

THE EQUITY.

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SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, P. Q., THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1899.

SUBSCRIPTION
One Dollar a Year in Advance.

"THE EQUITY"

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

Subscription, \$1.00 per Annum.

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

Birth, Marriage and Death Notices inserted free; but obituary lines, or "poetry" will be charged at the rate of 3 cents per line money to accompany the manuscript in every case.

J. A. COWAN, Publisher.

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THE EQUITY OFFICE.

The Raymond Sewing Machine (quasi) is in the market. For sale by A. Smiley Shawville, from \$20 up.

Mrs. McCredie has removed her millinery shop into the premises occupied last summer by H. T. Argue, opposite the Bank.

Mr. B. Rainville, advocate, is in Montreal this week attending Court of Review in the interest of Mr. John Bowie. He will therefore be unable to fulfil his appointment at Shawville as advertised.

The Quebec Provincial Board of Health have taken all the precautionary means to prevent the spread of small pox at Waltham. Arneault, the afflicted man, has been placed in a complete state of quarantine.

Mrs. Ostrom, relict of the late Wm. Ostrom, of Calumet Island, passed away on Sunday last, at the age of 81 years. She had been ailing for some weeks past, and finally succumbed to an attack of la grippe. Funeral at 2 o'clock on Tuesday.

A GUESS.—At the number of a fine oak Rocker will be given with every fifty-cent cash purchase at my shop before April 6th. The purchaser who guesses the correct number or that nearest to it will get the chair.

JAS. MCARTHUR.

P. S. See my ad in another column.

The overhauling given the telephone line last week by Mr. Pigott, a Montreal expert, has made a vast improvement in the service. Pity the Company cannot arrange to have a man like Mr. Pigott permanently in its employ. We believe in the end it would pay.

A COMPANY NOW.—The patrons of Green Lake cheese factory have become organized as a company and have purchased the factory and equipment from Mr. Armstrong, who has been elected president for the current year. The other officers are:—Thos. Eades, vice-president; directors, Thos. McDowell, H. B. Hodgins, Jas Mee, Sam Richardson and Wm. Horner.

New Post Office Rules.

Down in Owen Sound the post office staff have adopted a set of rules for the guidance of the public, which might be applicable to Shawville:—"No letters will be delivered until they are received, if you don't get a letter or a paper on the day you expect, have the postmaster look through all the boxes and down cellar also. It ought to be there somewhere, and the postmaster likes to hunt for it just to please you. If your friends don't write cuss the postmaster. He is to blame. If he tells you there is no mail for you, put on a grave expression and say there ought to be some. He is probably hiding your mail for the pleasure of having you call two or three times a day. Ask him to look again.

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

DRESS GOODS.—New Black and fancy dress goods just received. See our stock before buying. J. H. SHAW.

The usual St. Patrick's Day celebration at Vinton will be held on Friday next. Concert at Campbell's Bay in the evening. Fuller details will be given next issue.

It is rumored that Mr. A. Cassidy is retiring from the Pembroke and Allumette ferry business, and that Mr. John Ryan will take his place. The new company will be Higgins and Ryan.

The next meeting of the Pontiac Teachers' Association will be held Saturday, March 11th, at 2 p. m., in Shawville Academy. As several matters of importance are to be discussed it is desirable that there be a full attendance.

NEW DRESS MAKING SHOP.—The undersigned desires to inform the ladies of Shawville and vicinity that she has opened a dress making shop over McArthur's furniture store, where she will be prepared to execute all orders for dress making with which she may be favored.

MISS JEANIE HORNER.

Miss Mary Hodgins, daughter of the late John Hodgins, of Zion church settlement, passed away on Saturday last, aged about 40 years. Death was due to a complication of ailments from which deceased had been afflicted for some time. She was also blind, having had her sight destroyed as a result of the memorable fire which swept March and Nepean in 1870. The remains were interred here on Sunday afternoon.

We learn from the Mayor of Portage du Fort that a promise has been received from both the Ontario and Quebec Governments that they will contribute the sum of five thousand dollars each towards the reconstruction of the bridge, providing a sum of ten thousand dollars is given by the Dominion government. It is to be hoped when Mr. Tarte is again approached with this object he will treat the matter with more consideration than on former occasions.

A SUCCESS.—The carnival held in the rink here on Tuesday night last, under the management of Mr. Wm. Legett, is acknowledged on all sides to have been the best that has taken place this winter. There was a fairly good turn out, considering that the weather was rather disagreeable, and every thing passed off in a manner highly satisfactory to all. Manager Legett had the ice in excellent condition, and went to a good deal of trouble to make the rink look attractive by a lavish display of bunting and other adornments, all of which was much appreciated by those present.

The competition for the two handsome and substantial prizes offered was sufficiently keen to render the task of making the awards one of no little responsibility. This delicate duty was assigned to Dr. R. H. Klock and Mr. Thos G. Wilson of this village, with the able assistance of Mr. Ebey, a Kingston gentleman who happened to be present.

Among the many attractive costumes presented, Miss Kate McCagg of Portage du Fort was adjudged to have the prettiest, and she was accordingly given the prize. She chose the cosy oak rocker in preference to the extension table.

Mr. Alf. R. McGuire was the lucky gent to whom the other oak rocker fell. He was attired in a rich-looking costume representative of Louis XIV. Between Alf. and Victor McCoshen, who appeared in the fantastic garb of an Indian warrior, the judges found it difficult to decide, so nearly equal were the merits of each. The difficulty was overcome, however, by the awarding of a consolation prize to McCoshen.

Dairymen and Farmers

GET SOME PRACTICAL HINTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

Hodgins' hall was comfortably filled on Thursday evening last by an attentive audience, composed chiefly of farmers of the surrounding country, who came together in response to the announcements made, to learn something of the methods which a scientific study of the subject of farming shown to be the best and, most profitable to adopt.

This meeting, as has already been stated in these columns, was one of a number which are being held throughout the province this winter, through a co-operative arrangement between the Departments of Agriculture at Quebec and Ottawa. In this particular instance the gentleman delegated to address the farmers of this section were all officials of the Central Experimental Farm. Mr. Gilbert, the officer in charge of the poultry department, Mr. Woodard, of the dairy department, and Mr. Grisdale.

The meeting opened about 8 o'clock, when Mr. E. Graham, Secretary of Agricultural Society No. 1 was unanimously voted to the chair.

Mr. Woodard was the first speaker introduced. His address was chiefly for the benefit of the cheese makers, of whom there were several present besides a large number of farmers who are interested in the manufacture of this article. He

pointed out the great necessity of having cheese properly cured in order to satisfy the tastes of the English consumers, and then went on to explain the methods by which this could be done by having the curing room so built and equipped that an even temperature would be maintained throughout the season. He also gave some ideas as to the value of skim, milk and whey as hog food. One point regarding the latter was that whey which was allowed to ferment so that it acted as an intoxicant upon swine, was comparatively useless for food.

Mr. Gilbert, of course, dealt with his own particular hobby, namely, the Great Canadian Hen, and anything he doesn't know about her is scarcely worth while going to the records to investigate. Without wishing to disparage any other branch of farm industry, Mr. Gilbert illustrated in a very concise and clear manner how it was easily possible for farmers with reasonable attention to realize at least one dollar profit per annum from each hen. He then went on to show how the best results could be obtained, by forcing hens to lay at a season when eggs were high-priced, and have them raise chicks that would bring 10 cents a pound during the season when eggs were cheap. He advised a morning ration of table scraps, mixed with some meal and some green food for three days in the week, and green cut bone for the succeeding three days. The noon ration should be of oats or some other grain, thrown amongst the straw litter on the hen-house floor, in order to oblige the fowls to exercise themselves in obtaining it, as exercise was one of the main factors in egg-production. He cautioned against the danger of over-feeding. Pullets required a little more food than older hens. It was not profitable to keep a hen longer than two years. These were among the chief points touched upon by Mr. Gilbert.

The chairman having evinced a desire to hear something on the hog question, as he considered it one in which the farmers were perhaps more particularly interested than any other, gave Mr. Grisdale the next and last speaker, an opportunity to take up that subject, although he came prepared to talk on several others, had time permitted. This gentleman, having first tacked up on the wall behind him the effigy of what he said was a fairly good type of "the bacon hog," although not perfect, then proceeded to explain the position in which the Canadian farmer was placed with regard to the matter of hog raising. The English market demanded a certain class of hog which was not exactly suited to the home market. So that whilst the Tamworth hog was conceded to be the best for the export trade, it was necessary also to consider the home market and therefore better to produce an animal that would meet both cases. From experiments made it was found that the Tamworth-Yorkshire cross was the best adapted for this purpose, while the Berkshire-Yorkshire cross-breds were a very good class of hogs; also the Tamworth and Berkshire.

Having recourse to the diagram Mr. Grisdale then pointed out the chief essentials to make a first class bacon hog, after which he gave some attention to the subject of breeding, the selection of sows, the nurture and care of young pigs. During the growing season he advised an abundance of clover feed and unstinted room, for exercise. When fattening time came, he advised the use of ground oats, peas or barley;—corn, it was found, was not a successful bacon producer. Care should be taken to avoid over feeding so as not to fatten too quickly.

Passing on to the treatment and care of hogs, the speaker advised the use of hardwood ashes and salt, with a sprinkling of vitriol as a preventive of leg weakness which occurs sometimes from confinement. The best remedy was corn-cob charcoal. He advised pens so constructed that the flooring would slope away from the troughs, and above all that they should be dry, and the hogs should be kept comfortable.

At the close of Mr. Grisdale's very interesting half-hour's lecture, the chairman suggested a vote of thanks for the speakers, which was readily moved, seconded and heartily accorded by an energetic clapping of hands. The meeting then dispersed.

Resolutions of Condolence

Chapeau, February 26th, 1899.
At a meeting of the School Commissioners for the School Municipality of Allumette Island, Directors of Agricultural Society No. 2, Allumette Island, and Municipal Councillors of Chapeau village, held in the Town Hall, Chapeau village. It was moved and seconded in the different bodies assembled:

That a motion of condolence be tendered to the bereaved widow and family of the late Terence Smith, Secretary Treasurer of above departments.
Therefore, be it resolved that we desire to express our sincerest sympathy for the widow and family of the late Terence Smith, who departed his life on the 3rd day of January, 1899, and to place on record its appreciation of the manner in which the deceased had for the past thirty six years filled the position of Secretary.

Treasurer of the different bodies above mentioned.

That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the Equity for publication, also copies be sent to each of the surviving members of the family of deceased.

A. S. MALONEY,
Chairman, S. Commissioner.
THOMAS FITZPATRICK,
Chairman, Ag. Society No. 2.
JAMES HENNESSY,
Mayor, Chapeau Village.

February 25th, 1899.

A general meeting of the municipal councillors of the Chapeau village was held in the council hall, Saturday, 25th day of February, 1899. Councillors present:—

James Hennessy, Mayor, and Councillors I. P. Giguere, Joseph Blais, William Leacy, A. S. Mayloney, David Rochon and Daniel Kennedy.

Moved by Councillor J. C. Giguere, seconded by Councillor D. Rochon, that a motion of Condolence be tendered the bereaved widow and family of the late Charles D. Jewell.

Therefore be it resolved that we take this, our first opportunity since the death of the late Charles E. Jewell, who has been a member of this Council for the past twenty five years, to tender to his widow and family our heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement in the loss of a kind husband and faithful father.

That a copy of this resolution be sent to the widow and family and Pembroke Observer and Shawville EQUITY for publication.

JAMES HENNESSY,
Mayor.

Are you using Dowd's Flour?

An assortment of Baby Carriages now on hand at Cuthbertson & Graham's.

BIRTH.—At Bryson on Feb. 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Mackey, a daughter.

Several school reports and other matter have to be held over till next issue.

Gentlemen—See our shirts, collars and ties; new lines just in. J. H. SHAW.

Attend Cuthbertson & Graham's sale of Furniture during the next 3 weeks.

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

Dr. Mulligan, V. S., will have his office in A. Smiley's block until further notice.

HARDWARE.—We have the largest and best line of Hardware in Pontiac, its a good time to buy—prices are advancing. J. H. SHAW.

FOR SALE.—A quantity of good potatoes, apply to

E. T. MARTIN,
Upper Thorne Centre.

PLEASE RETURN.—The parties who took away the corporation pails on the morning of the late fire, are requested to return the same to Mr. Sam. McDowell without delay, as it is very important that these pails be on hand in case they are required.

"IRELAND AND ST. PATRICK" will be the subject of a lecture by Rev. Mr. Warrington at Bryson on Friday evening, March 17th. The lecture will be illustrated by a fine collection of Irish views. Proceeds to go towards brick St. James' Church.—Usual prices of admission.

Notice to Debtors.

In consequence of having suffered severe loss by the recent fire, I urgently request all parties indebted to me to call and settle up with Mrs. Holstein, who will be found at Mr. Hugh Hobbs'.
Shawville, March 7, 1899. E. HOLSTEIN.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the shareholders of the Pontiac Telephone Company (Limited) will be held in Bryson on Thursday the 3rd day of March, 1899, for the purpose of electing directors and any other business that may be brought before the Board.

Given at Bryson this 27th day of February, 1899.
F. C. DEZOUCHÉ,
President.

Shawville Produce Quotations

Oats.....	28 to 29
Peas.....	60 to 65
Buckwheat.....	38 to 40
Rye.....	37 to 40
Eggs, (fresh),.....	15
Wool.....	16 to 18
Butter.....	14 to 15
Pork per 100, dressed.....	4 75 to 5 00
B. of.....	4 00 to 4 50
Hay per ton.....	6 50 to 7 00
Calfskins.....	35 to 50
Hides.....	5 50 to 6 00
Polts.....	40 to 75
Turkeys.....	7 to 8c.
Geese.....	5 to 5 1/2c.
Chickens.....	5 to 6c.
Ducks.....	6 to 7c.

Love and War

A STORY OF SLAVERY DAYS.
By MARY J. HOLMES.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

The brief speech ended, and Rose, listening at home, clapped her hands in ecstasy as she heard the terrific cheers and caught the name of "Carleton" mingled with "Isaac Simms."

"Poor boy!" she said, "I wonder how he'll get home! I wish I had told Jimmie to drive that way, and take him in the carriage."

She need have given herself no uneasiness, for what she had forgotten was remembered by Jimmie, who, after a hurried consultation with Tom, insisted that both Isaac and his mother should take seats in the carriage, while he and Tom mingled with the crowd.

"And your other son, there's room for him," he said, looking round in quest of John, who, at the last moment, had obtained permission to visit his bride, and so came on with Isaac.

At a glance his eye had singled out Susan, and the young couple were now standing apart from the rest, exchanging mutual caresses, and words of love, the tall lieutenant kissing fondly the blushing girl who could not realize that she stood in the presence of her husband. After a little it was decided that Tom, and Jimmie, Mrs. Simms and Isaac, should occupy the carriage, while John and Susan walked, and so from her lofty stand-point, Rose watched the long procession winding down the streets, amid the strains of music and the cannon's bellowing roar. It was very exciting to Isaac, and by the time the cottage was reached he was glad to be lifted out by Jimmie, who bore the tired boy tenderly into the house and laid him down on the soft, warm bed he had dreamed about so many nights in the dark, filthy prison corner. How faint and weak he was, and how glad to be home again! Winding his arms around his mother's neck, he sobbed out his great joy, saying amid his tears, "God was so kind to let me come back to you."

It was a very happy group the villagers left behind in that humble cottage, and neither John nor Susan thought it out of place when the mother called on them to kneel with her and thank the Giver of all good for his great mercy in granting them this blessing.

Meantime the procession passed on until it reached the Mather mansion, where, with three cheers for Captain Carleton, the crowd dispersed, leaving Tom at liberty, to join the mother and sister waiting so impatiently for him, one on the steps, and the other in the parlor just where she had welcomed Jimmie.

"If Will were only here, it would be the happiest day I ever knew," Rose said, as, seating herself on Tom's knee with her chubby arm around his neck, she asked him numerous questions concerning her absent husband. Then, as she saw in him signs of weariness she said, "You are tired, I know. Suppose you go to your room till dinner-time. It's the one right at the head of the stairs," she continued, and glad of an opportunity to rest, Tom went to the room where Annie Graham just then chanced to be. She had discovered that the servant had neglected to supply the rack with towels, and so she had brought them herself, lingering a moment after they were arranged, to see if everything were in order. She did not hear Tom's step, until he opened the door upon her, and uttered an exclamation of surprise and apology. He had no idea who the little black-robed figure was, for though he knew the wife of George Graham was an inmate of his sister's family, he had her in his mind as a very different person from this one before him. Mrs. Graham was young, he supposed, and possibly good looking, but she did not bear the stamp of refinement and elegance which this graceful creature did, and fancying he had made a mistake and stumbled into the apartment of some city visitor, he was about to withdraw, when Annie came toward him, saying:

"Excuse me, sir, I came in to see that all was right in your room. Mr. Carleton, I presume?"

This last Annie spoke doubtfully, for in the tall, handsome stranger before her there was scarcely a vestige of the "greyish haired, oldish, fatherly-looking man" she had in fancy known as Captain Carleton, and but for the eyes, so much like Mrs. Mather's, and the unmistakable Carleton curve about the mouth, she would never have dreamed that it was Tom to whom she was speaking. As it was, she waited for him to confirm her suspicions, which he did by bowing in the affirmative to her interrogation, "Mr. Carleton, I presume?"

Then holding the door for her to pass out, he stood watching her till she disappeared at the extreme end of the hall, wondering who she was, and why a mere visitor should take so much interest in his room. Once he thought of Annie Graham; but this could not be a widow, though the deep mourning dress told of recent bereavement. Still Annie Graham was a different personage, he knew; and thus perplexed, Tom, instead of resting, commenced his toilet for dinner, determining, as soon as it was completed, to go down and have the mystery unravelled.

Restless and impatient to know just what his brother thought of his late treachery to the Federal flag, Jimmie paced the parlors below until he could wait no longer, and knowing by the sounds which came from the chamber above, that Tom was not trying to sleep, he finally ran up the stairs, and knocking at the chamber door, was soon closeted with Tom. It was an awkward business to speak of the past, but Jimmie plunged into it at once, stating some reasons which had led him to abjure his own government

expressing his contrition for having done so, and ended by saying he hoped Tom, if possible, would forget that he ever had a rebel brother.

It had taken Tom a long time to recover from the shock of meeting his brother in the Virginia woods, and knowing he was a traitor to his country, but the same generous feeling which led him to refrain from any allusion to that meeting in the messages sent to his mother and sister from his Richmond prison, now prompted him to treat with kind forbearance the brother whom he had loved and grieved over since the days of his mischievous boyhood.

"I should have found it very hard to forgive you if you had staid in the Southern army," he said, "but as it is we will never mention the subject again."

Jimmie knew, by the warm pressure of Tom's hand, that he was forgiven, and with a burden lifted from his mind he was about leaving the room, when Tom, with a preliminary cough, said:

"By the way, Jimmie, who has Rose got here—what visitor, I mean?" and Tom tried to look vastly indifferent as he buttoned his vest and hung across it the chain made from Mary's hair.

But the ruse did not succeed. Jimmie knew he had seen Annie, and with a sudden uprising of something undefined he asked in sudden surprise:

"Visitor! what visitor! He must have come to-day, then. Where did you see him?"

"I saw her in here," Tom replied, and Jimmie laughingly rejoined:

"A pretty place for a her in your quarters! Pray, what was she like?"

"Some like Mary, as she used to be, when I first knew her—a little body dressed in black."

"With large, handsome, blue eyes?" interrupted Jimmie, while Tom, without suspecting that his brother's object was to ascertain how closely he had observed the figure in black, replied:

"Yes, very handsome, dreamy eyes."

"And pale brown curls?" was the teasing Jimmie's next query, to which Tom quickly responded:

"Curls, no. The hair was braided in wide plaits, and twisted around the head, falling low in the neck."

"Not a very white neck, was it?" Jimmie continued, with imperturbable gravity.

"Indeed, it was," Tom said, industriously scraping his thumb nail with his penknife. "White as snow, or looked so from the contrast with her dress. Who is she?"

"One question more—had she big feet or little, slippers or boots?" and this time Jimmie's voice betrayed him.

Tom knew he was being teased, and bursting into a laugh, he answered:

"I confess to having observed her closely, but not enough so to tell the size of her slipper. Come now, who is she? Some lady you spirited away from Secessiondom? Tell me—you know you've nothing to fear from steady old Tom."

For an instant the eyes of the two brothers met with a curious expression in each. Both were conscious of something they were trying to conceal, while a feeling akin to a pang shot through Jimmie's heart as he thought how much more worthy of Annie Graham's respect was steady old Tom than a rollicking young scapegrace like himself.

"From your rather minute description I think you must have stumbled upon the Widow Graham," he said.

"Rose has taken her up, you know, and as a word of brotherly advice, let me say that if you wish to raise Rose to the seventh heaven you have only to praise her protégée. We, that is the widow and I, do not get on very well, for she is a staunch patriot, and until this morning I verily believe she looked on me as a kind of monster."

"She's a perfect little Puritan, too, and if she stays here long, will make a straight-laced Methodist of Rose, under the grab of an Episcopalian, of course, as she is the strictest kind of a church woman."

"I shall not esteem her less for that," Tom said, and in rather a perturbed state of mind, as far as the Widow Graham was concerned he went with Jimmie to the parlor, half hoping his brother had mischievously misled him, and that the stranger would prove after all to be some visitor from Boston.

But the first object he saw on entering the parlor was the dainty figure in black, standing by the window, and on the third finger of the hand raised to adjust the heavy curtain glittered the wedding ring. Tom knew now that Jimmie had not deceived him, and with a feeling of disappointment he addressed Mrs. Graham, when introduced by Jimmie, making some playful allusion to their having met before, but saying nothing to her then of George, for remembering his own feelings when Mary died, he knew that Annie would not thank him, a stranger, to bring up sad memories of the past by talking of her husband. Still, in his manner toward her there was something which told how he pitied and sympathized with her, and Annie, grateful always for the smallest kindness, threw off her air of quiet reserve and talked with them freely, asking many questions concerning Isaac Simms and the condition of the Richmond prisoners generally.

"She was going round after dinner to call on Isaac," she incidentally said, whereupon Tom rejoined that wishing to know how Isaac bore the journey and the excitement, he had intended going there himself, and would with

her permission time his visit to suit her convenience, and so accompany her.

Instantly Jimmie's black eyes flashed upon Annie a look of inquiry, which brought the bright color to her cheeks for she knew he was thinking of the night when she had refused his escort, and she felt her present position a rather embarrassing one. Still the circumstances were entirely different. There was a reason why Tom should call on Widow Simms, while with Jimmie there was none, and bowing to Captain Carleton, she replied that "she presumed Mrs. Simms would be glad of an opportunity to thank him for his kindness to Isaac, and that though not in the least afraid to go alone, she had no objection to showing him the way."

"What! going off the first night, and they are coming to serenade you too? You must not go, Tom. Shall he, mother?" cried Rose, who at first had been too busy with her duties as hostess, clearly to comprehend what Tom was saying to Annie.

"It will look as if you do not appreciate the people's attention," Mrs. Carleton replied, while Jimmie vehemently protested against the impropriety of the act, and so Tom was compelled to yield, thinking the while that a walk to the Widow Simms might possibly afford him quite as much satisfaction as staying at home for a serenade.

"I always surrender to the majority," he said, playfully, while Jimmie's spirits rose perceptibly, and Annie had never before seen him so witty or gay since he came home from Washington as he was during the dinner.

It was joy at his brother's return, she thought, never suspecting that Tom's decision had anything to do with it, and Jimmie hardly knew himself that it had. He only felt relieved that Tom was not to receive a favor which had once been denied to himself, and glad also that Annie was to spend the evening with them. But in this he was mistaken. There was no necessity for Annie's deferring her visit. The serenade was not for her, and with that nice sense of propriety which prompted her to shrink from anything like intrusion, she felt that on this first night of their reunion, the Carleton family would rather be alone.

This rule would apply also to Mrs. Simms, but Annie knew she was always welcome to the widow, and wishing to see the boy who had led her husband from the battlefield, she went to her room, and throwing on her cloak and hood, stole quietly down stairs just as Jimmie was crossing the hall. He guessed where she was going, and coming quickly to her side, said:

"I supposed you had given up that call but if you persist in going, it must not be alone, this night of all others, when the streets are likely to be full of men and boys. You accepted my brother's escort, you cannot of course, refuse mine," and seizing his hat from the hall stand he led her out upon the steps and placed her arm in his with an air of so much authority that Annie had no word to offer in remonstrance.

It was not a very comfortable walk to either party, or a very sociable one either, but one it was ended Annie had reason to be glad that she was not alone, for as Jimmie had predicted, the streets were full of men and boys, following the band up to the Mather Mansion, as they met group after group of the noisy throng, Annie timidly drew closer to her companion, who pressed more tightly the arm—trembling in his own.

"I am glad you came with me," she said, when at last the friendly gleam of the widow's candle appeared in view, "but if you please I think you had better not go in to-night. You are so much a stranger to the family, and Mrs. Simms' boys have but just returned. John will see me safely home, and I'll excuse you now. You must feel anxious to rejoin your brother."

But Jimmie was not to be disposed of so easily. He had no intention of entering the house, but he should wait outside, he said, until Annie's visit was over. Annie had no alternative save submission, and parting from Jimmie at the gate, she hurried up the walk and was soon bending over the couch of the sick boy, whose eyes beamed the welcome his pale lips could scarcely speak. How many questions she had to ask him, and how much he had to tell her of that day when her husband received his fatal wound. Altogether it was a sad interview, and Annie's eyes were nearly blistered with the hot tears she shed while listening to Isaac's touching account of George ere the woods were gained, and Tom Carleton generously gave up his seat to the bleeding man, thereby becoming himself a prisoner. Much, too, was said in praise of Tom, and Annie felt that she could not do too much for one who had shown himself so generous and brave. Talking of Tom reminded her of Jimmie stalking up and down the icy walks, waiting patiently for her, and when at last the music of Tom's serenade had ceased she arose to go, wishing to get away ere the band came there, as she knew they were intending to do. As John arose to accompany her, she had to say that Jimmie Carleton was waiting for her by the gate. Instantly the sharp eyes of the widow shot at her a curious glance, which brought the hot blood to her cheek, while John and Susan exchanged a smile, the meaning of which she could not fail to understand. Poor Annie! How her heart throbbed with pain as she guessed of what they were thinking! Could they for a moment believe her so heartless and cold? The mere idea made her dizzy and faint, and scarcely articulating her good-night, she hastened out into the cool night air, feeling half tempted to refuse outright the arm offered for her support. If she only dared tell him to leave her there alone—leave her to flee away through the dark, lonely streets to the still more lonely yard, where on George's grave she could lay herself down and die. But not thus easily could life's heavy burden be

shaken off she could not lay it down at will,—and conquering the emotions which, each time she thought of John Simms significant smile, threatened to burst out into a fierce storm of passionate sobs, she apologized for having kept Jimmie waiting so long, and taking his arm left the cottage gate just as the throng of serenaders turned into that street. Jimmie knew she had been crying, and conjecturing that she had been talking of her husband, he, too, began to speak of George asking her many questions about him and repeating many things he had heard in his praise from the Rockland citizens. It seemed strange that this should comfort her, but it did. The hard, bitter feeling insensibly passed away while listening to Jimmie, and by the time the Mather Mansion was reached the tears were dried on Annie's cheeks and outwardly she was cheerful and patient as ever.

To be Continued.

JOKE ON LONDON FIREMEN.

How Their Annual Ball Was Brought to a Sudden Close.

A humorous, but very annoying, practical joke was played on the London firemen the other day. It has long been the custom of the various fire brigades to hold an annual ball early in January, and this year the usual arrangements were made for that purpose. Invitations were sent out, and were eagerly accepted, conspicuous among the guests being Commander Wells, a retired officer of the navy, who acted as honorary president, and several city Aldermen and other officials. A brilliant and merry scene the ball room presented when the entertainment began, but very soon the scene was changed.

The first dance on the programme was a quadrille, and Commander Wells, who was the leading figure in it, was just about to advance majestically up the floor when a signal of alarm was heard. For a moment little attention was paid to it, but hardly a minute had passed before the news was received that a terrible fire had broken out in London. The dancers were amazed. No one seemed to know just what had happened until finally an apparently authoritative report came to the effect that there had been an explosion in a storehouse which was filled with mineral oils, and that, as a result, twenty houses were on fire.

Without a moment's hesitation, the gallant firemen prepared to risk their lives, as they had so often risked them before. They knew where their duty lay, and being of the same calibre as the British officers who danced so merrily before the battle of Waterloo, they tore themselves away from their fair partners and hastened to the scene of action. Commander Wells was one of the first to leave the ball room. Entering his carriage, he ordered the coachman to drive as fast as he could to the afflicted district.

A few of the cooler heads meanwhile thought that it would be well to notify the local authorities of their departure, and therefore they communicated with them. To their amazement back came these words in reply:—"We don't know what fire you are talking about. Everything is all right in this quarter of the city. Go on and amuse yourselves."

Truly this was good news, but it came too late. Most of the dancers had left the ball room, and the majority of them did not know until their return that they had been cruelly victimized by some practical joker.

The authorities have tried to discover the guilty party or parties, but their efforts have been in vain, and it is not likely that they will ever be successful.

DOROTHY DREW AND QUEEN.

Gladstone's Favorite Grandchild Writes Prettyly of Visit to Victoria at Windsor.

A London despatch says that little Dorothy Drew, granddaughter of Mr. Gladstone, publishes in a magazine in London next month this pretty picture of her visit to the Queen at Windsor Castle:

"An Indian man whom the Queen likes very much was at the door. The next moment we stood before the great Queen whom grandpapa served for sixty years. She was just another woman like grandmamma, with a white cap on her head. I courtesied and kissed her, and told her my name, Dorsie, and of grandpapa, and all our pet names at Hawarden Castle. The Queen put on her glasses and asked me to go to the other side of the room so that she could see me better. Then she took a little jewel-case and said 'This is for you.' I opened it and saw a darling little brooch with a diamond V, a diamond R, a turquoise I, and a little crown at the top, made of red enamel. I courtesied and kissed her hand, and said 'Thank you very much.' She looked very nice and kind, and I liked her very much. The Queen kissed me again and mother and I went away."

BOILER EXPLOSION.

In an official French investigation of recent boiler explosions, 15 in number, not one of the boilers was found to have had tubes of iron or steel, the tubes being of brass in 14 cases and of copper in one. In eight of the boilers the tubes were more than four inches in diameter.

FEMININE PLEASANTY.

Mrs. Haskins—Is that Mrs. Galey's husband with her?
Mrs. Sedley—Certainly not! Can't you see that man is trying to keep in step with her?

PAINS IN THE BACK.

Are Usually the Result of Imperfect Working of the Kidneys—These can Only be Restored to Their Normal Condition by a Fair Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Albert Mintie, of Woodstock, Ont., now engaged in the insurance business, is well known in that city and surrounding country. Some three years ago Mr. Mintie was living at South River, Parry Sound District, and while there was attacked with severe pains in the back. At first he paid but little attention to them, thinking that the trouble would pass away, but as it did not he consulted a local physician and was told that his kidneys were affected. Medicine was prescribed, but beyond a trifling alleviation of the pain it had no effect. In addition to the pain in the back Mr. Mintie was troubled with headaches and a feeling of lassitude. He was forced to quit work, and while in this condition, weak and despondent, he decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He purchased a half dozen boxes and was not disappointed with the result. Before they were all used Mr. Mintie was feeling a most as well as ever he had done. The pain in his back had almost disappeared, the headache were gone, and he felt greatly improved in strength. Two more boxes completed the cure, and he returned to work hale and hearty as ever. Mr. Mintie asserts that his return to health is due entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he still occasionally uses a box if he feels in any way "out of sorts."

The kidneys, like other organs of the body are dependent upon rich, red blood and strong nerves for healthy action, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills supply these conditions that they cure kidney troubles, as well as other ills which have their origin in watery blood, or a shattered nervous system. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. If you value your health do not take a substitute.

ACETYLENE GAS.

How You May Ascertain for Yourself the Price of Lighting Your Establishment.

The statement, which has of late been widely spread that acetylene gas is cheaper to install and maintain than the electric light has brought out many inquiries on the subject. A professor of one of the leading universities says that the price of acetylene light can be ascertained for himself by any person who will put down accurately the following factors, which vary according to locality, local insurance regulations, dealers' and middlemen's profits, and number of lights: a. Price of carbide to consumer. b. Price of generator. c. Price of installation, possibly separate building for generator. d. Labor in filling and cleaning generator. By the time the carbide reaches the consumer it will probably cost at the rate of \$100 a ton. One pound of it gives 41-2 cubic feet of gas. A burner consuming one-third cubic foot of acetylene per hour gives a 16 candle-power light. Allowing 4 1-2 feet of acetylene per pound carbide, a 16 candle-power light will cost in carbide one-third of a cent per hour. It must be remembered that this yield of light is only obtainable with very good generators, i.e., those in which the decomposition of carbide by water does not heat the generator to a point much above the boiling point of water. What the public has to be on its guard against are the cheap generators, most of which overheat in making the gas, injuring the quality and quantity of the gas to a very considerable degree. Knowing the local price of electric light, or gas, the cost of acetylene generator and installment, the price charged per pound for carbide and the allowance for labor, any one can figure out with a fair approximation to accuracy the bottom price for the acetylene light. It must, however, be said, that hitherto in places where a good gas or electric light plant was in operation the use of acetylene has not been considered economical. When carbide can be produced much cheaper than at present the situation may be altered, although the chances are that ordinary gas and electric light may continue to be cheapened correspondingly. The authority above referred to thinks there is no need for an electric light company or gas company to be alarmed by the advent of acetylene.

'TWOULD BE AWFUL.

Barren, Indeed, Would Be This World If Men Could Live Without Air.

Atmosphere is not alone valuable for breathing purposes. It prevents hailstones from falling with terrible velocity and killing us like bullets. It prevents the fierce heat of the sun from burning us up in the daytime by intercepting and storing it up, and gives it off slowly at night to keep us warm. But for this action of the air the earth would be like a furnace by day and a freezing machine at night.

Without air there would be no dew, and plants would languish. There would be no twilight without it, and when the sun went down the change from brilliant light to perfect darkness would be instantaneous.

The beautiful colors of the sky would be nonexistent, as they are due to the decomposition of light by moist air. Without air there would be no sound on the earth. We could never hear a human voice, music or the song of birds. No fire could burn, no gas, no lamps, no factories, no igloos, no jams and marmalade, no sweet and stiff collars and cuffs.

Agricultural

THE MANAGEMENT OF ANIMALS.

Every one intending to keep animals should first learn what is requisite for the health and happiness of each, and, if unable to provide it a suitable home, a sufficient and punctual supply of wholesome food, and opportunities of healthy recreation, should at once decide not to keep it.

Animals should be used very gently, though firmly. We should remember that seeming obstinacy may arise from pain, fear, or irritation, of which we do not perceive the cause, but which may be soothed by quiet patience.

Frequent kind and cheerful notice is essential to the well-being of all animals in captivity. It is selfish and cruel to imprison, and so deprive them of variety exercise, and the society of their own kind, and give no compensation, such as gentle talk, caressing and amusement, whenever it is possible. If this is too much trouble, it is better not to keep them at all.

All animals are the better for having a comfortable bed, or roost, or a quiet, shady nook to sleep in, and their rest should be undisturbed. Do not wake them up to gratify curiosity, or to clean their dwellings at unreasonable hours.

Be careful to remove any cause of fear; this is only just to creatures whom we have deprived of the freedom to escape from distress.

Avoid all harness, which interferes with the free, natural action of animals.

The dwellings of animals should, whenever it is possible, have a southerly or westerly aspect, as exposure to north or east wind is very fatal to them. But while their position should be sunny, they should always have access to shelter and shade when they desire it.

Sheds, cages, etc., should always be well drained, and freely lighted and ventilated, but never draughty.

It is absolutely necessary for health and comfort that in every case the dwelling, yard, cage and bed, should be kept thoroughly clean, to destroy vermin, prevent smell and also the retention of stale, and therefore unwholesome food. This should be done early in the morning, to avoid hindrance and interruption, and because it is better for the animal to have fresh food and water than that which has been kept in a close dwelling all night. Feed nocturnal animals at sunset.

When pebbles are required for the bottom of tanks, cages, etc., smooth ones should be procured; they should be sifted fine, and thoroughly washed before use.

Except in small cages, branches or sprigs of dead trees are better for perches than straight bars of wood, because the varying size of the stem brings all the muscles of the foot or claw into action. Where horizontal perches are necessary, they should have flattened sides and beveled edges; a bird will then secure a firm grasp, and be less likely to fall forwards when asleep than if they were circular.

Placing the food in vessels, rather than scattering it loose, keeps it clean and prevents waste.

All vessels used for food or water should be washed daily, and wiped dry before refilling; otherwise food may turn sour, or the sediment from water will accumulate and render the fresh supply unwholesome. Iron troughs, or plates lined with porcelain, are the best, being clean, cheap and durable. All food should be fresh and of good quality. Where the times of feeding are not regulated by practice, nor specified in detail by manuals, food should be kept always within reach, but every day what is left and stale should be carefully removed, and fresh supplies offered. Milk especially should be quite fresh, and always boiled before use.

As a rule, give as much solid food daily as the animal will habitually eat up clean; green stuff, etc., may be given in addition. The food should be varied, and resemble as much as possible that which the creature would select in its natural state.

Every animal should have a constant supply of pure water for drinking. Water should be kept constantly in enamelled mangers close to the head of horses in good stables.

Water for bathing should be furnished daily for animals requiring baths, in a separate vessel, adapted to the form and convenience of the creature using it. Frequent washing is a great delight to many animals, and a useful preventive of vermin.

Take pains to ascertain the fitting temperature for each animal. Much suffering is caused by thoughtless persons, who are ignorant of the degree of heat or cold which animals are by nature or habit able to endure. When an animal is sick, secure for it a shady, quiet and unmoistened retreat; and take care that its treatment at such times is kindly and gentle. This will insure an abundant return of your patient's gratitude. See also, besides useful food, it has that which it can eat, and is most welcome to it.

When an animal must die, always secure the services of a humane and experienced person to destroy it in the quickest and least painful way; and be sure that it is really dead before it is removed. Nothing can excuse the

brutality, of those who, to save expense in this, suffer animals, for whose welfare they are responsible, to be "strayed" that is, starved, or left behind alone on change of residence, to endure protracted misery, or to burden and distress their most sensitive neighbors.

Never fail to bury dead animals at once; this is necessary for the health of the living. The casting of dead cats, kittens or rats, on to dust-heaps or public thoroughfares, is a disgusting practice; it outrages the feelings of all decent people, and is a disgrace to those who permit it.

USE OF LAND PLASTER.

So far as our observation has extended the use of land plaster is not nearly as extensive among farmers now as it was when we were farming in boyhood in a section where land had only recently been reclaimed from forest, says a writer. It appears to be certain that on land newly cleared gypsum or land plaster produces wonderful effects, especially on clover and other broad-leaved plants. But after some years of clover plastering it was found that something else was required, and experiment with phosphates which began about that time showed that this was on heavy land what was needed. On high sandy soil potash was more often the missing element. So the farmers who had sandy land either mixed ashes with gypsum or sowed the potash fertilizers alone, and had better results than they had from sowing gypsum alone as they had heretofore done. When phosphate was used it was usually given in the form of superphosphate, in which a large part of the lime is converted by sulphuric acid, into gypsum, which is another name for sulphate of lime. It was not merely useless, but injurious to add more gypsum to this, for the efficiency of the phosphate as phosphate depended on the very small portion of phosphate which was left active because there was not lime enough for it to unite with. Yet we have seen farmers mix phosphate with gypsum or lime in its pure form, little realizing that they were thus lessening the availability of the phosphate. There are many places where land newly cleared is brought under cultivation, and in all such we advise a trial of gypsum or land plaster. It will prove there an effective fertilizer.

CURRY COWS BEFORE MILKING

Cows should be curried and brushed in the morning before milking, as then they have just arisen, from an all night's recumbency, and are as dirty and dusty as at any time during the 24 hours. A prevalent custom for some milkers is to brush off the udder and teats after they have sat down to milk. This is wrong, as then more or less of the dirt will get in the empty pail, or, adhering to the hands, of the milker drop in afterward. All of the cows should be curried and their sides and udders brushed before the milking process has begun.

DON'T MESMERIZE YOURSELF.

Be very careful about mesmerizing or hypnotizing yourself. Either is very easily done. Think not? To do it just look at your own reflection in the mirror in the eye for a long time without winking if you can. In a short time a mist spreads over your vision and then vague colors float about you. Then you drop off into a mesmeric or hypnotic sleep from which you might never awaken without the help of a hypnotist or mesmerist. Many persons have through insomnia been driven to the old device of staring at an object until forced into a hypnotic sleep. Often it has happened that they never woke up from such self-inflicted slumber. Take good care that you do not lend yourself to this dangerous practice.

CLEVER STROKE.

Throughout Germany Emperor William's trip to the Holy Land is considered the cleverest stroke of his reign, as it has made him powerful friends among the most powerful party in the Reichstag, the Centrums, or Catholics.

HAPPY DAYS FOR HIM.

Why does young Mr. Fribley insist on walking around in the cold? I should think he'd catch his death. You see, this is the first time he has ever succeeded in getting icicles to form on that puny mustache of his and it makes him so proud that he simply can't stand it inside.

NATURAL HISTORY HIGHLIGHT.

Teacher—Miss Street, can you tell me what is most peculiar in the hatching of the cuckoo?
Miss Street, doubtfully—It generally builds its nest in a clock.

EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY.

The spendthrift at college wrote the following letter to the old man:
Father—If you don't send me \$100 within a week from this date I shall enlist in the army.
To which the old man replied, briefly, as follows:
Son—Nothin' is nobler than to fight for one's country. Go ahead and enlist for five years.

HER ANCESTORS.

Mrs. O'Brien—Have yez any ancestors, Mrs. Kelly?
Mrs. Kelly—And pawt's "ancestors," Mrs. O'Brien.
Mrs. O'Brien—Why, people you've sprung from.
Mrs. Kelly, impressively—Listen to me, Mrs. O'Brien—I come from the royal shcock av Donahues that sprung from nobody—they sprung at them.

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

The Bank of England was opened 202 years ago.

An acre of land in the city of London is worth a million sterling.

Wheat ripens in Chili and Argentine in January; in Peru in November.

Some 51,000 women are engaged in agriculture in England and Wales.

For the last twenty years her Majesty's expenses have been getting less.

The late Sir William Jenner was a great tea drinker, but never touched tobacco.

Austria encourages women barbers, but they must serve a thorough apprenticeship.

The Chatham dockyard is to have a slip that will accommodate warships 500 feet long.

In Great Britain 15 people in every 1,000 keep a carriage, in 1890 the proportion was only 5.

Of the 35 churches built by Sir Christopher Wren in London nearly one-half have disappeared.

An English dressmaker advertises gowns made up on "Christian principles and in London style."

The new admiralty docks and harbour works at Gibraltar will cost the British Government £3,000,000.

It is stated that Mr. William Black made as much money by his books as Mr. Rudyard Kipling made by his.

Mr. Balfour is one of the fastest speakers in the House of Commons, uttering an average of 160 words a minute.

At a cost of between £30,000 and £40,000 a nurses' home is about to be erected at the Royal Hospital for Consumption, Brompton.

With only half as strong a fleet as the English, the French have 1,341 lieutenants and sub-lieutenants, while England has only 1,246.

A former master of Ely workhouse in England has just been admitted as a pauper inmate to the institution over which he formerly presided.

In Emperor William's breakfast menu "salt bun" is a standing order. It is a small, white loaf of bread, the top of which is covered with salt.

It is said that the Czar is the only European monarch whose life is not well insured in some English or American life insurance company.

According to an estimate made by a Parisian newspaper, France is burdened with 400,000 public officials, costing the state 615,000,000 francs a year.

A fox rushed into an infant school at Buckingham, closely followed by several hounds, and was killed in the presence of the terrified children.

The Duchess of Northumberland owns a shawl which formerly belonged to Charles X. of France, and was manufactured from the fur of Persian cats.

An Edinburgh firm is at present restoring the only remaining portion of the flag raised at the battle of Culloden in 1513 by the Homes of Wedderburn.

The Southwark and Vauxhall Water Company, England, were recently fined 20s. and costs for allowing black smoke to issue from their chimney shaft.

A Parisian statistician announces that there have been 39 changes of Cabinets during the 28 years of the life of the French Republic, involving 530 Ministers.

The boys bird of India has the curious habit of fastening fireflies to its nest with moist clay. On a dark night such a nest might be taken for an electric street lamp.

On the coasts of Great Britain an average of considerably over 4,000 vessels come to grief every year, and of this number between five and six hundred are totally wrecked.

The London and North-Western Railway Company are pensioning a number of their old employees—engine drivers and workmen—with allowances according to length of service.

The result of the national subscription made in Sweden on the occasion of the King's jubilee was \$623,742. The sum is to be devoted to the building of a hospital for consumptives.

Tattooed dogs are now the fashion in London. A coat of arms or a monogram is marked on the throat or breast of the animal. The process is made almost painless by the use of cocaine.

Queen Victoria has been outdone by Emperor Francis Joseph in the matter of the bestowal of titles, orders and decorations at a jubilee. In three days Austria's ruler gave away 4,500.

Lord Rosebery is reckoned to spend more time en route between London and Scotland than any other man, not even a commercial traveller, nor engine driver, nor guard, in the kingdom.

Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, is little renowned for anything save his huge collection of dressing gowns. He has paid as much as 100 guineas for an

embroidered robe made up for him in Paris.

Penal servitude for life was meted out at the Northampton, England, Assizes recently to Frank Tomlinson, alias Smith, aged thirty-four, who was convicted of the crime of attempted train-wrecking.

Two of the most famous living Scotsmen are cripples—Lord Kelvin, who is the greatest living Scottish scientist, and Dr. James Macgregor, of Edinburgh, who is said to be the greatest living Scottish preacher.

It is announced from Leipsic that Herr Meyer, in acknowledgment of his gratitude to Providence for the deliverance from captivity and safe return of his son, Hans Meyer, the African traveller, has given 1,000,000 marks for the building of twenty-seven workmen's dwellings in Leipsic Lindenau.

BROUGHT THIS DOG FROM CHINA.

He is Deaf and Lame but Could Not be Bought for Love or Money.

A very interesting dog which once belonged to the late General Gordon, of the English army, better known as "Chinese Gordon," is being kept at the Gordon Boys' Orphanage, at Dover, England. It is the property of Major Sell, of the King's regiment, who says regarding it: "The dog's name is Wang. When General Gordon was recalled from China to go to Khartoum, about fourteen years ago, he brought three of the rare black Chow puppies back with him, and when he arrived at Gibraltar he gave Wang to Sir John Adie's daughter. Sir John was an old friend of General Gordon and was then commanding at Gibraltar. Wang remained in the possession of this lady until her husband, who is in the royal artillery, got a staff appointment in London, when he gave the old dog to me. The other two puppies are believed to be dead, so that Wang is the only remaining one that General Gordon owned. Wang is very deaf and lame. It is strange he should have come to the Dover Gordon Boys after all these years."

Very nearly as interesting as Wang is the killed boy who acts as his keeper, Robert Robinson. Three years ago Robert's father turned the starving lad out of doors at Crewe, England. The little fellow tramped from place to place, living as he could. Returning to Crewe, he found that his mother was dead and the home that he had been driven from was broken up. Tramping again, he eventually got to London and there a constable found him, a mere bundle of rags and bones, asleep at the foot of the Gordon statue in Trafalgar square. He was eventually taken to the Gordon Boys' Home, and as Wang's keeper is one of that institution's most honored inmates.

WORK AND SLEEP.

The Latter, Says Sir James Sawyer, Should Occupy Eight Hours.

What should be the normal length of sleep? The question has been often put, and Sir James Sawyer has just answered it in a work of longevity. He says that sleep should occupy a third of the twenty-four hours. Although this figure is not at all exaggerated, it must be noted that some of the greatest workers of our time never devoted eight hours to slumber. Thus, Sir James Legges, professor of Chinese at Oxford University, who died at the age of eighty-two, rose every morning at three o'clock, and never slept more than five hours. Brunel, the famous engineer, worked twenty hours a day for the greater part of his life. Lord Heathfield, while commander-in-chief of Gibraltar during the four years' siege of the fortress never took more than four hours' repose. He lived to be eighty-four.

Alexander Humboldt in his old age had to sleep at least four hours a day, but it seems that in his youth two hours were quite sufficient. This savant consequently maintained that it was a great mistake to think eight hours a day necessary for sleep. Little rose at eight a.m., and while his bedroom, which served also as a study, was being arranged, went down stairs with a number of books, having learned from the Chevalier d'Aguessau to turn idle moments to account. It was while waiting for his bed to be made that he is said to have composed the preface to his dictionary. At nine o'clock he sat down at his desk till luncheon; at one P.M. he resumed his work and sent off his proofs to the Journal des Savants, to which he contributed regularly from 1855. From three to six P.M. he worked at his dictionary; at six o'clock he dined, and at seven o'clock went back to his desk till three o'clock in the morning, often continuing his studies in summer time till sunrise. Little lived to the age of eighty.

These instances show at least that longevity is not incompatible with short sleep.

LONGEST CANAL.

The longest canal in the world is the Erie, in New York, extending from Albany to Buffalo, a distance of 381 miles. The cost of construction was \$52,540,800.

BURIED IN WESTMINSTER.

In Westminster Abbey 1,178 persons have been buried.

IMPORTANCE OF MITES

TRIFLES OFTEN THE FIRST CAUSE OF SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES.

The Lancashire Boy and His Donkey—Deft in an Axe Caused an Appalling Railroad Accident—A Great Singer Died of a Bit of Pastry—College Students and the Freshman.

Much may have been remarked upon the importance of mites. Proverbs as to the overwhelming significance of what we are wont to regard as trifles are numerous enough, and the occurrences of every-day life are ample proof of their truth. The Chicago cow which kicked the lamp is the most notable example in history, but there are many others.

A small boy in a Lancashire coal mine, being at that irrepressible period when "Barlows" are said to be requisite, facetiously pricked his donkey with his blade. The donkey, naturally objecting, took it out in kicking.

A DOZEN OIL LAMPS

Ready lit for the miners. Several hundred lives, to say nothing of several millions of dollars were lost, as the result of the explosion which followed.

The observance of the Fourth of July caused the loss of a handsome business block and some score of lives in New York City. A stray spark from a paper balloon floated into the open window of a gun-powder factory and the whole building was destroyed by the explosion.

A German family of seven lost their lives because the father, returning home one night in a slightly muddled condition, hung up his overcoat on the gas chandelier. During the night the coat slipped, caught on the gas jet, and, by a peculiar mishap, turned on the gas. Members of the inebriate's family were suffocated with him. A small defect in an axle, even one which had been closely inspected by the experts, caused the appalling Ashtabula railroad accident. While descending a steep grade the baggage car broke down. The remainder of the train was precipitated clear over the engine into a deep creek, where those who were not drowned were burnt. In another case, through improper wading in the axle boxes, more than 200 perished in the flames, mere friction on a bit of dry cotton causing irresistible conflagration.

A huge ocean steamer, making for London in the English Channel, ran near a dangerous ledge of rocks. The Captain signalled to stop, but, through some defect in the battery working the bell the engineer received, "Go ahead!" The vessel struck the ledge and foundered with nearly all on board.

A hoisting chain, of which the average link was some yards in thickness was employed on a monster crane. A mass of iron weighing many tons was poised in the air, while a score of workmen busied themselves underneath. Some defect in a link gave way, and none of the men escaped without lasting injury.

A popular Polish tenor, the idol of the European stage, in his day, DIED OF A BIT OF PASTRY. Made by a careless cook. He swallowed a brass nail, which, lodging in the stomach, caused a cancer.

Tales of mistaken humor are almost too frequent for quoting. There are now in the asylums for the insane scores of unfortunates whose reason was deranged by cruel jokes. A young girl in a Washington female academy some years ago, was known to be madly afraid of ghosts. One of her companions procured a naked human arm from an admirer of hers, who was studying medicine, and covering it with phosphorus, hung it directly above the timid girl's bed, so fixing it that she could not see it until she had lain down. The immediate conspirators then gathered outside the door to await developments. Many minutes passed without sound. Finally the young ladies broke in the door. The object of their wit was sitting calmly up in bed, eating the naked arm, a raving maniac.

A renowned French actress, while visiting an old chateau, was dared by the owner to sleep in a famous haunted room. During the night, several sounds, proceeding from a closet nearby her bed, caused her to lose her mind. When morning came, it was discovered that the proprietor of the mansion had placed there a cage full of rats.

A number of students in an Eastern college, hearing that a certain Freshman had boasted of his bravery in uncanny scenes determined to give him a trial. The first night he slept in the college, five of them dressed up and climbed into his room by a ladder. The operation was so quietly conducted that it was not until a sepulchral tone bade him "rise and follow to the judgment seat" that the young fellow awoke. Being somewhat flurried and having heard much of the college ways to boot, he made a mad rush at the gang, and seizing the nearest, flung him out the window. The frightened died from the fall, and the frightened went mad over his error.

ENGLISH ENTERPRISE.

An enterprising South London undertaker displays in his window this notice: Why walk about in misery when you can be decently buried for 30s?

The Equity.

SHAWVILLE, MARCH 9, 1899.

When the Advance man castraaside his customary garb of profundity to assume the role of the reckless and discredited romancer, as is painfully evident from his latest contribution to a controversy which owes its origin to himself, it shows pretty conclusively that he has been reduced to that humiliating extremity which sooner or later was bound to be reached.

It must be apparent to those who have followed this discussion that little more remains to be said on the point which in the first instance prompted us to give any attention to our confrere,—namely, that it ill-became that individual to reproach Mr. Poupore for declaring he would support the present or any government that would give the assistance necessary to the construction of the Ottawa Canal, when he of the Advance had already deserted his political colors—not that any public benefit would result—but ostensibly to save his own neck from coming under the Mulockian axe, which was poised in dangerous proximity at that critical time.

Having once taken a position, erroneous and absurd in the extreme though it be, the piggish obstinacy of the man so thoroughly predominates his nature that he is impelled to cling to it with the tenacity of the horseleech. Notwithstanding what has been said to show upon whom the editorial responsibility of this paper rests, our friend of the Advance still labors (or pretends to at any rate) under the hallucination that Mr. Poupore is the acting genius in that behalf. Now, without desiring to boast of the fact, we have been associated with the newspaper business for the past 26 years—a much longer time than Mr. Meredith has or is likely to be—and knowing that to be the case, he surely can scrape together within the limits of his own superior environment sufficient condescension to acknowledge that we possess at least the faculty of "sizing him up" without necessarily having recourse to the aid of Mr. Poupore, who by the way, is otherwise and we trust more profitably engaged. Why, the thing is dead easy, anyway.

Along with his dogged pertinacity, our confrere seems to be endowed with an aptitude for coloring things in a manner that is scarcely pardonable in one who poses as a moralist of high caste. He talks about our labored attempt as "apologist of Mr. Poupore." Save his little benighted soul, such would simply be a work of supererogation on our part! Mr. Poupore requires no one to palliate the course he has chosen with regard to the canal scheme; nor will he have to answer to the editor of the Advance for acts of alleged "blackest treachery" when he comes to render an account of his stewardship. If any one is to be propitiated, he will not be of the faction of malcontents to which our confrere has recently allied himself. Our friend yearns to know "if two years' exclusion from the flesh pots of Egypt has so sapped our moral sense that we unblushingly seek to extenuate" this "blackest treachery," which he affects to be so horror stricken at. How delightful, indeed, to be reminded of those flesh pots! alas, however, they are gone from us because we were unequal to the effort of making the "flop magnificent" which won political acrobatic distinction for our confrere. The "flesh pots" went to him as the just reward of his precipitate bolt to the enemy's ranks; and we doubt not he will make the best possible use of them while the opportunity lasts. Our confrere is welcome to all the luxury they afford, and if, as a *quid pro quo* for their continued enjoyment, any "boot-licking performances" are necessary, we feel assured he will be supremely equal to the task.

Our confrere hastens to assure us that only the purest motives prompted him to change his political coat,—simply "animated by a desire to redeem his promise of affording an independent support to a government," which he almost warns against having anything to do with politicians of Mr. Poupore's calibre. Pray then what was the incentive to the promise? Did his magnanimity reach to the extent of giving a pledge in behalf of a cause he hitherto regarded with loathing, merely for the fun of the thing? Rats!

The thought of what the Fates may yet lavish upon our friend in the line of political honors seems to tickle him to death. His "editorial bosom does swell perceptibly," he tells us, at the idea. This is to be taken, presumably, that his cranial expansion having reached its safety limit,

other anatomical enlargements become the natural sequence. If our friend keeps on swelling we certainly won't be responsible for the consequences. But then, the case of Pontiac he regards as not so particularly critical that he should make the additional sacrifice of offering himself upon the political altar of his country. The system, he thinks, can easily be relieved from "Eczema Poupouriensis" (whatever that is) by a dose of "anide politician." As this nauseating remedy means the performance of the difficult gastronomic feat of swallowing himself,—in view of his hourly-increasing greatness—we fear our confrere's final condition will be much more lamentable than the first.

Liberal Move to Reform the Senate.

A despatch from Montreal to the Ottawa Journal of Friday last says:—It is evident that the country is to shortly see a determined attempt to force through the various Provincial Legislatures, with the possible exceptions of British Columbia resolutions endorsing Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Senate reform proposals. It is quite a curious coincidence, to say the least, that Mr. Hardy's notice of his resolution should have been followed the very next day by a similar notice by the leader of the Nova Scotia Assembly.

A prominent Montreal Liberal states that it was very likely that these resolutions would be passed in most of the legislatures this year, but for political reasons nothing would be done at Quebec until next session. The fact is that in this province it would be necessary, for the resolutions to have any effect, that they should be passed in the form of a joint resolution of both houses. Now it happens that to-day the Liberals are in a minority of one in the Legislative Council at Quebec, and such resolutions would be probably rejected by that hostile vote of one. The Liberals live in hopes that by this time next year death will have caused at least one vacancy in the Upper House and that they will then have the necessary majority. After the provincial Legislatures have endorsed the scheme, it will be endorsed by the Liberal majority in the House of Commons and then sent to the Senate. If the Senator reject it, as seems certain, the government will fight the next general elections upon the question of Senate reform and will point to the resolutions of the various legislatures as proof that they have public opinion behind them.

Lord Herschell Dead

PASSED AWAY SUDDENLY LAST WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Washington, March 1.—Baron Farrer Herschell, one of the commissioners from Great Britain on the High Joint Commission recently in session here to adjust differences between the United States and Canada, died quite suddenly at 7:05 this morning at the Shoreham Hotel, where he had been confined to his bed for several days with a broken bone caused by a fall on a slippery sidewalk.

Lord Herschell's death came without warning. Except for the pain incident to the fracture of his leg, which occurred on February 15, he has been in excellent health and spirits, and up to almost the hour of his death there was no premonitory symptoms of the coming end. He had visitors every day and had enjoyed seeing his friends and talking with them. He had been greatly pleased with the flowers that were daily sent to him by friends, and at all times was cheerful and did not seem to be in the least restless because of his enforced confinement. Among his callers yesterday was his friend, Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Ambassador, who departed feeling sure that it would be only a short time before Lord Herschell would be able to leave his bed. At the time of the accident a trained nurse was procured from Baltimore, and on account of the dead man's helplessness had been with him almost constantly, especially at night, when she never left his room.

About five o'clock on Wednesday morning His Lordship awakened and called to the nurse, who found him breathing heavily. After receiving some attentions he said he felt better and again went to sleep. A little after six o'clock he again called the nurse and said he felt ill and complained of great pain in his chest and below the heart. Dr. W. W. Johnson was hastily summoned and after a hurried examination despatched a messenger for Dr. Maddox, who joined him in a few minutes. The pain, however, did not yield to treatment and at five minutes after seven o'clock His Lordship breathed his last. At the time there was with him his private secretary, Mr. Hendworth Williamson, Mr. W. C. Cartwright, secretary of the Joint High Commission, of which Lord Herschell was the president; Dr. Johnson, Dr. Maddox and his nurse. In answer to inquiries the physicians said they were unable to give the exact cause of death but the symptoms, it was thought, indicated that it was angina pectoris.

Paris, March 2.—The Temps, in a leading article to day, points out that there is a stronger bond between England, the United States and Germany than Frenchmen care to admit. The paper says America's forbearance toward Germany in the face of certain provocations and Germany's evident desire to make amends for her former appearance of hostility are indications of this. The article concludes with the warning that in view of the above it would be a dangerous undertaking for France to direct her policy toward a European coalition against England and America.

A. L. HANDFORD,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
WILL BE AT THE
Pontiac House Gallery
FIRST FRIDAY
OF EACH MONTH.

Latest Styles in Photos.

Prices Reasonable.

REMEMBER THE DATES

A. L. HANDFORD.

Spring Inducements to those requiring FURNITURE

AGAIN we place before you for your approval our new stock of FURNITURE

for spring trade. Our aim has been to please you in selecting the best assorted and complete stock of Furniture in Shawville. Spurred on by success we have increased the quantity, increased the variety, and even tried to increase the value, great as they have been in the past. The distinctive elegance of our styles asserts itself as exceptionally exclusive, and our customers are assured they can certainly be suited in any of the lines offered.

We Quote a few Lines to show that we mean business: . . .

All Hardwood Extension Tables from \$3.85 up.

All Hardwood Double Bedsteads from \$1.35 up.

Lounges from \$3 50 up.

Spring Beds (guaranteed not to sag) \$1 85 up.

All other articles at like prices.

JAS. McARTHUR.

PLANING, MATCHING & DRESSING

NOW DONE AT

Elliott & Barber's Mill
SHAWVILLE.

We wish to inform the public that having just added a first-class Planing Machine to our other plant, we are prepared to do Planing, Matching and Dressing at short notice, and also supply all demands for rough and dressed lumber.

A Quantity of
Logs and Shingle Wood
Still Required.

ELLIOTT & BARBER.

Shawville, January 24, 1899.

BUSINESS CHANGE.

The undersigned desire to inform the people of Shawville and surrounding country that they have bought out the Tinsmithing Business and Stock of Mr. HARRY PERRY, in Shawville and that they intend carrying on the same in the old stand—opposite the Russell House. By strict attention to business and square dealing they hope to merit a fair share of the public patronage.

THE STOCK COMPRISES A NICE LINE OF
COOKING, BOX AND PARLOUR

-STOVES-

STOVE FURNISHINGS,
COOKING UTENSILS,
TINWARE, AGATEWARE, &c.

JOBBER

—of all kinds satisfactorily done, at—
MODERATE PRICES.

GEO. W. DALE. ROBT. A. DALE.

P. T.—The Highest Cash price paid for Hides and Pelts.
Shawville, Nov. 15, 1898.

House-Cleaning.

Ye Housewife, take a look at the following list -

Ready-mixed Paint,
Varnishes,
Dry Colors—all kinds,
Stains,
Enamels,
Whiting,
Kalsomine,
Alabastine,
Pearline,
Sapolio,
Brushes—all kinds,
Window Shades,
Lace Curtains,
Curtain Poles, &c.

Don't you want something before you begin house-cleaning?

J. H. SHAW.

Shawville Sash and Door Factory.

McCredie & Hodgins, Proprietors.

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

Lumber Sawing.

CUSTOM SAWING
done at the rate

of

\$2.00 per 1,000 Feet

BY

JOHN J. McCLEARY,
SHAWVILLE.

April 9, 1899.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

For the greater convenience of my customers, in addition to my Storehouse at Bristol, I have erected two new Store houses—one at McKee's and the other at Wgman's—and am prepared to buy all kinds of good, clean Grain, for which I will pay the highest price the market will allow.

E. GRAHAM.

Elmside, Oct. 17th. 1898.

Hats, Hats, Hats.

Newest,
Nicest,
Nobbiest.

Best
English
Makes.

E. HODGINS & SONS.

Genuine Bargains.

Our Spring stock is ordered and will soon be on hand. In order to make room for it we are selling off our winter goods cheap for cash.

In the Meantime

Try our "B" Brand Syrup—a real luxury—at \$1.00 per pail

We can recommend

Our Ceylon Tea—makes a delightful beverage.

Get a Package

Of our "Maracaibo" Coffee—Prepared especially for our trade.

SILAS YOUNG

Starke's Corners.

ARMS FOR THE KLONDIKE

Where West and Gold Prevail must be chosen with CARE AND JUDGMENT.



Consider—If you can keep the wet out of your rifle it will not rust or freeze. Only **Marlin Repeaters** have Solid Tops, shedding water like a duck's back. Our 187-page book (just out) tells all about them. Up-to-date information about powders, black and smokeless; proper sizes, quantities, how to load; hundreds of bullets, lead, alloyed, jacketed, soft-nosed, mushroom, etc.; trajectories, velocities, penetrations. All calibres 22 to .45; how to care for arms and 1,000 other things, including many trade secrets never before given to the public. Free if you will send stamps for postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., New Haven, Ct.

FOR THE KLONDIKE, (ANY calibre) consult
YOUR NEAREST DEALER.

For the Spring Trade.

SAMPLES OF
ALL KINDS OF

THE LATEST IMPROVED Farm Implements

now on hand for inspection.
Make it a point to leave your order early.

ALSO A STOCK OF

Expresses,
Waggon, and Carts,
and a carload of

CARRIAGES and BUGGIES

expected daily.

A. SMILEY,

Shawville.

FOR SALE, CHEAP.

- 2 Second-hand Binders,
- 2 " " Mowers,
- 2 " " Drills,
- 1 " " Reaper,
- 2 " " Plows,
- 1 set " Driving Harness,
- 1 good Mare, 12 years old.

All to be sold at half price.

JAS. ROBINSON.

Shawville, Jan. 30, 1899.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Province of Quebec
Municipality of Shawville.
Public Notice is hereby given by J. R. Horner, the undersigned Secretary-Treasurer, of the said Municipality, that the list of persons who appear by the Valuation Roll of the said Municipality now in force, to be entitled to vote at the election of a member of the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Quebec, has been prepared according to law.
That a duplicate thereof has been lodged in the office of the undersigned, at the disposal and for the information of all persons interested.
Given this fourth day of March, 1899.
J. R. HORNER,
Sec.-Treas.

PUBLIC NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the under mentioned LANDS and TENEMENTS have been seized, and will be sold at the respective times and places mentioned below.

Pierri Facis de Bonis et de Teris
District of Montreal.

Pontiac, to wit: J. HENRY WILSON, of the city and district of Montreal, hardware merchant, Plaintiff against the lands and tenements of DAME EUGENIE AREL, of Ville Marie, district of Pontiac, "marchande publique," wife separate as to property of "Homere Parent, of the same place, and there carrying on business under the style of A. H. Parent & Co., and the latter to authorize his said wife, whom he authorizes, Defendant.
A certain piece of land situated in the village of Ville Marie, district of Pontiac, being part of lots Nos. 25 and 26, in the second range of the township of Duhamel, containing about 200 feet in front by 134 feet in depth, facing to the east to the Champlain street, to the south to a road to be opened, to the west and to the north to the Reverend Oblats Fathers—also the building erected thereon, which is a cheese and butter factory of 10 x 35, with all the necessary machineries.
To be sold at the registrar's office, in the village of Bryson, on the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of MARCH next, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.
SIMON MCNALLY, Sheriff.
Bryson, February 15th, 1899.
[First published, 25th February, 1899.]

THE HULL ELECTRIC CO.

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

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

Baggage promptly handled.

W. R. TAYLOR, Sec.-Treas.

Offer Accepted.

London, March 4.—It is announced that Lady Herschell, widow of the former Lord High Chancellor and member of the joint Anglo-American British-Canadian Commission, who died at Washington on March 1, has accepted the offer of the government of the United States of a warship to convey the remains of the deceased to England. The funeral has been fixed to take place at Cliffe, Dorchester, about March 21. The remains will be taken to Westminster Abbey the day before the interment and the first part of the funeral services will be celebrated there. The widow, who is greatly prostrated, is still in the south of France.

Notice of Meeting.

A meeting of the shareholders and patrons of the Green Lake Cheese and Butter Company will be held at No. 10 School house on Saturday, March 18, at two o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of organizing milk routes and other business in connection with the approaching season's work. All interested are urgently requested to be present.
By order of Directors,
JAS. ARMSTRONG, President.

Green Lake, March 6th, 1899.

New Taxes for Ontario

The Hardy Government has introduced measures whereby it is expected to raise several hundred thousand dollars a year by means of direct taxation. One bill arranges for new or increased license fees, payable by distillers, brewers and liquor-sellers. The bill is expected to add over \$100,000 to the provincial revenue. The other bill taxes banks, trust and loan companies, and insurance companies, telegraph and telephone companies, railroad and street railway companies, and express companies. These taxes are expected to bring in something over \$200,000.

The bill regarding liquor licenses will affect wholesale dealers, brewers and distillers, shop licenses, hotels and saloons. The wholesale and retail licenses will be graded according to the population of the cities or towns, while breweries and distilleries will be taxed according to the capital invested.

On chartered banks the bill imposed a tax of one tenth of one per cent. on the capital stock up to \$2,000,000.

A chartered bank with a capital of \$2,000,000 paid up stock would pay under the provisions of the bill \$2,000. There was doing business in the province one chartered bank with six millions paid up (Merchants' Bank), and another with twelve millions (Bank of Montreal), and, therefore recognizing that a graduated duty of tax was preferable, the bill provided that every additional \$100,000 over two millions an additional tax of \$25 should be imposed. That was to say, \$250 on every million up to six millions. Over six millions there was a tax of \$15 per hundred thousand. In addition, the banks would be required to pay \$100 for the principal office and \$25 for each branch transacting business in the province. There were 591 banks or branches in Ontario on which it is expected the tax will bring in about \$40,000.

Railways that have been subsidized by the province are to pay a mileage tax of \$15, and street railways from \$20 to \$60, according to the number of miles operated. Telegraph companies will pay one-quarter of one per cent on paid up capital, and telephone companies one sixteenth of one per cent. Express companies are taxed \$3,000 and natural gas companies from \$5,000 to \$7,000.

On War Path Again

THE KHALIFA IS LOOKING FOR ANOTHER THRASHING, AND IS ADVANCING ON OMDURMAN.

Cairo, Feb. 22.—The Khalifa has left Sher Keila, and is moving northwards with a considerable force. He has been fiercely raiding the Arabs along the route he is following, and the latter have become panic-stricken.

Major Macdonald, the head of the British expedition, which has been exploring East Africa, has started from Omdurman, and Major-General Hunter, the recently appointed governor of Omdurman, and other British officers on furlough, have been recalled.

London, Feb. 23.—The Daily News publishes the following despatch from Cairo: "The Khalifa is advancing upon Omdurman with between 15,000 and 20,000 men. Preparations are urgently proceeding to meet him."

A foot note to the despatch says: "The facts are that Colonel Kitchener's scouts came in touch with the Khalifa, strongly entrenched with 16,000 men, and the British officer, having only a small force, he found it necessary to retire on Omdurman. This retirement the Khalifa regarded as a sign of weakness, and it led him to rally his forces to the advance. Lord Kitchener has 9,000 men at Omdurman."

In Favor of Dreyfus.

REPORT THAT THE COURT OF CASSATION HAS FOUND THAT HE WAS INNOCENT.

Paris, Feb. 22.—The Soir announces that M. Mnau, the procureur general will submit his report in the Dreyfus affair next week. The report will ask the court of cassation, it is said, to annul the conviction, without ordering a re-trial. If this be correct it shows that the evidence before the court not only proves Dreyfus innocent, but that the crime for which he was punished never existed, as the French law only allows the court of cassation to quash a sentence without retial when there is proof that the offence alleged was never perpetrated.

To Raise a National Army.

MAJOR-GENERAL'S SCHEME FOR CANADIAN MILITIA.

Toronto, March 4.—At a banquet last night Major General Hutton, commanding the Canadian militia, stated that he asked the government to provide the means to raise a national army. The Canadian militia at present is not an army "but it soon would be. I am asking the government to let us soldiers prepare ourselves for an eventuality that may arise at any time and anticipate a favorable reply. We must not lean on the strong arm of the Empire, but depend on ourselves as soldiers of a young and vigorous country."

Lieut. Col. Danson also said that Canada should be prepared to furnish 200,000 men to defend the frontier.

SEASON'S FIRST GLIMPSE.

Very early showing of --

Gents' Felt Hats

FOR SPRING TRADE

From the Famous Hat Manufacturer, (Christie) London, England.

Complete
Line of
Swell,
Stylish,
HATS
Now ready
For comparison
With anybody's
On any and
Every point of
Finish,
Design,
Quality and
Freshness, and
Best of all—
Price.

Buyers will find our New Spring Lines
possessing more saleable qualities than
any shewn.

G.F. HODGINS' DEPARTMENTAL STORE.

GOOD SALE.—The Town of Pembroke \$20,000 4 per cent. 20 years' debentures bonus to the Pembroke Southern Railway Co. were sold to O'Hara & Co., of Toronto, at \$105 15, netting a premium of \$1,030 to the company, besides the \$20,000 bonus. This shows the credit of the town to stand very high in the financial circles of the country.

Connection Will be Made in July

Wednesday's Ottawa Citizen says: The Pontiac and Pacific Junction Railway company is arranging to increase rolling stock for the extension of their line from Aylmer to Hull and Ottawa. A number of new locomotives and several passenger cars to replace those now in use will shortly be ordered.

Work on the Aylmer Hull extension will be commenced in a few weeks. The ties are now being distributed and excavating and grading will start as soon as the snow goes. The line will skirt the banks of the Ottawa river and run parallel with the Aylmer Electric railway to the interprovincial bridge. It is expected that the work will be completed early in July and the entire length of the road from Ottawa through the Pontiac district to Pembroke will be 113 miles, eleven miles less than the C. P. R. between these points.

As soon as the road is completed the company will increase its service running two trains per day each way between this city and Pembroke. It has not been decided whether the O. & G. line will be extended to Maniwaki or not.

The C. P. R. and C. A. R. intend putting on two-and-a-quarter hour service between Ottawa and Montreal.

His Holiness the Pope, who was reported critically ill last week, has had an operation performed and is steadily improving.

The condition of Rudyard Kipling, author of "Our Lady of the Snows," who came very near Death's door last week from pneumonia, began to show signs of improvement on Thursday, and has continued so doing since.

Mrs. A. L. Finn, of 230 Gloucester street, Ottawa, the nurse who volunteered her services to attend the family stricken with small pox at Irish Creek, died at that place on Sunday morning of last week. Soon after reaching Irish Creek she contracted the deadly disease and after twelve days suffering she succumbed to its terrible effects.

What Canada wants just now is that he government shall take up the business of Canada and transact it precisely as if the United States didn't exist. Everything should be done in the interest of this country without any reference whatever to our neighbor. Our government will find that making laws for one country at a time is very good business.—Hamilton Spectator.

Principal Rev. John M. King, of the Manitoba Presbyterian College, died at Winnipeg on Sunday from pneumonia.

The R. M. Steamer Labrador, of the Dominion Line, was sunk off the Coast of Scotland last week. The crew and passengers were all rescued.

Toronto, Feb. 16.—Suburban land values were tested in the county council chambers at the treasurer's annual sale of land in York county for taxes. The lands sold are scattered all over the county, but the bulk of them lie in the immediate vicinity of Toronto and are relics of the boom period. The bidding was free all morning, but Scarborough and Etobicoke township lots sold by the dozen at ten cents each.

London, February 22.—Replying to a question of Mr. Labouchere in the House of Commons today, Mr. George Wyndham, parliamentary secretary to the War Office, said that General Kitchener's officers reported that 10,000 Dervishes had been killed at Omdurman, and 16,000 wounded, besides the 400 killed in taking the town. No official returns existed, he said, of the number of wounded treated in the hospitals.

Evidences of the wisdom of keeping a bank account and paying moneys by cheque was shown in Almonte last week, when a much-needed voucher for a payment made thirteen years ago could not be obtained until the interested party brought himself that the Bank of Montreal might be able to throw some light on the matter. The manager of the bank had no difficulty in tracing the payment and furnishing a proper voucher, because the amount had been paid by a cheque on the bank.—Almonte Gazette.

Protestants and Catholics (the latter are principally French) at Sturgeon Falls seem to be at loggerheads with one another. From the local papers a person might think that one party was trying to drive the other from the town. The trouble seems to have started over the division of the Pulp Co.'s school taxes between the separate and public schools. The Sturgeon Falls Colonization (of which Mr. J. M. E. Lavalee, formerly of Eganville, is editor and proprietor) says the protestants of the town have united under the leadership of Rev. C. Piercey, who "will prevent anything in the shape of Papal aggression." Colonization asks "is it not time for the French to unite, and, in a solid phalanx, present a broadside to General Piercey and his hosts."

Report That the Amer is Dead

Bombay, Feb. 24.—There are strong native rumors at Peshawar that the Ameer of Afghanistan, Abdur Rahman Khan, is dead. The Indian Government has not received any news tending to confirm this report, but it is thought quite probable that such information would come more speedily through native channels.

Tenders Wanted.

Sealed tenders, marked "tender for cheese maker" and tender for "secretary" will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, March 25th, for a competent cheese maker and a secretary for the Green Lake Cheese and Butter Company recently organized.
Tenders for cheese maker to state price per 100 lbs. for making and boxing cheese, keeping milk book and furnishing everything required to manufacture cheese.
Applicants for secretaryship may learn the nature of duties required by calling on undersigned.
Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JAS. ARMSTRONG,
Pres. G. L. C. & B. C.
Green Lake, March 6th, 1899.

Property for Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale that portion of his property being north of main street, in the village of Shawville, containing about fifteen acres of good land, (more or less) which is under cultivation and in good order. The property will be sold in whole or in part to suit purchaser. For terms and particulars apply to
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Opposite Premises.
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Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 feet and under 30 feet long, per thousand feet board measure... 6 1/2 cents.

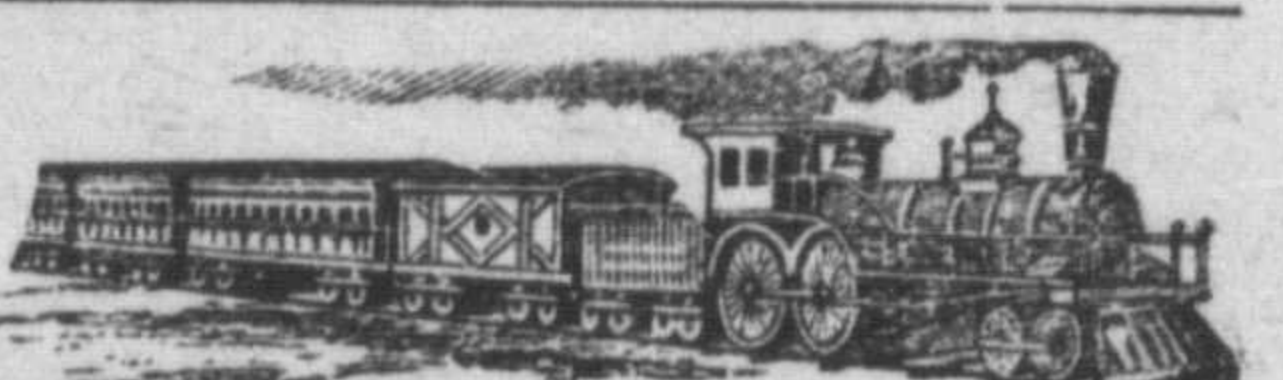
Red and White Pine, Tamarac,

Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 feet and upwards in length, per thousand feet board measure... 7 1/2 cents.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac,

Spruce and Hemlock, square or waney board, per thousand cubic feet... 75 cents.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, square or waney board, per thousand cubic feet... 75 cents.



Pontiac Pacific Junction Ry.

Official Time Table:

P.M.	Leave	Arrive	A.M.
5.45	Aylmer	9.45	
6.00	Breckenridge	9.21	
6.12	" "	9.08	
6.18	" "	8.58	
6.28	Parker's Crossing	8.52	
6.37	" "	8.40	
6.47	Quyon	8.32	
6.55	Wyman's	8.14	
6.58	" "	8.05	
7.04	Bristol	8.02	
7.04	McKe's	7.52	
7.04	Shawville	7.31	
7.04	Clark's	7.18	
7.04	Campbell's Bay	7.16	
7.04	" "	7.09	
7.12	" "	7.04	
7.20	" "	6.54	
7.27	" "	6.39	
7.55	Arrive	Waltham	Leave

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GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT

NO EXPERIMENTS WANTED

REV. DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES ON THE EFFICACY OF PRAYER.

Professor Tyndall and Francis Galton's Proposed Experiment—Does God Hear and Answer Prayer?—In Case of Sick men the Greatest Aid to Your Recovery is Prayer—The Dr. Makes a Challenge.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—I have heard thy prayer; behold I will heal thee. And Isaiah said, Take a lump of figs. And they took and laid it on the boil, and he recovered.—2 Kings. xx. 5, 7.

Luxurious living is not healthy. The second generation of kings and queens and lords and princes, is apt to be brainless and invalid. The second crop of grass is almost always short. Royal blood is generally scrofulous. You will not be surprised, then, to hear that King Hezekiah had disorders which broke out in a carbuncle, virulent and deathful. The Lord told him he must die; he did not want to die. He turned his face to the wall, so that his oried to God for his life. God heard the prayer and answered it, saying: "Behold I will heal thee." But there was human instrumentality to be employed. This carbuncle needed a cataplasm. That is a tough word that we use to show how much we know. If in the pulpit we always use words the people understand we never should have any reputation for learning. Well this carbuncle needed a cataplasm, which is a poultice. Your old mother, who doctored her own children in the time when physicians were not as plentiful as they are now, will tell you that the very best poultice is a fig, and that was what was used upon the carbuncle of King Hezekiah. The power of God, accompanied by this human instrumentality, cured the king.

In this age of discovery, when men know so much, it kills them, and write so wisely it almost kills us, it has been found out that prayer to God is a dead failure. All things are arranged according to inexorable law. There is no use in praying to God for rain in the time of drought. The "weather probabilities," in the morning paper will decide the question, rain or no rain, and the whole nation in prayer before God would not bring down a single drop. I am not now speaking of an imaginary theory, but of that which is believed by ten thousand times ten thousand men. If sickness come to your household, it will depend entirely upon ventilation, good diet, and the skill of the doctors, as to whether your child gets well. The father might pray all day and the mother might pray all night—it would not have any effect upon the case. If squills, belladonna, paregoric and gruel do the work, your child will get well; if not, not.

THERE IS A CAST-IRON GOD seated at the head of the universe, holding in the grasp of his metal fingers a band of law from which nothing can break away.

The whole Christian world and the Lord Almighty, within the past few weeks, have been challenged. God has now an opportunity of proving whether he keeps his promises, by an experiment. Professor Tyndall and Francis Galton, English gentlemen, propose that two wards in a hospital be set apart for the experiment. The people in the one ward of the hospital shall not be prayed for; the people in the other ward of the hospital shall be prayed for. Then we will see which of the patients got well the sooner.—the experiment to go on for five years. Well, it is the most condescending thing in human philosophy that I think I have ever heard of. Here the Lord Almighty has an opportunity of winning the confidence of such men as Professor Tyndall and Francis Galton! Besides that, it is very complimentary to the angels; and if David, Paul, and Isaiah, who wrote so much about prayer, hear of it, they will, no doubt, be very much gratified to have a recommendation from such high authority. If there ever was a time when the whole universe ought to present a vote of thanks to one English literary review, this is the time. I call for the ayes and noes. The eyes have it!

My friends, that experiment will never be made, for the reason, in the first place, you never could get a man to lie down in the prayerless ward of that hospital—not even the philosophers who make the proposal. If they were sick, it would be the last place on earth they would want to be sick in—that prayerless ward of the hospital. You could not get an Englishman to lie there, for King James's translation has been abroad too long among Britons, and the bell of St. Paul's has rung London to prayer too often. You could not get a Scotchman to lie there, for he comes from the land of John Knox, and methinks the old Covenanters who died for their faith would get up from Grayfriars churchyard and hiss at him if he tried it.

The experiment is also impossible; because if the professor and myself should agree upon making it, you could not stop the world and the Church. There is a great company of deluded men and women, who every day, have the habit of

PRAYING FOR ALL THE SICK.

and you could not stop them. Besides, the Episcopal Church, in its liturgy, has a prayer to God for the sick, and I don't suppose that you could get them to put into their liturgy a sentence like this: "This we ask for all the sick, save those in Ward 62 of the hospital." Besides that, at the end of four years three hundred and sixty-four days, on the last day of the five years of our experiment, some sympathetic woman might say, "Aias, for the poor people in the sixty-second ward of the hospital! I must pray for them." And she would get down on her knees, and in two minutes spoil the whole experiment.

That challenge coming across the water, has not yet been accepted. I now accept it in the presence of this people, and of all to whom these words shall come, in the United States and Europe. I accept the challenge on one condition, and this is, that these men who make this proposal, themselves, when they are sick, go down in the prayerless ward, while we give our attention to the next ward. I hope these physicians will let us know as soon as they are fairly down on their backs, that we may begin even. They have not made any arrangements about paying the expenses of the experiment; I will pay half, however, on the condition that they do not have the order-

Ah! my friends, have we been so mistaken? Does God hear and answer prayer, or does he not? Why come out with a challenge in this day, and an experiment, when we have here the very experiment. Hezekiah was sick unto death; he prayed for his life; God heard him, and added fifteen years to that lifetime. The prayer saved him—the lump of figs applied being merely the God-appointed human instrumentality. "But," says some one, "I don't believe the Bible." Ah! then we will have to part company for four or five minutes, for it is useless to try to argue with any man with whom you can not stand upon common ground. In any argument, if you would be successful, there must be some common data to start from. It is foolish to try to prove to a man that twice three are six, provided he does not admit the multiplication-table, or that two and two are four, if he does not admit the addition table.

My first address, therefore, is to those who do believe the Bible. I want to tell you that prayer is the

MIGHTIEST OF ALL REMEDIES

and that the allopathic, and homoeopathic, and the eclectic schools will yet acknowledge it. Here are two cases of sickness precisely alike; the same kind of medicine is given to both of them, and in the same quantities. The one patient recovers, and the other does not. Why? God blesses the one remedy, and does not bless the other. Prayer has helped many a blundering doctor through with a case that would have been otherwise completely unmanageable. There is such a thing as Gospel hygiene, as Christian pharmacy, as divine materia medica. That is a foolish man who, in case of sickness, goes only to human resources, when we have these instances of the Lord's help in a sick room. Before you call the doctor, while he is there, and after he goes away, look up to him who cured Hezekiah. Let the apothecary send the poultice, but God makes it draw. Oh! I am glad to have a doctor who knows how to pray. God send salvation to all the doctors! Sickness would be oftener balked, death would be oftener hurled back from the doorsill, if medical men came into the sick-room, like Isaiah of the text, with a prescription in their hands and the word of the Lord in their mouths.

John Abercrombie, the most celebrated physician of Scotland, prayed when he went into a sick-room, and he wrote no more ably about "diseases of the brain" than about "the philosophy of the moral feelings." I don't know how much of the medical success of Sydenham, and Cooper, and Harvey, and Rush, depended upon the fact that they knew how to pray as well as to prescribe. I don't want a physician who sees no God in human anatomy to doctor my bones. If God made us, and I think he did, and if the Bible is true, and I am rather disposed to think it is, then it is not strange that prayer does traverse natural causes; aye, that it introduces a new cause. When God made the law, he did not make it so strong he could not break it. If God made our bodies, when they are broken, he is the one to mend them; and it is reasonable that we should call him in to do it. If my furnace in the cellar breaks down, there is no one so competent to repair it as the manufacturer. If my watch stop, there is no one so competent to repair it as the one who made it. If the body is disordered,

CALL IN THE MAKER OF IT.

It is not all, as these physicians tell us, a matter of ventilation or poisoned air, or cleanliness or dirt, or nutritious diet or poor fare. I have known people to get well in rooms where the windows had been six weeks down, tight shut, and I have known them to die right under patent ventilators. I have known children sickly who every day had their bath, and I have known children robust, the washing of whose faces would make their features unrecognizable.

God did not make the law and then run away from it. What is a law of nature? It is only God's usual way of doing things. But he has said that if his children ask him to do a thing, and he can consistently do it, he will do it. Go on with your pills and plasters, and postums and elixirs, and your catholicon, but remember that the mightiest agency in your recovery is prayer. Prayer to God brought the King's cure, the lump of figs being the God-directed human instrumentality.

I would have you also see—for it is another lesson of the subject—that our prayer must be accompanied by means. It is an outrage to ask God to do a thing while we remain indolent. The prayer, to be acceptable, must come not only from the heart, but from the hands. We must work while we pray

—devotion and work going together. Luther came to Melancthon's bedside and prayed for his recovery, and insisted, at the same time, that he should take some warm soup, the soup being just as important as the prayer. In the time of the great plague that came to York, of England, the priest prayed all day and all night for the removal of the plague, but did not think of cleaning out the dead dogs and cats that lay in the gutters, causing the sickness. We must use means as well as supplication. If a man has "evening prayers," asking health, and then sits down to a full supper of indigestibles at eleven o'clock at night, his prayer is a mockery. A man has no right to pray for the safety of his family when he knows there is no cover on the cistern. The Christian man, reckless about his health, ought not to expect the same answer to his prayer as the Christian man expects who retires regularly at ten o'clock at night, and takes his morning bath with the appendix of a Turkish towel. Paul said to the passengers of the Alexandrian corn-ship that they should get safe ashore, but he told them they must use means, and that was,

"STICK TO THE OLD SHIP!"

God is not weak, needing our help, but God is strong, and asks us to co-operate with him that we may be strong too. Pray by all means, but don't forget the fig-poultice.

That God answers prayer offered in the right spirit, seconded by our own effort, is the first lesson that this age needs to learn. If all communication between heaven and earth is cut off, let us know it. If all the Christian prayers that are going up toward God, never reach him, then, I say, let silence smite the lips of the afflicted world, and the nations smother their groans and die quietly. God does answer prayer. The text shows it. You say, "I don't believe the Bible; I think that those things were merely coincidences which are often brought as answers to prayers." Do you say that? Was it mere happenings that Elijah prayed for rain just as the rain was going to come anyhow? Did Daniel pray in the wild beasts' den just at the time when all the lions happened to have the lockjaw? Did Jesus pray at the grave of Lazarus just at the time when Lazarus was going to dress himself and come out anyhow? Did Jesus lose his place in his sermon, and make a mistake when he said, "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you?" And, lest some were so stupid they could not understand it, he goes on: "For every one that asketh, receiveth; and he that seeketh, findeth; and to him that knocketh, it shall be opened."

But some one persists in saying, "I don't believe any thing of the Bible." Then I appeal to your own instincts. Prayer in certain circumstances is as natural to a man as the throbbing in the pulse, as the respiration of the lungs. Put a company of men—I don't care how bad they are—in some imminent peril, and they will cry out, "God have mercy on us!" It seems to be a time for making challenges; so I make one. I challenge that these men who don't believe in prayer charter a steamer, go out in the "Narrows," swing out eight or nine hundred miles to sea, and then heave-to and wait for a cyclone. And after the cyclone comes, and the vessel has gone under ten times, when they did not expect it would rise again, and the bulwarks have been knocked in, and the masts are gone—if they do not pray, I will surrender my theory. Do you tell me that this instinct which God has put in us, he put there just to mock us for his own cruel amusement? If God implanted that instinct in the human heart, it was because in his own heart there was

SOMETHING RESPONSIVE.

To prove that God does hear prayer, I put on the witness-stand Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Ezekiel, Jeremiah, Micah, John, Paul, Peter and King Hezekiah. Tell me, ye ancient battlefields, ye Oriental thrashing floors, ye Judean corn-fields, ye Galilean fishing-smacks, is God deaf, and dumb, and blind before all humble petition? That God answers prayer, I bring the ten million facts of Christendom to prove. There has never paper enough come out of the paper-mills to write the story. Has not many a mother prayed back her bad boy from the ends of the earth—from Canton, from Madras, from Constantinople—until he knelt beside her in the old homestead? Have there not been desperadoes and renegades who have looked into the door of a prayer-meeting to laugh and scoff at it, who have been drawn by the power of prayer, until they ran to the altar crying out for mercy?

But why should I go so far? I had, in my own experience, and I have had in the history of my own family, the evidence that God answers prayer. My mother, with three Christian women, assembled week after week, and prayed for their children; they kept up that prayer-meeting of four persons year after year. The world knew nothing of it. God answered all those prayers. All the group came in; the eleven sons and daughters of my mother came in, myself the last.

Sickness came to my household—hopeless sickness as it seemed to many. At three o'clock on Saturday p.m., the invalid was carried to the steamer for Savannah. At eleven o'clock the next day, being Sunday, standing in this very place, a man of God prayed for the recovery of the sick one. At that time, eleven o'clock, she who had been prostrated three weeks, with some help, walked up on deck. The occurrence is as

NEAR TO BEING MIRACULOUS

as I can imagine. That she was hopelessly sick, people who sat up with her night after night, and are here, can testify. That the prayer for her recovery was offered in this pulpit, thousands of people could testify. That at eleven o'clock on that Sunday morning she walked up on deck, as by a miraculous recovery, I call the pas-

engers on the San Facinto, commanded by Captain Atkins, December 16th, to testify. This is no second-hand story.

Prayer impotent! If I dared to think there was no force in prayer, methinks God, after all he has done for me and mine, would strike me dead. Prayer impotent! Why it is the mightiest force in the universe. Lightning has no speed, the Alpine avalanche has no power, compared with it.

Will you let the abstractions and the vagaries of a few sceptics, or a good many sceptics, stand beside the experience of General Havelock, who came out in front of the English army, lifted his hat, and called upon the Lord Almighty? or of William Wilberforce, who went from the British Parliament to the closet of devotion? or of Latimer, who stood with his hands on fire, in martyrdom, praying for his persecutors? Was Havelock weak? Was Wilberforce weak? Was Latimer weak? Bring all the affairs of your soul of your body, of your friends, of your church, before Him, and the great day of eternity will, show you that the best investment you ever made were your prayers, and though you may have broken promises you made to God, God never broke his promises to you. Let God be true, though every man be found a liar.

And, now, in conclusion, I have to present you some checks, blank checks, on the bank of heaven, written in blood, and signed by the hand

It is not safe for you to give a blank check with your name to it. You do not know what might be written above. But here is a blank check which God says I can give to you! It is signed by the handwriting of the Lord Jesus Christ, and you can fill it up with anything you want to. "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find." I do not say that your prayer will be answered in just the way you expect, but I do say it will be answered in the best way. Oh! will you test him? This is the outcome of all this subject.

I am glad the Christian world has been challenged. I think it will evoke ten thousand experiences that other- wise would not have been told. If I should ask the men and women in this audience who have found God a prayer-answering God to rise up, you would nearly all rise up, as in time of darkness and trouble, as in time of light and prosperity, he answered you. I commend you to that God to whom your parents dedicated you in infancy. They believed so much in prayer, that last word was a supplication for you. Having heard you in days of prosperity, he will not reject your last petition, when, in the darkened room, after they have wiped the dew of death from your brow, and the whole group of loved ones have kissed you good-bye, you have only strength enough left to pray, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, MAR. 12.

"Christ Healing the Blind Man." John 9: 1-11. Golden Text, John 9: 25.

PRACTICAL NOTES.

Verse 1. As Jesus passed by. On some occasion during the three months of his stay near Jerusalem from the feast of tabernacles to that of the dedication. He saw a man. Others saw only a blind beggar, but Jesus saw one who might become a monument of mercy and a bold confessor of the faith. Blind from his birth. He was a well-known person, who had long sat begging in his accustomed place. Both blindness and beggary are far more common in the East than in our lands. 1. Note here and throughout this story the picture of a sinner. 2. Christ seeks out men before they seek him.

2. His disciples asked him. Attracted, perhaps, by the look of inquiry which their Master fixed upon the man. Theirs was "the scientific spirit," only asking a curious profitless question; his was the sympathetic, helpful spirit, eager to save. Like them in our time some men study social questions; like Christ, a few go down into the slums to lift up the needy. Who did sin. They supposed that every misfortune is the result of some specific sin. So Job's friends tried to "comfort" him, by telling him that he must have been a sinner because he was a sufferer. Their reasoning would have been correct if they had given it as a general principle that suffering is in the world because sin is also. This man or his parents. They may have questioned whether the man was suffering because of sin in some previous state of existence, a view held by some ancient teachers. Or, as Stier suggests, "This man, or for that is out of the question, his parents." 3. The cause of his sin is of less importance than the cure of sin.

3. Neither hath this man sinned. Not that this man or his parents had lived an absolutely sinless life, but that his condition had not been caused by any sin on their part or his part. That the works of God should be made manifest. Christ suggests not the cause of this man's misfortune, but the divine purpose in it. That purpose was that a great blessing might come to the man through it, and to the world through the blind man. How does that man in heaven now look upon those years of darkness? Does he not rejoice that through his misfortune he was led to Christ and salvation. 4. Let us see the good hand of God in our troubles.

4. I must work. Revised Version, "We must work." In other words, "Let us not waste our time in prying into mysteries; yet as we see what we can do to alleviate the evils of the world." The works of him that sent me. God's work of restoration and up-building. The healing of the blind man is made a type or suggestion of God's work of grace in bringing darkened souls to the light of day. While it is day. Christ's day of work was while he was bodily on the earth; so our day is the time of our earthly existence. 5. May we use our day as faithfully as he used his. The night cometh. Other works the Saviour might do after he has passed within the veil, but not this work of miracle. When no man can work. What work may await us in another world we know not, but as far as this life is concerned our work ends at death.

5. As long as I am in the world. While Jesus was on the earth he was the light of men, giving life and health, and in his healing of men's bodies presenting a parable of the greater benefits he was about to impart to men's souls when he should pass out of the world material into the world spiritual. I am the light of the world. Then he was the light seen by the physical eye; now he is the light of the soul, seen by the eye of faith. Lofty as this claim is, who dares deny now that it has been verified?

6. Made clay. Christ had more than one method of healing; sometimes a word only, sometimes a touch, sometimes a sign. Perhaps, though not certainly, there was a spiritual emblem in this instrumentality. He took common clay and moistened it with his own saliva, showing that the most ordinary instrumentality becomes mighty when touched by divine power. Anointed his eyes. Upon each eye he placed a blotch of mud from the street.

7. Go, wash. See the blind beggar, staff in hand, feeling his way across the city toward the pool, bearing two patches of street mud on his face! That was his cross, compelling a confession of Christ and a surrender to his will. One meets him and says, "Blind man, perhaps you don't know there is dirt on your face. Let me wipe it away." "No," he answers. "The Master put it there. I am obeying his orders." That was "the altar" to which this man went forward in the revival, humbling his pride of self. The pool of Siloam. A reservoir hewn out of the rock in the valley of Gihon, south of the temple. It is still to be seen, one of the few certain identifications of Bible localities, near Jerusalem. By interpretation, Sent. The word "Siloam" means "sending," or "sent." John hints at the thought that the pool was by its very name a symbol of Christ, the One Sent from God. "Go to Siloam" means "Go to the Sent of God." Went his way. Jesus chose his man rightly; for he saw that he was courageous, obedient, prompt, and independent of public opinion. 8. Read the chapter through and find some good examples in this man's conduct. Washed. What a moment that was, as he groped his way down the steps to the pool, pressed the cool water to his face, and felt the flash of light! 7. More wonderful is the transformation from spiritual darkness to light, from sin to salvation!

8. The neighbors. This man had become a familiar figure, and those who had seen him in other days were prompt to observe the wonderful change that had come across him. 8. The best evidence of a true conversion is that it attracts attention from those who knew the sinner beforehand. Had seen him that he was blind. Revised Version, "that he was a beggar." Evidently the man was now a beggar no longer, but was at work earning his living. 9. Thus salvation often turns men from idleness to industry, from need to self-support.

9. He is like him. His eyesight made such a change in his countenance and bearing that it was not strange that some doubted whether he could be the same man. Indeed, he was not the same man, but "a new creature." 10. And as is everyone who has come to the light of life. I am he. Whether others knew it or not, he knew that he was the same man, though changed. 11. Blessed is that consciousness upon the soul of the one who has received gospel light!

10-11. How were thine eyes opened? testimony of personal experience is always interesting, even though it be in illiterate, untrained words. The story of the soldier in battle, of the shipwrecked sailor, of the converted soul, out of sin into righteousness will always be listened to. He answered. There was no hesitation in his answer. 12. And there should be none in ours, as we tell the old, old story, which is always new. A man, called Jesus. Rather "the man," one who was well known. 13. Let no one converted by Christ be ashamed to own his Lord.

AIR WE CONSUME.

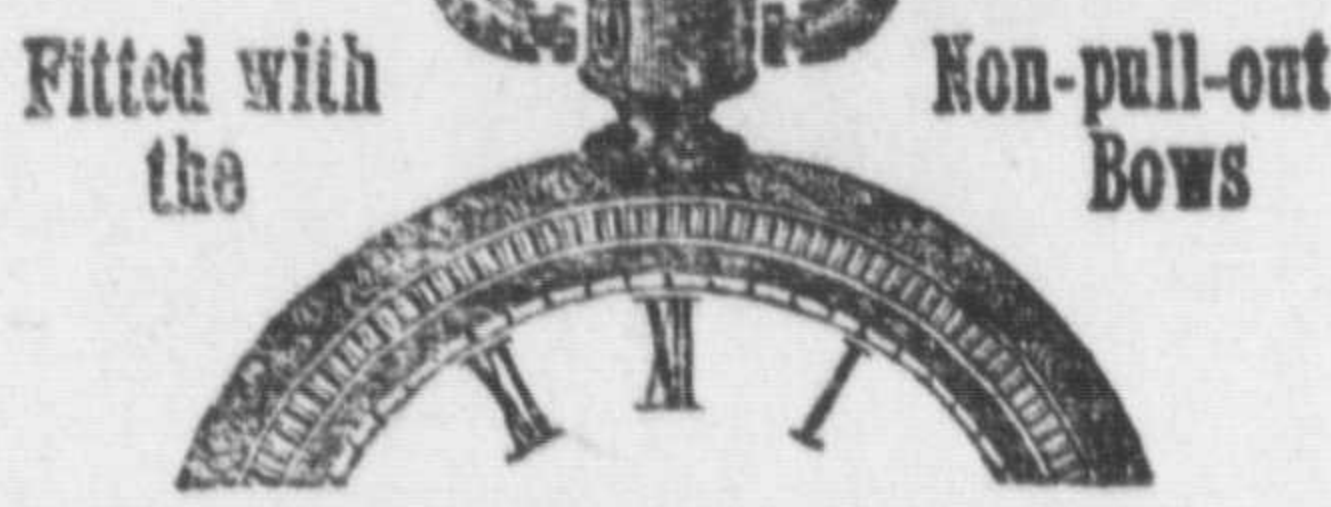
A man with a penchant for computation has calculated that when we are at rest we consume 560 cubic inches of air a minute. If we walk at the rate of one mile an hour, we use 800, two miles, 1,000, three miles 1,600, four miles, 2,300. If we start out and run six miles an hour we consume 3,600 cubic inches of air during every minute of the time.

LIGHT EFFECT.

Prof. Zickler recently found that a ray of ultra violet light transmitted as many as 200 meters, over 200 yards, will work a telegraph instrument at that distance. Rays of this kind have the property of causing an electric spark to pass between two highly charged conductors, which but for the light would not spark. This effect is made to work the telegraph instrument.

The Young Men's Liberal Club of Toronto are to banquet Sir Wilfrid Laurier on April 3rd.

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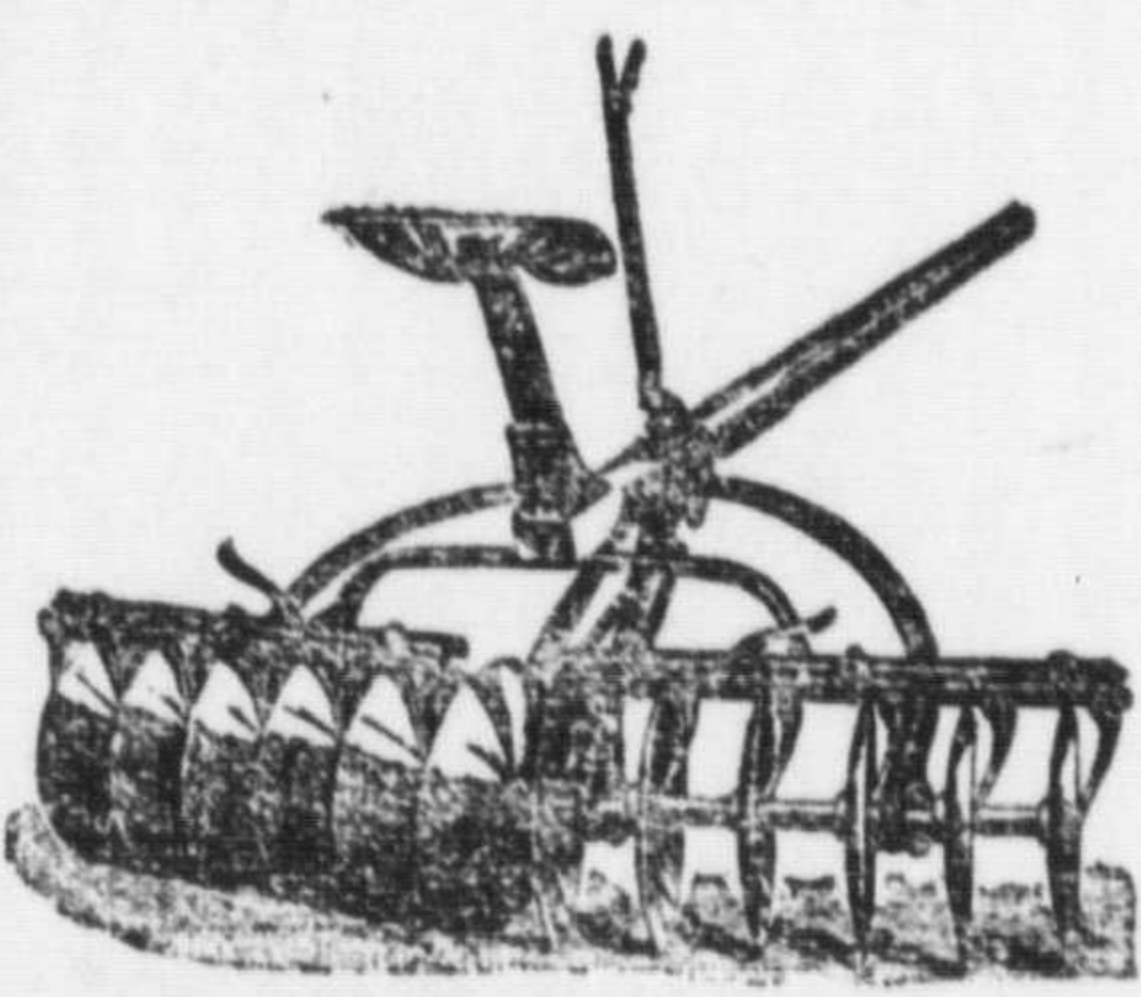
MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil and Mechanical Engineers. Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Science, Laval University. Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc., P. Q. Surveyors Association,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

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

Perhaps

It's worth mentioning that our New Spring Tweeds are all in and ready to shew. You need not buy one from us now if you think it too early; but if you look our assortment over it may be easier for you to decide where you will purchase your spring suit later on. We have no fear but that you will come to us, for unquestionably and without any intention of boasting, the assortment and quantity we shew and have in stock would do credit to any merchant tailor in one of the cities.

A. R. McGUIRE,
The Tailor.



The Buffalo All-Steel Disc Harrow.

This is the only Disc Harrow made or sold in Canada, having independent, adjustable spring pressure upon the inner ends of the gang discs, allowing any amount of pressure to be thrown upon the inner ends of the gangs, by the foot of the operator. By this means a perfectly flexible action is secured and the ground can be worked to a uniform depth. Examine this Machine carefully and compare it with others.

The No. 12 Cultivator

IS A MARVEL OF SUCCESS. The only Cultivator made that both lines of teeth will cut an even depth in the ground. Examine it and you will see why. The only Cultivator with a double tooth set so that the angle of the teeth can be regulated to suit any condition of soil. Pressure can be regulated to act differently on every section requiring it. The teeth are carried between the wheels instead of trailing behind, as in other machines, thus securing lighter draft. This machine is furnished with grain and grass seed box when required. It has reversible diamond steel points for the teeth; also extra wide chisel cutting points can be furnished. Examine it and you will buy no other.

The best Drill Made.

The Hoosier Needs No Introduction. Over 40,000 Drills and Seeders of our manufacture in use in Canada. The only Drill made with lever for instant and perfect regulation of depth of hole in all kinds of soil, while team is in motion. Sows absolutely correct to scale; sows seed, as every kernel is deposited at a proper depth to grow. Purchase only the best and you will be satisfied. We also manufacture Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Rakes, Cultivators and Pulpers, as good as the best.

Send for illustrated catalogue.
NOXON BROS. MFG. CO., (Limited)
INGERSOLL, ONT., CANADA.

BRISTOL MINES

March 6.—The social at Bristol Mines was a success.
Mr. James Sheffield, of Arnprior, is visiting his uncle, Mr. D. Craig.—Misses Tena Ross and Annie and Mr. Willie Craig attended the social here.—Mrs. J. Manary of Arnprior is visiting here, also Mr. Ben Sheffield.

Mr. Wallace Craig of this place, who has been very ill, is recovering.
Messrs. Jos. C. Manary, Robert Potter and Wm. Craig left Friday for Birtle, Man., where they intend to remain. A number of their friends went to the train to see them off.

KLONDIKE.

UTCENTRE

Those people who last week predicted that spring was at hand must have been surprised on awaking Sunday morning to find that six inches of "the beautiful" had fallen during the night.

Mrs. Olm who has been visiting friends in Arnprior returned home Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Seaman has re-opened her school in Aldfield after two months' holidays.

Grippe is very prevalent in this vicinity.

The jobbers of Messrs. Davidson and Wilson & Argue in this neighborhood have finished their season's hauling. There are about eighteen or twenty thousand saw logs and a large quantity of pulp and ties to be floated down the Quyon the coming spring. Should the present state of weather continue driving operations will soon commence.

FIDDLESTICKS.

MURRELL.

Dear Editor.—Seeing that you have had no correspondent in this section of late, I shall endeavor to write a few items that may be of interest to your readers.

A very quiet wedding took place on Wednesday last week, the contracting parties were Mr. W. L. Hodgins of this section, son of Mr. Adam Hodgins of Clarendon, and Miss Etta Bolam, youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. Bolam of Bryson.

Miss M. Campbell of Campbell's Bay, visited the Misses Smiley last week.

Grippe is very prevalent in this locality at present.

Miss Cameron, of Campbell's Bay is visiting friends in this section.

APPLICATION will be made at the next session of the Parliament of Canada by the Pontiac Junction Railway Company for an act to extend the time for commencing and completing its extensions already authorized:—(1) from its present terminus at Waltham to Saint Marie via Pembroke, (2) from its present terminus at Waltham in a north-westerly direction to a point in the County of Pontiac, and (3) from its present terminus at Waltham to a point in Hull, and thence over the Ottawa river to Ottawa; and also for commencing and completing the bridges authorized to be constructed over the Ottawa River at Allumette Island; and for power to build branches from its main line and extensions; and for other purposes.

A. FERGUSON,
Solicitor for said Company.
Dated this 25th day of January, 1899.

LA COMPAGNIE de chemin de fer Pontiac et Junction du P. est que s'adresse au parlement du Canada, à sa prochaine session, afin d'obtenir un acte prolongant les délais pour commencer et compléter ses prolongements déjà autorisés:—(1) de son terminus actuel à Waltham jusqu'à Saint Marie via Pembroke, (2) de son terminus actuel à Waltham dans une direction nord-ouest jusqu'à un point dans le comté de Pontiac, et (3) de son terminus actuel à Waltham jusqu'à un point dans Hull, et de là sur la rivière Ottawa jusqu'à Allumette; et pour pouvoir de construire des ponts de la ligne principale et de ces extensions; et pour d'autres fins.

A. FERGUSON,
Soliciteur de la dite compagnie.
Daté ce 25 janvier 1899.

A. J. JACKSON.

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

House & Sign Painter,

Gilder, Glazier, Decorator.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ORDERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Joseph Blais and Joseph Plourde (who carried on a carriage shop in Chapeau) has been dissolved by mutual consent.

All accounts owing to the late firm are to be paid to Joseph Blais, who will collect them and will pay all accounts owing by the late firm. Parties interested will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
JOSEPH BLAIS.
JOSEPH PLOURDE.

Chapeau, Que., Feb. 16, 1899.

Shawville Academy

SR. ELEMENTARY DEPT.—FEBRUARY.

Sr. Grade III.—Irene Shaw 1; Verna McGuire, 2; Berna McCredie, 3; Willie Davis and Luc 1. Date (equal) 4.

Jr. Grade III.—Kathleen Wilson, 1; P. Ari Burroughs, 2; Leonard Wilson, 3; Minerva Caldwell, 4.

Sr. Grade II.—Harry Howes, 1; Jessie Hodgins, 2; Iva Swatman, 3; Joseph Kn x, 4.

CLARENDON No. 3.

Grade IV.—1, Lillie Smart; 2, Herbert Smart; 3, Wm. Bryson; 4, Annie Fuford.

Grade III.—1, Gordon Smart; 2, Harold Elliott; 3, Charlie Stark.

Grade II.—1, Katy Crick; 2, Alfie Maitland; 3, Clarence Smart; 4, May Cox; 5, Amelia Stark.

Primer II.—1, Russell Dean; 2, Flossie Fuford; 3, Herbert Elliott and Wilfrid Dean equal.

Primer I.—Lousia Dean; 2, Freddie Dean.

FLORA CURRIE, Teacher.

No. 13 CLARENDON.

Grade IV.—1, Laura Hobin; and Etta Laughren equal; 2, Mabel Stanley; 3, May Hobin.

Grade III.—1, Harriet Stanley; 2, Lila Murphy; 3, James Hamilton, and Clemmie Laughren equal.

Grade II.—1, Laurence Horner; 2, Ferda Ralph; 3, Lousia Moore.

Grade I.—1, Harry Horner; 2, Garnet Horner; 3, Amelia Ralph.

Conduct.—James McDowell; 2, Mabel Stanley; 3, Maria Smith.

Attendance.—1, Etta Laughren; 2, Lena Laughren; 3, Lila Murphy; 4, Ethel Hamilton; 5, Laura Hobin; 6, James Hamilton.

J. G. STEVEN, Teacher.

CLARENDON, No. 5.

Grade IV.—1, Garnet Armstrong; 2, Garfield Hodgins; 3, Nellie Hodgins.

Grade III.—1, Garfield Hodgins; 2, Lorena Barber; 3, Herman Wilson.

Grade II.—1, Gerald Hodgins; 2, Elsie Morrison; 3, Eva Morrison.

Grade II, Junior.—1, George Whelan; 2, Robbie Hodgins.

J. CURRIE, Teacher.

John Laughren, M. L. A. for Nipissing, is likely to become registrar for that district, so thinks the North Bay Times.



H. S. Dowd's Column

"THE LEADING HOUSE"

The Secret of Success is in the enormous business done by - The Leading House -

Is in always having the RIGHT GOODS at the RIGHT TIME and at the RIGHT PRICES. Our customers know that they can always get just what they want here. The Fall and Winter season of 1898 will not find us behind the mark. Every department is now filled with only the best goods desirable for a Canadian winter—Comfortable Furs, Comfortable Clothing Comfortable Bedding, etc., etc., and the prices are as near right as the combined efforts of ready money and years of experience can possibly make them.

The Dress Goods Department.

This department is filled with the latest novelties in plain and fancy Black Goods, ranging from 25 cents per yard to \$1.50 per yard. Colored Cashmeres and Serges in all the desirable colors for this season's wearing. Scotch and French Plaids in great variety, from 10 cents to 60 cents per yard.

In the Silk Department We have nothing old to show you

New, fresh goods of all the latest patterns in Blouse Silks and Colored brocades

In the Staple Department -

You will find an extensive range of Canadian and English flannellettes from 4 cents to 15 cents per yard.

Blankets and Comforters - -

We have never shown such a line of White and Gray Blankets and Comforters.

Ladies Woollen Underwear . . .

with, or without sleeves, ribbed or plain, all sizes. The latest novelties in Ladies Wool, Cashmere and Kid Gloves.

The Clothing Department.

Confidence in the clothing department was established long ago, but will be largely increased when you see the well made, neat-fitting stylish-looking suits we are selling at \$5.00, \$6.00 \$8.00 and \$10.00. Men's fall overcoats, equal to tailor-made, at \$5.00 to \$10.00. Men's underwear in all sizes and qualities, and at the very lowest prices.

Groceries of the Table.

Are all to be found here in the Pink of Perfection.

Boots and Shoes.

You'll be glad if you do and sorry if you don't visit our shoe department, and get our prices on all up-to-date goods. Our store is filled from floor to ceiling with the very latest in Fall Footwear, for ladies and children, men and boys. Our stock is admired by all. Our sales are large, and this year will be a record breaker.

- - THE LEADING HOUSE - -

H. S. DOWD, - - - QUYON.