

THE EQUITY.

VOL. VI.

SHAWVILLE, COUNTY OF PONTIAC, QUE., APRIL 4, 1889.

No. 43

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tations given on enquiry.
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AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.

MR. POUPORE ON THE MINING RESOURCES OF
QUEBEC PROVINCE.

On the motion made by Hon. Mr. Lynch during the late session of the Quebec Legislature, for returns showing the extent of the mining operations in the province, Mr. Poupoire said he was glad that the hon. member for Brome brought this important subject before the House. Last year he (the speaker) had the honour of making a motion asking for copies of the last report of the Mining Engineer of the Province. He found that the last report then was that of 1885, which, of course, did not embrace the development and operations of mines since that year, which, after all, was the most important period since operations in that important industry in this province commenced. He was glad, however, to observe in the last report of the Commissioner of Crown Lands a report from Mr. Obalski, Mining Engineer of the province, in which are clearly set forth the great and valuable resources which the province possesses in its mineral deposits. With the permission of the House, he (the speaker) asked the privilege of reading a few extracts from Obalski's report, viz.:—"Having had occasion to visit the Ottawa region I collected some interesting information respecting this industry which may be added to the report of 1885—Several powerfully organized companies are working systematically, employing machinery driven by steam or compressed air and obtaining excellent results. The following companies actually carry on the most extensive operations: Ottawa Phosphate Company, Emerald Mine; W. A. Allan, Little Rapids Mine; Canadian Phosphate Co., Union Mine; Phosphate of Lime Co., High Rock Mine; S. P. Franchot, Central Lake Mine; Dominion Phosphate Co., North Star Mine. The output and export for 1888 may be estimated as follows: From Buckingham, 14,725 tons; crushed at Buckingham (sent to Chicago), 1,625; Templeton district, about 2,000; a total output for the year 1888 of about 19,000 tons. From the foregoing it will be clearly seen the rapid strides that have taken place since 1885, when the phosphate business was in its infancy. At that time not more than 50 men were employed in the phosphate industry in the Lievre district, and the output of phosphate was then merely nominal as compared with what it was to-day." By the figures just quoted from Mr. Obalski's report, the output of phosphate was about 20,000 tons—this, at an average price of \$15 per ton, represents \$300,000 annually, which sum represents the employment of a large amount of labour and the purchase of a large amount of farmers' produce, which, in itself, was a great advantage to the whole community in that district. Judging from the rapid manner in which phosphate and mica are developing in the County of Ottawa, it is quite safe to predict that before long our mineral resources in the province, when more fully opened up, will be the greatest industry in the whole province. The lumber industry is to-day very important, but there is no doubt the forest is disappearing rapidly, and it is comforting to know that we have something to take its place, and that thing is our mineral wealth. When this question was before the House, last year, he (the speaker) pointed out the necessity of amending the mining law in such a way as to compensate the explorer by offering a free grant of a certain number of acres in the immediate vicinity of any discovery which he might make. This would be in keeping with the mining laws of Washington Territory and other mining districts in the United States; and to this inducement held out to prospectors in that country is due the marvelous opening up and development of its mineral resources. By a statistical statement from which the Hon. Mr. Lynch quoted: It is shown that the fabulous sum of 528 millions was realized last year from the mining industry in the United States; just fancy, the enormous sum of 528 millions of dollars. It may be true that we cannot hope to ever reach anything near to this, but when we know from indisputable authority that we have a very wealthy province in point of minerals, the Government should leave nothing undone to foster and assist in the development of that mineral wealth, and one of the best means to reach that end would be to offer proper inducements to the explorers, which would result in more numerous discoveries, and thus make known to the world the existence of our mineral wealth. Capital which is to-day lying dormant would be invested in this industry, and enhance the value of every inch of land in our various mining districts and the inevitable result would be a great benefit, not only to the province at large, but as well to all those who would have embarked in the enterprise and all the other inhabitants of the province who follow farming pursuits, by creating a market for them in their midst, the same as in the Lievre mining district to-day. The Federal Government seeing the importance of the mining industry on the Lievre is now building a lock at Little Rapids to overcome an obstruction at that place to facilitate the shipping of the product of the several phosphate mines on that river. This work may cost from 150 to 200 thousand dollars, but when the importance of the opening up of the immense mineral wealth existing in that locality is taken into account, the Federal Govern-

ment will not only be justified in making that expenditure, but will be applauded for doing so by all those who know the immense belt of mineral land that exists in that part of the province. When the Federal Government does its part in so practical a manner, he thought the Government should do anything and everything in its power to further promote so important a resource. With the permission of the House he (the speaker) would read an extract from the *Mining Review*, to show how the Local Government could very easily assist those engaged in the phosphate business:

"The most unsatisfactory feature in the Canadian phosphate trade is the manner in which the quality of shipments made to Europe is determined. It is customary to sell the phosphate with a guarantee that the quality shall not fall below a given standard. This was, in the earlier days of the industry, seventy per cent. of phosphate lime, but the standard has been raised to 75 and 80 per cent., and any lot falling below that guarantee is rejected and then bought in, as a rule at a lower price. By the time the quality is determined the phosphate is usually in the possession of the buyer and the seller is therefore at his mercy, for if the new terms are not accepted the cost of removing and reselling involves a loss perhaps greater than the reduction that is proposed. So great are the advantages of these rejections that the buyers are very strenuous for high guarantee: and the uncertainties of analyses give many chances to secure good bargains. Every shipper has his stock of grievances to relate, and we know of one case in which, on a falling market, a loss of \$3,000 was made on a single shipment in consequence of its having analyzed in England a trifle under the guarantee. Probably there are few businesses in the world conducted on so radically unjust a basis. To send goods to a foreign land and put them into the hands of the buyer before their value is determined, is an act which must be characterized as folly when we consider that trade, under its present competitive conditions, is merely civilized warfare, and each combatant is bound to take every advantage that law and custom will permit. The obvious course is to determine the quality before shipment, and to do this in a manner to satisfy the foreign buyer, it would be necessary to appoint a Government sampler and analyst. As has an official inspector, although the total exports of this article from Montreal in 1887 were 3,384 barrels as against 20,349 tons of phosphate exported." If it is necessary to have an official inspector for ashes, how much more so it must be, to have a Government sampler and analyst for phosphates when it is remembered that there were only some 3,000 barrels of ashes exported from Montreal in 1887, as compared with 20,349 tons of phosphates. He hoped the Government would give its best attention to this very important subject. In his own county valuable discoveries are being made every day, in fact there is a valuable iron mine in the township of Bristol, where a company has already invested a large sum in getting plant, and constructing a branch line of railway, which may likely form a part of the Portage du Fort and Bristol Railway, for which he the speaker, obtained a charter last year. This branch railway will be an important feeder to the Pontiac road, and the Government will be helping very materially the mining industry of the Province, in subsidizing that branch road liberally, as it will not only tap the Bristol iron mines, but it will also touch a most valuable marble deposit at the village of Portage du Fort, which is unsurpassed anywhere in point of quality and almost unlimited in quantity. Mr. Poupoire, continuing said the question was one which interested him very deeply, as the recent discoveries in the county he had the honour of representing, were such as to convince every one who read Mr. Obalski's report, that Lichfield, Calumet Island, Mansfield, Pontefract, Thorne and Waltham, were destined to become in the near future important mining districts, and as his constituents were deeply interested in the opening up of these mines, he would again urge upon the Government the necessity of engaging the services of the best mining engineers that can be had to operate in the mining districts in his county already alluded to, with the view of drawing the attention of men of capital to the fact that such mineral wealth does exist in sufficient quantities and within easy reach of railway communication to warrant even the most skeptical in embarking into what is sure to become the most important industry in the whole province." (Applause.)

Pembroke has organized a board of health.

Another copper mine has just been sold at Sudbury to an English syndicate for \$25,000.

Old Headstones and Monuments cleaned, reset and inscribed, at Somerville & Co's., Shawville, Que.

Mr. E. Carswell, temperance lecturer, has been engaged to go to Pennsylvania to speak in a temperance campaign there for a month at \$40 per day.

Monuments and Headstones, Door and Window Sills, Corner and Key Stones cheap at Somerville & Co's. Shawville.

Remember Mr. Andrew Smith's auction sale which is to be held on the 17th inst.

\$35 per month are being offered to drivers this spring.

Miss Pauline Smith, got a verdict of \$1,207 for breach of promise against William Jamieson, Ottawa.

Dr. Robert Palmer Howard, M.R.C.S.E., LL.D., a McGill professor, died in Montreal last Wednesday after a prolonged illness at the age of 66.

Mr. Robert Cars, of Arnprior, died on Tuesday, last week, at the advanced age of 74 years. He had been ill but a week with an affection of the heart. Deceased was one of Arnprior's best citizens, and was esteemed by all who knew him.

Bella Kerr, 17 years old, daughter of ex-policeman Kerr, of Cote St. Antoine, Montreal, burned her father's house and barn near Sherbrooke, Que., because she was tired of living in the country and wanted to get back to the city. She has been committed to gaol.

The Canadian Sportsman, in noting the summer meeting of the Pembroke Driving Park, on July 1st and 2nd, says:—"The executive will spare no effort to make the meeting a complete success, and visitors can rely on receiving fair and square treatment. Pembroke has had some excellent meetings, and they purpose to eclipse all previous records the coming summer."

Mr. D. A. Martin, agent for the firm of Bronson & Weston, says the past winter was the best in twelve years for getting out lumber. Everything was just nicely got up for getting out logs and there was just enough snow for good sleighing. Mr. Martin thinks there will be no difficulty about the drives this year as the difficult streams are being so much improved that the water can be held back as long as required.

Quebec, March 28.—Messrs. Dobell, Beckett & Co. are said to have purchased considerable quantities of timber since the close of navigation. Amongst the lots are the following: Francis and Bechard's raft, about 125,000 pine; Thistle and Carswell's raft, about 300,000 pine; Gale and Booth's raft, about 340,000; Bryson & Co.'s raft, about 100,000; McCormack's raft, about 50,000; Hurdman's raft, about 160,000.

At a prayer meeting "down East" a man noted for his failures to meet business obligations, arose to speak. The subject was: "What shall I do to be saved?" He commenced slowly to quote the words "What shall I do to be saved?" Again with more solemn tone he repeated the question of questions when a voice from the assembly in clear and distinct tones replied: "Go and pay John Williams for that yoke of oxen."

Rev. Robert Wallace, of the Marchmont Home, Belleville, is now on his way out from the Old Country, S. S. Vancouver, arriving first week in April, with a band of about a hundred boys—ages from 8 to 14; healthy, well-trained lads, suitable for adoption or to help on farms. All applications, enclosing minister's reference, distance from church and school, and all other particulars, should be addressed to Ellen A. Bilbrough Wallace, Belleville, Ont.

A curious experience is that of an Ottawa shoemaker, who, some seventeen years ago, broke off the point of an awl in the hollow of a tooth which was continuously aching. The other day the tooth was extracted, and the little piece of steel found embedded in it was just as bright as when it first entered. During all those years toothache was unknown by the man of leather, who now concludes that steel is a good preventative of the irritating affection.

In remitting his subscription to THE EQUITY, Mr. D. Smith, of the Dominion Public Works office Winnipeg, says he hopes THE EQUITY may continue to prosper and adds that the weather there, as well as all over the province is grand. "Many farmers are well through with their seeding and to give you an idea of how far vegetation is advanced I may state that on the 20th of March I picked wild flowers in full bloom on the prairie, and on the same day had the pleasure of shooting some wild duck. Both ducks and geese are here in large quantities." In concluding Mr. Smith says he merely mentions these facts to show that Manitoba is not the ice bound country which many people believe it to be.

We have received a copy of *Once a Week* published in New York. It ranks among the leading weekly publications of the great Babylon of America. It is a journal of fiction, fact, sensation, wit, humor and news, and these several departments in its columns are richly stored with the choicest matter, suitable for the family, the student or the sanctum. It is replete with splendid and artistic illustrations, one of which is an annexation scene which is participated in by the Prince of Wales and all the leading English and Canadian statesmen in one group and the leading American statesmen in another group opposite. Several distinguished ladies also appear in each group. The Prince of Wales is represented as hoisting the Stars and Stripes over Canada, and the rank and file of the inhabitants of Canada and the United States appear in the distance.

Mr. Robt. Hodgins, son of our respected townsman, Mr. Edward Hodgins, left here for Watertown N. Y. where he has secured a good situation.

Fine Green Timothy Hay.

Mr. J. H. Bromley, insurance agent, has a large quantity of good hay for sale at Lapasse, Gower Point P.O., two miles from Fort Coulonge village. Parties wanting hay will get a bargain by calling on Mr. E. F. Wright, at Allan Carswell's farm.

La Passe Bridge.

Crossing on the ice here is not safe, yet a team ventured over on Thursday last. Considering the daily augmentation in number of travellers by this route, more than ever the want of a bridge here is evident. On the 26th ult., a very representative public gathering was held here, under the presidency of Mr. Demose Gervais, with Mr. John Labine as secretary, to discuss the necessity of an interprovincial bridge and the steps to be taken to secure it. After discussion the unanimous opinion declared that time was mature for petitioning the Federal and Local Government for aid, through the worthy members for Pontiac. Mr. Bryson, M. P., is already working with activity in favor of the scheme. Last week two engineers, of the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, were here taking preliminary soundings.

Gower Point, 26th March, 1889. X.

An Awful Tragedy.

One of the most terrible murders ever committed in Canada took place in Guelph on Tuesday last week, and has thrown the city into a state of uproar. Mr. W. H. Harvey, who occupied the position of book-keeper for the *World* publishing company, was arrested for embezzlement. Asserting his innocence, he became temporarily deranged on account of the disgrace of being arrested. He purchased a revolver, went home assembled his family, deliberately shot his wife and two daughters. He then left for Toronto, where he was arrested, being tracked in the city through the sending of a message to a son who was in a situation in the city. The son had heard of the murder and left for Guelph. The prisoner was one of the most active men in St. George's church, and was looked upon as the soul of honor. It is supposed that what was considered embezzlement was only a mistake in book-keeping, and that the prospect of his family's being disgraced produced temporary insanity, with the terribly fatal results that followed.

Narrow Escape From Drowning.

What came very nearly being a most lamentable and fatal accident occurred last Monday morning, while Mr. John Letts was crossing the river from Calumet Island to Campbell's Bay, but was fortunately averted by the timely arrival of help on the scene. As is well known the ice at this season of the year all along the Calumet channel is very unsafe, but Mr. Letts thought after the recent cold snap, it might possibly be strong enough to carry him safely to the other side. Accordingly he ventured with his team, having on the sleigh attached his wife, family and other things making a pretty heavy load. They had not gone far when horses and all were floundering in the water. A number of men working near by hastened to the rescue, whose prompt arrival alone saved Mr. Letts and family from a watery grave. They were all in the icy water when the men arrived, and would have perished in a few minutes. The horses were saved with much difficulty, the rescuing party being obliged to cut the harness in order to get them out. This should be a warning to people to keep off the ice for this season at least.

New Railway for Mattawa.

A dispatch from Lindsay says that the Grand Trunk Railway Company propose to extend their Haliburton Branch onward to Mattawa on the Ottawa river. This will prove of great service to both Lindsay and Toronto, as it will form the only through road from Toronto to the Upper Ottawa waters. It will also open up a new territory rich in timber and minerals. The timber is chiefly black birch, of great value in cabinet work, while white pine, red pine, basswood, maple and other remarkable woods are plentiful. At present the supplies for lumberers on the Madawaska, Bonaventure and Petawawa are sent in from Ottawa and other eastern cities. The completion of the proposed road will render that entire region, as well as Temiscamingue settlements, tributary to Toronto. A deputation of the Lindsey Board of Trade, consisting of John Dobson, president; J. R. Dundas, ex-M.P., W. Macdonnell, Sam Hughes and Col. Deacon are to confer with the Toronto Board of Trade with a view of furthering the completion of the railway. An Order-in-Council has been passed establishing a ferry across the Ottawa river from Ross point, township of Bristol, Pontiac county, to a point immediately opposite in the township of McNab, where the fourteenth concession line of the township ends at the Ottawa river Renfrew county.

THE COLONEL'S ERROR.

A Daring Indian Officer Robbed By Two Blacklegs.

An Indian officer, says the Sheffield (Eng.) "Telegraph" as respectable and sane a gentleman as ever went out to Hindostan to eat curry and rice and get bitten by centipedes and mosquitoes. Now, mark you, he was not a man full of fancies. His mind had not been tainted with the slightest breath, nor the shade of the shadow of the oriental superstition of a long residence in the East among a half civilized people is supposed to engender. No, he could give a friend a hearty grip of the hand or strike down a foe, and make no mistake about it either.

Well, he obtained leave on furlough and came to England with his daughter, a pretty, dark faced girl of 16, whom he had brought over to complete her education. She had early given signs of a partiality for music, especially that of stringed instruments, and her father in this, as in other matters, did not stand in the way of her wishes being gratified. So one fine afternoon up and out he strolled from his hotel in Holborn and walked down New Oxford street, leisurely smoking his favorite Turkish pipe.

He had come out with the intention of selecting a suitable violin for his little child,

HE THOUGHT OF THE PLEASURE

which his gift would give her all the father's pardonable pride in his daughter could be read in that fine old sunburnt face. His erect bearing, military gait and general well-to-do appearance gave him a distinguished air, and many a foot passenger turned round and looked at him from mere curiosity. A massive gold chain of ornate Indian work sparkled on his dark cashmere waistcoat, and two gold rings were on his fingers, which had been presented to him by the Rajah of Gwalior; and in his hand he carried a stout Malacca cane, ivory handled.

Presently his eyes caught sight of a shop window where an assortment of violins, banjos, guitars, etc., stood temptingly inviting the attention of buyers. He halted a few minutes on the pavement with a view to inspecting the stock preparatory to walking inside.

At this moment a man who, unnoticed, had dogged his footsteps, on the lookout for "game," approached and also appeared to gaze at the show of instruments.

"Pooh," he said, turning up his nose and addressing Colonel —, "that's rubbishish stuff there. I oughter know, 'cos I've been in the trade this last ten years and I know a good banjo when I see one. Maybe it's a banjo you are wanting, sir?" he said.

"You are mistaken, my man," replied the Colonel, "I am looking at the violins." "If it's a violin you be wantin' to buy, sir, you can't do better 'an step into my house, sir. Just two minutes round corner, and persuasively, "you can just look at 'em, sir, and if you don't like 'em there's no harm done, sir."

The Colonel was persuaded. He would not mind the walk, he said. The larger the choice the easier it would be to select a good one for his daughter.

"Yes, sir," said the man. "That's our specialty; we have sold hundreds this year for ladies, sir."

And so they walked down, turned one street into another of the quiet by streets, of which there were so many years ago in this part of London.

They soon came to a house, the exterior of which presented by no means an appearance of ever having been used as a shop.

"Our warehouse is on the first floor," explained the man, "and if you don't mind stepping into the office I shall soon bring you our violins, sir."

Saying this, he showed the Colonel into what he termed the office—a small room containing a table, a few stools and a large easy chair.

"Pray be seated, sir," said the man, pointing to the large chair.

The Colonel thanked him, laid his hat and stick on the table and walked to the chair.

No sooner had he sat himself down when the chair yielded and down the Colonel went, his arms struggling ludicrously to regain a more dignified position. Quick as thought

THE MAN RUSHED ON HIM

and held him down, while his confederate, who had been hidden behind the back of his chair puts his arms round the Colonel's waist and attempted, as it were, to drag him through the chair.

A desperate fight ensued, during which the Colonel, though completely taken by surprise, caught his first foe a well directed kick which sent him reeling to the further end of the room against the wall. He then tore himself from the chair, seized his stick and turned on the second man.

Up went the Malacca cane, its ivory handle shining high next to the low ceiling: a moment more and the man's skull would not have been worth a second's purchase. But the first man, recovering himself, dashed at the Colonel's legs and sent him sprawling on the ground, his head just saving itself against the soft cushion of the chair.

To gag the Colonel, bind his arms behind him and rifle his watch and chain, rings, purse and every article of value about his person was but the work of an instant.

In the night he was bundled into a carriage and driven away a couple of miles or so. When they reached a lonely spot he was set down.

THE GAG WAS REMOVED,

and before he knew where he was the men had already driven away. Suffice it to say, the Colonel made the best of his way to his hotel with feelings of ill-disguised vexation and chagrin. All subsequent efforts at tracing his daring assailants were made in vain.

The incident he soon forgot, but the face of the man was indelibly impressed on his memory.

Six years the Colonel spent in India. He then returned to London. The memorable day on which hangs the center point of this faithful narrative found him, with guide book in hand, explaining to his daughter, in true John Bull style, the history of the figures in that well-known collection, Mme. Tussaud's waxwork exhibition.

Entering a second chamber and turning round, the Colonel came suddenly face to face with his assailant of years ago. A second—and a blow from the Colonel's heavy hand had shattered, to his horror, an unfortunate waxwork into a thousand pieces.

The figure demolished by the Colonel was a waxen effigy of the notorious Burke, who, assisted by another ruffian named Hare, carried on a peculiar system of violence

and robbery, which frequently ended in murder. These miscreants were eventually captured, convicted and executed. They are enshrined in the chamber of horrors.

The likeness in wax was so good as to lead the Colonel to mistake the effigy for the living man, with the result above described. The mistake was made clear after due explanation. The Colonel was profuse in his apologies and offered to pay, but the proprietress protested that she was amply repaid by so good an advertisement.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Fluency is too frequently mistaken for ability.

The manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.

Shame comes to no man unless he himself helps it on the way.

Remember every moment of resistance to temptation is a victory.

Truth is the property of no individual, but is the treasure of all men.

Work and play are necessary to each other, but they should not be mixed.

One good thought retained and ninety-nine bad ones let go, and we would be better off.

Learn to think and act for yourself. Be vigilant. Keep ahead rather than behind the time.

Nothing is so contagious as example; we are never either much good or evil without imitators.

Contentment is a pearl of great price, and whoever procures it at the expense of ten thousand desires makes a wise and happy purchase.

He who expresses in his conduct justice and charity, accomplishes the most beautiful works; the good man is, in his way, the greatest of all artists.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse; whoever makes the fewest people uneasy is the best-bred man in company.

Life hath no blessing like an earnest friend; than treasured wealth more precious than the power of monarchs and the people's loud applause.—[Emerson.]

A Queen's Bath.

The French papers report that the Queen of Madagascar has just taken a bath. Perhaps Canadians will not at first quite realize the solemnity and importance of this statement concerning the annual ablutions of the Queen, which are the sensation of the year in that distant island. They celebrate the occasion of the "Festival of the Bath" with the greatest pomp and seriousness. In the days of Louis XVI. the favored of the multitude were permitted to come in and gaze with delight upon His Most Christian Majesty engaged in getting outside of his breakfast, and in the same manner it is only the Madagascar four hundred which is permitted to assist in this great festival of cleanliness. Besides these, the privileged spectators consist of the foreign Ministers, their own highest officials only, and the princes of the blood. The Prime Minister and French Resident alone are allowed to be seated during this august ceremony. The Queen herself is clothed all in scarlet and seated upon a red velvet throne; a corner of the room is railed off with red curtains, and behind this is rolled a great bath-tub set on wheels. A solemn procession files through, bearing the water for the bath, materials for the fire to heat it made directly under the bath-tub itself, the towels, soap, perfume and various toilet appurtenances.

As soon as the water is sufficiently heated the fire is put out, prayers are said and a hymn sung imploring that the Queen suffer no harm from her daring act, and then, as she disappears behind the curtain a salvo of artillery is fired and the drums beat to announce to the excited multitudes outside that the important part of the ceremony is taking place. At the end of a brief fifteen minutes the Queen reappears, somewhat paler in hue, but gorgeously arrayed and wearing all the Crown jewels. In her hand she carries an ornate tipped and bound with silver, full of water taken from the bath just previous to her entrance to it. Bearing this and accompanied by the Prime Minister, she marches to the palace portal, where she dips a branch into the water and sprinkles the spectators as they pass along, which gives them the satisfaction of feeling that they have in a measure shared in the dangers which the Queen as the head of the nation had boldly confronted. Cannon are fired at intervals of every five minutes until she is safely back on her throne again, and the Princes of the royal family, the representatives of the nobility and the foreign Ministers come and tender their congratulations and present gifts, which express their joy at the safe conclusion of the ordeal. It is a time of general feasting about the island; oxen are roasted whole and the people send gifts to one another in testimony of the universal joy.

BRITISH COURTESY.

As Shown at the Funeral of the Late Rear Admiral Chandler.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The officers of the Navy Department are highly gratified at the participation of the British authorities and forces in the funeral of Rear Admiral Chandler at Hong Kong in February. More than 700 Highlanders marched in the procession, followed by 1,000 sailors from English men-of-war, each having a crape band on his sleeve. A company of the Northamptonshire regiment, marines, artillery and marine artillery preceded the governor and staff, the heads of the Government departments, the consuls and a number of residents. The impressive service at the grave were conducted amid the booming of minute guns from the ships.

A club of twenty Baltimore damsels is going to "do" Europe next summer without relatives or chaperone.

Miss Terry's adoption of a trimming made of beetle's wings on a cloak she wears as Lady Macbeth has made it fashionable for the rest of feminine London.

German bankers are said to have opened negotiations with the Prince of Lichtenstein for the purpose of getting a light of his land at Vaduz for the establishment of a great international gambling hell to rival that at Monaco.

SWALLOWED A COPPER COIN.

The Terrible Condition of a Little Four-Year-Old Girl.

A peculiar and distressing case has come to light in Pittsburgh, which is both of interest to the medical fraternity and to the mothers of children who are in the habit of dieting themselves on pennies, buttons and other little articles of a somewhat indigestible nature. The latter may now point out this accident to the children as a terrible example of the practice of putting pennies in their mouth. The victim in this case is a child but four years old, and it is likely her illness will result fatally.

Julia Scroop, a 4 year old girl, swallowed a penny about four or five months ago, and is to-day suffering from the results. Her parents are of German origin.

A call was made at the house the other evening, but as the parents could not fully understand the nature of the reporter's visit, a neighboring lady, who has taken much interest in the child, offered an explanation of the case, and pleasantly gave what little information she possessed in the case. The family never spoke very freely of the accident, and the details are meager.

As far as could be learned, it seems that one day, several months ago, the child was given a penny, and as she had no pockets in her dress, she put it in her mouth. A sudden shock caused the little one to swallow the cent. The coin lodged for a moment in her throat, and then passed into her stomach. The child did not complain of feeling ill, and although Mrs. Scroop was advised to physic her she did not do so. The coin still remains in the child's stomach or bowels. A few days afterward the child complained of feeling ill. The mother thought it was only a slight ailment, and no physician was summoned.

About a month ago the child's body became inflamed, and soon afterward large eruptive sores broke out over her body. The ulcers rapidly spread until to-day she is a mass of festering flesh. Her sufferings are intense. For over a week she has eaten no solid food, and refuses to partake of any when offered to her. Her life is sustained by the injection of fluids into her system.

A physician from the city was summoned about two weeks ago, and although he has done everything in his power to check the malady and sustain life, his efforts are proving fruitless.

The family are in comfortable circumstances. The husband is employed in one of the near-by factories. As has been stated previously, the family are Germans, and have made but few acquaintances in the neighborhood, and when the accident occurred, they did not know whom to call on for advice.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Prince Louis de Ligre and Vicomte de Jonghe fought a duel at midnight by torch light in a French forest. Nothing was wounded except the trees.

The French infantry are to have smaller weapons substituted for their present style of revolver, experiments having shown that the smaller arm is much more accurate.

German cavalry officers hereafter will have to include steepchasing in their studies.

Female physicians are allowed to practise in Turkestan, but there is so little demand for their services that they pay patients to employ them.

It has just been discovered that out of 25,000 native Kanakas in the Island of Noumea, 4,000 are afflicted with leprosy of the worst sort. Efforts to stop the scourge are under way.

A young girl at Ujhely, in Hungary, has been to the doctors at Buda Pesth to be cured of sneezing. She sneezes nearly all the time, and recently she kept it up for twenty-four hours on a stretch.

Nine persons were carried a distance of one thousand yards, and four of them killed outright, by an avalanche near St. Michel, Savoy, a week ago, and on the same day another avalanche destroyed the village of Nivolllet in the same neighborhood.

France, Austria, and Germany have adopted smokeless gunpowder for their armies, and are conducting experiments to get an explosive as nearly noiseless as possible. A fair degree of success has been reached, and experts have no doubt that by the time the next European war begins, the smoke and noise of battle will have been done away with. It is alleged that the French will suffer most by this, as the men of that nation are least able to withstand the terrorizing effect of being mowed down by silent missiles from unseen enemies.

Dr. Kayser has succeeded in obtaining a photograph of the aurora borealis from the summit of Mount Rigi, in Switzerland. This is an interesting fact, it having hitherto been regarded as impossible to photograph the aurora for want of a plate sufficiently sensitive to be impressed by its rays. Gunther, in his well-known physical geography, declares it to be utterly impossible to photograph the aurora, the most carefully prepared plate remaining neutral when exposed to the aurora's rays. Dr. Kayser resorted to special precautions and employed a colored dry plate—the ezalin trocken-platte.

The "Army and Navy Journal" prints a letter from a naval officer, who suggests that the ancients, who knew the value of oiling troubled waters, learned this method from observing the sea birds. All fish-eating birds, cape pigeons, petrels, and the like, eject oil from the mouth when captured. In the South Atlantic and South Pacific the writer had witnessed sea birds floating in spaces of comparatively quite water when the sea around was rough. The unusual smoothness of the water was evidently due to considerable quantities of oil deposited by the birds.

The work of cutting the Perekop Canal, by the Russian Government, is now well under way. This canal is to extend across the Isthmus of Perekop, connecting the Sea of Azof with the black Sea. It will be seventy-four miles in length, and is expected to be completed in about three years. As with most Russian works, the main object in this case is military, namely, to enable war steamers to pass from the Sea of Azof to the ports and dockyards of Odessa, without circumnavigating the Crimea or passing through the dangerous straits of Kerch. The canal has also commercial importance, as the bulk of the trade from the Don River and a great deal of that from Upper Volga goes to Odessa, so that the new canal will very much shorten the voyage for all the vessels engaged in that business. As the canal presents no special engineering difficulties, the cost will by no means be expensive.

MEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

American Citizens Worth \$5,000,000, Most of Whom Have Made Their Own Fortunes.

A list of Americans who are worth \$5,000,000 each and upwards is an interesting compilation as showing the personal fortunes in the United States. And it is an interesting fact that outside of the Astor and Vanderbilt families nearly all the American who have this much money made it from the most humble beginnings. In the subjoined list no man is mentioned who is not believed to be worth \$5,000,000 or over; An extraordinary coterie of rich men were those who a few days ago acted as pall bearers at the funeral of Weston Dobson, of Bethlehem, Pa., himself worth \$8,000,000. Dobson's pall bearers were thirteen in number and the average wealth each man represented was nearly \$8,000,000. The total wealth of the thirteen was \$100,000,000. They were R. P. Wilbur, President of the Lehigh Valley Railroad; Gen. W. E. Doster, Robert Packer Linderman, grandson of the late Asa Packer; William Chapman, the millionaire slate manufacturer; Robert H. Sayre, Samuel B. Price, E. B. Leisenring, Stanley H. Goodwin, George H. Mayers, Robert Lockhart, ex-Senator Eckley B. Cox, whose fortune is estimated at \$20,000,000; John Thomas and Daniel Bertsch, the two latter the chief railroad and coal barons of the Lehigh Valley.

Er Senator Palmer, of Michigan, married a fortune, and is worth \$6,000,000.

Vice President Morton is worth \$10,000,000, and did not have a large nest egg to start with.

A. M. Cannon, of Washington Territory, peddled sewing machines through Oregon, and is now rated at \$5,000,000.

L. Z. Leiter, of Washington, D. C., began life poor, and is now worth \$10,000,000, made mostly in dry goods in Chicago.

Caldwell Cole, owner of the yacht Dauntless, is a bachelor of 35 years, and worth \$6,000,000. Mr. Cole is one of the few rich men who have inherited most of their fortune.

FROM ART TO FINANCE.

Claus Spreckles is rated as high as \$20,000,000.

James McMillan, Detroit, has made \$10,000,000.

R. W. Bonner, New York, began poor, and has \$6,000,000.

Gen. Russell A. Alger, Detroit, is worth \$5,000,000 and more.

The Astor heirs will inherit \$200,000,000—mostly in gilt-edge real estate.

Phil Armour, Chicago, began life as a butcher boy, and now has \$25,000,000.

John J. Jennings, one of Chicago's oldest residents, has made \$5,000,000 in real estate.

Marshall Field, Chicago, began as a clerk in Potter Palmer's store and has \$15,000,000.

Collis P. Huntington, the railroad magnate, was once a poor man, and is worth \$10,000,000.

B. P. Hutchinson, "Old Hutch," started life at the shoemaker's bench at Lynn, Mass. He is worth \$8,000,000.

John I. Blair, Blairstown, N. J., is worth \$40,000,000, and began business by selling plug tobacco and notions.

Senator John P. Jones came to this country from Wales, and went gold hunting in '49. He is worth \$15,000,000.

Henry A. Flagler, who built the Ponce de Leon Hotel at St. Augustine, Fla., said to be the finest hotel in the world, is worth \$15,000,000.

George M. Pullman, the palace car man began life in a small furniture business in Albion, N. Y. He began on \$150, and now has \$5,000,000.

Montgomery Sears, of Boston, inherited \$9,000,000 from his father, but had to contest the will to get it. He is believed to be worth \$11,000,000. His father began life very poor.

George Ehrst, a New York beer king, is but 40 years old, and worth \$5,000,000. "He was so poor a few years ago when he reached this country that he could not speak the English language," is the way his financial condition was expressed to the writer.

John D. Rockefeller, New York, began life as a book-keeper in Cleveland, and is reputed to be worth \$60,000,000. He is still a young man and one of the brainiest and unassuming of America's great financiers. His brother, William A. Rockefeller, is worth \$20,000,000.

James J. Hill, President of the Manitoba Railroad, who, not many years ago, paid Norman W. Kilsen \$3,500,000 cash for one fifth interest in the road, began earning money by working on the St. Paul levee for \$50 a month. He was afterwards agent at St. Paul for a line of river steamers. Mr. Hill is now worth \$15,000,000.

COLLOSSAL FORTUNES.

Warner Miller is worth \$5,000,000.

Secretary Windom is worth \$5,000,000.

Leland Stanford is worth \$40,000,000.

P. T. Barnum began poor. He has \$5,000,000.

Samuel A. Scott, Kansas City, has \$10,000,000.

Jay Gould can not be worth less than \$75,000,000.

Russell Sage is 70 years old and worth \$40,000,000.

Charles Pratt, the Brooklyn oil man, is worth \$6,000,000.

Charles F. A. Hendrichs began as a clerk and now has \$5,000,000.

Ex-Gov. English, of Connecticut, has an estate valued at \$5,000,000.

John Wanamaker, the new Postmaster General, is worth \$10,000,000.

Senator James G. Fair kept a saloon for miners, and is worth \$20,000,000.

J. W. Mackey, \$33,000,000 was a ship builder at days' wages before he was a gold hunter.

David Sinton is the richest man in Cincinnati, born in a cabin in Ireland and worth now \$5,000,000.

Andrew Carnegie, the iron king, is worth \$40,000,000, and came to this country from Scotland a poor man.

Sidney Dillon was at one time a brakeman, and had no regular education. His fortune is estimated at \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000.

The four male members of the Vanderbilt family are rated: Cornelius, \$110,000,000; William K., \$85,000,000; Fredrick W., \$16,000,000; George W., \$15,000,000.

Here are seventy men, all American citizens, whose fortunes aggregate the big to

tal of \$1,413,000,000. This exceeds by \$31,000,000 the total money circulation of the United States on the first day of the present month, according to the Treasury statement.

A. J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, is worth \$20,000,000. He is the son of Francis Martin Drexel, who was born in Austrian Tyrol 1792, a portrait painter of merit, who came to this country to avoid one of Napoleon's conscriptions. He engaged in the banking business, and his sons inherited a considerable fortune.

FEMINE GOSSIP.

There are 3,000,000 women in the United States earning their own living.

A woman can keep a secret, but she generally thinks it isn't worth while.

Mrs. Ormiston Chant is lecturing in England on her American experience.

A Chicago dressmaker announces herself as "a gowning and frocking artist."

Miss Catherine T. Simonds of Boston, has been a teacher for fifty consecutive years.

A bust of Mme. de Stael, by Canova, has just been discovered in a second hand shop in Paris.

Twenty-one trustees have been chosen for the Columbia Annex, of whom thirteen are women.

Mrs. Annie Besant, the well-known confederate of Bradlaugh, is a member of the London School Board.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the philanthropist, is slowly recovering from a paralytic stroke received about a month ago.

A Boston debating society is trying to decide whether it is correct to address an unmarried woman physician as "Miss Dr. Smith."

More Precious Than Gold.

Barium sells for \$975 a pound, when it is sold at all, and calcium is worth \$1,800 a pound. Cerium is a shade higher. Its cost is \$160 an ounce, or \$1,920 a pound.

These begin to look like fabulous prices, but they do not reach the highest point; chromium brings \$200, cobalt falls to about half the price of silver, while didymium is the same price as cerium, and erbium \$10 cheaper on the ounce than calcium, or just \$1,680 per pound.

If the wealth of the Vanderbilts be not overestimated, it amounts to nearly \$200,000,000. With this sum they could purchase 312 tons of gold and have something left over, but they couldn't buy two tons of gallium, that rare metal being worth \$3,250 an ounce. With this metal the highest price is reached, and it may well be called the rarest and most precious of metals.

Glucium is worth \$250 an ounce; indium, \$158; iridium, \$658 a pound; lanthanum, \$175; and lithium, \$160 an ounce. Niobium costs \$128 an ounce; a samium, palladium, platinum, potassium and rhodium bring respectively \$640, \$400, \$130, \$32 and \$512 per pound. Strontium costs \$128 an ounce; tantalum, \$144; tellurium, \$9; thorium, \$272; vanadium, \$320; yttrium, \$144, and zirconium, \$250 an ounce.

His Double Entry.

A group of girls, among whom was an Irish woman, let us call her Mrs. Erin, were passing away the noon hour, talking about the different positions held by them, when Mrs. Erin related her experience when she lived out in a banker's family. The following dialogue ensued:

Mrs. Erin—"If I had had a little bit more education the gentleman would have put me in his office as a clerk."

One of the girls—"Did he keep single or double entry, Mrs. Erin?"

Mrs. E.—"Double entry it is! The devil a double entry had he; he had all great big foulding duers."

A Sweet but Tantalizing Vision.

"I had a delightful dream last night, Alfred."

"What was it, my dear?"

"I dreamed that I had a Directoire suit that cost \$150."

"You ought to stop reading Rider Haggard."

"Why ought I?"

"You would have no such wildly improbable dreams, my dear, if you did."

Why Wasn't He a Comet

Young Mr. Staylate was sitting in the dimly-lighted parlor the other night, watching a 17 year old girl trying to keep awake long enough to see the morning star rise. They talked astronomy.

"I wish I was a star," he said, smiling at his own poetic fancy.

"I would rather you were a comet," she said, dreamily.

His heart beat tumultuously.

"And why?" he asked, tenderly, at the same time taking her unresisting hands in his own. "And why," he repeated, impatiently.

"Oh," she replied, with a brooding earnestness that fell on his soul like a bare foot on a cold old cloth, "because then you would only come around once in every 1500 years."

Degrees of Intimacy.

Pyppus—"I can't g that fellow Soaker He's puffed bwate."

Syppus—"How so?"

Pyppus—"Why, I've only known him a couple of months, and, be jaww, at the club I was tawking to him and the boozey beggaw went to sleep wight efaw my eyes."

Snyppus—"He prably thought that so far he was only a poddin acquaintance."

There is a great deal of arrant nonsense put forth in the name of hygiene and with the air and the name of authority in its support. Amongst this kind of nonsense is the talk about raising the heart beats twenty or thirty times a minute, entailing extra work on the heart and so "wearing it out" and shortening life. Football, and in fact every exertion raises the heart impulse and often not merely without injury but with positive benefit. The heart, like other organs of the body, says a leading British physiologist, is something like a low pressure engine, and is not ordinarily called upon to do the work it is capable of doing without injury. This is a mercurial provision in our animal

A LOVE CRIME.

(TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH, BY G. INGLIS.)

The Marquis rose painfully, and as Clotilde remained in her chair, faint with horror, half-dead, overwhelmed by this catastrophe of blood and shame, he stretched out his hand to her.

"Come," he said, "it is necessary, since he is dead."

She hung trembling on his arm. She could not have remained standing without his aid.

Oliver was laid out on the bed. He retained the same repulsive and terrible look as he did in the forest hut. The half-opened lips, disclosed the blood stained teeth, in their frightful grin.

They fell on their knees at the bedside, and remained there for a long time motionless.

One could have said they had forgotten all, and had fallen asleep there. The officer who had accompanied the body and who was at the further end of the room, coughed loudly.

The Marquis trembled and rose, "Where was he found?" he said, "what do you know about it?"

We were seeking him, you know, Sir Marquis. He was no longer to be found at Bargemont, and we thought he had crossed the border. But yesterday little Felix Langevin told us he had taken a note from Mr. Oliver addressed to Miss Isabel Merode at Giromagny. That gave us a suspicion, and we watched the young woman all night. We saw her go out in the morning and followed her without being seen as far as the hut. When we were certain it was there she was going we had about expecting that Mr. Oliver would come. It was while we were thus hidden among the trees that we saw Mr. James de Bargemont pass. He was in a strangely excited state, and was talking to himself, crying and gesticulating. He seemed to have come from the same place that Miss Isabel was going to. Some minutes after, as we saw and heard nothing more, we went in ourselves, and found the young woman near the body. And she declared that she had killed your son."

"She?" exclaimed the Marquis.

Clotilde is on her feet now, and suddenly comes nearer.

"What folly is this?" she murmurs.

They were her own words, said the man, as he repeated what Isabel had said to him. The Marquis and Marchioness looked at one another in terror.

Had they heard aright? Had they understood properly?

"Isabel kill Oliver to avenge herself for betrayal! What an unlikely story!"

"We arrested her and gave her in charge of Mr. de Mauves," added the officer, as he bowed and withdrew.

"Isabel arrested! Is it not a mere story then."

Suddenly the same thought flashed through the minds of both.

James perhaps knows the truth if it is the case that he also was in the hut, and that is the explanation of his delirium.

They find him out of bed trying to open a window. The Marquis takes him in his arms and carries him to the bed again.

Clotilde embraces him, almost smothering him in her caresses.

"James," she says, "listen to us, answer us. You alone can tell us. Did Isabel kill Oliver?"

He looks first at the one and then at the other and begins to laugh. The fever and delirium are not abated. If only he could speak and tell the truth, but his poor reason is distracted, and he cannot save Isabel.

It is in vain that she presses him, beseeches, implores.

He remains dumb.

And so the days pass on. The fever does not diminish. The doctor comes every day, prescribes the greatest care and continual watching. He fears that James may kill himself in some spasm of the delirium. Clotilde is with him constantly, never leaving his bedside for a minute. She would save this son if she could, this last one, at the price of her health, at the price of her own life if need be. And she beholds him so delirious, so feeble, that she is doubtful.

When she looks at his cheeks flushed with the fever, at his eyes so brilliant and yet so expressionless, at the poor young body, once so vigorous, now wasted and miserable, she believes she sees the hideous form of death there on the bed.

Then after Oliver's death, Mr. de Mauves was hurrying to Bargemont. He had interrogated Isabel, and had received the invariable response.

"I killed him because he had abandoned me."

"Did you know that he was guilty of Mauborgue's murder?"

"Yes, I saw him murder the man. Since Oliver is dead I have no further reason for denying it."

"And you did not wish to give over the man you loved?"

"Yes, you guessed rightly, I did not wish it."

"And that was the true, the only reason was it?" he persisted.

"Yes, the only reason. Does it not seem sufficient?"

"Oh yes, I dare say," he said, with a slight frown.

Did he believe her guilty, or had he other suspicions?

He hurried away to Bargemont. He wished to question the Marquis and his wife, to see the corpse, and make a close examination to satisfy himself it was not a case of suicide.

When he would have questioned Clotilde, she replied.

"I can guess what you wish to ask me sir. You would like to know what the relations were between Isabel and my eldest son. Those relations only existed for a very short time, for Oliver only returned to Bargemont this winter, and had been away for years. Isabel was only a child when he left. Intimate relations between the two can only have established themselves since the month of August, the time that Oliver returned to the castle. I have the greatest confidence in her. I know the uprightness and dignity of her character, and I don't believe it possible that there can have been any thing improper."

"Then what is your opinion on the matter?"

"I don't know what to think. I am unable to reflect just now, my head has been so weak for some time."

"I beg your pardon, Madame, if I have fatigued you with my questions. I assure you I had no other end in view but to spare

you a fresh trouble in being useful in some way to your adopted daughter."

Mr. de Mauves then withdrew. He was anxious to see the Marquis, but the latter excused himself from seeing him on account of fatigue and suffering. He did not wish to insist that day, but wrote to the Marquis that it was indispensable to have an interview with him, and leaving to himself the choice of a day, Bargemont answered and fixed an hour.

Mr. de Mauves presented himself at the appointed time, and the two were soon closeted in the Marquis's office.

"Be good enough to consider me simply as a friend sir," said De Mauves, "and not as a magistrate, then drawing a little revolver from his pocket and laying it on the desk," he said:

"Do you recognize this weapon?"

"It belonged to Oliver," said the Marquis trembling.

All the barrels are still loaded. Here is another revolver, picked up by the police near the body of your son. There are only five barrels loaded. Do you recognize it? The Marquis hesitated. He had bent his head, and his hands were trembling.

Remember what I just said to you sir—I am simply a friend, desirous of sparing you other misfortunes. I am not here as a magistrate. You can speak, and whatever you say in confidence, will go no further.

"I have some things to say to you, but shall content myself solely with answering your question. I do recognize this revolver. It is one I bought for my son James when he was sixteen years old. And he has always carried it."

"Has he?"

"Always."

Then can you explain how this weapon was found near Oliver? The Marquis shook his head and said, "I could not."

"James perhaps came upon him, who knows? A moment of anger, of excitement, of blindness, or forgetfulness?"

"Two brothers!" said Bargemont still shuddering in spite of himself.

"I understand it all, and excuse it all, because of Isabel's self accusation. You know as well as I do, Marquis, that mere avowal is not enough to establish guilt and it may happen that the person who avows guilt may turn out to be innocent, if there are no other proofs than his own confession."

And then, after a moment's silence Mr. de Mauves added, "will you allow me to be a few minutes alone with Mr. James?"

"He is delirious and could not attend to you."

"Who knows?"

"He is very ill, and the least fatigue may be fatal."

"Believe me that I shall be prudent."

"Very well, sir."

The magistrate was going out when he suddenly turned and clasped Bargemont's hand, saying,

"It is always as the friend of the Marquis of Bargemont, and not as a magistrate that I am going to question your son." Bargemont thanked him with a gesture and de Mauves went out.

Clotilde was with James when he entered the room. The Marquis had called away so that de Mauves remained alone with the patient.

He approached the bed. James was not asleep. He looked at the magistrate with large staring eyes, and then turned over on his other side without the slightest look of intelligence.

"Be kind enough, sir," said de Mauves, "to make every effort to listen to me, and answer me."

James made no movement, but de Mauves was not discouraged.

"I wish to know from you what took place in that hut in the forest. You went there, and we have found there a revolver that belongs to you. Do you understand me?"

"Yes, I understand you. You are speaking of a revolver."

"Well, this revolver, who was it that made use of it? Was it you, or was it your brother against himself?"

"Who?" stammered the poor fellow, with his eyes steadily fixed on the magistrate now, and making visible efforts to recover himself, and rekindle the faint spark of intelligence which had escaped him.

"Was it you?" de Mauves repeated "or was it Isabel?"

"Isabel? Isabel?"

"Do you remember?"

"Who made use of it?—They are my soldiers."

"No, recall your recollection. You were not at the fort that morning. You were alone, walking in the forest. You were in the ruined hut. What took place there?"

James now had an astonished look.

"I don't know, I don't know—my soldiers, my soldiers."

"Think now, sir, that you can be very useful to this young girl by telling the truth of the truth is indeed what I conjecture."

"The truth! Here it is. My soldiers march, obey, are devoted to me to the death. They would allow themselves to be killed to the last man if we broke out."

"Look at me, listen to me well and try to recognize me. I am Mr. de Mauves with whom you had an interview the other day."

But James closed his eyes, his face appeared as that of a dead man. It seemed as if de Mauves would get nothing out of him.

Unless the boy recovers his senses very quickly, he said to himself, or if Isabel does, not decide to make more explicit confession. I shall always remain doubtful about this whole affair."

He came back several times during James's illness, but the doctor forbade any more questioning. He began to have some glimpses of hope of recovery, and the physician, in whose skill reposes the life of a man, has the right to lay his commands even upon the law.

So Mr. de Mauves came back no more. Isabel continued to reply to him, "It was I who killed him. Do not look for anything else. How do you expect both to judge and condemn me?"

"Just one thing, Miss Merode."

"Well, what is it?"

"The recovery of James de Bargemont."

"Is he sick?"

"He is dangerously so. Brain fever. Almost insanity. For fifteen days he was delirious and I could get nothing from him."

"What did you hope?"

"To get the truth from him."

"The truth is none other than what you already know."

The Magistrate looked at her for a good while in silence, and then said gently.

"Who knows! Come, Miss Merode. Just explain how it was you made use of the revolver to kill Oliver de Bargemont."

"But, sir, this revolver."

"It belongs to you perhaps?"

She is confused, and looks at the magistrate in evident terror.

"Yes, sir."

"On land where did you buy it?"

"I did not buy it, it was given to me."

"By whom?"

"By James," she said, with some hesitation.

"A singular present for a young man to give to a young lady, a brother to his sister—Don't you agree with me?"

"Yet sir—"

"And had it been long in your possession?"

"Yes, for a few weeks."

"And how would you answer the Marquis if he assured you that his son had never been armed from this revolver?"

"I would tell him that he was mistaken."

The magistrate smiled sadly and said:

"You persist in your avowal do you?"

"Yes, it was I who killed Oliver."

Some days passed, when one morning Mr. de Mauves was at work in his office. His office boy entered and presented a card.

"James de Bargemont," the magistrate read out, and trembled a little with excitement, as he said quickly to the boy:

"Show him in at once, and don't keep him waiting."

James came in. He could hardly stand. Ghastly and emaciated, and with a yellowish, leaden tint on his face, he was unrecognizable. He trembled, and in a weak voice asked permission to sit down.

De Mauves drew forward an arm chair and James sank into it.

"Sir," he said in a very feeble voice, "I have been extremely ill, I had even lost my reason for some days. It is only a week since my memory returned. I have not regained my health yet for you see it is with difficulty I am speaking to you. In coming back to life and intelligence, I remembered what had taken place."

I questioned my father and mother. They told me Oliver was dead and Isabel had accused herself of having killed him because Oliver had wished to abandon her. I know about Oliver's death, but it is false, it is false that Isabel murdered him."

"I think with you sir," said De Mauves. "Her avowal did not satisfy me, and I was seeking other proofs."

"Don't seek them, it is useless."

"Why, do you know anything?"

"Alas! I also I know." "And suddenly rising up, firm, straight, and even with a little color in his cheeks, he said, "Mr. de Mauves, if you had had a brother who was a thief, a brother who was a forger, a brother who was a murderer, a brother cowardly enough to allow his own father to be accused and arrested for the crime, cowardly enough not even to seek safety in flight, would you not have thrown a revolver to him, all ready loaded, so that he could defend himself in case he were attacked?"

"Perhaps," said the Magistrate.

"And if God, who sees and knows all things, had made this revolver go off the moment it touched the ground. If the bullet, in striking the guilty man fall in the breast, had put an end to the shame and despair, would you believe yourself guilty?"

"No, sir."

"Well, then," said James, "You know it all now. Isabel is guilty of nothing. She was not there when Oliver died. I was alone with my brother, and what took place was just as I have told you, sir."

The Magistrate advanced with outstretched hands to James.

"I have already said that you had my full sympathy and that I pitied you from the bottom of my heart. I am a little the judge of your conscience am I not? Is it absolution or condemnation then that you ask from my conscience?"

"It is true."

"I absolve you, sir. Will you be my friend?"

James burst out sobbing. An hour afterwards he was on his way back to Bargemont, and the same evening Isabel rejoined her sister at Giromagny.

CHAPTER. VII.

Two years have passed since these events happened. James has left the army. He knew that his mother, after so many disasters, could not exist apart from him. And then he blushed for his brother's faults almost as if they had been his own. If these faults became known to his comrades, they would not continue to give him their friendship, nor even their sympathy. So he preferred to live a solitary life at the Stone Giant with his afflicted family.

Winter is passing away. Already the cold is less severe. The snow has disappeared. The fir on the mountain sides wave their verdure triumphantly through the oaks and other trees as yet show no sign of life.

All the dwellers in the Stone Giant are much changed.

The Marquis has grown strangely old. But yesterday so strong and hearty, he is now broken down and breathless, subject to sudden tremblings even when warming himself beside the drawing room fire.

Clotilde also is unrecognizable. Wrinkles have creased that face which was so delicate and high bred. She retains her look of distinction, but her great eyes are dim and red, she has wept so much, and weeps so much still.

James also has paled. He laughs no more now. There is always the same thought in his heart, the loss of his love and the loss of his honor.

We find them once more together near the fire, silent and meditative as we saw them on the evening when the Marquis was arrested. Oliver alone is absent, but his memory remains hateful, for it is he who has broken these three lives and cast dark shadows on these faces.

Suddenly the marchioness rises and approaches her husband. Passing near James, she stoops, kisses him on the forehead and whispers,

"You will sustain me if necessary."

James does not understand and looks at his mother with some surprise as she goes and kneels down by her husband. She looks mournfully. The old man's trembling hands are resting feebly on the arms of his chair.

She takes one of his hands and kisses it saying,

"Lawrence I wish to ask you something."

"Speak, Clotilde, what do you wish?"

"We are so sad, Lawrence. Don't you think a sight of Martha and Isabel would lighten our suffering? They have never been unworthy of our affections. Isabel showed

how much she loved us, by the sacrifice she was willing to make of her honour, her reputation, her liberty. Lawrence, do you hesitate to recall them?"

"Not only do I not hesitate," said the old man, "but it is long since I went to entreat the children to return to Bargemont."

"And you have concealed that from me!"

"Isabel showed even more devotion than you believe, for she was in the forest, and was a witness of Mauborgue's murder. She saw the assassin. The magistrate knew she had, but in order not to dishonour the name of the family who had unjustly expelled her, she braved everything. She wanted to keep her terrible secret to herself. Up to the very last, she told nothing. And I entreated her to return, saying that our arms were open."

"And what answer did she make?"

"That by work they had both attained independence and preferred to keep it, that we had expelled them without telling the reasons, and called them back without explanations, that they would not return in any case until they were made acquainted with these reasons."

The Marchioness sighed deeply and looked at James, who was paler and paler, and whom love was constantly tormenting.

"Lawrence," she said, "they resisted you, but perhaps they have always called mother. Are you willing that I should make an attempt? Will you receive them if I bring them?"

"Yes," he said, bending his head as an answer to each question.

"You authorize me then?"

"Do what your heart inspires, what it dictates," said the old man, adding as if to himself, "I am so weary, so weary, I feel that if I am not going mad, I have every need of a little youthfulness, a little society."

The Marchioness kissed his hands, and went back to her seat lightly touching James's hair with her finger tips as she passed him. He was already less pale, and his eyes had regained a little brightness. He thanked his mother with a long affectionate look.

"Thy heart is made up of kindness, forethought and tenderness," he murmured and yet, even now the thought comes to him.

"Even if they come it will still mean suffering, much suffering, since she does not love me. But at least she will be near me. I shall see her, I shall speak to her. She and Martha will make my parents happier. So let them come, let them come quickly. In the afternoon the Marchioness went to Giromagny. It was the first time she had visited the house of the two sisters. In those few months what a number of things had happened, so mournful, so tragical!

The girls were not at home, so she went to Mrs. Marbontin's who told her that she had seen Martha and Isabel, and that they would be waiting for her at their home.

As the Marchioness was preparing to go the good woman hastened to add:

"They have done beautifully, and are as diligent and skilful at their work as anybody, they have shown a man's courage, and are making every effort to appear cheerful though they are not so.—No—and yet—everybody in Giromagny loves them. Don't think that Miss Isabel's arrest diminished people's respect for her. Not for a moment did they believe her guilty, and since Mr. de Mauves had been once mistaken in arresting the Marquis, they were not astonished to see him mistaken a second time. All the women came to embrace her. As for the boys, she has only to say the word, and to-morrow she could have ten husbands, and sons of the richest farmers in the neighbourhood, too."

The Marchioness left the good woman to her chatter and hastened to the home of the sisters.

At quite a distance she saw them watching for her at the door.

They threw themselves into her arms exclaiming, "Mother! mother!"

After this fond embrace, Clotilde clasped their hands in hers and said:

"My daughters, my dear daughters, I am the messenger of the best of news. Now do not refuse me, or you will make me the unhappiest of women. Come back to the castle. Let all be forgotten, like an evil dream, or nightmare. Let it no longer dwell in your mind, not even as a memory. Let me take you back. You are my daughters. I have remained your mother. At Bargemont you will find the same care, the same affection, the same tenderness."

"Mother! mother!" they repeated hesitatingly, as they bent their heads and added:

"If we were happy here, we might refuse to come, but we are so wretched, and have such need for affection."

They wept; they were conquered.

"The past is forgotten, said Martha, we shall go back with you mother, shall we not Isabel?"

Isabel smiled sadly. She knew very well why Martha accepted so readily. Was she not to reach the height of her secret desire. Was she not to see James again? Martha would be happy, though she herself would lose her peace of mind.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Sentence of Death on a Woman.

At the High Court of Justiciary, Edinburgh, the Lord Justice Clerk presiding, Jessie King, residing at Stockbridge, Edinburgh, was charged with having murdered three children by strangulation and suffocation, the first child being 12 months old, the second six weeks, and the third five months. The children were illegitimate and had been adopted by the prisoner, who received sums varying from £2 to £5 in each case. In a declaration made by the prisoner in November she confessed that she strangled one of the children, and that after getting the second child she brought it home and gave it some whisky to keep it quiet. The whisky took away its breath, and while it lay gasping she put her hand upon its mouth and choked it.

At the high court the prisoner pleaded "Not guilty."—Evidence was led as to great length for the prosecution, but there was no evidence for the defence. The Solicitor-General withdrew the charge in the third case.—The jury, after being absent a few minutes, returned a unanimous verdict finding the accused Guilty of murder.—The Lord Justice Clerk passed sentence of death in the usual form.

Miss E. A. Southworth, who has been assistant mycologist at Washington, is said to be the first woman to receive an appointment to a scientific post at Washington.

Her specialty is fungoid growths, and she may yet be turned loose among the more venerable of the chronic place hunters.

ATTICA'S SLEEPING WOMAN.

The Physicians Astonished that she is Still Alive.

The case of Mrs. Emma Althouse of Attica, N. Y., the sleeping woman, becomes more puzzling as time passes for she is still alive and hardly as feeble as she was two weeks ago. Then she was given up as dead, to all intents and purposes, and a report was circulated that she was dead. Last evening, when a correspondent called at the little two-and-a-half story cottage he was met by the sleeper's sister, Miss Katie Toms, who was rather reluctant to talk about her sister.

"Emma is very feeble," she said, "but is able to whisper to her attendants, and the rigor has relaxed so that she can move her head and hands, although it is not possible for her to sit up. Indeed she has not risen from a recumbent posture in over a year."

Her present condition is almost of inanimate life. There is

A FEEBLE FLOW OF BLOOD, or rather a substituted substance, for it has so deteriorated that it is unlike blood, except that it has some of its life-sustaining properties. Her lungs respond slowly and perfunctorily, except when she is taken with a coughing fit. Those spells are sometimes so severe that they would be likely to rupture a bloodvessel in a healthy person.

Mrs. Althouse has had no long naps since Feb 25, when she awakened from a trance lasting nearly twelve days. This followed her thirty-five day sleep, after a brief interval. When the sleeper came out of this trance her fate seemed sealed. Even the little liquid nourishment which she had previously absorbed when awake could not be given her naturally, and when an attempt was made to feed her artificially most of the lukewarm milk and water would be rejected. Dr. Retel is astonished that the young woman has existed so long.

Mrs. Althouse's mental faculties at times seem undimmed, but while awake she is frequently in what Spiritualists would call a trance condition. She seems to see scenes happening elsewhere and to be oblivious of her own condition. Recently some Spiritualists came down from Rochester, and through the influence of a young Attica woman, who is acquainted with the family, succeeded in entering the sick chamber, to which few strangers have been admitted since the sisters detected some men who had

ATTEMPTED TO POISON THE SLEEPER.

They tried to convince Mrs. Toms, the sleeper's mother, who is just convalescing from a broken leg, that Mrs. Althouse had missed her mission and ought to have been a Spiritualistic medium. They accused her of being responsible for the girl's helpless condition, which, they said, was due to her not having received proper advice and aid from Spiritualists, which could have been obtained for the asking. As Mrs. Toms is fully satisfied that her daughter's ailment is purely physical, the Spiritualists got little satisfaction.

The Spiritualists have, however, become greatly interested in the case, and a woman living near here offered to cure Mrs. Althouse if the family would consent to pay the expense of bringing Medium Eddy from Boston to aid her. The offer never reached the Toms family, for the person who was asked to make it said nothing about it.

WHAT THE SLEEPER HERSELF THINKS

on this subject I could not learn, for the sisters who take turns in watching the sufferer, refuse to ask or allow such questions to be asked. As near as they would go toward it was to ask the patient if she expected to go into another long trance very soon. She said she did not, but she could not tell much about it. Her reply was in such a whisper that it was hardly audible to the sister who asked the question. Mrs. Althouse was in such apparent prostration that even this questioning and the effort at a reply seemed cruel. She is only skin deep and bones, and weighs about 85 pounds. A doctor who has made a study

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, APRIL 4, 1889.

SESSIONAL CORRESPONDENCE.

OTTAWA, March 30th.

Seldom before in the history of Confederated Canada, has a period occurred in which the proceedings of Parliament were watched with such intense interest, as that which has characterized the week that has just closed. The cause of this unusual concern in the deliberations of our legislators, it is perhaps, needless to say was the discussion of the

JESUITS ESTATES BILL,

introduced and carried through the Provincial Legislature of Quebec last year by Premier Mercier. Assuming that the readers of THE EQUITY are sufficiently conversant with the provisions of this bill as to render an outline of them here unnecessary, I shall merely state that the course of the Dominion Government in concluding that they did not possess the power to interfere with the operations of the Act,—it being in their opinion, affecting a matter which came solely within the jurisdiction of the Province—gave origin to the excitement which I have referred to. A large proportion of the Protestants of Ontario regarding the Act with serious alarm, agitated for its disallowance. Their views met with the endorsement of several representative men in the House of Commons, to whom was entrusted the task of testing the feeling of Parliament upon the question.

Not long after the opening of parliament, Mr. Barron, Liberal M.P. for Victoria, gave notice that he would move for a return embracing copies of all correspondence had between the Dominion Government and the Government of Quebec, on the subject. As it was expected that this motion would not be reached till late in the session, Col. O'Brien, Conservative M.P. for Muskoka resolved to precipitate matters by giving notice of his intention to move in amendment to the motion to go into Supply, that the Act be disallowed.

The period which intervened between this announcement, and the time when it became known beyond peradventure that the matter was to be introduced, many rumors were concocted and much speculation was indulged in. Politicians seemed to be utterly at sea as to what would be the result of the Colonel's anticipated move. Some avowed that it would cause the defeat of the administration, on the assumption that the Grits would avail themselves of the division in the Conservative ranks, as their only hope of driving Sir John from power; while others more logically reasoned the impracticability of such a course in view of the Leader of the Liberals being himself a French Catholic, with a considerable following of that persuasion. Still others predicted the union of the Protestant element of both great parties, and a stop once and for all put to Romish aggression. The light of subsequent events shows how erroneous were these several conclusions, and fully bore out the truthfulness of the old saw: "The well-laid plans of mice and men oft gang a-gley."

In the mean time Colonel O'Brien was invulnerable to the importunities of the ubiquitous newspaper scribe. He kept the text of his resolution a profound secret from the press and the public up till the moment he read it in the House on Tuesday, which day was set apart for its discussion.

The immense multitude of people who filled the corridors eagerly and impatiently awaiting the opening of the galleries on Tuesday afternoon, was a sight rarely witnessed save at the opening and closing of Parliament. And during the succeeding days which the discussion lasted, could be witnessed a similar state of affairs. In order to prevent a complete blockade, the officers of the House were obliged to close the entrances with the temporary appliances kept on hand for such contingencies, and also to strongly reinforce the doorkeepers. The space in the galleries was quite inadequate to accommodate all who presented themselves for admission, hence those who came late had either to return home or hover around the doors until some one retiring gave them a chance of entrance and a seat within.

COL. O'BRIEN'S RESOLUTION.

Col. O'Brien then rose to move the following resolution:

That an humble address be presented to His Excellency, the Governor General setting forth

That this House regards the power of disallowing the Acts of the Legislative Assemblies of the Provinces vested in His Excellency-in-Council as a prerogative essential to the national existence of the Dominion.

That this great power while it should never be wantonly exercised should be fearlessly used for the protection of the rights of the minority, for the preservation of the fundamental principles of the constitution and for safeguarding the general interests of the people.

That in the opinion of this House the passage of the Act by the Legislature of the Province of Quebec intitled "an Act respecting the settlement of the Jesuits' Estates," is beyond the power of that Legislature.

Firstly because it endows from public funds a religious organization, thereby violating the unwritten but undoubted constitutional principle of the complete separation of church and state and of the absolute equality of all denominations before the law.

Secondly, because it recognizes the usurpation of a right by a foreign authority, namely, His Holiness, the Pope of Rome, to claim that his consent was necessary to empower the Provincial Legislature to dispose of a portion of the public domain, and also because the Act is made so depend upon the will, and the appro-

priation of the grant, thereby made is subject to the control of the same authority; and,

Thirdly, because the endowment of the Society of Jesus, an alien, secret and political o-religious body, the expulsion of which from every Christian community wherein it had a footing, has been rendered necessary by its intolerant and unchristian intermeddling with the functions of civil Government, is fraught with danger to the civil and religious liberties of the people of Canada.

This House therefore prays that His Excellency will be graciously pleased to disallow the said Act.

Immediately after the disposal of routine business on Tuesday, the Hon. Minister of Finance rose and moved the House into Committee of supply. This was the signal which indicated that the moment had arrived for Col. O'Brien to propose his amendment. The Colonel's seat is situated near the east end of the last row of benches to the right of the Speaker. On the occasion of which I am writing he had moved forward to a seat more centrally located.

As he rose to his feet every eye contemplated him with searching attention. Picture a man apparently fifty years of age, figure tall and angular; features unimpressive yet not unpleasant, adorn these latter with long, well-frosted side whiskers, and fringe his cranium with locks of the same shade, and you have the counterpart of Col. O'Brien as nearly as I can hurriedly sketch him with pen and ink. The most profound silence prevailed as the Col. in a clear voice read his resolution, which was seconded by Col. Tyrwhitt, who sat beside him.

In speaking to his motion the Colonel expressed his desire to avoid the religious aspect and to deal only with the constitutional side of the question. His reason for taking on himself the responsibility of bringing to the notice of Parliament such a delicate question was he said because he believed he was expressing the conviction of his constituents as well as the majority of the people of Ontario. After some further remarks as to his position, he proceeded to give the grounds upon which he considered the Jesuits Act ought to be disallowed. When the Colonel concluded his speech he sat down as he had risen without eliciting from the occupants of the chamber any evidences of approval or disapproval.

Evidently to the surprise of everyone, Mr. Rykert, M.P. for Lincoln, (familiarily known as scrap-book Charlie) rose to reply to Mr. O'Brien. He declared himself an orangeman and ridiculed the threats that he said had been made against members of that Order, who would refuse

TO VOTE FOR DISALLOWANCE.

He gave several reasons why he thought it would be unwise on the part of the Government to interfere with the Act, and considered if any grievance existed the proper place to seek redress was in the Courts.

Mr. Barron, Liberal M.P. for Victoria County followed in support of the amendment, as also did Mr. N. C. Wallace, M.P. for W. York and Grand Master of the Orange Association. Both these gentlemen expressed strong opposition to the Act.

Mr. Colby, M.P. for Stanstead, claimed that the Protestants of the province to which he belonged were not clamouring for the disallowance of the Act which was sufficient evidence that they were satisfied with it. The Protestant minority, he declared had been most liberally dealt with in the Province of Quebec, and a pleasing degree of harmony existed between the adherents of both religious bodies. This would be disturbed by an interference with the Act.

Hon. P. Mitchell following in the groove taken by Mr. Colby, drew attention to the fact that only slight opposition had been given to the bill, by the Protestant representatives in that body, when it was brought before the Provincial Legislature.

Mr. Dalton McCarthy, Q.C. M.P. for North Simcoe, supported the amendment. His was by far the ablest speech made in advocacy of disallowance. Its delivery occupied nearly three hours. He discussed every feature of the act, and entered into an exhaustive review of the history of the Jesuits, charging them with being the origin of many of the darkest deeds of past ages. He denied that they had any claim to the estates, the settlement of which was the object of the bill under consideration. He subjected the role taken by Messrs. Rykert and Colby to pretty severe criticism, and reproached the Government with allowing the discussion to be carried on by those who thought with them on the question, while none of the Cabinet ministers rose to defend the position they had taken.

Sir John Thomson replied. He ably defended the course of the Government in a lengthy speech, which was generally spoken of as a master-piece of eloquence and logical reasoning. The principal points he maintained were that the Jesuits had a moral claim to the Estates; that the Pope in deciding how the award should be apportioned, was merely acting as arbitrator between the Jesuits and the other Catholic bodies who also claimed an interest in the estates, and in that capacity was in no way usurping the prerogative of the Crown; and lastly that the matter was solely within the powers of the Provincial Legislature, and therefore *ultra vires* of the Dominion Government. When the Speaker sat down, Hon. Edward Blake walked across the floor of the House, and said: "I congratulate you on your magnificent speech."

A short speech from Mr. Alex McNeill, in which he gave his reasons for supporting the amendment, closed Wednesday's discussion thereon. After routine on Thursday, Hon. David Mills, Minister of the Interior in Mr. Mackenzie's Government which was defeated in 1878, took

the floor and made a lengthy speech on the constitutional side of the question. Professing to be a consistent and vigilant guardian of provincial rights, left no other course open to the ex-Minister than to agree with the Government's position. The character of his speech showed it to be the result of much research and thoughtful study.

Mr. John Charlton M.P. for North Norfolk, a prominent figure in Canadian Politics, and one of the main pillars of the Liberal party, took the floor after recess. He spoke in favor of disallowance, ably presenting the case from a layman's stand-point.

Mr. Mulock, M. P. for North York, another prominent Liberal, opposed the amendment, which if carried, he considered, would result in an appeal to the country, in which the issue would be race and religion. Such an issue would be most disastrous to the country.

Mr. Scriver, Liberal M.P. for Huntingdon followed in support of the amendment. He disagreed with Mr. Colby's statements in reference to the treatment of the Protestant minority in Quebec, and instanced several cases where he considered the power of the Romish hierarchy had usurped legislative authority.

Mr. McMullen, Liberal M.P. for North Wellington was at a loss what conclusion to draw from the forcible arguments which had been presented on both sides of the case. He declared that he was strongly opposed to the Jesuits, but believed the passing of the Act was within the powers of the Legislature of Quebec. On this ground he intended to support the Government.

Mr. Sutherland, M.P. for North Oxford believed the Act should be disallowed. He announced his intention of voting for the amendment.

Mr. Laurier followed. He congratulated the Government upon having at last adopted the true Liberal doctrine of recognizing Provincial rights. He declared that the agitation going on in Ontario was due to the course hitherto adopted by the administration, the disturbance was merely a domestic one caused by a section of the Conservative party who demanded that the government stand by its policy of disallowance. He charged the Conservative party since 1854 with having pandered to the peculiar prejudices of the people of Quebec and Ontario, and alluded to his own efforts to prevent friction and discord in the latter province. Referring to the statement that the Jesuits had been expelled from many countries he said it was true; but it was also true that they had never been expelled from a free country. Taking up the question of loyalty Mr. Laurier said he was a Canadian before everything, and added that he spoke not only for himself but his compatriots; when he said that if a vote were taken in Quebec as to whether they (the French Canadians) should retain allegiance to England or to France there would not be one single vote in favor of French allegiance.

Sir John followed in a half-hour speech in which he criticized the remarks of the leader of the opposition. He denied there was any truth in the assertion that the Conservative party had pandered to race prejudices or that there was any change of front on the question of disallowance. He claimed the government had carried out the opinions laid down by himself when Minister of Justice in 1869. To quote his words, he said, "this bill (the Jesuits Estates bill) was either within the competency of the Legislature or it was not. If it was within the competence of the Legislature it must be allowed to go into operation unless injurious to the Dominion as a whole. If it is not within the competence of the Legislature it does not follow that the Dominion Government should interfere. *** It does not follow that because an act is *ultra vires* it should be disallowed. On the contrary it is just in these very cases (referring to cases where Legislatures had exceeded their powers) except in exceptional instances, that there is no necessity for disallowance. The allowance of a bill that is *ultra vires* does not however make it law." Sir John then referred to the incorporation of St. Mary's College of Montreal thirty seven years ago. St. Mary's College was a Jesuit Institution, and the Act incorporating it was passed in the Legislature of old Canada. The majority for the bill on the third reading was fifty-four and only seven opposed it. Of those fifty-four 29 were Protestants and 25 were Catholics. Although established 37 years ago, Sir John said he had heard no complaints against the teachings of St. Mary's College. Concluding he said a religious war would have resulted from the disallowance of the Act, our credit would be ruined and the interests of our country would be prejudiced.

Sir Richard concluded the debate. He held that Sir John Macdonald and Hon. McKenzie Bowell as members of the orange order should disallow the act and take the consequences. While he himself had grave doubts as to the wisdom of such an Act, he decided to oppose the resolution praying for disallowance on the principle that local legislation should not be interfered with by the Federal Government.

When Sir Richard resumed his seat, the order to "call in the members," was given and the whips bustled out to drum up the missing members. The customary songs from Jonas, Prior, and Choquette filled in the interval till their return. The vote which was a surprise to every one, and a great disappointment to many in the galleries stood as follows:
For Mr. O'Brien's amendment... 13
Against the amendment... 188

Majority against... 175

While Sir John Macdonald was speaking, the wasted form of Hon. Alexander MacKenzie was noticed to enter the chamber. Although no longer able to raise his voice

in the House he came to declare by his vote that he was opposed to Federal interference with Provincial affairs.

An analysis of the vote is reserved for next week's letter.

The death of the Hon. John Henry Pope, Minister of Railways and Canals, at the capital on Monday last, removes from the active political arena of Canada one of her leading statesmen.

Milch Cows for Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale four or five Ayrshire grade Cows, all in good condition (springing) cheap for cash or joint approved notes. These cattle for excellence cannot be beaten in the county.
JAMES CALDWELL.
Bristol, 2nd April, 1889.

Auction Sale.

AN AUCTION SALE will be held on Monday April 15th, 1889, at Mr. McColgan's, South Onslow, consisting of 1 farm of 100 acres, 1 team of mares, 22-yr-old colts, 31-yr-old colts, 10 milch cows, 2 sows, 2 double waggons, 1 double buggy, 1 double sleigh, 1 set double harness, 2 sets double lumber harness, 2 harrows, 2 reapers, 2 plows, 1 mowing machine, and his household furniture and effects. The sale will commence at 10 o'clock. Terms:—Under \$10 cash; over that amount joint approved notes at 12 months bearing interest at 7 per cent. A discount, on amounts over \$10, of 6 per cent. will be allowed for spot cash.
HUGH HOBBS, Auctioneer.
Onslow, March 29th, 1889.

THE - JESUIT - BILL

Although occupying the attention of statesmen, the pulpit and the press for the last few months has not engrossed the mind of the undersigned sufficiently to make him forget the wants of his friends, the farmers, and he would respectfully intimate to them that he has now on exhibition a very

SUPERIOR STOCK OF

Iron - Harrows,

(Called the SCOTCH DIAMOND.)

This harrow has the latest improved steel clips and is estimated the best article of the kind on the market. You will do well to inspect them before purchasing. The price will be found to be in perfect accord with the article.

Waggons,
Buggies,
Steel Coulters,
Plow-Bolts,

Of all descriptions constantly kept on hand.

General Blacksmithing

OF ALL KINDS DONE WITH

NEATNESS, PROMPTNESS AND DESPATCH.

JOHN LESTER.

COUNTY OF PONTIAC.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY NO. 1.

NOTICE.

THE EXHIBITION OF STALLIONS will be held on the Society's Grounds, Shawville, on Wednesday the 8th day of May next at 10 o'clock A. M.

CLASSES:

1. Draft Stallion, \$5.00, \$3.00, \$2.00.
2. General Use Stallion, \$5.00, \$3.00, \$2.00.
3. Blood Stallion (with pedigree), \$5.00, \$3.00, \$2.00.

N. B.—Travel to be confined to the county.
By order,
Yarm, Mar. 25, 1889. G. M. JUDGSON

Section of Railway between Annapolis and Digby.

Tenders for the Works of Construction.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Section of Railway between Annapolis and Digby," will be received at this office up to noon on Monday the 8th day of April, 1889, for certain works of construction.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the Office of the Chief Engineer of Government Railways at Ottawa, on and after the 2nd day of March, 1889, when the general specification and form of tender may be obtained upon application.

No tender will be entertained unless one of the printed forms and all the conditions are complied with.
By order,
A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 9th March, 1889.

AUCTION SALE.

AN AUCTION SALE WILL BE HELD AT Mr. JAMES HYNES', BRYSON,

FRIDAY, APRIL 5th,

CONSISTING OF

- 1 Span General Use Horses.
- 1 Double Sleigh.
- 1 Single Sleigh.
- 1 Cutter, (pole and shafts.)
- 1 Single Top Buggy.
- 1 Sulky.
- 1 Karyn Organ, (first class instrument.)
- 1 Taylor Safe.
- 3 Bureaus (new).
- A quantity of Chairs, Tables, etc., all new.
- 3 Box Stoves.
- A quantity of Harness Oil, and sets of Harness both double and single.
- 1 horse-power Straw-Cutter, and other articles too numerous to mention.

The sale will commence at 10 o'clock A. M. If the goods are not all sold on Friday the sale will be continued the next day and so on until all is disposed of.

Terms: Under \$10 cash; over that amount approved notes bearing interest at the rate of 7 per cent. payable on 1st January, 1890.
JOHN MOONEY, AUCTIONEER.

NOTICE.

As I am about leaving this county I beg to notify all parties indebted to me that a settlement is requested either by cash or note before the day of above sale, otherwise they will positively be placed in the hands of an officer of the law for collection.
JAMES HYNES.
Bryson, March 25, 1889.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having claims against the late Swithin Lane, of the Montreal Diocesan Theological College, are requested to place their accounts in the hands of the Rev. W. H. Naylor, within 30 days from date.
(Rev.) C. L. LANE, Administrator, per W. H. N.

Shawville, March 6, 1889.

HAY FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale a large quantity of No. 1 HAY and STRAW, cheap for cash, at Wilson's Mills.
H. EADES.
Clarendon, March 11, 1889.

GEORGE HODGINS, JR.

SELLS

PORK, FLOUR, OATMEAL,
CODFISH, HERRINGS,
TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,
RICE, CURRANTS, RAISINS,
BUTTER, LARD,
FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY.

—ALSO—

CLOTHS, FLANNELS, SHAWLS,
YARN AND GREY COTTON,

—AT THE—

LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Produce taken for goods, but NO CREDIT GIVEN.

SHAWVILLE.

Jan. 28th 1889.

MASSON & Co.,

102

SPARKS STREET,
OTTAWA,



Can do anything in the way of

BOOTS

AND

SHOES,

FOR

Men,
Women,
and Children.

Ottawa, 18th March, 1889.

Farm and Stock for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale Lot 23 in the 9th range of the township of Clarendon, containing 200 acres and situated half a mile from Clarke's station, P.P.J.R., 75 acres cleared and well watered, 25 acres of fall plowing done. Also horses, cattle, machinery and all kinds of farm implements, all kinds of seed grain. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to the owner.
GEO. H. KEMP, Mouthend P. O.
March 19, 1889.

C. W. Hentschel, M.D.,

GRADUATE of McGill University, Montreal, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario, Licentiate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Quebec, late house-surgeon of the Montreal General Hospital and previously resident Accoucheur at the Montreal Maternity Hospital. Office, Bristol, Que., Dr. McKinley's old stand.

CARD OF THANKS.

AS I AM ABOUT LEAVING BRISTOL I wish to thank the people who for so many years have given me their confidence and to intimate to them that Dr. C. W. Hentschel will succeed me. He is a graduate of McGill University, Montreal, and has for the past year practised in the Montreal hospitals where he has taken up specially midwifery and diseases of women and children. He has also practised in the hospital for general diseases where a great variety has fallen under his notice. If you trust him with your confidence I have no doubt but that he will do his utmost to warrant your approval. Again thanking you for your kindnesses and your sympathy with me while working among you,
I am yours very truly,
JOHN K. MCKINLEY, M.D.
Bristol, March, 1889.

An Extensive Auction Sale,

Live Stock, Farm Implements and Household Furniture,

WILL BE HELD AT

Mr. A. Smith's Maple Ridge, Bristol,

Lot 12, 4th Con. on Wednesday,

17TH APRIL, 1889,

Commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

Terms: Under \$10 cash; over that amount joint approved notes at 9 months, bearing interest at 7 per cent. or for spot cash a discount of 7 per cent. will be allowed.

HUGH HOBBS, AUCTIONEER.
March 18, 1889.

Ottawa - Hotel,

Portage du Fort, Q.

THE undersigned having leased the above hotel for a term of years, would intimate to the public that he is prepared to offer the most complete accommodation to the travelling public. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and the table will be found second to none in the country. Special inclinations to the commercial trade.
THOMAS SOMERVILLE.
Sept. 11, 1888.

1,200 Yards

—OF NEW—

SPRING TWEEDS,

—JUST IN AT—

A. A. WRIGHT & CO.

They are all of the very latest designs selected especially for our spring trade and we are confident they cannot be surpassed by anything in the trade.

75 Cents.

275 yards of good strong Twist Tweeds, attractive patterns at 35c. well worth 50c.

45 Cents.

225 yards Good Twist-all-wool Tweeds, excellent patterns at 45c. good value at 55c.

50 Cents.

375 yards double-twist-all-wool Tweeds, very latest styles. These are undoubtedly extra value.

75c. and \$1.00.

325 yards fine quality summer weight Tweeds, beautiful patterns. Fully 20c under their ordinary selling prices.

If you want suits for the boys come and see us.
If you want a suit for yourself come and see us.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, { Improved makes
TIES, BRACES, HANDKERCHIEFS { Low prices.

Another line of Gents Hats in to-day.

EXTRA!

MAKE A NOTE OF IT!

We have just received a large consignment of new and elegant

Wall Paper.

Paper for the Corners,
Paper for the Ceiling,
Bordering and Fancy
Paper Curtains in every conceivable design.

—ABOUT—

2,000 ROLLS,

IN ALL THE LATE

Spring
Novelties,

TO CHOOSE FROM AT

HEADQUARTERS.

Don't forget to look at our
Lace curtains and Carpets.

A.A. WRIGHT & CO

RENFREW.

OUR PRINT DEPT.

Our purchases in this department for this season's trade have been unusually large.

Our variety being larger
than ever, our value better
than any previous

SEASON,

Our styles being infinitely
more attractive than any
we have ever

SHEWN,

We hope to do a larger trade than we ever did before.

Notice.

WE WANT ALL YOUR

Good Butter,

BRING IT IN

ROLLS OR PRINTS,

not in PAILS or CHUNKS. Also all your

EGGS,

and we will give you the highest price for them.

DONT FORGET.

THAT all Taxes "School and Municipal" in this Municipality must be paid on or before the first day of April next, after which date they will be collected with costs.
A. W. MEKECHNIE,
SECRETARY TREASURER.
Bristol February 26th 1889.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

TENDERS will be received for the erection of a Brick Church, with stone basement, in the Village of Shawville, P. Q., up to the FIRST of JUNE prox., said church to be completed not later than 1st October, 1890. Plan and specification may be seen at the Methodist parsonage.
The committee will not be obligated to accept the lowest or any other tender.
By order of Building Committee,
H. MATHESON, Secretary.
Shawville, 9th March, 1889.

Thomas Craig,

Portage du Fort,

General - Agent

FOR ALL CLASSES OF FARM MACHINERY. Stock on hand or furnished on shortest notice. Your orders respectfully solicited.

LIVERY STABLES,

—AT—

SHAWVILLE, Que.

WALSH & HOBBS, Props.

THE undersigned having a large supply of first class rigs and horses on hand are in a position to supply the public demand at any time during the day or night. Our rates will be found reasonable. The Commercial trade solicited. We make it a point to employ none but the best of drivers.



Cheap Rates

TO ALL POINTS IN

Manitoba & The North West.

Parties who intend emigrating to the North-West this spring, will save time, trouble and money by communicating with the undersigned.

Special Colonist Trains

will run for the accommodation of intending settlers. Dates of departure made known when arranged. Send for rates, pamphlets and full information to
JOHN A. MACDONALD,
C. P. R. TICKET AGENT, ARNPRIOR, ONT.

SASH AND DOOR FACTORY,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

In returning thanks to the public generally for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon us, we would state that we have on hand a large stock of

SASHES,
DOORS,
DOOR FRAMES,
NEUL POSTS,
BANNISTERS,
HAND RAILINGS,
and everything required in WOOD FINISHING.

SCROLL SAWING IN EVERY VARIETY and DESIGN.

Lumber dressed at reasonable rates. All kinds of Custom Work Solicited.

NOTICE.

Sometime ago we added to our Factory a Patterson GRINDER for reducing oats to provender. This will be found a great convenience to the farming community. Any quantity of grain ground on the shortest notice.

House Building a Specialty.

ROBT. MCCREDIE & SONS.

Shawville, Oct. 15 1888.

PROPRIETORS

SEEDS.

TIMOTHY,

CLOVER,

GARDEN SEEDS,

ENSILAGE CORN,

BEANS, PEAS.

BOOTS and SHOES,

A full line of the best goods at prices that must attract buyers.

HARDWARE, SHELF & HEAVY,

Stock very Complete.

J. H. SHAW.

Shawville, 2nd April, 1889.

OILS.

THE SAMUEL ROGERS OIL CO., OF OTTAWA,

Wholesale Dealers, Producers and Manufacturers offer to the trade the following specialtie:

DIAMOND Burning Oil, the best "Water White" Canadian Oil in the Market, made by new "Patent Process," and sold as low as the common Oil. This firm also manufactures the Famous PEERLESS MACHINE OIL. Write them for

W. D. MORRIS, MANAGER,

Russell House Block, Ottawa

Ottawa, Jan. 1, 1889.

Clarendon Roller Mills.

BETTER THAN EVER.

The Clarendon Roller Mills have now been running a year. We thank our numerous customers for the exceedingly liberal patronage we have received and will endeavor to merit a continuance of their favor. Our very large trade having taxed our water power to such an extent that it caused some unavoidable delay in gristing we have now added an engine to overcome that difficulty. Our customers in future can rely upon having their work done promptly. For QUALITY and QUANTITY we are second to none. Flour, Bran, Shorts, &c., for sale in large quantities cheap. Cash paid for good milling wheat.

J. & T. WILSON.

Feb. 26th, 1889.

WHERE TO BUY IT.

As the spring weather sets in it is the ambition of every young man (and many an old man too) to provide himself with a new suit. This leads to the question: "where is to buy?" Nothing more simple to answer.

JUST READ THIS.

J. M. QUINN.

510 1/2 SUSSEX STREET, OTTAWA.

Keeps one of the largest stocks of cloths that is to be found in the city. He cannot fail to SUIT you, as his goods comprise every grade of manufacture, style and pattern.

Prices to suit every one.

HATS, SHIRTS, TIES, UNDERWEAR, HOISERY.

BE SURE AND CALL WHEN IN TOWN.

CARING FOR THE LEPERS.

Mission Work of a Kind That Would Appear to be the Most Unlikely.

A very interesting little book in "A Glimpse at the Indian Mission Field and Leprosy Asylums," by Wesley C. Bailey. It consists of an account of a trip taken through various parts of India, where the missionaries are to be found, written up in the form of a journal. The object seems to be to bring to the attention of the general public the excellent work done in India by the noble men and women who often give up their lives in order to carry the teaching of the holy scriptures to its utmost confines and the need of establishing better institutions and asylums for the care of lepers. Those portions of the book which tell of visits to the latter are especially interesting. In the opening chapter is given a description of the Dharmasala at Bombay, where a crowd of lepers live in the most revolting manner. One hundred and fifty of these poor wretches occupy the Dharmasala, two in a cell 6 x 8 feet, with nothing to comfort their sad lives. They are a constant danger to the whole community, and are quite entirely devoid of care. Each inmate receives two pounds of rice and five, three or two pice a day. They are forced to do their own cooking, and when the dread disease brings its final ravages they must hire someone to do it for them or starve. "Here are to be seen wifeless husbands, husbandless wives, children without parents and parents without children, who have been driven out of house and home by their relatives as soon as it became known that the fell disease had laid hold upon them." Some of the Indian leper asylums are excellent institutions, managed by Christians and conducted so that some slight gleam of brightness comes into their lives. Mr. Bailey found many of these in his travels and visited them all, the Monegar Choultry and Government Leprosy Hospital being one of the most favorably described. The Leprosy Asylum at Calcutta is, according to the writer, very much overcrowded, so much so that there are thousands to be found in the streets, many of them handling and selling vegetables to healthy people. Speaking of the total number of lepers in Bengal it is stated that it is very near 84,566 or 12 in 10,000 of the whole population. In regard to the probable number of those who are slightly touched with the disease it is estimated that 250,000 or 36 in every 10,000. Mr. Bailey's little book contains a plea for assistance in the great work done among the leprosy poor of India and the necessities of more missionaries. It is interesting reading and although simple in style conveys most useful information.

A PORTRAIT OF POE.

An Interesting Picture Drawn by a "Lady Love."

Mr. Poe was about five feet eight inches tall and had dark, almost black hair, which he wore long and brushed back in student style over his ears. It was as fine as silk. His eyes were large and full, gray and piercing. He was then, I think, entirely clean-shaven. His nose was long and straight, and his features finely cut. The expression about his mouth was beautiful. He was pale and had no color. His skin was of a clear, beautiful olive. He had a sad, melancholy look. He was very slender when I first knew him, but had a fine figure, an erect military carriage and a quick step. But it was his manner that most charmed. It was elegant. When he looked at you it seemed as if he could read your very thoughts. His voice was pleasant and musical, but not deep. He always wore a black frock coat buttoned up, with a cadet or military collar, a low curled over shirt collar and black cravat tied in a loose knot. He did not follow the fashions, but had a style of his own. His was a loose way of dressing as it he didn't care. You would know that he was very different from the ordinary run of young men. Affectionate! I should think he was; he was passionate in his love. My intimacy with Mr. Poe isolated me a good deal. In fact, my girl friends were, many of them, afraid of him and forsook me on that account. I knew none of his male friends. He despised ignorant people and didn't like trifling and small talk. He didn't like dark-skinned people. When he loved, he loved desperately. Though tender and very affectionate, he had a quick, passionate temper and was very jealous. His feelings were intense and he had but little control of them. He was not well balanced; he had too much brain. He scoffed at everything sacred and never went to church. If he had had any religion to guide him he would have been a better man. He said often that there was a mystery hanging over him he could never fathom. —[Harper's Magazine.]

Great Britain's Advantage.

A vigorous foreign policy is wanted by the Minnesota Legislature, which suggests, among other things, appropriations from the Federal Treasury of money for the construction and operation of steamship lines to various places, including Japan and Australia. The United States, however, appears to be forestalled in this latter undertaking, for Great Britain has agreed to join the Dominion in subsidizing a fortnightly steamer mail service to China and Japan from Victoria, B. C., and the Governments of Australia and New Zealand are to add other subsidies for an extension of the service to Auckland and Australian points. The subsidies for the Atlantic and Pacific service will amount to \$1,250,000 per annum, and a new and independent company is to be formed to operate both lines. The United States will undoubtedly require to do something in the way of Government appropriations if it is to compete at all with Great Britain for the carrying trade of the world; but the trouble is that having no colonies that dot the earth our neighbors will have to do to everything of their own volition, while England has Canada, Australia, India and the Cape always ready to join, in enterprises that will benefit both themselves and the Mother Country. Surely this is one great proof of the strength and utility of the Empire.

Brief But Pointed.

A very busy young man, the week of whose wedding had been decided upon, wrote to his fiancée on a postal card: "What day, Tues?" The answer came back promptly also on a postal card: "No, Wed!"

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

There are 5,500 lawyers in New York City.

A New York lady was lately seen with a tiny watch set in the back of her glove. It is said that at the sale of farm stock in Womelsdorf, Pa., 5,000 persons were fed.

The rarest and costliest of precious metals is gallium. It is valued \$3,250 an ounce. A Pennsylvania man sells, "mugwump" older; that is, midway between hard and soft.

All the ice houses on the Hudson River have been filled; a million tons have been housed.

Every civilized country in the world is represented by students at the University of Berlin.

A German peasant tapped a telegraph wire and utilized the electricity in curing his rheumatism.

Capt. Ericsson died on the anniversary of the famous battle between the Monitor and the Merrimack.

A Chinese family, consisting of six persons, can live comfortably for a month on \$7 in their native land.

Several boat-making firms in Maine are this spring sending canoes to England, where they are a decided novelty.

The story that the microbe of diphtheria had been discovered by French scientists was a Paris newspaper canard.

It is estimated that 40,000,000 ties are required annually for the railways of the world which will take 4,000,000 trees to produce.

Prof. Ayrton estimates that the power wasted at Niagara Falls exceeds that which could be produced by the annual consumption of 150,000,000 tons of coal.

King Alexander I., the boy sovereign of Servia, is less of a child than his 13 years bespeak. He already speaks French, German and Russian, and shows great capacity for study.

A girl who had been troubled for a long time with insomnia was advised by a Swedish woman to wet a cloth in ice-cold water and lay it across her eyes. She did so, and was completely cured.

The kangaroo is said to have got its name in this way: Capt. Cook first discovered the animal in Australia. When he inquired its name of a native the latter replied, "Kangaroo," which in the Australian language is "I don't know."

The first bank in the United States was the Bank of North America, chartered by Congress at the instance of Robert Morris in 1780, and by the State of Pennsylvania in 1781, with a capital of \$400,000. It is still in existence in Philadelphia.

A Paris gentleman engaged a cafe concert company to entertain his guests at a recent reception, and before the evening was over a handsome baritone of 30 won the heart of the young lady of the house, and eloped with her while the company were at dinner.

The British Navy.

The proposal of the Imperial government to spend £21,000,000 in building new ships and otherwise strengthening the navy has naturally called forth much criticism and even opposition. It has also set the pens of the cable correspondents busy writing about Lord Randolph Churchill's attitude. When Lord Randolph was in the cabinet his great "hole" was retrenchment in the navy department, and that being the case he has naturally been directly opposed to the present minister, Lord George Hamilton, and out of their relations a great deal of nonsense has been woven. One man writes that Lord Randolph has but three followers, another that he can turn out the ministry with a snap of his finger, and a third that the two noble sons of the dual houses of Abercorn and Marlborough have patched up their differences and held a conference of prolonged duration, the result of which both hastened to tell the foretold correspondent, who straightway cabled his exclusive information to half a dozen different newspapers in America. Of course the thing is outrageous and absurd, but the queerest feature is that the leading Canadian dailies eagerly snap up and reprint the stuff a couple of days late.

But one better informed than those correspondents, and well qualified to speak, has been making some very unpleasant remarks about the government's proposition and the state of the British navy. We refer to Sir Edward Reed, who was for years chief constructor of the navy and has also held office as Lord of the Admiralty. The story he tells is almost incredible. Of course he is an expert, and his testimony must be taken with the caution we must always exercise when reading the opinion of one expert upon the work of another. What he says is this: Since 1870 the sum spent upon new ships is no less than \$370,000,000, and most of this vast amount has been mispent. He certainly gives some figures that strongly corroborate this view. One of the most curious things about naval administration in England is that it costs nearly as much for a ship after it is built as it takes to build it. Thus Sir Edward gives a list of twenty-nine ships the original cost of which was £12,008,846 but which since their completion have had spent upon them £3,999,903. Some twelve of these vessels are still comparatively new, and therefore have not stood in need of much repair yet, but take the seventeen that are still comparatively new, and her is how the case now stands: Original cost £8,258,701; subsequent expenditure, £3,389,339; in other words, by the time the English ironclads are a few years old the Government has to spend upon them more than half their original cost. At this rate England, in course of a few years, will have to spend a yearly sum of £8,750,000 to keep in repair £13,500,000 worth of ships which have recently been made.

Make a Note of This.

Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's Nerveine is a positive and almost instantaneous remedy for external, internal, or colic pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerveine for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

Sarah Bernhardt has wielded more influence over the world of dress than that exercised by any other woman in the world since the days of the Empress Eugenie.

A Parisian critic, who had never been near Ireland, writing of a new composer's music, said that in it "one seems to hear the patriotic songs of an unknown nation."

THOUGHTFUL.

There are three things in speech that ought to be considered before some things are spoken, the manner, the place and the time. —[Southey.]

God will not suffer man to have the knowledge of things to come; for if he had prescience of his prosperity he would be careless; and understanding of his adversity he would be senseless. —[St. Augustine.]

When honor runs parallel with the laws of God and our country, it cannot be too much cherished; but when the dictates of honor are contrary to those of religion and equity, they are the great deprivations of human nature. —[Addison.]

Had not exercise been necessary, nature would not have given such an activity to the limbs, and such a pliancy to every part, as produces those compressions and extensions necessary to the preservation of such a system. —[Addison.]

It is no more possible for an idle man to keep together a certain stock of knowledge than it is possible to keep together a stock of ice exposed to the meridian sun. Every day destroys a fact, a relation, or an influence; and the only way of preserving the bulk and value of the pile is by constantly adding to it. —[Rev. Sydney Smith.]

Adapting Himself to Circumstances.

First Drummer—"Hello, Smith! I thought you were going to meet me in Milwaukee last trip?"

Second Drummer—"I was there."

First Drummer—"I did not see your name on the hotel register."

Second Drummer—"Oh, well, you see, when I'm in Milwaukee I always write my name 'Schmidt'; it commands more respect up there." —[America.]

Ells Wheeler Wilcox says she will never stop writing poetry until she reaches 40.

We may expect to see her verses for the next three decades at least.

"The Merry Wives of Windsor"

could scarcely have played such fantastic pranks had they been subject to the many ills so common among the women of to-day. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition, and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. It cures all those weaknesses and ailments peculiar to women, and it is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The more recent diamond hoop earrings are mounted in very slight settings, so that nothing but the gems are seen.

A Bad Spell.

A merchant's clerk wrote a check for forty dollars, and spelled the numerical adjective "f-o-u-r-t-y." His employer directed his attention to the error, with the remark, "you seem to have a bad spell this morning," to which the clerk replied, "sure enough; I've left out the 'g'!" Let us hope the clerk will still further amend his orthography, meanwhile, if any suffer from a "bad spell" of headache, superinduced by constipation, ask your druggist for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Entirely vegetable, mild, prompt and effective, and a most efficient remedy for derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Nice cuff buttons are those fashioned as oval bloodstones, set in chased silver settings.

If you have the bronchitis, you often are hoarse. Your throat's raw and smarting; you're hacking, of course.

And if you're not careful, the first thing you know, your lungs are attacked and disease lays you low.

By using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, bronchial affections and all kindred complaints can be cured, but if neglected, they often terminate in consumption.

Black knot is said to be creating great havoc among the plum trees of Ross county, Ohio.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

Now sensations are expected on the re-assembling of the Parnell Commission.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:— Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 164 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is Palatable as Milk.

It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.

It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.

It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.

It is wonderful as a flesh producer.

It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

PATENTS procured. Patent Attorneys and experts; ESTD 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

CANCER

and Tumors CURED; no surgery; book free. DR. MCMECHAN, No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE BOILER INSPECTION AND REPAIR

Company of Canada, Consulting Engineers and Solicitors of Patents, TORONTO.

C. H. B. Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

A. P. 443

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY. Free kinds, (Garden and Potatoes) for seeds, your choice, all for stamps (4 cents). Every flower lover delighted. Tell all your friends. G. W. YALE, FARMINGTON, PA. Send at once. This notice will not appear again.

Artificial LEISERS. For circulars, address J. DEAN & CO., Toronto, Ont.

AUTOMATIC SAFETY ELEVATORS Pat. hydraulic hand and steam elevators.

LEITCH & TURNBULL Canadian Elevator Works, Peter and Queen streets HAMILTON, ONT.

BICYCLES 130 Second-Hand. Send for list

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. And for our latest illustrated Catalogue of Band Instruments, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, etc., and all kinds of Trimmings. Agent for Frenche and DeWitt's Pianos. BUTLAND'S MUSIC STORE, 37 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

GOOD RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED to sell the Chatham Fanning Mill with Bagging Attachment. Most Reliable Mill made in Canada. 2,500 sold in Ontario last year. Liberal Terms. Apply to MANSON CAMPBELL, CHATHAM, ONT.

COMMERCIAL AND SHORTHAND EDUCATION is a reliable acquirement for every young man and woman. Address CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY, Public Library Building, Toronto, for particulars.

THOS. BENGOUGH, CHAS. H. BROOKS, Sec'y & Manager.

BARKER'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL, 45 King Street East, Toronto, formerly for over five years Principal of the Shorthand Institute in connection with the Canadian Business University.

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ONE AGAINST A HUNDRED.

Heroic Defence of a Ship Attacked by a Multitude of Savages.

About 1835 Captain Silas Jones sailed from Wood's Hole as third officer in the ship *Awashonks*, Captain Collins, on a four years' cruise in the South Pacific Ocean. This voyage was one of most exciting and hairbreadth adventure, and, while Captain Jones is of a quiet and unassuming character and not fond of putting his glory before the world, yet your correspondent obtained a story full of interest and one that is not known to have been published, although in years past it was a theme of much discussion.

The vessel had a crew of about thirty-five men, including captain, first, second and third officers, and made the voyage around Cape Horn without incident. She cruised about the South Sea, and when eighteen months out had 900 barrels of fine oil in her hold.

"WHERE ONLY MAN IS VILE."

Closing in with a group of islands just north of the equator, Captain Collins decided to make a trade with the natives. The ship was hove to, with most of her sails set, in a small bay where the calm water reflected the strip of white sand, green palms and tropical plants that skirted its margin as well as the purple hills of the interior.

A number of native dugouts put out to the ship and made fast to her chains, and the savages clambered over the vessel's rail. At a favorite signal a fierce yell burst from their dusky throats, causing the ears of those who heard it to tremble and their hearts to quail. In less time than it takes to write it the ship's decks were full of natives, and the unarmed crew made for the rigging, jibboms and forecabin, in fact, anywhere to escape the bloodthirsty islanders.

WORSER THAN A NAVAL BATTLE.

The fight that ensued was a desperate and indiscriminate melee. The natives had been so sure of a surprise that they had formed no plan of attack, depending entirely on their overwhelming numbers. At the first rush Captain Collins and the second mate were engaged in a desperate hand-to-hand conflict with some of the savages who had availed themselves of the ship's cutting-in spades, and the poor men were immediately hacked to pieces. Thomas Gifford, of Falmouth, a seaman, made a bolt for the forecabin and received a blow from a spade. He carries the scar across his forehead to this day, and it is a most unpleasant reminder of that bloody massacre.

Captain Jones, then a youth of about twenty, found himself surrounded by a number of infuriated natives, each struggling for a whack at him with the keen edged spades. He managed to parry the blows, jumping into the vessel's hold and crawled among the tiers of oil casks into the cabin. Here he found the steward and two seamen on the floor, covered with wounds inflicted by the murderous spades. The rest of the ship's company were either aloft or cooped up in the forecabin. In one corner of the cabin was the magazine, containing the muskets and ammunition. Seizing the muskets, Captain Jones gave them to the wounded men to load, while he set about rescuing the *Awashonks*.

ONE AGAINST A HUNDRED.

The natives were scattered over the decks stealing what they could get their hands on. They plucked up the ringbolts from the decks and rails and tugged at them when two tons' strain would not have pulled them out. They pried at bolts and straps, picked at nail heads, wrenched down kettles and stovepipes and threw them into the canoes. The chief, an ill visaged rascal, was at the wheel endeavoring to beach the vessel, but he was not up in navigation. First he put the wheel down, and the sails not filling he put the wheel up. Slowly the *Awashonks* headed off and gathered headway toward the beach. An Indian who lived in Mashpee, some ten miles from here, cut the braces and the sails were taken aback. A shower of arrows and heathenish maledictions were hurled at him as he fought shelter in the tops. The vessel lost headway, but the chief continued his experiment with the rudder.

THE MAN AT THE WHEEL.

The cabin, where Captain Jones had taken refuge, was lighted by two windows in the stern and a large skylight overhead. When the enemy peered into these apertures a well directed bullet sent them away in hot haste. For over an hour this skirmish between a desperate man and a hundred murderers continued. As fast as the wounded men could load the muskets Captain Jones would put their contents where they did the most good, and the islanders began to have whole some fears of the windows, and set about devising some better method of attack.

Looking up through the skylight during the quiet that followed Captain Jones saw the chief at the wheel in his frantic endeavors to beach the vessel. Taking careful aim at his broad, naked chest, he pulled the trigger. The bullet passed through the deck, and having spent its force, rolled along the plank to the chief's very feet. The savage left the helm, inspected the bullet hole, and then laid a piece of board over the splintered plank; he then returned to the wheel as unconcerned as could be. Another bullet from the musket pierced his heart and the lifeless form rolled into the scuppers.

At the death of their chieftain the islanders fled panic stricken to the shore, and the *Awashonks* was laboriously put to sea. She soon fell in with a merchantman, Captain Proctor, and was brought into Wood's Hole by a portion of the merchant crew.

Captain Jones was offered a master's berth by the owners of the whaler he had so bravely defended, and up to 1864 he followed the sea in that capacity. Three of the crew now live in this vicinity, and two of them bear scars, that tell a tale of sore wounds received in the fray.

Postage Stamps of the World.

There are about 6,000 different descriptions of postage stamps in existence. The museum of the Berlin Postoffice alone contains between 4,000 and 5,000 specimens, of which half are from Europe and the remainder divided between Asia, Africa, America and Australia. Some of the stamps bear a coat of arms and other emblems; partially borrowed from the heavens above, the earth beneath and the waters under the earth—stars, eagles, hens, horses, serpents, railway trains, dolphins and other "fearful wild fowl." There are, moreover, the effigies of five emperors, eighteen kings, three queens, one grand duke, several inferior titled rulers and many Presidents.

CHICAGO'S OPIUM JOINTS.

Rapid Growth of Vice and Its Immunity From Police Interference.

The trail of the Mongolian vice of "hitting the pipe" is daily growing broader in this city and the evil has spread to such an extent that concealment is an impossibility. The opium smoking habit here is increasing at a rate well calculated to create consternation among those who have any appreciation whatever of its horrible, relentless and disastrous fascination.

That such is indeed the truth is well attested by the fact that during the past two years the number of opium joints has increased fully fifty per cent. until now there are upward of a hundred places in the very heart of the city where any one, whether male or female, possessing the password, will be received and either initiated into the mysteries of "hitting the pipe," and thereby introduced into the entrancing realms of a fancy stimulated by the drug, or if an *habitué*, permitted to indulge again the deadly habit.

These joints are to be invariably found in the laundries run by Chinamen, who add to the earnings of the washing and ironing establishment by encouraging a vice which has no parallel in its effects.

The smoking of opium in Chicago began about ten years ago. Previous to this time, according to the statements of the police, it was unknown here—that is to say, previous to that time it was practised entirely among Chinamen, it not having spread to the whites. In the latter part of 1870 the fact that the habit was contagious was brought to the attention of the Police Department, and orders were at once given to have the places "pulled." The habit took root here very readily, and took a firm hold almost at once upon its introduction. The vigorous raids made by the officers appeared to have had the proper effect for a time, to all appearances, though it was not long before it was discovered that the practice was again in vogue.

THOSE MYSTERIOUS HIGHBINDER.

The first opium joint established in Chicago was located on Clark street near Van Buren. Hi Koo being the proprietor. He died a mysterious death five years ago, and it was strongly suspected that his Highbinder's made away with him, the provocation being that he had disclosed some of their secrets. Hi Koo's death was really the means of bringing about the practical dissolution of the Highbinder's society here, as it has had a peculiar existence since and does not number, as far as the police know, any Chinamen of standing, wealth or influence at the present time. It was formerly a formidable organization, and held its meetings in Hi Koo's laundry, where various deeds of devilry were planned.

For a time the Celestials who had been conducting the joints did a "straight" laundry business and the vigilance of the police became relaxed. Gradually the joints began to spring up again, and soon fifty or so were in full blast. The Chinese population increased rapidly, and in addition to this an opium craze seemed to rage among the young men of the city.

There seemed to be no determined effort on the part of the police however, to suppress the vice, and it spread with marvellous rapidity. There were spasmodic raids by the officers, but no one cared for that, and various Chinamen waxed rich. Some of them, it was claimed, divided a portion of their earnings with the police and were not disturbed. Several times, when deaths occurred in the dens, the authorities were compelled to "pull" the place, but the vice in general was not interfered with.

A NICE STATE OF THINGS.

At the present time there are what are designated as opium raids but they fail to accomplish much. With the great demoralization that exists in the police force; with the prospect of a change in the city administration, which means numerous changes in the police department; with footpads assaulting citizens nightly and robbing them of what they may have, and burglaries the order of the hour, opium joints are allowed full swing, and their proprietors do not know what fear is. They have no occasion to, for they are safe.

Chicago opium joints are run in a business like way. In the first place, a man may be sure that nearly every Chinese laundry down town within a radius of half a mile of the Board of Trade has an opium den connected with it. These are frequented in the main by Chinamen themselves, men around town and women of the street. They do a thriving business, and they can well afford any expense that may be attendant upon securing police non interference, as the greater part of the opium smoked here is smuggled across the Canadian border free of duty, being a part of that made at Vancouver, in British Columbia. There is said to be a distributing depot here for this smuggled stuff, and thousands of pounds are shipped yearly from here to New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, St. Louis and other large cities. Not long since a considerable quantity was captured here, but such occurrences are very rare indeed, the smugglers and their agents here being adroit in eluding the authorities. Next to San Francisco Chicago is the main distributing and storage point for opium in the United States, most of which is, or may be imagined, smuggled.

AN "OPEN SESAME" NEEDED.

The stranger who attempts to enter an opium den here without proper introduction or credentials will make a failure of it. He will be met by the almond eyed possessor of a pigtail, who has mastered enough of the English language to inquire what is wanted. The keeper looks in a book, and if the name of the visitor is not there it is "no go," and he is informed that the place is a legitimate and virtuous laundry, where no illegitimate or immoral practices are allowed. If, however, one of the numerous steers—as a dozen or more inveterate white smokers about town are called, and to whom the name has been registered, the Celestial parts a curtain in the room, and after passing through various other rooms a narrow passageway is reached, on each side of which are several small rooms furnished with bunks, where the smoking is done.

In some instances the smoking rooms are not so far removed from the street that the fumes of the drug cannot be detected by those passing along the street, and yet these places are not raided, though the police must know of their existence. As a rule, these are along Clark street, just west of Fourth avenue, the latter being a thoroughfare almost entirely given up to houses of ill repute, which furnish a large quota of smokers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A ninety-foot Greenland whale has recently gone ashore at Categeth, Denmark, the first one seen in those waters in many years, although once they were common. Its skeleton is to be sent to the Copenhagen Museum.

Man is the universal animal. It is estimated that there is 1,250,000,000 of him on the globe. The sheep rank next with 500,000,000. Three hundred million cattle, 100,000,000 hogs (the four-footed variety) and 69,000,000 horses continue the list.

A movement is already talked of in influential circles of raising a fund to indemnify the London "Times" for the heavy expense incurred in connection with the Parnell Commission. One well-known and wealthy Scotchman has declared his readiness to subscribe £10,000.

Paris is to have a beauty show where the first prize will be \$6,000, and the public will be invited to make bets upon the different contestants. Leghorn recently had such a show, but the exhibits were so unsatisfactory that the audience broke up the affair by hissing them off the stage.

It is estimated that the increase of population in the United States is 100,000 per month, exclusive of immigration, which last year was 518,000. The present population is estimated to be 64,000,000 and the next census, to be taken in July, 1890, will probably give 67,000,000.

Vaccination is compulsory in England and optional in France. In the large cities of France the number of deaths from small pox was 1,956, or 0.31 per 1,000 of the living population. In the large cities of England during the same period the number of deaths was 332, or 0.04 per 1,000.

The poor children attending the Aberdeen, Scotland, public schools are supplied with dinner daily for one half-penny. On the average over five hundred children daily avail themselves of the privilege. A movement is now on foot to supply needy boys and girls attending school with cheap clothes.

In Ware, N. H., a big six pound cat saw an owl in a tree and decided to eat it. So it scrambled up the tree, and after a short, sharp fight, fell to the ground dead. The owl's big claws had been too much for it. The bird was captured, and was found to measure six feet from tip to tip of its extended wings.

The Mexicans have a queer way of burying the dead. The corpse is tightly wrapped in century plant matting and placed in a coffin rented for about twenty-five cents. One or two natives, as the case may be, place the coffin on their heads and go in a trot to the grave, where the body is interred, and the coffin is then returned. The wealthy use the street cars as hearses, and the friends follow beside the car on foot.

A Glasgow newspaper sees quite a romance in the coming marriage between young Mr. Coats, a member of the great Paisley cotton thread manufacturing company, and Miss Clark, a daughter of one of the firm of equally famous American thread makers. For years a bitter rivalry existed between the two houses, until the Scotch firm decided to send an ambassador to America to make friendly overtures. He was more than successful, and the two great houses will be united by marriage in June.

Bishop Whitaker of Pennsylvania, who has recently been in Cuba, reports that the Baptists are conducting a very successful mission in Havana. He is quoted as saying that "many hundreds, tired of the exactions of the Roman Catholic Church, are welcoming the simpler and plainer service furnished by the Baptists. Considering Cuba as a field for Protestant work, it may be said that the people desire Protestant services to that extent that no more hopeful ground for effort can be found anywhere."

Miss A. A. Crisp, a professional nurse who had served in South Africa, Egypt, and Turkey, and who had received the decoration of the Royal Red Cross from Queen Victoria, went to New Zealand five years ago to take charge of a hospital. She has just been married to one of the doctors there, and her wedding gown was the costume of her profession, while the bridesmaids were nineteen nurses, all in uniform. The crowd at the church was so great that a way had to be forced through for the bride to reach the altar.

"Science" says that in an experimental observation of thirty-eight boys of all classes of society, and of average health, who had been using tobacco for periods ranging from two months to two years, twenty-seven showed severe injury to the constitution, and insufficient growth; thirty-two showed the existence of irregularities of the heart's action, disordered stomach, cough, and a craving for alcohol; thirteen had intermittent fever, and one had consumption. After they abandoned the use of tobacco, within six months one half were free from all their former symptoms, and the remainder had recovered by the end of the year.

A hitherto unpublished fragment by Sir Walter Scott will appear in the April number of "Harper's Magazine." It is the beginning of his "Reliquiae Trottoires"; or Catalogue of the Gabbons of the late Jonathan Oldbuck, planned by him in his happier days, but deferred and finally left incomplete on account of the press of graver work. It describes the interior of Sir Walter's home and some of the curiosities it contains. Lady Maxwell Scott, in a brief introduction, says that it is a pleasure to aid in publishing these papers, "because they illustrate so happily Sir Walter's favorite tastes and pursuits." Six illustrations of Abbotsford will accompany this fragment.

Not a Criticism.

In a law suit before Esquire Jones last week 14 reputable witnesses swore to seeing Pete Jackson carry off a rifle belonging to Abram Weeks. Jackson himself didn't deny the fact, refusing to plead at all, but his Honor discharged him. Why? Because Jackson's brother Jim sent four gallons of whiskey around to his Honor's shanty the day before the trial. We don't propose to criticize the judiciary of this town, but we feel called on to remark that if Esquire Jones was soaked in the creek for about four days he'd be more worthy of the confidence of our people. We don't say that he sold himself for four gallons of whiskey, but we are ready to form one of a committee to wait upon him and prove that he has been drunk ever since the case was ended.—[Arizona Howler.]

The Duke of Westminster has accepted the presidency of a movement for establishing a Polytechnic Institute for South-West London.

UP IN A BALLOON.

The Highest Ascent Was Made by Two Englishmen at Wolverhampton.

In the supplementary volume of his "Balloon Experiences," Mr. Coxwell gives the following graphic account of his famous ascent with Mr. Glaisher from Wolverhampton in 1863, when an altitude of seven miles was reached; that being the highest ascent that has yet been made. Mr. Glaisher it will be remembered was for a short time insensible. When Mr. Glaisher's trouble commenced (says Mr. Coxwell) I was absorbed in my own duties, which prevented me from noticing my colleague's uneasiness. I thought that his eyes were dazzled by the constant use of a lens, and did not perceive that insensibility was approaching. The premonitory symptoms were not thought to be anything more than a desire for a few moments' quiet; and when I really began to apprehend that something was amiss I looked up far above the balloon for supreme help, and then found myself springing aloft to do what

AT THIS CRITICAL JUNCTURE seemed necessary. I had previously taken off a thick pair of gloves so as to be the better able to manipulate the sand-bags, and the moment my unprotected hands rested on the ring, which retained the temperature of the air, I found that they were frost-bitten but I did manage to bring down with me the valve-line, after noticing the hand of the aneroid barometer, and it was not long before I succeeded in opening the shutters in the way described by Mr. Glaisher. After making this effort I entreated my pale but placid-looking companion to try an observation; but all was silent, so that in this position I felt an amount of anguish which can be better imagined than described. Again, on letting off more gas I perceived that the lower part of the balloon was rapidly shrinking, and I heard a sighing as it were in the network and the ruff-d surface of the cloth. I then looked round, although it seemed advisable to let off more gas, to see if I could in any way assist Mr. Glaisher; but the table of instruments blocked the way, and I could not

WITH DISABLED HANDS pass beneath. My last hope, then, was in seeking the restorative effects of a warmer stratum of atmosphere. Again I tugged at the valve line, taking stock meanwhile of the reserve ballast in store, and this, happily, was ample. Never shall I forget those painful moments of doubt and suspense as to Mr. Glaisher's state when no response came to my questions; I began to fear that he would never take any more readings. I could feel the levelling effects of a warmer temperature, and wondered that no signs of animation were noticeable; the hand of the aneroid that I had looked at was fast moving, while the under part of the balloon had risen high above the car. I had looked toward the earth and felt the rush of air as it passed upwards; but was still in despair when Mr. Glaisher gasped with a sigh, and the next moment he drew himself up and looked at me rather in confusion, and said

HE HAD BEEN INSENSIBLE, but did not seem to have any clear idea for how long, until he caught up his pencil and noted the time and the reading of the instruments. When, after disguising any emotional feeling, I told him of my own inconvenience, he rubbed my hands with brandy. I was so much transported with delight at his recovery that I availed myself of his services to help me in discharging and, for we had dipped 19,000 ft. in a quarter of an hour, and were still falling fast, which required checking; as the crisis had providentially passed, it was better to sail along at our then level, or we might expend too much sand if we allowed the balloon to drop another mile or two at the speed we had been going down. When the balloon was brought to her equilibrium there was a mutual explanation; but Mr. Glaisher kept on dotting down his observations, and we did not discuss the dangers we had surmounted. How sweet and life-giving was the delicious atmosphere as we came near the ground! We were like convalescents taking in copious draughts of sea-air after leaving a pestilential city.

A Story From Cardiff.

A Cardiff correspondent sends the following extraordinary story:—"A most singular experience has just befallen a Rhondda collier, named David Davis, of Treherbert. He was one of the many sufferers by the memorable explosion at Pen-y-Craig colliery in 1880, for four years after which he was confined to his bed. He then gradually got about, but always remained absolutely deaf and dumb from the shock. The doctor who attended him advised him to try a shock somewhat similar to that which caused his infirmity. A little while ago he placed himself as near as safety would allow to where six shots were to be fired in the Butte Pit, Treherbert; and strange to say at the sixth shot his hearing returned to him. Still he was dumb, but on Sunday, the 3rd inst., the Rev. E. Rowlands, missionary to the deaf mutes, said something to Davies which put him in a passion, and he involuntarily or instinctively made an attempt to express his anger. To his amazement the power of speech came back, and he now talks freely. He, however, says that speaking makes his throat sore, and his tongue is made sore by his teeth. He was engaged to marry a deaf-and-dumb girl at Llandaff, and the marriage has just been celebrated before the registrar."

The Thrifty Japs.

Most remarkable statements are those made by Prof. Rein, a scientist, who has been investigating the material resources of Japan. They reveal a national frugality and economy of a marvelous type. The area of Japan is less than that of Ontario. Its cultivated land is less than one-tenth of its total acreage, yet its products support 38,000,000. In Japan 2,560 persons subsist from each square mile of tilled land. A people existing under such circumstances must from necessity of preservation be provident, painstaking, hard-working ingenious and frugal. The Japs appear to deserve all these adjectives. Agriculture with them is literally market-gardening, because the soil is required to produce more than any other place in the world.

Herr Mangler (introducing to his family his second wife, a lady of 40)—"Come here, children, and kiss this lady—she is the new mamma I promised to bring you." Little Karl (hesitates, and whispers to his father): "Papa, you have been done this time—she isn't a bit new."

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

Over 75,000 monkeys were killed in Brazil last year and the pelts shipped to London to be made into furs. If the fashion continues the monkey race will be thinned out amazingly in the next two or three years.

For a long time the fox hunters of Montgomery, N. Y., have been annoyed by farmers who shoot foxes from in front of the hounds and make away with them. It is very demoralizing on the dogs and exasperating to the hunters.

An African trader has so trained a young gorilla that it follows him around like a dog. It recently accompanied him on a tramp of twenty miles. The animal does numerous tricks, and is so docile that its master doesn't hesitate to allow it to sleep with him.

Information comes from London that the proper dog now is the greyhound. Greyhound pups have recently fetched as high as \$50 guineas, that price having been paid at a London auction for the puppy Fullerton. Sixty to seventy guineas is said to be a common price for young dogs with any claim to blood.

C. C. Brown, of Duluth, Minn., recently unearthed a genuine freak in the shape of a mammoth Cochon rooster, which has four distinct wings, two in their natural places and one at the knee joint of each leg. The bird weighs about sixteen pounds, is alive and well, and uses all four wings when flying. An offer of \$250, made by a Chicago party, was refused, and the bird will be exhibited throughout the country.

Changed to a Tigress.

A traveler from the wilds of Kwangai has told us the following weird story: "A native's wife was taken very ill, and before she died she told her husband (with whom she had lived on the best of terms, bearing him one son): 'I have a secret to confide to you, which I never told before for your sake and the child's. When I die do not nail up my coffin, but leave it for a time out on the mountain. Have two live fowls ready in the house, for after I have been dead a hundred days I will return to the realm of living men for a time, and come back to our home. Fear not, but if I make toward the child offer me the two fowls and say that you yourself will send the infant, and that I need not be anxious; that between the dead and the living a gulf is fixed, and I should rest among the departed and not come back again to trouble the child. I will look at you fixedly for a spell, take the fowls, strangle them, and begone never to return. My body will not lie down again in its coffin, but will be transformed into a living tigress, and if thereafter, you come out to the place and see the clothing lying by the coffin you will know that my words have come true.' Holding her husband's hand she expired. The ghost appeared at due date, did as the living wife had foretold and disappeared in the jungle, and when the man visited the coffin some days after he found the cut-off grave cloths and wept when he thought of their former happy life together and her strange fate. While drinking his tears he saw a tigress stalk from the jungle and knew it was his wife transformed into a new existence. Gently he stroked its striped back, and with a melancholy roar it bounded away. No deed of blood was ever known to be wrought by this gentlest of tigresses on the mountain, and the child has grown up and prospered. Truly a strange story."

Use Esperance.

A gabled cottage nestles 'neath the trees, A tiny brooklet babbles at their feet, Melodiously, with note of bird and bees. 'Tis happiness supreme to me, this sweet, Fair scene. Oh! would that I could rest secure Within that ivied home. The breeze leaps to fan my burning brain and bid it keep These thoughts, that up and fly, so calm, so pure. Bird calls to bird in louder, sweeter song. Their joyous carols rise to Heaven's gate; The bees and brooklets mingle with one tongue, And my heart whispers with them "Not too late! Look upwards—seek a new and noble fate, 'Thank God! Thank God, it is not yet too late!"

NORA LAUGHER.

Two Much Affected.

Wife (to husband who has just returned from Washington)—"Well, my dear, did you get an office?" Husband (modestly)—"No." "You didn't? Did you tell the President you had faithfully attended every Republican inauguration since Lincoln's and you had never asked for an office yet?" "Yes." "Wasn't he much affected?" "He was. He shook me by the hand and said: 'My patriotic friend, permit me to congratulate you. I hope you'll be able to attend many more inaugurations and say the same thing to every President.'"

"Because I heard pa say that when you bite the grass we get \$40,000."

An innocent amusement—Deacon Drybones (at a meeting to protest against inauguration balls)—Dancing, my brethren and sisters, is simply hugging to music. Unsoberly platiated sister—Is that all it is? I got an idea somehow that dancing was something wicked.

"Tell your mother, Johnny," said his kind maiden aunt, as she placed a piece of cake in his hand, "that I was very sorry your sister couldn't come." "And what will I say," replied little Johnny, with an air of strategy, "if mamma asks where is sister's piece of cake?"

The negro exodus from this State is about to take the form of colonization of negroes in Arkansas. The negroes are holding mass meetings almost nightly, and negro orators and preachers of this section are especially active in the matter, and issued a circular yesterday calling a meeting to organize the "North Carolina Emigration Association," for the purpose of securing organized action toward colonizing all the negroes in the State of Arkansas, where they are offered lands for a trifle. The circulars say that while people do not want them here, they have determined to go. It is complained that the election law, school law, and other laws passed by the last General Assembly were passed to crush them out. They propose to colonize on unoccupied lands in Arkansas and follow agriculture.

To the Editors of THE EQUITY.
Gents:—In reply to your denial in last week's EQUITY of the truthfulness of the report of the county council proceedings, as published in the advance, allow me to affirm in the most positive manner the correctness of the report in general, as well as of the words used by Mr. Bryson in the Ireland case and in the discussion on the railway bill. The following words "and I call upon all those gentlemen who usually support my views not to swallow themselves," and "I have not, notwithstanding all the spoonfeeding it has got," which you falsify and which were reported as uttered by Mr. Bryson, are strictly accurate and can be borne out by many gentlemen present at that meeting and who, fortunately, are not troubled with treacherous memories. As I took the report of the proceedings allow me to say, the public are not at all concerned as to my method of reporting. All that the public require, all that it is entitled to, is that the report be accurate.

Your obedient servant,
JAS. THOS. PATTISON.
Portage du Fort, March 29th 1888.

Pass Lists.

The following are the names of the pupils in Clarendon Model School in order of merit who have successfully passed the written examinations at the close of the term. A pupil who has made less than 40 per cent. in any subject has been counted as having failed.

Senior Arithmetic—Fred Robertson, W. Wilson, J. Armstrong, M. Macfarlane, G. Ballantine, L. Cuthbertson, K. Armstrong, L. Willis, A. Thomas, W. Thomson, M. S. Macfarlane, R. Thomson, J. Sturgeon, T. Draper, Alex. Murray, M. Barber.

Junior Arithmetic—B. Sturgeon, E. Thomas, W. Cuthbertson, R. Little, A. Draper, A. Murray, A. Armstrong, J. Telfer, S. Caldwell, L. Robertson, A. Sturgeon.

Senior Algebra—K. Armstrong, Murray, Draper, Robertson, B. Thomson, Wilson, M. Macfarlane, Barber, W. Thomson, Ballantine, Thomas, Cuthbertson, Sturgeon.

Junior Algebra—Little, Thomas, B. Sturgeon, Cuthbertson, Robertson, Draper, Murray, A. Sturgeon.

Euclid—K. Armstrong, M. Macfarlane, R. Thomson, Sturgeon, Ballantine, Wilson, Willis, Murray, W. Thomson, Draper, J. Armstrong, Thomas.

Latin—M. Macfarlane, W. Thomson, Murray, Draper, K. Armstrong, Thomas, Willis, Sturgeon, J. Armstrong.

Senior French—W. Thomson, Thomas, Sturgeon, Ballantine, Draper, Murray, Willis, R. Thomson, Barber, Cuthbertson, Wilson, K. Armstrong, M. S. Macfarlane, M. A. Macfarlane, J. Armstrong.

Junior French—B. Sturgeon, Telfer, Murray, Cuthbertson, Little, Thomas, A. Sturgeon, Cowley, Caldwell, Armstrong, Robertson, Draper.

Sacred History—B. Sturgeon, K. Armstrong, A. Sturgeon, R. Thomson, A. Thomas, W. Cuthbertson, J. Armstrong, Wilson, T. Draper, Caldwell, Alex. Murray, Barber, B. Sturgeon, R. Robertson, M. Macfarlane, Telfer, Little, E. Thomas, W. Thomson, Cowley, L. Robertson, Willis, J. Sturgeon, L. Cuthbertson, A. Draper, M. S. Macfarlane, A. Murray, A. Armstrong.

Canadian History—B. Sturgeon, E. Thomas, L. Robertson, A. Sturgeon, Cowley, W. Cuthbertson, J. Telfer, A. Draper, Little, A. Murray, A. Armstrong, Caldwell.

Botany—K. Armstrong, M. Macfarlane.

Book-keeping—M. Macfarlane, L. Robertson, K. Armstrong, W. Thomson, Ballantine, R. Thomson, T. Draper, A. Sturgeon, Alex. Murray, Barber, M. S. Macfarlane, E. Thomas, Little, B. Sturgeon, A. Thomas, J. Armstrong, Telfer, A. Draper, J. Sturgeon, Wilson, Cowley, A. Armstrong, F. Robertson, W. Cuthbertson, Willis, Caldwell, L. Cuthbertson.

British History—K. Armstrong, T. Draper, Ballantine, M. S. Macfarlane, Willis, Thomas, Wilson, R. Thomson, J. Armstrong, Murray, W. Thomson, M. Macfarlane, J. Sturgeon, F. Robertson, L. Cuthbertson, Barber.

Physiology and Hygiene—Ballantine, J. Armstrong, R. Thomson, W. Thomson, M. Macfarlane, Cowley, A. Thomas, K. Armstrong, J. Sturgeon, Alex. Murray, Wilson, L. Cuthbertson, M. S. Macfarlane, Telfer, B. Sturgeon, F. Robertson, Willis, T. Draper, A. Draper, A. Murray, E. Thomas, W. Cuthbertson, Little, A. Armstrong, L. Robertson, Alex. Sturgeon, Barber, Caldwell.

Drawing—Wilson, F. Robertson, W. Thomson, R. Thomson, K. Armstrong, B. Sturgeon, M. S. Macfarlane, Alex. Murray, W. Cuthbertson, M. Macfarlane, Telfer, L. Robertson, E. Thomas, Little, Ballantine, Willis, J. Armstrong, F. Draper, J. Sturgeon.

Senior Literature—R. Thomson, Wilson, T. Draper, M. S. Macfarlane, Alex. Murray, A. Thomas, Willis, L. Cuthbertson, Ballantine, Barber, F. Robertson, W. Thomson, M. Macfarlane, K. Armstrong, J. Armstrong.

Junior Literature—A. Sturgeon, E. Thomas, Caldwell, L. Robertson, Cowley, B. Sturgeon, A. Armstrong, W. Cuthbertson, Little, Telfer, A. Draper, A. Murray.

Senior Geography—K. Armstrong, Willis, M. Macfarlane, F. Robertson, A. Thomas, Alex. Murray, Ballantine, W. Thomson, T. Draper, J. Sturgeon, Wilson, R. Thomson, J. Armstrong, M. S. Macfarlane.

Junior Geography—B. Sturgeon, E. Thomas, L. Robertson, Little, A. Sturgeon, Murray, Cowley, Telfer, Armstrong, Cuthbertson, Caldwell, Grammar—W. Thomson, K. Armstrong, T. Draper, M. Macfarlane, B. Sturgeon, L. Cuthbertson, Willis, R. Thomson, A. Thomas, M. S. Macfarlane, Alex. Murray, Ballantine, E. Thomas, Little, Wilson, Telfer, Cowley, J. Sturgeon, J. Armstrong, F. Robertson, A. Draper, A. Murray, L. Robertson, Caldwell, A. Sturgeon.

Dicta ion—M. Macfarlane, K. Armstrong, Ballantine, A. Murray, T. Draper, W. Thomson, Willis, J. Armstrong, Wilson, M. S. Macfarlane, B. Sturgeon, R. Thomson, A. Draper, Cowley, Alex. Murray, L. Cuthbertson, J. Sturgeon, Telfer, A. Armstrong, E. Thomas, L. Robertson, W. Cuthbertson, A. Thomas, F. Robertson, Caldwell, Little.

T. TOWNSEND, Principal.

One of those mean contemptible men who take a newspaper for a year or two and then send it back marked "refused" or "not wanted" was sued by a Goderich publisher last week, and the judge gave a verdict for the plaintiff for full amount

GREAT ANNUAL

Clearing :: Sale

—OF ALL—

REMNANTS

—OF—

Winter :: Goods.

THIS WEEK

BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO.,

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

Ask for Clappertons Threads, the Best. Bryson, Graham & Co.

with costs. The court decided that notice to discontinue was not sufficient if the subscriber was in arrears. He must pay first.

Johu Bright, a great and noted British statesman died last week.

A letter has been received in London from Stanley the African explorer, under date of Sept. 4, 1888.

A session of the township council was held on Monday afternoon and in the evening the village council was adjourned owing to the absence of secretary-treasurer.

March went out like a lamb, but during a good part of the month was like a sour old weather. This year there appeared to be no lion about it all, or if there was, he was very tame.

Mr. Bryson's speech, delivered in the House of Commons on the 27th ult., on the bill for the incorporation of the Union Railway, will appear in our next issue.

The Rimer Monument.

For loving testimonials to the memory of their dear departed friend, Mr. C. J. Rimer, people of all classes and of every creed throughout the county are respectfully solicited to send in, with their names, their contributions, be they great or small, to Miss Thomson, organist of St. George's Church, or to Mrs. Stephen A. Mackay, Portage du Fort, treasurers.

The provincial government has sent Police Magistrate Dugas, of Montreal, to Megantic to capture outlaw Morrison, dead or alive. There will likely be blood shed.

Thomas Hodgins, son of Mr. Thomas Hodgins of Green Lake—about 4 miles from this village—died on Thursday last after a lingering illness from consumption aged 30. The remains were interred on Saturday last in the Methodist cemetery here.

Six war ships lying in the harbor of Samoa were driven on the reefs by a hurricane and wrecked on the 29th ult. Three were American and three German. Of the former crews forty men and four officers were drowned and of the German crews nine officers and 87 men found a watery grave. A British man of war in the harbor when the hurricane came on put to sea and was saved.

Fire on Calumet Island.

Last Tuesday afternoon (28th ult.) the dwelling-house of Mr. Stephen Ladaceur, situated on the Calumet Island, about a mile from Bryson was burned to the ground. Mr. Ladaceur is still absent, being employed in Messrs. McCuaig & Moorhead's shanty at Cartier, Ont., and Mrs. Ladaceur was also away from home at the time the fire occurred. The origin of the fire is unknown unless the children playing with matches ignited it. Considerable provisions and furniture were consumed. No insurance.

While the train was coming up on Monday evening last it narrowly escaped being derailed down near Breckenridge, by obstructions being placed on the track by some evil disposed person or persons. Three drunken men were seen when the train slowed up, who it is supposed were the perpetrators of the outrage, and the name of one taken by the train hands. The obstructions were three in number and consisted of heavy planks being laid across the track. The first two were thrown off by the cow catcher and the train being slowed up the third was removed. If the perpetrators of this diabolical act can be captured the company should make an example of them so as to deter others from trying the same thing. This is the third or fourth time that an attempt has been made to wreck the P.P.J. train and each time no definite action has been taken by the company, which naturally emboldens those who have a grudge against the road to take revenge in this way. So far no accidents have occurred, but it is hard to say what may be the result if the company do not wake up and secure the miscreants who thus endanger the lives of the travelling public.

BORN.

At Green Lake, on the 20th ult., the wife of Mr. James Armstrong of a son.

MARRIED.

On the 19th ult., by Rev. W. Barnet, Robert Barton, of Nipissing, to Sarah A. McCord, of North Clarendon. The happy couple started for their home in Nipissing on the 20th. That they may have a pleasant journey and a life of happiness is the wish of their many friends.

DIED.

In Aldfield on the 28th ult., of consumption, Mary Havelin, aged 32.

SPRING HATS.

All the Latest Styles.

All the Fashionable Colors.

Prices to suit Everybody.

Terms Cash.

P. O'Kelly

269 and 271 Wellington Street.

Spring :: Trade,

1889.

E. HODGINS,

General Merchant.

I beg to call attention to the fact that I am determined to sell all goods at lowest possible prices. I invite inspection.

Tweeds—From 40c. up

Cottons—Bargains in these goods.

Boots and Shoes—Special Values.

Teas—New Stock at prices to sell.

Flour, Oatmeal, &c., &c.—Constantly in Stock.

New Goods—Arriving daily.

TERMS: **CASH.**

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

E. HODGINS.

Shawville, Feb. 26th 1889.

Pyke's Shirts

ARE THE BEST.

TRY THEM.

99 SPARKS STREET, . . . OTTAWA, ONT.

Ottawa, June 28th, 1887.

Aylmer Trade Sale!

E. O'REILLY, MERCHANT, AYLMER,
is disposing of his entire stock of CLOTHING, DRY
GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES and FURNISH-
ING GOODS, by

PUBLIC AUCTION.

The Sale is genuine and without reserve and bar-
gains are given in general merchandise.

TERMS: **CASH.**

J. B. MOXSOM,

Aylmer, April 2nd, 1889.

AUCTIONEER.

Spring 1889.

Just arrived a Full Stock of

PAINTS,

VARNISHES,

WINDOW GLASS,

WALL PAPERS,

OILS,

NAILS,

PUTTY,

and BORDERINGS.

Everything necessary for
HOUSE BUILDING or REPAIRING,

PRICES RIGHT.

A CALL SOLICITED.

James Hodgins & Son.

SHAWVILLE, QUE