PAGE (S) ABÎMEE (S)

THE EQUITY.

No. 34. 20TH YEAR. SHAWVILLE, PONTIAC COUNTY, QUE., THURSDAY, FEB. 5, 1903. $1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

BANK OF OTTAWA

Head Office: .. .. OTTAWA, CANADA.
Capital paid up $2,000,000
Rest 1,365,000

Board of Directors:

GEORGE HAY, ESQ., President.
DAVID MACLAREN, ESQ., Vice-President.

HENRY NEWELL BATE, JOHN BURNS ERASER,
HON. GEORGE BRYSON, JOHN MATHER,
HENRY KELLY EGAN, DENIS MURPHY,
GEORGE HALSEY PERLEY.

GEORGE BURN, ... General Manager.
D. M. FINNIE .. .. Ottawa Manager.
L. C. OWEN, ... Inspector.

BRANCHES:

Alexandria,	Ont.	North Bay,	Ont.
Arnprior,	"	Ottawa	"
Avonmore	"	"	Bank Street.
Bracebridge	"	"	Rideau Street.
Carleton Place	"	"	Somerset Street.
Cobden	"	Parry Sound,	Ont.
Dauphin,	Man.	Pembroke,	Ont.
Emerson,	"	Portage la Prairie,	Man.
Cranby,	Que.	Prince Albert,	Sask'w'n.
Hawkesbury,	Ont.	Rat Portage,	Ont.
Hull,	Que.	Renfrew,	Ont
Keewatin,	Ont.	Shawinigan Falls,	Que.
Kemptville,	"	Smiths Falls,	Ont.
Lachute,	Que;	Toronto,	Ont.
Lanark,	Ont.	Vankleek Hill,	Ont.
Mattawa,	"	Winchester,	Ont.
Montreal,	Que.	Winnipeg,	Man.
Maxville,	Ont.		

Agents in Canada—Bank of Montreal;

FOREIGN AGENTS:

New York—Agents Bank of Montreal, National Bank of Commerce, Merchants National Bank.

Boston—National Bank of the Republic, Colonial National Bank, Massachusetts National Bank;

Chicago—Bank of Montreal.

St. Paul—Merchants Nat. Bank.

London, Eng.—Parr's Bank Lt'd.

France—Comptoir National D'Escompte de Paris.

India, China and Japan—Chartered Bank of India, Australia and Japan.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

CAPITAL - - - $6,000,000.
RESERVE FUND, - 2,600,000.

Head Office, - Montreal.

SHAWVILLE BRANCH,

Money loaned on approved security at reasonable rates.

Farmers notes bought and collected.

Money transferred to all parts of the world.

SAVINGS BANK.

Accounts opened for amounts of one dollars and upwards and interest allowed.

OFFICE HOURS . . 10 A.M. TO 3 P.M.
SATURDAYS . . . 10 A.M. TO 1 P.M.

F. A. PARKER,
Manager.

WANTED—Good general servant. Only 3 in family. No children. Good wages to right person. Apply to
DR. MCPHEE.
Arnprior, Ont.

Our Spectacle Lenses are Perfect.

Eyes are liable to be permanently injured by imperfectly ground glasses. Our lenses are the best. Each pair is guaranteed perfect in every particular.

Picture framing done on the shortest notice at IMISON'S PHOTO STUDIO.

H. Tubbee, Shawville, pays the highest price for hides, calfskins and pelts.

LOCAL NEWS.

Somewhat belated but a January thaw just the same.

HOCKEY MATCH { Quyon vs. Shawville, Wednesday evening, (tonight) 8 o'clock.

FOR SALE—A medium sized Safe, in good order. Terms on application to
W. H. CLARKE, Bryson.

The scalps of the Arnprior and Pembroke hockey teams are dangling from the belts of their Renfrew antagonists.

Dr. McPhee, surgeon dentist, Arnprior, is constantly in attendance with reduced prices to parties from this side of the river.

Mr. W. E. Mayhew, who a short time ago disposed of his business at Bristol Corners, has removed to Ottawa, where we understand he has secured a position in the Dowd Milling Company's office.

The Rev. Jas. A. Elliott has removed from Vancouver to Toronto to assume the managing editorship of "The Anglican," a new church paper which replaces the Church Record.

We have heard nothing from a number of parties to whom subscription accounts have been sent. To such immediate attention is urged. We must have what is due us without further delay.

Application will be made to parliament at the approaching session for a charter for a railway from New Liskeard, in Nipissing district to Quinze lake, in this province.

A letter to THE EQUITY from Mrs John Foster (formerly Miss M. Richardson of Clarendon) of Montcerf, states that Mr. Foster has sold his farm for $4,000 and that they intend removing to Desert for a year, thence to Prince Albert, N. W. T.

WILL RE-OPEN BUSINESS.—The undersigned desires to inform the citizens of Shawville and surrounding country that they intend resuming the Butchering and Grocery business in the old stand about the 20th of March next, and will then be prepared to purchase fat stock of any kind at the highest market price.
J. G. McGUIRE & Co.

Flashes of lightning were observed by several citizens on Thursday evening. In other parts of the country, southward, buildings were struck and considerable damage done. In one instance a man named Wesley Soper, of Fraserville, had his barns burnt, with 21 cattle, 30 hogs and a lot of machinery, totalling a loss of $2,400. A big power house at Niagara Falls, was crippled by an explosion that was caused by lightning.

From present indications the town seems likely to have quite a building boom when spring opens. Several residences are likely to be erected in the east end, adjacent to the exhibition grounds, and we hear of one or two in the west end. In the new Shaw section several lots have been purchased, among them one by the Holiness congregation, on which a church is to be erected during the summer. Mr. Ernest McDowell, who sold his new house to Mr. Frank Brophy last autumn, will build again in same locality.

The Pembroke correspondent of the Ottawa citizen writes: Mr. Wm. Kelly, a popular C. P. R. operator, and Miss Nina Splane, one of Renfrew's charming young ladies, were married on the afternoon of the 24th January at St. John's rectory, Ottawa. Rev. Mr. Steacy performed the ceremony. The bridegroom was formerly of the C. P. R. station here and the bride is also well known in Pembroke. Their many friends here extend congratulations. Ottawa seems to be the coming resort for matrimonial events, as several western young ladies have been married there recently, also by the same clergyman.

LOCAL NEWS.

MAYORS ELECTED.—Shawville, Arthur Smiley, re-elected.
Clarendon—William Hodgins.

Mr. P. Lawn of Collfield, is now filling the position of mail clerk on the P. P. J. R, recently resigned by Mr. W. J. O'Meara of Bryson.

The Rev. James Taylor, B. A., who will preach in the Presbyterian churches at Portage, Starke's and Shawville on the 8th and 15th insts., is a widely known and highly respected clergyman on the Gatineau. He has been settled at Aylwin for 7 years and besides attending to the duties of a large parish he has found time to make annual visits to the shanties which have been much appreciated by the men. Mr. Taylor is a gentlemen of ability and devoted to his work.—COM.

Henderson & Co., publishers, Toronto, have just issued a book from the pen of Rev. Walter Russell, evangelist, entitled "The Burning Bush." Commenting on the work the publishers say: "This book leaves the track of theological discussion and enters into the spiritual things. The offices and work of the Holy Spirit in relation to the Church of Christ and the individual Christian, these are the chief subjects with which the book deals. One of the best chapters in the book is entitled "The Mission of Madness," in which the writer brings forcibly to the attention of the reader the intensity of purpose which should characterize the life of every Christian. 'And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit.' Eph. 5:18."

SHAWVILLE'S PROGRESS.—Apropos of the prospective building boom here when Spring opens, it may be interesting to those of our village readers who have not given the matter much thought, to know that Shawville's growth during the past 15 years has been on the whole most satisfactory, considering that there are no natural advantages here, such as other places in the county are blessed with, to stimulate progress, further than those accruing to a locality forming the centre of a well-settled agricultural district.

Without including outbuildings, or additions and improvements to existing structures, we find that somewhere between 80 and 90 buildings have been erected here during the period above mentioned. Who among the academy pupils can give a list of these buildings with their owners and street locations?

Pontiac Teachers' Association.

A goodly representation of the Pontiac Teachers met at School No. 9, Elmside on Saturday 31st ult.

The kindness and hospitality of the people of Elmside cannot be too highly spoken of. In the early morning, expecting the teachers should arrive by train, conveyances were on hand; but no teachers arrived. However, later on, though obstacles (snowdrifts) were in the way and one animal for awhile left its owner in the snow, all arrived at the school house where Mr. A. Grant, Mr. A. W. McKechnie, Sec.-Treasurer; Miss Johnstone, teacher, of Elmside school, and others were on hand, and conveyed the teachers to their homes where dinner was fully enjoyed. At 1.30 all returned to the school prepared to enter into educational matters. In the absence of the president of the association, Mr. W. D. Armitage, principal of the Shawville academy, who was ill, Mr. A. W. McKechnie was asked to take the chair.

After the reading of the minutes of last meeting, Inspector Gilman explained the object of such meetings: Mutual improvement; Discussing principles and plans in teaching, and becoming better acquainted.

Miss Johnstone read a very interesting paper on "Teachers' Responsibilities," which led to a discussion by Ins. Gilman, Mrs. (Rev.) Morrison, Mr. A. Grant, Mr. Archibald, Mr. McKechnie, and Rev. Mr Morrison.

Next followed by Inspector Gilman a talk to teachers and parents re. Normal School training and expenses, and advised that parents present should make an effort to send their girls, as they would soon find out that the effort paid. Centralization of schools, care of school property, school tactics and government, correct speaking and breaking engagements were all beautifully brought before the Institute by the speaker. Lengthy but interesting discussions followed in which many took part.

Rev. Mr. Macfarlane was the next who took the platform. Addressing the Association as "Fellow Teachers," (Mr. Macfarlane having been in the profession several years) he undertook the dividing of the teachers' duties into four parts, viz: 1st, Know; 2nd, Teach; 3rd, Bury Difficulties; 4th, Boundaries of a Subject. Mr. Macfarlane very vividly and pleasingly described how the teacher may make studies so plain that the pupils will delight in the work.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the people of Elmside for their kindness and hospitality.

Miss Switzer extended an invitation, sec. by Rev. Mr Macfarlane, to the Association to meet in No 1 School, Bristol, on first Saturday in March.

Meeting closed by the national anthem, after which refreshments were served in the school room, and all started for home saying they "had a delightful time and would not have missed it for anything."
SEC. OF THE ASS'N.

Death's Harvest.

DIED—At Bristol, Que., on January 17th, 1903, Thos. Dods, aged 66 years.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late Thos Dods, of Maple Ridge. He was of a quiet, kindly, unassuming nature—a man of sterling honesty and purity of speech. His wife, Margaret, daughter of the late William Stark, of Clarendon, lived only thirteen short months after their marriage, leaving twin sons, who now mourn his loss. He had been in failing health for the past six years, but a severe illness a year ago left him very feeble and unfit for work. He spent the first three days of the New Year with his mother at Maple Ridge. On Jan. 8th he was taken with paralysis, brought on by diseased valvular action of the heart. After two days of suffering, borne without a murmur, he quietly passed away, surrounded by his sons, brothers and sisters. His remains were laid to rest beside his wife, in Norway Bay, on the afternoon of January 19th.—COM.

Mr. and Mrs Wm J Sayer, of Fort Coulonge, have the sympathy of many friends in the loss sustained by the death of their only child, a little boy of 15 months, who succombed on Saturday to complications of whooping cough and bronchitis. The remains were brought here from Coulonge on Monday to the home of Mrs James Hodgins, from whence the funeral took place at 2 o'clock on Tuesday.

Mr. John Fletcher, of Radford, who has been in declining health for several months past, joined the great majority on Saturday night. His remains were interred at St. Paul's church cemetery on Monday afternoon.

Resolution of Condolence.

At a regular meeting of the official board of the Methodist Church, Shawville circuit, held on Monday, the 2nd day of February, 1903, it was moved by Francis Wilson, seconded by Joseph Sly, that this official board, here assembled, having heard of the death of Mrs. Armstrong, wife of Bro. Samuel Armstrong, who is a member of this board, desire to convey to Bro. Armstrong and family their heartfelt sympathy in their sorrow and bereavement, while they rejoice with them in the bright Christian testimony left behind as an example and encouragement to them.

Signed in behalf of the official board,
W. W. IRELAND, R. S.

Personal.

Miss ReLoy, Bryson, was in town Saturday.

Mrs A. Hodgins is visiting friends in Ottawa.

Messrs. G. H. Brabazon, Norman and Ed. Reid, with Mr. "Jack" Percival of Montreal, drove in from Portage du Fort on Saturday.

The Rev. Dr. Moore, late pastor of the Bank street Presbyterian church, Ottawa, conducted the Presbyterian service here on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Harry Knox, traveller for Skinner & Co., druggists, Kingston, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. Jos. Brownlee, the Misses Tremblay of Bryson and Miss Gervais of Beachburg, were in town Saturday afternoon.

Clarendon Council.

Shawville, February 2, 1903.

Regular session of the Council this day. Members present: Councillors James Wilson, William Hodgins, James Smith, Fred Thomas, A. S. Elliott, Thomas Smiley and Thomas McDowell.

Moved by coun. F. Thomas, seconded by coun. James Wilson that coun. William Hodgins take the chair pro-tem.—Carried.

Minutes of last meeting read. Moved by coun. James Smith sec. by coun. Jas. Wilson that the minutes of last meeting as now read be and are hereby adopted.—Carried.

Moved by coun. Thomas Smiley sec. by coun. James Wilson that coun. William Hodgins be and is hereby appointed Mayor of this municipality for the ensuing term.—Carried unanimously.

Moved by coun. James Wilson sec. by coun. James Smith that Mr. Edward Brownlee be paid his expenses at Bryson for the Council—$5.00.—Carried.

After many questions being asked and answered, it was moved, seconded and carried that we adjourn.
H. MATHESON,
Sec.-Treasurer.

Mr J. B. Tresiddor, of the Montreal "Star" staff, was elected Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Quebec, A. F. & A. M., at the annual meeting held last week.

A new book—"In the Footsteps of Champlain"—will be published by Mr. McLeod Stewart in April. Ward, Lock & Co. London, and James Hope & Co., Ottawa, will be the publishers. It will describe the Georgian Bay navigation project from the time that Champlain, the great explorer, passed over the route, down to the present day. It will be dedicated to Lord and Lady Minto by their gracious permission and will contain their portraits. The front spiece picture will be the late Lord Durham, Lady Minto's uncle, the first Governor-General to actively promote the enterprise. Ernest Williams, the author of An Imperial Heritage, will write the preface, and Lord Strathcona will write the introductory chapter. The book will be profusely illustrated.

Public Notice.

All persons indebted to the Municipality of Shawville for taxes are requested to settle the same at once. After February 1st, inst., 6 per cent. interest will be charged. By Order,
W. W. IRELAND,
Sec.-Treasurer.

Fish

No. 1 Herrings,
Skinless Codfish,
Fresh Haddock,
Fresh Cod,
Fresh Pike,
Fresh B. C. Salmon.

Syrups

Tea Rose Drips—best made,
Crown Brand, in 10 and 20-lb. pails,
Genuine Barbadoes Molasses,

A Few Money-Savers for Late Buyers . . .

Overcoats, Moccasins,
1 Lady's Fur Jacket, size 36,
1 Gentleman's Fur Coat, size 42.
1 only Lady's Cloth Coat, size 34,
1 Fur Robe.

The above are Real Bargains.

J. H. SHAW.

Chapped Hands and Lips

are very unpleasant things to put up with, but there is a remedy for most every human ill, and we honestly believe that

Campbell's Cream of Witch Hazel

is the greatest thing in the world for curing hands and lips or making a rough skin smooth. It takes all the dryness out of the skin and makes it beautifully soft, white and velvety, purifying and cleansing it, and renewing a healthy action. It coaxes a rosy freshening of the skin—not artificial at all—but the result of its soothing and healing action.

Ever so much nicer than glycerine to use—nothing greasy or sticky about it. It goes right into the skin.

25 cents a Bottle.

THE DRUG STORE
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

PAGE (S) ABÎMEE (S)

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

GAVE UP A NEW IDEA AFTER ONE TRIAL.

Thought Climbing Irons and Claws Would Just About Fill the Bill.

"I suppose," said the retired burglar, "that we, all of us, no matter who we are, nor what our business is, get freak notions into our heads sometimes. I know I used to when I was younger.

"I was struck once with the idea of walking right up the side of a house, as a good way of getting into it; and I demonstrated that it could be done, too. I got the start of that notion from seeing telegraph linemen walk up a telegraph pole, digging their steel spurs into the pole as they climbed. But they, of course, had the advantage of being able to put their arms around the pole; they had a firm support there; a man couldn't well put his arms around a house, you know.

"But I got another idea presently from a cat. Cats, you know, are the goldarndest climbers you ever saw; they can go right up the face of a board fence without any trouble whatever. They just make a run at it and spring half way, and then climb the rest of the way with their claws; right up the vertical face of a fence.

"Why shouldn't I do that? I don't mean jump half way up the side of a house, but why shouldn't I be able to handle claws as well as a cat could? So, having supplied myself with a set of linemen's foot irons, I went to the blacksmith who used to make the peculiar kind of crowbar specially adapted to use in my profession and got him to make me a pair of hand-claws; stout leather gloves with a keen, stout, sharp-pointed steel hook at the

END OF EACH FINGER.

Apparently I was equipped all right now — I had claws on all fours. But when I came to try them, which I did on my own house after dark, I found they didn't work. Clapboarded house, mine was, and being of wood I couldn't see why my claws shouldn't work all right on it; but they didn't, and the next time I saw a cat go up a board fence I discovered the reason why.

"The cat invariably goes up such a fence on one of the posts, or on one of the vertical boards set along at regular intervals and nailed to the boards to bind them together and keep them trim; the cat going up these posts, and so on, because in them it gets wood with the fibre running up and down, into which it is much easier to sink the claws than it would be into wood running crosswise. So, of course, in using my claws I must climb on the corners of houses, where in the corner boards, with the grain running vertically, I should find wood into which I could sink my hand-claws easily and securely.

"I practiced up a little on the corners of my own house — I didn't dare mark 'em too much for fear the neighbors would wonder what all the marks meant—and then I started out one night to try my claws. There was as many wooden houses in the town where I was living then as there was brick, if not more, and all I had to do was to pick out my house and tackle it.

"The house I lit on, finally, had a veranda that I could have shinned up in a minute and with perfect ease; but really there was the difficulty about that of making a great rattling and snapping when you got on its tin roof, to say nothing of the veranda's being on the street front of the house. And then the corner of this house that I had decided to tackle had a second-story window opening close to it, that I knew I could reach from it;

SO THERE I GOES.

"I had put on my climbers before I left home, and now I put my claws on, and hung my bag over my shoulder by a strap, and started. And it was hard work, I can tell you, from the go-off.

"This man took better care of his house than I did of mine, and for one thing it was better painted. There was mighty little paint on my house and I could put those claws into the wood easily. I had to make a right down effort to do this here, and it was hard work.

"I set my right claw into one side, and then my left claw into the other, as high above the ground as I conveniently could while standing on it, and then I raised one foot off the ground and jammed my climbing spurs in on one side and then raised the other and jammed in that; and then I was like a jumping jack on a stick after it's been pushed up together.

"Then I worked one claw out and carried it up a foot and hooked it in, and then loosened the other claw and reached up and hooked that in, and then one after another I raised my feet and jabbed those spikes in again, the foot spikes, of course, being comparatively easy.

"And so I worked my way up the corner of that house. I could do it all right, but it was the hardest work I ever undertook at all, and slow. Well, I began to think it would be daybreak before I got up to that second-story window, but I got up to that level finally and had stepped one foot over on to the sill of this window and had hooked one claw onto the cap of it, when I hears a man saying:

"'Well, of all the gosh-blasted fools I ever saw, you certainly are the gosh-blastedest. Come in and le's see you!' and he laughed till I thought he'd wake up

ALL THE NEIGHBORS.

"And it seems I'd woke him up early in my climbing, and he'd been looking at me for ten or fifteen minutes through the crack between the house and the blind. What woke him first was my jamming my spurs down so hard as I had done to get a firm footing doing that I'd jarred the whole house. And when he came to the window to see what was up he found me tugging away and puffin' and blowin' like a porpoise, and I knew that I'd forgotten about everything else in the world but the climbing.

"All the things what he told me he said, of course, after I'd got in through the window, which I did at his earnest request. Him being a larger and abler man, physically, than I, and I being pretty tired, as you may imagine from my climbing, there was nothing for me to do but to accept his invitation.

"He said he supposed I must have made a nutmeg grater of that corner of the house, and he reckoned it would cost him as much as $5 to get the holes puttied up, but he'd stand that, he said, and then he laughed again about as hard as he had at first, and let me out by the door.

"And when I got home I put my claws and climbing-irons away and never used 'em again. I could go straight up the side of a house that way if I wanted to, but after all I felt that it would be simpler and safer and easier to stick to the cellar window."

HELP FOR THE NERVOUS

PATIENT'S WILL CAN DO MUCH TOWARD RELIEF.

Prominent Doctor Tells What People Should Do in Case of Nervousness.

"Self-control as a cure for nervous diseases is a remedy more efficacious than medicine at times," said a prominent practitioner, "and, since it is exercise is a matter of mere habit, I will tell you about it.

"'Nervousness' is a disease, and nervous persons, especially women, are a torture to themselves, an object of pity on the part of some and of contempt on the part of others. Nervousness in itself, nervous prostration in its various stages, and the different forms of nervous fright and irritability largely result from persons allowing themselves to yield to certain channels of thought which have fear as a basis.

"It makes slight difference what this element of fear may be, whether the loss of money, of a beloved one, position, or what else, the subject nurses this dread little by little, until, except in the case of a sudden and powerful shock, imperceptibly, but with insidious certainty, the nerve centers feel the strain and gradually give way. The subject begins to suffer loss of appetite, sleeplessness intervenes, loss of flesh necessarily results, and a whole train of evils follows in rapid sequence, from becoming a burden to one's self, family, and friends, in going around in a perpetual state of nervous irritability or melancholia, to complete collapse in bed from

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

"While patients will yield to medical treatment in some instances the beneficial effects of sedatives or tonics are often neutralized by the patient refusing to exercise self-control and in nursing the particular trouble which may be preying upon the mind. When expostulated with the invariable repiy is, 'I can't help it.'

"Persons of nervous temperament and in various stages of nervous diseases will be astonished to see how quickly the physical will respond to a determination of the mind not to yield to certain lines of familiar thought which constitute the subject's troubles. They will find that the brain may be said to be a creature of habit, in that certain lines of thought will force themselves, and often at certain times of the day, more prominently, as in the morning. Endeavor to develop a feeling of 'don't care,' and maintain it. Once the subject determines to curb and control thought the brain will be found to yield to control, slowly at first, but surely, when the subject persists as much as his or her feeble will power allows in 'not thinking about it.'

"To aid in this great fundamental cure of nervousness and nervous troubles travel largely conduces, because, as simple as it is, when persons travel they have to do things they do not wish to do, entailing a change of thought, consequent relaxation of strain of the brain cells, more or less physical exercise, and a

CHANGE OF AIR AND SSENE.

"Fifty per cent., perhaps more, of nervous troubles are aggravated and prolonged by remaining amid familiar surroundings and among the immediate members of the family, where their weaknesses, often silly and foolish, are coddled and humored, until the subject believes himself or herself desperately ill or finally develops a real disease.

"If nervous people who have not reached this stage only knew what a nuisance they are and how readily their irritability would disappear if they would hold themselves up to their irrespective vision, determine to control themselves and not allow their whims, habits, or snappy tempers to control them, they would become prettier and stouter women, and stronger and better men. They would find that self-control is a habit, as it becomes a habit for women to nag, fret, or show temper, and for a man to feel that he is perpetually going to lose his position, or suffer loss in his business.

"One must persevere in the self-control cure for nervousness, but once the nerves are whipped into mental subjection patients gain flesh and strength and wonder how they could have been so weak. The legend to be inscribed upon the nervous person's banner is short but effective—'don't yield!'"

Visitor—"What do you do when Johnnie is naughty?" Mamma—"Put him to bed without any supper." Visitor—"Well, what then?" Papa—"He cries and she carries it up to him in a tray."

FAMOUS BEFORE FORTY

STIRRING EXAMPLES OF SUCCESSFUL YOUTHS.

Careers of Many Noted People in Different Walks of Life.

Nelson was a captain at twenty-one, and a rear-admiral at the age of thirty-nine. Howe became captain at twenty, and was a rear-admiral ere he reached the age of forty-four. Lord Cochrane, grandfather of the present Lord Dundonald, was a commander at twenty-[illegible] the age of [illegible] colonel before he reached the age of forty.

Lord Roberts is six years older than Sir Evelyn, but he, too, distinguished himself at an early age, and was a V.C, and lieutenant-colonel before he reached his thirty-seventh birthday. Baden-Powell was brevet-colonel

AT A MUCH EARLIER AGE.

Born in 1857, he was assistant military secretary in the South African operations of 1887, and became brevet-colonel at the age of thirty-two.

At sea the palm for quick rise certainly belongs to Lord Charles Beresford. Born in February, 1846, he became a cadet on the "Britannia" at the age of thirteen, and was commander in 1875, at the age of thirty-one, and a captain seven years later. He made his name famous all the world over by taking the little "Condor" in, right under the guns of the fort at Alexandria, in 1882, and served on Lord Wolseley's staff during the Nile Expedition, in 1884. He was in command of the Naval Brigade at Abu Klea and other battles, and also head of the expedition which rescued Sir Charles Wilson, when the gunboat "Sofia" was repaired under a furious dervish fire. At the age of forty he was one of the Lords of the Admiralty.

If in the army and navy promotion is nowadays slow compared with what it once was, in other walks of life gifted people rise

PERHAPS MORE RAPIDLY

than they ever did. Shakespeare's first play was not written until he was about twenty-seven; and even that miracle of juvenile genius, Byron, was twenty-four when "Childe Harold" appeared. Kipling, however, was only twenty-two when he published "Plain Tales from the Hills," and by the time he was thirty-three had written fifteen world famous books.

Ouida's first book, "Held in Bondage," was written when in her twenty-third year, and before she was thirty her works had been translated into a dozen languages. Hall Caine, born in 1853, wrote "The Shadow of a Crime" before he was thirty-two, and "The Deemster" a couple of years later.

Men, however clever, do not nowadays become, like Pitt, Prime Minister of Britain before the age of twenty-five. Yet several of the greatest of modern statesmen have become famous long before reaching middle-age. Cecil Rhodes was born in 1853. By the time he was thirty-one he had become Treasurer-General of the Cape Colony. Immediately afterwards he was appointed Deputy Commissioner of Bechuanaland. In 1889, when thirty-six years old, he was recognized as the most powerful man in all South Africa. One year later he was Prime Minister of Cape Colony.

One of Rhodes' chief enemies was an even younger man. Ex-President Steyn, of the Orange River Colony, is only forty-five at present. He was elected President of the Free State at the age of thirty-nine. To come nearer home, our Postmaster-General, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, is at present

ONLY THIRTY-NINE.

Young Lord Lytton, grandson of the famous novelist, is another example of successful youth. Lord Rosebery said of a speech of his in the House of Lords in January last that it was the best of its kind he ever listened to. Lord Lytton is only twenty-six.

It is perhaps on the stage that real talent comes most rapidly to the front. Mary Anderson, the Kentucky schoolgirl, began her stage life at the age of sixteen. She retired with such fame as seldom falls to the lot of any woman at the age of twenty-eight. Ellen Terry was a very young girl when she played with Sir Henry Irving in "The Taming of the Shrew." She then retired from the stage for seven years, yet was only thirty when she made her great success as "Ophelia" at the Lyceum. Even Sir Henry Irving, who is supposed to have struggled for many unsuccessful years, was only thirty-five when he made so great a name in "The Bells," and in

SHAKESPEARIAE PLAYS.

Marconi has given the world an invention more important than anything since Stevenson applied steam to the driving of locomotives. Already his name is known all over the civilized world, and yet he is now but twenty-seven years of age.

In music many of the greatest names have been made at a very early age. The Philharmonic Academy of Bologna suspended their rule, by which no one under twenty was eligible for membership, in order to elect Mozart, then a lad of barely fifteen. Sarasate created an extraordinary rage in London in 1874, when just thirty years old. Kubelik is the latest instance of extraordinary musical ability in a mere boy.

In the ecclesiastical world it is easy to find instances of men who have made great reputations while still young. Canon Farrar's writings brought him to the front at the age of thirty. Bishop Gore, of Worcester, and the present Bishop of London are both still young men.

Few names are better known than that of Dr. Nansen. He was only twenty-seven when he crossed Greenland. Sir H. M. Stanley and the Duke of the Abruzzi are other instances of great explorers who made their fame before they were forty.—London Answers.

LONDON'S NEW HOTELS.

Gorgeous Establishments Are Displacing Historic Houses.

The impending erection in Piccadilly of two immense hotels, one on the site of St. James' Hall and adjoining property, and the other on the site of the present Walsingham and Bath Hotels—emphasizes the fact that the West-end is becoming the chief area for hotel life in London, says the London Mail.

A few years ago the Strand and Trafalgar Square could claim pre-eminence as the centre of the most celebrated hotels—the Savoy, the Cecil, the Metropole, Morley's, the Golden Cross, etc.—but quite recently a new and improved style of "hotel de luxe" has come into existence, and within a brief space of time it seems probable that the West-end will be "hotelized" on a scale, both of magnitude and luxurious refinement, surpassing the airiest dreams of the hotel manager of fifteen years ago.

While the wonderful Ritz Hotel, to reach from Arlington street to the Green Park, promises to be the most splendid in London, Claridge's, just off Grosvenor Square, has already introduced the modern hotel life into the very heart of Mayfair. Very startling is the contrast—now non-existent—between the richness of Claridge's and the plainness, almost amounting to poverty, of the Old Bath, stripped of the homely old mahogany furniture which may have been there since Thomas Adams, the first American Ambassador,

PUT UP AT THE HOTEL.

For nearly 150 years the old Bath Hotel has been looked upon by generations of Londoners as one of the mysteries which only the aristocratic might penetrate. There is something forbidding in the words, painted on the Piccadilly side of the house, "Bath Hotel—for Families and Gentlemen," and millions of people must have looked upon the plain, dowdy old corner building, with its coat of dirty paint, and have fancied the interior to be, by contrast, a marvel of comfort.

But now, being doomed to destruction, the old place has been subjected daily to inspection by brokers, and the auctioneer has sold its contents. And the famous Bath Hotel stands revealed as a wretched jumble of passages and rooms, devoid of attraction, and fit only for the housebreaker. Its floor have reached the "switchback" stage. There are unsuspected little steps, some up and some down, into many of the rooms. The old portable baths—in a Piccadilly hotel!—emphasize the change which has taken place between the era of the Bath and the era of Claridge's and the Carlton.

All over the West-end the "hotel de luxe" is springing up. In Sloane street, the Cadogan, close by the Hans Crescent, in Mount street, the Cobourg, in Kensington Gore, the [illegible] three or four hours of the evening for recreation before going to bed. He is prepared to have seven hours of deep, refreshing sleep, and that, he says, is all any man needs. "Seven hours of sound sleep is worth more than twelve hours of broken slumber."

BE A MANLY MAN.

It is said that all the world loves a true lover, and in much the same way everybody loves a manly man. There is nothing grander or sweeter in life, unless it be a womanly woman. All like a transparent character, but no one likes things which are covered up or concealed. People who are uncertain of themselves, who are not sure of their characters, are always throwing up a defence to protect themselves against the close scrutiny of the world. Frank people fling the doors of their hearts wide open, for they have nothing to conceal. They are what they seem, flaws and all; but secretive people, whose histories have not been clear, who lack the self-confidence of true manhood, open their inner doors very carefully, very guardedly, lest others get glimpses of their unholy selves. There is nothing which will help a young person to succeed more than a reputation of a clean, transparent, manly, honest, and straightforward manner. We are afraid of people who are always on their guard, who do not quite dare to trust you to look into their inmost selves.

WHEN TO OIL YOUR WATCH

A FEW TIMELY TIPS AS TO ITS TREATMENT.

Winding Should Be Done in the Morning Instead of at Night.

The motive power of a watch is derived from a special spring set in a drum or barrel, and known as the mainspring. Winding tightens this spring and so supplies the power, which is gradually used up during the thirty hours or so which is the length of time a watch will go at one winding. A watch is bound to feel, more or less, every step and every movement its wearer makes, it is best that the spring should be at its tightest during the hours it is subjected to most jars and shocks. Winding should therefore be done the first thing in the morning instead of at night. A watch will keep noticeably better time if so treated.

No one would dream of riding his or her bicycle week in and week out without oiling the bearings. Yet plenty of people will wear a watch from year's end to year's end without imagining that it needs any attention beyond regular winding. The best watch in the world won't stand such treatment. It must be oiled at least once in eighteen months. If run without oil, the mechanism becomes dry, and of course wears out.

All the ordinary metals contract with cold, and expand with heat. The brass and steel of which a watch is constructed are no exceptions to this general rule. Such contractions and expansions would be absolutely fatal to a watch keeping any sort of time were they not compensated for by ingenious mechanical contrivances. Even so, except in the most perfect and expensive chronometers,

HEAT AND COLD

have a considerable effect upon the time-keeping properties of a watch, and should therefore be guarded against as much as possible by its owner.

After having been worn next to a warm body all day, a watch is too often placed for the night on a cold marble stand. The springs are thus contracted, and the watch is found next morning to be losing or gaining. A watch is better kept under one's pillow than on a stand beside one's bed.

But there is an objection to this practice. All day your watch is carried in a vertical position in your pocket. If at night it is laid flat in a horizontal position, this change of position may loosen the "cap jewel," if the pivot of the balance wheel be in the least worn. So, on the whole, it is better to hang a watch up at night. One of the small watchstands sold for the purpose is the safest.

An old watch of which the works are still in excellent order will sometimes take to losing time, and stopping, and giving no end of trouble. This is usually owing to the case being no longer dust-tight. There is always a certain accumulation of fine lust in one's watch pocket, and this works in and clogs the mechanism. A tight indiarubber case is the best remedy for this trouble.

There is so much electric machinery used nowadays in ordinary life that watches, unless specially made to resist magnetization, frequently get magnetized. Their case is then practically hopeless. This danger may also be avoided by the use of an indiarubber case, indiarubber being

A PERFECT INSULATOR.

Now and then a watch will suddenly stop dead, for no apparent reason, and on being shaken it will go an again as if nothing was the matter. All watches are liable to this kind of accident, though it is not of frequent occurrence. A sudden, sharp jolt — such as is caused by a jump, or running down stairs—will cause the hairspring to catch. The accident is rare, because the jerk must come at the very instant when the spring is in position to catch.

People buying a new watch should note one or two things: First, that it is possible to see the time on a watch with a white enamelled face, black figures, and blue steel hands in a much dimmer light than on a watch with gold, silver, or colored dial. Secondly, that the case fits well. Thirdly, that the jeweling is good. It should be remembered that a three-quarter plate movement is far more easily repaired than a full plate, besides being flatter and more solid; and also that if a watch is wanted to wear in a hot country the fact should be mentioned to the jeweler, for watches are made with balances compensated for any desired temperature. — London Answers.

YOUR FAVORITE HYMNS.

SOME ACTS ABOUT THOSE WHO WROTE THEM.

Celebrated "Abide With Me" Was Work of H. E. Lyle, in 1847.

Everyone, perhaps, has his or her favorite hymn. Yet few know its author and under what circumstances it was composed. Take the Christmas hymns, for example. "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing," when originally published by Charles Wesley, in 1739, began, "Hark! How All the Welkin Rings." "Christians, Awake!" was composed by John Byrom in 1745 as a carol for his little daughter, Dolly, "for her and for no one else." In the original the manuscript is headed "Christmas Day for Dolly." It was first published in 1746 in Harrop's Manchester Mercury, and was set to music by the organist of the Manchester parish church, John Wainwright. "While Shepherds Watched," another carol, was written by Nahum Tate 200 years ago. The popular "Abide With Me" was written by the Rev. H. E. Lyle, in 1837, at Brixham. He had become so ill that he was ordered to Nice. On the Sunday evening prior to his leaving he walked by the seashore alone for half an hour after service, fully convinced that he had spoken to his congregation for the last time. When the sun had set he went back to his study, and an hour later the hymn was finished. Dr. Monk composed its beautiful setting in an inspired ten minutes. Canon Ellerton's popular "Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name," was composed so recently as 1886, but has since then been translated into nearly every language and dialect. The story of how Newman wrote

"LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT,"

in an orange boat, while becalmed in the Straits of Bonifacio, is well known. "Rock of Ages" — probably the most popular hymn in the English language — was written by Toplady when caught in a thunder storm near Blagdon in the Mendips. As the London went down in the Bay of Biscay in 1866, the doomed passengers sang this hymn. It was once translated into Hindustani by an enthusiastic native convert, and his rendering, literally translated, read thus:

Very old stone, split for my benefit,
Let me absent myself under one of your fragments.

Many stories are told of the hymns of Isaac Watts. It is said that he wrote "Not All the Blood of Beasts" after a visit to Smithfield market, while of "Pure Delight" was suggested by the view of Southampton Water as seen from the Isle of Wight. He is believed to have written 500 hymns; many are mediocre; a few will last as long as the English language. "Jesus, Lover of My Soul" was suggested to Charles Wesley by a seabird flying to him for protection during a storm. It was one of the earliest that he wrote. A good story is told of Keble and Dr. Nearle, both writers of hymns:

Dr. Nearle was invited by Mr. Keble and the Bishop of Salisbury to assist them with their new hymnal, and for this purpose he paid a visit to Hinsley Parsonage. On one occasion Mr. Keble, having to go to another room to find some papers, was detained a short time. On his return Dr. Nearle said, "Why, Keble, I thought you told me that the 'Christian Year' was entirely original!" "Yes," he answered, "it certainly is." "Then how comes this?" and Dr. Nearle placed before him the Latin of one of Keble's hymns. Keble professed himself utterly confounded. He protested that he had never seen the original. After a few minutes of quiet enjoyment Neale relieved him by owning that he had just turned it into Latin

DURING HIS ABSENCE.

The now popular wedding hymn, "O Perfect Love," was written in 1883 by Mrs. Dorothy Gurney for her sister's marriage, to be sung to the tune "O Strength and Stay." Sir Joseph Barnby set it to music for the wedding of Princess Louise of Wales. Canon Ellerton's "O Father, All-creating," was composed at the request of the late Duke of Westminster for the marriage of his daughter to the Marquis of Ormonde in 1876. "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" was written by Heber in twenty minutes in 1819, and the only correction he made was to substitute "heathen" in the second verse for "savage."

A most interesting chapter is that on children's hymns. Charles Wesley wrote the best known of all, "Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild," in 1740. It has been said that he wrote it for his own children, but this is a mistake, for he did not marry until some years afterward. "There Is a Happy Land" was written by Mr. Andrew Young in 1838, at Rothesay, to go with a tune which he had heard a little girl playing. "There's a Friend for Little Children" was written by Mr. Midlane at Newport, Isle of Wight, near the house where Thomas Binney composed his verses beginning "Eternal Light, Eternal Light." The charming child's hymn, "Now the Day Is Over" was written in 1865 by the Rev. S. Baring-Gould, author of "Onward, Christian Soldiers." The magnificent "Eternal Father, Strong to Save," was composed by William Whiting. One of the most curious stories in this admirable volume relates to the hymn beginning "O, Happy Day That Fixed My Choice." This was once sung at the confirmation of one of the Royal children by the late Queen's desire. The next day a leading London paper announced that the hymn had been specially written for the occasion by Tennyson, with a scathing criticism that if the Poet Laurate could do no better it was time objection was raised to his receiving national pay. It was really written by Dr Doddridge, who died in 1751.—London Telegraph.

PREFERRED DAYLIGHT.

A housemaid who had borne the pain of a troublesome tooth for several days, in the hope that by exercising a little more endurance and patience she might avoid the expense of a dental operation, was finally obliged to go to the dentist one evening to have the tooth extracted.

Being of a thrifty tendency, she inquired of the operator, "How much do you charge for taking out a tooth ?"

"Fifty cents ; with gas a dollar," was the reply.

"Then I guess I'll call to-morrow and have it taken out by daylight," announced the patient.

A WINTER SCOURGE.

La Grippe or Influenza Responsible for Hundreds of Untimely Deaths.

La grippe starts with a sneeze—and ends with a complication. It lays a strong man on his back; it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid la grippe by fortifying your system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They protect you ; they cure you ; they up-build you ; they banish all evil after effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ward off all winter ailments. They cure all blood and nerve disorders. They are the greatest blood-builder and nerve tonic that science has yet discovered. We know this to be the solemn truth, but we do not ask you to take our word alone. Ask your neighbors, no matter where you live, and you will learn of someone who has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, after other medicines had failed. It is upon the evidence of your neighbors that we ask you to give these pills a fair trial if you are sick or ailing. Mrs. Emma Doucet, St. Eulalie, Que., says :—"Words can hardly tell how pleased I am with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had an attack of la grippe which left me a sufferer from headaches and pains in the stomach. I used several medicines, but nothing helped me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began them I was weak and very much run down. The pills have completely cured me and I not only am as strong as ever, but have gained in flesh." The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the label around every box. Substitutes can't cure and to take them is a waste of money and endangers life.

COAL THAT DEFIES MINERS.

4,000 Feet Is the Limit at Which Coal Can Be Mined.

Beyond the depth of 4,000 feet the physical barriers for coal mining appear, under existing conditions, to be insurmountable. Increase of temperature is the chief obstacle in penetrating to a greater depth than 4,000 feet. At a depth of only 3,000 feet the temperature of the earth would amount to 98 degrees. A further depth of 420 feet is thought possible, however, at which point the temperature of the air would be equal to the heat of the blood. This would give a depth of 3,420 feet, beyond which point the continued sinking of the shaft becomes purely speculative; but it is assumed that a depth of 4,000 feet may ultimately be reached in coal mining.

The effect of pressure is another obstacle. In the Deekinfield colliery, at a depth of about 2,500 feet, the pressure became so powerful that it crushed in circular arches of brick four feet in thickness, and in one case a pillar of cast-iron, twelve inches square, supporting a roof only seven feet in extent, was snapped in twain.

It is estimated by the Royal Coal Commissioners that the English coalfields contain beneath the mining limit of 4,000 feet no less than 48,486,000,000 tons. This gives a hint of the hidden stores of coal beneath the workable limits which science, combined with invention, may some day find a means of bringing within the reach of human needs.

A MOTHER'S DELIGHT.

Is to See Her Little Ones Healthy, Rosy and Happy.

All mothers delight in seeing their little ones bright, rosy and happy, but unfortunately all mothers do not use the best methods to gain this result. When baby is cross and fretful they give him "soothing stuffs," believing they are aiding him—but the result is just the opposite, as these soothing stuffs are poisonous and dangerous. Baby's Own Tablets should always be used and they will be found a prompt relief and speedy cure for all the minor ailments from which little ones suffer. All experienced mothers use these tablets and all mothers who use them praise them. Mrs. S. M. Black, St. Peter's, N.S., says :—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for most of the ailments from which little ones suffer and I find them the best medicine I have ever tried. No mother should be without them in the house."

These tablets are good for children of all ages and can be given with absolute safety to a new born babe. Sold by druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Send us your name on a post card, and we will mail you a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children.

Tourist (in retired village)—"So that's the oldest inhabitant ? One hundred and four years old ? No wonder you're proud of him." Native—"I dunno ; he ain't done nothin' in this yer place 'cept grow old, and it's took him a right o' time to do that."

Breathing Disease.

Infectious diseases are breathed into the system from those affected with disease or from bad smells; yet how many women breathe daily the offensive steam from common soaps made from rancid fats, and keep their hands for hours in such solutions, and the clothing from such soap suds is worn next the tender skin. No wonder disease and eczema are prevalent! Users of Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—know the difference between that and the pure, healthful smell from the vegetable oils and pure edible fats in Sunlight Soap. 203

TUBERCULOSIS IN CATTTE

EXPERIMENTS TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE.

Some of the Main Practical Conclusions Which Were Arrived at.

A series of valuable experiments has just been completed at Storrs Agricultural Experimental Station, Connecticut, with a tuberculous herd of cows. The results of these efforts to eradicate the disease with a minimum of financial loss are of enhanced importance in view of the fact that, while heated discussions are going on all around us concerning the relation of tuberculosis to the public health, controversialists have too often lost sight of the practical utility of experiments. Here, therefore, we have something tangible upon which to act.

In 1896, the Connecticut Agricultural College owned a herd of about fifty head of cows and young cattle. Prior to this date the herd consisted of grade animals, mostly of Jersey and Guernsey blood, but in that year 15 registered Jerseys, Guernseys, and Ayrshires were purchased. Since that time the acquisitions to the herd have been from the natural increase of these animals, and the occasional purchase of grade cows. Up to October, 1897, the entire herd was untainted, but in November, 1898, a cow which had dropped a strong, vigorous calf in the previous August, and from New Year's day to the first of November in the latter year had yielded 292 pounds of butter, fell suddenly ill, and as there were no hopes of recovery, she was slaughtered in November, 1898, a post-mortem examination showing a generalized and advanced case of tuberculosis. The herd was then tested with tuberculin when twelve animals responded, making

A TOTAL OF FIFTEEN

out of a herd of forty-eight animals that had contracted the disease in one year, demonstrating how remarkably infectious it is.

The following are some of the main practical conclusions arrived at from these experiments.

The elimination of tuberculosis from a herd is a gradual process. One tuberculin test is not sufficient, as new cases will develop from time to time. All the breeds represented in the herd were about equally susceptible. Twenty per cent. of the Jerseys, 26 per cent. of the Guernseys, 21 per cent. of the Ayrshires, and 20 per cent. of the Holsteins responded to the tuberculin test. The largest producers in the herd were not more susceptible to tuberculosis than those of the least productive capacity. The disease was not inherited. None of the offspring of the tuberculous animals, 17 in number, have developed the disease. Repeated injections of tuberculin often result in a failure to respond. Sixteen animals that had responded once to tuberculin failed to respond to the subsequent injections in ten out of 20 instances, or 50 per cent. The post-mortem examination of certain animals, which previous to slaughter were apparently in good physical condition, showed the disease extensive, virulent, and evidently in the infectious state. The post-mortem examination of certain animals, slaughtered in some cases 16 months after first response, showed mere traces of the disease, which had then made little or no progress, and the encysted condition of the nodules might indicate possible recovery. The slow progress of the disease in certain animals, and the rapid progress in others, took place at the same time under the same sanitary conditions. Individuals, therefore, possess different powers of resistance to the progress of this disease when once it

HAS GAINED FOOTHOLD.

Whilst there may be animals showing physical symptoms of disease, there may be other animals in the herd in a condition to spread the disease. The farmer who wishes to completely eliminate the disease from his herd must aid the Government officials with some individual effort and sacrifice. Better ventilation, exercise, sunlight, nutritious food, as preventive measures; the tuberculin test as a diagnostic agent; and either immediate slaughter or isolation of all reacting animals as a method of disposal — all these are agencies of which any farmer may make use.

What is known as the "Bang" or isolation method is economical when a large herd is affected, or when a small herd of valuable animals is diseased. The offspring are removed when dropped, and raised on the pasteurized milk. The disposal of the diseased animals may then be postponed until their increase shall make good the loss of numbers which would be occasioned by the final disposal of the diseased members.

That much has been accomplished within the past few years in the anti-tuberculosis crusade statistics show that human tuberculosis is on the decrease notwithstanding the larger consumption of both milk and meat. Statements, often made, that bovine tuberculosis is on the increase, especially in dairy cattle, have not been proved. The increasing knowledge of the disease, of the efficiency of good ventilation, exercise, sunlight, and nutritious food in fortifying the system of the animal; of the introduction of tuberculin as a diagnostic agent; of the use of disinfecting agencies and the method of isolation, should instil in the minds of the owners of our herds of cattle a greater confidence in their ability to combat the disease. These agencies are within the reach of us.

W. H. COARD.
Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

ROLL BUTTER.

The young housekeeper who told the fishman that she wanted some eels, and when he asked her how much, replied, "About two yards and a half," has a rival in this woman :

"I wish to get some butter, please," she said to the dealer.

"Roll butter, ma'am ?" he asked, politely.

"No ; we wish to eat it on toast. We seldom have rolls."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Housewife (to new domestic)—"There is one thing I wish to say to you. The last girl had a habit of coming into the parlor and playing the piano occasionally. You never play the piano, do you ?" New Domestic—"Yis, mum, I play ; but I'll hev to charge yer half a dollar a week aixtry if I'm to furnish music for the family."

FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

An A B C book, beautifully illustrated, is one of the latest advertising productions of Massey-Harris Co., Ltd., the makers of the famous Massey-Harris farm implements.

By mentioning this paper and sending your name and address on a post card to the Company in Toronto you can obtain a copy.

Dundee is said to be over-built with tenement houses.

WHAN THE LAMPS ARE LIT.

The children like to get an attractive book to read after supper—so do the old folks sometimes. We have pleasure in informing our farming readers that by sending their name and address on a post card to Massey-Harris Co., Ltd., Toronto, they will be sent a Massey-Harris Illustrated, free of charge, for one year. It is a bright little magazine, containing many new pictures and some good reading. Don't forget to mention this paper, or you may not receive the journal.

Clara—"Did the newspapers notice your father at the great banquet ?" Johnny—"Yes." Clara—"Well, mamma said she could not see his name in the list." Johnny—"No, but the list ends up with 'and others,' That means papa. They always mention him that way."

For ten months I suffered with Rheumatism ; I could move neither hands nor feet, and felt excruciating pains in my whole body. A German friend recommended St. Jacobs Oil ; the result astonished me, all pain vanished, and I was cured.—J. B. Hyland, Troy, New York.

"Well, well," he exclaimed, as he sampled her first pie, "where did you get this ?" "I made that out of Mrs. Shouter's cook book," replied the young wife. "It's a——" "Ah !" he broke in, "this leathery part is the binding, I suppose ?"

20 MILLION BOTTLES
SOLD EVERY YEAR.

Happiness is the absence of pain, and millions have been made happy through being cured by ST JACOBS OIL of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, LAMENESS, SCALDS, BURNS, SPRAINS, BRUISES and all pains for which an external remedy can be applied. It never fails to cure. Thousands who have been declared incurable at baths and in hospitals have thrown away their crutches, being cured after using ST. JACOBS OIL. Directions in eleven languages accompany every bottle.

CONQUERS PAIN

PLENTY ON HAND.

The thriftiness of a London shopkeeper is illustrated in a story told of a dry-foods dealer. The merchant was of an excitable temperament, and on hearing his assistant say to a customer, "No, we have not had any for a long time," was unable to countenance such an admission.

He fixed his eye on the assistant, and said to the customer :

"We have plenty in reserve, ma'am plenty up-stairs."

The customer looked dazed for a moment, and the shopkeeper did not seem happy when his assistant informed him that the customer was speaking about the weather, and had remarked, "We haven't had any rain lately."

TROUBLES OF AN EX-REEVE

WERE EASILY DISPOSED OF BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

W. G. Cragg, of Dresden, Had Inflammatory Rheumatism, and Was Cured Slick and Clean.

Dresden, Ont., Jan. 19.—(Special)—"Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me slick and clean of the Rheumatism," says W. G. Cragg, ex-reeve of this town. "It was the Inflammatory Rheumatism I had, and I think Dodd's Kidney Pills are as fine a remedy for that as I want. I am as sound as a bell now as far as Rheumatism is concerned."

This is Mr. Cragg's experience, and it is the same as many others. People generally here are learning that Rheumatism is simply a result of Kidney Disease—that if the kidneys do not do their duty and take the uric acid from the blood, it crystallizes at the muscles and joints and causes those tortures too many people know too well.

"I had been troubled with Inflammatory Rheumatism for eight years," continues the ex-reeve. "I could scarcely get around to do my duties in my store. I tried doctors and medicines without getting any benefit, till I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes cured me completely."

Cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and your Rheumatism will cure itself.

The presence of mind of an impecunious lover was illustrated recently at a bazaar, where there was a stall for the sale of watch-charms. "Oh, George !" she said, "buy me a charm." "Sarah," answered he, "you have too many already."

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD
EPPS'S
FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH
COCOA
IN COLD CLIMATES.

Butcher—"Come, John, be lively now ; break the bones in Mr. Sampson's chops and put Mr. Smith's ribs in your basket." "All right, sir , just as soon as I've sawed off Miss Murphy's leg."

SOUTH VIA WASHINGTON.

Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Baltimore, Washington, Old Point Comfort, and the South via Lehigh Valley Railroad and its connections. Four fast express trains daily for Washington, Asheville, Southern Pines, Charterton, Savanah, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Palm Beach, Tampa, Miami, Nassau, Cuba and all Florida and winter resorts south. Excursion tickets now on sale. For full particulars, illustrated literature, maps, etc., call on or address Robt. S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

"Are you having a pleasant time ?" asked a lady of a little miss at a fashionable children's party. "Delightful, thanks." "And will your papa and mamma come later ?" "Oh, dear, no ; papa and mamma and I don't belong to the same set."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

EAT BUTTER.

The Purest Form of Fat It Is Possible to Eat.

Butter is so common a commodity that people use it and scarcely ever think what wonderful value lies at their hand in the pats of dainty yellow cream fat. Of course they know that it is useful in many branches of cookery, and that without its aid the table would be bare of its thinly cut bread-and-butter, its delicate cakes, and its other usual accessories. Beyond these uses the value of butter is a thing only vaguely thought of.

But this delicate fat is as valuable as the dearer cod-liver oil for weakly thin people, and doctors have frequently recommended the eating of many thin slices of bread, thickly spread with butter, as a means of pleasantly taking into the bodily tissues one of the purest forms of fat it is possible to get.

Butter is a carbon, and all excess of it is stored up as fat in the body. It gives energy and power to work to those who eat heartily of it. So it is not economy at table to spare the butter, even to the healthy folk. For anyone afflicted with consumption, butter-cookery, if plenty of fat can be digested, it is one of the best ways of curing the disease if it is in its early stages, or of keeping it at bay if advanced.

Butter is not a simple fat, composed of merely one sort. It is a mixture of no less than seven different sorts of fat, and no more complex oil can be taken than this is.

Insist upon having the best Tea and if your Grocer has your interests at heart he will give you Blue Ribbon.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

POULTRY APPLES.... There is a good demand for all kinds of first-class Poultry, especially Chickens. We want large quantities to supply demand, so consign us if you want **Good Prices.** If you have a carload, or more, of A 1 stuff we can place them for you, or will ship them for you and make advance against the shipment.

The Dawson Commission Co., Ltd., Toronto

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward 1000s
"Headlight" 500s
"Eagle" 100s & 200s
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

E D B. PARLOR MATCHES D E Y C O.
HULL, CANADA

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE **EDDY'S**

The snow at Inverness is said to have been phenomenal for the season.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Cheerem—"O ! come ! Stop borrowing trouble." Glumey—"Borrowing ? Gee whiz, man, trouble isn't like money. When I borrow money I can forget about it right away."

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

Husband (reading the paper)—"What fools some men will make of themselves !" Wife—"Well, Henry, dear, what have you done this time ?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Witherby (savagely)—"Isn't it about time to have those windows cleaned ?" Mrs. Witherby—"Why, they were cleaned only recently." Witherby—"How recently ?" Mrs. Witherby—"Two girls ago."

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

"Englishmen owe a good deal to the tailor," says a journal of the tailoring trade. Quite so ; and there is no doubt that the tailor would be very much pleased to collect if he could.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibuled coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

JUST LIKE BUYING RHEUMATISM.

We put the bills in your pocket and take away the malady. Isn't that just like buying it?

There's the bunch of money you'll pay out to get rid of the rheumatism if you buy prescriptions with it. It's a cure you want, not prescriptions.

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE

pull the rheumatism out by the roots. No more doctoring, no more medicine, money saved; health saved, life saved.

CURES IN 1 TO 3 DAYS.

MRS. E. EISNER, a trained nurse, of Halifax, living at 92 Cornwallis St., writes: "I have been a sufferer for six years from rheumatism. Many doctors treated me, but relief was only temporary. I tried South American Rheumatic Cure, and after four days' use of the remedy, was entirely free from the disease."

SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE

rich in healing powers, relieves bladder and kidney troubles in six hours, and in the worst cases will speedily restore perfect health. 2

5—03

MUSIC Teachers WANTED

To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited

356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN. 158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

AGENTS WHY WORK ON COMMISSION? We want to start you in business for yourself. You can make twenty dollars per week. An entirely new proposition. Write for particulars. Toronto is the CENTRE of the Tea Business of Canada. 5-8

ORIGHTON & CO., - 30 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

Dyeing ! Cleaning !

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Have You Seen it? What?

Lee's Priceless Recipes. 3000 Secrets for the Home, Farm and every department of human endeavor. 268 pages. Send 25 cents. Money refunded if not worth it. A goodside line for canvassers.—William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto.

Ladies' and Men's Furs

Everything in Furs at lowest prices. Send for Catalog. RAW FURS—We pay highest prices. Send for price list.

D. H. BASTEDO & CO., 77 King St. East, Toronto.

"Widowhood makes a woman unselfish." "Why so ?" "Because she ceases to look out for Number One and begins to look out for Number Two."

Brown—"I say, Jones, you do not know Miss Armour ; why did you raise your hat to her ?" Jones—"I didn't. It's my brother's hat ; he knows her."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Affable Aristocrat—"Well, the fact is, my name is not Gibson. You see, I'm travelling incog. There's my card." Mr. Tuppings—"Glad to hear it. I'm travelling in pickles. Here's mine."

HIS OWN FREE WILL.

Dear Sirs,—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it.

It is truly a wonderful medicine.

JOHN A. MACDONALD,
Publisher Arnprior Chronicle.

Mrs. Breezy (with hammer)—"There, I've hit the nail on the head at last." Mr. Breezy—"Why do you put your finger in your mouth ?" Mrs. Breezy—"That was the nail I hit."

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including the famous Hot Springs, Ark., Old Mexico, the Egypt of America, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Your particular attention is called to the fact that passengers going via Detroit and over the Wabash, reach their destination hours in advance of other lines. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the finest in this country, everything is first class in every respect. All round trip winter tourist tickets are now on sale at lowest rates.

Time tables, maps, and all information about this wonderful railroad cheerfully furnished by any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, FEB. 5, 1903.

Mr. F. D. Monk, M. P., leader of the Quebec wing of the Liberal Conservative Party in the House of Commons, was tendered a most successful banquet by the citizens of St. Jean Baptiste Ward, Montreal, on Thursday evening last. The occasion was taken advantage of to present the popular leader with an oil painting of himself. Mr. R. L. Borden, leader of the Conservative Party; Premier Roblin, Manitoba; Premier Prior, British Columbia; Mr. J. P. Whitney, leader of the Ontario Opposition, and other prominent politicians, were present and delivered stirring addresses on the live political issues of the day. Over 900 persons were present.

At a cabinet council held Saturday afternoon it was decided that the writs should issue at once for by elections to fill three of the five vacancies in the house of commons. Accordingly the by-elections in North Grey, Terrebonne and Two Mountains will take place on Tuesday, February 24th, nominations a week earlier. It is not the purpose of the government to be in a hurry about bringing on the by election in North Ontario, where Hon. G. E. Foster is the opposition candidate, and in the St. James division of Montreal, where the revelation of corruption on the part of the liberals was so glaring that the candidate was disqualified. These by elections will not be held until after parliament meets.

Canada's Contribution.

WHAT WAS GIVEN IN MEN MONEY AND SUBSIDIES.

A supplementary report has been issued by the militia department, giving the details of the organization and despatch to South Africa of the Canadian division, South African constabulary, the second, third, fourth, fifth and sixth regiments, C. M. R, and the 10 Field hospital and the services rendered by these corps while in the field, including the third batallion, R. C. R., which relieved the Leinster regiment at Halifax. Canada raised a force of 8,372 of all ranks at a total cost of $2,830,965. The expenditure on the contingents was $1,996,867, whilst the sum of $834,097 was paid out in connection with the Third Special Service batallion at Halifax. Of the total force of 7,368 that went to South Africa 224 died and 252 were wounded, making in all 476 casualties. The number of killed was 63. Thirty-one died of wounds 127 succumbed to disease, one was accidentally drowned and two were reported missing and believed to be dead. Of the deaths from disease 93, or over 73 per cent, were due to fever.

More of Fielding's Chaff.

The premiers of the several Canadian provinces have been in Ottawa endeavoring to persuade the Federal government to increase the provincial subsidies. 10 of the deputation were Liberals and 3 were Conservatives. Liberal sentiments ruled and the government was asked to share its "increased revenue" with the provinces. In 1887 a deputation came to Ottawa on a similar mission. It was composed entirely of Liberals, and after demanding a revolution in policy of the day, it asked the late Sir John A. MacDonald to divide up his "increased taxation." Hon. W. S. Fielding and Hon. A. G. Blair were with the subsidy hunters of 1887. Under their benign influence since 1896, the "increased taxation" of 1887, has been transformed into the "increased revenue" of the present day. Under Conservative rule, in 1887, $25,226,456 was taxes; under Liberal rule $43,389,111 collected last year in the same manner was "increased revenue." This is just another sample of Hon. W. S. Fieding's "chaff."

Sir Mulock's Doubtful Campaign.

Sir William Mulock is conducting the campaign in North Ontario against Hon. George E. Foster. The same gentleman played a prominent part in North York during the Ontario provincial elections, and his candidate, Hon E. J. Davis has resigned rather than face the revelations of the courts. Sir William's program in North Ontario promises to even eclipse that of North York. A private letter from a liberal in North Ontario is authority for the statement that Sir William's manifesto is to the effect that, Mr. Foster must be beaten at any cost and driven from politics. Any amount of money required for the purpose will be forthcoming, and no stone must be left unturned to prevent Mr. Foster from entering the Commons. The epistle shows the high souled character of the war about to be waged. Sir William will lead the forces of evil. From his standpoint, the only question to be considered is the defeat of a man whose usefulness in Parliament is conceded by the best section of the Liberal press. Sir William's ultimatum, which shows that a pre arranged raid is about to be made on the franchise in North Ontario, is the best reason that could be urged for Mr. Foster's return by an overwhelming majority.

The Preference in Practice.

The claim that the preferential tariff has greatly increased our trade with Great Britain is frequently put forward by Liberal writers and speakers who base their assertions upon a comparison between the aggregate trade of the last 2 or 3 years and the trade of the period of general stringency preceeding that period. But if the figures be compared with those of the increase of trade done between Canada and the United States, it will seem that there is nothing remarkable about it. Indeed, if the duty actually collected be taken into consideration it will appear that there is very little difference in the rate notwithstanding the cut of 33⅓ p. c, in favor of Great Britain. The average duty collected on dutiable imports from the United States in 1902 was 24.9 p.c. The average duty on our total imports from the United States, dutiable and free, was 12½ p.c. The average duty on dutiable imports from Great Britain was 24 p.c. The average duty on total imports from Great Britain, dutiable and free, was 19.1 p.c. Thus, the duty collected upon dutiable imports from the United States last year was less than 1 p.c. lower than the duty collected upon dutiable goods from Great Britain, notwithstanding, a large amount of the latter came in under the preferential cut of ⅓ off the general tariff.

While Great Britain is still our best customer, Canada buys over twice as much from the United States as from the Mother country. Our total exports to the 2 countries last year were: To the United States. $66,567,784; to Great Britain, $106,347'354. Our imports: From U. S. were, $120,814,750; Britain, $49,062,062 Of the latter sum $28,730,387 represents importations under the preferential tariff, on which duty was paid to the tune of $5,395,599, which is equivalent to 18¾ per cent.—Ottawa Citizen.

Guns For Ameer.

INDIAN GOVERNMENT WILL NOT LET THEM GET TO CABUL.

London, January 30.—The long-pending question of allowing guns and other war munitons imported into India by order of the Ameer of Afghanistan to be transported to Cabul, has been decided, according to a telegram from Peshawar, in the negetive by the Indian Government.

It is added that the decision is likely to cause friction with the Ameer's Government.

It is understood that the material, which includes a hundred guns of various modern types and 850 cases of ammunition, most, if not all, of which was ordered in Germany by the late Ameer, has been delivered in several consignments at Karachi and forwarded to Peshawar, where it was stopped pending permission from Simla for its transshipment to Afghanistan. It still remains at Peshawar.

THE MARKETS.

SHAWVILLE.

Wheat (standard) 68 to 70c.
Flour per barrel, $3.75 to $4.00.
Oats per bushel, 28 to 30c.
Pease per bushel, 00 to 70c.
Buckwheat, 45c. per bush.
Rye, per bush. 42 cents.
Eggs, per dozen, 17c.
Butter, per pound, 00 to 17c.
Wool, per pound, 15c.
Pelts, each, 45 to 50c.
Hides, $5.50 to $5.75.
Chickens and Geese per lb. 6 to 7c.
Ducks per lb. 7c.
Turkeys per lb. 11 to 12c.
Dressed Hogs per 100 lbs. $7.00.
Lard per lb. 10c.
Tallow per lb. 5c.

OTTAWA.

Butter, print, 25c. per lb.
" pails, 19 to 20c. per lb.
Eggs, fresh, 35c. per doz.
Potatoes, 85c. per bag.
Lamb, 7 to 9c. per lb.
Mutton, 7 to 8c. per lb.
Beef, $4.00 to $7.00 per lb.
Pork, $6.50 to $7.50 per 100.
Ducks (dressed) 80c. to 90c.
Chickens per lb. 7 to 9cts.
Geese, per lb. 7 to 9cts.
Turkeys, per lb. 12 to 15cts.
Oats, 31 to 32c. per bushel.
Hay, $7.00 to $8.00 per ton.
Wool 15 to 16c. per lb.

FOR
CARRIAGE PAINTING
AND
:: SIGN WRITING ::
TRY
LAWTON
SHOP—ARMITAGE'S OLD STAND, SHAWVILLE.

Desirable Farm Property For Sale.

The undersigned desires to sell the undermentioned farm property, situated in the Township of Litchfield, two miles from the village of Bryson, and intersected by both roads leading to Portage du Fort and Shawville:—

North West Half of Lot No. 20, in the first Range containing 100 acres, with eight-room dwelling house, large kitchen, and all necessary outbuildings;

Also, South East half of Lot No. 20, same range, containing 100 acres, and having thereon small dwelling house with all necessary out-buildings;

Also South East Half of Lot No. 21 in same range, consisting principally of bush land.

On the above three lots there are about 75 acres cleared. The property is well watered (partly by the Ottawa river), and is well adapted for dairy purposes. The owner's reason for selling is illness in his family.

For terms and particulars apply to
J. H. CHAPMAN,
Bryson, Que.

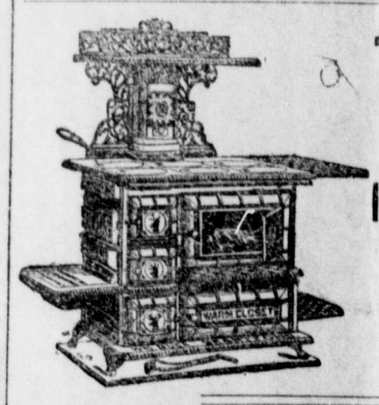
1903 A NEWLY REBUILT MILL! 1903
CLARENDON ROLLER MILLS
Manufactures High Grade Flour.

Our FLOUR possesses every virtue known to the art of scientific milling of wheat, quality being paramount in its production.

We carry a large stock of FLOUR and FEED. For sale at lowest market prices.

WANTED: Hard Milling Wheat

JAMES WILSON.



THE FAVORITE
COOK STOVE
IS THE BEST MADE.
A BIG STOCK NOW ON HAND
— AT —
WAINMAN'S.

Your choice also of several other makes in Cook Stoves as well as a fine range of
Box Stoves and Triple Heaters.
BARGAINS IN SECOND HAND STOVES
of which we have a variety in stock.
A full line of Stove Furnishings,
Agateware, Tinware, Etc.
G. E. WAINMAN, SHAWVILLE.
P. S.—Highest price for Hides and Pelts.

Farm for Sale.

Being lot part of No. 12 on the 2nd range of Clarendon, containing 150 acres, more or less, of elegant loamy land, 115 acres of which are cleared and stumped and in a good state of cultivation. There are 40 acres plowed, 10 acres to plow and remainder in hay and pasture. The cleared land is entirely free from stone, well fenced and well watered. This farm is situated 4 miles from Shawville, 6 from Portage du Fort and 6 from Bristol Corners, and has erected thereon a good, well finished dwelling house, large frame and log barns, 4-span stable, large cow shed, stone milk house, 30-foot woodshed, 40-foot carriage shed and all other necessary outbuildings. Clear title can be given. For terms and all other information apply to the owner on the premises or by letter to Shawville P. O.

WM. H. COTIE,
Owner.

To Rent

Blacksmith Shop and Tools, Wood and Paint Shop—if desirable. Good stand.
For terms apply to
E. H. WORKMAN,
Campbells Bay, Que.

Calves Wanted.

From this date I am prepared to buy calves from two to three weeks old, killed, the heads and insides removed, with hides left on.
Shawville, Dec. 11, 1902. H. TUBBE.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the business heretofore carried on by us at Bryson has been discontinued, and from this day henceforth will be carried on under the name of "W. J. O'Meara & Co." All parties indebted to us either on open accounts or on notes are requested to settle the same with Mr. W. J. O'Meara forthwith, as all claims outstanding after the first day of March, 1903, will be placed in Court for collection. This course is rendered necessary by reason of the death of the late Patrick O'Meara, in order to speedily wind up the affairs of this firm.

O'MEARA BRO. & CO.
Bryson, Jan. 2nd, 1903

House for Sale

An exceptionally fine new house, nicely situated, on the south side of East Main St., opposite the exhibition grounds, and presently occupied by Dr. McNaughton. For exceptionally moderate prices or terms apply to JAS. CUTHBERTSON,
74 Bank St.,
Ottawa, Ont.

Horrible Asylum Catastrophe.

London, Jan. 27.—About 50 insane persons were burned to death by a fire in the Colney Hatch Asylum this morning. The outbreak occurred in the Jewish wing of the institution. The flames spread with great rapidity, and before they could be got under control five wooden buildings, including dormitories and the doctors' apartments, were gutted by fire. All the efforts of the officials were directed to removing the insane inmates, but the latter became wild with excitement and so panic-stricken that not only were they unable to help themselves but greatly impeded the operations of those trying to save them.

Ratepayers of Thorne,

Take notice that after the first day of April, 1903, all taxes unpaid will be charged with interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum. See Code, Article 947, and order of the Municipal Council.

S. M. LOGAN,
Sec.-Treasurer.
Thorne Centre, Jan. 19, 1903.

Trespass Notice.

All parties are hereby forbidden to travel over or trespass in any manner whatever on Lot 27, 11th Range of Clarendon. Parties found so doing after this date will be prosecuted as the law directs.

JAMES CARTIE.
January 24th, 1903.

A Pointer

If you are engaged in any kind of business you make a mistake if you do not invest a dollar or two with

The Printer

to show people what you are doing.

WE PRINT

Envelopes.
Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Cards, &c.

at moderate cost and do the work well. Try a sample order.

THE EQUITY.

MASSEY-HARRIS WARE-ROOMS • SMART & SMITH SHAWVILLE

- BARGAINS -

Robes in

Bear and Goat Skin, Fur Lined Coats, Snow Covers, Sleighs, Childrens' Sleighs, Toboggans, Washing Machines and Wringers.

All Winter Goods must be cleared out.

SMART & SMITH

P. S.—A few Cutters left.

HIGH CLASS AND MEDIUM
FURNITURE.

Bedroom Suites, Parlor Suites & Lounges,
Sideboards, Extension Tables,
Kitchen Tables, Parlor Tables,
Springs and Mattresses,
Full line Chairs and Rockers.

UNDERTAKING BRANCH
Fully Equipped as Usual and Prices Reasonable.

J. GRAHAM.

THE SHAWVILLE SASH and DOOR FACTORY
(Formerly McCredie & Hodgins)
Is again built up and ready for business.

BEING FULLY EQUIPPED WITH UP-TO-DATE MACHINERY AND COMPETENT WORKMEN, THE PUBLIC MAY RELY ON GETTING :: :: GOOD WORK DONE. :: ::

A full stock of Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Turnings, Etc., will be kept on hand and Custom Work done as usual.

ROBERT C. HODGINS.

New Goods Coming in

Having done a very satisfactory Fall and Xmas business, we are now stocking up with goods for the Winter and Spring trade.

Our Stock of
TINWARE,
AGATE
and
ENAMELLED WARES
will be found complete.

Special attention given to Repairing

Dale Bros.,
PRACTICAL TINSMITHS
Pickanock St. Shawville

P. S.—Highest price for hides and pelts.

J. H McKIBBON & CO.
THE UP-TO-DATE CASH STORE . .
Seasonable Stock of everyday useful articles complete.
Several New Lines added lately:

Heavy Tweeds, Caps, Rubbers, Over Shoes, Axes, Files, Chalk, Snow Shovels, Axe Handles, Hay Wire, Nails, (Wire and Cut), Felt Paper, Tar Felt, Wringers.

Haddock, Codfish, Herrings, Rolled Oats, Rolled Wheat, Corn Meal, Jearm Meal, Evaporated Apples.

Barondale Cough and Distemper Cure, Heave Cure, Colic and Inflammation Cure, Ringbone and Spavin Cure, Ly-Lyman & Son's Condition Powders.

J. H. McKIBBON & CO.
(SUCCESSOR TO SILAS YOUNG)
Starke's Corners.
THE UP-TO-DATE CASH STORE.

P. S.—We also keep a full line of Patent Medicine.

SHAWVILLE'S NEW SASH and DOOR FACTORY.

In connection with my former business I have just placed in position a set of first-class machines for the manufacture of all kinds of

Sash,
Doors,
Mouldings,
Turnings, &c.

For which I am now prepared to receive orders and guarantee first-class work.

Thanking my many customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I shall look forward to a future increase in business.

JOHN C. ELLIOTT,
PROPRIETOR.

PAGE (S) ABIMEE (S)

THE EQUITY,

Weekly Journal devoted to Local Interests.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

AT SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, QUE.

SUBSCRIPTION—$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

☞ No paper stopped until all arrearages are paid, unless by special arrangement with the publisher.

—:o:—

ADVERTISING RATES:

Legal advertising, eight cents per line for first insertion and four cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business cards not exceeding one inch inserted at $4.00 per year.

Local announcements inserted at the rate of 8 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents for subsequent insertions.

Commercial advertising by the month or for longer periods inserted at low rates, which will be given on application.

Advertisements received without instructions accompanying them will be inserted until forbidden and charged for accordingly.

Birth, marriage and death notices published free of charge. Obituary poetry three cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.

All kinds of Job Printing neatly and cheaply executed. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

JOHN A. COWAN,
Publisher.

Business Cards.

MEDICAL.

J. W. ARMSTRONG, B.A., M.D., C.M.

McGILL AND NEW YORK, POST-GRADUATE MEDICAL SCHOOLS.

Office in the residence of the late Mrs. James Shaw, Shawville.

DR. McNAUGHTON.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
at the new house built by James Cuthbertson, opposite the Exhibition grounds.
MAIN ST., EAST.

At home—Monday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Telephone in office.

D. B. ALEXANDER, M. D., C. M.,

F. T. M. C.

Graduate of Trinity University, Toronto; Graduate of Victoria University, Toronto. Fellow by examination of Trinity Med. College, Toronto.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE: J. H. ARMSTRONG'S HOUSE, MAIN STREET - - SHAWVILLE.

LEGAL.

D. LECUERRIER,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Will visit Bryson on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of every week. Office at R. McC. Ritchie's residence.

BOURBEAU RAINVILLE, L. L. L.,

ADVOCATE .. BRYSON,

WM. GAMBLE,

ADVOCATE, &c.,

Office: Trust Building, No. 43 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.

AT SHAWVILLE EVERY TUESDAY.

E. B. DEVLIN, M.A., B.C.L.

ADVOCATE,

100 MAIN ST., HULL, QUE.

Will attend Courts of districts of Ottawa and Pontiac.

GEO. C. WRIGHT,

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, &C.,

OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,

Trust Building—
48 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

Phone No. 1324.

Attends courts of Ottawa and Pontiac Districts.

W. W. IRELAND,

Clerk of the District Magistrates' Court, Commissioner and Conveyancer. Deeds, Mortgages, etc., executed legally and satisfactorily.

SHAWVILLE - - - - QUE.

S. A. MACKAY,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

SHAWVILLE - - QUE.

J. J. TURNER,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the County Pontiac. Sales conducted in a business-like and satisfactory manner. Goods or articles of any kind taken and disposed of by public or private sale on reasonable terms. Public sales conducted at Shawville once a month. A variety of articles always on hand for sale: Office: Shawville, Que.

G. M. Donaldson,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER

KEEPS A SELECT STOCK OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE &c. &c.

REPAIRING— A SPECIALITY.

SHAWVILLE, Q.

I.O.F. L.B.C.

Court Shawville, No. 276.

Meets the 4th Wednesday of every month.

Court dues must be paid promptly every month.

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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

SHAWVILLE SHAVING PARLOR,

JOHN SMITH, Proprietor.

The spot for—
A FASHIONABLE HAIR CUT,
GOOD SHAMPOO, OR
A CLEAN SHAVE.

☞ Your Turn next.

GEO. HYNES,

FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER,

SHAWVILLE, - - QUE.

A large, well-selected and varied stock of Furniture always on hand, at prices to suit all classes.

IN UNDERTAKING

I also keep a complete stock of Funeral Furnishings, ranging from the plainest requisites to the most elegantly designed. All calls receive personal attendance. Open day and night.

Judge Joseph E. McDougall, of St. Catherines, died suddenly last Thursday.

A new hotel, station, and subway are projected by the C. P. R. for Winnipeg.

The sentence of Col. Arthur Lynch, found guilty of high treason, has been commuted to penal servitude for life.

From Fort Resolution, six hundred miles north of Edmonton, comes the report that a strange epidemic is scattering death among the Indians.

The Quebec Bridge Company, according to La Patrie, will ask the Federal Parliament for $500,000 in addition to the $1,000,000 already received.

Dr. J. H. Wilson, ex-M. P. of St. Thomas, is mentioned as a probable candidate for Senatorial honors, to succeed the late Senator McCallum of Dunnville.

It is altogether likely that the Carnegie library scheme in Montreal will be killed in consequence of the sermon recently preached by Archbishop Bruchesi.

While boring for oil on a farm in Raleigh township, near Port Lambton, the drill, at about 400 feet, went through an 8-foot vein of coal.

The salary of Rev. Dr. Barclay of St. Paul's Church, Montreal, has been increased from $7,200 to $8,500, because he refused a call to Kingston.

A conference of Christian workers of the Methodist churches of the Pembroke district is to be held in the Methodist church, Cobden, on February 12th and 13th.

The large brick residence at Arnprior, owned by Claude McLachlin, and occupied by J. H. Burwash and J. A. Simpson, was almost destroyed by a fire last Tuesday.

Mr. Allan Carswell, sr., has disposed of his fine farm under the brow of the Pinnacle, Renfrew, to Mr. P. Barry, of Calabogie, and in the course of a few months will probably take up his residence in Renfrew.

Duncan Cameron, a veteran of the Scotts Greys, died at Ottawa on Sunday, 25th, aged 84.

The estate of the late Senator Woods of Hamilton is worth from $1,000,000 to $1,200,000.

The United States farmers are not waiting for spring, but many of them are passing over into Alberta already, accompanied by their household goods, ready to commence operations on the earliest possible opportunity.

Some travellers who were enquiring their way near Mountain Grove, in Northern Kingston ran into a man and wife living in a shanty 18 by 20, who had 24 children living, and most of them at home.

Pat Travis of Augusta township, near Brockville, who viciously beat his wife has been let off with six months' hard labor, after agreeing to pay her $100 annually, and give her a mortgage of $1,000 on his property.

Cornwall, Jan. 28.—Riley Antoine, the 12 year old son of William Antoine, of Moira, N. Y., formerly of Cornwall, was killed last Wednesday while firing off a gun which he and his companions had made from a piece of gas pipe.

In Ontario 180 wolves were killed during the year at a cost to the Government and municipalities of $2,715. The $15 bonus is expected to be effective in ridding the province of the destructive pests except in the extreme north.

A year ago a needle entered the waist of a Winnipeg lady. Recently it worked its way out of the arm of a young man who makes frequent visits to Winnipeg. The physicians are in a brown study over the incident.

Mr. and Mrs. Meinster, the Polish Jews who arrived in Toronto on January 18th, and who lost two of their six children coming over to Canada on the boat, and another two when they arrived in Toronto, through diphtheria, have lost one of the remaining two that were sent to the isolation hospital, the child dying on Sunday last. This leaves the sorrowing parents with only one of their six children left to them.

G. F. HODGINS

Having purchased the stock-in-trade of Stephen Smith, Esq., of Bristol Station, (Maryland), we beg to announce to the general public the business is now in full swing. Since taking over the stock we have added many new lines of Groceries, Dry Goods, etc. You'll find stock complete.

We also wish to announce that we are offering many bargains in

Ready-made Clothing,

oods, etc . . .

See the Dress Goods at half price. Come along and try the new firm.

G. F. HODGINS.

(Maryland) BRISTOL STATION.

Peterboro is considering the advisability of annexing Ashburnham, and if this is done the former town will have a population of 14,000. The recent industrial growth of Peterboro has increased the population over twenty per cent, the past two years.

On Monday morning Pembroke lost one of its oldest residents by the death of James Copeland. The old gentleman, who has been infirm for some time, died in his 87th year. He was the first proprietor of the Copeland House, and was well known to the travelling community. He is survived by only one daughter, Mrs. James White of Ottawa. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning to the Cathedral and from thence to the R. C. cemetery.

M. J. O'Brien, of Renfrew Commissioner of the Ontario and Temiscamingue Railway: "The first sixty miles will be completed this year and the remaining sixty by December, 1904. The tide of immigration flowing into the country is surprisingly great, and the road hasn't been built a day to soon It is difficult already to handle all the freight of the incoming settlers. There is no doubt about the great advantage and ultimate prosperity of the road. As for the coming election in North Renfrew, the other bye-elections in the north ridings provide a good forecast."

Wm. Powell, eldest son of Mr. Thomas Powell of the Sand Point road, who left Arnprior for the lumber woods in August a healthy, robust young man, arrived home Wednesday afternoon a corpse. He met an accidental death in one of Hall Bros.' camps at Nairn Centre—one whose foreman is Mr. M. Laderoute of Arnprior. The accident occurred early Tuesday morning while the ill-fated young man was about two miles from camp driving a team. Descending a circuitous hill with a load of logs the horses failed to follow a curve and ran over a cliff, taking with them the sleigh logs and driver. The horses were killed and the driver badly injured but not too much so to prevent his walking back to camp. Seeing that he was seriously hurt, the foreman made haste to have the wounded man taken to Sudbury hospital, and just as the hospital was reached, about twelve hours after the accident, dissolution occurred. Joseph Powell, a brother of the deceased, came home with the remains. This morning at 8.30 the funeral will take place.—Chronicle.

Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 30 —An Indian Head N. W. T. despatch to the Telegram says there is good authority for the statement that among the political possibilities of the near future in the Northwest Territories is the resignation of the premier, Hon. Mr. Haultain, to accept a new judgeship, which, it is said, is to be created in the west.

Montreal, Jan. 30.—The establishment of a $300,000 technical training school for this city has been decided upon by the representatives of the Montreal branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' association, board of trade McGill University, Mechanics' Institute, who decided to take the initiative in the technical educating movement.

Great Northern Railway by McKenzie and Mann System.

The greatest sensation which has yet come to light in connection with the big struggle is now going on for the supremacy in the matter of the railway traffic of the Great North West and of British Columbia, occurred last Saturday when the Canadian Northern purchased the Great Northern Railway, of Canada, thereby welding another link in the Mackenzie and Mann system from the Pacific to the Atlantic. The Great Northern Railway runs from Hawkesbury to Quebec, through which is one of the finest pulp countries in the world, with at the same time, water power for all kinds of industries.

It is claimed to be the short route for grain from the West, 800 miles shorter to Europe via Depot Harbour, the Canada Atlantic and Quebec than by via Buffalo and New York.

Its mileage is: Hawkesbury to Quebec 225 miles; branches, 8 miles; Joliette, Montreal, under construction, 30 miles; St. Catherines, 59 miles; branches projected, 48 miles, Total, 370 miles.

Two Murderers Hanged.

For the murder of three French Canadians in June last in the Yukon, Labelle and Fournier were hanged at Dawson city on January 20th, confessing guilt of the horrible crime for which they suffered the extreme penalty of the law. They also confessed to the murder of a man named Guilbault, in U. S, territory, a couple of weeks subsequent to those for which they were hanged.

Fatal Railway Accidents.

Twenty persons killed, and about fifty wounded is the result of a collision on the Central Railroad of New Jersey on Tuesday last.

A head-on collision on the Southern Pacific last Wednesday, near Tuscan, Arizona, resulted in five persons being killed and about a dozen wounded.

Three Ohio stockmen were killed, four seriously injured and eight slightly injured by a rear end collision on the Chicago & Northwestern, near La Fox, Illinois, last Wednesday.

Hazelton, Pa., Jan. 30—The fast express train from Wilkesbarre for Philadelphia on the Schuylkill division of the Pennsylvania railroad, was wrecked at Lofty, nine miles south of this city, this evening. R. Moyer of Weatherly, and Fred Gerhardt of Delano were killed. A number of the passengers were injured.

Springfield, Ohio, Jan. 30—A southbound Big Four train struck a street car at Yellow Springs street crossing at 7.45 p. m. Reported 10 injured, two probably fatally.

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Card of Thanks

I desire to thank the public in general for their liberal patronage in the past and wish everybody a Prosperous New Year. As a great number of my customers pay cash, I have decided to put prices of Machinery, repairs and Plows **lower than ever** before, and intend to run my business on a **Cash basis**, which will give every customer a chance to save money by paying the cash.

A. Smiley.

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THE ROMANCE OF A DAY

It was Saturday morning. Farmer Martin pushed back his plate and rose from the breakfast table with a scrape of his chair on the yellow painted kitchen floor.

"Ednie, I guess you'll have to take the milk to the station this mornin', can't ye? I've got to go to the mill, and I must strike right out. I want Gus to get in a good day's plowin'. He'll load up the cans 'fore he goes to the field."

"Yes, papa, I'll go," replied the girl, suppressing a yawn as she slipped languidly into her place at the table. "Oh, dear, I'm sleepy yet! You folks get up so abominably early here. Lucky for me I am not home all the week."

"Well, see that the new feller down there tags the cans all right," said Mr. Martin, as he took his hat and coat from the peg, and put them on as he went out.

The girl sipped her coffee listlessly, and broke a fragment from a slice of bread.

There was a noise of rattling cans at the back door, and then a gray pony and light wagon stood at the side porch. Edna rose from the table.

"I'll make the pudding for dinner, mamma, when I come back."

Edna always meant well. Just at present it was her ambition to graduate from the Rockford Normal School, which she attended in the city. After that she meant to be a teacher in the high school, and after that — well, after that there was married life, of which she already had visions, in which wealth and social privilege figured largely. Her sixteenth birthday just behind her, half bewildered and half entranced she felt the awakening of the sentimental side of her nature.

On this particular morning, as she drove along the smooth country road, she let Dandy take his pace. The morning breeze loosened the locks of her bright hair, and sent them straying over her pink cheeks. Blue and white asters nodded by the roadside, and the sound of a threshing machine came softened and musical from the distance.

Will Ditson, in shirt sleeves and blue overalls, was plowing along the highway side of the Ditson forty. He stopped whistling as Edna passed, and greeted her awkwardly, his face flushing with unconcealed pleasure. She rode on with a smile lingering upon her lips and a deeper pink in her cheeks.

When she reached the station the other milk wagons had come and gone. No one was in sight as she drew up beside the platform. Alighting, she tied Dandy to a telephone pole, and turning, met the half-apologetic and wholly well-bred smile of the new station agent. He was a young man, with dark eyes and curling mustache. A becoming uniform cap placed back from his forehead showed a wavy line of dark hair.

"You have a delightful morning for your drive," he said, taking the cans from the wagon, and smiling again with much pleasantness.

"Yes; I have enjoyed it so much."

"I can readily believe it," he returned, surveying with open admiration the brilliant complexion and shining eyes before him.

The girl's unwilling blush did not escape his notice. He hastened to add, "It is far pleasanter than being confined in a dingy office. I wish it were my rare fortune to share your homeward drive. I am a lover of autumn flowers. They must be abundant along the river road, are they not?"

"Oh, yes, indeed! I saw such lovely asters this morning! I could not help thinking it a pity that they should be almost wasted, for there are few travelers on the river road, you know."

"They are my favorite flowers. If I might presume to ask the favor, I should so prize a spray of them when your route lies in this direction again." His eyes asked a reply.

Edna hesitated; but feeling that she had blunderingly made the way for the request, at length replied: "I will remember."

"Thank you." It was said very, very gratefully.

"These cans go to Fairmont Brothers, Humbolt." It was her first opportunity to mention it.

With a bow humbly apologetic he went for the necessary tags. Edna noted, as he walked down the platform, how faultlessly neat was his uniform.

"I am sure you will allow me to anticipate your kindness," he said, returning with the tags and also a half-opened Jacqueminot. "It is from my desk."

There was no mistaking the real pleasure that shone in the girl's eyes as she accepted the flower.

For some reason it required a good deal of time to attach the tags to the cans, but at last Edna turned to go. With the irreproachable gallantry the young man assisted her into the wagon and untied the now restive Dandy. In handing the reins to her his hands touched hers, lightly but lingeringly. They were as white and soft as a girl's.

She thanked him.

"I assure you the obligation is mine," he protested. "I trust I may have an opportunity of repeating the pleasure very soon?"

Edna did not reply.

Lifting his cap with exceeding grace, he flashed the pleasantest of smiles after the departing wagon. She could not see the look of satisfaction that rested upon his face as he entered the depot.

Returning by the Ditson farm, Edna saw Will at the farther side of the field, and for the first time noticed that he walked with a slouch. How dreadfully ugly blue overalls were!

Dandy loitered at his own will as the girl dreamed along her homeward way. Again and again she [illegible] called the expression of the station-agent's dark eyes, the touch of his hand, his polished manner, and the grace of his language. Ah, he was different from Will Ditson!

"Half-past eleven!" she exclaimed, glancing at the clock as she entered the door. "Why, mamma, I did not mean to be gone so long! I must have let Dandy poke dreadfully. I'm so sorry it is too late to make the pudding!"

"Never mind, Edna; the pudding is made."

All day she was dreamy and absent-minded. Not until Mr. Martin inquired for "chop-sticks" did she know that she had set the supper table minus knives and forks.

The family were gathered in the sitting-room after supper when Edna astonished her father and mother by saying: "I don't want to go to school any more. Mayn't I stay home this fall? You need my help, mamma, and I could take the milk down for you every morning, papa."

"And give up the Normal chance you have looked forward to for so long?"

"But I've changed my mind, mamma."

"Stuff and nonsense! Don't talk foolish, girl," spoke Mr. Martin, sternly, and the subject was dropped.

A little later Edna took her lamp and started up stairs. At the top she stopped to listen, for startling words in a neighbor's voice came floating up from the sitting room. The caller was delivering the latest news. She caught snatches of the tale.

"The new agent — run him in this afternoon — slick chap—"

Edna stole softly down stairs, and stood listening in the hall.

"Yes, he's been here only two weeks, but that's long enough for the railway company to spot a rascal. Some valuable express packages disappeared at this station. He was suspicioned. Caught him at it, red-handed. Yes, he's likely to be sent up for a good term. Got his deserts, the slick-tongued, lily-fingered villain! Was sweet on all the girls around here, and they say half of 'em fell in love with the slippery-tongued fraud! Got Tremont back there now. Give him a raise to get him back. Guess the company's decided it pays to keep an honest man.

Noiselessly Edna crept back upstairs. With flaming cheeks she stood for a while by the open window, looking out upon the moon-lit fields and the strip of woods that bordered the river road. Then she took from a trinket-box a faded rose, and flinging it impatiently out of the window, sat down to her geometry lesson.

FOR HIGHEST EFFICIENCY.

The Railways Are Spending Enormous Sums.

The necessity for the highest efficiency in the engineering branches of the railway service is one of the most imperative demands of successful modern railroading. The railways, as never before, have been awakened to the necessity of reducing operating expenses wherever possible. It needs no demonstration to convince anybody that the nea[r] the roadbed can approximate b[illegible] to a straight line and a horizo[illegible] plane the less it will cost to m[illegible] tonnage. To this may be ad[illegible] heavier rolling stock with hea[illegible] rails to carry it. Railways all [illegible] the continent are spending enorm[illegible] sums for the purpose of brin[illegible] their property into the nearest [illegible]sible accord with these ideal [illegible]ditions. The Grand Trunk has [illegible] vast sums in these directions [illegible] well as in the double tra[illegible] which next year will see com[illegible] between Montreal and Toront[illegible] between Hamilton and N[illegible] Falls. The Canadian Pacifi[illegible] secured the services of one of the most capable engineers on this side of the Atlantic to undertake the reduction of gradients and the straightening out of curves on the main line wherever the task can be accomplished economically. There is no doubt whatever that too little attention was given to this in the early days of railroading. The conception of American railway policy was to construct the railway on the lowest possible basis of cost and have it operated.

It was the amount of investment rather than the cost of operation that was the controlling factor, and there can be little doubt that had the projectors of the railways in those days made their estimates on what is now conceded to be correct lines, a great many railways whose names now appear on the American list would never have been built. The history of a railway that has been constructed at a cost of say seven or eight thousand dollars per mile is one of constant outlay in two directions—first in the greatly increased cost of operating as compared with one properly constructed, and second in the never ending improvements which involve a much larger sum than would have been required had they been kept in view at the beginning.

Mother—"I wish you would rake up the dead leaves in the yard." Small Son—"I've got a sprain in my wrist, and the rheumatism in my back, and growing pains in my right leg, and—and cramps in my left one, and headache, and toothache." "After you have raked the leaves into a pile you may set it on fire and jump over it." "Whoop! where's the rake?"

A distinguished cavalry leader was once at a dinner-party, to which he had been invited as the guest of honor. Besides him was a loquacious widow, with hair of raven black, who rudely interrupted the conversation by asking the warrior why it was that his beard was still black while his hair was turning grey. With great politeness the old soldier turned toward her. "I fear I cannot give you a satisfactory answer," said he, "unless, possibly, the reason is that I have used my brain a little more than I have my jaw."

WHAT CAUSES HEROISM?

INTELLIGENT THOUGHT OR BLIND IMPULSE.

Some Recent Notable Efforts to Preserve People From Death.

What causes heroism? Is an act of self-sacrifice for the preservation of another life a thinking, reasoning, intelligent act, or is it done on blind impulse, the acter following the sudden dictates of an instinct as strong as that of self-preservation?

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell is now conducting a series of interesting experiments — more an investigation probably than an experiment — to determine whether an act of heroism is reasoning or unreasoning. His interviews with men and women who have done heroic deeds lead to the conclusion that "the thing did itself." The actors in these dramas are almost unanimous in confessing that something impelled them to do the deed without thinking.

In the light of this conclusion a few of the recent notable acts of men and women in efforts, successful and unsuccessful, to preserve others from death and injury become doubly interesting. None is more so than the act of a little Minneapolis girl, now lying in a hospital with a bruised and broken body as the result of her self-sacrifice in saving her younger sister from probable death.

SAVED HER SISTER'S LIFE.

This little girl, Fernie Fowler, the 12-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Fowler, was hurrying home with her 8-year-old sister Grace. There was a blinding snowstorm filling the air with particles and making walking difficult and sight almost impossible. Hand in hand the two little girls plowed their way ahead until suddenly Fernie found that they were on a street car track with the trolley car almost down on them. There was no time to warn her sister. She could have jumped to safety, but she would have had to sacrifice Grace if she had done so. Without a moment's hesitation she summoned her tiny strength and pushed her sister off the tracks. Even at her age she realized that a sudden warning to the other little girl would startle and confuse her and that before she could act she would be run down. The second used in throwing Grace from the track was the only one she had. The next instant the car was down on her and before she could move it had struck her. She was tossed into the air and came down under the fender. She was rolled underneath and the spectators who had been startled by her cry shuddered, expecting that her mangled body would be all that would be found. The car slid almost fifty feet before it could be brought to a stand. The muffled cries from under the truck gave hope that the little girl was still alive. When the car had been lifted she was found. The snow which had caused the accident had also saved her life. It had prevented her from going under the wheels [illegible]

[illegible] from an infuriated bull. Henry Fuller, a farmer living about five miles from Chester, went out in his barnyard a short time ago early in the morning. Mrs. Fuller, in the house, soon heard the snorting and bellows of the bull which had been dehorned because of its known vicious nature. Realizing that something serious had befallen her husband she ran from the house. Entering the barnyard she found the bull standing over the man bellowing with r[illegible] and striking him with his hornless but powerful head. The farmer lay unconscious on the ground and it was evident that he would soon receive injuries which would result fatally. Mrs. Fuller seized a pitch fork and attacked the bull. Driving the sharp prongs into its side several times she drove the animal away subdued by the pain of the blows. Then she picked the prostrate man up in her arms and carried him into the house, where it was found that his injuries were serious, but, thanks to his wife's prompt action, not fatal.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

The love of a mother for her children adds a stronger incentive to heroism than can be found in any other motive.

The water back of the kitchen range in the home of John Shearer at Clayton, New Jersey, exploded. The force of the explosion was terrific and before the occupants of the house realized what had occurred the structure was in flames. Mrs. Shearer was upstairs at work, and as soon as she recovered from the effects of the sudden shock she remembered that her baby son was down stairs. As rapidly as a frantic mother can move she ran down stairs. The room in which the baby lay on a couch was in flames and the couch itself was blazing. Without a thought for the fire which threatened to ignite her dress she seized the baby from the flames and carried him out of the house. To her quick action the little boy owes his life. Fortune favored both and neither the mother nor the son was seriously burned.

RISKED ONE TO SAVE OTHER.

Although Mrs. William Graham of Vancouver bay, British Columbia, acted with as ready presence of mind and with much greater bravery, her efforts were in vain. She, like Mrs. Shearer, risked her own life to save her son, but, unlike Mrs. Shearer, her efforts could not save the boy. Her 9 year old son, William, was playing on a log boom in Shoal bay. It was a dangerous playground for a child and he fell from the logs into the water. His screams attracted the attention of his mother, and, running to his aid, she plunged into the water in an attempt to rescue him. It is a peculiar fact in this case, showing that the rescuer does not stop to reason out the act, that Mrs. Graham carried an infant child in her arms while she went to the rescue of the other. She really endangered the life of her baby in her attempt to save her elder son. Plunging into the water with the baby in her arms she succeeded in dragging the body of the other child to the shore. He was unconscious and efforts to revive him proved without avail.

STAGE-COACH DAYS.

A Journey From Portsmouth to London in 1780.

There are men and women—and they are not always the old — who deplore the breathless pace of the age. In stage-coach days, they tell us, life was a different thing. People journeyed through the years leisurely then; existence had a flavor. The mode of transit was typical of the times. A journey in these days is synonymous with a straight line — the shortest distance between two points. A century ago a journey meant fellowship and merry adventures, and a comfortable enjoyment of the beauties of the landscape.

All this may be so, but a traveler who made the journey from Portsmouth to London in 1780 shows that even stage-coach days had their shadows.

"The getting up on the coach alone was at the risk of one's life," he wrote, "and when I was up, I had nothing to hold on to except a little handle at the side. The moment we set off I thought I saw certain death before me. The machine rolled with tremendous rapidity over the stones, and every minute seemed to fly in the air, so that it appeared to me a complete miracle that we stuck to the coach at all.

"This continual fear of death at last became insupportable to me, and I carefully crept along the top of the coach and ensconced myself in the basket behind.

"On a sudden the coach proceeded at a rapid rate down a hill. All the boxes, iron-nailed and copper-fastened, began to dance around me, and every moment I received such violent blows that I thought my last hour had come. Shaken to pieces, bleeding and sore, I crept back to my former position; and it rained incessantly, and as before we were covered with dust, so now we were soaked with rain.

"My neighbor every now and then fell asleep, and when in this state perpetually rolled and jolted against me with the whole weight of his body, more than once nearly pushing me from the seat to which I clung with the last strength of de- [illegible] certainly felt, [illegible] i in [illegible] ssi- [illegible] ing, [illegible] com- [illegible] ING. With [illegible] very [illegible] of [illegible] eing [illegible] that [illegible] this [illegible] make his son remember. The young man had to work till six o'clock, and had got into the habit of staying down town to dinner and spending his evenings at the theatre or in calling on friends. One afternoon his father came to him and asked him if he had any engagement for the evening. The young man had not.

"Well, I'd like to have you go somewhere with me."

The young man himself tells what happened:

"'All right,' I said. 'Where shall I meet you?'

"He suggested the Columbia Hotel at half-past seven; and I was there, prepared for the theatre and a quiet lecture on late hours. He had combined the two on several previous occasions. But when he appeared, he said he wanted me to call with him on a lady. 'One I knew quite well when I was a young man,' he explained.

"We went out and started straight for home.

"'She is staying at our house,' he said.

"I thought it strange that he should have made the appointment for the Columbia under those circumstances, but I said nothing.

"Well, we went in, and I was introduced with all due formality to my mother and my sister.

"The situation struck me as funny, and I started to laugh, but the laugh died away. None of the three even smiled. My mother and my sister shook hands with me, and my mother said she remembered me as a boy, but hadn't seen much of me lately. Then she invited me to be seated.

"It wasn't a bit funny then, although I can laugh over it now. I sat down, and she told me one or two anecdotes of my boyhood, at which we all laughed a little. Then we four played whist for a while. When I finally retired I was invited to call again. I went up-stairs feeling pretty small and doing a good deal of thinking."

"And then?" asked his companion.

"Then I made up my mind that my mother was an entertaining woman and my sister a bright girl.

"I'm going to call again. I enjoy their company and intend to cultivate their acquaintance."

AMBITIONS FOR THE RICH

STRIKING OPPORTUNITIES FOR MILLIONAIRES.

Many Chances Whereby They Might Benefit Their Fellowmen.

Mr. Carnegie says that it is a disgrace for any man to die rich, and there is plenty of scope for spending money.

For instance, it is a well-known fact that the various great observatories of the world do not agree as to time. The differences are to be counted only in fractions of a second; Greenwich and Paris, for instance, may vary just under a fifth of a second. But, as will be easily seen, such a trifling error as this may amount to a great deal more in lower latitudes, and, consequently, the boundaries of Brazil, for instance, may be miles wrong. Such blunders involve a risk of war, and, therefore, astronomers have for years past been busily engaged in trying to rectify them. But this work is immensely expensive. The instruments necessary cost thousands of pounds apiece. Here is a chance for a millionaire to invest a mere hundred thousand, and secure

THE WORLD'S PEACE.

We have all heard how rapidly the British coalfields are being exhausted. In little more than a generation all the available coal to a depth of four thousand feet will be used up, and below that depth the expense of working is so great that our grandchildren will have to pay three or four pounds a ton for coal. There are two principal ways of guarding against a calamity which will spell ruin for British manufacturers. Either an electric device must be perfected for cutting coal at great depths, or a means must be invented of utilizing our great tides for generating power. Engineers say that a perfect tidal machine is only a matter of time and money. The millionaire who financed inventors in this line, and at the same time offered a prize of, say, £50,000 for such a machine, would deserve well of his country.

A third way of dealing with the problem of the increasing cost of coal is suggested by Sir John Wolfe Barry, and the millionaire who took it in hand would benefit the country. Sir John's plan is to gather rain in enormous reservoirs on Ben Nevis and other mountains. The hydraulic pressure so obtained would be easily convertible

INTO ELECTRIC ENERGY.

Science offers plentiful fields for the expenditure of cash in acquiring useful knowledge. Supposing, for instance, that we were able to foretell droughts in India and Australia. Sir Norman Lockyer considers that proper observation of sun-spots would undoubtedly give us this knowledge. But the general public takes little interest in sun-spots, so money to spend on observatories is scarce. Let a rich man put down a million and establish fifty observatories at £20,000 each, and in 20 years' time there is every reason to believe that weather prediction might become an exact science. Such knowledge would save at least a million lives a year.

There is another way of improving climate which a multi-millionaire might tackle with every hope of turning an honest penny as well as of conferring an immense benefit on drought-stricken countries. He might transform deserts into oceans by letting in the sea through big canals. The Sahara would offer a splendid field for such an experiment except for the fact that the countries of Southern Europe might find their climates affected for the worse by such a change. There is, however, no such objection to letting the sea into the vast depression which exists in Central Australia, and so converting 700,000 square miles of barren desert into an inland ocean. The remaining land of the island continent would be

TREBLED IN VALUE.

Mr. Baldwin is one of the few millionaires who are using their money for the benefit of the world. He has spent nearly £200,000 upon the perfectly fitted up expedition which is at present endeavoring to reach the North Pole. Those people who imagine that the struggle for the North Pole is an empty ambition may be astonished to know that the value of its discovery to the scientific world will be almost incalculable, and that indirectly it will be the means — through the improvement of our knowledge of magnetism — of saving many lives yearly at sea.

If the value of the discovery of the North Pole is so great, think what it would mean could the earth be put into communication with Mars! There is very small doubt but that Mars is an abode of life. We can see the colors shifting on its foliage as the seasons change, and its ice-caps melting and re-forming. Mars is a much older planet than this. Therefore, it is to be imagined that the inhabitants possess vast stores of knowledge to which we have not attained. It is supposed, indeed, by some of the greatest electricians that they or the people of some other planet have long been calling us by electric means which we are not yet sufficiently advanced to comprehend. Tesla declares that it is only

A MATTER OF MONEY

to communicate with Mars. Scouting the idea of covering a lake with oil and firing it, or of cutting league-long letters in the Sahara, he believes that an electric oscillator can be constructed powerful enough to send its quivers through the ether to our neighboring planet. A million so spent has possibilities before which imagination falters.

In Britain 2,500 people per million die yearly from consumption. Yet if every consumptive could be isolated there is no doubt but that the white plague could be utterly stamped out within two generations. If one of our multi-millionaires gave five millions, and a bill could be got through Parliament for the isolation of our consumptives, Britain at least would be relieved of one of its worst burdens.—London Answers.

THE MISERIES OF PARIS

SAID TO EXCEED THAT OF ANY OTHER CITY.

Piteous Condition of the Poor in the World's Gayest Capital.

Upon every occasion of extreme cold in Paris a condition results similar to that which it was feared the cities of this country would face in the event of a continuation of the coal strike. The poor of the city suffer piteously from cold, and with coal at an average of $12 a ton are entirely helpless when left to their own resources.

On such occasions the French Government comes forward to the aid of its impoverished citizens in a way that has won the admiration of every stranger who has seen its workings. The need for this Government aid is emphasized by the fact that the French bourgeoise are considered the least charitable of all trading classes of the world, and for that reason the indigent would fare badly if left to the mercies of unorganized charity.

Add to the high price of fuel the high prices of food and the condition of the French poor is manifestly worse. Meat costs two and a half times more in Paris than it does in New York. Other foods are correspondingly dear. Consider that there are about 100,000 persons out of employment and the situation can be realized.

In spite of the organized charitable efforts of the French there is a distinct field left for the Government, and every opportunity to be of use in this line is seized. The duties of charity are recognized by the Government as being as binding as any of its other functions, and the poor look to the officials for relief as something they have a right to expect.

An official of the Government whose rank is almost that of a cabinet officer is director of the assistance publique. He is appointed either by the president of the republic or by the prime minister, and he has control of the vast sums spent yearly in the relief of suffering. Subordinate to his department are thousands of branch officers all over the country, who act under his direction.

When it became bitterly cold in Paris recently the aldermen voted a large sum of money to be expended in placing braziers in the streets, and around these open air stoves one may see hundreds of the poor gathered on cold days trying to get warm. The public buildings are utilized to afford warmth to the poor, and during bitter weather are kept open longer than usual in order that protection may be given the destitute.

WORK FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

The cabinet council also has been considering methods of furnishing employment to the needy and the unemployed. In many ways the paternal supervision which the Government exercises over its poor has been observed and admired by foreigners. By some it is contended that the Government has been forced to adopt these measures owing to the refusal of the middle classes to extend private aid to cases of destitution which fall under their notice. In justice to the French it may be said that perhaps this argument is turned wrong side forward, and that probably the refusal of the citizens to act in their private capacity arises from a knowledge that the Government has supervision of such cases and that relief can be obtained from the officials.

Whatever may be the cause, the fact remains the same. A stranger in Paris made an investigation of his own along this line. Here is his story, showing what he found.

"One bitterly cold night last winter," he said, "I was hurrying home through the Rue Honore. I was approached at different places by men who wanted bread. After I had given to a couple of them without stopping to think of the matter I was halted by another. Then I became a little impatient.

"'Bread,' I said. 'You don't want bread. You want a drink. Now, tell the truth and I'll treat you to a drink.'

"'I don't want a drink,' said the man. 'I want something to eat. If I had a couple of cents I could buy some bread. That's what I want.'

"Directly across the street was a bakery. I pointed to it and said '

"'If you are hungry, why don't you go to the bakery and tell them you are? You can get bread there.'

"'They would kick me out.'

"'Kick you out!'

"'Yes, or call a policeman.'

DOG TURNED ON HIM.

"It seemed so preposterous that I bet the fellow 10 cents they would give me bread if I went in and told them I was hungry. He staid where he was and I crossed the street and entered the shop. Two women were sitting behind the counter.

"'Excuse me,' I said, 'but I am hungry. Won't you give me a small piece of bread?'

"The women never stopped chattering, but one of them told me angrily to get out.

"'I am starving,' I said.

"The woman went to a side door and called to a dog, which sprang after me, and I got out the door rapidly. The fellow on the opposite side of the street got his 10 cents and more, but my curiosity was aroused, and that night I investigated eight other bakeries, making the same plea that I was hungry and wanted just a little bit of bread. I was chased out of every shop, in most instances the shopkeeper turning a dog loose on me. After that I made inquiries whenever I had an opportunity and found that the condition was general. The traders will not listen to the story of a beggar. They have no tolerance for him and will not give him [illegible] any way.

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER VIII.

Mr. Percy Leicester stood on the steps of the Naval and Military Club. Mr. Leicester was one of the cleverest men in town, and there are so many clever men about just now. He had been everything; taken all the honors at his university, or most of them; stroked his boat; played in the eleven; made a record at a hundred yards; created Brutus in the A. D. C. He had begun in the church; he had graduated in honors there. Beginning as an evangelical, he had passed on to Rome, and ended by starting a creed of his own, which he had written a novel to prove. He had then gone into the army, figured well in at least one campaign, and invented a new machine-gun. Having invented the gun, he retired from the army and read for the law, as he said, in order that he might obtain some faint insight into the law of his country on the subject of patents; but that was a joke of his. Every one knows that that portion of the system of British jurisprudence which treats of patents and the rights of patentees is so perspicuous that he who runs may read. Just now he was not exactly anything. He wrote a little; played a little — tennis, cricket, and on various instruments; sang a little in a really charming tenor; acted a little, recited, painted; theorized a little on religious subjects; laid down laws for the social conduct of the human race; was an excellent public speaker on all sorts of subjects, from every possible point of view; in fact, did all things which a respectable man must do nowadays if he does not want to be classed with the beats of the field.

It was on the day that Madame Nurvetchky met Mr. Hookham at Mr. Schwabe's rooms that Mr. Leicester stood on the steps of the Naval and Military Club. He was not alone; there were him Colonel Dewsnap, who was a bad old boy, and therefore popular, and young Willy Panton, on whose commission the ink was not yet dry. Dewsnap and Panton were smoking, but Mr. Leicester was doing nothing, but standing with his hands behind his back, looking meditatively at the brick wall on either side of the courtyard.

"Think it's going to rain?" asked old Dewsnap, looking up at the sky.

Panton seemed too much engaged with his cigarette, and Leicester with his thoughts.

"Leicester," continued the Colonel, evidently caring nothing that he had received no information as to the prospects of the fine weather, "what are you going to do with yourself?"

Mr. Leicester answered in his clear, well-bred monotone, still staring at the brick wall which bounded his horizon—

"I'm going to see the 'Devil's Diamond.'"

"Hollo!" cried young Panton. "What's 'The Devil's Diamond'?"

"I'll let you know when I've seen it."

"Is it a play?" inquired the Colonel.

"No; I should say it was not a play."

"Is it a picture?" demanded Panton.

"No; I should say it was certainly not a picture."

"What is it then?" asked the Colonel. "Is it a secret?"

"Well, in a sense I suppose it is a secret—at present. It's — mind, I have no exact information on the subject, but I imagine — it's a trick."

"A trick? Is there a new conjurer come to town?"

The Colonel's tone was a little supercilious. On at least that one point, conjuring, his friend's tastes and his were not identical.

"Not that I'm aware of. I presume that you would call neither Monsieur nor Madame Nurvetchky a new conjurer, since they are three months old, at least. The fact is, that as I was coming along Piccadilly I saw the announcement, on a lot of sandwich-men, that there would be 'The Devil's Diamond' this afternoon at three o'clock at the Sphinx's Cave, and to-night at eight. That's all I know about it up to now."

"Awful rot, that sort of thing."

Willy Panton was very young indeed; he had only been introduced to Mr. Leicester a couple of days before, or he would scarcely have spoken quite so plainly.

"What sort of thing?" inquired Mr. Leicester blandly.

"Conjuring, and all that sort of thing."

Mr. Leicester said nothing. He only gazed abstractedly at the wall across the way. But Mr. Panton felt that something was wrong.

"Do anything in that line yourself?" he asked, in that affable way in which nowadays youngsters address their fathers, and inferior people generally.

But as Mr. Leicester still continued to say nothing, but only to gaze, the Colonel took upon himself to answer.

"I have always understood that Mr. Leicester is the finest conjurer in the world, whether amateur or professional. I believe, Leicester, that you have made it the study of your life?"

Yet Mr. Leicester was still silent. So Mr. Panton continued to blunder — always after the manner of youth.

"I hope I have said nothing to hurt your feelings, Mr. Leicester. Now and then I like to do a bit of conjuring myself."

Still perfect peace from Mr. Leicester. He continued to gaze in front of him so intently, and so long, that Willy Panton, in his irreverent way, began to wonder if he was counting all the bricks in the wall. Suddenly he turned with that well-bred air of his, and slipped his arm through Panton's.

"Come, Mr. Panton, we will see 'The Devil's Diamond' together. I am sure, Dewsnap, you will come too."

So saying, he annexed the Colonel on the other side.

"I'm afraid, Leicester, I've an engagement——"

But Mr. Leicester calmly cut him short, marching off his victims in that gentle, courteous won't-take-a-denial way of his which was characteristic of the man.

"I suspect, Mr. Panton, that even you will be amused. Dewsnap, I will answer for you. When I was up in the Indian hills I heard from the natives some rather odd tales about a stone which they called, as we might interpret it, the Devil's Diamond. I could never come across the stone myself. Perhaps it has found its way across the black water. We shall see. In any case M. and Madame Nurvetchky are amusing, even when one looks down upon that sort of thing as beneath one's intellectual level."

It was nearly three o'clock when they reached the Sphinx's Cave, and the audience were already arranging themselves for the performance to begin. It was a new hall, the Sphinx's Cave. M. and Madame Nurvetchky had been its first tenants. It had been built, rumor said, specially for them. There was a something about their entertainment which had made it, contrary to anticipation, a success — an element of freshness, perhaps; an element of frankness, perhaps, as well. While they claimed to do some remarkable things they frankly confessed that they were but tricks. They disclaimed all connection with hypnotism, thought-reading, spiritualism, and all the other crazes; and openly avowed that all they did belonged, in some form or other, to that quickness of the hand which deceives the eye.

On the afternoon in question the hall was well filled. Probably this was owing to the intrinsic merit of the entertainment itself, rather than to any special attractive influence attaching to the announcement of the new addition to the programme. At most, the announcement could only have penetrated to a portion of the town. London as a whole, even that section of the whole which interests itself in such things, could not have been aware of the contemplated change; though it is certain that some were in that audience who would not have been present had not Madame Nurvetchky so hastily sent an army of sandwich-men marching through the town.

The new feature had not even found its way to the programme itself. When Mr. Leicester and his friends had procured theirs they found accompanying it a printed slip, on which it was stated, under the heading "Important Notice," that "In the course of this afternoon's entertainment M. and Madame Nurvetchky will introduce the Devil's Diamond."

"Nice sort of name!" commented the Colonel. "The Devil's Diamond! I wonder they don't introduce the old gentleman himself."

"It's only some rubbish or other," remarked Willy Panton, with that infinite wisdom which appertains to youth. "It's only some flash name to draw the people — like the pictures outside the penny shows."

The performance began in the usual fashion, with a pianoforte selection — "Reminiscences of England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales," by a gentleman named Briggs. And that audience actually — those sort of people listen to everything; they would listen to the orchestra between the acts of a play. And when Mr. Briggs had finished, they applauded quite as much as they would applaud anything. Only Willie Panton was irreverent, indulging in that vulgarity of speech which is so terrible a sign of the low standard of contemporary morals.

"Well done, old cock!" he observed. "Hit him again. What comes next?" He examined the programme. "Spoon-springing Extraordinary. That sounds like pretty sport. I shall want my five bob back if they don't take care."

Music from piano, Mr. Briggs; waltz, played in very slow time, so as to knock all the dancing out of it, and only leave occasional recollections of a plaintive air. The curtain drew up. A table discovered, covered with electro-plated spoons of every sort and kind; saltspoons, eggspoons, teaspoons, dessert-spoons, tablespoons, even soup ladles of portentous size. Music suddenly changed to "Johnny Comes Marching Home." Enter M. Nurvetchky, wearily, as though he were more than half asleep, and painfully bored.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have here upon this table some ordinary spoons of different sizes; what I am about to do with them you can all do too, only it requires a great deal of practice."

He began. It certainly did require a great deal of practice! though it was distinctly a pretty performance, on the whole. Manipulating the spoons with both his hands, by deftly tossing them in continuous streams into the air, he formed all kinds of figures — squares, triangles, circles, globes, anchors. He made running comments by the way.

"A horse," he would say; and straightway in mid-air, outlined by the shimmering spoons, was the figure of a horse. It was not very like a horse, perhaps, but still it was like enough to give one an idea. Not the least amusing part of it was, that though his hands were incessantly moving with almost inconceivable rapidity, he still seemed half asleep. He did seem to be so bored!

"Not so dusty," Willy Panton allowed, when M. Nurvetchky has retired, possibly to sleep it out behind the scenes. "I shan't want my five bob back this time, anyhow."

The next item on the programme was simply entitled "The Sphinx." When the curtain drew up a small automatic figure, about eighteen inches in height, was discovered; it was perched in a sitting posture on the top of a plain, or apparently plain, glass tube, which was about six inches in diameter. Madame Nurvetchky came on. She swept the audience a charming curtsey.

"That's a cunning piece of goods," observed Willy Panton, in that irrepressibly vulgar way of his.

The wicked old Colonel leered.

"You must introduce me, Leicester, after the performance."

"This is Sphinx," said Madame Nurvetchky.

Sphinx did many wonderful things. He discovered and wrote down the names of members of the audience; he wrote down Mr. Panton's name. Mr. Panton scribbled some lines on a piece of paper, and, without even glancing at them, Sphinx produced them on a sheet of paper too.

"Beggared if I know how it was done!" declared Mr. Panton afterwards. "They were written by a chap I knew at Sandhurst, an awfully clever chap; they were the chorus of a comic song he wrote. Here they are, I've got them in my pocket now."

He took a piece of paper from his pocket, and read the lines aloud to an admiring group of friends.

"I always get drunk of a Saturday night,
And larrup my kids o' Sunday!
I always get drunk of a Saturday night,
And whack my wife o' Monday!"

"Funny, aren't they? He was a chap for comic songs! You should have heard him sing them, made you die! But how that little beggar got hold of them beats me; yet he'd got them written down there as right as ninepence!"

"Never saw anything like it in my life—never!" declared young Panton, who, for a modern young man, was uncommonly enthusiastic.

After M. Nurvetchky had concluded some very remarkable feats with a variety of musical instruments, playing on about a dozen of them at once, and in the most enchanting way, before retiring from the stage he made the following brief announcement, still seeming more than half asleep, and unutterably bored:

"Ladies and gentlemen, after a brief interval, which Mr. Briggs will relieve by music" (bowing to the pianist), "Madame Nurvetchky and I propose to introduce to you, for the first time on any stage, the Devil's Diamond."

Mr. Briggs "relieved" the interval with some compositions by a Russian composer, which almost shattered the piano, too. Still a portion of the audience appeared to listen, and it is certainly a fact that some of them clapped their hands when he had done; but it must be allowed that, under cover of the noise, some of the people talked, and among them was Willy Panton.

"Well, they're welcome to my five bob!" The five shillings which he had expended on the purchase of a seat seemed to weigh upon his mind. "If the Devil's Diamond ain't much behind the rest I shall say that the money's been fairly earned."

Mr. Briggs made a very great noise; but Willy Panton spoke in such a loud, youthful tone of voice, that Mr. Schwabe, who was only divided from him by about eighteen inches of carpeted board, distinctly heard what it was he said. So Mr. Schwabe ventured on an observation.

"I think you will find that the Devil's Diamond is at least a devil of a diamond."

Mr. Panton stared; then, seeing that the speaker seemed to have the confidence of a decent tailor, he condescended to reply.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I've heard some rather queer stories about it, that's all." Mr. Schwabe glanced round upon the audience with an air of grim enjoyment. He raised his palm and looked at it, apparently in a casual kind of way. There was a scar upon it, which Mr. Panton might have seen, as though it had been branded there quite recently. "I think that it may surprise you, and perhaps some of the other people too."

"I'm not easily surprised as a rule, but I confess that I've been surprised by some of the things I've seen already — by that little beggar they call Sphinx, for instance."

"Yes, I daresay; but the Devil's Diamond will surprise you in rather a different kind of way."

(To Be Continued).

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

"I am afraid, Bobby," said his mother, "that when I tell your father what a naughty boy you've been he will punish you severely." "Have you got to tell him ?" asked Bobby, earnestly. "Oh, yes ; I shall tell him immediately after dinner." The look of concern on Bobby's face deepened. "Well, mother," said he, "give him a better dinner than usual. You might do that much for me."

Miss Jellus—"Your bedroom must be a very healthy place, dear." Miss Prettiface—"What makes you think so ?" "Because I have noticed that when you are downstairs sometimes you are dreadfully pale ; but if you go up into your bedroom for a short time you come down with a beautiful color."

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

PRINCIPAL FACTORS IN FARMING.

Moisture, humus, tillage, added fertility—these are the four principal factors, and of importance in the order named, in the successful culture of the soil. Nothing can be grown without moisture, as all plant food must be in liquid form to be absorbed and appreciated by the growing plants. But there must not be too much moisture habitually for that would defeat its primary object. This can be obviated only by a correct system of drainage. But what shall be done when the natural rainfall is insufficient to furnish the required moisture ? This can be done by irrigation successfully where nature has furnished the necessary conditions ; but this prevails to a very limited extent. We must look to other means to supply lacking moisture in the greatest part of the country.

We all know that when we plough to the depth of say, eight inches, and there is a hard-pan or unbroken earth beneath, drying weather for a few days in succession will dry nearly all the moisture out down as deep as ploughed. Crops cannot flourish on such land, for necessary matter is lacking. Does not common sense teach us that we should plough deeper and break up and fine that hard-pan ; then when a heavy rain occurs water will descend and moisten the entire mass, so that any ordinary dry spell cannot dry it out. But for an extended dry spell more than this is required to retain sufficient moisture for growing crops. There is such a thing as capillarity. Moisture will dry out of loose earth very rapidly in a hot sun, and drying winds. It would nearly all dry out of loose soil to the depth of twelve inches or even twenty inches,

IN A PROLONGED DROUTH.

It is just as natural for moisture to escape through loose soil upward by capillary attraction as it is for water itself to escape downward in a loose soil. To illustrate this capillarity, set a tumbler of water against the side of a house and suspend from above, and extending into the tumbler of water a considerable strip of old cotton cloth, and then watch the moisture ascend the cloth. It is natural for moisture to ascend in loose earth in warm weather. It forms little tubes, to make the ascent easier. Now to prevent this escape of moisture in planted fields, pass over them with the cultivator, letting it run two or three inches in depth. This completely obliterates the moisture tubes, and the moisture cannot escape freely until they are reformed. Then, in a week or less use the cultivator again. This operation is directly in line with nature, and for the benefit of both soil and crop.

Have a deep, loose soil for the rains to fill with water, and then, with much surface cultivation, the necessary supply of moisture for growing is pretty well assured. This for any so-called 'hard crops.' The cereals take care of themselves, as their foliage soon covers the ground, and the rays of the sun cannot reach to do much harm. Humus has several uses. It ameliorates and loosens the soil and aids the retention of moisture. It acts as a sponge to take up water and relinquishes it gradually as needed. Humus being of vegetable origin, as it decays the moisture is present to prepare it to be absorbed by the growing plants. In fact, no soil is fertile without the admixture of a good proportion of humus. Prof. L. H. Bailey made an old, worn-out farm fertile by turning under leguminoids and other crops purposely to form humus. Humus is the life of the soil and crops cannot be grown without it. It furnishes both moisture and plant food. Farming cannot be conducted successfully without it, and the good farmer supplies it in abundance.

TILAGE IS SO IMPORTANT

a factor in crop growing that the old farmer was led to say to his son : "Remember, my boy, that tillage is manure," for he had observed in his farming operations that the more his soil was tilled the better the succeeding crops were. Tillage fines the soil, plant food is released that is bound up in lumps and clods that would otherwise remain locked up, and at the time not be available to the growing plants. So far as the plants are concerned, it might as well be locked up in a strong box. A lump of soil as big as a pinhead might contain a particle of fertility. Good farming consists in working all the land up fine; then the sunlight, air and moisture can reach every part to do their fructifying work. A nine-acre field was once harrowed fourteen days in preparation for a crop of wheat and a succeeding crop of clover. Both were immense. No manuring could have caused them to be so good. A young farmer boasted one spring that he had just finished ploughing, and sowing seventy-five acres of crops. He was told that if he had put all that work on half the land he would have raised more grain than he would now on all of it. When he came to harvest the crops they were meagre indeed. The question should be, not how many acres one has put in, but how well he has done it. Intensive culture is what pays. Added fertility is a mere bagatelle when compared with any of the three other points. Of course, it is valuable in some cases, as on poor, rundown land but to farm it as our best farmers do, it is certainly of fourth-rate consideration.

NOT A WHOLE ONE.

Shr—Ain't your little sister very small fer her age ?
He—She's jist er half sister.

TYPE OF DAIRY COW.

The specifications for a dairy cow call for a treble wedge shape. Standing in front of the cow, we observe increasing width from front to rear. From a side view there is increasing depth from front to rear, and from looking down from above we observe sharp, thin withers, dropping ribs, but increasing the thickness downward. This applies to the chest and abdomen, but not hips and pelvis. At this point the slope is reversed with broad hip bones, small thighs, the ham curved inward instead of out as in the beef type. In all cases the udder should be well developed and occupy extensive attachment to the body. That is, the udder should extend well forward and upward behind. Another important indication of a good milker is the system of milk veins which run from the udder along the belly. When the cow is fresh these veins should be prominent and the "milk well" near the diaphragm. The milk veins are practically dormant when the cow is not giving milk, but the "milk wells," remain the same and are a good criterion by which to judge a good milker.

There is a general belief that a good dairy cow is rough and boney. That her hip bones should stick out so that you could hang your hat on them. The true conformation and correlation of organs is far more important than the rough boney exterior. Some of the most useful cows are comparatively smooth and handsome. Some hold to the idea that the smoother, more fleshy cows are more vigorous and fully as productive milkers as the rough ones and are now molding their herds for that style. They certainly look better than the thin, scrawny animals.

CEILING HIS CONTRACTS.

The lecturer pleaded with the crowd to "look up." In impassioned tones he cried :

"Fortune always helps the man that looks up ! Never look down my friends, and do not waste too much time looking sideways. Look up, and keep on looking up ! I never knew a man to fail if he looked up. Is there a man in this audience who can say that he always looks up ?"

A seedy stranger arose in the back row to say :

"I can say that I always look up. I have steadily looked up for thirty years, and am no better off for it. Looking up is my business."

"What do you do for a living, my good man ?"

"I'm a ceiling decorator."

The applause that greeted this sally broke up the meeting.

A fire in Londonderry completely destroyed the extensive sawmills of Keys Brothers, and seriously damaged Milliland's biscuit factory, one of the largest in Ireland.

Mr. John Roche, M. P., was convicted of an offence under the Crimes' Act at Roscommon, and rather than enter into bail to be of good behavior he went to prison for a month.

THE TURKISH DEBT.

Represents $21 Per Head of the Population.

The question of the unification of the Turkish debt is again likely to shortly come to the front, and in view of this fact it is desirable to clearly outline the present position of the finances of the Ottoman Empire. The following general statement is derived from expert sources:

1. The consolidated debt of Turkey, supposing the project Rouvier carried out, and leaving out of account the loans provided for out of the tribute of Egypt, amounts to $331,000,000, and represents $21 per head of population.

2. The annual burden for that debt amounts to for interest and sinking funds $15,000,000, and represents 85c per head of population.

No budget is published, but it is assumed by competent authorities that there is an annual deficit of at least $6,700,000. But this supposes that all salaries are fully paid. In reality, however, only about eight months' salaries in the year are paid. The four months' salaries not paid may represent $3,750,000. Further, included in the budgetary expenditure is an amount of $3,600,000 annually supplied to reduction of debt by purchases of the Public Debt Commissioners and the sinking funds of various loans.

It may appear very hard that the functionaries should only receive eight months' of salary instead of twelve in a year, but it is to be remembered that the salaries of all important functionaries are fixed at a very high rate. Thus the salaries of the members of the Legislative Council, who are numerous and do very little work, are about $10,000 a year. Receiving two-thirds of that annually they are still very largely paid for the work they do. That part then of the budgetary deficit represented by salaries in arrears does not press much upon the Treasury.

It is calcufated that a bee will visit from 80 to 100 heads of clover before getting a single load of honey.

"This isn't the first time you have come in contact with the police ?" said the lawyer to the witness. "No, sir," was the reply. "What, may I ask, was the result of your former encounter ?" "I awoke him. He had gone to sleep on his beat."

Australia and New Zealand have 90½ million sheep, which is just one and a half times as many as the whole of the United States possess.

The Portuguese attempted to establish cattle farming in Newfoundland in 1553, but all traces of the animals they imported have been lost.

Cholly Masher (to the photographer)—"Be sure and show the collar and eye-glass—and don't forget to give the cane the correct pose." Photographer — "Certainly not. Now, hold steady. All right ! It's done, sir." Cholly—"Done, is it ? Are you quite sure you have taken the best side of my head ?" Photographer—"Quite sure, sir. I

DIZZY SPELLS AND ACHING HEAD

Tell of Shrivelled Arteries and Exhausted Nerves—They Warn You of Approaching Paralysis or Collapse—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the Most Potent Nerve Restorer.

The sufferer from nervous headache and dizzy spells never knows what minute he may fall helplessly a victim of vertigo or paralysis, for these symptoms tell of depleted nerve cells and a wasting of vigor and vitality.

Other indications of nervous exhaustion are troubles of sight, noises in the ears, sparks before the eyes, stomach troubles, sleeplessness, cold hands and feet, restlessness, irritability, weakened memory, lack of energy and enthusiasm, muscular weakness, fainting spells, bodily pains and aches, and tired, languid and despondent feelings.

Nervous diseases are most dreadful to contemplate, because of the frequency with which they end in paralysis, locomotor ataxia, epilepsy insanity. All movement of the body or its members is controlled by the nerves, and hence it follows that paralysis of some form is the natural consequence of exhausted and depleted nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures dizzy spells, headaches and all symptoms of nervous exhaustion by actually increasing the quantity and quality of the blood and creating new nerve force.

Mrs. Hann, 8 Leonard avenue, Toronto, says :—"For a number of years I have been troubled with weakness and fainting spells, nervous, sick headaches, and in fact, my nervous system seemed to be in an exhausted condition. Languid, depressing feelings would come over me at times, and I would become discouraged and despondent. Since a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I do not hesitate to pronounce it a splendid medicine for weakness of all kinds. It has been of great benefit to me, for my nerves are much steadier, and dizziness and fainting spells no longer trouble me, and my system has been generally built up."

By noting your weight while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you can prove that healthy, solid flesh and firm muscles are being added to the body. Gradually and certainly the system is built up, and symptoms of disease give way to health, strength and vigor. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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Finest Goods.

Exclusive Styles.

Lowest Prices.

The most careful dressers are wearing our Goods and are pleased with them. We are sure they will please you.

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CHASE

That's the name that guarantees the best nursery stock. FORTY-FIVE YEARS is our record. We want a few more wide-awake travelers at once. Salary or commission. Write us if you want work.

CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
Nurserymen, Colborne, Ont.

E. HODGINS & SON'S ADVT.

Important Notice.

On 1st of March next, the partnership at present existing between Edward Hodgins and William A. Hodgins, will be dissolved by mutual consent.

A satisfactory settlement of all indebtedness due us must be made during the present month.

In order to reduce our stock we will offer genuine bargains in every department.

We mean business. Everything must be sold.

E. HODGINS & SON.

Shawville, Feb. 2nd, 1903.

COUNTY SALE OF LANDS FOR TAXES.

Province de Québec,
Bureau du Conseil Municipal du Comté de Pontiac,
1ère Division.

Je donne avis par le présent que les tèrres ci-après décrites seront vendues per encan public, à la salle du Comté de Pontiac, au village de Bryson, MERCREDI, le QUATRIEME jours de Mars prochain à DIX heures de l'avant-midi, pour cotisations et frais mentionnés sur le differents lots et parties de lots ci-après décrits à moins que les dites cotisations ne me soient payées, avec les frais encourus, avant le jour fixé pour le vente.

Province of Quebec,
Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Pontiac.
1st Division.

I hereby give notice that lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by public auction, at the Council Hall, in the village of Bryson, on WEDNESDAY, the FOURTH day of MARCH next, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon, for the assessments and costs due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or parts of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me, with costs, before the aforementioned day of sale.

Nom de la Municipalité. — Name of Municipality.	Nom sur le Role. — Name on Assessment Roll.	Range. — Rang.	Lot.	No. du Cadastre. — Cadastral No.	Etendue. — Extent.	Taxes d'écoles. — School Taxes.	Taxes Municipales. — Municipal Taxes.	Frais. — Costs.	Total.	Absent. — Absentee.
Bristol	Inconnu—Unknown	3	Partie N. O. ½ de of N. E. ½ de N. O. ½ de N. E. ½ de of 10		50		37 90		37 90	
	" "	2	N. O. N. W ½ 10		100					
Chichester	McDonald, Owen	1		22 G	3 R 10 P	6 19	7 00		13 19	3 roods 10 perches.
	" "	2		33	87	4 77	6 78		11 55	
	" "	2		34	90	4 77	6 78		11 55	
Canton de— Township of Clapham	St. Aubin, Dosithé	1	21		100		1 50		1 50	
	" "	3	7, 8		200		60		60	
Canton de—Township of Litchfield	Dale, John	10	Front ½ 22		100		3 34	25	3 59	
	E. Lapointe, ou—or G Morrisette	10	2		200		1 29	03	1 32	
	Purvis, G. A.—Heretiers de —Estate of	9	19		200	4 32			4 32	
		10	Rear ½ 18		100		54		54	
Canton de — Township of Pontefract	McEwan, J. S.	8	8		99		1 65		1 65	
Canton de— Township of Mansfield	Connelly, John	3	37, 38		200		4 10		4 10	
	Bryson, J. W.	3	21		100		55		55	
Municipalité de — Municipality of North Onslow	Roche, John—Her de feu	11		23 A	100		6 00		6 00	
	—Heirs of	11		23 B	75		2 00		2 00	
	Church H. P—Her de feu —Heirs of	7		27 B, 28 B	100		5 37		5 37	
	Grier, Andrew—Her de feu —Heirs of	13		15 B	100		3 86		3 86	
Village de—of Portage du Fort	Brunet, Rev. A., P. P.		Lot 101 coté nord—N.S. Main st.				1 25		1 25	
Canton de—Township of Sheen	Tallant, Michael	8	13, 14		200	8 27	11 29	32	19 88	
	Tallant, Patrick	7	13		100	4 80	5 75		10 55	
	Tallant, Thomas	7	14		100	4 80	5 75		10 55	
Village de—of Des Joachim, Canton de —Town'p Aberdeen	Lipkie, William		Village lots 1, 2, 3—coté nord—north side Main street		one acre.	4 50	4 58		9 08	
Village de—Village of Shawville	Elliott, William		Lot de village côté sud Main street ; borné à l'ouest par le terrain de J. R. Horner, au sud le terrain de G. F. Hodgins, et à l'est par la propriété de Wm. Tuerriff—Village lot on west side of Main street ; bounded on the west by the land of J. R. Horner, at south by the land of G. F. Hodgins, and east by the property of Wm. Tuerriff		66x99	10 14		05	10 19	
Thorne	Egan, H. K.	W—E 4	39, 40		200	2 40	5 20		7 60	
			Partie—part 16—emplacement de moulin—mill site		5¼	1 20	1 60		2 80	
Canton de—Township of Clarendon	Palmer, William	11	4		200		10 00		10 00	
	Brown, Joseph	1	S. O. S. W. 2-3 20							
	" "		N ½ de of S ½ 21							
	" "		S ½ 22		600	18 75	5 81	1 25	24 81	
	" "		S ½ 23							
	" "	3	O. W. ½ de—of N ½ 17		50	13 75	8 34	32	22 41	
	Brown, Joseph H.	2	Partie S. E. de N. ½—S. E. part of N ½ 22		8	5 10	8 47		13 57	

Bryson 6 janvier, 1903.

Bryson, 6th January, 1903.

WILLIAM G. LeROY,

Secretaire Tresorier de la corporation de la Premier Division du Comte de Pontiac.
Secretary Treasurer of the corporation of the First Division of the County of Pontiac.

The New York Forest, Fish and Game Commission, in its annual report, advises that black bears be given the protection of a close season. In Vermont a proposition of similar tenor has been made to the Legislature. The black bear is not a particularly dangerous denizen of the forest, but it would be hard to establish his usefullness, or that any good will be served by preventing his extinction in the regions close to settlements. Some people are carrying game protection into the region of fads.

Sultan Routed the Pretender.

Tangler, Feb. 1.—The Sultan's troops have utterly routed the forces of the Moorish pretender and captured Bu Humara himself A special courier brought the news here from Fez today. He reports that at daybreak last Thursday the army of the Sultan commanded by the war minister, El. Menebbi, attacked the pretenders position and inflicted a complete defeat on his followers, and the same time captured Bu Hamara.

This is Good.

Geneva, January 30.—A Swiss mechanic claims to have invented an automatic baby's nurse. The apparatus is attached to a cradle. If the baby cries air waves cause specially arranged wires to operate a phonograph, which sings a lullaby, while simultaneously clock work is released and rocks the cradle. When the crying stops the wires cease to vibrate and the cradle stops rocking.

Manitoba Schools Again.

Montreal, Jan. 22.—As a result of the series of conferences that Archbishop Bruchesi had with His Holiness the Pope, the principal work that will be carried out at the first conference of the Bishops of Canada, to be held under the presidency of of the Apostolic delegate, Mgr Sbarretti, will be to decide on the action that will be taken at once on behalf of the Catholic minority of the Province of Manitoba, with regard to the school question.

Early Arrivals

100 pieces New Spring Prints now on Exhibition

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It is expected in Great Britain that one of the first results of the surplus of revenue which the cessation of hostilities in South Africa has brought about will be a reduction in the income tax. The customs duties on sugar and corn, though they affect the food of the people, do not seem to be regarded as those most urgently calling for relief. They may stick as long as the cattle embargo yet. They work in the same sort of way.

Toronto, Jan. 29.—R. R. Gamey, who was elected as opposition member for Manitoulin at the provincial general election, has declared his intention of supporting the Ross government 7. There are two vacant seats, Center Bruce and North Renfrew, with North York about to be vacated. There are four protests still before the court—three against Conservatives and one against a Liberal.