

THE EQUITY.

Vol. XVI, No. 11.

SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, P. Q., THURSDAY, SEPT. 1, 1898.

SUBSCRIPTION
One Dollar a Year in advance.

"THE EQUITY"

Is issued from the office of Publication,
Shawville every Thursday.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Annum.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Correspondence of local interest solicited from all parts of the country.

Birth, Marriage and Death Notices inserted free; but obituary lines, or "poetry" will be charged at the rate of 8 cents per line money to accompany the manuscript in every case.

J. A. COWAN, Publisher.



Court Shawville, No. 276.

Meets the 4th Wednesday of every month.
Court dues must be paid promptly every month.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

J. A. COWAN, R.S. H.S. BARNETT, F.S.
W. J. EADES, C. R.

Dr. J. E. TAGGART, L.D.S., D.D.S., DENTIST,

Corner of Bank and Wellington Streets, OTTAWA
Special attention given to appointments made by mail.

G. G. STEWART, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

(L.R.C.P. AND S., EDIN.)
OFFICE, — ELMSIDE, QUE.

BOURBEAU RAINVILLE, L.L.L., ADVOCATE .. BRYSON,

Will attend all the Courts of the District, especially when required.

S. A. MACKAY, B.C.L. NOTARY PUBLIC,

CLERK of the District Magistrate's Court at Shawville. Money to lend on easy terms on farm and village property. Notary for "The Reliance Loan and Savings Company" of Ontario.
Will visit Bryson every Thursday.

ARTHUR MCCONNELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Att. will, at request, attend all courts in the district. All correspondence promptly answered.
Will be at Shawville first Thursday of each month.

GEO. C. WRIGHT, ADVOCATE, 72 MAIN ST. - HULL QUE.

Will attend Superior and Circuit Courts at Bryson, also other Courts in Pontiac District when required.

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

WILLIAM ELLIOTT BAILIFF OF THE SUPERIOR COURT Shawville, Que., respectfully solicits engagements for any business in connection with all Courts in the County. Collections made and prompt returns assured.

W. W. IRELAND, BAILIFF OF SUPERIOR COURT, OFFICE: — COURT ST., SHAWVILLE.

Accounts collected and prompt returns made. All courts attended.

St. Lawrence Hall, MAIN ST., QUYN Mrs C. M. McLean, Proprietress.

Good Accommodation. Table and Bar, always well furnished.
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY ATTACHED.

PONTIAC HOUSE



SHAWVILLE, P.Q.

C. CALDWELL, ... PROPRIETOR
This hotel will be found fully equipped for the accommodation of the public generally, and especially commercial men. Free bus meets all trains. Good livery in connection.
Ladies' and gents bicycles kept for hire.

WM. CAMBLE, BARRISTER, & Co.,

159 MAIN STREET, ... HULL.
At Shawville, second and fourth Thursday of each month.
Office—over G. F. Hodgins' Store, Main St.

BANK OF OTTAWA

Head Office Ottawa Canada.
Capital (fully paid up) \$1,500,000.00
Reserve \$1,125,000.00

Board of Directors:

CHARLES MAGEE, Esq., President.
GEORGE HAY, Esq., Vice-President.
Hon. Geo. Bryson, Jr., JOHN MATHER, Esq.,
ALEX. FRASER, Esq., DAVID MACLAREN, Esq.,
DENNIS MURPHY, Esq.,
GEORGE BURN, ... General Manager.
D. M. FINNIE, ... (Local) Manager.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

Drafts issued on all banking points in the Dominion, United States and Great Britain.
Notes and Bills collected.
Interest allowed on Deposit Receipt at current rates.
Sums of \$1 and upwards received in Savings Department. Interest credited half yearly.
Office Hours—10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturday 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Local and General.

Are you using Dowd's Flour?
One second hand 12 horse power for sale cheap. A. S. SMART.

FOR SALE.—A good, neat double express wagon—cheap.—John Lester.

Thrashing Mill Teeth for Waterloo machines now on hand at
D. McRAE'S, SHAWVILLE.

A very heavy thunder storm passed north of the village at an early hour on Monday morning.

Mr. Sam. Armstrong is engaged veneering Mr. R. J. Black's residence, main st., west.

Only the best material used in the manufacture of the Chatham Giant wagon. For sale by A. Smiley, Shawville.

Elderly Ladies' Black Lace Caps for sale at
Mrs. MCCREDIE'S, Shawville.

The steamer J. L. Murphy, after a short season's work, has been laid up at Portage du Fort.

Thursday and Friday, Oct. 6th and 7th, are the days on which the Beachburg fair will be held this year.

J. R. Horner, Shawville, is agent for the celebrated Karn Pianos and Organs. Some fine instruments kept in stock at his office on Main Street.

Freight is being boated across the river at Des Jochims in consequence of the bridge there being in a dangerous condition.

ARE YOU GOING?—Keep in mind the Excursion on the P. P. & O. to the Ottawa Experimental Farm next Thursday, Sept. 8th. Cheap rates.

The Shawville Marble and Granite Works, Alex. McDonald, proprietor, turns out a superior class of work in Monuments, Headstones, etc. Prices reasonable.

The Government of Canada announce that a free pardon will be granted to any person save the actual murderer who will tell who killed the right watchman at the Almonte Knitting mill some weeks ago.

The band boys were out for practice on Monday evening—the first time in many weeks. It is to be hoped they will continue, although it is difficult in a small town like Shawville, where support is extremely limited, to keep an organization of the kind together.

A letter from Mr. John Nesbitt, baker, who recently went from here to Indian Head, N. W. T., says he is getting along well. John desires to be remembered to all his friends, and as a matter of course wants THE EQUITY sent to him every week, in order to keep posted on local events.

Mr. E. Graham made a shipment of 3 car loads of new oats from McKee's and Smith's Stations last week—the first of the season. His grain shed at McKee's is now almost finished and will consequently be ready for the large business which will develop at that point during the next few months.

Word was received here last week of the death at Calgary, N. W. T., of Robert Findley, son of the late James Findley of Clarendon, who went west last year, and it seems was engaged on the Crows' Nest Railway, where he contracted the germs of the fever which has prevailed in that locality, and which was the cause of his death shortly after he reached Calgary.

The Citizen is Ottawa's leading daily paper—advertise in it.

Have you tried Dowd's "High Loaf" Flour?

Prescott, Ont., is to have waterworks and a sewerage system at a cost of \$100,000.

Thirty cases Footwear just received from the best makers. We keep the lead in this line. J. H. SHAW.

Copies of THE EQUITY containing the auditors report of the Clarendon School Commissioners may be had at this office.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—one first class second hand Piano. Apply to
J. R. HORNER, Shawville.

The Raymond Sewing Machine equals any in the market. For sale by A. Smiley Shawville, from \$20 up.

Arnprior has passed the by-law for the erection of a new steel bridge over the Madawaska river on the site of the old "white bridge."

NEXT VISIT.—W. J. Green, photographer, Arnprior, will visit Shawville again on Friday, Sept. 2nd. Parties interested will keep the date in mind.

The Advance last week chronicled the death of Mrs. John Moyle, one of the most esteemed ladies of Quyon, who had been a sufferer from dropsy for about a year past.

DROWNED.—Charles Staigh, an Arnprior man, was drowned on Thursday morning near Wallace's bridge on the Madawaska river. It appears he was working on a boom and in some manner fell into the water and was drowned before assistance arrived.

We notice that the coming exhibition here and the September meeting of the County Council fall on the same date this year. As the warden and several mayors are on the board of directors also, it is thought that the Council meeting should be postponed till the following day.

The civic holiday at Portage du Fort passed off quietly, about 400 citizens enjoyed the picnic held on Rev. A. Brunet's grounds at the Point. Speeches in favor of the Ottawa Valley Tourist Association were made by the mayor, Rev. Brunet, P. P., Rev. Back, Messrs. W. J. Douglas of Portage du Fort, and Mr. James Hodgins of Shawville. Mr. Hodgins in concluding his speech paid a high tribute to the ladies of P. D. Fort, which was greatly appreciated by the crowd.

Although pronounced in an unsafe condition there seems as yet to be no impediment to traffic over the Portage du Fort bridge. That this structure, which accommodates so large portion of the community should be allowed to go to decay, is to say the least of it, a crying shame, and if the people whose interests on being sacrificed by the caprices of Mr. Tarte, do not remember that gentlemen in their prayers they will indeed be remiss in their duty to themselves if they do not remember him when voting day comes around.

Mr. Standish, of Hatley, Que., Prov. inspector of cheese and butter factories, arrived here last week for the purpose of making an inspection of the several factories in this county. From what we learn Mr. Standish is a gentleman thoroughly acquainted with every feature of dairy business, and that his visit to the factories here will be of considerable benefit to the manufacturers. He aims to get manufacturers to adopt uniform methods in order that all may turn out as nearly as possible the same grade of cheese. If this is done it is argued that steadier and better prices will be the result.

THAT MATCH.—In last week's Advance the Quyon bard gives a very lucid poetic account of the lacrosse match played between the "Michilimackinac" of this town and the "Maple Leafs" of Quyon, on Aug. 23rd. After reading the effusion carefully it strikes us rather forcibly that neither Shawville nor Quyon were very much in the game at any time, but it seems to have been the character of an exhibition game in which members of divers clubs had a hand, with a preponderance of Arnprior heavy weights on the side of Quyon. Some of our girls we know don't like how the thing turned out, but it was lacrosse, just the same, and we suppose this is all the spectators cared for.

The following item from the Renfrew Mercury, will be read with interest by those of our citizens whose bowels of compassion have been moved by the "sore arm" game, which of late years has become quite a common practice on the part of the distinguished "gentry of the road":—

"Henry Jackson, the tramp who had an apparently sore hand while here, and bragged that he would make up the fine of \$8 assessed upon him in Renfrew in the next town, counted without his host. The Chief dropped a line to the surrounding Chiefs, and when Mr. Jackson called at Carleton Place, the police there were somewhat acquainted with him. On search, it was found that the sore on one arm being nearly well, he was carefully developing another sore on the other arm by means of a fly blister. He was given thirty days in the Lanark county gaol."

New dress goods piling up on our counters every day. Inspection invited.
J. H. SHAW.

The Roman Catholic Priests of this county assembled in Pembroke last week for their annual retreat.

The rails on the Pembroke Southern railway are now laid to within 12 miles of Pembroke, and construction work into that town will be completed in three weeks.

Minnie Sexton of New Market, Ont., who was opposed to the approaching marriage of her sister, shot the latter dead last week. The Coroner's jury found her guilty of murder, and she has been sent up for trial.

North Nation Mills, Que., August 26.—Yesterday afternoon young Emilian Louiseize, aged 12 years, while playing with another lad on the booms on the Nation river here, fell in, and before his friends could summon the assistance of W. R. Edwards & Co's men, who were sweeping the river below, about twenty-five minutes elapsed, and when the boy was brought to the surface life was extinct.

A terrible accident occurred at Almonte on Saturday evening by which a young man named John Devlin of Carleton Place, met instant death. It seems that he and some companions had stolen a ride up on the "blind" baggage of the evening express, and Devlin jumped off below the freight sheds while the train was still going at a pretty fast rate. He missed his footing and fell backwards on the track, the train passing over his head, severing the skull just above the eyes, and crushing the lower part of the face into a pulp.

The heavy thunderstorm of Sunday morning resulted in the total destruction of the barns and outbuildings of Mr. James Blair, 4th line of Fitzroy, with the whole of the season's crop with the exception of about six acres of peas. The lightning struck one end of one of the barns about half past 3 o'clock, and before many minutes elapsed the whole of the buildings were a seething furnace.

The property destroyed consisted of two barns, stable and cowhouse, mowing machine, grain drill, fanning mills, turnip sower, wagon, sleighs, grain crusher, turnip cutter, windmill and gearing, sixteen pigs. The buildings destroyed contained sixty loads of hay, about 900 bushels of wheat, 500 bushels of oats and 800 bushels of barley. The loss is estimated at over \$3,000, on which was carried \$700 insurance in the North British & Mercantile Co.

Death of Mr. P. Grace of Gracefield

Another of the early pioneers of the Gattineau region has passed away in the person of M. P. Grace, of Gracefield, who passed away on Wednesday last at 3 o'clock p. m. He was in Ottawa two weeks ago, coming from Caledonia Springs, where he took seriously ill, and remained at the Grand Union hotel for a few days before he had sufficiently recovered to be taken home. He was one of the original promoters of the Gattineau Valley Railway, and was a progressive man, having been mayor of Gracefield for several years. In addition to having a large general store he lumbered, and had some valuable mining properties on the Gattineau. The late Alonzo Wright, M. P., who was a lifelong friend of the deceased, at the request of the people, called the town after him as a tribute to its founder and leading citizen, many years ago.

Mr. Grace was born at Almonte, Ont., in 1841, and was educated at the High School in his native town. His funeral took place on Friday last.

Temperance Work Booming

One of the most encouraging temperance meetings of the campaign was held at Shawville on Monday, Aug. 29th. The meeting was called to order at 2 p. m., by the President. Some discussion followed in reference to methods of work. The reports from the several townships were called for. Rev. Mr. Fyles and Rev. Mr. Garvan gave an encouraging report of the work for Onslow.

Committees have been formed consisting of all denominations—both Catholic and Protestant—and preparation has been made for the distribution of campaign literature.

Rev. Mr. Nelson gave an account of the work being done in Bristol. He says the prospects are good for a large majority in that township.

Rev. Mr. Knox reported for Clarendon and Shawville, and Rev. Mr. Back and Mr. Beckett spoke of progress in Litchfield.

Other reports were received from different parts of the county, so that in all the prospects are favorable.

It was decided to have the Temperance lecturer, Mr. Nichols, for a number of days to lecture throughout the county. There will also be meetings held in every polling division, which will be addressed by the ministers of the surrounding country.

A well attended meeting was held in the evening and suitable addresses were given by Revs. Naylor, Knox, Poston and White-side.

The committee appointed to canvass the village of Shawville is as follows: Mr. McCredie, Mrs. James Hodgins, Dr. Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Miss Parker, James Knox and Miss Minnie Matheson.

THE EQUITY is indebted to the secretary of the committee for the foregoing information.

Men's fine tweed navy waterproof coats—navy and black—long cape, sewn seams, only \$3. See them. J. H. SHAW.

Personal.

Rev. Alex. Elliott, of Montreal, who was home to enjoy a week's rest, returned to his charge on Tuesday.

We notice that the Rev. J. Follick, formerly stationed at Bryson, has been visiting in Beachburg and Cobden lately. Mr. G. B. Campbell, agent for Messrs. A. Fraser & Co. and Mr. Jas. W. Bryson, of Fort Coloungue were in town on Wednesday last, in quest of horseflesh.

Miss Hanna Andrews, who has been a resident of this town for some time, left for home (Escott Ont.) last week, where she intends remaining in future.

Mr. G. Perry, of Cleveland, Ohio, accompanied by his wife and child, is at present visiting his brother, Mr. Harry Perry, of this town.

Mr. "Wes" Mason, having completed his apprenticeship with his brother-in-law Mr. James McArthur, left here last week, accompanied by the good wishes of his many young friends, who assembled at Mr. McArthur's a few nights previously to give him a pleasant "send off."

Andre Riopelle Committed

After a somewhat lengthy trial, in which a great deal of interest was manifested, Recorder Champagne of Hull, on Friday morning last, committed Andre Riopelle to stand his trial before the Court of Queen's Bench, on the charge of complicity in the death of Leos Boyer, of Black Bay, Eardley.

Recorder Champagne, when rendering judgment, carefully reviewed the evidence adduced. He laid special stress on the action of Andre Riopelle the day after the tragedy. "Take any man" said the recorder, "who has lost his travelling companion, what is his first duty if he is at all friendly to him? It is invariably to go and look for him at the earliest possible opportunity. That is exactly what Riopelle did not do in the case of Boyer. Moreover he went and told a very different story of what he knew to the deceased's parents. He showed on that occasion criminal neglect. That is the main fact of the case."

The recorder concluded: "It is my painful duty to commit the prisoner to stand his trial before the Court of Queen's Bench."

The prisoner turned pale at this sentence and answered to a last question put by the court that he was innocent.

Vandalism at Hazeldean

Stittsville, Ont., August 26.—Last night a dastardly act of vandalism was perpetrated at Hazeldean, a village three miles north of Stittsville on the Ottawa road. The Anglican church was forcibly entered by some person or persons whose identity is not known nor even suspected. Many of the windows including a memorial window, which cost \$250, were broken, the Sabbath school books taken from the library shelves, torn from their covers and otherwise mutilated, urns damaged and the baptismal font broken. Not yet satisfied, the sacrilegious scoundrels wrenched the ornamental brass work from the sacrament table and scattered them in various places.

New Archbishop for Kingston

Kingston, Aug. 27.—The announcement has been made from the Archbishop's Palace that Vicar-General Gauthier, of Brockville, has been appointed Archbishop of Kingston. The documents are at hand from Rome. The new archbishop was the choice of the clergy of the arch-diocese of Kingston.

Shawville Produce Quotations

Oats.....	22 to 25
Peas.....	to 45
Buckwheat.....	30
Eggs, (fresh).....	11
Wool.....	16 to 18
Butter.....	12 to 13
Pork per 100.....	3.75 to 4.25
Hay per ton.....	9.00 to 10.00
Calfskins.....	35 to 40
Hides, dry.....	6 to 8
Felts.....	35 to 60

OTTAWA MARKETS.

The following are last Saturday's quotations on the Ottawa market:

Peas 40 to 50 cents.
Oats, 25 cents.
Hay, \$5 to \$8 per ton.
Straw, \$3 to \$4 per ton.
Potatoes 40 to 45c per bag.
Veal, 4 to 7c per lb.
Lamb, 8 to 10c per lb.
Butter, print, 17 to 20 cents.
Butter, tub, 14 to 15 cents.
Eggs, fresh, 12 to 15 cents.
Eggs, stored, 9 to 12 cents.
Apples, 50c to \$1.00 per bag.
Tomatoes, 15 cents per gallon.
Cheese, white, 7 3/4c.
Cheese, colored, 8 3/4c.
Hides, rough, 6c per pound.

THIS IS THE SON OF GOD.

REV. DR. TALMAGE SPEAKS OF
CHRIST'S CRUCIFIXION.

Wild Mob in Jerusalem—A Time for a Christian to Fight the People Hated or Christ's Coat—They Strike Jesus and Heap Indignities Upon Him—Christ's Mother at the Cross The Pontifical Zalefactor—Dr. Talmage Draws a Fine Picture of the Scene.

A despatch from Washington says:—Dr. Talmage preached from the following text: "And the people stood beholding."—Luke xxiii, 35.

There is nothing more wild and ungovernable than a mob. Those of you who have read history may remember the excitement in Paris during the time of Louis XVI. and how the mob rushed up and down frantically. To this day you may see the marks of the bullets that struck the palace as the Swiss guards stood defending it. There is a wild mob going through the streets of Jerusalem. As it passes along it is augmented by the multitudes that come out from the lanes and the alleys to join the shout, and the laughter, and the lamentations of the rioters, who become more and more ungovernable as they get towards the gates of the city. Fishermen, hirelings of the high priests, merchant princes, beggars, mingle in that crowd. They are passing out now through the gates of the city. They come to a hill white with the bleached skulls of victims—a hill that was itself the shape of a skull, covered with skulls, and called Golgotha, which means the place of a skull. Three men are to be put to death—two for theft, one for treason, having claimed to be king of the Jews. Each one carries his own cross, but one is so exhausted from previous hardships that he faints under the burden, and they compel Simon of Cyrene, who is supposed to be in sympathy with the condemned man, to take hold of one end of the cross and help him to carry it. They reach the hill. The three men are lifted in horrid crucifixion. When the mob are howling, and mocking, and hurling scorn at the chief object of their hate; the darkness hovers, and scowls, and swoops upon the scene, and the rocks rend with terrific clang, and choking wind, and moaning cavern, and drooping sky, and shuddering earthquake declare, in whisper, in groan, in shriek: "This is the Son of God."

I propose to speak of the two groups of spectators around the cross—the friendly and the unfriendly. In the unfriendly group were the Roman soldiers. Now it is a good thing to serve one's country. There is not an Englishman's heart but thrills at the name of Havelock, brave for Christ and brave for the British Government. When there was a difficult point to take, the officers would say: "Bring out the saints of old Havelock." I think, if Paul had gone into military service, he would have eclipsed the heroism of the Caesars, and the Alexanders, and the Napoleons of the world by his bravery and enthusiasm. There is a time to be at peace, and there is a time when a Christian has to fight. I do not know of a graver or braver thing than for a young man, when it is demanded of him, to turn his back upon home, and quiet, and luxury, and, in the service of his country, go forth to camp, and field, and carnage, and martyrdom. It was no mean thing to be a Roman soldier; it was no idle thing. But the noblest army has in it sneaks, and these were the men who were detailed from that army to attend to the execution of Christ. Their dastardly behavior puts out the gleam of their spears, and covers their banner with obloquy. They were cowards. They were ruffians. They were gamblers. No noble soldier would treat a fallen foe as they treated the captured Christ. Generally there is respect paid to the garments of the departed. It may be only a hat, or a coat, or a shoe, but it goes down in the family wardrobe from generation to generation. Now that Christ is to be disrobed, who shall have his coat? Joseph of Arimathea would have liked to have had it. Mary, the mother of Jesus, would have liked to have had it. How fondly she would have hovered over it, and when she must leave it, with what tenderness she would have bequeathed it to her best friend. It was the only covering of Christ in darkness and storm. That was the very coat that the woman touched when from it there went out virtue for her healing. That was the only wedding garment he had in the marriage of Cana, and the storms that swept Galilee had drenched it again and again. And what did they do with it? They raffled for it.

In this unfriendly group around the cross also were the rulers, and the scribes, and the chief priests, lawyers, and judges, and ministers of religion in this day are expected to have some respect for their office. No minister of religion would scoff at or mock a condemned criminal. And yet the great men of that land seemed to be equal to any ruffianism. They were vieing with each other as to how much scorn and Billingsgate they could cast into the teeth of the dying Christ. Why, the worst felon, when his enemy has fallen, refuses to strike him. But these men were not ashamed to strike Jesus when He was down. So it has been in all ages of the world that there have been men in high positions who despised Christ and His Gospel. What

Popes have issued their anathemas! What judgment-seats have kindled their fires! What Inquisitions have sharpened their sword! "Not this man, but Barabbas; now Barabbas was a robber." Against the Christian religion have been brought the historical genius of Bibbon, and the polish of Shaftesbury, and the kingly authority of Frederick of Prussia, and the brilliancy of John, Earl of Rochester, and the stupendous intellect of Voltaire. Innumerable pens have stabbed it, and innumerable books have cursed it, and that mob that hounded Christ from Jerusalem to "the place of a skull" has never been dispersed, but is augmenting yet, as many of the learned men of the world, and great men of the world, come out from their studies, and their laboratories, and their palaces, and cry: "Away with this man! away with him!" The most bitter hostility which many of the learned men of this day exercise in any direction they exercise against Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Saviour of the world, without whom we will die for ever.

In this group of enemies surrounding the cross, in this unfriendly group, I also find the railing thief. It seems that he twisted himself on the spikes; he forgot his own pain in his complete antipathy to Jesus. I do not know what kind of a thief he was. I do not know whether he had been a burglar, or a pickpocket, or a highwayman; but our idea of his crimes is aggravated when we hear him blaspheming the Redeemer. Oh, shame, indescribable! Oh, ignominy, unsupportable! Hissed at by a thief! In that ridicule I find the fact that there is a hostility between sins and holiness. There cannot be, there never has been, any sympathy between honesty and theft, between purity and lasciviousness, between zeal and indolence, between faith and unbelief, between light and darkness, between heaven and hell. And when I see a good man going out to discharge his duty, and he is enthusiastic for Christ, and I see persecution after him, and scorn after him, and contempt after him, I say: "Hark! another hiss of the dying thief!" And when I see Holiness going forth in her white robes, and Charity, with great heart and open hand, to take care of the sick, and help the needy, and restore the lost, and I find her lashed with hyper-criticism, and jostled of the world, and pursued from point to point, and caricatured with low witticisms, I say: "Aha! another hiss of the dying thief!" It is a sad thing to know that this malefactor died just as he had lived. People nearly always do. Have you never remarked that? There is but one instance mentioned in all the Bible of a man repenting in the last hour. All the other men who lived lives of iniquity, as far as we can understand from the Bible, died deaths of iniquity. If you live a drunkard's life, you will die a drunkard; the defrauder dies a defrauder; the idler dies an idler; the blasphemer dies a blasphemer; the slanderer dies a slanderer; the debauchee dies a debauchee. As you live you will die in all probability. Do not, therefore, make your soul believe that you can go on in a course of sin, and then in the last moment repent. There is such a thing as death-bed repentance, but I never saw one—I never saw one. God in all this Bible presents us only one case of that kind, and it is not safe to risk it, lest our case should happen not to be the one amid ten thousand.

"Repent! the voice celestial cries,
No longer dare delay;
The wretch that scorns the mandate dies."

And meets the fiery day." But there were rays of light that streamed into the crucifixion. As Christ was on the cross and looked down on the crowd of people, He saw some very warm friends there. And that brings me to the remarking upon the friendly group that were around the cross. And the first in all that crowd was His mother. You need not point her out to me. I can see by the sorrow, the anguish, the woe, by the upthrown hands! That all means mother! "Oh," you say: "why didn't she go down to the foot of the hill and sit with her back to the scene? It was too horrible for her to look upon." Do you not know when a child is in anguish or trouble, it always makes a heroine of a mother? Take her away, you say, from the cross. You cannot drag her away. She will keep on looking; as long as her son breathes she will stand there looking. Oh, what a scene it was for a tender-hearted mother to look upon. How gladly she would have sprung to His relief. It was her son. Her son! How gladly she would have clambered up on the cross and hung there herself. How strengthening she would have been to Christ if she might have come close by Him and soothed Him. Oh, there was a good deal in what the little sick child said, upon whom a surgical operation of a painful nature must be performed. The doctor said: "That child won't live through this operation unless you encourage him. You go in and get his consent." The father told him all the doctor said, and added: "Now, John, will you go through with it? Will you consent to it?" He looked very pale, and he thought a minute, and said: "Yes, father, if you will hold my hand I will!" So the father held his hand and led him straight through the peril. Oh, woman, in your hour of anguish, who do you want with you? Mother. Young man, in your hour of trouble, who do you want to console you? Mother. If the mother of Jesus could have only taken those bleeding feet into her lap! If she might have taken the dying head on her bosom! If she might have said to Him: "It will soon be over, Jesus—it will soon be over, and we will meet again and it will be all well." But no, would have struck her back with their she dared not come up so close. Their hammers. They would have kicked her down the hill. There can be no alleviation at all. Jesus must suffer and Mary must look. I suppose she thought of the birth-hour in Bethlehem. I suppose she thought of that time with her head in her bosom she hastened on

in the darkness in the flight towards Egypt. I suppose she thought of His boyhood when He was the joy of her heart. I suppose she thought of the thousand kindnesses He had done her, not forsaking her or forgetting her, even in His last moments; but turning to John and saying: "There is a mother; take her with you. She is old now. She cannot help herself. Do for her just as I would have done for her if I had lived. Be very tender and gentle with her. Behold thy mother!" She thought it all over; and there is no memory, like a mother's memory, and there is no woe like a mother's woe.

There was another friend in that group, and that was Simon the Cyrenian. He was a stranger in the land, but had been long enough to show his favoritism for Christ. I suppose he was one of those men who never can see anybody imposed upon but he wants to help him. "Well, Simon," they cried out, "you are such a friend to Jesus, help Him to carry the cross. You see Him fainting under it." So he did. A scene for all the ages of time and all the cycles of eternity; a cross with Jesus at the one end of it and Simon at the other, suggesting the idea to you, oh trouble, could that no one need ever carry a whole cross. You have only half a cross to carry. If you are in poverty, Jesus was poor, and He comes and takes the other end of the cross. If you are in persecution, Jesus was persecuted, and He comes and takes the other end of the cross. If you are in any kind of trouble, you have a sympathizing Redeemer. Oh how the truth flashed upon my soul this morning. Jesus at one end of the cross and the soul at the other end of the cross; and when I see Christ and Simon going up the hill together, I say we ought to help each other to carry our burdens. "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ." If you find a man in persecution, or sickness, or in business trouble, go right to him and say: "My brother, I have come to help you. You take hold of one end of this cross and I will take hold of the other end of the cross, and Jesus Christ will come in and take hold of the middle of the cross; and after awhile there will be no cross at all."

"Shall Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me."

But there was another marked personage in that friendly group. That was the penitent malefactor. He was a thief, or had been; no disguising that fact. All his crimes came upon him with relentless conviction. What was he to do? "Oh," he says, "what shall I do with my sins upon me?" and he looks around and sees Jesus, and sees compassion in His face, and he says: "Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom." What did Jesus do? Did He turn and say: "You thief! I have seen all your crimes, and you have jeered and scoffed at me, now die for ever?" Did He say that? Oh, no; Jesus could not say that. He says: "This day thou shalt be with me in Paradise." I sing the song of mercy for the chief of sinners. Murderers have come and plunged their red hands in this fountain, and they have been made as white as snow. The prodigal that was off for twenty years has come back and sat at his father's table. The ship that has been tossed in a thousand storms floats into this harbour. The parched and sun-struck soul comes under the shadow of this rock. Tens of thousands who were as bad as you and I have been, have put down their burdens and their sins at the feet of this blessed Jesus.

"The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away."

But there was another friendly group. I do not know their names; we are not told, but we are simply told there were many around the cross who sympathized with the dying sufferer. Oh the wail of woe that went through that crowd when they saw Jesus die. You know the Bible says if all the things Jesus did were recorded the world would not contain the books that would be written. It implies that what we have in the Bible are merely specimens of the Saviour's mercy. We are told that one blind man got his eyesight. I suppose He cured twenty that we are not told of. When He cured the one leper whose story is recorded, He might have cured twenty lepers. Where He did one act of kindness mentioned, He must have done a thousand we do not know about. I see those who received kindnesses from Him standing beneath the cross, and one says: "Why, that is the Jesus that restored my daughter to life." Another looks up and says: "Why that is Jesus who gave me my eyesight." And another looks up and says: "That is Jesus who lifted me up when I was sick; oh, I can't bear to see Him die." Every pelt of the hammer drove a spike through their hearts. Every groan of Christ opens a new fountain of sorrow. They had better get on with that crucifixion quickly or it will never take place. These disciples will seize Christ and snatch Him from the grasp of those bad men, and take those ringleaders of the persecution and put them up in the very place. Be quick with that gall. Be quick with those spikes, for I see in sorrow and the wrath of those disciples a storm brewing that will burst on the heads of those persecutors.

To-day we come and we join the friendly crowd. Who wants to be on the wrong side? I cannot bear to be in the unfriendly group. There is not a man or a woman in this house who wants to be in the unfriendly group. I want to join the other group. We come while they are bewailing, and join their lamentations. We see that brow bruised; we hear that dying groan; and while the priests scoff, and the devils rave, and the lightnings of God's wrath are twisted into a wreath for that bloody mount, you and

I will join the cry, the supplication, of the penitent malefactor: "Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom." Oh the pain, the ignominy, the agony; and yet the joy, the thrilling, bounding, glorious hope! Son of Mary! Son of God!

There was a very touching scene among an Indian tribe in the last century. It seemed that one of the chieftains had slain a man belonging to an opposite tribe, and that tribe came up and said: "We will exterminate you unless you surrender the man who committed that crime." The chieftain who did the crime stepped out from the ranks, and said: "I am not afraid to die, but I have a wife and four children and I have a father aged, and a mother aged, whom I support by hunting, and I sorrow to leave them helpless." Just as he said that, his old father from behind stepped out and said: "He shall not die. I take his place. I am old and well stricken in years. I can do no good. I might as well die. My days are almost over. He cannot be spared. Take me." And they accepted the sacrifice. Wonderful sacrifice, you say; but not so wonderful as that found in the Gospel; for we deserved to die, aye, we were sentenced, when Christ, not worn out with years, but in the flush of His youth, said: "Save that man from going down to the pit; I am the ransom! Put his burdens on My shoulders. Let stripes fall on My back. Take My heart for his heart. Let Me die, that he may live." Shall it be told to-day in heaven that, notwithstanding all those wounds, and all that blood, and all those tears, and all that agony, you would not accept him?

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, SEPT. 4.

"The Death of Elisha," 2 Kings 13, 14-35.
Golden Text, Psalm 116, 15.

PRACTICAL NOTES.

Verse 14. Elisha was fallen sick of his sickness whereof he died. He was now fully eighty years of age. During his long life he had faithfully served both his God and his king. After the vision at Dothan, which we studied in our last lesson, the city of Samaria was besieged by the Syrians. Their armies surrounded it closely, and the agony and distress of the garrison and the inhabitants have seldom been surpassed. Even children were eaten, and the most repulsive articles of food were sold for fabulous prices. In his desperation the king sent to behold Elisha, but Elisha announced that within twenty-four hours the famine would be replaced by superabundance; and it was so. The whole story is full of suggestion. And now after more years of unrecorded goodness Elisha is dying. Joash the king of Israel came down unto him. Things had strangely changed in Israel since Elisha began his ministrations. The godly work of his predecessor, Elijah, had had deep effect on the national character and sentiment, and when Elisha as a young man picked up the older prophet's mantle and started on his career as the prophet of Israel it was quite another Israel from that which he was now about to leave. Then the influence of Ahab's family and the foul worship of Baal were felt everywhere; now Ahab's dynasty was no more, and Baal for a while was forgotten in Israel. It is true there was much of sin and open idolatry. It is also true, however, that the most of the people accepted the true doctrine of Jehovah. For forty-five years and more Elisha has not been mentioned in the Bible record. Joash was a descendant of Jehu, who had usurped the throne and put to death all the representatives of Ahab's family that he could find. Vigorous as Jehu was, he had not been able to maintain himself successfully against the Syrians and Assyrians, but the kingdom had grown up to comparative strength again, and the influence of Elisha had come to be regarded by both king and subjects as one of the powerful forces working toward national prosperity. Wept over his face. The king's sorrow for Elisha's death was sincere, and it should have been, for he owed his royal inheritance to Elisha's influence and acts. O my father, my father! In all religions ministers have been addressed as "father." That is the ordinary title of a Roman Catholic priest. Frequently used by all sorts of Protestants. Padre and papa are the names that other nations give to the ministers of the Gospel, and the title Pope has the same origin. The chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof. A phrase equivalent to the standing army of the nation. It was a compliment of the highest sort, phrased in exactly the words that Elisha himself had used when his "father," Elijah, had been taken from him to heaven. It was more or less proverbial, and in any case carried the idea that no fortifications that Israel could construct were equal in their defensive power to one good man whose eyes were opened by the spirit of God. That a king should visit a prophet was astounding, and in the East prophets were kept by kings as servants. The reverence of Joash for Elisha gives us a favorable view of some phases of the king's character.

15. Take bow and arrows. The East was the land of symbols, and when the prophet gave this command the king and the bystanders would know that a symbolic act was about to be performed. He took unto him bow and arrows. Very likely the king, whose faith was not of the strongest, was bored by the prophet's command. 16. Put thine hand upon the bow. "Hold it in position for shooting an arrow." He put his hand upon it. That is, he set the arrow, pulled the string, and took aim. Elisha put his hands upon the king's hands. Elisha

was the "man of God," and whatever he did was looked upon as being done by God. The bow and arrows represented the king's endeavors to conquer his enemies, and Elisha's hands put on them indicated that God was about to give power to the king's efforts. "Christ himself deigns to put his hand upon our hand in order that we may draw the bow aright. It is his arrows that must be shot, and it is we who must shoot them, but if we depart with faith, earnestness, strength, and perseverance, we will have a blessing from him."—Wordsworth.

17. Open the window eastward. Windows in that day were not made of glass, but of lattice work, which could be opened and closed at pleasure. Of course Elisha's command was not addressed to the King, but to a servant. "Eastward" was in the direction of the territory which Hazael, king of Syria, had wrested from Israel. Elisha was by prophecy about to encourage Joash to take back the stolen countries, and therefore he chose for the symbolic act the window that looked toward them. And he opened it. "One opened it," Elisha said. Shoot, And he shot. Intent was the king on doing what the prophet told him, that he might have the assurance that would come from the parable he was helping to enact. And he said. That is, Elisha said. The arrow of the Lord's deliverance, and the arrow of deliverance from Syria. Substitute the name Jehovah for "the Lord." The meaning is, this arrow represents Jehovah's deliverance of Israel from its trouble, a deliverance from Syrian tyranny. For thou shalt smite the Syrians in Aphek, till thou have consumed them. So it is not merely deliverance after all, but victory. The army defeated shall be annihilated. In Aphek. A town three miles east of the Sea of Galilee, where once before the Israelites had routed the Syrians. There is no record of this second battle of Aphek, but we must assume that what was prophesied came to pass in history. The modern village Fik is on the site of the ancient Aphek.

18. He said, Take the arrows, And he took them. Elisha commanded the king to take the quiver into his hands, and the king did so, and doubtless held the arrows in a bunch. Smite upon the ground. It is not certain what this means, but the best authorities explain it as a command to strike with the arrows against the floor. He smote thrice, and stayed. The king struck the arrows on the floor three times, and then the apparent folly of the whole transaction coming upon him, he stopped, nor could he be induced to carry the symbolism further. He did not enter into its spirit at all. He was ready to fight, but this shooting looked like child's play.

19. The man of God was wroth with him. Indignant at his lack of faith and zeal. Furthermore he was conscious that there was more of real symbolism here than Joash understood. The same feebleness of character which led the king to strike three times in place of twenty would have the same results when the actual warfare began. Thou shalt have smitten five or six times; then hadst thou smitten Syria till thou hadst consumed it. "The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force." It is the zealous and energetic who conquer. Faith and zeal are at the bottom of every victory. "He was wanting in the proper zeal for obtaining the full promises of God."—Keil. Now thou shalt smite Syria but thrice. The last verse of this lesson declares that this prophecy was exactly accomplished. If Joash had had more reverent confidence in the work of Elisha, the conquests of the second Jeroboam might have been anticipated by him.

20. Elisha died, and they buried him. Very different from the fate of the man who was taken in a chariot of fire to heaven. Where Elisha was buried is not certainly known, probably near to Samaria. Josephus mentions the magnificence of his funeral. The bands of the Moabites invaded the land at the coming in of the year. An evidence of the weakness of Israel, especially as the point where they probably discovered was far from the national border.

21. As they were burying a man. That is, as some unnamed Israelites were burying a friend. Behold, they spied a band. The Hebrew has it "the band." An evidence that such bands were frequent. They cast the man into the sepulcher of Elisha. They had no place else to put him. There was no time for ceremony. They did not know whose Elisha's tomb was, but took the nearest. And when the man was let down. This is not in the Bible text. Elisha's tomb was not a pit dug in the ground like a modern grave. Touched the bones of Elisha. The one corpse, wound in its grave clothes, but uncoffined, was strongly pushed over to the other one, which was equally bound.

23. The Lord was gracious unto them. And therefore they were preserved. His covenant to Abraham was repeated to Isaac and Jacob, a promise that the children of Abraham should be preserved with gracious mercy. Neither cast he them from his presence as yet. The time came when they were cast away, rejected, but for that they and not God were responsible. The sad event came more than a century from this time.

24. So Hazael king of Syria died. This was the cruel king who so severely had punished the Israelites. Ben-hadad his son reigned in his stead. Hazael, a usurper, gave to his eldest boy the name of the monarch he had dethroned and murdered.

25. Jehoshaphat, the son of Jehoshaphat took again out of the hand of Ben-hadad the son of Hazael the cities. These had been captured from Israel by the greater Ben-hadad. Three times did Joash beat him. Thrice defeated, Hazael was forced to abandon his conquest in western Samaria. He retained, however, the trans-Jordanic territory, which was not recovered by the Israelites till the reign of Jeroboam II.

OLD FAMILIAR SAYINGS.

AN INVESTIGATOR TELLS HOW THEY ORIGINATED.

Of Repeated Phrases and Words Have Interesting Stories Connected with Their Origin—Where and How They Started.

"Do you know who Mother Carey is?" asked the man who delights in investigating all sorts of odd things and who is never so happy as when following up some unusual line of thought.

"She's a chicken fancier, I imagine," replied the man who takes things as they come without question. "At any rate she's seldom mentioned except in connection with her chickens."

"Mother Carey," said the investigator, and he took another look at the book he held in his hand as if to guard against the possibility of mistake, "is the Virgin Mary. The name comes from the Latin 'Mater cara,' meaning 'Mother dear,' and her chickens are the stormy petrels which the sailors formerly believed were sent to warn them of approaching storms. I tell you, my boy, there's a great deal that's interesting in these odd expressions and words if one takes the trouble to look it up. 'Now, there is the saying, 'Don't care a rap.' How would you interpret that? What does rap mean?"

"As an off-hand guess, I should say that it was a substitute for a word that begins with 'd' and which is not supposed to be used in polite society."

"You would be wrong," asserted the man with the book. "'Rap' is derived from 'R. A. P.', which in turn comes from India and stands for rupees, annas and pice, representing the money of that country. The expression is almost an exact equivalent to that other, equally common, 'I don't care a cent.' Now, I suppose if some one should ask you about 'Jack and Gill,' who 'went up a hill,' you would say they were simply nursery characters."

"I certainly should."

"And you would be wrong again. 'Jack' was the name of a pitcher made of waxed leather, and 'Gill' was and is a measure of small capacity. That is how they happened to go after water. Somebody was doubtless carrying them and carelessly dropped them."

MIND YOUR THOUGHTLESS WORDS

"When you say 'By Jingo!' I suppose you don't mean anything except that you are excited or angry."

"That's all."

"Nevertheless, you are literally swearing by the evil one, for the word is from 'Jenco,' which means 'devil' in the Basque language. I suppose, also, that you regard 'carpet knight' as a term of reproach."

"Naturally."

"Yet Henry Irving is a carpet knight; so was Tennyson, and so are and were, many others of whom England is proud. A carpet knight is one who wins his title by his achievements in the world of science or the arts, or, in fact, anywhere except in battle. He may be really more deserving of the title than any of those who won it by the sword."

"You must put in most of your time with dictionaries and cyclopedias," suggested the man who takes things as they come.

"Not at all. I am simply sufficiently interested to look up these odd expressions when I run across them to see what they really mean, and whether we use them properly. Do you know why the patrons of the top gallery of a theatre are called the gods?"

"Never even gave the subject a thought."

"Well, they are so described at the Drury Lane Theatre, in London, first, because the ceiling was painted in imitation of a blue sky, with cupids and angels flying about. I imagine the term 'battle royal' conveys an idea of grandeur to you in the fighting line."

"I should think it ought to be rather thrilling."

"Nevertheless, it was originally nothing but a cock-fighting term, and was used to describe a fight in which three, five or seven birds were put into the pit and left until all but one had been defeated. How do you suppose we got the expression, 'cock and bull story'?"

"Give it up."

"You ought to investigate these things if you are going to make use of them. A man ought to know something about what he is saying. This comes to us from the time of the Reformation. The Papal bulls had a cock on the seal, and of course there were a great many people of that day who were inclined to discredit anything that the cock and bull line. But the expression that doubtless will interest you most is, 'I don't care a dam.'"

"You what?"

"I don't care a dam!—the dam without the 'n,' of course."

"What difference does that make?"

"All the difference in the world. Dam is a coin in India equivalent to an English twopenny. If you are caught making that remark in a loud tone some time it may be worth something to you to know that there is such a coin. It will help you to explain matters. Now, where do you suppose the word 'peeler' and 'bobby,' meaning policeman, come from?"

"Again I give it up."

"From the name of Sir Robert Peel, the founder of the London police force."

"SHOULD LOOK THEM UP."

"Do you do anything except look up

Nervous People

Are great sufferers and they deserve sympathy rather than censure. Their blood is poor and thin and their nerves are consequently weak. Such people find relief and cure in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it purifies and enriches the blood and gives it power to feed, strengthen and sustain the nerves. If you are nervous and cannot sleep, take Hood's Sarsaparilla and realize its nerve strengthening power.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

these things?" asked the man who takes things as they come.

"Oh, yes," replied the man of an investigating turn of mind. "When you get into the habit of looking into the origin of the expressions you run across, you do it as an amusement at odd times. Now, yesterday it suddenly occurred to me that I didn't know why it is that we 'rob Peter to pay Paul.'"

"Did you find out?"

"Certainly. In 1550 several estates belonging to Westminster Abbey were granted to St. Paul's Cathedral for repairs and maintenance, and Westminster Abbey happens to be dedicated to St. Peter. There is an interesting story connected with 'buying a pig in a poke,' too."

"Let's have it."

"A countryman once put a cat in a poke or sack and sold it in the market-place as a sucking pig. The customer didn't investigate his purchase then, and when he did he very naturally 'let the cat out of the bag.' There you have two explained at once."

"It is rather interesting, isn't it?" said the man who takes things as they come. "I believe I'll look up the next odd expression I come across myself."

"Do," returned the investigator. "I'm sure you will find it quite as interesting as the genealogical fad and a lot more instructive."

BRITISH SHIPPING.

More Than 67,000 Tons Decline in Tonnage Last Year.

For the first time in fifty years, or since the repeal of the British navigation laws, the tonnage of the British mercantile marine shows a decline. A Board of Trade return has just been published dealing with British and foreign shipping, which shows that at the end of last year the United Kingdom owned steam and sailing vessels with a capacity of 8,953,171 tons, compared with the 7,978,538 tons of 1890, but as compared with the 9,020,282 tons of 1896, it shows a falling off of more than 67,000 tons. Including the tonnage owned in the British colonies, the United Kingdom floats over 10,416,742 tons of shipping, which compares with about 4,768,000 tons for the United States, 1,566,558 for Norway, 1,487,577 for Germany, 891,071 for France, 765,281 for Italy, and 756,305 for Spain. According to the report British shipping enjoys sixty-eight percent of America's foreign trade, fifty-eight percent of Portugal's, fifty-seven percent of Russia's, fifty-four and a half percent of Holland's, forty-three percent of Italy's, and thirty-eight percent of Germany's. British ships last year carried seventy-six percent of the inward and outward trade of the United Kingdom as against seventy-eight percent in 1895, seventy-nine and a half percent in 1890, and eighty-three percent in 1880. Although the tonnage of British ships fell behind last year, the proportion built for foreigners in British yards was much above the average. The decline is assigned to three causes: An unusually large transfer of British shipping to foreign flags, native builders filling foreign orders at the expense of domestic, and the great engineer's strike.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Drug stores refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

TRUE AND FALSE CULTURE

Anything that draws the home-keeper from a healthful, loving, faithful interest in her home affairs must be unworthy of her pursuit. Let a woman join a study club if she finds that it will be helpful to her; but if she finds that this will force her to neglect things that would tell upon the home comfort, there are books that will furnish what she needs for the purpose of mental cultivation, and perhaps her husband could, after he has rested of an evening, join in the study, and so the two would have the pleasure of a joint interest in a subject. But let the woman who chooses the reading-course beware of taking up a work because it has become the fashion. Her own intellectual need should be consulted. She must learn to select for herself; to see with her own eyes, and to decide through her own judgment. Her home must be an expression of her own taste, and must prove the fact of her economy of time and strength and money. She must not feel herself superior to the most careful planning, nor reject the most trifling means towards accomplishing success in home management, indeed, she should be proud of an ability to make a nickel go as far as possible, and so oil the machinery of service that it seems to run itself.

Four For One

YOU CAN BUY FOUR POUNDS OF BLUE LABEL

IN LEAD PACKAGES.

FOR ONE DOLLAR.

W P C 934

PRINCESS STEPHANIE.

When idolized in her girlhood by her father's subjects, the terms of endearment by which Princess Stephanie, second daughter of the King and Queen of the Belgians, was known were "Our Little Moss Rose," and "Our Dear Princess." She was a winsome little lady, blue-eyed, fair-haired and inquisitive to a degree, her smile winning all hearts. Not that she was ever beautiful; yet none could honestly deny her prepossessing appearance. Her dissolute husband, the late Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, unquestionably used her ill, and when in his cups his brutality was such that the lords and ladies attached to their court cried "Shame!" and on occasions not a few the very servants of their Imperial Highnesses hastened to rescue their exalted mistress from the blows and kicks of her spouse.

In her early days of wedlock Stephanie, who but too soon discovered her husband's faults, pried upon his actions in her jealousy, and upbraided him cuttlingly, spitefully, tearfully. Exhibitions such as these only served to madden the Imperial reprobate, and their conjugal relations, with the tender passion at a discount from the very first, became more and more estranged. To breakfast on one bottle of Burgundy, and to lunch off another, with cognac and champagne in constant demand the morning through-out, unnerved the Prince, to put it mildly, for a walk or drive with the Princess in the afternoon, and it was under the influence of alcohol that he was wont to visit her, post-prandially, in her own apartments, and conduct her to entertainments public and private.

To what extent the crushed spirit of the Princess was affected by her tyrant's tragic death may never be publicly known. Stephanie is of no confiding spirit, and in her reticence her pride precludes the enquiring sympathy of condoling friends. In her patriarchal father-in-law, the Emperor, she found in her bereavement her staunchest ally, and the autocrat, who has ever figured as the first gallant gentleman on the continent of Europe, in his tribulation at the loss of his only son, resolved that that son's widow in all matters of court precedence should retain her position, maintain her court, and be regarded by the nation as second to none, the Empress alone excepted. Simultaneously Francis Joseph made provision that his deceased son's only child, Princess Elizabeth, should figure as the third on the list of the ladies foremost in rank in the empire and constituted a court complete in all its multifarious appendages, and distinct from that of the widowed Crown Princess, over which, in her minority, "Lize," the apple of the Imperial eye should alone preside.

Stephanie, true to the Emperor's fatherly dictates, took under her special protectorate the artistic, scientific and humanitarian movements which had been fostered under the patronage of her husband. But the ambitious wife of the successor to the throne, Archduke Carl Ludwig, was jealous of her overwhelming precedence. This Portuguese Princess, Archduchess Maria Theresa, daughter of the de-throned King Dom Miguel of disreputable memory, had hoped on the death of Rudolph to precede Stephanie, but to her chagrin discovered that by imperial edict she figured as fourth in precedence. To escape the bickerings and backbitings of her enemies Stephanie early in her widowhood absent herself from Vienna during festive celebrations at the Hofburg, nothing being more alien to her breast and more derogatory to her pride than the squabbles in which some of the arch-duchesses are perpetually involved. On the death of the heir-apparent, Carl Ludwig, the Saxon spouse of Otto, the heir presumptive, Archduchess Maria Josepha, stepped into Maria Theresa's shoes, thus involuntarily throwing her Portuguese highness into comparative insignificance, seeing that Carl Ludwig had not been officially recognized as his brother's successor.

No sooner had Rudolph's widow come prominently to the fore under the official title of "Her Imperial and Royal Highness, the widowed Crown Princess, Archduchess Stephanie," than her popularity in the estimation of the public assumed dimensions far greater than in her former capacity of Crown Princess. In a word she eclipsed herself. Thus to the adage "pity begets love," the nation raised her to popular fame. They had idolized Rudolph as their future sovereign and he had won all hearts by his ingratiating qualities of affability and condescension. Notwithstanding the broadcast sowing of his wild oats they were fully resolved to extend their allegiance to his widow in their fealty to his memory.

The period of mourning prescribed by society decently over, Stephanie became the fashion. She developed a craze for pleasing social novelties and was lionized accordingly by all classes. In gay Vienna she set the fashion and the world of fashion bowed before her dictates, while in the philanthropic

The Very Odor Itself Is Refreshing.

MONSOON
INDO-CEYLON TEA

kaiserstadt the exacting and the puritanical alike accepted her as the guardian angel of the afflicted and the poor. Her social regime has been a singularly happy one, and now that she is recovering in the atmosphere of the health resort of Gries bei Botzen, in the southern Tyrol, from her recent dangerous illness, the Viennese are impatient to have her among them once again.

Stephanie, who is 34 years old, is tall and graceful. She is a gifted woman, and besides excelling as an amateur photographer, her brush makes a brave show in water colours. Her literary achievements, too, demand attention. The exquisitely illustrated volume she produced on Lacroia, an island in the Adriatic, facing the ancient republic of Ragusa, testifies to her poetic fervor. Stephanie is the protectress of the Austrian Golden Cross Association, and the last social function she attended before her illness at Abbazia on the Adriatic was the opening of an asylum for incapacitated government employees. During her illness her hair was cut short, which gives her quite a boyish appearance. Short hair is now, consequently the rage, and so, too, is the stout brown cane with heavy silver incrustations, with which the widowed crown princess has armed herself in her convalescence.

NO ENTHUSIASM WHATEVER.

Miriam—No, I have decided that I can never be his wife.

Gertrude—Why?

Miriam—He is too matter-of-fact, too unemotional, I could never stand it to go through life with a man who has such a cold, calculating nature as his. Gertrude—But what makes you think he is so unemotional—so cold and calculating?

Miriam—When we were at the picnic yesterday he didn't suggest that we have our tintypes taken.

HOME DECORATION.

Mrs. Fatpurse—You paint pictures to order, don't you?

Great Artist—Yes, madam.

Mrs. Fatpurse—Well I want a landscape, with lots of deer, and ducks, and quail, and reed birds, and cattle, and sheep, and pigs, and so on, you know; and put a lake and an ocean in—fresh and salt water, you know; and be sure to have plenty of fish swimming around, because it's for the dining-room.

A Fine Fellow.

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See signature on each bottle of Polson & Co. Get "Putnam's."

A COSTLY CHAT.

The Nurse—Oh, Talk is cheap.

The Policeman—Oh! I don't know. I know a cop who was fined three days' pay for spending ten minutes talking to a girl here.

A plaster which relieves pain, heals cuts, burns, scalds, or wounds, is made by spreading "Quickcure" on cotton or linen. Cures most violent toothache without injuring the nerve. It should be in every house and travelling satchel.

A DISTINCTION.

Isn't that new neighbor of yours rather eccentric? Inquired the commercial traveler.

No, answered one of the village's prominent citizens. He ain't rich enough to be called "eccentric." He's just a plain crank.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARD & KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family Pills are the best.

RATHER MONOTONOUS.

Is your daughter having a good time at the seashore?

No; she writes home that she is engaged to the same man she met last year.

EMPTY TALK.

Higgins Hall—Have you heard that empty box story?

Rustic Bridge—No.

Higgins Hall—It's just as well you haven't there's nothing in it.

W P C 934

THOMAS' PHOSPHATE POWDER

EMPTY TALK.

Higgins Hall—Have you heard that empty box story?

Rustic Bridge—No.

Higgins Hall—It's just as well you haven't there's nothing in it.

W P C 934

LAW

Mills, Mills & Males Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldg., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special inducements to young men desirous of taking up Cutting. Full particulars on application. 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

PAINT

80 CENTS you can use it on old shingles roofs or sides of buildings. Used 22 years. With a good sprayer you can paint a barn in half a day. Write us for circulars and information about painting. The Black Wood Preservative & Paint Company, 670 Queen West, Toronto.

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE.

Butter, Eggs, Apples, Fruit, &c., to THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, 107 of West Market and Osborne Sts., TORONTO.

WOOD & PHOTOGRAPHY

J. J. JOHNSON & CO. 675 TO 677 ADAM ST. W. TORONTO

INVITATION

is hereby extended to all young men and women interested in practical education to write for the New Prospectus of the Central Business College of Toronto, 1111 Bloor St. W. 8th flr. Eight regular teachers, unexcelled facilities for Accounting, Typography, Bookbinding, etc. Many students secure splendid positions each term. Get particulars. Address W. A. SBAW, Principal, Yonge & Gerrard Sts., Toronto.

STAMMERERS.

Only institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defects. Established in Toronto, 1860. Cure guaranteed. OROURD'S AUTO-VOICE INSTITUTE, 8 Pembroke St., Toronto, Canada.

THE TRIUMPH

ADJUSTABLE STOVE PIPE. Easy put up and taken down. Can be cleaned, repacked, and put away in a small space. Ask your dealer for them. Manufactured by C. B. BARCLAY, 168 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

NESTED. CLOSED.

L. COFFEE & CO.,

Established 1864.

GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Rooms 408-12 Board of Trade Building, TORONTO, ONT.

THOMAS FLYNN. JOHN L. COFFEE.

Dominion Line Steamships.

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships "Labrador," "Yankee," "Dominion," "Scotland," "Yorkshire," "Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, \$32.50; Second Cabin, \$24; Steerage \$22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacramento St., Montreal.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamship Co., Montreal to Liverpool.

Steamers sail from Montreal every Thursday morning on arrival of trains from Toronto and the West about 9 o'clock.

RATES OF PASSAGE

Cabin \$32.50 and upwards; Second Cabin \$24 and \$32.50; Steerage to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown \$22.50 and \$24. A reduction of five per cent. is allowed on round trip first and second cabin tickets. For sailings of steamers or other information apply to any authorized agent.

H. Bourlier, 1 King St. W., Toronto, or H. & A. Allan, Montreal.

MAPLE LEAF

GRAN GRINDER.

TWO SIZES. FOR ANY POWER.

No. 1 has 10-inch reversible burrs.

No. 2 has 8-inch single burrs.

Both have ball-bearing burr plates, relief springs and shake feed.

Grind fine and fast with least power.

Always guaranteed.

A trial given.

Hundreds in Use.

We make

Patent Roller and Ball-Bearing Steel Windmills

of all kinds—the finest in the market.

Best material. Lightest running.

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

W P C 934

The Equity.

SHAWVILLE, SEPT. 1, 1898.

The reported failure of the Russian wheat crop will be likely to impress Canadian farmers with the idea that they have made no mistake this year in devoting an unusually large acreage to the production of that cereal.

The Philippine insurgents have declared that they will lay down their arms if assured of British or American protection, but otherwise they will engage in a new rebellion within a month after the withdrawal of the American army.

Hardy's snap shot session of the Legislature came to end on Wednesday night last after the passage of the bill to make more secure the shaky seats of those six members who helped to carry it, was put through. Little Ol's wicked partner should certainly feel relieved.

The Quebec Conference which began its labors on Tuesday last, is to hold its sessions with closed doors, so that a good deal which the reporters way write about its deliberations will have to be taken with a grain of salt. It is conjectured, however that the main question in which Canadians are supposed to be chiefly interested — namely, reciprocity with the United States — will remain as it now is in consequence of the preferential tariff which has been accorded by the present government to the products of Great Britain. The one is regarded to be irreconcilable with the other.

The door of the German market for Canadian grain has been shut. Because under the new Laurier tariff law, German goods have to pay higher duties than British, Germany imposes a higher duty on Canadian than on American grain, amounting to 9 cents a bushel on wheat and 4 cents on rye. Of course if a Canadian grain exporter is to do business with a German customer, in competition with a U. S. exporter, he can only do so at a profit by paying to the Canadian farmer 9 cents a bushel less for wheat, 4 cents a bushel less for rye, etc. The farmer is not likely to see the beauty of this, and until he does there will be none or little Canadian grain shipped to Germany. The Laurier tariff legislation has closed one door against Canadian produce. It has opened none. —Montreal Gazette.

By order of Emperor Nicholas, the Czar of all the Russias, Count Muravieff, foreign minister has handed to the foreign diplomats at St. Petersburg, a note declaring that the maintenance of peace and the reduction of the excessive armaments now crushing all nations, is the ideal for which all governments ought to strive.

The Czar considers the present moment favorable for the inauguration of a movement looking to this end, and invited the powers to take part in an international conference as a means of thus assuring real and lasting peace and terminating progressive increase of armaments.

The Czar's proposal is regarded with amazement throughout Europe, and while some nations, voiced by the public press, favor the proposal and wish it success, others sneer at it as something impossible of accomplishment.

Ottawa River Navigation

The following article is taken from the "Railway and Shipping World," of Toronto, and shows in what high esteem such an able authority on navigation views the Ottawa Canal:—

A correspondent writes: Not many years ago the C. P. R. project was regarded as chimerical. But, where its opponents claimed it would never earn its axle grease, it is now paying dividend. The system comprises today over 7,500 miles of railway, and steamship lines on the great Lakes and the Pacific, and last year its earnings were \$24,000,000. And now the great development of the Northwest due to it is enlarging its sphere of action daily. Later it has been found necessary to add to the facilities for handling grain at Fort William by the erection of a steel elevator. It is safe to say that even with this addition, the existing capacity will soon have to be again increased.

"Just as the C. P. R. has made this western expansion possible there seems reason to believe, that on the opening of the Ottawa River to through navigation, history will repeat itself, and a new era of development in Central Canada will follow. Railways are imperfect colonizers where not aided by waterways. Had the C. P. R. been all along paralleled by a cheap water route from Lake Superior westward, the Northwest would have to-day five times its present population and the railway more and better paying business. And cheap water carriage will do even more for Northern Ontario than it

could for the prairies. To the grain traffic it would be a great advantage, to lumber and minerals it is an absolute necessity.

The Ottawa route will do for this part of Canada what no other waterway project can—open new territory for occupation. In the Temiscaming districts in Ontario and Upper Ottawa agencies of Quebec are several million acres of lands, equal to any in Ontario, awaiting settlers. The increased in value of these alone, owing to their being brought on a main line of traffic, should repay the entire cost of opening navigation lands now held at 50c. an acre becoming immediately worth at least 10 times that sum. Sturgeon Falls alone is said to be the shipping point for forests estimated to contain about 2,000,000 cords of spruce. On every cord of this from \$1 to \$2 would be saved to the producers as the direct result of the opening of the waterway. About the head of Temiscaming and northward is an inexhaustible supply of the same material, tributary to the Ottawa River. The manufacture of this should employ numerous mills. Water power is abundant. Mr. Clarke, past President of the American Society of Civil Engineers, says: "I can unreservedly state that I know of no other place in any manufacturing country, not excepted, where there is such an amount of waterpower as this scheme can make available. The amount incidentally to be developed he places at upward 500,000, h. p. This should be worth at least from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000 a year when fully taken up.

"As a thorough route it has the advantage of directness. From the Sault to Montreal is practically an air line. The Ottawa route must undoubtedly share in the enormous through traffic to the coast and Atlantic states, which is growing with wonderful rapidity. Mr. Clark estimates that grain can be carried from Chicago to Montreal via the Ottawa at 2½c. a bushel. Provided the question of feasibility and cost can be satisfactorily settled, the Ottawa waterway should be a success, and do for Ontario's "New North" what the C. P. R. has done and is doing for the Northwest. It is a matter of provincial and national importance that the resources of that part of the Province which has contributed in the past so large a share of the provincial revenues should be developed. As to the feasibility of the project in question there seems no difficulty. If further steps are necessary to ascertain its cost these should be taken. If not too costly, the commerce created, the waterpower utilized, the through traffic carried, and the general increase in land timber and mineral values in the vicinity of the route should soon repay the outlay for construction of all necessary works."

The Dominion trade returns now available show a large increase in the business of the country. The total trade taken into account all exports and imports, including coin and bullion, and making allowance for estimated amount short returned at inland ports of goods taken to the United States from Canada, reaches the enormous sum of \$304,091,000, as against \$257,168,000, making an increase for the fiscal year 1898 of \$46,923,000. Canada imported \$140,305,000 worth and exported \$159,485,770 worth. The total imports exceeded those of 1897 by \$21,000,000, while there was an excess of exports to the United States returned, of \$25,482,000. There was an increase in 1898 of goods entered for consumption of \$19,384,000. Dutiable goods imported in 1898 amounted to \$84,126,000 and free goods to \$56,178,000, as against \$74,108,000 and \$40,433,000 respectively in 1897. The duty collected shows an increase of \$2,164,000. For home consumption Canada took from Great Britain \$32,398,000, as against \$29,401,000 in 1897, and sent her \$104,787,000. The United States sold us \$86,587,000 worth, of which \$45,827,000 were dutiable. Our exports to the United States owing to Dingleyism decreased by \$11,000, the total being \$41,122,000. The largest exportations to the United States was in the products of the mine, while the largest export to Great Britain was in animals and agricultural products.

The Ottawa Journal of last Saturday says:—It is very likely the report from Toronto, that Hon. J. M. Gibson, is to contest South Renfrew, and that the sitting member, Mr. Campbell, is to be rewarded with a government situation is correct. A prominent local Liberal, whose name was at one time associated with the constituency, told the Journal last evening that the riding had been suggested to Mr. Gibson. South Renfrew is regarded as a lumbering constituency, and as Mr. Gibson is commissioner of crown lands, he is looked upon as a strong candidate.

No Trace of Andree

London, August 24.—A despatch to the Daily News from Berlin says that the German Arctic expedition has put into Hammerfest to repair its vessel. It discovered no trace of Dr. Andree and his balloon.

The expedition, after weathering many storms off Spitzbergen, steamed to King Charles Land, which consists of two large islands. A third island was discovered, which was christened August Scherl Island, in honor of the promoter of the expedition.

A foul crime is reported from Buffalo on Thursday last. Frank Corrigan, aged 33, brutally murdered his father, John Corrigan, aged 60, by chopping his head off while the aged parent was asleep. The murderer admitted he had committed the deed, and said he did it because his father had abused his mother and had broken her arm.

Sir Casimir Gzowski, honorary A. D. C. to the Queen, died at Toronto on Wednesday evening last after a short illness.

Sixteen persons perished by the sinking of the French fishingschooner La Coquette on Saturday, Sept. 20th, off the Banks of Newfoundland. The schooner was sunk by the Thingvalla line steamer "Norge."

Andrew Drummond, the well known retired banker, died at Ottawa on Tuesday last, aged 87. He was Ottawa manager for the bank of Montreal, up till 1868, when he retired on pension. Deceased was related to Sir Oliver Mowat by marriage.

Lieut.-Col. Strathy of the Royal Scots, Montreal, who was dismissed for his trouble with Major-General Gascoigne, has now been allowed to retire, and his name has been added to the reserve of officers. This was decided upon some months ago, although the order is only promulgated now.

E. HODGINS & SONS.

BARGAINS.

We have a few pieces of

SUMMER DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, TWEEDS,

And a few light-weight

SHIRTS and DRAWERS,

which must be sold.

If you want

GENUINE BARGAINS

See them.

A small lot of

Girls' Boots

At about half price.

E. HODGINS & SONS.

Are you in need

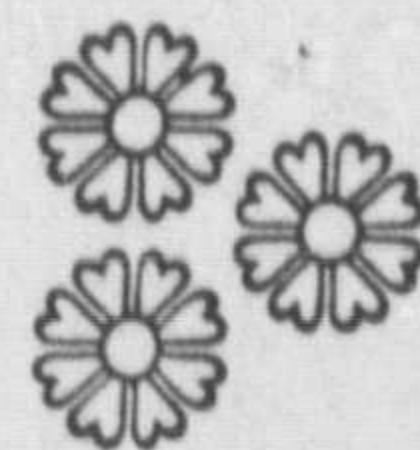
of Office Stationery?

If so we would be glad to have you call or send your order, as we are sure we can please you with neat, artistic work at reasonable prices. We make a specialty of this class of work.

We also do all kinds of heavier printing such as Dodgers, Posters, etc., so if in need of such facilities enable us to furnish excellent work on the shortest notice.

THE EQUITY,

NEW FALL GOODS.



We are now receiving and marking off new Fall & Winter Goods —getting ready for the fall trade.

It will pay buyers to read our ads. during the next few months.



J. H. SHAW.

READ THIS!

WANTED a man who desires to fill a steady, paying position and earn good wages. If you are at present employed, that need not prevent you from sending us a postal card to learn what we can do for you. We have the largest most complete and thoroughly up-to-date nurseries in the Dominion. There is a largely increasing demand for HOME-GROWN NURSERY STOCK. All supplies sent free; the trial costs you nothing; you get your pay every Saturday. If you cannot give full time to our interests we can arrange liberal terms with you for part time. We grow a full line of Fruit Trees, Berry Bushes, Flowering Shrubs, Ornamental Trees, Hedging, Bulb Roses and Seed Potatoes. All our stock warranted and guaranteed to live. Write and tell us you are open for an offer and we will make you a proposition you will want to accept.

E. P. BLACKFORD & CO.

TORONTO, ONT.

Bristol Wharf

—AND—

Sand Point Ferry.

Until further notice, the undersigned, who has secured a good safe boat, will carry passengers and freight every day (Sundays excepted) between the above named places at the usual rates. Leaving Bristol Wharf at 8 a.m., & 4.30 p.m. Sand Point " 10.15 a.m., & 6.45 p.m. Special trips run when they will not interfere with the regular.

GEORGE BALLANTINE.

Bristol, April 22, 1898.

A. J. JACKSON.

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

House & Sign Painter,

Gilder, Glazier, Decorator.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

FIRST-CLASS WORKMANSHIP AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ORDERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Season of 1898.

The Pontiac Woollen Mills

Having been thoroughly overhauled are again in full operation, fulfilling the requirements of the farmers of the surrounding country.

Carding, Spinning, &c., done on shortest notice and with the usual satisfaction to customers.

The large stock of Goods in connection, namely of—

TWEEDS, WORSTEDS, SERGES, FLANNELS, PRINTS, &c.,

will be found of the latest design, of superior manufacture, and at prices that cannot be honestly under-cut.

An Inspection WILL REPLY INTENDING BUYERS.

A. HODGINS, PROPRIETOR.

H. PERRY,

Practical Tinsmith

has opened shop in the premises directly opposite the Russell House, Shawville, Que., where he has on display a fine range of

Tinware, Agateware, Stoves etc.

Special attention given to furnace work, hot water or steam fitting, plumbing and roofing.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR HIDES AND FEELS.

A Call Solicited.

H. PERRY.

March 8, 98.

ARMS FOR THE KLONDIKE



Consider—if you can keep the wet out of your rifle it will not rust nor freeze. Only Marlin Repeaters

have Solid Tops, shedding water like a duck's back. Our 157-page book (just out) tells all about them. Up-to-date information about powders, bullets and smokeless; proper sizes, quantities, how to load; hundreds of bullets, lead, alloyed, jacketed, soft-nosed, mushroom, etc.; trajectories, velocities, penetrations. All call for \$1.00; how to care for arms and 1,000 other things, including many trade secrets never before given to the public. Free if you will send stamp for postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., New Haven, Ct.

For Prices on MARLINS, (any calibre) consult YOUR NEAREST DEALER.

Obituary

JAMES ROBINSON, J. P.

Another of the pioneer settlers of this neighborhood and a gentleman held on high esteem by all who knew him, passed away on Wednesday last, in the person of James Robinson, Esq., J. P. at the advanced age of 83 years, 6 months and 24 days.

A widow and two grown-up children—James, on the homestead and Mrs. David Wilson of this town—and a sister, still residing in Ireland survive to mourn his loss.

The funeral of the late gentleman took place from his late residence to St. Paul's Church on Friday afternoon at three o'clock, and was largely attended. Ven. Archdeacon Naylor, assisted by Mr. Poston conducted the funeral services.

The poll bearers were twelve in number,—six elderly men and six young men, the latter carrying the pall, while the elders walked in advance. The elderly gentlemen were Messrs. Alex. Elliott, Edward Hodgins, John Strutt, W. A. Armstrong, Francis Best and Wm. R. McDowell. The young men were Messrs. James Wilson, (mill); C. Caldwell, Alex. Workman, James Caldwell, John Millar and J. J. Caldwell.

A number of floral tributes were presented by relatives and acquaintances of the deceased, among which may be mentioned the following: wreath, Mr. and Mrs. James Hodgins; wreath, Misses Ella and Jennie Armstrong; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. James Raitt; wreath, Mrs. and Miss A. McRae; shield, Mr. and Mrs. J. Turner; cut flowers, Mr. and Mrs. C. Caldwell; cut flowers, Mr. and Mrs. John Millar; wreath, Misses Mary, and Lizzie and Mr. Wm. S. Wilson, (grand-children of deceased).

The deceased was a native of Fermanagh Co., Ireland, having been born in Derrycoy on the 1st day of February, 1815. Mr. Robinson received a common school education in the Old Country and emigrated to Canada in 1841. For some years he was in the employ of the government, building piers and slides along the Ottawa river. During his time he located on several properties and finally settled down upon the lot on which now stands the homestead—a short distance north of this village.

In the year 1849 Mr. Robinson was united in marriage to Miss Mary A. Caldwell, second daughter of Mr. James Caldwell, also of Fermanagh County.

During his residence of over half a century in this township, the deceased has at various times been a member of the council and of the school board, but his connection with the commissioners' court, and his long time service in the capacity of magistrate, are the chief functions of his life's work by which his memory will remain green to the people of this community.

MRS. JOSEPH BROWNLEE

Mrs. Joseph Brownlee of the 7th line, who has been ailing for some time past, and growing gradually worse, closed her eyes in Deaths' long sleep at one o'clock on Monday of this week.

MRS. ALEX. N. WILSON.

After a lingering illness, borne with much fortitude and christian resignation, Mrs. Alex. N. Wilson of this village entered peacefully into rest on Tuesday afternoon at the early age of 39 years. The deceased lady, who was held in high regard by all who knew her, was a daughter of Mr. William Belcher of Yarm. Besides her parents and other relatives she leaves a sorrowing husband and youthful son to bewail her departure.

The funeral will take place on Thursday, Sept. 1st at 2 o'clock, p. m.

The Sudan Campaign

GEN. KITCHENER'S ARMY OF 5000 MEN MOVING TOWARDS KHARTOUM.

London, August 23.—The Anglo Egyptian reconquest of the Sudan is steadily approaching its culmination. Khartoum will be captured and Mahdism smashed within a month. Gen. Kitchener is the youngest man of his rank in the British army. He has made no mistakes, and now has a perfectly equipped army of 25,000 men of all arms 1,700 miles from his starting point, and ready to deliver the last crushing blow upon the enemy. The intention now is to keep the Sudan and more. British policy embraces the possibility—nay, the probability—of war with Abyssinia, despite King Menelek's newly found friends in Paris and St. Petersburg. The purely British regiments will be gradually withdrawn from the Sudan, but Gen. Kitchener's Egyptians, transformed by him from spiritless peasants into real fighting men, and the Sudanese warriors, who have learned to worship their British officers, will remain to extend and complete the scheme of conquest. General Kitchener's flag nominally Egyptian, will be taken to the borders of Uganda, there to meet the British flag now upheld by a handful of Englishmen thousands of miles from civilization.

FINAL ADVANCE OF THE BRITISH FORCE IS BEGUN.

Wady Hamed, August 26.—The Anglo-Egyptian forces began the advance yesterday, moving in five parallel columns at deploying distance. They were led by Jaalin guides and by bands of pipers who were playing. It was an imposing spectacle. The friendly natives on the opposite bank of the Nile indulged in delighted war dances. The camp is now a wilderness of broken biscuit boxes and other rubbish.

The Dervish scouts are active and it is rumored that there is a Dervish force on the right bank of the river under command of Emir Zaki and Wad Bishara. It

is also reported that the Khalifa is preparing to make a stand at Korreri, seven miles north of Omdurman, and will defend the Mahdi's tomb to the last.

Wady Hamed, August 26.—Yesterday the gun boats, with the Anglo Egyptian expedition, seized the island of Gib el-Royan, opposite El Hajir, about forty miles north of Omdurman, the capital of the Khalifa. The island will be used as an advance depot for stores.

The Lion Grows

SITUATION IN CHINA BECOMES MORE ACUTE.

London, August 27.—The Pekin correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "The situation has suddenly become acute. The relations between the Tsung Li Yamen and Sir Claude McDonald, the British Minister, are strained to the point of rupture, Sir Claude McDonald has intimated that any failure by China to observe Great Britain's wishes will be accepted as a casus belli."

In support of Sir Claude McDonald, the fleet has been concentrated at Wei-Hai-Wei and Hankow, and all the warships under 5,000 tons have been mobilized in the Yang-Tse River. The naval demonstration, is solely directed against China, as it is semi-officially stated that the existing relations with Russia are cordial, Lord Salisbury has abandoned the policy of the open door, substituting for it a policy of spheres of influence.

"Diplomatic conferences have been of constant occurrence within the last few days. Lord Salisbury insists upon the recognition by the other powers interested in China of the boundaries of Great Britain's sphere of influence. In the same instrument whereby Great Britain recognizes Russia's position in Manchuria, Russia is required to acknowledge the paramountcy of England in the Yang-Tse Valley and guarantee that our territorial requirements shall be permanently respected."

"Great Britain is willing to drop her protest in respect to the new Chwang railway; but Russia is required to cancel her agreement with China that the country should arbitrate in disputes connected with the Pekin Hamkow railway."

"The negotiations are confined to Pekin."

London, August 27.—The officials at the foreign office admit that there is "considerable truth" in the despatch from Pekin to the Daily Mail this morning, asserting that the relations between the Tsung Li Yamen and Sir Claude McDonald, the British minister to China are strained to the point of rupture and that Sir Claude has intimated that Great Britain will regard as a casus belli any failure on the part of China to observe her wishes.

They say that the situation between Great Britain and China is acute, Sir Claude McDonald strenuously insisting that China shall observe her engagements to the British syndicate and demanding satisfactory explanations with regard to the Pekin-Hankow Railway. If necessary, the British squadron now assembled at Wei Hai Wei will support the British ministers demands.

Meanwhile, add the foreign office officials, the negotiations that are being conducted by Sir Charles Scott, the British minister at St. Petersburg, to define the respective British and Russian spheres of influence, are proceeding in a "perfectly friendly spirit."

Irish Cattle for the Ottawa Fair

SENATOR DRUMMOND'S CELEBRATED HERD TO BE EXHIBITED.

Among the many special attractions at the Canada Central exhibition, none will be more interesting to the farmer than the exhibit of Irish cattle to be made by Hon. Senator G. A. Drummond. The cattle are in a class never exhibited here before and are reputed to be about the highest graded cattle in Canada. The bull "Ban tam" was bred by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and is an interesting animal. The herd will be given a special building, which will be placed in such a way as to attract attention. Senator Drummond will also show a number of imported Southdown sheep.

The celebrated "Sherman's Band" of Burlington, Vt., is coming to Ottawa for the exhibition, and it is expected that a big crowd of excursionists will accompany it. The exhibition directors are endeavoring to arrange with the Canada Atlantic and Central Vermont railways to run a special train. The band had a tempting offer to accompany an Oddfellows' excursion to Boston for four days, but preferred Ottawa.

The R. H. Buchanan Co. of Montreal are going to exhibit hot air pumping engines this year. A special position will be assigned the firm to give every advantage for showing the capacity of the pumps.

Work on the new building is being pushed rapidly and it will be completed in ample time for the exhibition.

The number of entries to date far exceeds that of any previous year.

E. R. H. May Not be Lame

HIS SORE KNEE WILL BE FITTED WITH A CHECK-SPRINT

London, Aug. 23.—The Lancet, referring to the recent injury of the Prince of Wales' knee, discourages the fear that the Prince of Wales will be permanently lame, and says:

"It will be a month before the Prince will be able to walk. Then his knee will be fitted with a check splint, by which flexion will be controlled, and a spring apparatus will perform the function of the extensor. With the legs thus equipped short excursions will be made on crutches, but it will be many weeks before His Royal Highness will walk unaided."

Ball..... Cartridge

Smoke and noise attract very little attention from an intelligent buying public. Our prices are BULLETS.

The we announce are confined to three sizes for Fall Specials Trade Dress Goods. These sizes are known to do the greatest execution. Specials at 25c, 50c and 75 cents. You will be astonished when you see the Goods and wonder how they can be sold for the money. During Exhibition week a visit to our Store will more than repay you, for you will find every section overflowing with all the newest and latest novelties.

The field is our's for HIGH-CLASS DRESS GOODS and we are bound to maintain it!

We are Sole Agents for PRIESTLY'S FAMOUS BLACK GOODS.

We have them in small and large designs for skirts and dresses.

Silks for Trimmings.

There's a surprise right here in silk prices.

Five Reasons for soliciting your esteemed patronage:

1. We have an unlimited stock to choose from.
2. We offer the widest range of goods.
3. We give the greatest value.
4. We have the lowest prices.
5. We give you the best attention.

With thanks for past favors, and bespeaking a continuance thereof, we invite one and all to call at—

The Up-to-Date Store
G. F. HODGINS.

The Annual Fall ...

FAIR

—OF THE—
COUNTY PONTIAC
Agricultural Society No. 1

WILL BE HELD ON
THE SOCIETY'S GROUNDS AT
SHAWVILLE
ON
WEDNESDAY,
Sept. 14, 1898.

At 10.30 a.m. a formal opening of the new Exhibition Hall will take place by D. Gillies, Esq., M.L.A.; W.J. Poupore, M.P., and Hon. George Bryson.

Several speed competitions between county horses, for which prizes will be awarded, will come off during the afternoon.

Among the special prizes offered is a gold medal by Hon. George Bryson for the best single roadster in the counties of Pontiac, Ottawa and Renfrew.

All Entries for the Exhibition must be in the Secretary's hands not later than Sept. 8th, on arrival of the evening mail at Elmside.

For full information regarding the Exhibition, see large posters.

JOHN YOUNG, E. GRAHAM,
PRESIDENT, SECRETARY,
Bristol, Elmside P.O.

Central Canada Exhibition Association.

Eleventh Annual
EXHIBITION
AT
OTTAWA, ONT.,
SEPT. 16 TO 24, '98.

Over \$75,000

expended this year in extending and improving the grounds and erecting new buildings.

The Prizes have been increased in all Live Stock Classes, including Poultry and Pigeons, besides 32 Gold Medals as "Special Sweepstake Prizes" for Horses and Cattle.

New Main Building 310 feet long, constructed of iron, Agricultural Implement Hall and Poultry Building enlarged, New Dining Halls, in brief all buildings reconstructed and enlarged.

Superior Live Stock accommodation, New and Novel Special Attractions for day and night, including Diving Horses, Horses with records of 2.12 and 2.17 that race alone on the track without riders or drivers (7 in number). The horses dive like human beings from a platform 40 ft. high into a tank of water. The tank is an excavation in the ground 40 feet long, 20 feet wide and 10 feet deep.

Evening Entertainment

as usual. Magnificent Spectacular: "The Siege of Delhi" every night with fireworks, and ... all specialties performing....

Special Low Rates on all lines of travel.

For all particulars address

Wm. Hutchison, M.P., E. McMahon,
President, Secretary,
26 Sparks St.

Here They Are:

SCOTCH SUITINGS
ENGLISH "
IRISH "
FRENCH "
CANADIAN "

OUR LEADER:
SCOTCH CURL SERGES in Black and Blue at \$12.50 per Suit.

A. R. MCGUIRE,
THE TAILOR.

AT
SWATMAN'S.

Rings; from 15c. up.

Alarm Clocks \$1.10 "

8-day Clocks 4.50 "

Watch Glasses 10c & 15c.

Other Jewellery - -

- - away down

AT SWATMAN'S
THE JEWELLER,
SHAWVILLE, P.Q.

P. S.—Bicycle Repairs kept and Repairing done.

THE HULL ELECTRIC CO.

Cars run at intervals of twenty minutes in the morning and fifteen minutes in the afternoon, daily, Sundays included.

When you come to Aylmer don't fail to shoot the chute at Queen's Park.

Go through the maze puzzle if you can.

Ride on the Merry-go-round!

Water chute affords the finest amusement in the country. Endless chain takes you up in a boat and gravity brings you down with a great splash into the water, but you don't get wet.

Close connections are made with all Canadian Pacific and Galtineau Valley trains at Hull and with Pontiac Pacific at Aylmer.

Baggage promptly handled.

W. R. TAYLOR,
Sec.-Treas.

Nursery Stock Agents! - - -
Book Agents! - - - - -
Agricultural Implement Agents!

For any one desiring to better their positions or increase their income should write us. We demand for home grown Nursery stock is on the increase. We need more men. If you want steady, paying work, write us.

We furnish all supplies free.

We have the largest nurseries in the Dominion.

We pay both salary and commission.

We engage either whole or part time men.

We guarantee all our stock.

We furnish purchasers with certificates from Government Inspector, stating our stock is free from San Jose Scale.

Our nurseries comprise over 700 acres, and growing stock in large quantity enables us to sell at the closest possible figure.

Men succeed with us who have failed with others.

It will cost you nothing to learn what we can do for you.

Don't write unless you mean business and want profitable employment.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsmen.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office 625 F St. Washington, D. C.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc., P. Q. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.

OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE BLDG., MONTREAL CAN. ATLANTIC BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.

On the Farm.

MEAT AS AN EGG RATION.

With hens in confinement, more than one poultry-raiser is finding it utterly impossible to feed sufficient meat to keep up the egg record, without at the same time bringing illness into the flock, inducing a loss of a number of the best hens writes a correspondent. This loss comes in two ways, partly through indigestion and liver troubles, partly through ovarian difficulties. It is always the best hens that suffer from these last, which means, those who have been stimulated to lay the most eggs. Those that suffer from indigestion may be those with the weakest constitution, those with the most voracious appetites. In our own yards, we have more loss from these two troubles than from all others combined.

It is not a question whether or not meat brings eggs; one can run the egg record up or down at will, by the use or disuse of meat. The question is, Is the gain great enough to pay a profit after deducting the loss caused by overstimulation? Is it judicious to feed hens meat continuously from early babyhood? Or to put it more distinctly and definitely how long can one keep fowls in health while feeding meat, say at the rate of a quart a day to seventy-five hens? This is rather close to two-fifths of an ounce per hen, daily.

It is pretty generally known, I suppose, that charcoal and a liberal supply of green stuff will overcome, in considerable degree, the ill effects of the concentrated food. But is it judicious to raise chicks on charcoal, and to feed hens on charcoal, as long as we keep them? Is it not the fact that a large number of them are extremely liable to contract disease under this treatment during the second year that largely leads to the oft-repeated injunction, to sell off the hens at the end of their first year of laying?

It is to be understood that the word "meat" in this connection means meatmeal, or dried scrap. Doubtless there is some difference in the various grades of these products, as to the effect produced on the digestive tract. The more concentrated they are, the more valuable, from one point of view; but also the more dangerous. I have never yet seen meat fed daily to a flock of fowls without inducing, after a greater or less period, disturbance of the digestive tract, which shows first as diarrhoea, and afterwards run on into recognized liver trouble, usually to end in death if the treatment is persisted in.

I think there is no manner of doubt, in spite of the apparent high price of cut clovers and ground meats, that they are really among the cheapest of feeds. I am led to this conclusion independently from the fact that farmers who fed mostly grain, and whose grain average them less than two-thirds what mine costs me, invariably give a larger estimate of the cost of feeding a hen per year than my own carefully-kept accounts show. But there are a number of other feeds which are high in nitrogen, and perhaps less expensive than meat, and which it seems to me, might more safely be used. Among these are linseed meal, malt sprouts, and the gluten feeds. But actual cheapness is partly a matter of first cost, partly of availability, partly of results in egg-basket and physique.

ENSILAGE.

Ensilage is considered the cheapest of all foods for cattle, and corn can be grown for ensilage later in the season than for grain, as the ensilage corn can be cut at any time should danger of frost appear, though it is more valuable when cut at that stage, during which the ears of corn are glazing. Some farmers drill their corn in, and begin to use it as green food in summer at any period of growth, especially if the pastures are deficient, but the younger the corn fodder the more water it contains and the less nutrition. An enormous amount of ensilage or green corn fodder can be grown on an acre, and, as it must be cut up fine before it is packed in the silo, it is always ready for use in the winter season. A ton of ensilage in the silo occupies about 50 cubic feet, the space required for a ton of hay being 500 cubic feet. A silo, therefore, will hold ten times as much food in the form of ensilage as the barn loft will of hay. This is due to the fact that the ensilage is pressed into the smallest space possible in order to exclude the air. Baled hay, however, occupies much less space than does loose hay, but some kinds of hay will not keep in good condition for a length of time if baled. Dry corn fodder is even more bulky than hay, and takes up a larger space, for which reason a large proportion of the dry fodder crop is shocked in the fields and exposed to the weather, its value being lessened as the winter progresses. Ensilage has the advantage of being succulent, affording the animals a change from dry food in winter, but so far as actual nutrition is concerned, it is not as valuable as hay.

APPLES PICKED BEFORE THEY ARE RIPE.

Buyers are largely responsible for the picking of apples before they are

ripe says a veteran buyer. Recently I undertook to buy a carload of apples and had to buy 260 barrels in order to get 100 good ones by repacking. I asked the man from whom I bought them why there was so much inferior fruit and he replied that he bought the orchard as it ran, so much for everything on the trees. He lost 50 to 60c on every barrel.

As long as dealers will buy in this manner and allow any kind of picking, the losses will be great and there will be much green and inferior fruit, thus reducing the price to the grower. For this reason I insist upon proper grading in my own case. There is certainly much room for improvement in most sections. The packages should be uniform whether they be barrels or baskets, and the apples must be nearly of a size. If everything is neatly done there will be no difficulty in disposing of all our surplus apples.

CORN AS HORSE FEED.

Why are oats preferred to corn as feed for horses? It is never the object to fatten a horse for market, though it should be in excellent condition at all times. Oats contain more protein than corn, and less starch, but oats contain fully as much oil (or fat) as corn, about 4 per cent, but the proportion of oil is too small to render either grain unfit for horses. It is the starch in the corn that produces fat on an animal. Corn contains nearly 63 per cent. of starch and oats about 45 per cent. Having more protein than corn, and less starch, oats are therefore more suitable for horses. Another point in favor of oats is the mineral matter, oats containing about 3 per cent, while corn contains only one-half as much. It is this greater proportion of mineral matter and protein in oats which places that grain ahead of corn for young stock, as the mineral matter supplies the lime of the bones. Protein is the muscle-producing material in foods. For cows giving milk a ration of both oats and corn, ground together, should give better results than either, and if bran is added, the amount of protein and mineral matter will be further increased.

HORSES' TEETH.

When a horse does not appear to thrive, as he should, on his food, and the most careful observation fails to account for his condition, it is wise to have his teeth carefully examined, especially the back-jaw teeth or molars. An irregularity of these is often the unlooked source of the evil. The molars occasionally wear irregularly, sometimes the upper border overlapping the external surface of the lower, while the internal surface of the lower rises to a corresponding height within the mouth. In such cases sharp points are found where the wear has been slightest, and these roughnesses lacerate the inside of the cheeks and cut the sides of the tongue, so that mastication is performed not only with difficulty, but with pain. The consequence is that the food is not properly prepared for the stomach, and passes through it without assimilating to a full extent its nutritive principles.

POPULATION OF EUROPE.

A Gain of 37,000,000 Over the Census of Ten Years Ago.

According to figures given by the latest number of La Revue Francaise de l'Etranger, the total population of Europe, by calculations made on the latest census is 380,000,000, which is a gain of 37,000,000 over that computed January, 1888. Here is a table showing the figures given in the Revue Francaise de l'Etranger:

European Russia and Finland	106,200,000
Germany	52,300,000
Austro-Hungary	43,500,000
The United Kingdom	39,800,000
Europe	38,500,000
Italy	31,300,000
Spain	18,000,000
Belgium	6,500,000
Turkey, in Europe	5,800,000
Roumania	5,600,000
Portugal	5,000,000
Sweden	5,000,000
Holland	4,900,000
Bulgaria	3,300,000
Switzerland	3,000,000
Greece	2,400,000
Denmark	2,300,000
Servia	2,300,000
Norway	2,000,000

The density of the population according to each square kilometer, about 386 square miles is thus reckoned: In Belgium, 220; Italy, 169; Holland, 149; England, 126; Germany 97; Switzerland, 73; France, 72; Austria, 69; Spain, 36; Russia, 20. While the annual increase of the population of Russia has been 1.45 for every 100 in the last ten years, that of Germany has been 1.15, of Austro-Hungary .96, of England, .85, of Italy .45, of France .08. At this rate of augmentation, in 100 years Russia would have 228,000,000 inhabitants, Germany, 106,000,000, Austria, 79,000,000, England 65,000,000, Italy 44,000,000, and France only 40,000,000.

Bangor, Me., has a tramp dog that is a traveler like the late postal dog Owney. This dog is a long, lean hound owned by C. F. Shepley. He will not stay in his comfortable home, but haunts newspaper offices and the police station, and when tired of Bangor gets on the first train he sees and journeys over the State. He always rides in a seat until made to get down, and invariably applies at railroad restaurants for food. Dewey, that's his name, never gets lost, but, after a week or so on the road, heads back to Bangor again as if he knew the way.

GIVES ONE THE SHIVERS.

GHASTLY RELICS OF ANCIENT RELIGIONS IN BRITISH MUSEUM.

One Rosary Made From Pieces of Human Skull—Others Fashioned From the Backbones of Rattlesnakes and the Teeth of Rats.

Accustomed as one is to associate rosaries with delicate fingers, that separate the consecrated beads while pious lips keep time with devout utterances, it is hard to realize that there are rosaries that one shudders to touch. The unwearying delvers into past mysteries have discovered that the rosary is a relic of barbarism, and there has just been placed in the British Museum a curious specimen that bears silent witness to the fact that religion when it is of the heathen kind, can go hand in hand with murder in the most indifferent manner imaginable. This strange rosary, which comes from the land of Thibet, where Explorer Lander met with such terrible treatment at the hands of the savage natives, is composed of thin disks made from a human skull, finished at the end with three peach kernels and strung on a common piece of string. What uncanny rites this rosary has assisted in can only be conjectured. Its discovery has opened the eyes of the religious people who have regarded the rosary heretofore as the symbol of piety and devotion. Side by side with the human skull rosary in a glass case at the British Museum repose two more whose discovery has proved almost as shocking to the good people of Christian countries. One is made of the vertebrae of a snake's backbone and the other of the teeth of rats.

The discovery of these curious rosaries has caused an animated discussion to be opened on the whole subject of rosaries, and many are the strange samples that have come to light through the publicity given to the topic.

With the cross taken from the beads it seems that we must turn to the dim, mysterious East for the origin of the rosary, for it is among the temples of India, China and Japan that the first sign of this practice is to be found. Ancient pictures of the Hindu gods depict them with chaplets of beads in their hands, and it is believed that this method of keeping count of their many prayers was in use among the Hindus before the era of Buddha, to at least B.C. 500.

The use of the rosary seems especially suited to an Eastern clime and to the repose of an Oriental mind. The Buddhists are fond of using very smooth beads of glass, polished jade or coral, and it has been thought that

THE SMOOTH, COOL BEADS

gliding through their fingers as they murmur the holy names thousands of times help them to arrive at that state of holy abstraction from things earthly which is so much prized among the followers of Buddha.

The favorite Japanese rosaries are made of polished wood, crystal, onyx, and chased silver, and the Japanese Buddhists repeat in endless devotion "Namu Amida Nutsu." "Save us, Buddha," while their Chinese brothers have the blessed name "O-mi-to-fu" forever on their lips.

A huge string of beads has been found in the possession of a collector in the north of England. This was brought from a temple in Kioto, Japan. The huge beads are of a dark brown polished wood. They are hollow and have each a figure of a god inside the little shrine, which can be seen through the lattice of brass work. From its great size it must have hung on the walls of the temple. The largest bead is about six inches in diameter, and the rosary about 24 feet long. Another is from China, and is made of wooden beads with leather tassels, on which are small brass rings, and finished at the ends with a brass ornament and little tags of leather.

A superb rosary made of perfect pearls, discovered in the possession of a Moslem, is valued at 30,000,000 piastres.

The rosary that is regarded as the gem of the entire collection so far found is in the possession of the South Kensington Museum. The beads are little cubes of coral, and the large beads and cross are in filigree silver and a silver medallion. It is German work of the sixteenth century. Another is carved in ivory, each bead being a quaint head. This rosary has only eleven beads and has a plain ivory cross attached at one end. It is Flemish work of about 1500, and is in the British Museum. A beautiful specimen of the same kind of rosary, but of much finer workmanship, has 10 beads carved in high relief, the top and end ornaments being very handsome. It is sixteenth century German work.

A traveler has come forward who tells of

AN EASTERN CEREMONY

called the Sabbath, or Rosary, which is performed the first night after a burial, to facilitate the entrance of the deceased into a state of happiness. Chapters from the Koran form the opening of this ceremony, and holy sentences are repeated 3,000 times.

This is kept count of on the rosary, and at the end of each thousand beads a rest is taken, and coffee partaken of, when they proceed till the desired number of prayers have been recited. At the conclusion one of the company

asks his companions if they have transferred the merit of what they have recited to the soul of the deceased, and they reply, "We have transferred it," and finish by saying, "Peace be on the Apostles, and praise be to God, the Lord of the beings of the whole world."

Enough has been discovered about rosaries during the discussion to forever disabuse the minds of the church people that rosaries are peculiarly a Christian appurtenance.

SUMMER SMILES.

Chollie is all right, but I think his cables have been cut. Cables cut? Yes; he has no intelligence.

Her First Trip—What are we stopping for now? We're going to put the pilot off. How cruel! What did the poor man do?

Different Now—Johnny—Say, pop, did you ever wish you had lots of boys? Papa—Yes, my son; before I had you.

Variation—The Common Person—So you are wedded to your art? The Artist—Dear, no! I am in love with it!

There is indeed an honest man. He pays all the taxes that he should. Oh, that isn't honesty, that's foolishness.

Robinson told me he caught a ten-pound pickerel right here. Is that pickerel growing yet? It weighed eight and one-half the last time I saw Robinson.

Willie—Woman is a deah cweachuh, but she has no sense of honor. Billy—Huh! You don't know what they say about you after you are gone.

First Tramp (on bicycle)—Say Bill, got anything to mend a punctured tire? Second Tramp (loftily) — Take my wheel; I can get another in the next town.

She—You used to give me \$100 when ever I asked you. He—Well? She—And now I only get \$98. Have I been marked down in your affections?

New Cook—Do ye put pertaties on to boil in cold water er hot? Old cook (trained by her mistress)—Phwack iver way is th' most trouble do be th' right way.

He—Say, I thought you told me that the new governess was highly cultured. I addressed her in French just now and she didn't understand me at all. She—No wonder—she's French.

Mrs. Hiram—Dear, I wish you'd bring home a dozen Harveyized steel plates. Mr. Hiram—What do you mean? Mrs. Hiram—I'm just curious to see what Bridget would do with them.

She—So you love me for myself alone, and you will never have eyes for any other woman while I live? He—Yes, I swear it! She—Sorry, but I don't think I could live happily with an eccentric man.

Tiddiwinks—I say Flutter, Grogan is looking after you. He says he owes you a licking. Flutter—Funny that anybody who owes a man anything should be hunting after him! Queer folks in this world.

A Missed Chance—She — Have you ever formed any idea of what an angel really looks like? He (after some deliberation)—No; I don't believe I have. He found loitering on her rich papa's porch unpleasant after that.

Common Failing — If there is anything I enjoy, said the man with the placid look, it is to get on the riverbank and lie about fishing. Couldn't you stay at home and lie about fishing, just as easy? asked the lean man.

You pay too much attention to your husband my dear. He will tire of you if you do. But I don't care to flirt with other men. You don't have to. Only make him think it pleases you to have him flirt with other women.

What an uninteresting person that Mrs. Lottery is. She ought not to be so. She has travelled enough and seen enough to make her very interesting. I know, but she never seems to have anything the matter with her.

Wheeler—I wonder what has become of Walker; I haven't seen him for a week. Ryder—I saw his wife yesterday. She said he was learning to ride a wheel. Wheeler — How's he getting along? Ryder—On crutches, I believe.

I think, said Mr. Gibbs, the Woman's Temperance Union had better be looking after that Miss Plympton. Why? said his wife in a shocked tone. Does she drink. No, answered Mr. Gibbs but her glances are so intoxicating.

Brown—So Meeks is applying for a divorce from that widow he married last week, eh? What ever possessed him to marry her? Jones—He was attracted by her wonderful conversational powers, I believe. Brown—And why is he applying for a divorce so soon? Jones—Oh, same reason.

WHAT SHE CALLED HIM.

Pardner, I was never so deeply insulted in my life, said Tired Thompson to Weary Willie, as he joined his companion in the road.

Did she ask you to work for your dinner?

Now!

Did she invite you to take a bath?

Now!

How did she insult you?

She said I was an unforgotten fraud.

An Ohio Postmaster has discovered and obtained a book that was presented to William McKinley by his father forty years ago. The Postmaster has forwarded the volume to the President.

At the time young McKinley received the book he was a volunteer assistant to the man who now returns it and who was then Postmaster at Poland, O.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Birth Gathered from His Daily Record.

The list of Post Offices in the United States now includes Hobbs, Va., Sigsbee, Ark., Dewey, N.C., Sampson, and Manila, Ky.

A ton of Atlantic water yields, after evaporation, 81 pounds of salt; of the Pacific, 79; of the Arctic and Antarctic, 85; of the Dead Sea, 187.

It is said that a striking outline of the features of George Washington has appeared in a knotty protuberance of a tree in Portland, Me. It is not a cherry tree.

Mrs. B. A. Corthell, of Milbridge, Me., has made a wonderful patchwork quilt, the centrepiece of which is a bit of blue bunting made from a signal flag saved from the battleship Maine.

The constitution of South Carolina provides that jurors must be between the ages of 21 and 65, and a new trial was recently granted in a criminal case because one of the jurors was 66 years old.

A Bar Harbor well digger declares that he was shocked by electricity while digging. To test thoroughly the matter he lowered a dog into the well, and when the dog was taken out it was dead.

Boothbay Harbor, Me., reports "another sea-serpent," with head as big as a fish barrel and of size and shape and motion that puzzled the experts. No fins, flippers or tail had this latest marine monster.

An Oregon Sheriff made service of papers on the defendant in a foreclosure suit by forwarding the document to the defendant's address at Cavite, Philippine Islands. The defendant is First Lieutenant of a company of Oregon volunteers.

Fifteen years ago, William Glenn of Powhatan county, Va., was a dark mulatto. His color has been gradually changing ever since, and now he is white with the exception of a few spots on his face and neck. He says that he has never been sick.

A Bangor, Me., poodle dog goes half a mile every morning in all weathers and fetches the morning paper, brought along to the crossroads by an electric car. The poodle has the time table down to a dot and never misses close connection with the car.

George Nadeau, a Maine outlaw, captured this week after a six years' chase by the Federal officers, is unable to read and can barely write his own name, yet he has for some time been supervisor of schools in his town, St. Francis, and also a constable there.

When the army of the Potomac was encamped in Virginia in 1862, President Lincoln franked a letter for a private, Frank King of Fund du Lac, Wis., by writing on the envelope, "Let this go. A Lincoln." The envelope is in the family of King, held as a sacred relic of the boy who was killed at Gettysburg.

Charles Lowery, of Portland, Me., at the age of 17 years enlisted with his father and five brothers for the civil war, and all seven served through that conflict. At the time of the Virginia affair he again enlisted, and in the present war he has been a sailor in the blockading fleet off the south coast of Cuba.

For several weeks a big bonfire has been glowing on the side of Mount Katahdin, Maine, near the summit. The fire, which can be seen for forty miles in some directions, was kindled by a party of New York sportsmen in celebration of the destruction of Admiral Cervera's squadron, and has been kept burning ever since.

Randolph H. Waters, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Leavenworth, Kan., visited a cemetery at Elmwood, Kan., and read the epitaph over a grave which was supposed to be his. His sister had placed the headstone over the grave two years ago. Waters ran away from home at the beginning of the civil war, and after it was over he went West.

Samuel Packard immigrated to this country in 1638, and settled in the now historic town of Hingham, Mass. His wife and daughter came with him. From his family have sprung 7,000 descendants. Ten years ago there was a Packard reunion at Brockton at which 1,200 members were present. The 260th anniversary of his arrival was held in Avon, Mass., Aug. 10.

Daniel Ambrose, the colored Postmaster of Pickens, Miss., was induced to make a will in which he bequeathed to a Mr. Pinkston, the Post Office and "all appurtenances thereunto belonging, to have and to hold during the life time of the said Pinkston."

In one street of Brunswick, Me., are the homesteads where Longfellow wrote "Outre Mer," Mrs. Stowe "Uncle Tom's Cabin," J. S. C. Abbott "A History of Napoleon Bonaparte," Prof. Cleveland his "Mineralogy," and Prof. Upham, his "Moral and Mental Philosophy."

Peter Murray died at Wichita, Kan., at the age of 84 years. He had fourteen children, sixty grand-children, thirty-five great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren. Eleven of his children, five sons with their wives, and six daughters with their husbands, attended the funeral.

THE CASTING AWAY

—OF—

MRS. LECKS AND MRS. ALESHINE.

(Continued.)

If any inhabitant of the island had then been standing on the wharf, he would have beheld on the surface of the lagoon the peculiar spectacle of a man's head surmounted by a wet and misshapen straw hat, and followed by two other heads, each wearing a dripping and bedraggled bonnet, while beneath, among the ripples of the clear water, would be seen the figures belonging to these three heads, each dressed in the clothes ordinarily worn on dry land.

As I swam I could see before me, on the island, nothing but a mass of low-growing, tropical vegetation, behind which rose some palms and other trees. I made for the little wharf, from which steps came down into the water, and as soon as we reached it we all clambered rapidly up, and stood dripping upon the narrow platform, stamping our feet and shaking our clothes.

"Do you see that house?" said Mrs. Lecks. "That's where they live, and I wonder which way we must go to get there."

From this somewhat elevated position I could plainly see, over the tops of the bushes and low trees, the upper part of the roof of a house. When I found the bars across the passage in the reef, I had easily come to the conclusion that the inhabitants of this island were not savages; and now since I had seen the wharf and the roof of this house, I felt quite convinced that we had reached the abode of civilized beings. They might be pirates, or some other sort of sea miscreant, but they were certainly not savages or cannibals.

Leaving the wharf, we soon found a broad path through the bushes, and in a few moments reached a wide, open space, in which stood a handsome, modern-built house. It was constructed after the fashion of tropical houses belonging to Europeans, with jalousied porches and shaded balconies; the grounds about it were neatly laid out, and behind it was a walled inclosure, probably a garden.

"Upon my word," exclaimed Mrs. Aleshine, "I'd like to be less drippin' before I make a call on genteel folks!"

"Genteel folks!" exclaimed Mrs. Lecks indignantly. "If you're too proud to go in as you are, Barb'ry Aleshine, you can go set in the sun till you're dry. As for me, I'm goin' to ask for the lady of the house, and if she don't like me she can lump me, so long as she gives me somethin' to eat and a dry bed to get into."

I was too much amazed to speak, but my companions took everything as a matter of course. They had expected to see strange things in the outer world, and they were not surprised when they saw them. My mind was not capable of understanding the existence of an establishment like this on a little island in mid-ocean. But it was useless for me to attempt to reason on this apparent phenomenon; and, indeed, there was no time for it, for Mrs. Lecks walked boldly up to the front door and plied the knocker, stepping back immediately, so that she might not drip too much water on the porch.

"When they came," she said, "we'll ask 'em to let us in the back way, so that we shan't slop up their floors any more than we can help."

We waited for a couple of minutes, and then I, as the member of the party who dripped the least, went up on the porch and knocked again.

"It's my belief they're not at home," said Mrs. Lecks, after we had waited some time longer, "but perhaps we'll find some of the servants in;" and she led the way to the back part of the house.

As we passed the side of the mansion I noticed that all the window-shutters were closed, and my growing belief that the place was deserted became a conviction after we had knocked several times at a door at the back of the building without receiving any answer.

"Well, they're all gone out, that's certain!" said Mrs. Lecks.

"Yes, and they barred up the entrance to the island when they left," I added.

"I wonder if there's another house in the neighborhood?" asked Mrs. Aleshine.

"I don't believe," said I, "that the neighborhood is very thickly settled; but if you wait here a few minutes, I will run around this wall and see what there is beyond. I may find the huts of some natives or workpeople."

I followed a path by the side of the garden wall, but when I reached the end of the inclosure I could see nothing before me but jungle and forest, with paths running in several directions. I followed one of these, and very soon came out upon an open beach, with the reef lying beyond it. From the form of the beach and the reef, and from the appearance of things generally, I began to think that this was probably a very small island, and that the house we had seen was the only one on it. I returned and reported this belief to my companions.

Now that Mrs. Aleshine had no fear of appearing in an untidy condition before "genteel folks," her manner changed very much. "If the family has gone into the country," said she, "or whatever else they've done, I want to get into this house as soon as I can. I expect we can find something to eat. At any rate we can get ourselves dry, and lay down somewhere to rest, for not a wink has one of us slept since night before last."

"I should think," said Mrs. Lecks, addressing me, "that if you could manage to climb up to them second-

story windows, you might find one of them that you could get in, and then come down and open the door for us. Everybody is likely to forget to fasten some of the windows on the upper floors. I know it isn't right to force our way into other people's houses, but there's nothin' else to be done, and there's no need of our talkin' about it."

I agreed with her perfectly, and taking off my coat and shoes I climbed up one of the columns of the veranda, and got upon its roof. This extended nearly the whole length of two sides of the house. I walked along it and tried all the shutters, and I soon came to one in which some of the movable slats had been broken. Thrusting my hand and arm through the aperture thus formed, I unhooked the shutters and opened them. The sash was fastened down by one of the ordinary contrivances used for such purposes, but with the blade of my jack-knife I easily pushed the bolt aside, raised the sash, and entered. I found myself in a small hall at the head of a flight of stairs. Down these I hurried, and, groping my way through the semi-darkness of the lower story, I reached a side door. This was fastened by two bolts and a bar, and I quickly had it open.

Stepping outside, I called Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine.

"Well," said the latter, "I'm sure I'll be glad to get in, and as we've squeezed most of the water out of our clothes we won't make so much of a mess, after all."

We now entered, and I opened one of the shutters.

"Let's go right into the kitchen," said Mrs. Lecks, "and make a fire. That's the first thing to do."

But Mrs. Lecks soon discovered that this mansion was very different from a country dwelling in one of our Middle States. Externally, and as far as I had been able to observe its internal arrangements, it resembled the houses built by English residents which I had seen in the West Indies. It was a dwelling in which modern ideas in regard to construction and furnishing adapted themselves to the requirements of a tropical climate. Apparently there was no kitchen. There were no stairs leading to a lower floor, and the darkened rooms, into which my companions peered, were certainly not used for culinary purposes.

In the mean time I had gone out of the door by which we had entered, and soon discovered, on the other side of the house, a small building with a chimney to it, which I felt sure must be the kitchen. The door and shutters were fastened, but before making any attempt to open them, I returned to announce my discovery.

"Door locked, is it?" said Mrs. Aleshine. "Just wait a minute."

She then disappeared, but in a very short time came out, carrying a bunch of large keys.

"It's always the way," said she, as she followed me round the back of the house, "when people shut up a house and leave it, to put all the door-keys in the back corner of some drawer in the hall, and to take only the front-door key with them. So you see, I knew just where to go for these."

"It's a poor hen," said Mrs. Lecks, "that begins to cackle when she's goin' to her nest; the wise ones wait till they're comin' away. Now we'll see if one of them keys fit."

Greatly to the triumph of Mrs. Aleshine, the second or third key I tried unlocked the door. Entering, we found ourselves in a good-sized kitchen, with a great fireplace at one end of it. A door opened from the room into a shed where there was a pile of dry twigs and firewood.

"Let's have a fire as quick as we can," said Mrs. Lecks, "for since I went into that shed-up house I've been chilled to the bones."

"That's so," Mrs. Aleshine, "and now I know how a fish keeps comfortable in the water, and how dreadfully wet and flabby it must feel when it's taken out."

I brought in a quantity of wood and kindling, and finding matches in a tin box on the wall, I went to work to make a fire, and was soon rewarded by a crackling blaze. Turning around, I was amazed at the actions of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine. I had expected to see them standing shivering behind me, waiting for the fire to be made; but, instead of that, they were moving rapidly here and there, saying not a word, but going as straight to cupboard, closet, and pantry as the hound follows the track of the hare. From a wild chaos of uncongenial surroundings, these two women had dropped into a sphere in which they were perfectly at home. The kitchen was not altogether like those to which they had been accustomed, but it was a well-appointed one, and their instincts and practice made them quickly understand where they would find what they wanted. I gazed on them with delight while one filled a kettle from a little pump in the corner which brought water from a cistern, and the other appeared from the pantry, carrying a tea-caddy and a tin biscuit-box.

"Now, then," said Mrs. Lecks, hanging the kettle on a crane over the fire and drawing up a chair, "by the time we've got a little dried off, the kettle will bile, and we'll have some hot tea; and then the best thing to do is to go to bed."

"We'll take time to have a bite first," said Mrs. Aleshine, "for I was never so near famished in my life. I brought out a box nearly full of biscuits, and there's sardines in this, Mr.

Craig, which you can easy open with your knife."

I piled on more wood, and we gathered close around the genial heat. The sunshine was hot outside, but that did not prevent the fire from being most comforting and refreshing to us.

As soon as the kettle began to simmer, up jumped Mrs. Aleshine. A sugar-bowl and some cups were placed upon a table, and in a short time we were cheered and invigorated by hot tea, biscuits, and sardines.

"This is n't much of a meal," said Mrs. Aleshine apologetically, "but there's no time to cook nothin' and the sooner we get off our wet things and find some beds, the better."

"If I can once get into bed," said Mrs. Lecks, "all I ask is that the family will not come back till I have had a good long nap. After that, they can do what they please."

We now went back to the house and ascended the main stairway, which led up to a large central hall. "We won't go into the front rooms," said Mrs. Lecks, "for we don't want to make no more disturbance than we can help; but if we can find the smallest kind of rooms in the back, with beds in 'em, it is all we can ask."

The first chamber we entered was a good-sized one, neatly furnished, containing a bedstead with uncovered mattress and pillows. Opening a closet door, Mrs. Lecks exclaimed: "This is a man's room, Mr. Craig, and you'd better take it. Look at the trousers and coats! There's no bedoloths in here, but I'll see if I can't find some."

In a few minutes she returned, bearing blankets, sheets, and a pillow-case. With Mrs. Aleshine on one side of the bedstead and Mrs. Lecks on the other, the sheets and blankets were laid with surprising deftness and rapidity, and in a few moments I saw before me a most inviting bed.

While Mrs. Aleshine held a pillow in her teeth as she pulled on the pillow-case with both hands, Mrs. Lecks looked around the room with the air of an attentive hostess. "I guess you'll be comfortable, Mr. Craig," she said, "and I advise you to sleep just as long as you can. We'll take the room on the other side of the hall, but I'm first goin' down to see if the kitchen fire is safe, and to fasten the doors."

I offered to relieve her of this trouble, but she promptly declined my services. "When it's rowin' or swimmin' you can do it, Mr. Craig; but when it's lookin' up and lookin' to fires, I'll attend to that myself."

My watch had stopped, but I suppose it was the middle of the afternoon when I went to bed, and I slept steadily until some hours after sunrise the next morning, when I was awakened by a loud knock at the door.

"It's time to get up," said the voice of Mrs. Lecks, "and if your clothes are not entirely dry, you'd better see if there isn't somethin' in that closet you can put on. After a while I'll make a big fire in the kitchen, and dry all our things."

I found my clothes were still very damp, and after investigating the contents of the closet and bureau, I was able to supply myself with linen and a light summer suit which fitted me fairly well. I even found socks and a pair of slippers.

When I entered the kitchen, I first opened wide my eyes with delight, and then I burst out laughing. Before me was a table covered with a white cloth, with plates, cups and everything necessary upon it; at one end was a steaming tea-pot, and at the other a dish of some kind of hot meat; and Mrs. Aleshine was just taking a pan of newly baked biscuits from a small iron oven.

"I don't wonder you laugh," said Mrs. Lecks, "but our clothes was still wet, and we had to take just what we could find. I'm not in the habit of goin' about in a white muslin wrapper with blue-ribbon trimmin's; and as for Mrs. Aleshine, I did think we'd never find anythin' that she could get into; but there must be one stout woman in the family, for that yellow frock with black buttons fits her well enough, though I must say it's a good deal short."

"I never thought," said Mrs. Aleshine, as she sat down at the tea-pot, "that the heathens had so many conveniences, 'specially bakin' powders and Dutch ovens. For my part, I always supposed that they used their altars for bakin', when they wasn't offerin' up victims on 'em."

"Have you got it into your head, Barb'ry Aleshine," said Mrs. Lecks, looking up from the dish of potted beef she was serving, "that this house belongs to common heathens? I expect that most of the savages who live on these desert islands has been converted by the missionaries, but they'd have to take 'em from Genesis to Revelations a good many times before they'd get 'm to the pint of havin' force-pumps in their kitchens and spring mattresses on their beds. As far as I've seen this house, it looks as if the family had always been Christians, and probably either Catholics or Episcopalians."

"On account of the cross on the mantel-piece in our room, I suppose," said Mrs. Aleshine. "But whether they're given to idols or prayer-books, I know they've got a mighty nice house; and considerin' the distance from stores, there's a good deal more in that pantry than you'd expect to find in any house I know of, when the family is away."

"It is my opinion," said I, "that this house belongs to some rich man, probably an American or European merchant, who lives on one of the large islands, not far away, and who uses this as a sort of summer residence."

"I thought it was always summer in this part of the world," said Mrs. Lecks.

"So it is in effect," I replied, "but there are some seasons when it is very unpleasant to remain in one of those towns which are found on the larger islands, and so the owner of this house may come up here sometimes for fresh sea air."

"Or it's just as like," said Mrs. Aleshine, "that he lives somewhere up in the iceberg regions, and comes here to spend his winters. It would do just as well. But whichever way it is, I can't

help thinkin' it's careless not to leave somebody in the house to take care of it. Why, for all the family would know about it, tramps might break in and stay as long as they like."

"That's just what happenin' now," said Mrs. Lecks, "and for my part I ain't goin' to find no fault. I don't suppose the people would have been so hard-hearted as to turn us away from their doors, but I've seen enough of folks in this world not to be too sure about that."

"How do you suppose," said Mrs. Aleshine, addressing me, "that the family gets here and goes back? Do they keep a private steamboat?"

"Of course they have a private vessel of some kind," I answered, "probably a yacht. It is quite certain that ordinary steamers never touch here."

"If that's the case," said Mrs. Lecks, "all we have to do is to wait here till they come, and get them to send us away in their ship. But whether they have just gone or are just a-comin' back depends, I suppose, on whether they live in a freezin' or a burnin' country, and if they don't like our bein' here when they come back, there's one thing they can make up their minds to, and that is that I'm never goin' to leave this place on a life-preserver."

"Nor me nuther," said Mrs. Aleshine, finishing, with much complacency, her third cup of tea.

When breakfast was over Mrs. Lecks pushed back her chair, but did not immediately rise. With an expression of severe thought upon her face, she gazed steadily before her for a minute and then addressed Mrs. Aleshine, who had begun to gather together the cups and the plates. "Now, Barb'ry Aleshine," said she, "don't you begin to clear off the table, nor touch a single thing to wash it up, till we've been over this house. I want to do it now, before Mr. Craig goes out to prospect around and see what else is on the island, which, I suppose, he'll be wantin' to do."

I replied that I had that intention, but I was quite willing to go over the house first.

"It's come to me," said Mrs. Lecks, speaking very gravely, "that it's nouse for us to talk of the family bein' here or bein' there, till we've gone over this house. If we find that they have, as far as we know, gone away in good health and spirits, that's all well enough; but if anythin's happened in this house, I don't want to be here with what's happened—at least without knowin' it; and when we do go over the house, I want a man to go with us."

To Be Continued.

PROSPERITY IN THE WEST.

Farming Community of Manitoba and the Territories Ridding Themselves of Debt.

A traveller who has just returned from an extended trip through the west makes some interesting observations on the satisfactory conditions of affairs that now prevail throughout Manitoba and the Territories. In an experience covering many years, he states, that he has never seen such prosperity among the farming community. Most of them are free from debt, a wonderful change from a few years ago, when it was not uncommon for a country merchant to carry a majority of his customers through the season on the prospects of that season's crop. The farmers are not only free from debt, but many of them are investing money as a rule in buying up the vacant lands near them. This desire on the part of the farmers to acquire more land, and the increased prices at which they are holding their own farms, is the strongest possible evidence of the prosperity of the country. Sections where a few years ago, wild lands could be purchased at three and four dollars an acre, are now well bought up that the same land cannot be bought for less than eight or nine dollars; and farmers with improved farms will not part with them for less than \$20 an acre. The erection of substantial farm buildings lends an air to the prosperity of the country that is most satisfactory to note. Another big advantage has been made through the establishment of creameries at many points and co-operative dairying will do a great deal towards assisting the farmer. These changes for the better are not altogether attributable to the better prices received for wheat, but to the fact that farming has now ceased to be a speculation, and has been brought down to a working basis. As a consequence, much more attention is being paid to details and methods, and farmers are more systematic in their work. What strikes the traveller most forcibly is the amount of new land that is being broken up this summer, indicating a very hopeful tone among the farmers. More land has been broken this year than in any previous season since 1887.

TOO BUSY.

Well, how did that sonata go that you have been practicing? asked Mr. Dobbs as his daughter came home from her musical club looking weary and disgusted.

Oh, they talked so much about the origin and formation of the sonata, said his daughter, that there wasn't any time left to play.

FOR A WAKEFUL WIFE.

Jaggs—What's good for insomnia, doctor?

Doctor—How long have you been troubled with it?

Jaggs—Oh, I haven't got it at all, but my wife has. Sometimes she doesn't get to sleep until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning.

Doctor—Well, I'd advise you to try going home earlier.

William Neff of Colorado, unearthed six baby, coyotes on his ranch, and trained them so that they follow him like dogs.

UNABLE TO WALK.

A Distressing Malady Cured by the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From the Hartland, N.B., Advertiser.

Right in our own village is reported another of the remarkable cures that make Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so popular throughout the land. The case is that of Mrs. E. W. Millar. The Advertiser interviewed her husband, who was glad to relate the circumstances for publication, that others might read and have a remedy put into their hands, as it were. "For five years," said Mr. Millar, my wife was unable to walk without aid. One physician diagnosed her case as coming from a spinal affection. Other doctors called the malady nervous prostration. Whatever the trouble was, she was weak and nervous. Her limbs had no strength and could not support her body. There was also a terrible weakness in her back. Three months ago she could not walk, but as a last resort, after trying many medicines, she began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Improvement was noted in a few days, and a few weeks has done wonders in restoring her health. To-day she can walk without assistance. You can imagine her delight as well as my own. We owe her recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I recommend them for any case of nervous weakness or general debility."

Mr. Millar is part owner and manager of one of our lumber mills and is well known throughout the country.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

IN AN UNKNOWN LAND.

Some of the Wonderful Experiences of Captain M. S. Welby of the British Army.

Much is being written and said in England just now about Captain M. S. Welby, who has distinguished himself by making a journey into unknown Tibet, or Thibet. Captain Welby is a dashing you cavalry officer in the Eighteenth Hussars, British, and has traveled in many lands. Every year he takes a trip over some unknown route to some unknown territory.

So it was that he spent a recent holiday in a journey through Northern Tibet, and passed from Leh to Peking. He did not make the mad attempt to visit Lhasa, which brought Mr. Walter Savage Landor so much suffering and the final pang of failure. No European ever entered this sacred city, which is the seat of

THE GRAND LAMA.

Captain Welby never came within hundreds of miles of it.

Ostensibly, Captain Welby, with Lieutenant Malcolm as his comrade, went through Tibet to discover the source of the Chu Ma, a tributary of the Yang-tse-Kiang. He succeeded in that undertaking, after going through many privations. Really, of course, his purpose was to enjoy the exaltation of moving about in worlds not realized.

He and Lieutenant Malcolm seem the very men for such work. Nothing daunted them. Setting out with an escort and much baggage, borne on yaks and mules and ponies, they were turned back by armed Tibetans near the frontier. They simply circumvented their obstructors by fetching a compass and getting round to the back of them. Their sheep died rapidly. They were not discouraged. They found themselves in an uninhabited and very hilly country, which must have been beautiful, but was often so inhospitable that they were reduced to fare off wild donkey and wild onions. But wild donkey they found "very good when you're hungry."

They come to regions where they have to dig for water, with the not infrequent result that it is too brackish for drinking; it is all in a day's march. Storms stay Welby; he arranges a flower collection, which he has brought home, and it is of

MUCH SCIENTIFIC VALUE.

He sets to map making when he cannot go ahead for any particular cause. His escort deserts him, until he has no ends left but his cook; his beasts die, his baggage has to be abandoned, even the wild donkey disappears from the hills, and he has no more of the fat of the yak, which he found delicious. But he is undismayed. At length he falls in with a band of traders from Lhasa going into China, and, though all his difficulties are not over, his perils are overcome, and he is soon in Mongolia. Captain Welby has evidently a great liking for the Buddhist monks. They were intelligent, very learned indeed in their own way, some of them speaking three or four languages, and most of them extremely tolerant when courteously approached. They do actually believe in the doctrine of reincarnation, which they teach. Some of them are Buddhas who can remember their former lives. One of them gained high honor by quickly picking out from among others the rosary which had belonged to him in a previous state of existence.

A TRUTHFUL YOUNG MAN.

Anna—Jack, dear, was you ever in love before?

Jack—Sure. You don't think for a minute I'd practice on a nice little girl like you, I hope.

NOT PREPARED TO SAY.

His Nephew—Do you like mint juleps better than cocktails, Uncle?

The Colonel—You young ters do ask some hard questions!

Notice to Exhibitors.

A Special Prize will be given for the Best Dressed Wagon loaded with Produce.

Exhibitors of Poultry are requested to bring their Fowls in coups suitable for judging them in without removal.

The Secretary will be in Shawville on Wednesday the 7th, and Bristol on Friday the 9th, and Elmside, Saturday the 10th, to take entries for the coming Exhibition on the 14th.

E. GRAHAM,
Sec. Treas.

FOR SALE.

A thorough-bred Ayrshire Bull, four years old, with registered pedigree. May be seen at Shawville on Show Fair day.
JAS. ARMSTRONG,
Green Lake.

Shawville
Sash and Door Factory.

McCredie & Hodgins, Proprietors.

Sashes, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, etc., manufactured to order.
All kinds of Matching and Planing done on shortest notice.
Estimates Furnished.
Feed and Provender Ground.

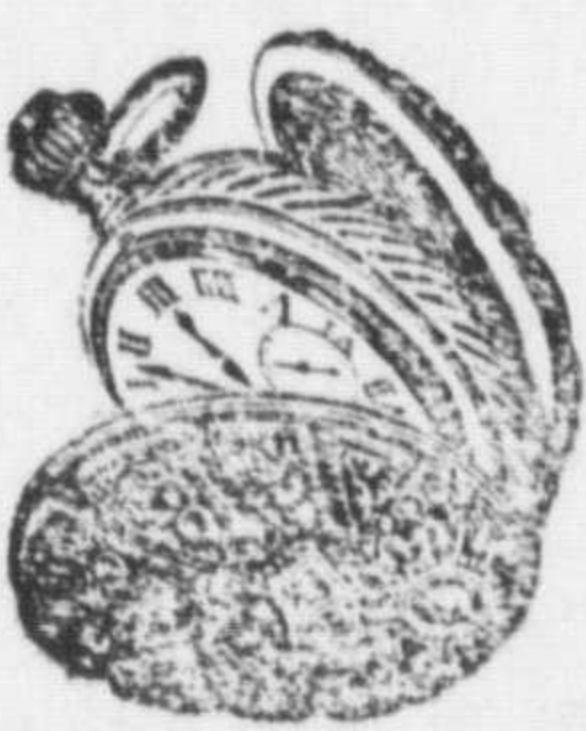
SHAWVILLE
Hair Dressing Parlor
MAIN ST., - - SHAWVILLE.

If you require a Hair Cut or Shave, you are guaranteed satisfaction at the Shawville Hair Dressing Parlor.

Parties wishing to have their razors honed or dressed can have them put in excellent condition for from 15 to 25 cents.

TRY MY HAIR TONIC.

JOHN SMITH.



WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELLERY
etc. etc.

A complete stock of the above always on hand at
G. M. DONALDSON'S
Main St. - - Shawville.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Ottawa
Business College.
(Established 22 years.)

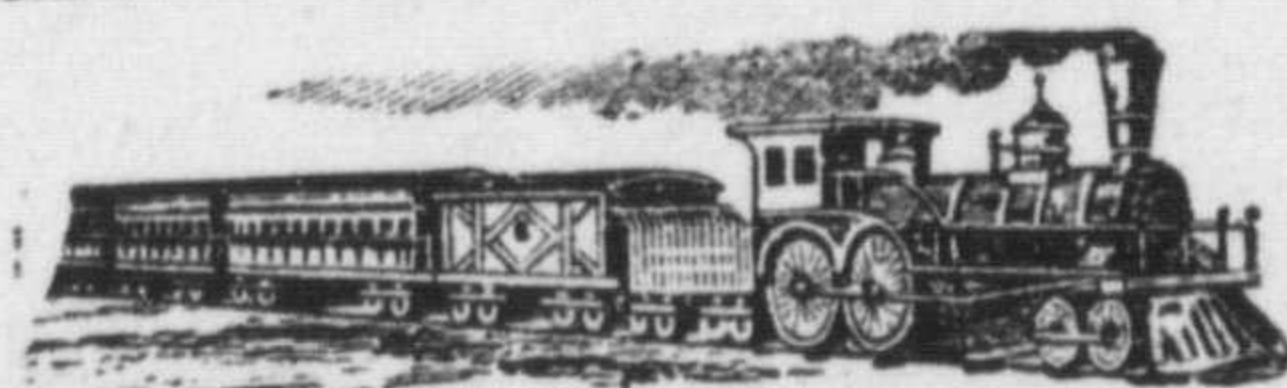
Fall term commences August 15th. A permanent staff of four experienced able teachers; thirty-two years of uninterrupted success; being endorsed by the leading business and professional men of the Capital; each graduate getting the Diploma of the Business Educators' Association of Canada; the success of our graduates (they are to be found everywhere) are points for your consideration. Send for new Catalogue.

JOHN KEITH, Principal,
148-154 1/2 Bank St., Ottawa.

Shawville
LIVERY.

First class horses and rigs at popular prices.
Special attention paid to the commercial trade.

McArthur & Young.



Pontiac Pacific Junction Ry.

Official Time Table:

P.M.	Leave	Arrive	A.M.
5.45	Leave	5.45	
6.03	"	6.03	
6.12	"	6.12	
6.18	"	6.18	
6.26	"	6.26	
6.37	"	6.37	
6.47	"	6.47	
6.56	"	6.56	
7.04	"	7.04	
7.16	"	7.16	
7.26	"	7.26	
7.45	"	7.45	
8.00	"	8.00	
8.03	"	8.03	
8.12	"	8.12	
8.30	"	8.30	
8.47	"	8.47	
8.55	Arrive	8.55	

*Flag Station. *Tank. *Flag Station.
Connecting with Hull Electric Railway
Aylmer.

P. W. RESSEMAN,
GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT

STEEL LINE NOTES

BORN.—On Wednesday, August 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. A. McGillis a daughter.
On Friday, August 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hobbs a son.

The farmers of this section are very busy attending to the saving of the harvest. Binders have been in constant use for more than a week and have not finished yet. One man has an improved Massey Harris, the improvement is a self-shocker—all steel (Steele).

Miss Edna Draper of Clarendon, who has been visiting at Mr. J. Draper's returned home on Sunday.

Master Richie Steele is visiting in Bristol.

Numbers can be seen wending their way toward the mountain; blackberries are the attraction. Report says they are plentiful.

BRISTOL NOTES

All the farmers have been loudly complaining of the recent rain. The majority of farmers in this vicinity would have been through harvesting if it hadn't been for the rain.

Mr. A. McCredie has started out for his fall's work of threshing.

Mr. Thos. Warren started for the West Tuesday.

Miss Mary Dods has also taken her departure to the West. Miss Hannah McKillop is supplying her place as teacher of No. 1 school until she returns. We hope the trip will greatly benefit Miss Dods' health.

The Graham Bros. of Billerica, are threshing in this vicinity.

Dr. Margaret O'Hara, a returned missionary from Ghar, India, preached in the brick Church Sunday morning, and at the hall Bristol Corners. In the evening she was listened to by a large and appreciative audience at both services. Miss O'Hara who is an eloquent speaker told some interesting facts of the habits and modes of living of the people of India, and the great need of giving them the blessed Gospel Light and Liberty to lighten their dark understanding, and instead of worshipping idols, to turn to the true and living God, who, alone, hath the Words of Eternal Life.

SCRIBBLER.

Rev. J. M. C. fin went to Ottawa on Tuesday and returned Thursday morning.

Bills are out announcing a concert to be held at the hall, Bristol Corners, Thursday Sept. 6th. Rev. R. F. Taylor and others of Aylmer will be present supplemented with the best local talent. A good time may fairly be expected.

Mrs. Dilworth was visiting at Bristol Corners this week.

Mr. Mailes Cowley is putting some finishing touches on his house, thereby adding to its attractions and comfort.

The mill is going its rounds here, announcing the winding up of the harvest and the beginning of the autumn work.

The skies did considerable weeping this week, but it has cleared off again, and thereby gives much satisfaction to the anxious farmer who was not quite through.

CALUMET ISLAND

Our annual excursion to the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, takes place on the 8th September, inst.—next Thursday. Tickets good for two days and fares lower than ever; namely, from Waltham, \$1.00; Coulonge, 90c; Vinton, Campbell's Bay, 80c; Clarke's and Shawville, 70c, etc. These rates include fare on the Hull Electric and Ottawa Electric railways, making the rates by far the cheapest ever given. Children, half fare. These visits to the Farm are most useful to farmers and constitute an object lesson to farmers' children.

Farmers, procure pleasure and instruction for your children and give them a trip to the farm every year. Their vivid imagination and faithful memory will treasure up useful lessons, practical experiments, which they will put in practice later on.

Mining is the whole talk here. Mr. Eugene Lasalle has struck a rich vein of pure galena on his farm. Mr. Cowen has plenty of nickel in his new field while the Bowie property is giving out very large quantities of galena.

Rev. T. N. Lemoyne, P. P., of Coulonge and Lipasse, will celebrate his silver wedding on the 29th Sept., it being the 25th anniversary of his priesthood. His parishioners will commemorate the event with unusual eclat.

The Farmers' Club of Pontiac has undertaken to serve meals on the grounds of the Experimental Farm, and they guarantee first class meals and good service.

FARMERS' CLUB

TOWN LINE NOTES

The season for harvesting this year has been very wet, the farmers find it almost impossible to get the grain saved at all.

Miss Maggie Cuthbertson who resides in Carleton, is visiting here at present.

Mr. James Warren has erected a new shed which adds much to the improvement of the place.

Miss Kate McLean of Litchfield, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity returned home last Sunday.

Miss Bella Cuthbertson has gone to the North West to spend the remainder of the summer with friends out there.

The Lady of the Lake has again visited this vicinity. It must have been she who brought the diseases of the Lake that so sorely afflicted our young friend W.

Mr. William Shepard, accompanied by Misses Ethel, Mabel and Master Thomas spent a few days visiting friends in Thorne last week.

Mr. Thomas Warren left on Tuesday morning for the Northwest; we are all sorry to hear of his departure, as he was

J. G. McGUIRE,

—Butcher
and Grocer—
SHAWVILLE,

will be found ready for the Fall Trade with a choice supply of

Fresh and Cured MEATS

—with a complete stock of—

GROCERIES,
CANNED GOODS,
CONFECTIONERY,
CANDIES (all kinds)
—also a variety of—

Fresh Seasonable FRUIT.

A call will convince intending purchasers that our goods are as represented, and that our prices will compare favorably with any store in the county.

J. G. McGUIRE,
MAIN ST., SHAWVILLE.

one of the most favored young men around here. The members of the I. O. G. T. lodge gave a very pleasant little party before he left, all present wishing him a pleasant journey and a safe return, including.

SUNSHINE

WALTHAM

(From Observer Correspondence.)

The farmers are busy at their harvest, that is as busy as the showery weather will permit. The harvest is unusually heavy and will require more than the usual time to save it.

Mr. E. Labelle, of the E. B. Eddy Co., has returned to Big Lake, Dumoine, after spending a few well earned holidays with his parents here.

Miss Susan Poupore of Chichester, who was visiting here, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs Ramsay and her little son Clarence, of Adrian, Michigan, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Poupore.

Mr. and Mrs. Desjardin and family, of Montreal, are visiting Mrs. A. Renaud.

Mr. John Coughlan and his sister, Miss Mary, Sundayed here with Miss Labelle.

Misses S. and A. Dolan, are home from Sudbury and North Bay, to visit their parents.

Mr. M. Dolan got a beautiful span of young horses killed by lightning in the pasture, during the recent electric storms last week.

The many friends of Mr. James Dolan, of Waltham, will learn with pleasure that he is recovering from his recent illness, under the skilful treatment of Dr. Graham of Westmeath.

Mr. James Adams was cutting grain one day last week, when his team (a very spirited one) got frightened at the reaper and ran away, leaving the machine in a sad condition, but will leave at other open n: for our machine agent. Moral, feed less oats in future, Jim.

Master Oswald McDonald, of Portage du Fort, is visiting his sister, Mrs. W. H. Poupore.

The school commissioners have engaged Miss Brownlee of Clarendon, to teach for the incoming year in school No. 2.

Miss McDermott of Portage du Fort, has been re engaged for school No. 1.

Miss Tessie Coughlan, who was visiting the Misses Cadden, Pembroke, returned home on Saturday.

Miss R. Nedean, our fashionable dress maker, is visiting on the Island with friends.

Miss A. Renaud is holidaying on Allumette.

Vessel owners on the lakes are complaining of dullness in the grain carrying trade. They believe that the cause of it is largely due to the O. A. & P. S. Ry. line carrying large quantities of grain, which would otherwise find its way to Montreal by way of the lakes.

Galena For Europe

LARGE QUANTITIES OF ORE BEING SENT TO HOLLAND AND GERMANY

The Grand Calumet Mining Company is shipping large quantities of galena to Europe. Mr. R. W. Resseman informed a Journal reporter that twelve car loads containing over 300 tons of galena will be shipped to Hamburg, Germany, on Monday. The Antwerp (Holland) smelters have ordered 8,000 tons of galena from the Grand Calumet company and other European orders are coming in. A boom in galena mining in the Ottawa valley is looked for, as the deposits are high grade and extensive.

Funds for Prohibitionists

Toronto, Aug. 27.—The prohibition organization managers announce that there is now not the least fear of the work being hampered for lack of funds. Money has poured in all over the Dominion, and Mr. Spence says Ontario, between the Alliance and the local organizations, will contribute \$50,000 before September 29. Quebec, too, has a strong committee, and the funds have come in so well that the Alliance has been able to employ one of the best organizers on the continent.

UNDERTAKING.

CUTHBERTSON & GRAHAM
SUCCESSORS TO
A. SMILEY, UNDERTAKER,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

The above firm having purchased the Undertaking business and equipment of Mr. Arthur Smiley, have also secured his services as manager of the same for a term of months, which is a sufficient guarantee that the requirements of the establishment will be fulfilled with the same degree of satisfaction as formerly.

A complete stock of Funeral Supplies will be kept on hand.

—OFFICE AT THE OLD STAND—

MAIN STREET, - - SHAWVILLE.
JAS. CUTHBERTSON. JAS. GRAHAM.

BUSINESS CHANGE.

THE STOCK-IN-TRADE OF

Geo. A. Graham - -
- - Starke's Corners

CONSISTING OF

A COMPLETE RANGE OF

General Merchandise

Having been purchased by the undersigned, he desires to inform the people of the surrounding country that he intends carrying on business in the same premises, and by square dealing and strict attention to the requirements of the public, he hopes to merit a continuance of the patronage extended to Mr. Graham.

SILAS YOUNG.

FOR A

Nobby Fall Suit

leave your order with

C. FRAME,
SHAWVILLE.

His reputation for turning out

Good-Fitting, Well-Made

Garments is unquestioned.

Orders executed promptly at prices that cannot reasonably be undercut.

Furniture,

Furniture,

Furniture,

good quality and

of all styles at

Amazingly Low Prices

FOR CASH.

JAMES MCARTHUR,
SHAWVILLE.

H. S. Dowd's Column

"THE LEADING HOUSE"

BIG - - - - -
BARGAIN
SALE. - - -

Now in .
Full Blast.

The people are realizing our values and are going away well pleased.

Be one of the crowd next Friday or Saturday and get yourself a

Nobby Suit . .
Hat or Boots . .

or anything else you may require, at the Special Reduced Prices.

Now is your
Chance.

\$7 to \$10 Suits at \$5.50.

Suits at - - - - \$3.50.

And others at - - \$2.95.

Extra Harvest Shoes. \$1

Dress Goods.

Either Silk, Wool or Cotton manufacture in Summer Styles, will all be offered in July at such liberal reductions that buying will be difficult to resist

Gloves, Hosiery
Laces, etc. . . .

and many other seasonable lines will be subject to Great Discounts during July.

We are posi-
tively . .

Headquarters for the best Groceries in the County. We are continually on the lookout for the best and newest goods on the market.

We have

Pickles, Baked Beans, Canned Corn and Peas at present that are admired by everyone, and praised by all who use them, and at prices that will astonish you.

Starch at 5c. per lb.

Salmon at 10c. per tin.

We stay with

Ceylon and Japan Teas. Our name is a household word in every home in the county.

For the Best Qualities and the Best Prices call at the old reliable every time.

Come to DOWD'S.

The Leading House for Bargains.

H. S. DOWD,
Quyon Que.