started. Once within the forest I hurried on, desiring to put as great a distance as I could between me and the settlement in as little time as possible.

As I had learned from the landlord that I should not be able to reach any habitation before nightfall, I had taken my dinner along with me; and after walking some hours, feeling the need of it, I sat down by the edge of a clear stream which crossed the road, and ate my noontide meal.

The extra exertion I had made, and the hearty meal of which I had partaken, rendered me sleepy; and placing my pack under my head, I closed my eyes, thinking I would take a few minutes' rest before going onward. I did not mean to go to sleep; yet in less than five minutes I was unconscious of all that was going on around me. How long I slept I know not. It might have been a few minutes, or it might have been an hour, but I woke at last with a start, and a sense of some great danger hanging over me.

I opened my eyes and looked about me, but saw nothing, and I was just on the point of making a motion to get upon my feet, when I heard the slight cracking of a branch above my head. Looking up in the direction of the sound,

I BEHELD A SIGHT

which almost froze the marrow in my bones. A huge panther was crouching there, ready for a spring down upon me.

As motionless as one dead, I lay and gazed up at my terrible enemy. To stir as much as a hand, I knew would be the signal for the beast to spring upon me. Its fiery eyes were fixed upon my face, and its tail was gently waving to and fro like that of a cat. Hope of escape there seemed none. My doom was sealed. The panther had me as surely in his power as though his claws were already fastened in my flesh.

All at once the fiery eyes of the panther were turned from me, and fixed upon some object a little to the right. What could it mean? What new danger was approaching me from that direction? By turning my head a little, I was enabled to see what it was. A man was creeping towards me with a knife in his hand. He was not a dozen feet from where I lay and at the first glance I recognized him. It was the man whom I had made up my mind to be a villain in the tavern the night before.

Cautiously the villain crept towards me with a murderous look in his face. A glance showed me that one thing was evident. The villain, while he sought to murder me, was not aware of his own danger. For the panther no longer kept his eye fixed upon me. He was

WATCHING EVERY MOVEMENT

of the villain; and, each instant, I expected that he would leap down upon him. If he only would do so before he reached my side, it would prove my salvation!

Closer and closer the villain drew towards me. Only a moment more, and he would be so near that he could reach me with his outstretched hand. There was not an instant to be lost, and I was just on the point of springing to my feet, when, quick as a flash of lightning, the panther cleaved the air, and landed full upon the shoulders of the villain, with its claws and fangs buried deep in his flesh. A terrible cry of terror and rage burst from his lips as he went down, with his blood dyeing the earth. At the same instant I was upon my feet; and drawing a pistol, I sent a bullet through the heart of the beast. It did its work well, though even in death the brute clung to its victim; and when at last its struggles were over, and I pulled it from the bleeding man, I saw that it had also done its work. The impress of death was on the villain's face, and in a few moments he was dead.

Not Philosophers.

Coleridge tells a story illustrative of the mental shock one is likely to receive who judges according to appearances. Dining at a village inn on market day, he noticed among the guests a man with a serious face and a large head, who said not a word, but quietly ate his dinner.

"He must be a philosopher, so intent upon his great thoughts as not to hear the gossip of the table," said Coleridge to himself.

Apple dumplings were brought in for the desert, and as the silent philosopher saw them, he rubbed his hands, and exclaimed, with a chuckle of delight:

"Them's the jockies for me!"

The man turned out to be an honest drover.

A similar mental dislocation was experienced by the clerical guests who dined with Paley, shortly after he had been promoted to the archdeaconry. The famous writer on theology and moral philosophy, who had a rough humor and homely manners, remained silent to the disappointment of the guests, eager to hear him talk, until dessert was served.

Then he spoke, and every ear was strained to hear the great man say:

"I don't think these puddings are much good unless the seeds are taken out of the raisins!"

"Is this the great Dr. Paley?" murmured several of the guests.

President Cleveland was one day seated at his desk writing, when Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild was announced. When Mr. Fairchild entered the President looked up and said:—"Mr. Secretary, I am now writing something which will prevent my re-nomination and my re-election if anything will. But I write it because I feel that it is the right thing to do." It was his Tariff Message to Congress.

Anecdotes of Jenny Lind.

One day, while staying at an hotel, she overheard a servant lamenting to another that none of them could "afford to hear Jenny Lind sing." The next afternoon all the servants of the hotel assembled, at her request, in one of the public parlours and listened to Jennie's singing Swedish, Scotch, English and German ballads. Her sympathy dictated the selections and they touched every heart. The listeners were so enthusiastic that Jenny was obliged to tear to pieces the laces and ribbons she was wearing, that each one might have a souvenir of the happy day.

One of the English princesses, herself known for willingness to promote by her presence a deserving object, remonstrated with Jenny Lind, after she had become Madam Goldschmidt, for her readiness to sing for every charity.

"Your Royal Highness," said Jenny, with a smile, "we must make use of our royalty however it is conferred, as much for the public good as possible. The fact of your royal birth enables you to do more for others than money could. My royalty comes with my voice, and I feel that I have no more right to withhold the exercise of it than you feel to refuse to grace a flower show, or open a school, or even stand by some hospital patient a few moments to give her the satisfaction of knowing that her Queen's daughter was at her side.

"No sermon," said the Princess, in telling the story, "ever meant more to me than the quiet argument of Jenny Lind's, that one's advantages or talents are so many moral responsibilities."

Only the Moustache to be Worn.

"All hair to be cut quite short" is the order issued by the Commandant and Adjutant of the Second Battalion of the Essex volunteers in view of the approaching encampment at Colchester, and so far no Essex man who has a spark of military ardour in him is likely to object, but the despotic decree goes on to say that "where possible the moustache is only to be worn," and it would be in vain to attempt to conceal that these words have spread consternation in the volunteer ranks in that county. The qualifying expression "when possible" is a little vague. Such is the pride of man in his whiskers that there are doubtless Essex volunteers who would regard the cutting off of those ornamental growths as absolutely impossible; but there can be little question that the saving clause means only that the moustacheless members of the corps will be excused for appearing with a smooth upper lip. In other words, the whiskers of the battalion are already as good as gone. It is a daring step. The first Napoleon was never so near his fall as when he one day decreed a wholesale sacrifice of the pig-tails of his Cuirassiers. We presume that the Commandant and Adjutant are prepared to put down any attempt at revolt. They may probably count on the sympathy and support of the whiskerless members of the battalion.

Shooting the Eclipse.

A Gainesville, Texas, despatch says:—From a gentleman who has just returned from an extended business trip through the Indian Territory it is learned that on last Sunday night several thousand Indians were assembled at Anadarko Agency, collected there to get the rations and supplies furnished by the Government. As the eclipse of the moon began the Indians became much alarmed lest some great misfortune was going to befall them. On seeing the phenomenon the principal chief commanded the warriors to shoot at and drive away the evil thing that was obscuring the moon. The orders were immediately obeyed. The redskins continued to fire at the dark object until they exhausted all their ammunition. As the moon began to get out of the eclipse they were much elated, attributing it entirely to their efforts, and when the eclipse was finished they gave a loud shout of victory, and dispersed to their wigwags.

For Insect Enemies.

Very reasonable is this brief but comprehensive enumeration of remedies for injurious insects and the like: Tobacco smoke kills the green fly; water, the red spider; jarring, the curculio; Paris green and water; the codling moth; water, soap and carbolic acid, the bark louse; white hellebore, the currant and gooseberry worm; spraying with Paris green and water, the canker worm; wire cloth tied around the base of the tree prevents borers; tobacco water kills plant lice; slug shot will keep off the turnip fly, cabbage worm and other garden pests; the strawberry leaf rollers must be picked off, or a new planting made; the tent caterpillar, by cutting off the leaves and branches and burning; cutting off all the infected limbs for blight and knot; sulphur is good for mildew.

Writing on the Ice.

Not many of you, my children, will care to write your letters on ice, even during the summer months. But I was rather struck with the novel idea, when a boy of the Red School-house told the dear little school-ma'am a bit of news that lately came to this country from Austria. It appears that Francis Joseph, the Emperor of Austria, has a country seat near Vienna and on this fine royal estate is a lake which in winter is used as a skating pond. Well, during one of the latest Austrian "cold snaps," an expert Vienna gentleman went skating there, with a little reservoir of ink adjusted to the back of his skate in such a way as to allow the ink to flow out in a fine steady stream. Then off he started, and before he had skated long, there appeared to his rapid track the name of the Crown Princess, beautifully and plainly written upon the ice.

State Aid for Dairy Colleges.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—The destruction of the crops by rain in many parts of the country has led to a renewed demand for a Government appropriation for dairy colleges. Meetings of landlords and tenants have been held for the purpose of considering the situation, and the general conclusion arrived at has been that English farmers must without further delay give up the cultivation of wheat altogether. The uncertain climate, coupled with foreign competition, renders it almost impossible to make wheat pay as a crop. State aid for dairy instruction is to be asked on a large scale, and it is understood Lord Salisbury is willing to give it. The subject will be discussed in the House at the autumn meeting.

She Knew How.

One who is not accustomed to entertaining and not quick at observing the conduct of those who have learned the ways of society, is sometimes not a little embarrassed to know how to proceed when a new and difficult situation presents itself.

A very excellent lady, who had declined many invitations because she was so shy as to be ill at ease in society and had never invited company to her house because she was too shy to entertain a group of the friends, moved into a large new house.

She felt it to be her duty to ask some of her old friends and new neighbors to tea, and after postponing the dreaded occasion again and again, at last plucked up resolution enough to send out the invitations.

The evening came, and the company, too, and all went well until the hour approached for supper. The hostess had forgotten to give directions for her servant about this matter, and the more she thought about it, the more anxious she became. What was the correct way to announce supper to her guests?

At last she excused herself, and went out to the kitchen. She would consult Mary. Mary had lived in the city, and must frequently have had the duty of informing a company that supper served.

"I—I—that is, Mary I—well, you say you have lived in the city all your life, and I haven't, so perhaps you know more than I do about how to announce supper to the company. How shall I do it?"

"Pooh, that's easy enough!" said the girl, confidently. "I'll have them out here in less than no time," and before the mistress could offer any objection, Mary seized a hand bell, strode out into the hall, and cried, while she rang the bell in true boarding-house style:

"Supper! supper! supper!"

Gone!

Lonely the twilight seemed,
Tho' o'er the sky
Touches of sunset gleamed,
And with a sigh
Gently I called her name,
Called—but she never came.

Softly the starshine fell,
Trembled each leaf,
Whispered the lily bell
"What is thy grief?"
Sadly with heart aflame,
Breathed I my darling's name.

Flowers, she loved you all;
Where e'er she be
She may attend your call—
Bid her to me.
Sweetly they called her name,
Called—but she never came.

Never, ah, never more,
Heart against mine,
Leaning close as of yore,
Dear heart of thine.
Weeping, "I love the same,
Come"—but she never came.

Coldly the wind swept on—
Fate, cruel fate,
Whispered "Thy love is gone,
Love comes too late."
Flowers will bloom the same,
Marble-stone holds her name.

ADALENA WESTNEY.

Pigeon Races.

The Belgians are, despite the efforts of the English fanciers, still the foremost in the sport of pigeon racing. At 5 a. m. on July 28 nearly 3,000 birds from Belgium were liberated in a gentle south-west wind at Dax, a town in the extreme south-west of France, a few miles from Bayonne. The distance to be flown was about 580 miles, and the first bird was announced at fourteen minutes past 7 p. m. on the same day, forty-one others following in rapid succession before dusk. Those that did not reach home on the same day began to arrive very rapidly on the following morning, so that before half-past eight the whole of the 320 prizes had been won. The total value of the prizes amounted to £2,000, the last, or 320th prize, being £112s. Mr. Barker, an English fancier resident in Brussels, secured four prizes with five birds. It will be seen that the velocity with which the first birds flew in this long race was over forty miles an hour, which was continued without intermission for fourteen hours, from 5 a. m. to 7.14 p. m. Such an example of long-continued endurance is worthy of note, and is a remarkable tribute to the stamina and intelligence of the Belgian homers.

The Raven.

In the Soudan the respect for the "Bird of the Shade" is unbounded; he is endearingly known to the Arabs as their "Uncle," and they are more exorbitant in exacting blood money for his chance slaughter by the hand of the stranger than if it were really the relative in question. Shoot their dove, their ostrich, their varied scavengers of the vulture kind, their once sacred ibis even, and they grin and bear it; but once aim a bolt at the "Noah Bird" and a hundred lean but muscular brown arms will be raised, and the bereaved white-teethed relatives will gesticulate and shout round you, while they explain how black-hood was your accidental crime. Apart from this, the raven, with his jutting plumage, will always be a point of interest in the Soudan from the strong contrast he presents to the ordinary "desert-colored" birds which preserve a neutral tint of grey or fawn, which, to the inexperienced eye, renders them almost invisible.

It is reported in London, Eng., that some ladies, deploring the vast sums of money that are annually sent out of the country for poultry and eggs, have formed a scheme for a large poultry farm as a commercial enterprise.

Magistrate to prisoner arrested for assault—"You admit, then, that you pulled your landlord's nose?" Prisoner—"Yes." Magistrate—"Don't you know you had no right to do that?" Prisoner—"No, Sir; if I had no right to pull his nose he would have had it down in the lease."

"Papa," said a beautiful girl, "young Mr. Thistle has written me a note in which he asks me to be his wife." "Written you a note? Why in thunder didn't he come himself?" "It would have been pleasant that way no doubt, papa, but I suppose he feels a little timid, and besides, papa, think how much more binding the note is."

PUTTING ONE'S FOOT IN IT.

Remarks Which on Second Thoughts Would Have Been Left Unsaid.

"I never open my mouth but I put my foot in it," was the curious complaint of some unucky wight, who might have received consolation had he reflected on the number of offenders that daily keep him company. The Guardsman's remark to the English nobleman who was in the habit of affably conversing with soldiers, "I like you, my lord; there's nothing of the gentleman about you," offers an example of the kind.—"How many deaths?" asked a hospital physician. "Nine." "Why, I ordered medicine for ten." "Yes; but one would not take it," was the startling reply.—"Hillo! where are you going at this time of night?" said a gentleman to his servant "You are after no good, I'll warrant." "Please, sir, mistress sent me for you, sir," was the response.—A gentleman said to the waiter of his club: "Michael, if I should die, would you attend my funeral?" "Willingly, sir," was the hasty answer. "Well Michael, that isn't very complimentary." "No, sir; I didn't mean that, sir; I wouldn't be seen there, sir," was the waiter's consolatory reply.

A child may often be expected to put his or her heedless little foot in it, as the phrase goes. For instance, a youngster one day begged an invitation to dinner at the house of a little friend with whom he had been playing. At the table, his hostess anxiously inquired: "Charley, can you cut your own meat?" "Hump!" said the youngster, who was sawing away: "Can't I? I've cut up quite as tough meat as this at home." People who are destitute of tact might take warning from such juvenile malaprops, but such does not often appear to be the case, judging by numerous examples to the contrary.

A millionaire railway-king has a brother who is hard of hearing, while he himself is remarkable as having a very prominent nose. Once this railway king dined at a friend's house where he sat between two young ladies, who talked to him very loudly, rather to his annoyance, but he said nothing. Finally, one of them shouted a commonplace remark, and then said in an ordinary tone to the other: "Did you ever see such a nose in all your life?" "Pardon me, ladies," said the millionaire; "it is my brother who is deaf!" We can imagine the horror of the lady who indulged in such personal remarks, yet she was no more awkwardly placed than the hero of the following. When dining at a certain castle a Mr. T., after the ladies retired, remarked to a gentleman present that the lady who had sat on his right was the ugliest woman he had ever seen. "I am sorry to hear," said the gentleman, "that you think my wife so ill-looking." "O no, sir; I meant the lady who sat on my left; I made a mistake." "Well, sir, she is my sister."

Alluding to newspapers, it may be remarked that advertisers and unpractised writers therein, through ambiguity of words and phrases often commit absurdities that may be touched on as further illustrating our subject. A country paper once related how "during the celebration a child was run over wearing a short red dress, which never spoke afterwards."—In the description of the doings of a mad dog, it is said that "he bit a horse on the leg which has since died."—An account of a funeral says: "The remains were committed to that bourn from which no traveller returns attended by his friends."

It is not surprising that foreigners sometimes fail to catch all the shades of meaning belonging to our words. A Frenchman translated Shakespeare's line, "Out, brief candle," by "Get out, you short candle." And the expression, "With my sword I will carve my way to fortune," was rendered, "With my sword I will make my fortune cutting meat."

Advertisers often give us amusing specimens of composition, of which this is an example: "Lest by a poor lad tied up in a brown paper with a white string a German flute with an overcoat on and several other articles of wearing apparel."—A miller attempted to testify to the merits of a powder for destroying vermin by saying, "A fortnight ago I was full of rats, and now I don't think I have one."

Examples more of the "bull" genus also come under the title of this paper as cases in point. For instance, a newspaper was running a serial story "The Truth." One week, so much space being devoted to other matters, the editor was unable to continue the story, so made the following announcement, containing perhaps more truth than any other item in the paper: "The Truth" was crowded out of this issue on account of the press of more important matter."

A bashful gentleman who visited a school kept by a young lady was asked by the teacher to say a few words to the pupils. This was his speech: "Scholars, I hope you will always love your school and your teacher as much as I do." A tableau of giggling pupils and a blushing teacher attested the effectiveness of his words.

The lecturer put his foot in it as thoroughly when he prefaced his discourse upon the rhinoceros with, "I must beg you to give me your undivided attention; indeed, it is absolutely impossible that you could form a true idea of the hideous animal of which we are about to speak unless you keep your eyes fixed on me."—A certain preacher discoursing upon Bunyan and his works, caused a titter among his hearers by exclaiming, "In these days, my brethren, we want more Bunyans."—Another clergyman pleading earnestly with his parishioners for the construction of a cemetery for their parish asked them to consider the "deplorable condition of thirty thousand Christian Englishmen living without Christian burial."—Still more curious was the clerical slip with which we conclude. A gentleman said to the minister, "When do you expect to see Deacon S— again?" "Never," said the reverend gentleman solemnly; "the deacon is in heaven."

We in Ontario have with some show of reason done considerable grumbling against the backwardness of the season and the chilliness of the atmosphere, but our grievances will not for an instant stand comparison with those of our kinsmen over the sea. In Great Britain, not only was July cold and harsh, but the country was deluged with rain and in some sections snow actually fell, while everywhere except in the extremely southern counties nightly frosts were reported. Of course the crops are terrible damaged, hay being entirely ruined by rotting in the fields. It is selfish comfort perhaps that is derived from the reflection that others are worse off than ourselves, but it is human philosophy nevertheless.

CEILING WALKING.

How The Startling Feat is Performed By Trapeze Artists.

There are to day fifteen persons who perform the novel feat of walking head down along the full length of a big board, and who are known as ceiling walkers, says the Cincinnati Inquirer. There are lady and gentlemen performers, their performances being confined almost entirely to the variety stage. The effect is startling as one of them moves along underneath the board, far above the floor of the stage, their full form extending downward. Until recently the manner of performing the feat was a guarded secret. While there is a general difference as to details, the principal involved in keeping the walker suspended is practically the same. It is the secret of the ability of the fly.

TO WALK OVER A CEILING.

The board used is a heavy plank about fifteen feet long and three feet wide. This is rendered almost perfectly smooth by being rubbed down with pumicestone. Near each end of the board is suspended a trapeze, to which the performer hangs, head down, as he presses his feet to the board above him when starting upon his walk. Underneath is stretched a large net. An ordinary pair of stage shoes will answer the purpose. To the bottom of these are fastened circular, concave arrangements of gum, a sort of bowl-shaped shoes, about six and one half inches in diameter, and it is these, pressed against the board above, that hold the walker suspended.

The material of which these bowl-shaped shoes is made is of the same thickness and appearance as that used in heavy firemen's hose. In the centre, on the concave side of these shoes, is a thick piece of steel, circular in form. To this plate is riveted on the convex side of the shoes a small iron framework. From this framework extends two iron-rods, shaped like

THE HANDLE OF AN INSTRUMENT

used in toasting or broiling. By the framework the bowl-shaped shoes are fastened to the regular walking shoes. The rods referred to extend towards the toes, resting underneath the ball of the foot. A pressure exerted upon that portion of the foot will press out the rods to permit the air to rush into the concave gum shoes just at their centre.

Everything in readiness, the performer sits upon the trapeze and adjusts the concave arrangements to his shoes. Then he swings round, head down, holding on to the trapeze, and presses the bowl-shaped arrangements on his shoes to the board above. As he presses, the air is driven out of the bowl. A vacuum is created as the gum is pressed all the tighter against the board, becoming it stretched out. The atmospheric pressure on each one of the shoes used will exert a power to carry a weight of about fifteen pounds to the square inch. Then the trapeze is let go off. The performer hangs suspended. A pressure upon the ball of the left foot operates the iron rod which opens a small arrangement at the convex centre of the concave shoes. Air rushes in and the shoe becomes loosened. Hanging by the right foot, the one loosened is thrown further along on the board. Tightly it is pressed to the board until it fastens. Then the left is operated in the same manner, and so it continues until the stage is crossed.

Prejevalsky on His Travels.

Russia's most brilliant explorer, Gen. Prejevalsky, will start this month in quest of new discoveries in Central Asia. He takes with him a fine equipment and a force of forty men, expects to be gone two years, and hopes to do for the geography of western Tibet what he has already accomplished during his four previous journeys in eastern Tibet, and in a great region north and northeast of that country. He will try once more to reach Lhasa, but it will not be surprising if he fails. He has already been twice repelled on his way to the holy city of the Buddhists, whose approaches are now more jealously guarded than ever.

Gen. Prejevalsky has done far more than any other explorer to open the sealed book of Central Asia. The man who has given to the maps the great mountain range of the Altyn tagh, which buttresses on the north the lofty Tibetan plateau, and who was the first to trace the sources of the Hoang-ho and Yangste-kiang as they spring from the Kuen Lun Mountains, deserves to rank among the first explorers of his time. He was the first traveller in modern times to visit Lake Lob, described by ancient writers, and he made the surprising discovery that at the west end of this salt lake its waters are sweet and potable where it receives the Tarim affluent. He was the first traveller since Marco Polo, six centuries ago, to see the wild camel of the Lob desert, and he has enriched the museums of his own country with thousands of specimens of the imperfectly known flora and fauna of the lofty plateaus and immense deserts of Central Asia.

But the greatest of Prejevalsky's discoveries, and one that deserves to rank with the most notable achievements of Speke and Stanley, is the fact he made known that an uninterrupted, gigantic mountain wall stretches from the Hoang-ho to the Pamir, dividing the loftiest plain of the earth into two parts—the Mongolian desert on the north and the Tibetan plateau on the south, regions that are as perfectly distinct in their geology, flora, fauna, and inhabitants as though many hundreds of miles stretched between them.

There is no explorer whose new ventures would be followed with greater interest than those of this amorous traveller, who passed all the years of his youth fitting himself for the career whose brilliant success has made Russia so justly proud of him.

For coarseness, beat a fresh egg, and thicken it with fine white sugar. Eat of it freely and the hoarseness will soon be relieved.

"I don't see," said Mr. McGuire, as he sat in the stern of the vessel, "how the captain can find his way across the ocean. If he was going the other way all he'd have to do would be to follow that white streak behind there, but in front there's nothing to point that way."

An eccentric woman, named Bridget Shelly, who died in San Francisco recently, was known as "The North Star," on account of a huge red star of cloth which she wore sewn on her breast. She imagined that she was really the popular luminary, but in other respects was rational.

THE EQUITY.

BRYSON, AUGUST 30th, 1888.

RETALIATION.

As the result of the rejection of the Fisheries treaty by the United States Senate, President Cleveland in a lengthy Message to Congress on Thursday last, urged the adoption of a policy of retaliation towards Canada. This unlooked for coup de main of the President has given rise to much discussion and not a little alarm in mercantile and political circles on both sides of the border. In view of the President's hearty endorsement of the Fisheries Treaty, when it was submitted by the Commission last winter, his present action can scarcely be regarded as other than grossly inconsistent; that he has adopted such a course with the view of embarrassing the Republican party and gaining political advantage for himself there seems to be a pretty general consensus of opinion; and that party exigency has induced him to jeopardize the commercial relations existing between the two countries, forces upon people the conclusion that Mr. Cleveland's abilities as a Statesman have been considerably overrated,—in fact the position assumed by him is regarded as any thing but dignified. The difference between the retaliation proposed by the President and that comprised in the Act passed by the Congress in 1887, is lucidly explained in the following article from the Montreal Gazette:—

The Act of 1887 clothes the President with power to declare absolute non-intercourse by sea and land, providing that in case American fishing vessels being or visiting in the waters, or at any of the ports of the British dominions of North America, should be, or lately had been deprived of the rights to which they were entitled by treaty or law, or if they were denied other privileges therein specified, and harassed in the enjoyment of the same, the President might deny to the master and crews of the British dominions of North America any entrance into the waters, ports or harbors of the United States and also deny entrance into any port or place of the United States to any product of said dominions or other goods coming from said dominions to the United States. The retaliation now suggested is the denial to Canada of the privilege of transit for her imports and exports through United States ports; in other words, the President asks for power to suspend by proclamation the operation of all laws and regulations permitting the transit of goods, wares and merchandise in bond across the territory of the United States to or from Canada. Mr. Cleveland says he is not unmindful of the gravity of the responsibility assumed in adopting this line of conduct, and admits that it will be impossible to inflict such damage upon citizens of the United States; but as he conceives the policy of national retaliation to embrace "the infliction of the greatest harm upon those who have injured us with the least possible damage to ourselves," he recommends the prohibition of Canadian transit trade through the United States as best calculated to effect this end. The act introduced in the House of Representatives by Mr. Wilson, of Minnesota, for the purpose of carrying out the recommendations of the message provides that:

Whenever the President may deem it his duty to exercise any of the powers given him by an act entitled "An act to protect and defend the rights of American fishing vessels" etc. it shall be lawful for the President in his discretion by proclamation to that effect to suspend in whole or in part the transportation of goods, wares or merchandise imported or exported from any foreign country except Canada in bond across the territory of the United States. The proclamation of this law would undoubtedly reflect much inconvenience and some present loss upon Canadian transportation lines and Canadian traders. It is worth while pointing out, however, that it would not affect the international trade proper of the two countries. The interstate commerce carried through Canada by Canadian railways would not be terminated, nor would any new prohibition be placed upon our sales to or purchases from in the United States. The Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific railways, for instance, could carry goods from Chicago, Minneapolis and other places in the Western States to places in the New England States; and the products of Canada, we infer, could be carried from one place to another in the Dominion in bond through the United States. The blow is to be struck at the foreign trade. Everything we buy from Europe and everything we sell to Europe would require to be shipped over Canadian transportation lines and through a Canadian port. The proclamation of such a law causing loss and inconvenience to this country, and tending to estrange and embitter the friendly and close commercial relations of the two peoples would be greatly deplored; but Canada would be far from helpless. She has on her ports on the Atlantic, on the St. John and other ports on the Atlantic, on open the year round and in direct railway communication with the most remote provinces of the Dominion, while during the season of navigation Montreal and Quebec offer facilities for the conduct of the foreign trade scarcely inferior to those of New York and Boston, and which under the operation of the proposed retaliatory legislation would speedily become the equal of the American ports. The railways would undoubtedly in some directions, but there would be compensations, for although the short line through the state of Maine would be hampered and restrained in its business, and the Portland line of the Grand Trunk deprived of much traffic, the business of the transportation lines within Canada would be increased. It is not pleasant to contemplate the adoption by the United States of a policy of non-intercourse when and no one can contemplate with equanimity, and it is earnestly to be hoped that the danger with which both countries is threatened will be averted, but if our neighbors are bound to retaliate upon Canada for the maintenance of a right the President and his party have admitted to be hers, we can, at least reflect that the injury will not fall wholly upon one side and there we have already the means of quickly adapting ourselves to the situation which may be impending.

The Fishery Treaty Rejected.

The United States Senate has rejected the Fisheries Treaty by a vote of 27 for to 30 against its ratification. There is nothing new to be said on the subject; we have simply to stick up for our rights and protect our interests. We will not be bulldozed, we will not be robbed. The United States is the most unsatisfactory country in the world to have treaty relations with; the less we have to do with them in the future the better for Canada. Those Canadians who are anxious to make our fiscal policy a matter of treaty with our neighbors can now form some idea of the kind of treatment that we might expect once we put ourselves in

their hands. To sell wooden nutmegs, to make basswood hams, to put a duty on lobster cans, above all things to be cute, these are salient features of the individual and national life of our neighbors. Canadians ought to thank Heaven that they are not like other men, especially those over the border.—Toronto World.

Another vacancy has occurred in the Senate of Canada through the death of Hon. Mr. Ferguson, which occurred at Bathurst on Tuesday last.

Montreal, Aug 23.—Baron De Sellieres, has gone to Boston and it is now expected to sale of Berthier beet root sugar factory will not take place, although it is stated that a law suit will result.

Specials from Negaines, Mich., and of the points in the neighbourhood tell of disastrous forest fires which have been raging for over twenty-four hours. Families are fleeing to the towns in large numbers. One family is missing, is supposed to have been overtaken by the flames and burned to death. People are panic-stricken and it is feared many will be lost.

It is rumored that the Hon. M. Champagne, legislative councillor, will be appointed stipendiary magistrate in Montreal by the Mercier Government. The following names are mentioned as likely to succeed him, Dr. Marcell, of St Eustache, Dr. Provost, of St. Jerome, and Mr. T. Lapointe of Terrebonne.

Quebec, 23rd.—The latest political rumour is that Premier Mercier is to become President of the Executive Council under the law passed last session providing for the appointment of a President of the Council of Ministers, and that Mr. Charles Langelier will enter the Cabinet. The latter portion is not generally credited.

Winnipeg, August 22.—An inspector of loan companies who has been visiting throughout the country reports that the wheat crop will be one-third larger than last year's. Grain men say that little or no damage has been done the crop, and that harvesting will be pretty general throughout the Province on Monday. The weather continues very warm. It is expected wheat will open at 75 cents.

Montreal, Aug 23.—The death of Napoleon Michel, the victim of the Wolfestown tragedy, was made the subject of investigation by Coroner Woodward at Sherbrooke and after an examination of all the witnesses called at the police enquiry held by Mr. G. E. Rioux, district magistrate, the jury returned a verdict charging his brother-in-law, Remi Lamontagne, with the crime, and coupling his wife, Leda Lamontagne, who is already in custody, as an accomplice. The circumstances of the lamentable occurrence are briefly given in another column.

Alexandria Glengarian: In the Alexandria voters' list, for 1888, there are 135 "Macs" of 224 names on roll, of which 68 are McDonalds. In the Kenyon list, in polling division No 2, there are 220 names of which 97 are McDonalds and 39 have other kinds of Macs for their names. In No. 2, out of 269 names, there are 158 Macs, of which 74 are McDonalds. In No. 3, 243 names, including 124 Macs. In No. 5, 136 names, 96 Macs, including 22 McDonalds. While in No. 6 division, out of 233 names there are only 86 Macs all told.

A revolting case of murder occurred at Wolfestown in the Eastern Townships during the early part of this month. The victim was a French Canadian named Napoleon Michel, and the murder was committed by his brother-in-law, Remi Lamontagne, the wife of the victim, Leda Lamontagne, acting as an accomplice. The dying deposition of Michel goes to show that an unnatural love existed between the brother and sister, which is supposed to have been the cause of the murder. The *modus operandi* of the murder, as given by witnesses, was as follows: On the night of the crime Lamontagne called at his brother-in-law's house with a bottle of whiskey. The three—Michel, his wife and Lamontagne—took a drink, after which Lamontagne got Mrs. Michel, his sister, to tell him his fortune. He then went outside and remaining a good while, Michel went out to see what had become of him. At the door Lamontagne shot Michel in the neck and cut his throat after he fell with a knife, and throwing a straw mattress over him set it on fire. Michel, whose wounds were insufficient to cause his death at the time, was aroused from a state of semi-unconsciousness by the burning mattress which he threw to one side and escaping through a window, made his way to the house of his sister, a short distance away. In a little while the house was enveloped in flames, and Mrs. Michel ran to the nearest neighbor, asking assistance and bemoaning the fate of her poor husband, who, she said, had saved two trunks, and on going back a third time for more articles, was stifled by the smoke and had perished, she feared, in the flames. Then she went over to the house of her husband's sister and found her husband lying on a bed covered with blood. The crime was committed on the 13th, and Michel died on 16th. Up to this writing Lamontagne is still at large. Mrs. Michel is in jail.

A PAINFUL SUBJECT.—I was suffering for three months with a pain in my back, and was advised to use B. B. I had not used two bottles before I became well as ever. I advise all who suffer from pain in the back to use B. B. Mrs. Paul Brander, Lennoxville, P. Q.

Nothing But the Truth.—Sir, I have found Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry to be the best remedy I ever used for dysentery and all summer complaints among children, and I think it is recommended none too highly. Abie A. Reagh, Victoria Vale, Annapolis County, N. S.

Over 300.—I take much pleasure in stating that since using Burdock Blood Bitters, I have entirely recovered. I suffered from impure blood and had over 300 boils. I can confidently recommend B. B. B. to any sufferer from the same complaint. David F. Matt Spring Valley, Ont.

NATURE MAKES NO MISTAKES.—Nature's own Remedy for Bowel Complaints, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, vomiting, sea-sickness, cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all diseases of a bile nature belonging to the summer season, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which can be obtained from a dealer in medicine. Price 50 cents.

DR. LOW'S PLEASANT WORM SYRUPS is a safe and reliable worm remedy for all worms afflicting children or adults.

LIKE MAGIC.—"It always acted like magic. I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints." Mrs. Walter Govenlock, Ethel, Ont.

LOW'S SULPHUR SOAP should be found with every toilet. It is cleansing and healing.

A CONFIRMED GRUMBLER is generally so because of confirmed dyspepsia or indigestion, caused by eating too rapidly, holding food without chewing it sufficiently, overloading the stomach, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia and all kindred diseases.

MARRIED.

On the 22nd inst., by the Rev. J. E. Duclos, James Pitt, of Port Coulonge, to Eliza Sparling, of Thorne.

At Bryson, on the 14th inst., by the Rev. J. E. Duclos, Clement Gravelle to Christiana Anderson, both of Leslie.

At the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. M. D. M. Hinkley, brother of the bridegroom, on Thursday, 14th inst., Mr. William Hinkley, of Bristol, to Miss Annie Steele, of Onslow.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Post-Master General will be received at Ottawa until noon, on SEVENTH OF SEPTEMBER, 1888, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, once per week each way, between

Booth and Dumoine, from the First of October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Booth, Hensley, Dumoine and at this office.

T. P. FRENCH, Post Office Inspector. P. O. Inspector's Office, Ottawa, 1st Aug. '88.

RETIRING NOTICE.

To my Friends and the Public Generally.

THE UNDERSIGNED having removed from Bristol to Quyon, and purchased the hotel and property of Mrs. A. Bolger and wishing to return his sincere thanks to the people of Bristol and surrounding vicinity for their past patronage while doing business in his former occupation, would most respectfully solicit a continuance of that esteemed patronage in his new business.

Visitors and Commercial men will find everything pertaining to the table first class, with the most courteous attention will at all times be accorded. The proprietor's great aim will be to make the UNION HOUSE second to no hotel in the county and every effort will be exerted for the comfort and entertainment of guests.

I remain, yours truly, THOMAS LANG. Quyon, August 17, 1888.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Maps, Plans and Book of Reference

Pontiac & Renfrew Railroad, have been duly signed by the Deputy of the Minister of Railways and Canals on 26th July, 1888, and have been duly deposited with the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Pontiac, at the registry office, in the village of Bryson, on the 14th August, 1888, in accordance with the requirements of the Railway Act.

CHA'S MCGEE, President E. McMAHON, Sec.-Treas., PONTIAC & RENFREW R. R. CO. Dated this 15th day of August, 1888.

ST. Lawrence Canals.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western mails on Tuesday, the 24th day of September next, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the two interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening of the channel way of the canal; construction of bridges, etc.

In the case of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after Tuesday the 11th day of September next, at his office, for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickson's Landing; and for the new locks, etc., at the stations Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same and, in addition, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$5,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$2,000 for each section of the works at the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$4,000.

The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary. Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 5th August, 1888.

REMOVAL.

As we are about to move our Stock from the shop we now occupy, and to save the trouble of handling a great deal of surplus goods we have decided to

Sell off at Cost, FOR ONE MONTH FOR CASH OR FARM PRODUCE.

Everything at Wholesale Prices and no sham about it! Come and see for yourselves and take advantage of a rare chance.

Everything found in a General Store going at COST Gentlemen, Examine our Tweeds and Suits.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS. We wish to notify all those indebted to us by note or book account to call and settle up before the 1st September as our books must be closed by that date.

Yours Truly, O'MEARA & HODGINS, QUYON. Quyon, 31st July, 1888.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe, sure and speedy to remove worms from children or adults. The boys of Mattawa, made an unsuccessful attempt to organize a fire company last week. They mean to try again. ALWAYS REQUIRED.—A good cathartic medicine. National Pills will not disappoint you.

NEW MARBLE SHOP AT SHAWVILLE.

The undersigned have opened a Marble Shop at Shawville (opposite McGuire's Hotel) where they are prepared to furnish

Monuments, Headstones, Railings, AND ALL KINDS OF Cemetery Work At Reasonable Prices.

Farmers' Produce taken in Exchange. SOMERVILLE & CO., SHAWVILLE, QUE. Aug. 16, '88.

WANTED 50,000 lbs. OF WOOL AT THE Galletta woollen MILLS, Branch Store, Portage-du-Fort.

THE UNDERSIGNED desires to inform the farmers of Pontiac that he opened a branch store on Main St. Portage du Fort, on the 1st of June where he keeps constantly on hand a large stock of

Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, Shawls, Yarns, &c., to exchange for Wool.

All goods warranted first class and guaranteed free from shoddy. Highest cash price paid for good clean wool.

Galletti Whyte. May 25th, 1888.

ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.

MICHAEL HUGHES, Colfield, Que.

WISHES to announce to his numerous customers and the public that he is now in receipt of the largest and best assortment of SPRING and SUMMER Goods ever before offered by him since his commencement in 1858, consisting of:

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Ladies and Misses trimmed and untrimmed Hats, Men's and Boy's Hats, Groceries, Provisions, Drugs, Oils, Patent Medicines, Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Crochery, Leather, Footwear, Shoemakers Findings, Field & Garden Seeds, Ploughs, Farm Implements, Sawn Lumber, Window Sashes, and several HORSES which he will sell at a small advance on cost for cash or exchange for farm produce and farm stock to suit purchasers.

He also offers for sale a lot of land, known as the Frances Baker Farm, near half of No. 25, in the 8th range of the township of Litchfield, 100 acres, 60 of which is cleared and in a good state of cultivation with buildings thereon erected. Hand made shingles for sale. Colfield, May 25th, 1888.

NOTICE TO LADIES Suffering from Female Weaknesses and WOMB DISORDERS.

Orange Blossom,—A Positive Cure: I AM a living witness to the above. For stamp for postage I will send sample free and full printed instructions. I can faithfully and sincerely recommend it to cure any form of the above disorders and Piles. Mrs. M. RINGROB, Agent, Haley's Station, Ont.

THE ARGYLE HOUSE, AYLMER, P. Q.

THE DWELLING HOUSE of Dr. J. F. Church has been renovated and refitted and opened out as a Fashionable Resort and Boarding House, where the travelling public will find the best accommodation and attention. Mrs. GEORGE ACRES, late of the "Bodega," Ottawa, has assumed control. Aylmer, July 15, '87.

HATS! HATS! HATS!

See our new stock of hats, all the latest styles; and our prices as usual 20 per cent. lower than any other house in Ottawa.

P. O'Reilly 269 and 271 Wellington Street, OTTAWA

A NEW "FAD" FOR RENFREW.

GOODS RETAILED At Wholesale Prices! \$20,000

Must be Sold in four Months. A Rare Opportunity to get Goods Cheap

See new advertisement next week.

INGLIS MUST REALISE ON HIS STOCK.

SEE THE BARGAINS OFFERED AT The RED FLAG Store RENFREW.

"We are coming Father Abraham,
Three hundred thousand more."

Acres of New Goods

Arriving by every train. Eternal vigilance alone is the price of success. We are at it early in the morning and carry on the war until late in the night. Piles of Goods to choose from. Every variety here from which you can select from.

Another Case of Choice Checked Drillets,

opened up on the 12th. The patterns are even more beautiful than our former lots, which everyone pronounced the finest they had seen this season. This makes the 9th repeat order for these goods in three months. They can't be approached for value and stylish appearance for the money.

NEW MELTONS BY THE SCORE.

MELTONS BY RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Our 10c. line is a regular plum. It would be considered a capital leader in any other store at 12c. But buying for cash and selling for cash or country produce makes the price low.

CORSETS at 25 Cents. CORSETS at 35 Cents. CORSETS at 50 Cents.

Fit guaranteed, ease and comfort secured, durability certain.

GLOVES OF ALL KINDS. KID, SILK, LISLE, THREAD & COTTON ALL THE LATEST MAKES & SEASONABLE SHADES.

IF YOU WANT A REAL NICE BLACK OR COLORED SATIN MERVE,

We can give it to you at 60c. and 65c. per yard. Quality, A 1.

A. A. WRIGHT & Co.,

The True, Tried and Trustworthy Traders of RENFREW.

TAILORING EMPORIUM.

My Stock has been purchased from the best manufacturers, is excellent in quality and comprises:

French, English, Scotch
and Canadian Tweeds.

Pantings in great Variety to choose from.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHINGS,
In all Lines always in Stock.

Tailoring done on the shortest notice. Prices Right. Call and see.
G. A. BURROUGHS.

Portage du Fort, May 1, 1888.

CLARENDON ROLLER Mills.

This mill is now running steadily consequently there is no waiting for grists.

Highest Price Paid for Good Milling Wheat.

Flour and Feed constantly on hand.

James Wilson.

Clarendon, June 12th, 1888.

STAGE LINE AND EXPRESS AGENCY

BETWEEN
HALEY'S STATION and PORTAGE DU FORT.

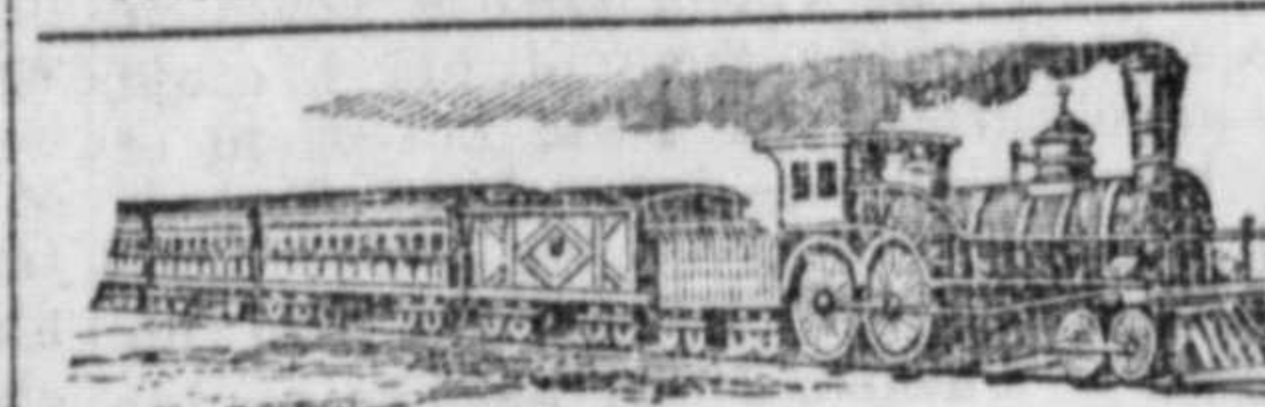
Call at all Places in Portage du Fort with and for Passengers & Express Goods.
Run to all Trains on the C. P. R. day and night.

STAGES LEAVE PORTAGE DU FORT:			
8.00, A. M.	CONNECTING AT HALEY'S STATION	9.46, A. M.	
5.00, P. M.	" " " "	6.56, P. M.	
11.30, P. M.	" " " "	1.00, A. M.	
2.30, A. M.	" " " "	3.12, A. M.	

D. M. RATTRAY, STAGE OFFICE RATTRAY HOUSE,
GENERAL FORWARDER, EXPRESS AG'T. AND STAGE PROPRIETOR.
Portage du Fort, September 2, 1888.

DR. FOWLER'S
EXT. OF
WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
MORBUS
COLIC and
CRAMPS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS
IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR
CHILDREN OR ADULTS.



CHEAP RATES

TO ALL POINTS IN
Manitoba & The North West.

Parties who intend emigrating to the North-West this spring, will save time, trouble and money by communicating with the undersigned.
Special Colonist Trains will run for the accommodation of intending settlers. Dates of departure made known when arranged. Send for rates, pamphlets and full information to
JOHN A. MACDONALD,
C. P. R. TICKET AGENT, ABERPRIOR, ONT.

CENTRAL CANADA'S GREAT ANNUAL AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION AT Ottawa Sept. 24 to 29.

For PRIZE LISTS and other particulars, address
R. C. W. MACQUAIG,
CHAS. MAGEE, Secy, Ottawa.
President.

SUPPLY STORE!

THE undersigned whilst most candidly thanking a discriminating public for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him would say that he has replenished his Fall Stock and is now prepared to offer bargains in all kinds of Supplies, such as
PORK, FLOUR, \$4.40 per Bbl.,
GROCERIES, of all kinds,
TEA, at 20 cents per lb.,
Or, SIX POUNDS for \$1.00.

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
(A Good Suit for \$5.00)
BOOTS, SHOES,
MOCCASINS
AND SHANTY SUPPLIES
of every kind.
Quality Unquestionable. Prices Right!
A. COLTON,
FORT COULONCE, - - P. QUE.
Sept. 15, 1887.

Sault Ste. Marie Canal.

Notice to Contractors.
SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary. The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.
A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday the 8th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.
In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and the residence of each member of the same; and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel way at both ends, piers, &c.
The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.
The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.
This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.
By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 10-8

**Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS**

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING
JAUNDICE, OF THE HEART,
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY

OR, THE STORY OF A CRIME.

CHAPTER XLIV.

RELATED BY THE GOVERNOR.

After having identified my handwriting I waited with some curiosity to see whether Helena would let her anger honestly show itself, or whether she would keep it down. Her hand trembled as she took up the letter from the table; the expression of her brilliant eyes hardened until they looked absolutely hideous—but she kept it down.

"Allow me to return you for evil." (The evil was uppermost, nevertheless, when Miss Gracedieu expressed herself in these self-denying terms.) "You are no doubt anxious to know if Philip's father has been over to serve your purpose. There is Philip's own account of it; and the last of his letters that I shall trouble you to read."

I looked it over. An eccentric philosopher is as capable as the most commonplace human being in existence of behaving like an honorable man. Mr. Dunboyne read the letter which bore the minister's signature, and handed it to his son. "Can you answer that?" was all he said. Philip's silence confessed that he was unable to answer it—and Philip himself, I may add, rose accordingly in my estimation. His father pointed to the writing desk. "I must spare my cramped hand," the philosopher resumed, "and I must answer Mr. Gracedieu's letter. Write, and leave a place for my signature." He began to dictate his reply. "Sir—my son Philip has seen your letter, and has no defence to make. In this respect he has set a good example, which I propose to follow. There is no excuse for him. What I can do to show that I feel for you, and agree with you, shall be done. At the age which this young man has reached the laws of England abolish the authority of his father. If he is sufficiently infatuated to place his honor and his happiness at the mercy of a lady who has behaved to her sister as your daughter has behaved to Miss Eunice, I warn the married couple not to expect a farthing of my money, either during my lifetime or after my death. Your faithful servant, Dunboyne, Senior." Having performed his duty as secretary, Philip received his dismissal: "You may send my reply to the post," his father said; "and you may keep Mr. Gracedieu's letter. Morally speaking, I regard this last document as a species of mirror, in which a young gentleman like yourself may see how ugly he looks." This, Philip declared, was his father's form of farewell, literally reported. He also considerably inclosed the correspondence—that is to say, the original letter composed by me, and signed by the minister, and a copy of Mr. Dunboyne's reply. "What we are to do next," the helpless lover confessed, "is, I deeply regret to say, more than I can tell you. Affectionately yours, P."

I handed back to Helena the letter and the inclosures. Not a word passed between us. In sinister silence she opened the door and left me alone in the room. That Mrs. Gracedieu and I had met in the by-gone time, and—this was the only serious part of it—had met in secret, would now be made known to the minister. Was I to blame for having shrunk from distressing my good friend by telling him that his wife had privately consulted me on the means of removing his adopted child from the house? And, even if I had been cruel enough to do this, would he have believed my statement against the positive denial with which the woman whom he loved and trusted would have certainly met it? No! let the consequences of the coming disclosure be what they might, I fail to see any valid reason for regretting my conduct in the past time. I found Miss Jilgall waiting in the passage to see me come out.

"Helena frightens me," she said. "I met her on her way up stairs. Oh, dear sir, what dreadful thing have you done?" I told her how Mr. Dunboyne had answered the minister's letter and how I had been discovered as the writer of it. No characteristic outbreak of rejoicing over the obstacle to Philip's marriage followed on this occasion. The little woman trembled as she confided her fears to me in a whisper. Helena was bent on revenge. Had I any idea of what she would do?

I availed myself of Mr. Dunboyne's system of philosophy, and only answered: "Let us wait and see." There was a sharp ring of the bell at the house door. Miss Jilgall informed me that it was only the doctor. I told her I was anxious to speak to him on the subject of Mr. Gracedieu's health. She introduced me to Mr. Wellwood as an old and dear friend of the minister and left us together in the dining room. I was disappointed in the doctor. His face was lumpy; his clothes were badly made; his big hands looked as if they had been employed in manual labor at some former time. I had often seen such a man in the streets superintending workmen employed on building a house.

"What do I think of Mr. Gracedieu?" he said, repeating the question that I put. "Well, sir, I think badly of him." Entering into details after that ominous reply, Mr. Wellwood did not hesitate to say that his patient's nerves were completely shattered. Disease of the brain had as he feared, been already set up. "As to the cause which have produced this lamentable break down," the doctor continued, "they seem to me to be plain enough. Remember that Mr. Gracedieu doesn't read his sermons from manuscript. He has been in the habit of preaching extempore twice a day on Sundays and sometimes in the week as well. If you have ever attended his chapel you have seen a man in a state of fiery enthusiasm, feeling intensely every word that he utters. Think of such exhaustion as that implies going on for years together and accumulating its wasting influences on a sensitively organized constitution. Add that he is tormented by personal anxieties. I don't know, and don't wish to know what they are; a doctor's duty, as I understand it, is to keep strictly within his professional limits. I only allude to Mr. Gracedieu's anxieties because they have largely increased the mischief, and the sum of all is that a worse case of its kind, I am truly grieved to say, has never occurred in my experience."

Was it possible that I have been foolish enough to form an unfavorable opinion of this man merely because his personal appearance had failed to please me? It would have been a relief to my feelings to have begged his pardon, if I could have ventured to confess how rashly I had judged him.

Before he left me to go to his patient I asked leave to occupy a minute more of his time. My object was, of course, to speak about Eunice.

The change of subject seemed to be agreeable to Mr. Wellwood. He smiled good-humoredly.

"You need feel no alarm about the health of that interesting girl," he said. "When she complained to me—at her age!—of not being able to sleep, I should have taken it more seriously if I have been told that she too had her troubles, poor little soul. Love troubles, most likely, but don't forget that she took some composing medicine which I had prescribed for her father? The effect (certain in any case to be injurious to a young girl) was considerably aggravated by the state of her mind at the time. A dream that frightened her, and something resembling delirium, seems to have followed. And she made matters worse, poor child, by writing in her diary about the visions and supernatural appearances that had terrified her. I was afraid of fever on the day when they first set for me. We escaped that complication, and I was at liberty to try the best of all remedies—quiet and change of air. I have no fears for Miss Eunice."

With that cheering reply he went up to the minister's room. All that I had found perplexing in Eunice was now made clear. I understood how her agony at the loss of her lover, and her keen sense of the wrong that she had suffered, had been strengthened in their disastrous influence by her experiment on the sleeping draught intended for her father. In mind and body both, the poor girl was in the condition, which offered its opportunity to the lurking hereditary taint. Could the education of which Mr. Gracedieu was so proud, could the abstract ideas which it is the office of morality to instill, have saved that suffering young creature from sinking under trial and temptation that were mysteries to her? No! Women act on personal impressions, and on the motive of the moment. Teachers and books mean well, but can never be their best friends. Their one invincible ally, is the woman's guardian angel—Love.

I had not long been alone when the servant-maid came in, and said the doctor wanted to see me.

Mr. Wellwood was waiting in the passage outside the minister's bedchamber. He asked if he could speak to me without interruption and without the fear of being overheard. I led him at once to the room which I occupied as a guest.

"At the very time when it is most important to keep Mr. Gracedieu quiet," he said, "something has happened to excite—I might almost say to infuriate him. He has left his bed, and is walking up and down the room; and, I don't scruple to say, he is on the verge of madness. He insists on seeing you. Being wholly unable to control him in any other way, I have consented to this. But I must not allow you to place yourself in what may be a disagreeable position without a word of warning. Judging by his tones and his looks, he seems to have no very friendly motive for wishing to see you."

Knowing perfectly well what had happened, and being one of those impatient people who can never endure suspense, I offered to go at once to Mr. Gracedieu's room. The doctor asked leave to say one word more.

"Pray be careful that you neither say nor do anything to thwart him," Mr. Wellwood resumed. "If he expresses an opinion, agree with him. If he is insolent and overbearing, don't answer him. In the state of his brain, the one hopeful course to take is to let him have his own way. Pray remember that I will be within call, in case of your wanting me."

CHAPTER XLV.

I knocked at the bedroom door.

"Who's there?" Only two words, but the voice that uttered them, hoarse and peremptory, was altered almost beyond recognition. If I had not known whose room it was I might have doubted whether the minister had really spoken to me.

At the instant when I answered him I was allowed to pass in. Having admitted me, he closed the door and placed himself with his back against it. The customary pallor of his face had darkened to a deep red; there was an expression of ferocious mockery in his eyes. Helena's vengeance had hurt her unhappy father far more severely than it seemed likely to hurt me. The doctor had said he was on the verge of madness. To my thinking he had already passed the boundary line.

He received me with a boisterous affection of cordiality.

"My excellent friend! My admirable, honorable, welcome guest, you don't know how glad I am to see you. Stand a little nearer to the light; I want to admire you."

Remembering the doctor's advice, I obeyed him in silence.

"Ah, you were a handsome fellow when I first knew you," he said; "and you have some remains of it still left. Do you remember the time when you were a favorite with the ladies? Oh, don't pretend to be modest; don't turn your back, now you are old, on what you were in the prime of your life. Do you own that I am right?"

What his object might be in saying this—if, indeed he had an object—it was impossible to guess. The doctor's advice left me no alternative; I hastened to own that he was right. As I made that answer I observed that he held something in his hand which was half hidden up the sleeve of his dressing gown. What the nature of the object was I failed to discover.

"And when I happened to speak of you somewhere," he went on, "I forget where—a member of my congregation—I don't recollect who it was—told me you were connected with the aristocracy. How were you connected?" He surprised me; but however, he had got his information, he had not been deceived. I told him that I was connected through my mother, with the family to which he had alluded.

"The aristocracy!" he repeated. "A race of people who are rich without earning their money, and noble because their great-grandfathers were noble before them. They live in idleness and luxury—profligates who gratify their passions without shame and without remorse. Deny, if you dare, that this is a true description of them."

"And don't suppose I forget that you are one of them. Do you hear me, my noble friend?"

There was no help for it—I made another conciliatory reply.

"So far," he resumed, "I don't complain of you. You have not attempted to deceive me—yet. Absolute silence is what I require next. Though you may not suspect it, my mind is in a ferment; I must try to think."

To some extent, at least, his thoughts betrayed themselves in his actions. He put the object I had discovered in his hand into the pocket of his dressing-gown, and moved to the toilet table. Opening one of the drawers he took from it a folded sheet of paper, and came back to me.

"A minister of the Gospel," he said, "is a sacred man, and has a horror of crime. You are safe so far—provided you obey me. I have a solemn and terrible duty to perform. This is not the right place for it. Follow me down stairs."

He led the way out. The doctor, waiting in the passage, was not near the stairs, and so escaped notice. "What is this?" Mr. Wellwood whispered. In the same guarded way I said: "He has not told me yet; I have been careful not to irritate him." When we descended the stairs, the doctor followed us at a safe distance. He mended his pace when the minister opened the door of the study and when he saw us both pass in. Before he could follow the door was closed and locked in his face. Mr. Gracedieu took out the key and threw it, through the open window, into the garden below.

Turning back into the room, he laid the folded sheet of paper on the table. This done he spoke to me.

"I distrust my own weakness," he said. "A dreadful necessity confronts me—I might shrink from the horrid ordeal, and if I could open the door, might try to get away. Escape is impossible now. We are prisoners together. But don't suppose that we are alone. There is a third person present who will judge between you and me. Look there!"

He pointed solemnly to the portrait of his wife. It was a small picture, very simply framed; representing the face in a "three-quarter" view, and part of the figure only. As a work of art it was contemptible; but, as a likeness, it answered its purpose. My unhappy friend stood before it in an attitude of dejection, covering his face with his hands.

In the interval of silence that followed I was reminded that an unseen friend was keeping watch outside.

Alarmed by having heard the key turned in the lock, and realizing the embarrassment of the position in which I was placed, the doctor had discovered a discreet way of communicating with me. He slipped one of his visiting cards under the door with these words written on it: "How can I help you?"

I took the pencil from my pocketbook and wrote on the blank side of the card: "He has thrown the key into the garden; look for it under the window. A glance at the minister, before I returned reply, showed that his attitude was unchanged. Without being seen or suspected I, in my turn, slipped the card under the door.

The slow minutes followed each other, and still nothing happened.

My anxiety to see how the doctor's search for the key was succeeding tempted me to approach the window. On my way to it the tail of my coat threw down a tray containing pens and pencils which had been left close to the edge of the table. Slight as the noise of the fall was, it disturbed Mr. Gracedieu. He looked round vociferously.

"I have been comforted by prayer," he told me. "The weakness of poor humanity has found strength in the Lord." He pointed to the portrait once more. "My hands must not presume to touch it while I am still in doubt. Take it down."

I removed the picture and placed it, by his directions, on a chair that stood midway between us. To my surprise his tones faltered; I saw tears rising in his eyes. "You may think you see a picture there," he said. "You are wrong. You see my wife herself. Stand here and look at her with me."

We stood together with our eyes fixed on the portrait.

Without anything said or done on my part to irritate him, he suddenly turned to me in a state of furious rage. "Not a sign of sorrow!" he burst out. "Not a blush of shame! Wretch, you stand condemned by the atrocious composure that I see in your face!"

A first discovery of the odious suspicion of which I was the object dawned on my mind at that moment. My capacity for restraining myself completely failed me. I spoke to him as if he had been an accountable being. "Once for all," I said, "tell me what I have a right to know. You suspect me of something. What is it?"

Instead of directly replying he seized my arm and led me to the table. "Take up that paper," he said. "There is writing on it. Read—and let Her judge between us. Your life depends on how you answer me."

Was there a weapon concealed in the room, or had he got it in the pocket of his dressing gown? I listened for the sound of the doctor's returning footsteps in the passage outside, and heard nothing. My life once depended, years since, on my success in heading the arrest of an escaped prisoner. I was not conscious then of feeling my energies weakened by fear. But that man was not mad, and I was younger in those days by a good twenty years or more. At my later time of life I could show my old friend that I was not afraid of him, but I was conscious of an effort in doing it.

I opened the paper. "Am I to read this to myself?" I asked. "Or am I to read it aloud?"

In these terms his daughter addressed him:

"I have been so unfortunate, dearest father, as to displease you, and dare not hope that you will consent to receive me. What it is my painful duty to tell you must be told in writing."

"Grieved as I am to distress you, in your present state of health, I must not hesitate to reveal what it has been my misfortune—I may even say my misery when I think of my mother—to discover."

"But let me make sure, in such a serious matter as this, that I am not mistaken."

"In those happy past days when I was still dear to my father you said you thought of writing to invite a dearly valued friend to pay a visit to this house. You had first known him, as I understood, when my mother was still living. Many interesting things you told me about this old friend,

but you never mentioned that he knew or that he had even seen my mother. I was left to suppose that those two had remained strangers to each other to the day of her death."

"If there is any misinterpretation here of what you said, or perhaps of what you meant to say, pray destroy what I have written without turning to the next page, and forgive me for having innocently startled you by a false alarm."

Mr. Gracedieu interrupted me.

"Put it down!" he cried; "I won't wait till you have got to the end—I shall question you now. Give me the paper; it will help me to keep this mystery of iniquity clear in my own mind."

I gave him the paper.

He hesitated—and looked at the portrait once more. "Turn her away from me," he said; "I can't face my wife."

I placed the picture with its back to him. He consulted the paper, reading it with but little of the confusion and hesitation which my experience of him had induced me to anticipate. Had the mad excitement that possessed him exercised an influence in clearing his mind, resembling in some degree the influence exercised by a storm in clearing the air? Whatever the right explanation may be, I can only report what I saw. I could hardly have mastered what his daughter had written more readily if I had been reading it myself.

"Helena tells me," he began, "that you said you knew her by her likeness to her mother. Is that true?"

"Quite true."

"And you made an excuse for leaving her—see! here it is, written down. You made an excuse and left her when she asked for an explanation."

"I did."

He consulted the paper again.

"My daughter says—No! I won't be hurried and I won't be interrupted—she says you were confused. Is that so?"

"It is so. Let your questions wait for a moment. I wish to tell you why I was confused."

"Haven't I said I won't be interrupted? Do you think you can shake my resolution?" He referred to the paper again. "I have lost the place. It's your fault—find it for me."

The evidence which was intended to convict me was the evidence which I was expected to find! I pointed it out to him.

His natural courtesy asserted itself in spite of his anger. He said "Thank you," and questioned me the moment after as fiercely as ever. "Go back to the time, sir, when we met in your rooms at the prison. Did you know my wife then?"

"Certainly not."

"Did you and she see each other after I had left town? No prevarication! You own to telling Helena that you knew her by her likeness to her mother? Where?"

I made another effort to defend myself. He again refused furiously to hear me. It was useless to persist. Whatever the danger that threatened me might be, the sooner it showed itself the easier I should feel. I told him that Mrs. Gracedieu had called on me after he had been appointed to a new circuit.

"Do you mean to tell me," he cried, "that she came to you?"

"I do."

After that answer he no longer required the paper to help him. He threw it from him on the floor.

"And you received her," he said, "without inquiring whether I knew of her visit or not? Guilty deception on your part—guilty deception on her part. Oh, the hideous wickedness of it!"

When his mad suspicion that I had been his wife's lover betrayed itself in this way I made a last attempt, in the face of my own conviction that it was hopeless, to place my conduct and his wife's conduct in the true light.

"Mrs. Gracedieu's object was to consult me." Before I could say the next words I saw him put his hand into the pocket of his dressing gown.

"An innocent man," he sternly declared, "would have told me that my wife had been to see him—you kept it a secret. An innocent woman would have given me a reason for wishing to go to you—she kept it a secret when she left my house; she kept it a secret when she came back."

"Mr. Gracedieu, I insist on being heard! Your wife's motive—"

He drew from his pocket the thing that he had hidden from me. This time there was no concealment; he let me see that he was opening a razor. It was no time for asserting my innocence; I had to think of preserving my life. When a man is without firearms what defence can avail against a razor in the hands of a madman? A chair was at my side; it offered the one poor means of guarding myself that I could see. I laid my hand on it and kept my eye on him.

He paused, looking backwards and forwards between the picture and me.

"Which of them shall I kill first?" he said to himself. "The man who was my trusted friend or the woman whom I believed to be an angel on earth?" He stopped once more in a state of fierce self-concentration, debating what he should do. "The woman," he decided. "Wretch! Fiend! Harlot! How I loved her!"

With a yell of fury he pounced on the picture—ripped the canvas out of the frame—and cut it malignantly into fragments. As they dropped from the razor on the floor, he stamped on them and ground them under his foot. "Go, with my bosom," he cried with a dreadful mockery of voice and look—"go and burn everlastingly in the place of torment." His eyes glared at me. "Your turn now," he said, and rushed at me with his weapon ready in his hand. I hurled the chair at his arm. The razor dropped on the floor. I caught him by the wrist. Like a wild animal he tried to bite me. With my free hand—if I had known how to defend myself in any other way I would have taken that way—with my free hand I seized him by the throat, forced him back and held him against the wall. My grasp on his throat kept him quiet. But the dread of seriously injuring him so completely overcame me that I forgot I was a prisoner in the room and was on the point of alarming the household by a cry for help.

I was still struggling to preserve my self control when the sound of footsteps broke the silence outside. I heard the key turn in the lock and saw the doctor at the open door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The ordinary Chinese girl's demeanor when among those not of her own race is proper to a preciseness. She holds a handkerchief to her face, never smiles, and under no circumstances expresses surprise.

The Old, Old Story.

"Here are—are—are your slippers all ready for you, George, dear."

"Oh, thank you. You've been forgetting them of late."

"I know I have, darling. It was careless and naughty of me, too, when I've the very best and dearest husband in the world."

"No, really, have you?"

"Yes, indeed. He's an old darling."

"Why, you don't always say so."

"Well, I always think so. Indeed I do; but sometimes I'm naughty and wicked and cross. I've made some of the nice biscuits you like so much for tea."

"Indeed! That was good of you."

"Oh, no, it wasn't half what I'd like to do for such a darling of a husband, George, you're positively getting handsome."

"No!"

"Indeed you are, you old darling; and, George, I—I'm not so very extravagant, am I?"

"Why, no; who said you were?"

"Nobody—nobody at all, only—well, I was in town to day and I—I—. You won't think me so very extravagant, will you, dear? But I—I—really, George, it was a great bargain, and so very, very becoming that I—"

Poor George!

Sublime Jokes.

Jokes of humorists all remind us
That the gags the most sublime,
Are the ones that limp behind us
Covered with the moss of time.

Jokelets that perhaps another
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and half wit brother,
Singing, may re-vamp again.

Let us then be up and boozing
With a heart for any fate,
Still a seizing, still a choosing
Chestnuts that have learned to wait.

The Cucumber.

The cucumber graceth the festive board
Enshrouded in condiment rare,
And the epicure gleefully rubbeth his
paunch
At the sight of the treasure there.

The doctor smilith a sad-like smile,
And giveth a crocodile groan,
And the marble man goeth out the while
And polisheth up a stone.

The undertaker mournfully asks
"What will his measure be?"
And the sexton marketh a spot "Reserved,"
All under the willow tree.

'Tis hard the times and 'tis scarce the
cash—
And so with wistful joy
We welcome wait to the fiftful fruit
That giveth the folk employ.

Serving An Old Friend.

Young Man (to editor): I sent a little
poem here yesterday, sir; my name is
Waffles.

Editor: Oh, yes. Are you a son of Mr.
Montague H. Waffles?

Young Man: Yes, sir.

Editor: Well, I destroyed the poem my-
self—burned it up and buried the ashes ten
feet deep. Your father, young man (with
emotion), and I are old boyhood friends,
and I love him as a brother. Bless the old
boy! Tell him what I have done for him.

Will Soon Die Off.

Magistrate (sternly)—You are accused of
bigamy, Dolphus, of having, three wives all
living. What have you to say?

Prisoner—I plead mitigating circum-
stances, yo' honor. Two ob dem wives ob
mine am very sick, sah. 'Deed dey is.

A Clever Scheme.

Smith (to Brown, who is late in getting
home)—What have you got there, Brown?
Brown—That's new hat (hic) f' m' wife.
I (hic) let m' night key at home, an' got t'
have something v' (hic) open front door with.

Pretty Sharp Legerdemain.

A few months since, a man called in a
tavern and asked the company if they would
like to witness a conjuring trick. As the
man looked cold and hungry the landlord
gave consent, and stated that he knew a few
tricks himself. The man placed three hats
on the table, then asked the landlord for
three pieces of bread. When these were
given to him, he said he could not proceed
till he got three pieces of cheese. When
these were brought he placed one piece of
bread and cheese in each hat. Now for the
trick. The man rolled up his shirt sleeves,
unbuttoned his collar, and stated that he
would eat the three pieces of bread and
cheese, then bring all under one hat. When
he had eaten two pieces he declared he
could not proceed unless he had a drink. A
pint of ale was now brought him, and the
other piece soon disappeared.

"Now, gentlemen, which hat must I
bring it under?"

A hat was pointed to, and the fellow
quickly placed the hat upon his head and
left the astonished men.

A Happy Disposition.

"Father has such a happy disposition,
Mr. Sampson," she said, as the front gate
slammed and the old man came up the walk.
"Do you hear him whistling?"

"Yes," responded Mr. Sampson, nervously,
"and the chances are that he will
arouse the dog."

Satisfactory to the Prosecution.

Prosecuting Attorney (selecting a jury)—
"Isn't the prisoner a relative of yours?"
Juror—"No, sir; he is a relative of my
wife's."

Prosecuting Attorney—"Your Honor, the
prosecution accepts this gentleman."

A Professional Opinion.

Young Mother (whose baby has been
weighed by the butcher)—And how much
does the dear little fellow weigh, Mr. Bull-
winkle?

Butcher—Twenty pounds, mum.

Young Mother—Isn't he a splendid speci-
men?

Butcher (dubiously)—Well, from my pint
of view, mum, he runs too much to suit.

Mr. Edison's Latest Triumph.

Jesse H. Lippincott, of New York, has recently purchased all the rights of the phonograph for a million dollars.

The perfected phonograph is now ready for general introduction. It is a machine of admirable performance, whose utility is so wide and various that it is hard to determine just which work will give it the largest fields of employment.

On a piano an attempt to play a piece backward would result in discord. After this a wax cylinder was adjusted to the phonograph upon which was inscribed the music of "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," which had been taken from the mouth of a New York baritone.

Railways in Germany.

The railway stations all over Germany are models of convenience and pretension. The nearest local train on a German railway receives a degree of consideration and honor that would stagger the engineers of the Chicago limited.

As the train draws into the station the waiters stand in an orderly row at the entrance to the dining room. They have all been soldiers—every man in Germany has served a number of years in the army, and they stand in a military attitude with their hands at their sides and their chins up.

Then the other men step forward, and the work of loading and unloading the train goes on with conventional Teutonic stolidity. It is the duty of one of the guards to walk along the train and rub all dust from the door handles and other brass work, so that in the course of the journey the metal becomes brilliantly polished.

Ready for Business.

They were going to Murray Bay the next day, and she donned her new suit to show her papa how sweet she looked in it. The old man was enthusiastic.

Have you Neuralgia!

If you are suffering the agonies of neuralgia, and have failed to get a remedy that will afford relief, we want you to try Polson's Nerviline. No remedy in the market has given any thing like the same degree of satisfaction.

Norwegian Ponies.

"Pendragon," who has been travelling in Norway, writes: "The ponies are never more than fourteen hands high, and often are less; the road is one of the worst I have ever seen, heavy sand and loose stones, and is on the outward journey pretty constantly on the ascent; the distance out and home is 80 kilometres, Government measure, or, as near as makes no matter, 50 miles English, and on the day of our visit the heat was blistering.

Crops in the Northwestern States.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 11.—Crop reports to the Pioneer Press agree that the cold wet weather in the Northwest during the past week has retarded the growth of wheat and will delay harvesting, already a fortnight late.

Retreat of Niagara Falls.

Although the retreat of the fall is slow, it will in a very brief time, in the geological sense of that word, lead to momentous consequences. When the hard layer of Niagara limestone passes below the bed of the river, the stream will then cut upon rocks of another constitution, making for a time certain small falls at a higher geological level; but in the course of ages, much less long than those which have elapsed since the birth of the waterfall, the gorges of the river will extend up into the basin of Lake Erie, draining away a considerable portion of that fresh-water sea.

Soon shall heaven be found to be, not a place only, but a state of mind; seen to consist in knowing God and man, in loving God and man, in serving God and man.

The Buffalo "Courier" warns the people of Canada against sufferings ever worse than those they have endured at the hands of Messrs. Wiman and Butterworth. It says:—

In addition to his educational scheme, Senator Blair has undertaken the annexation of Canada. The Canadians have endured some be-devilment at the hands of Ben. Butterworth and Erastus Wiman, but what they have suffered is as nothing compared to what they may look forward to should the New Hampshire Senator insist on projecting himself into the Dominion to elaborate on his plans for their future welfare.

Alma Ladies' College, ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO. This institution, which had last year the largest enrolment of all the Canadian Colleges for women, is offering superior advantages to young women in Literary Course, Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Music at the very lowest rates. Address Principal Austin, B. D.

It is restraint that often causes the very end it endeavors to restrain.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine All Druggists, 50 cents.

Animals' heads in hammered silver are the latest fancy in parrot handles.

Mary—"The butcher is here, ma'am, what shall I order?" Mrs. Morris Parke—"Dear me I haven't thought. What can we have for dinner, Mary (thoughtfully—"I don't know, ma'am." Mrs. Morris Parke—"Oh, can't you make a suggestion?" Mary (cheerfully—"I can try. What do you make it of?"

A matrimonial club—the broomstick.

"The letter-board of life goes up. The letter board of life goes down." Up and down, up and down—one day a millionaire, next day "dead broke"—one day buoyant in spirits, next day gloomy as a fog—one day in seeming perfect health, next day "laid out" with a bilious attack or your stomach "on a strike." This is the way the world wags now-a-days.

Papa to Johnny (4 years old)—"Won't you have another piece of duck, Johnny?" Johnny—"Yeth, thir, I believe I will. Duck'th my favorite chicken, 'cept turkey."

Nasal Catarrh. is a dangerous disease. From its tendency to extend to the throat, bronchial tubes, and finally to involve the lungs in consumptive disease. It should be promptly cured, that these grave dangers may be averted.

Method is the very hinge of business, and there is no method without punctuality. Tell the good news to the suffering—At last a remedy found, which might have saved, had they known it, Many who're under the ground.

A contented mind never worries, it being unable to comprehend its own contentment even.

A Care for Drunkenness. The optimum habit, depomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength from any cause whatever.

Every generous action, every honest thought, every sincere effort to do right, is really a part of the worship of God.

CINQUELAIN HAIR RESTORER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Nature it flits upon man great calamities, to wake up his sluggish energies.

ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture: intense itching and stinging most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and become very sore.

Agents send for our Illustrated Catalogue. Address, THE TRUMPET SELF WRINGING COP CO., Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—"EAGLE" Steam Washer. Address GEO. D. FERRELL, 37 Church St., Toronto.

CANCER. TUMORS, ULCERS, SCROFULA, etc., cured permanently without the knife. Apply to DR. W. L. SMITH, 124 Queen St. Toronto.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARMS. Lowest Rates. No delay. Correspondence solicited. E. W. D. BUTLER, Financial Agt. Established 1860. 72 King St. E., Toronto.

OF THE BIBLE—By CHARLES FOSTER. Profusely illustrated—Sales Marvellous—Nearly 400,000. Send \$1.50 for a copy, and go to work. Agents wanted. Address, A. G. WATSON, Manager, Toronto Willard Tract Depository, Toronto.

GUELPH Business College, GUELPH, ONT.—This popular Institution, now in its 4th year, is doing a grand work for the education of young men and women in the course of study. The Fourth Annual Circular, giving full information will be mailed free. Address M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS.—SAILING WEEKLY BETWEEN—MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL. Saloon Tickets, \$40, \$50 and \$60. Return \$80, \$90 \$110. Intermediate, \$30. Steerage \$20. Apply to H. E. MURRAY, Gen'l. Manager, 1 Custom House Square, MONTREAL.

LEATHER BELTING. BEST VALUE IN THE DOMINION. F. E. DIXON & CO., Makers, 70 King Street East, Toronto. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

SPORTING GOODS. The Cheapest House in Canada for Guns, Rifles, Cartridges, Fishing Tackle, Base Balls Goods and Sportsmen's Supplies of every kind.

OUR BIG OFFER: On receipt of \$12.50, we will express to any address a DOUBLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN, with fine Laminated Steel Barrels, oiled stock, a good gun for country use. And for \$3.00 will ship to any address a 22 cal. RIFLE that will shoot accurate for 100 feet.

W. McDOWALL & CO., 51 KING ST. E. TORONTO.

Nervous Debility. DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the last fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of nervous debility, and all diseases arising from excess, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price, \$1 per box, or 5 boxes for \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.



MRS. DART'S TRIPLETS.

President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburg, N. Y. She writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well."

Lactated Food. Is the best Food for bottle-fed babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick.

THE MOST PALATABLE, NUTRITIOUS, and DIGESTIBLE FOOD. EASILY PREPARED. At Druggists, 25c., 50c., \$1.00. THE BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL FOOD. 150 Meals for an Infant for \$1.00.

WORK FOR ALL. \$30 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. F. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

SELF-THREADING NEEDLES. GREATEST! Instantly threaded without passing thread through the eye. Agents coin money selling them. Sample packet by mail 15c. dozen packets \$1.00. Wholesale Manufacturing Co., Toronto, Ont.

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WILLIAM BRIGGS, PUBLISHER, T. RONCO—has now a large staff of ladies and gentlemen engaged in canvassing for his several fast-selling subscription books and Parallel Family Bibles; none but honorable persons that do business on a square basis make money for the agents, as well as for the house he represents, and at the same time treat every subscriber, rich or poor, as he would like to be treated; agents will find that it pays best to work for a good house; if this meets the eye of any persons not engaged with me at present, send for circular and full information.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS! Don't wait until you are burnt out or robbed. Buy a Safe now and sleep easy, and be sure and get the best prices, etc., of the New Champion Safe. S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig St., P.O. Box 945, MONTREAL, P. Q.

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CHEAP, RELIABLE POPULAR LARGE RESERVE FUND. AGENTS WANTED. Address: HEAD OFFICE, 10 King Street E., Toronto.

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Stained Glass. FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

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Subscribed Capital, \$4,500,000. Paid Up Capital, 2,500,000. Total Assets, 10,000,000.

The enlarged capital and resources of this Company, together with the increased facilities it has recently acquired for supplying land owners with cheap money, enable the Directors to meet with promptness and at the lowest current rate of interest all requirements for loans upon satisfactory real estate security.

Application may be made to either of the Company's local Appraisers, or to J. HERBERT MASON, Manag'g. Director, Toronto.

Young Men. SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address, M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

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AGENTS WANTED for the Improved Model Washer and Bleacher. Price \$3. Address C. W. DENNIS, 6 Arade, Toronto.

WESTERN MACHINERY DEPOT! IMMENSE STOCK of Machinery to select from. Send for Lists.

H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

10000 PRESENTS TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST.

We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the PREAMAKI'S BAKING POWDER.

Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.

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Pyke's Shirts

ARE THE BEST. TRY THEM.

99 SPARKS STREET, - - - - OTTAWA, ONT.

Ottawa, June 28th, 1887.

GRAND -:- DEMONSTRATION!

Purchasers can have

A PICNIC IN LOW PRICED DRY GOODS -
AT ROSS BROTHERS.

AN ENORMOUS PIC-NIC IN GROCERIES, HARD-
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DRESS GOODS!
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NOBBY - TAILORING - AND - DRESS-MAKING.

Our Motto: We carry out in every instance what we advertise.

ROSS BROS., - - - SHAWVILLE.

FALL

ANNOUNCEMENT.

TWEEDS:

We are now receiving our Stock of FALL TWEEDS for our Tailoring Department, consisting of English, Scotch and Canadian Manufacture of the latest patterns, superior quality and at reasonable prices.

PRINTS:

Just received direct from the manufacturers a splendid lot of Fall Dress Prints of most beautiful designs and warranted fast colors at 3c per yard below ordinary prices.

JERSEYS:

Received this week a nice assortment of ladies Black and Colored Jersey Jackets of the most modern pattern and at prices ranging from \$1 to \$4 each.

Call early and secure your choice before goods are picked over.

James Hodgins & Son.

August 20th, 1888.

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FARMERS?

Why use poor oil on your Reapers and Mowers
—WHEN YOU CAN GET—

McCull's Lardine Machine Oil.

So Cheap. It wears better than any other oil and never gums. Give it a trial.

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Farm for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale Lot 23, in the 9th range of the Township of Clarendon, containing 200 acres and situated one half mile from Clarke's Station on the P. J. Railway. There are about seventy-five acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The premises are well watered and a good house, barns and stable are erected thereon. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply to the owner.

GEO. H. KEMP.

Clarendon, Aug. 25, 1887.

Bryson, June, 1888

GREAT CASH

—SEMI-ANNUAL—

Clearing Sale

OF: ALL: SURPLUS: STOCK
THIS MONTH.

GOOD GREY COTTON	3 CTS.
PRINTS, large assortment	4½
GOOD WHITE COTTONS	5
HEAVY GRASS LINEN	10
BEST CHECK SHIRTING	12½
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BLACK CASHMERE	15
HEAVY STRONG TWEED	25
MEN'S TWEED PANTS	1.00
And 300 PAIR WHITE BLANKETS, bought job, all wool, worth \$4 for	2.25

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148, 150, 152 & 154 SPARKS STREET, Ottawa.

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ALL LINES FULL IN
ENGLISH, SCOTCH, FRENCH AND CANADIAN
CLOTHES.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.
Suits from \$6.00 upwards.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING,
A Large and Varied Stock.

Suits made on shortest notice and sent to any address.

J. M. QUINN.

S. McNALLY & SONS,

OF CAMPBELL'S BAY,

Having made sundry improvements in their premises recently, are in a position to deal with customers on the most satisfactory terms.

In Dry Goods

Will be found a full assortment. All lines carefully selected.

In Groceries

The stock is complete, the articles are No. 1 and prices away down.

In Hardware

An extensive variety of articles including harvesting implements.

In Patent Medicines

All the standard and new preparations including Paine's Celery Compound,

Boots and Shoes.

Boots and Shoes.

Eddy's Superior Paper Tubs and Pails.

If Customers do not see what they require they are requested to ask for it.

All kinds of Farmers' Produce, Live Stock, &c., traded in.

S. McNALLY & SONS,

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The subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous customers for past patronage would also intimate that he is now in a better position than ever to fill all orders in his line with satisfaction.

—A GREAT VARIETY OF—

TWEEDS, ETOFFS, &c. &c.,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Good Suits from Ten Dollars and upwards!

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