

THE EQUITY.

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SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, P. Q., THURSDAY, DEC. 29, 1898.

SUBSCRIPTION
One Dollar a Year in advance

"THE EQUITY"

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

Subscription, \$1.00 per Annum.

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

Birth, Marriage and Death Notices inserted free; but obituary lines, or "poetry" will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per line money to accompany the manuscript in every case.

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

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SHAWVILLE, P. Q.

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

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See Cuthbertson & Graham's ad. on 8th page.

Men's mitts and Moccasins—immense stock—all kinds. J. H. SHAW.

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

Mr. Thomas Brownlee, of Westmeath, passed away on Sunday, the 18th inst. at the age of 74 years.
The Raymond Sewing Machine equals any in the market. For sale by A. Smiley Shawville, from \$20 up.

The Rev. James A. Macfarlane, M.A., will conduct the Presbyterian service in the Masonic Hall next Sunday morning—New Year's day. Hour 10.30.

Mr Benjamin Ireland was in Westmeath last week attending the obsequies of his brother-in-law, Mr. Frank Smith, who died on the 16th inst. from paralysis, aged 78 years.

A couple of our villagers went north at an early hour on Monday with the object of contributing another hunting story to the long series which has gone to make up the history of the season, now about closed.

HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.—Dr. Clarence McGuire, of Cornwall; Mr. Wm. Knox, of Ashton; the Misses Mackay, Montreal, and Miss Hanna Knox, Beachburg; arrived on Saturday to spend the Xmas holidays with their friends here.

A NEW PHOTOGRAPHER FOR SHAWVILLE.—Mr. A. L. Handford, Renfrew's leading photographer, has leased the gallery in the Pontiac House, lately vacated by Mr. Green, and will make his first visit on the first Friday in January (6th). If you want the latest in photos, keep this date in mind.

The business men of our town are again giving some attention to the project of having a grist mill erected in Shawville. It seems a great pity the matter dropped when the agitation in its favor was started a couple of years ago. Had it gone on then we would have had the mill now and a large volume of trade which finds its way across the river, during the winter months, would be assured to our town. Everyone would be glad to see the enterprise go on, but somehow no one cares to take the initiative in pushing it along. Perhaps the council of 1899 will devise some means of assisting the enterprise in a manner that will ensure its being undertaken.

The village carter narrowly escaped with his life on Saturday morning, as the result of very reckless driving on the part of a young man who seemed to have partaken too copiously of the exhilarating fluid. "George" was sitting in his sleigh near H. Lang's store, when the aforesaid gent came along driving a team at a furious pace. One of the horses landed squarely in the sleigh on top of the carter, for whom things looked serious enough until assistance arrived and extricated the horse. After another spin down to the corner in order to get a fresh start, the man from away back went up Pickanock Street as if ten thousand demons were in pursuit.

Are you using Dowd's Flour?

Guns, rifles and ammunition.

J. H. SHAW.

Watch for Handford's samples of photos at the Pontiac House and see what he is able to do for you.

Several of our young men went to Renfrew on Monday night to attend Marks Bros' concert.

Dr. L. Mulligan, Veterinary Surgeon, who left this village some time ago, has returned, and taken up practice here again.

We understand an appeal has been taken from the judgment of Judge Lavergne in the case of John Bowie vs. the Grand Calumet Mining Company.

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

The regular monthly meeting of the County Teachers' Association will be held in Shawville Academy on Saturday, January 14th at 2 o'clock, p. m. A full attendance is requested.

THE EQUITY was favored with a call from Rev. H. Plaisted on Tuesday last, while the rev. gentleman was en route for Portage du Fort, whither he was called to perform a matrimonial ceremony—the union of Mr. Palmer and Miss Gibbons.

The Christmas trees in connection with the St. Paul's Church Sunday School, and the Methodist Sunday School, held on Saturday and Monday evenings, respectively, were well attended, and many young hearts were made glad by the profuse distribution of Xmas gifts of all kinds that was made.

It becomes our duty this week to record the death of another of the old residents of Clarendon township—Mr. John Corrigan, at the age of 75 years. Mr. Corrigan passed away on Friday afternoon. His funeral, which was very largely attended, took place on Christmas day, directly after service in St. Paul's church.

WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.—Seeing that thus far we have had reports from only two of the cheese factories in the county of their operations during the past season, some of our readers who are interested in such matters, have been asking if we can account for the delay as regards the other factories. Of course we can venture no explanation other than that the business of the factories in question may not yet have been fully wound up for the season.

Mr. James T. Cuthbertson, who has been engaged with a mining company at Rat Portage, Ont., for the past three years, is home to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cuthbertson of Clarendon Front. The EQUITY was pleased to have a call from him last week, and was shown a piece of rock, richly studded with particles of the precious yellow metal, which many are risking the hardships of the Yukon to capture.

Mrs. George Hodgins, of Clarendon is the owner of a beautiful large cactus, which, so far as giving forth a great profusion of flowers is concerned, beats all to pieces the one mentioned in a Quyon paper recently. The cactus is of the "Christmas" variety, and began blossoming about 25th November and kept steadily on till it was a perfect mass of beautiful blossoms, and the other day it was found by actual count that the plant was loaded with 253. Mrs. Hodgins thinks it would be hard to find a plant with a better record.

A VIGOROUS OLD MAN.—James Kelly of Bristol, is one of the remarkable men of the present day. He is 96 years old, and it is reported that since the beginning of November he has cut fifty cords of wood, and has it piled up to be seen by anyone. Besides this he has attended to a number of cattle, and has done other odd jobs about the house. Mr. Kelly frequently walks from his own place to Quyon and return in the course of an afternoon. The distance is 8 miles. Asked why he does not take a horse on such occasions, Mr. Kelly invariably says he has not time to hitch one up.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Word was received in town on Tuesday morning says last week's Renfrew Mercury, of the sudden death during the night, of Miss Mabel Munro, who resides on the North side of the Bonaventure. The deceased, who had been in rather poor health for some time past, had gone down to Sand Point a few days previously to visit her aunt Mr. Moore, who is in charge of the household department of Young's Hotel at that place. She felt too unwell to return home on Monday evening, as had been intended, but nothing serious was anticipated. In the morning, she was found dead in bed. Her body was taken to Clarendon for interment beside her father. Dr. Cranston, coroner, thought no inquest was necessary. He was of the opinion that death might be due to appendicitis, although the deceased had been suffering from affection of the heart. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Messrs. Carey and Cresswell.

PHOTOS—Good Photos at low prices. Gallichan, Quyon.

Remember the St. Paul's Church tea meeting on Thursday evening, this week, in Hodgins' hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Robideau, of Ottawa, spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mackay.

Mrs. Williamson, of Montreal, arrived on Saturday, on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Dilworth.

FOR SALE, CHEAP.—One set of coarse fine single harness—in good order. GEO. CATER, Shawville.

A sleighload of gushing Arnprior youths, drove over and "did" the town on Monday afternoon.

Mr. E. W. Hodgins, teacher of Arundale, arrived home on Saturday night to spend his Xmas holidays.

PHOTOS—all styles and sizes, at Gallichan's Quyon. The only resident photographer in the county.

The quantity of poultry of all kinds brought into town since the cold weather began, has been larger than that of any previous year. One merchant informed THE EQUITY that up to the 16th inst. he had shipped between nine and ten thousand pounds.

At a recent meeting of the Pembroke town council a by-law was introduced to raise \$12,000 to construct main sewer in the town. It received its first and second readings, and will be voted upon by the ratepayers on Jan. 2 next.

The County Council of Wright, Que., has decided to petition the Provincial government to limit the deer shooting season to one month, from October 26th. The councillors believe that under the present system the deer of the district are being exterminated.

The Paetzel family of Arnprior have received word from Germany that they are entitled to share in the division of a small fortune recently left by the death of a relative in the fatherland. The usual documentary evidence relative to births, marriages, etc., is asked for.

Mr. John Sly, who returned to Bristol, last week from Gladstone, Manitoba, brought intelligence of the death of Miss Sarah A. Knox, formerly of Bristol. Miss Knox, he states, had grown despondent owing to a growing dislike for the country, and it is surmised ended her life by taking a dose of poison.

Mr. Malcolm LeRoy, Superintendent of the S. School at St. John's church, Clarke's, made an appreciable distribution of prayer books, bibles, and other religious reading matter, among the young people on Christmas day. Mr. Leroy, it may be stated, devotes much of his time to Sunday School work, being superintendent of several schools, besides the one mentioned.

The Academy closed for the Xmas holidays at noon on Thursday last with a pleasant little function in connection with the usual exams., at which several of the commissioners were present. On Friday Miss Seifert, Principal, and Miss MacGeor, teacher of the Model room, left to spend their holidays with their families in town East. Miss Smith spent her Christmas in Thorne, and departed for home on Monday. Miss Davies remains in town.

BURGLARY.—At some hour between ten o'clock of Wednesday night last and the following morning a burglary was committed at the store of Mr. G. F. Hodgins of this village, but just as to what quantity of goods was taken cannot, and doubtless never will be known. No cash, however, fell to the lot of the thief, as none was in the store at the time. The burglar effected an entrance into the building through the one of the rear basement windows, which he broke in order to do so. He then ascended the stairs leading up to the store, and forced the door at the top completely off its hinges, and thus gaining an entry to the grocery department, the way was clear to roam the whole establishment at will. Whether there was one or more engaged in the robbery is not known, but whoever it was did not go to the trouble in getting out that he had taken in getting in, but he simply unbolted the side door, which was found open when the discovery was made in the morning.

In the Tails

Jos. Ladecur and his son Jeremiah, of Aldfield, have been committed to Bryson jail for killing an excessive number of deer in an illegal manner. From all we can learn these law breakers should have lots of company in their present quarters; but it seems hard to establish guilt in these cases under existing circumstances. The only way is either for the Government to appoint a sufficient number of local game wardens, who will not wink at the destructive work of the game exterminators, or to top off a couple of months of the killing season, and oblige every man who hunts to take out a license which shall specify the number of deer he may kill and dispose of.

The action of Game Inspector McCuaig in having the parties above named punished, it is to be hoped, will have the effect of checking the excesses of other culprits in that region.

After the labors of an exceptionally busy season, the clerks in our several stores, enjoyed a well earned holiday on Monday.

PHOTOS—prices lower but quality better than ever—Gallichan, Quyon. Photos finished here—no long waiting.

Masonic

ELECTION AND INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS.

Pontiac Lodge A. F. & A. M. held its annual election of officers on Friday night, 23rd, and on Tuesday, 27th the installation ceremonies took place. The new officers are as follows:—
R. W. Bro. A. Lyon, M. D., W. M.
" J. W. Eades, S. W.
" A. H. Leggo, J. W.
" R. H. Klock, M. D., Sec.
" J. H. Shaw, Treas.
" H. Hobbs, Chap.
" Geo. Connelly, I. G.
" John Smith, Tyler.

St. Paul's Church, Shawville.

THE ANNUAL New Year Tea Meeting

WILL BE HELD IN

Hodgins' Hall, Thursday Night, Dec. 29, '98.

An excellent musical programme will be rendered.

Interesting addresses will be given by visiting clergymen.

Refreshments will be served by the ladies of the congregation.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Admission 25 cents. Children accompanying their parents 10 cents.

House for Sale.

For Sale, the House and Lot owned by Mrs. S. Barton, situated at the east end of the Village of Shawville. The lot contains about 1 1/2 acres of land and will be sold cheap. For particulars apply to
WM. ARMSTRONG,
Shawville.
Dec. 27, 1898.

Public Notice.

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of the Village of Shawville.
To the Inhabitants of the aforesaid Municipality:—
Public Notice is hereby given by J. R. Horner, the undersigned Sec.-Treasurer of the aforesaid Municipality, that a Public Meeting of the Municipal Electors of said Municipality, qualified to vote for Municipal Councillors, will be held at the Council Hall in said Municipality, on Monday the 9th day of January, next, 1899, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of then and there electing two councillors of the said Municipality, pursuant to the provisions of the Municipal Code of the Province of Quebec, to replace Messrs. H. Hobbs and H. Lang, retiring councillors.
Given this 23rd day of December, 1898.
J. R. HORNER,
Sec. Treas.

Selling Below Cost.

During the remainder of December I intend disposing of my stock of Goods at prices below cost.

I may mention a few articles:—

Embroidering Silks in every shade and name.

Pongee Silks, Ribbons,

Linen for Drawn Work, 1 1/2 yards wide at 75 cents.

Best quality Plushes and Velvets.

All Millinery Goods included.

Felts.

MISS MORAN, MILLINER, PORTAGE DU FORT.

Shawville Produce Quotations

Oats	00 to 26
Peas	56 to 58
Buckwheat	38 to 40
Rye	37 to 40
Eggs, (fresh), ...	15
Wool	16 to 18
Butter	14 to 20
Pork per 100, dressed	4.55 to 5.00
Hay per ton	9.00 to 10.00
Calveskins	35 to 50
Hides	00 to \$50
Pelts	40 to 75
Turkeys	7 to 8c.
Geese	5 to 5 1/2c.
Chickens	5 to 6c.
Ducks	6 to 7c.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

DISINFECTION.

Disinfection and thorough cleaning as viewed from the bacteriologist's point of view, are essentially the same. Nature has provided us with one of the most powerful disinfectants we possess, namely, sunshine. In order to avail ourselves of it, we must so construct our barns that it may act to the best advantage. Active, virulent, cultures of the germs of tuberculosis, glanders, typhoid fever, or diphtheria are rendered perfectly harmless if exposed to the action of direct sunlight for a few hours. The same is true where the germs are given off from the body of a diseased individual, provided they are not protected from the direct action of the light by being inclosed in other matter, such as mucus, pus, faeces, etc. Diffuse daylight has a disinfecting action, but is much less powerful than direct sunlight. Where one or two hours' exposure to the action of direct sunlight would suffice to destroy disease-producing organisms, several days or weeks might be required to accomplish the same thing by diffuse light.

Sunlight not only acts beneficially in the stable by destroying objectionable micro-organisms that may be present, but it has a beneficial effect upon the animals kept in such a stable.

The action of sunlight upon the animals is to increase the red blood corpuscles and to stimulate and strengthen all the organs of the body. Well-lighted stables are invariably much dryer than dark ones. This is a distinct advantage in favor of keeping the stable clean and the animals in it free from disease. The disease-producing microbes find much more favorable conditions for retention of their vitality or growth and multiplication where the atmosphere contains large quantities of moisture rather than when it is dry. Ordinary drying is, in fact, all that is necessary to destroy some of the most dangerous germs. This does not apply equally to all; while Asiatic cholera germs are quickly killed by drying, those of tuberculosis are only slightly affected by it.

Animals kept in dark, damp underground stables are much more subject to disease than those kept under better sanitary conditions. This applies to all domestic animals, but more especially to horses, which soon become hide-bound, rough-haired, and suffer from coughs, colds, etc.

Tuberculosis in cattle, glanders and influenza in horses, hog cholera and swine plague, in swine, and similar diseases, appear more quickly, spread more rapidly, and are much more fatal among animals kept in dark, damp, underground stables than among those kept in light, dry, airy barns. Simple wounds often become unhealthy and dangerous, leading to a fatal termination, among animals under unsanitary conditions, whereas, upon those under good hygienic surroundings, they heal quickly. In the first instance they become quickly infected with the organism, producing suppurative, gangrene and blood poisoning, while in the second instance no such infection occurs.

When it is advisable to absolutely destroy material contaminated with infectious matter, there is no safer way to dispose of it than by burning. Wood work, such as mangers, hay racks, stall partitions, floors, etc., that may have become thoroughly infected with such material as the nasal discharge from glandered horses, is best disposed of by burning. The bodies of animals dying of infectious diseases which may be transmitted to other animals by eating the flesh or by contact with the offal or discharges from the dead body, are safely gotten rid of by cremation.

MAKING THE MILK.

The man who owns the cows is the one who makes the milk. He can make little or much of it; he can make it clean or dirty, cheap or expensive; in fact, he can vary the milk to suit himself. The cow is only a complicated apparatus, in which he burns his various fodders, and out of which he obtains his finished product in the shape of milk. Like all other machines, the cow is subject to the laws of thermodynamics. She must use a certain amount of her fodder to keep the vital machinery in motion. This includes the keeping of the animal heat at the right point, the circulation of the blood, the digestion of food, the elaboration of milk and all the other vital actions which go to make up the life of the animal. Experiments have shown that it requires sixteen pounds of dry organic matter to keep this machinery in motion, that is, to keep the animal alive and in health. From the rest of the food given above that weight, the dairyman may expect greater or less returns in the form of milk. Here comes the first point. Now, how much fodder does it take to keep that cow? Sixteen pounds or twenty pounds? There is a wide margin here—all the difference between profit and loss. Ask the cow and see what she says. If she is using twice as much fodder as she ought to to keep her machine in motion, then she is not a profitable animal. If she cannot use the excess of feed given her over her maintenance

ration to produce a profitable amount of butter fat she is not worth keeping, and should be disposed of as soon as possible. No dairyman can afford under present conditions, or even under any conditions, to keep animals that eat food that they cannot return a greater value for in the milk pail. If he does keep such animals his progress down the financial hill is neither slow nor comfortable. His life is one long struggle against conditions that he might change if he only would. There are many roads that lead to loss or profit on the farm, but the broadest, smoothest road, with the steepest, downward pitch, is the one traveled by the unprofitable cow.

GILT-EDGE BUTTER DIRECT TO CUSTOMERS.

Overproduction in my opinion is largely the cause of our present low prices. At one time it was thought that dairying could not be overdone, but at present it looks as though such might be the case, writes a correspondent. For many years dairying was uniformly profitable, and as a result almost everybody went into it when general farming failed to pay a profit. At present we must seek some way of making more money from our dairies. In my opinion middlemen should be dispensed with and the product sold direct to the customer. There is considerable difficulty in this, as the butter must be always good, always uniform, and a poor lot never sold. Orders must also be filled promptly, and the dairyman must be situated so that if the demand should decrease suddenly he could dispose of his surplus without loss, and if it should increase he would have some means of satisfying it. It is not always so easy to supply the increased demand, but the surplus can nearly always be disposed of at the grocery store to advantage.

My methods of ripening cream and churning are similar to those you have often seen described. The cream is churned until the butter appears in granules, when it is washed and salted in the churn. It is then worked and packed in stone crocks, as my demand is for that kind of package. Butter packed in this way has not the neat appearance of prints, but I find the practice satisfactory. The work must be neatly done. Cover the crock with parchment paper cut in circular pieces so as to fit the top of the crock, then over all put yellow paper and write the address on this in ink. I ship my crocks by express and have standing orders for all that I produce. I guarantee the quality of the butter, and if a crock happens to be slightly off I ask it to be returned at my expense. I have always had the most courteous treatment, and while my customers are quite numerous, I find that good butter honestly packed and promptly shipped gives satisfaction.

MAN IN HIS PRIME.

Age at Which He is at His Best in Mental and Physical Strength.

The question has often been asked, When is man in his prime? but, for obvious reasons, a satisfactory answer has never been given. If "prime" be taken as the time when a man's intellectual powers are most highly developed, then it is apparent at once that this is not likely to correspond to the age when he is in the acme of physical strength.

Tests to determine when a man is at his best physically and mentally have recently been made in London, and the results have caused a deal of astonishment to those who believe man is in his prime between the ages of forty or fifty. Tests of the strength, mental and physical, of several thousand persons were made, and these are given as the average figures for the white race:

The "lifting power" of a youth of seventeen years is 280 pounds; in his twentieth year this increases to 320 pounds, and in the thirtieth and thirty-first years it reaches its height, 365 pounds. By the fortieth year it has decreased eight pounds; and this diminution continues at a slightly increasing rate, until the fiftieth year is reached, when the figure is 330 pounds.

Mental statistics were based on how much of a given page of a book could be memorized in a given space of time. The tests were made in English Board schools, colleges and Oxford University. It was found that youths of eighteen to twenty were far superior to men of thirty at this work. A contest was arranged between students and instructors at Oxford, and the dons were left far behind by their young competitors.

A child's mental faculties were found not to be properly developed until the age of eight years. From this age onward there was a steady increase of the amount able to be retained by the brain, in a certain time, up to the age of sixteen. Then there was a sudden jump and a stop at twenty years. At this age the brain power began to fall off, very slowly at first, but proceeding rapidly after forty years was reached.

LIFE IN SAN JUAN.

The best hotel in San Juan, Porto Rico, charges \$2 a day, but the sleeping rooms all open into courts, have no outside windows, and are to the last extremely hot. Under Spanish law, in towns where houses join, no outside windows are allowed. This is to avoid the danger of dirt from the interior blowing on to adjacent roofs and contaminating the water, as all the supply is collected from the rainfall on the roofs and stored in cisterns.

DREDGING FOR THE GOLD.

BRINGING THE AURIFEROUS DEPOSITS TO THE SURFACE.

The Method in Australia—Steam Dredges Have Opened up a New Era in New South Wales Mining—Of Interest to the Yukon District.

The fact that gold dredging leases have been provided for in the Yukon country, by regulations of the Dominion Government, draws attention to the manner of operating gold dredges in other countries.

Take the case of Australia for instance. Recent advices state that a new chapter in the history of Australian gold-mining is being opened in New South Wales by the introduction of the steam dredge as a means of reaching the auriferous gravels of the Macquarie and other inland rivers.

Hitherto the great difficulty in connection with the auriferous deposits in the bed of the Macquarie, on the shores of which Hargreaves made his great discovery forty-seven years ago, has been the inability to work below the level of the water. Surrounded as it is by high hills, the idea of diverting the river's course for any distance, often studied by mining engineers, has been judged impracticable, except at a prodigious expenditure. Large parties of miners in the early days did wonders with

PRIMITIVE WATER WHEELS,

and by the construction of "races," or small channels. Gangs of Chinamen—hundreds strong, working on the co-operative system—took advantage of unusually dry seasons to explore portions of the river bed, keeping their excavations dry, meanwhile, by means of their quaint, but effective "tread-mills," but the deepest and most promising places have baffled every attempt to disturb their natural conditions by any means yet employed.

New Zealand, has, however, furnished the solution of the problem. On the Clutha River, in that colony, the system of dredging for gold has been brought to such perfection, that its introduction on the auriferous streams of New South Wales became inevitable. It is certainly the cheapest and most efficient method of obtaining gold from river beds, and

WHEN IN FULL OPERATION

cannot fail to largely increase the annual output of the precious metal in the colony. The average cost of each dredge is about £5,000 or £6,000, and the buckets are capable of lifting boulders as large as cement casks; consequently almost everything in the bed of the river, save the solid rock can be brought to the surface.

The appliances for receiving the river debris, sluicing and saving the gold, are most ingenious and efficient. Each dredge will have a maximum capacity of treating 17,000 loads of drift per week, but the average will be about 10,000 loads. The Macquarie on which the system of dredging will be first introduced, is one of the most remarkable auriferous rivers of the world. Rising some miles to the eastward of Bathurst, it flows in a northerly direction for about 300 miles, ultimately losing itself in the Macquarie marshes, which again drain into the Barwon River, the waters finally passing, by way of the Darling and Murray Rivers, to the ocean. The greater part of the country through which the Macquarie passes is auriferous. Quartz reefs are of common occurrence, and many of them are

BEING PROFITABLY WORKED.

A number of the hills contain great masses of basalt, and huge deposits of "wash," or gold-bearing gravel, are met with in them.

There is a difficulty in mining them, as the precious "dirt" is often many hundreds of feet above the river, and to raise the water necessary for sluicing purposes involves very heavy expenditure in pumping machinery, while the cost of carting the stuff to the water is equally prohibitory. Thus, rich deposits, which, were they close to the stream, would yield fortunes, at present are valueless, and will be so until the advent of some cheaper and more effective method of working than science or ingenuity have as yet suggested.

In the bed of the river, and in the flats which occur along its banks and at the various bends and curves of its tortuous course, are layers of gold-bearing material of various degrees of richness. The best, or "main leads," as miners call these deposits, indicate the bed of a river as it was when the first and richest auriferous material was originally washed down by some prehistoric flood. Wherever found, this deposit rests upon the "bottom" or bed rock, and the gold contained in it resembles

SMALL GRAINS OF SHOT.

Since then, however, the course of the stream has been subject to many changes and other "leads" varying in thickness, and of less value, the result of later floods are frequently met with at different depths.

A part of Mookerawa Creek, one of the tributaries of the river, is known as the "Potato Patch," from a number of nuggets, shaped like potatoes, being found in the vicinity. At the junction of the creek with the main river there was at one time a mining camp of 5,000 or 6,000 men, and the drink required flowed from no less than seven hotels. At present there are only two cottages in the vicinity; but evidence of the work done can still be seen. Immense hollows remain

by the riverside, acres in extent; and thirty or forty feet deep. The stuff removed has all been washed to get the precious contents.

At Bathurst, three or four miles away, one of the two largest nuggets ever found in the colony was unearthed. It was sold for £1,390. Even now, for those who possess the necessary experience and capital, the Macquarie River and its surroundings present opportunities infinitely superior to those afforded by the Klondike, for but a limited portion of the gold known to exist has been obtained, and fresh discoveries are continually being reported.

FOUND IN EGYPT.

The Oldest Known Manuscript of the New Testament.

The oldest New Testament manuscript has at last been discovered, says the London Daily Mail.

The museums of Europe already contain many examples of Bible manuscripts, dating as far back as the fifth or perhaps the fourth century.

Some of the most notable of these are in the British Museum and in the national museums at Paris, Rome, and St. Petersburg.

It has now remained for two English explorers, Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt, to unearth from the drifting sands of the Lybian Desert, about 120 miles south of Cairo, an original New Testament manuscript written upon a sheet of papyrus, as far back as the third century.

This sheet of papyrus, which is now in England, antedates any other New Testament manuscript known to exist by at least one hundred years. It constitutes part of the Gospel of St. Matthew.

The finding of this papyrus has already taken rank among theologians as one of the most remarkable discoveries of the nineteenth century.

Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt are the gentlemen who found the Logia, or Sayings of Christ, which so astonished the civilized world, when published eighteen months ago.

One or two days after the celebrated Logia was found by these gentlemen, THEY UNEXPECTEDLY CAME UPON the Gospel of St. Matthew, which has only now been given to the world in part one of "The Oxyrhynchus Papyri."

The papyrus found by Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt evidently once formed part of a sheet from a papyrus book. This had originally been folded to make two leaves, but of one of these only a small portion is left, containing on the recto the beginnings of three lines written in good-sized uncials.

The second leaf is tolerably complete, and is written on both sides in a smaller and probably different uncial hand. This leaf it is that contains verses 1-9, 12, and 14-20, of the first chapter of St. Matthew's Gospel.

Though the writing is somewhat later in style than that of the Logia, there is no likelihood of its being subsequent to the beginning of the fourth century, and it may with greater probability be assigned to the third.

It may thus claim to be a fragment of the oldest known manuscript of any part of

STORY OF THE SWORD.

A Hundred Years Ago the German Weapon Buckled and Broke.

The date of the first production of swords at Sheffield is lost in antiquity, and very little is known of the early history of sword manufacture in England.

There is, however, a picture in existence, copied from a manuscript psalter of the time of King Stephen, which shows two men engaged in grinding a sword blade.

About the year 1689 serious international considerations roused England to the necessity of competing with the world in the manufacture of swords. A movement was inaugurated in Cumberland for the purpose of making hollow ground sword blades. Mills were erected by a company of cutters, and a considerable number of German artificers were employed, but the work was very inferior, and the project failed.

In 1783 the sword sellers of London petitioned the Lords of the Treasury for permission to import German swords free of duty. This extraordinary application called forth an indignant patriotic protest.

A few years later the supremacy of the British-made sword was finally established without a doubt. Ten thousand cavalry swords were required by the East India Company, and the order was divided between English and German makers. Of this order Mr. Gill, of Birmingham, secured a large share.

A special machine was suggested by Matthew Bolton for testing the swords. In this machine each blade was forced into a curve reducing from 36 inches to 29 inches.

The result was that 2,650 of those made by Mr. Gill bore the test, and only four were rejected. Of the German swords 1,400 were accepted, and twenty-eight rejected. Immediately the fame of Mr. Gill spread over Europe, and in a short time officers of the German army were his principal customers.

Since then English firms have practically led the sword-making industry, and Sheffield steel has become world-famous.

HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Mrs. Newved—My mother writes that she is coming here to spend three months.

Mr. Newved—Thank heaven for that! She knows how to cook.

HOPES TO REACH THE POLE

PLANS OF A CANADIAN EXPEDITION TO START NEXT MAY.

Capt. Bernier Expects to Follow Nansen's Route, Abandon His Ship in the Ice and Travel With Dog Teams to the North Pole—Most of the Money Already Raised

The members of the Quebec Geographical Society, and some of the Canadian Cabinet Ministers as well, believe firmly that their country's flag will be planted at the North Pole by a French-Canadian navigator in the closing days of the present century or in the opening ones of the twentieth. The purely Canadian expedition to the North Pole is expected to start next May. It will be led by Capt. Bernier of Quebec, who comes of an old seafaring family, and has already commanded some forty-seven ships and steamers in different parts of the world. Arctic exploration has been his lifelong study. The Government is giving the expedition substantial aid, and its leader has now the assurance that its total cost will be defrayed, save about \$20,000, which he is confident will be forthcoming from Canadian sources within the next few weeks.

Dr. Dawson, director of the Dominion Geological Survey, says that the expedition has a fair probability of success, and Dr. Nansen, after having seen all its details said to Capt. Bernier, "You will get there if you are persevering enough." The Captain asserts no special originality for his plans. They are based, he says, on the results achieved by Nansen. He is of the opinion that many of the other expeditions failed because they were planned in

OPPOSITION TO NATURE.

They started northward in seas where the current ran toward the south. As the vessel advanced in a northerly direction it was consequently meeting drift ice, which, instead of assisting it, barred its progress. If the explorers advanced on sledges over the ice flow, they became exhausted by useless efforts, for the slow current gradually drove to the south the flow on which they thought they were advancing. In the case of those expeditions which were exceptions to this rule unforeseen circumstances interfered with their success. This was the experience of both the Jeannette and the Fram, and Capt. De Long, was perfectly justified, according to Bernier, in saying that if his vessel had resisted the pressure of the ice he would have passed over the pole or in its immediate vicinity. Bernier estimates that if De Long had remained upon the ice flow which crushed his vessel, he would, three years later at the most have reached Spitzbergen, and it was part of a northerly bound drift.

The leader of the Canadian expedition proposes to take advantage of just such a northern-bound current. His intention is to charter a good sealing steamer and proceed to the mouth of the Lena River, Siberia, and as far further toward the north as possible, probably abandoning her in about 79 degrees north and between 130 degrees and 140 degrees east longitude. The party will consist of seven men, including two scientific observers, and two Eskimos to take care of the dogs and reindeer. With every equipment that human ingenuity can devise he expects at a minimum rate of

FOUR MILES A DAY

to reach the pole, and within eighteen months to have finished his mission and reached Spitzbergen in the other hemisphere. He hopes to be assisted thither from the pole by a southerly-bound current. From Spitzbergen he expects to return to civilization by the Norwegian excursion steamer.

As a precautionary measure the expedition will be provisioned for two years and a half. In his equipment there will be a unique boat in compartments built of aluminum and wood with all the necessary appliances for wind and hand power and so arranged that it will serve also as a house. There will be thirty sledges of various kinds, modelled to carry from 1,500 to 2,000 pounds each, also made of aluminum and wood, to fit into and form the bottom of a rubber raft twenty-five feet long, six feet wide, four feet deep and capable of carrying 18,000 pounds. Six skeleton kayaks will form part of the outfit, with covers detached but ready for use in case of emergency. Each of these kayaks will be able to accommodate two men and six months' provisions.

Capt. Bernier will take with him 124 tame and unhorned reindeer to be utilized in carrying the provisions as far north as possible. They will be fed with about four hundred pounds of moss a day, and killed one by one to feed the dogs, of which there will be fifty or sixty of the Siberian hound variety. Before going into winter quarters the balance of the reindeer will be killed to provide food for men and dogs.

QUEER WAY TO FISH.

Dutch fishermen make astonishing catches by means of the following very simple plan: They put a number of live worms and insects in a bottle partially filled with water, and then cork it securely. The bottle is dropped into the water, the fishermen sinking his line alongside. It appears that the sight of the wriggling contents of the bottle so excites the appetite of the finny tribes that they frantically rush to the baited hooks.

FUTURE OF THE SOUDAN.

LORD KITCHENER TELLS WHAT MUST BE DONE.

The Inhabitants Must be Civilized and Educated—The Sirdar Says They Are an Intelligent Race.

The freedom of the city of Edinburgh was conferred on Lord Kitchener on November 29, followed by a banquet in the evening. In the course of a speech in reply to the toast to his health, the Sirdar said: Not long ago in the Mansion house, I alluded to one of the results of the recent campaign as being that the British and Egyptian flags now fly in Khartoum, I hope never to be hauled down again, cheers, and I think it would interest you if I take you a step further on what remains in consequence of that event, for us to do in the Soudan. I think all agree that our first task will be to civilize the inhabitants of those vast districts in the Valley of the Nile, which it has fallen to our lot to be responsible for administering. We have done a great deal already and we are still working hard to open up those countries to easy access. Cheers. By this means we hope to introduce and facilitate what in some of its aspects is a very large civilizing element. Hear, hear. At the same time, we wish to prevent, as far as we can, the introduction with trade of those pernicious adjuncts, the liquor traffic and dishonest dealing with natives, which too frequently in new countries accompany it. Cheers. We shall have to introduce or establish Government administration in those districts. We shall have to give justice to the people. We shall have to organize a police force. There is great civilizing power in the policeman. Cheers and laughter. Public security on our frontier and internally will have to be safeguarded, and we shall have to teach the inhabitants that they must develop their industrial habits in order to help to pay for the administration. They will also have to attend to sanitary regulations, hear, hear, and they will be also taught that they are not allowed to rob or do acts of violence amongst each other, hear, hear, and if they allow our guidance in this matter they may rest assured that the Government will leave them alone in undisturbed possession of their properties and their ancient rights.

GORDON COLLEGE AT KHARTOUM.

It is here that I should wish to see the English race step in and give what the Government cannot afford to provide—namely, education to the children of these poor people who have suffered during 15 years an almost insupportable oppression. They are an intelligent race, entirely uneducated. The Mahdi, like every Oriental despot, put his face firmly against any form of instruction that would enlighten his people and I can assure you they would take advantage if the means were placed at their disposal, and highly appreciate education if it were given to their children. I do not mean to be understood to advocate that education should always be free in the Soudan. I think that as the country prospers, as I feel sure it will prosper, the people will be able to pay for the education of their children, and I merely propose that by the formation of a Gordon Memorial College at Khartoum, cheers, conducted on English lines, by English masters, we should give to these people the nucleus of education, round which future developments will grow. By this gift we should in some way pay a debt that we owe. Much might be said of how Gordon would have rejoiced had he known that by his death the blessing of education would be given to the people that he loved and among whom he died. Cheers. Much might be said of what this gift will do to abolish fanaticism and slavery but here, speaking to a hard-headed Scotch audience, I can only say that I would like to remark that if you had left you a fertile property that had been for 15 years uncultivated, you would have to spend something on tilling the ground before you could reap the harvest, hear, hear, and to all those who spend large sums in advertising their goods surely it must occur that it would be a benefit to them if they spent money in teaching the inhabitants of this new market which has been opened to read their advertisements. Laughter.

THE MONEY REQUIRED.

And you must remember that if you do not educate those people somebody else will, hear, hear, and will implant upon their minds influences which may lead to the greatest difficulties that we may have to overcome in the country. To form a college such as I propose, I consider that £100,000 would be well done for less, and if it were not well done I should not care to have a hand in its formation. Hear, hear. Out of that sum I would propose that £80,000 should be invested in order to permanently provide for the salaries of the English masters. If it would be necessary to maintain that the college were not started on some other permanent foundation as that, I feel sure that it would not successfully do the work that is before it, and, also, I do not think that the college should come year by year to ask for aid at your hands. Of course, at the beginning the college would have to be a school for almost elementary education, but as the country progressed the college would develop into a higher form of instruction and would enable the pupils to take positions as clerks in the Government, and positions in the telegraphs as land surveyors, as tax collectors, and many other positions of Government, and I hope they would develop into technical

Sharp Shooting Pains

In the joints, elbows, knees, wrists; swellings, redness, tenderness to the touch—a torment to existence is rheumatism. But it is cured promptly and permanently, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine removes the cause of those aches and pains by neutralizing the acid in the blood. Often with the first few doses the suffering becomes less severe and it gradually disappears until it is entirely gone. This has been the experience of thousands and it may be yours by giving Hood's a faithful trial.

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schools of agriculture and irrigation and engineering, and perhaps, last of all, of medicine, and thus form a worthy memorial of Gordon and a centre of English education in the heart of Africa. Cheers.

WHEN EARLY PLANTING IS DESIRABLE.

"I tell a well-meaning but perhaps not yet perfectly persistent young friend, who asks me about it," said Mr. Staybolt, "that there is no such thing as an incubator that will hatch out eagles from dollars while you wait; that the only way, indeed, in which a money crop can be raised is by the most careful and constant cultivation. And I venture to remind him, he being young and with the world yet before him, that this is a crop in which it is desirable to begin planting early, in order to produce the best results."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

INFATUATED.

I never saw such an infatuated man as McBride, said Twynnn. Well? asked Triplett. He actually thinks that his wife has better taste in neckties for him than he has himself.

Topics of the Day.

Every one is surprised at the rapidity and efficacy with which Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—relieves neuralgia and rheumatism. Nerviline is a specific for all nerve pains and should be kept on hand by every family.

The man whose only thought is to contribute to the happiness of others is as near sanctification as it is possible to get.

SAW THE NEW BONNET.

Mrs. Billson—So you met Mrs. De Fashion on the street? I'm so glad. They say she is wearing a new bonnet just imported. Did you see it? Mr. B.—Yes, I noticed it. Mrs. B.—That's splendid. How was it trimmed? Mr. B.—Well, it had a cowcatcher in front, a tailboard behind, a flower garden on top, and a job-lot of assorted ribbons all round. You can easily make one like it.

CLOVER AND PHOSPHATE.

In the publication of agricultural experiments discussed by the "Stratford-Avon Herald," Friday, June 24th, 1898, we note particularly the remark: "Thomas-Phosphate Powder, that latter day introduction, dovetails conveniently with the nitrogenous collecting principle, and for top-dressing rotation, clovers and grass lands commands the situation." In a later edition of the same paper, "A Wandering Commissioner," in the course of an article descriptive of his wanderings, says: "We were greatly interested in this field, at Newbold, on account of the experiment Mr. Potter had been trying with Alberts Thomas-Phosphate Powder. The land is a poorish gravel soil of scanty herbage. Farmyard manure has failed to give satisfaction on it. Last summer he applied Thomas-Phosphate Powder, and the result is a mass of clover, described by him as thick and soft as a feather bed. In this particular instance, it was the yellow variety of color, trefoil, and not the desired white, which the phosphate has become famous for getting. This is interesting and we expect the explanation is that such poor land favors a lower order of clover, because it has not a sufficiency of the plant food necessary to produce the higher order of vegetation to which the white belongs. But it is also interesting to note that white clover always gains the ascendancy if sufficient of the phosphate is available with the potash in the soil. In looking over the field in question we can readily see ample evidence of the better clover already making headway. We speak with a good deal of confidence on this point, having noticed so many developments on similar lines."

A few years ago Blue Ribbon Tea was unknown. Today it is a household word. Why?

TO CURE CREAKY BOOTS.

Three Little Wooden Pegs Will Abate the Nuisance—Cost, 10 Cents.

"Cheap shoes are not necessarily of poor material," said a shoe-store clerk. "Creaking often accounts for the low price. Cheap double soled shoes nearly always creak, and the reason is that the two soles do not quite fit or one is of more pliable material than the other, so that they rub against each other. Among the remedies usually tried is soaking the shoe in water or oil. This is effective for a time, but the cure is only temporary. The creak invariably returns in a few days. However, there is one certain and simple remedy. It is to drive three little wooden pegs into the sole. The pegs prevent the friction of the soles. Any cobbler will do it for you for 10 cents and so not only restore your own peace of mind but also that of your friends."

AFTER MANY YEARS

Of Suffering From Gravel, Mr. J. N. Babcock Recovers.

Thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills Which Cured Him Speedily and Thoroughly—Mr. Babcock's Story in His Own Emphatic Words.

Sharbot Lake, Dec. 26.—A Dresden despatch, to the Canadian press, last week, described how ex-reeve W. G. Cragg, of that town, was cured of severe inflammatory Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills, after the best doctors had failed to benefit him, and after many so-called "remedies" had proved utterly useless.

The story has been the subject of a great deal of interested discussion here, and it has been ascertained and here, and it has been ascertained that Dodd's Kidney Pills are an article in universal use in this district.

"Mr. Cragg cannot tell me anything about Dodd's Kidney Pills that I don't know already," said a well-known lawyer, who was discussing the matter with a group of friends yesterday. "I have known them to cure cases of Rheumatism which six doctors had pronounced incurable."

"I have experienced what Dodd's Kidney Pills will do," said Mr. John Nicholas Babcock, another well-known resident. "I suffered the most acute tortures from Gravel and other Kidney Diseases, for twenty long years. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills, and for various so-called cures, but with no lasting benefit."

"I didn't believe Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure me, but expected to get a little temporary relief from their use. I was completely and thoroughly cured by them though. There is no Kidney medicine on earth to compare with Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Scores of people in this district testify gratefully to the wonderful power and virtue of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Every phase of Kidney Disease, including Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Impure Blood, Heart Failure, Paralysis, Dropsy, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder and Women's Troubles, yield, positively and speedily, to the power of this great Life Saver.

HIS EXPERIENCE.

What is the only safe rule of action when you want a thing well done? Inquired the head of the firm of the young man who wanted a position. Order it rare, promptly responded the youth, who has been compelled to board at a restaurant for years.

A Query Answered.

Anxious questioners ask, "Is there no cure for corns?" We are glad to be able to tell these sufferers that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor will relieve them in a day, and extract corns without pain. It never fails.

A GOOD THING, INDEED.

Even in geography the beneficent plans of nature appear, remarked Mr. Poindexter. Do they? asked Mr. Perkase. Well, consider for yourself the result if the Canaries were near Cat Island.

THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

You can always tell false teeth from the real thing, because they are nearer perfection than natural ones.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We have unflinchingly known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. W. & T. TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

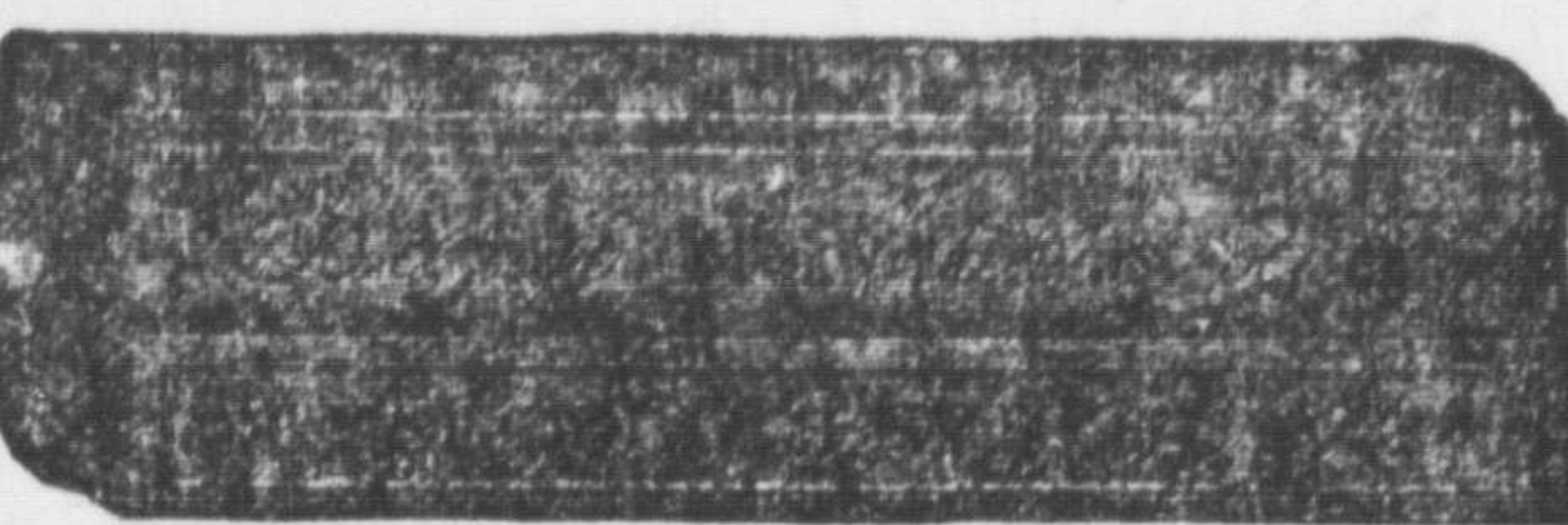
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Odorless Crematory Closet.

Features Connected With This Closet Which Make It Superior to ANYTHING IN THE MARKET.

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ECONOMY—It requires no disinfectant. The strong current of air passing through it, during accumulation, carries off all odors.

FIRE—Is only necessary once in fifteen or twenty days, when used by a family of from four to six members, to burn it out.

APPLICATION—For villages or towns, where there is no sewerage, it ends the career of the filthy, unhealthy, uncomfortable, out-door affair, which more than any other single agent, has been responsible for disease and death.

The Odorless Crematory and General Heating Co., Hamilton, Ont.

The Equity.

SHAWVILLE, DEC. 29, 1898.

And now comes the rumor that Britain intends permanently occupying the Isle of Crete, out of which it has recently pitchforked the unspeakable Turk.

Mr. W. C. Macdonald, the tobacco king of Montreal, has been created a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George.

By kind permission of the Canadian people the abolition of the Senate will be postponed until that venerable body has had a chance to abolish any give-away treaty which may be framed at Washington.

Figures published by the Manitoba Government show that while 4,301,904 bushels of grain from the Canadian Northwest reached the seaboard via Buffalo, only 559,615 went by way of Montreal. When the Georgian Bay canal is built this error will be corrected.

The international commission which has been in session at Washington for some weeks, has adjourned till January 5th, and the Canadian commissioners are home enjoying their holidays. It does not appear that anything of importance has yet been accomplished by the commissioners in the direction of securing reciprocal arrangements between Canada and the United States.

President Paul Kruger's officials are making it decidedly unpleasant as well as dangerous for British residents of the Transvaal. Recently a policeman shot an Englishman without provocation, and no effort has been made to punish him. Outrages of this kind have been occurring from time to time, and it won't require many more to convince John Bull of the necessity of taking the management of Kruger's dominions unto himself.

Four bye-elections, for seats in the Legislative Assembly of this province, were held on Monday of last week. All four seats namely, Levis, Missisquoi, Verchères and Beauharnois were previously held by the Marchand Government. The result of the late election has been the loss of Beauharnois, where the straight Conservative candidate, Mr. Plante, has been elected. In Levis, the Government candidate, Mr. Bourassa, was defeated by Mr. Charles Langelier, independent Liberal.

The Marchand Government intends, it is declared, to abolish the Legislative Council, and secure from all its appointees to that body a pledge that they will vote for abolition when the issue comes up. The next vacancy caused by the removal of a Conservative member will give the Liberals a majority in the Council. Nevertheless, it is likely to be years before Quebec has a one chambered legislature, and Montreal is at the mercy of the freebooters who work the Legislative Assembly to favor their schemes for the city's undoing. Recent experience has served to convince many abolitionists that the council is worth the money it costs.—Montreal Gazette.

Mr. James Fisher, Manitoba's representative with last year's Hudson's Bay expedition, has reported that the bay is only navigable for three months in the late summer and early fall, and, in his opinion, the route as a means of export for Northwest products, is practically of no value. This agrees with the official report of the expedition sent to Ottawa. It will probably end the agitation for the building of a railway from Winnipeg to the shores of the bay. A good deal of Manitoba energy has been spent in declaring that such a road would be commercially practicable, and some Manitoba money in making a start at its construction. The energy will not be missed, but the line of unused rusty rails is a poor return for the money that was too early spent.

Robt. Hamilton's Will.

\$50,000 LEFT TO BISHOP OF OTTAWA AND \$10,000 TO DIOCESAN MISSIONS

Toronto, Dec. 13.—The will of the late Robt. Hamilton, lumber merchant, who died at Quebec on the 19th of September last was entered for probate yesterday. The trustees are his son, John Hamilton of Quebec; brother, Rev. Hamilton, Lord Bishop of Ottawa; and Walter Pringle Cassels, Q. C., of Toronto, his son-in-law.

The amount of the estate, real and personal, is about \$2,027,240, of this \$257,845.70 are invested in mortgages and \$29,072.50 in stocks in the provinces of Ontario. His widow gets an annual allowance of \$12,000, for which capital is set apart equalling \$250,000. His brother, Charles, the Bishop of Ottawa, \$50,000; Church of England at Hawkesbury, \$10,000; Church Society Mission Fund, diocese of Quebec, 45,000; St. Mathew's church, Quebec, \$10,000; Church Society balance of the amount, \$10,000; Bishop of Montreal, clergyman of Gatineau country, \$10,000; Mission Fund, new diocese of Ottawa, \$10,000; Bishop's College, Lennoxville, \$40,000; nephew, George Wellisley Hamilton, \$20,000; nephew, Robt. Craig Hamilton, \$20,000; nephew, Geo. Hamilton Thompson, \$10,000; widow and children of the late Alex. Pope, \$5,000.

Mr. Hamilton gave to his wife all the contents of the town and county residences, Hamwood and Moss Craig, including the horses and carriages. He recommended her and the children to devote one tenth of their income to the service of the Almighty.

Dont Pay Debts With Stamps.

There is a law to the effect that anyone selling postage stamps without a license may be prosecuted. Many people have been in the habit of sending postage stamps in letters in payment for goods ordered. Now that postal notes have been legalized whereby small sums of money may be sent by mail, any need of the use of postage stamps in payment of small sums for goods is largely done away with. Previous to the adoption of postal notes small sums of money could not be safely sent in letters, and therefore, while the law prohibiting the sale of stamps except by parties duly licensed was in force right along, it practically remained a dead letter. It appears that country postmasters are paid a commission on the amount of stamps sold, the intention being that these stamps are to be sold purely for local postal requirements, but some years ago postmasters, thinking to increase their salaries, developed the system of inducing persons to buy stamps and remit them to cities in payment for goods. This practice works a fraud upon the public treasury, and many years ago legislation was passed to prevent it. Now that the postal note system has done away with the necessity for payment by postage stamps, that practice should cease, and those who in the past have been in the habit of receiving payment in postage stamps would render a service to their correspondents by warning them against a continuance of that method of payment.

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.

SELLING OUT.

I intend going out of the Grocery and Confectionery business and will sell everything in that department at Cost price and under, until all is disposed of. I won't give prices this week, but come along and we will satisfy you that it is a genuine sale and no humbug.

J. G. McGUIRE.

P. S.—All accounts not settled by the 1st January will be handed in for collection.

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, N. 27. 15, 1898.

1880.

1898.

Christmas Shopping.

We are again preparing for a great X'mas trade, and we can assure our many friends and the general public that we have never been in a better position to cater to the wants of holiday shoppers—the result of a lot of hard thinking and careful buying. Eighteen years' experience counts for much. We know our people, we know their wants, and we know we have the goods to supply them. Every department is complete with bright, new, seasonal goods.

Dry Goods.

In this Department, we have a full range of staples and an endless lot of fancy goods, suitable for X'mas presents, including Handkerchiefs of all kinds; Ties, Mufflers, Fancy Wool Goods, Kid Gloves, Belts and Belt Buckles, etc., etc.

Furs.

We have a large stock of the finest in Coats, Caps, Collars, Muffs, etc. Our Coon Coats are the best in town.

Footwear.

We are recognized leaders in this line.

Groceries.

In this Department we take pride. Our stock is very full of the choicest goods—Everything you require.

Toys.

You must see them to appreciate the extent and variety of our stock. Bring in the little folk and your purse will open, sure.

FINE LAMPS, SILVERWARE
FANCY CHINAWARE AND CUTLERY

Don't fail to visit us before X'mas. You are heartily welcome whether you buy or not.

J. H. SHAW.

OTTAWA & GATINEAU AND PONTIAC JUNCTION RAILWAYS.

Christmas and New Year Holidays.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS

WILL BE SOLD TO AND FROM ALL STATIONS ON THESE RAILWAYS AS UNDER:—

At One First Class Fare, Dec. 24th, 15th, 26th, good to return until Dec. 27th. And on Dec. 31st and Jan. 1st and 2nd, good to return until Jan. 3rd, 1899.

At One Way Lowest First Class Fare and One Third, Dec. 23rd, 24th and 25th, good to return until Dec. 28th. And on Dec. 30th, 31st and Jan. 1st, 1899, good to return until Jan. 4th, 1899.

SCHOOL VACATIONS.

At One Way First Class Fare and One Third, from Dec. 15th to 31st, 1898, good to return until Jan. 18th, 1899.

For further information apply to City Ticket Offices, 91 Sparks St., or General Chambers.

P. W. RESSEMAN,
GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT

Lumber Sawing.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has rented RALPH HODGINS & SONS' Sawing Plant, at the Shawville Brick and Tile Yard, and also that it is thoroughly equipped for sawing purposes.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Custom Sawing during the Winter months.

Satisfaction guaranteed to all customers at \$2.50 per 1000 feet or logs taken in exchange.

JOHN J. McCLEARY,
SHAWVILLE.

IMPROVED CHESTER WHITE HOG FOR SERVICE.

I offer for the service of swine breeders my improved Chester White Hog "Quyon Boy," No. 1109. This hog was farrowed 12th March, 1898 and took first prizes at the Shawville and Beachburg exhibitions. He is no kin to the hog I had last year. Service fee—one dollar for first sow and fifty cents for second. Sows may be returned if necessary.

HENRY T. McDOWELL,
Lot 4, Range 6, Clarendon.

PURE BRED CHESTER WHITE HOG FOR SERVICE.

The undersigned offers for service to any one desiring the same, his imported registered "Chester White Hog" "John Bull," Fee—One dollar.

I have also for sale nine pure bred Chester White Pigs, six weeks old, at \$5.00 per pair. These pigs are larger than ordinary pigs at two months old.

GEORGE TOWELL,
Breeder of pure bred
Chester White Swine,
North Clarendon.

Pure-bred Berkshire Hog FOR SERVICE.

The undersigned offers for service his pure-bred Berkshire Hog. Fee—One dollar.

GEORGE CATER,
Shawville.

Chester White Hog for Service.

The undersigned offers to farmers the service of his well-bred Chester White Hog. Fee—one dollar.

GEORGE SOMERVILLE,
Lot 7, W. Range Thorne.

ARMS FOR THE KLONDIKE

Where you can find the best of everything must be chosen with a careful 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 12-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-pointed, mushroom, etc.; trajectories, velocities, penetrations. All calibres 22 to .50; 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 Prices on MARLINS, (any calibre) consult

YOUR NEAREST DEALER.

NEW GOODS

NEW GOODS

I am now receiving and passing into stock a complete range of

FALL GOODS

OF ALL LINES

To which I wish to call the attention of my customers and the public generally.

The goods have been selected with great care and bought at close figures, and it is my intention to share both of these advantages with intending purchasers.

SILAS YOUNG,
Starke's Corners.

Furniture,
Furniture,
Furniture,
good quality and
of all styles at
Amazingly Low Prices
FOR CASH.

JAMES McARTHUR,
SHAWVILLE.

Satisfaction or Your Money Back.

There is a difference in Guarantees.
Some are only vague promises made by salesmen with nothing back of them. We put a guarantee card in the pocket of each garment, which is as strong and binding as a Notarial Contract. Here it is:

This card is a Guarantee that the cloth in this garment has been thoroughly SPONGED and SHRUNK and the workmanship is fully guaranteed.
H. SHOREY & CO.
Montreal.

Shorey's Ready-to-Wear Clothing

can be purchased from at least one reputable dealer in every town and village in Canada.

Ask for Shorey's Ready-to-Wear Clothing and insist on seeing the Guarantee Ticket.

Shorey's Ready-to-Wear Clothing can be obtained from the following firms:

H. S. DOWD,	QUYON.
G. F. HODGINS,	SHAWVILLE,
O'MEARA BROS.	BEYSON.
PAUL McNALLY,	CAMPBELL'S BAY.
F. A. MAYLONEY,	CHAPLEAU.

Public Notice

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Claremont.
Public notice is hereby given that a meeting of the proprietors of real estate and householders of this municipality will be held in the Town Hall, in the village of Shawville on Monday the ninth day of the month of January one thousand eight hundred and ninety nine, at the hour of ten in the morning to proceed with the election of three councillors, James Hart, Alex. Workman and W. C. McDowell, Esqrs., whose terms of office have expired. Given at Shawville this tenth day of December one thousand eight hundred and ninety eight.
HUGH MATHESON,
Sec.-Treasurer

SEE HERE!

Farmers, look to Your Interests
and get your Cattle Dehorned.

Mr. W. J. Starke, the cattle buyer, says they are worth from 5 to 10 per cent more dehorned than otherwise. Last week L. D. Davis dehorned 39 head and last year 38 head for him.

The operation only costs ten cents per head and may save the lives of your cattle besides the great advantage and comfort it affords in stabling them up.

L. D. DAVIS,

Dec. 27, 1898.

SHAWVILLE.

**SUITS
SUITS
SUITS**

**SUITS
SUITS
SUITS**

ARE AWAY DOWN LOW

IN PRICE

FOR THE NEXT

Thirty Days.

Save money by securing a
suit while the low rate lasts—
only thirty days.

C. FRAME.

A. J. JACKSON.

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

House & Sign Painter,

Gilder, Glazier, Decorator.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

FIRST-CLASS WORKMANSHIP AND SAT-

ISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ORDERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE

COUNTY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

The Busy Store

... at ...

The Busy Centre

Buying here is always satisfactory, because assembled here as nowhere else in the town is to be found a magnificent collection of what is best in Dry Goods, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, and everything else usually found in an up-to-date establish-
ment.

Christmas Presents.

You will find hundreds of beautiful articles in our immense stock suitable for Xmas presents. Living in a practical age, your friends will appreciate a useful present.

Christmas Groceries.

We have bought in specially for the Christmas trade a large supply of the very finest quality of Fruit, Candies, Spices, Peels, Biscuits and everything to help you enjoy your Xmas feast. Make your selection now while the assortment holds out.

Special Attention.

We have just passed into stock a repeat lot of
**Shorey's Ready-to-Wear Rigby Waterproofed
FRIEZE ULSTERS**

made from pure wool, five pockets, deep flaps, large collars with throat tab, double-stitched edges, raised seams and full length. Water-proof, wind proof, frost proof, comfortable.

Call early early and secure one of these garments as they are being picked up quickly.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, We are,

Yours to command,

G. F. HODGINS' Departmental Store

Xmas Examinations

No 6 BRISTOL.

Grade IV.—1, Louisa Taber.
Grade III.—1, John Meldrum; 2, Thos. W. Manary; 3, Walter Ovey.
Sr. Grade II.—1, Harry Nicholson; 2, Annie Taber; 3, Sadie Blakely and Alex. Reid.
Jr. Grade II.—1, Malcolm Blakely; 2, Ackie Reid.
Primer I.—1, Fred Russett; 2, Roy W. Canary.

H. B. CHAPMAN,
Teacher.

No 5 CLARENDON.

Grade IV.—1, Rexford Wilson, honors in geo. C. history, reading, drawing, grammar, French, sacred history, Hygiene; 2, Ada Hodgins, honors in geo., reading, drawing, hygiene.
Grade III.—1, Herman Wilson, honors in reading, drawing, sacred history; 2, Lorena Barber, honors in reading, spelling, drawing and sacred history.
Grade II.—Katie Hodgins, honors in reading, spelling; 2, Gerald Hodgins, honors in arithmetic and reading.

J. CURRIE,
Teacher.

No 3 CLARENDON.

Grade IV.—1, Herbie Smart; 2, Edna Smart; 3, Annie Fulford.
Grade III.—1, Ethel Stark; 2, Willie Fulford; 3, Gordon Smart.
Grade II.—1, Alfie Maitland; 2, Katy Crick; 3, Ida Stark.
Primer I.—1, Russell Dean; 2, Wilfrid Bean; 3, Flossie Fulford and Lawrence Harris, (equal).
Primer I.—1, Louisa Stark; 2, Louisa Dean; 3, Freddie Dean.

F. CURRIE, Teacher.

No 2 SCHOOL LESLIE.

Class IV.—1, Annie Palmer; 2, Carrie Palmer; 3, Lizzie Moore.
Class III.—1, George Palmer; 2, Annie Moore; 3, Annie Reid.
Class II.—1, Mabel Moore; 2, Willie Reid; 3, Tommie Reid.
Primer I.—1, Harry Palmer; 2, Willie Moore.
Primer I.—1, Dora Sanftenberg, 2 Katie Reid.
Attendance.—1, Annie Palmer.

M. BAILEY, Teacher.

No 10 CLARENDON.

Grade IV, Sr.—1, Annie J. Armstrong; 2, Della Ralph.
Grade IV, Jr.—1, Etta Florin Ralph; 2, Wilmer C. Armstrong; 3, Cynthia Chamberlain; 4, Jennie Chamberlain; 5, Rinaldo Armstrong; 6, Abbie L. Ralph.
Grade III.—1, Jewell Horner; 2, Marshall Chamberlain.

CRISTMAS GREETINGS!

I wish to thank the people of the County of Pontiac for the very large patronage I have received during 1898, and hope to receive a continuance of the same in the future.

I HAVE A CHOICE SELECTION OF GOODS
SUITABLE FOR

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEARS GIFTS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Chinaware, Silverware, Clocks, Furs, Ties, Gloves, Xmas and New Year Cards, &c., &c., all selling at a slight advance over cost.

Special Bargains in

Ladies' Coats, Beaver Coatings, Cloth Coatings, Ox Blood Slippers, Wall Papers, &c. &c.

These lines must be cleared out before stock-taking and will positively be marked away below cost.

A full line of Staple Goods

Always on Hand.

JOHN McFARLANE,
CAMPBELL'S BAY.

Tenders Wanted.

TO SUPPLY 1000 cedar posts, 8 feet long and 6 inches in diameter at smaller end, sound and straight, to be delivered on Lot No. 11, 4th range of Bristol, not later than the first of March, 1899. Tenders to be in before the 1st of January, 1899. Also a quantity of ash poles.
DUNCAN H. CAMPBELL,
Maple Ridge P. O., Que.

WANTED

AT ONCE.

ANY QUANTITY OF

**Sawlogs and
Shingle Wood**

**Elliott & Barber's Mill
SHAWVILLE.**

As we expect to commence running on or before the 10th of December we are now prepared to take any quantity of logs and shingle wood.

Thanking our customers for past patronage we hope by giving good satisfaction to merit a continuance of the same.
ELLIOTT & BARBER.

READY

—FOR—

The Winter Trade.

INTENDING PURCHASERS will find me now in readiness for the approaching Winter trade with a large stock of

CUTTERS

Got up in the latest and most stylish designs and finish.

An inspection of these first-class Rigs is respectfully invited.

As usual I am prepared to execute all orders for

Sloops, Sleighs, &c.,

or anything in connection with the Blacksmithing business.

ARTHUR SMILEY,
SHAWVILLE, QUE.

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.

The job printing office of Haldane & Co., occupying the same building as the Ottawa Journal, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday evening, shortly after the hands left off work. The loss is estimated at \$15,000. Insurance \$6,000.

The magnificent structure known as the Greenfields Block, on Victoria Square, Montreal, occupied by Greenfield's Son & Co. who deal in dry goods, and the McIntyre Shoe Co., was completely ruined by fire on Tuesday night of last week. The loss altogether will amount to over \$1,000,000.

Think Snell was not Murdered

Toronto, Dec. 21.—Inspector Joseph Rogers, of the Attorney-General's department, has returned from Parry Sound, where he went to investigate the mystery surrounding the disappearance of Donald Snell, a young brakeman, whose home is in Brockville, and who was last seen on November 2. It was feared that Snell had met with foul play, as his hat and coat were found on a railway track near Rose Point, a few miles from Depot Harbor. After making a thorough investigation Mr. Rogers reported that there was no foul play in the case. The general belief is that Snell was drowned in an arm of the Georgian Bay, which is crossed by a long trestle, and over which he would have to pass to reach Depot Harbor.

LOVE AND WAR

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

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

This was Rose's idea of comfort. Money, in her estimation, was to the poor a panacea for nearly every evil, but all the wealth could not avail to quiet the feeling of remorse from which Mrs. Baker was suffering. With a sob she thanked the kind-hearted Rose, and then continued, "Tain't the poverty so much, nor the knowin' that he's dead, though that is bad enough. It's the something that tells me I ought to have brung him up better. I never sent him to meetin', never went myself, never had him baptized, though I did try once to learn him 'Now I lay me—' but he, that's my man, laughed me out of it. He said there wasn't any God, that we all come by chance, but I knew better. I had a prayin' mother, and though I forgot what she learnt me, it 'pears to come back to me now. Oh, Harry, I wish I'd done different, I do, I do," and the repentant woman buried her face again in the scanty pillows, while Rose looked pityingly on.

Here was a case she could not reach. Money would not cure that aching heart, or quiet that guilty conscience. "Mrs. Graham would know exactly what to say," Rose thought, wishing more and more that she, too, possessed the wisdom which would have told her what it was poor Mrs. Baker needed. Sitting down beside her, Rose talked to her of Bill, who, her husband said, was highly complimented for having captured a rebel. Will had not seen the prisoner, she said, or heard his name; he only knew the fact, and that Bill was greatly praised. This was some consolation to Mrs. Baker, but it did not take the pain away, and as she was not inclined to converse, Rose soon bade her good bye and left her there alone in her deep sorrow.

The following Sunday, just as the notes of the organ were dying away in the opening service, a bent, shrinking figure stole noiselessly in at the open door, and Rose Mather recognized beneath the thin black veil, the haggard face of Widow Baker, who, except on funeral occasions, had never before been seen within the walls of the church. Annie saw her, too, and while Rose, touched with the humble attempt she had made to put on something like mourning for her child, thought how she would give her an entire new suit of black, Annie thought how she would daily pray that the blow which had fallen so crushingly might result in everlasting good to the now stricken mother.

Scarcely less keen, but of a far different nature, was the grief of Widow Simms. There was no black upon her leghorn bonnet. She would not have worn it if Isaac had been dead, but every expression of her stern face told how constantly her heart was going out after her darling boy, her captured Isaac languishing in his sultry prison, sick perhaps, and pining for his mother. How savage she felt toward Beauregard and all his clan, resolving at times to start herself for Richmond, and beard the lion in his den.

"She'd tell them what was what," she said. "She'd let them know what an injured mother could do. She'd turn a second Charlotte Corduroy, if necessary, and free the land from such vile monsters," and she actually sharpened up her shears as a weapon of offence in case the pilgrimage were made!

This was the Widow Simms excited, but the Widow Simms when calm was a very different woman, praying then for her boy, and even asking forgiveness for the stirrers up of the rebellion. At Annie's request she had at last come to live altogether at the cottage in the Hollow, and it was well for both that they should be together, for the widow's stronger will upheld the weaker Annie who, in her turn, imparted much of her own trusting childish faith to the less trusting widow.

Greatly Annie mourned as the days went on because no line came to her from George himself, nothing in his own handwriting, when he knew how she desired it, if it were but just his name. What made him always deputize Mr. Mather to write his letters for him? Annie put this question once to Rose, but the twilight was gathering over them, and so she failed to see the heightened color on Rose's cheek and the moisture in her eye. Rose did not now, as formerly, bring her William's letters, and read to her every word he said of George. She only told her how cheerfully George bore his illness, and how Will read to him every day from Annie's Bible, choosing always the passages she had marked, but the rest was withheld and Annie never dreamed the reason, or of the effort it cost the talkative little Rose to keep back what William said she must until the worst were known.

Thus the August days glided by, one by one, until the summer light faded from the Rockland hills, and September threw over them her rich autumnal bloom, and then one day there came a note for Annie, written as of old by William Mather, but signed by George himself. Poor Annie, how she cried over and kissed that signature, to which George had added, "God bless you, darling Annie." Every letter was unnaturally distorted, and few could have deciphered the words; but to the eye of love they were plain as noonday, and Annie's kisses dropped upon them until they were still more blurred than when they came to her.

It was very hard for Rose to keep from telling the dreadful story of what had followed the penning of those brief words, "God bless you, darling Annie." But Will had said she must not so she made no sign, only her

arms clung closer around Annie's neck, and her lips lingered longer upon the snowy forehead, as she said good night, and went away with the secret which Annie must not know then.

CHAPTER XI.

How those polished, cruel-looking instruments sparkled, and glittered, and flashed; and how the sick man shuddered as he glanced toward the table where they lay, asking, with quivering lip, if there were no other alternative save the one their presence suggested.

"None but speedy death!" was the response of the attending surgeon, who was too much accustomed to just such scenes as this to appreciate the feelings of that poor soldier, shrinking so painfully from what they told him must be if he would live.

"None but speedy death,"—George repeated the words slowly to himself, dwelling longest upon the last, as if to accustom himself to thoughts of it. "Wait a little, wait till I think the matter over," he said, in reply to the question, "are you ready?" and turning his face to the wall, so that those about him should not see the fearful conflict going on, he thought long and earnestly. Wasn't it better to die than go back to Annie maimed and disfigured for life? Better die than lose a portion of the manly beauty of which he had been so proud. Would Annie love him just the same, even though the strong right arm, which had toiled for her so cheerfully, could never work for her again, never encircle her in its embrace? Would the scarred stump be as dear to her as the well-moulded limb had been? He did not know, and the tears, which all through the weary days of his sickness had been kept back, now fell like rain upon the pillow, as he fancied the meeting between his sweet young wife, and her poor crippled husband.

The cottage on the hill so earnestly coveted, would never be theirs now. He could not earn it. He could not earn much any way, with his left arm, and he groaned aloud, as he thought of the poor unfortunate seen so often in the Rochester depot, peddling daily papers. Would he ever come to that? He, who, but a few months ago had so bright hopes for the future? Would the delicate Annie he had meant to shield so carefully from every ill of life, yet be compelled to earn the bread she ate? It was a sad, sad picture the excited soldier drew of what the future might bring, and the fainting spirit had almost cried out, "I would rather die!" when there came stealing across his mind the memory of Annie's parting words.

"If the body you bring back has in it my George's heart, I shall love you all the same."

Yes, she would love him just the same, for, as it was not her fair, sweet face alone which made her so dear to him, so it was not his splendid form which made him dear to her. Annie's love would not abate, even though he went back to her the veriest cripple that ever crawled the earth. But how different his going home would be from what he had fondly hoped. No papers heralding his arrival; no dense crowd out to meet him; no file trilling a jubilee; no drum beating a welcome; no bell ringing its merry peal; no carriage, no procession; nothing but the curious gaze of the few who might come out to see how George Graham looked without an arm, and whisper softly to each other, "Poor fellow, how I pity him!" He didn't want to be pitied; he would almost rather die; and he did not want to die either, when he thought calmly of it. He was not prepared; and forcing back the bitter tears, he turned his white, worn face to William Mather, bending so sadly over him, and whispered: "Tell them they may cut it off, but not till you've written to Annie, and I have signed my name. You know how she has begged for a word from me. Tell them to keep away; they shall not intrude on my interview with Annie."

George was growing excited, but he became calm again when he found himself alone with Mr. Mather, who wrote the letter which gave Annie so much joy. There was nothing in it of the expected amputation; nothing but encouragement that he should ere long come home to stay with her always.

"There, give me the pen," he said, when the letter was finished, and the trembling fingers grasped it eagerly, but quickly let it fall as the purple, festered flesh above the elbow throbbed and quivered with the pain the sudden effort caused. "Once more; I'll do it if it costs my life!" he whispered, nervously himself with might and main, and then, with Mr. Mather guiding his hand, he wrote his name, and the words, "God bless you, darling Annie!" "It's done, and she must never know the agony it cost me," he moaned, as his bandaged arm fell heavily at his side, while his other hand he wiped away the sweat which stood so thickly upon his face. "Bring Annie's Bible," he said, "and lay it on my pillow. It will make me bear it better. Oh, Annie, Annie, if you could be here to pray for me! Can't you?" and the dim eyes turned imploringly toward Mr. Mather who shook his head hesitatingly.

Man of the world as he had been, he had not yet learned to pray, but he could not resist that touching appeal, and bending down he answered:

"I never learned to pray, but while the operation is going on, I'll do the best I can. Shall I call them now?"

George nodded, and William admit-

ted the two surgeons, who were growing somewhat impatient at the delay. They were not naturally hard-hearted men, but years of practice had brought them to look on amputation in a mere business point of view. Still there was something about this case which touched a chord of sympathy, and they spoke kindly to the sufferer, telling him it would soon be over, and was not half so bad as losing a leg would be. George made no reply except to shudder nervously as he saw the cold, polished steel so soon to cut into his flesh.

"You'll need bandages," he said, his mind flashing backward to the day when he had looked in at Rockland Hall, where Annie, with others, sat working for just such a scene as this. "It's here," Mr. Mather answered, pointing to a table where lay a ball prepared for Company R.

Without knowing why he did so, Mr. Mather took it up and began mechanically to unroll it, pausing suddenly at traces of a pencil mark his view. There was something written there, — something which made him start as he read, "Annie Howard. It's your Annie, George. Try to think I'm there. Rockland, April, 1861."

Was it a happen so, or a special providence that this bit of linen, over which Annie's prayers had been breathed, should come at last to him for whom it was intended? Mr. Mather believed the latter, and pointed it out to George, who, comprehending the truth at a glance, uttered a wild, glad cry of joy as he pressed it to his lips.

"Yes, Annie, I know you are here. I can feel your presence, and it will help to ease the pain. Begin without delay. Don't wait, if it must be done."

There was a moment's silence, a shutting of both William's and George's eyes, and a shriek of anguish rang through the room as George cried out, "Oh, Annie, Annie, stand up closer to me,—it makes me faint, it hurts me so bad! Pray, Mr. Mather, pray!" and Mr. Mather did pray, the first prayer which had passed his lips since his early boyhood,—not aloud, but silently; and the writhing victim grew still at last, only shivering once as the sharp saw glided through the splintered bone. Carefully they bound up the bleeding stump with the soft linen Annie had sent, speaking comforting words to the sufferer, who seemed to be stupefied, for he did not notice what they said.

It was done at last; and after a few directions the operators hurried off to do for others, what they had done for George. Poor George, how long and weary were the days and nights immediately succeeding the amputation, and how horrible the sensation which prompted him to fancy the severed limb was there; to feel the hot blood tingling through his finger tips, throbbing through his wrists, streaming into his elbow joints, and then to know 'twas all a mere delusion, for the right arm once so full of vigor, was now, save a purifying mass buried away beneath the sod, he would not have Annie know it yet, he said. He would rather spare her as long as possible, and so the news was withheld from her, while day after day George waited and watched for the favorable change which would make it safe for him to undertake the tedious journey. Three times was the travelling-bag packed, with the hope of going to-morrow, and as often did the doctor's stern mandate bid him wait a little longer.

At last the terribly nervous sensation passed away, taking with it all the pain, and leaving no feeling save one of intense uneasiness and languor, which the once strong man strove in vain to shake off, trying day after day to sit up, if only for a moment, and as often falling back upon his pillows from sheer exhaustion. He was only tired; he had never been rested since the battle, he said, and if he could once go home to Annie, and lie upon the lounge, where he last saw her kneeling, he should get well so fast. Often in his troubled sleep he talked of her, begging her not to spurn her poor, crippled husband, but to love him just the same.

"I never can work for you as I used to do," he would say, "never can buy that cottage on the hill, but God won't let us starve, and I shall love you so much, so much, when I find you do not shrink away from poor, mutilated George."

It was a sad, but not unprofitable lesson, which William Mather was learning by that bedside. At home in Rockland, where their positions were so different, he had always respected George Graham, but he had learned to love him now with a brother's love, and gladly would he have saved him for the sweet wife in whom his own darling Rose was so interested, and whose letters were silently working good in him as well as George. Greatly his personal friends marvelled that he should stay so closely immured within that sick-room, when he might, had he chosen, have mingled much in the world without, and many were the attempts they made to drag him away. But he withstood them all, and clung the closer to his friend, who leaned upon him with all the trustful confidence of a little child. Hour after hour he sat by his patient, reading to him from Annie's well-worn Bible, and when at last the heavy cloud was lifted and the pathway through the valley of death was divested of its gloom, he was the first to whom the sick man imparted the joyful news, that whether he lived or died, all was well,—all was peace within.

In silence and in tears Mr. Mather listened to the story of what was so strange to him, and in the next letter sent to Rose, he told her of the new resolves awakened within him, tracing them back to that humble cottage in the Hollow where Annie Graham, unknown, save to a few, was wielding a mighty power for good. Everything which he could do for George he did, and Annie herself could scarcely have been more gentle, or kind; and George—oh, how grateful he was to his noble friend, blessing him so often for the kindly deeds.

"God will surely let you go home

unharmful," he said one day when Mr. Mather had been more than usually attentive. "I pray to Heaven every hour, that you may never know the dreary heart-pang it costs one to die away from home, and all that we hold dear, for I am dying, I have given up the delusion that to-morrow will find me better. I shall never be better until I wake in Heaven—shall never go back to Annie—never see my old home again. It is a humble home, Mr. Mather, but you can't begin to guess how dear it is to me, because it is the spot where I brought Annie after she was mine. How well I remember that first night of housekeeping; how proud I felt, knowing it was my home, my table, my wife sitting opposite—that her own darling hands had made the tea, and cut the bread she passed me, and that I had earned it, too. The poor have many joys to which the rich are strangers, and I've sometimes thought we love each other more because there is little else to divide our love. True it is that mortal man never loved a creature better than I have loved my Annie. She was of gentler blood than I,—was far more delicately reared, and I know it was an unequal match. She was far above me in social position. Highly educated and accomplished too; she was a belle and favorite everywhere, while I was only George Graham—a mechanic and engineer. She kept nothing from me, and she told me of a childish fancy when she was a mere girl of fourteen, but if she ever sent a regret after the handsome, black-eyed boy,—the object of that fancy—it was not perceptible to me. Still, I think that may have had its influence,—that, and the fact that her life was very wretched with her proud, hard aunt, on whom she was dependent, and who wanted her to marry a white-haired millionaire. But Annie chose me, and I have worshipped her with an idolatry which I know was sinful in the sight of Heaven, who will have the first place in our hearts. I have told you all this because your wife has been a friend to Annie, and I want her to know that Annie is her equal, if she did marry a poor mechanic. I am not blaming any one. I know the distinctions there are in social life. I should feel just so, too, perhaps, if I was rich and had been educated as you were. Even as it is I always was proud to think my wife was a lady-born, and I hoped one day to raise her to the position she ought to fill. But that dream is over now. It matters little what becomes of the body after the soul has left it, though I should rather lie in Rockland graveyard, where Annie can sometimes come to see me, and I do so want to hear her voice once more before I go—to tell her with my own lips that if in Heaven I find a place, she has led me there."

"Suppose we send for her," Mr. Mather said, the glad thought flashing upon his mind of the joy it would be to see his own darling once more, for if Annie came, Rose, he knew was sure to come also. "I'll send for both Annie and Rose at once. They can come on together."

Mr. Graham made no objection, and Mr. Mather set himself to the task of writing the letter, which he hoped was to bring not only Annie, but his own precious Rose.

"Don't say a word about my arm. I'd rather tell her myself. She won't mind it so much when she sees how sick and weak I am," George suggested; and so Mr. Mather bade Rose keep the amputation to herself as heretofore.

"You will defray Mrs. Graham's expenses," he wrote, "and come as soon as possible, for her husband is nearer death than you imagine."

The letter was finished and read aloud to George, who faintly nodded his thanks, and then the message was sent on its way to the North.

To Be Continued.

A KISSING NATION.

In Russia Men Kiss Men and Kissing Is Universal.

In no other part of the world is kissing so much in vogue as in Russia. From time immemorial it has been the national salute; indeed, it is more of a greeting than a caress.

In public affairs, as in private, the kiss is an established custom. Fathers and sons kiss, old Generals with rusty mustaches kiss, whole regiments kiss. The Emperor kisses his officers. On a reviewing day there are almost as many kisses as shots exchanged. If a Liputan corps of cadets have earned the Imperial approval, the Imperial salute is bestowed upon the head boy, who passes it on with a hearty report to his neighbor, he in turn to the next, and so on through the whole juvenile body.

On a holiday or fete day the young and delicate mistress of a house will not only kiss all her maid servants, but all her men servants, too, and if the gentleman does not venture above her hand she will stoop and kiss his cheek.

To judge, also, from the number of salutes, the matrimonial bond in these high circles must be one of uninterrupted felicity. A gentleman scarcely enters or leaves the room without kissing his wife, either on her forehead, cheek or hand.

EARTHQUAKES.

When an earthquake occurs the entire crust or surface of the earth experiences some effects of the disturbance. An earthquake in Calcutta which was accurately recorded gave a basis for determining the speed of transmission of the wave of disturbance due to the shock. The disturbance was registered at the Edinburgh Observatory, thousands of miles distant, and gave a speed of transmission of six and two tenths miles per second for the heavier shocks and less than two miles per second for the lighter ones.

PECULIAR JUSTICE.

How the Natives of Africa Think It Should be Administered.

To deal justly with one's neighbor requires in every land a well-adjusted mind and a readiness to see both sides of a question; but to deal with one's neighbor according to that neighbor's idea of justice, when the neighbor chances to be a native of Africa, would probably be found beyond the capacity of the average man. It would surely require an African mind to discover the justice of a claim made by a native some years ago. The story is told by Dr. Good.

A leopard was the cause of the trouble. The savage beast killed a fine calf belonging to the Rev. William Walker of the American mission in Gaboon. Luckily for the missionary, he succeeded in driving away the thief before it had time to devour or to carry off its prey. It was in doing this that he acted "unjustly," as the sequel showed.

On that same night the chief man of one of the little towns that make up Gaboon had a pig taken by a leopard. It was natural to suppose that the thief was the same animal which the missionary had sent away hungry. Had the missionary allowed his calf to be eaten, the chief man's pig would have been saved. To the African mind the obligation was plain. The man came the next morning to Mr. Walker asking for payment for his pig, and declaring that the missionary was directly responsible for its death.

A still more wonderful claim was made on the explorer, Cameron, not far from the neighborhood of Gaboon. Some of the stranger's possessions proved unduly attractive to a native, and he determined on transferring the ownership to himself. He accordingly paid another native two hundred dollars to procure for him the coveted goods.

The assistant took the money and did his best to earn it, but Mr. Cameron had perversely looked up the very articles that the fellow's employer had set his heart upon. The man could not carry out his bargain, and neither did he feel that he could part with the money. Therefore he ran off with it. What more logical than that the man who was the loser by two hundred dollars should expect the explorer to make the loss good? This he assuredly did expect.

He went to Mr. Cameron and told him the story, demanding in the first place the two hundred dollars which he, Cameron, by locking up his goods, had compelled the complainant to lose, and secondly the actual price of the goods themselves, which, but for these arbitrary measures, would now have been in his possession. It is not stated that his expectations were realized.

TO COLONISE CRUSOE'S LAND.

Chilians Will Settle Where Defoe's Hero Has So Many Strange Adventures.

The island on which Robinson Crusoe was wrecked, and which now belongs to the Chilean government, is about to be turned into a settlement. Almost every one knows that when Defoe drew his story of Crusoe it was the story of Alexander Selkirk, and it is remarkable how closely Defoe kept to the fact of Selkirk's existence on the isle.

Even the story of Crusoe's man Friday has a foundation of truth in the fact that Selkirk found and adopted a stray Indian. This man had become separated from a party of Indians who had landed on the island, and, having lost himself in the woods, was left behind by his people. The death of Selkirk's solitary companion did not occur in such a dramatic manner, however, as did that of Crusoe's Friday, for Selkirk's retainer was drowned while fishing for his master's dinner.

Barren as the place seemed to Selkirk when he was first marooned upon it, it now contains many flourishing spots. The fruit trees which he planted more than two hundred years ago have reproduced themselves, and peaches, pears, quinces, and grapes are to be had in abundance. A man who had a stock farm on the island for some reason abandoned the undertaking several years ago, and turned his live stock loose. The result is that cattle, sheep, goats, and pigs are now found there in a wild state, so that the new colonists are likely to have some good sport if they have a turn for hunting.

In addition to this, the sea swarms with codfish, which should provide pleasant occupation for the anglers. The settlers, therefore, are likely to be abundantly supplied with meat, fish and fruit.

Up to the present time, the island, which is in the Pacific Ocean, has been occupied by a few German and Chilean families, numbering about fifteen persons in all. It is now proposed by the Chilean government to turn the island into a regular colony, and about one hundred and fifty hardy Chileans will form the nucleus of the new settlement, which is proposed to christen "Crusoe Island."

THE SAVAGE BACHELOR.

The Sweet Young Thing—I don't see why they call it "rational costume." It is so unwomanly.

The Savage Bachelor—That's the reason.

LESSON FROM THE BIRDS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON HEAVENLY MIGRATION.

Birds of the Air Mingle Music With Their Work—Church of God Should be a Singing Church—The Flushing Frosts of Sin and Sorrow—The Dr.'s Earnest Appeal to Sinners to Start Heavenward.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—"The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."—Jeremiah viii. 7.

When God would set fast a beautiful thought, he plants it in a tree. When he would put it afloat, he fashions it into a fish. When he would have it glide in the air, he moulds it into a bird. My text speaks of four birds of beautiful instinct—the stork, of such strong affection that it is allowed familiarly to come, in Holland and Germany, and build its nest over the door-way; the sweet-dispositioned turtle-dove, mingling in colour white, and black, and brown, and ashen and chestnut; the crane, with voice like the clang of a trumpet; the swallow, swift as a dart shot out of the bow of heaven, falling, mounting, skimming, sailing—four birds started by the prophet twenty-five centuries ago, yet flying on through the ages, with rousing truth under glossy wing and in the clutch of stout claw. I suppose it may have been autumn—and the prophet out-of-doors, thinking of the impenitence of the people of his day, hears a great cry overhead.

Now, you know it is no easy thing for one with ordinary delicacy of eyesight to look into the deep blue of the noon-day heaven; but the prophet looks up, and there are flocks of storks, and turtle-doves and cranes, and swallows, drawn out in long lines for flight southward. As is their habit, the eagles had arranged themselves into two lines making an angle, a wedge splitting the air with wild velocity, the old crane, with commanding call bidding them onward; while the towns and the cities, and the continents slide under them. The prophet, almost blinded from looking into the dazzling heavens, stoops down and begins to think how much superior the birds are in sagacity about their safety than men about theirs; and he puts his hand upon the pen, and begins to write: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

If you were in the field to-day, in the elump of trees at the corner of the field, you would see a convention of birds, moving and passing resolutions on the subject of migration; some proposing to go to-morrow, some moving that they go to-day, some moving that they go to Brazil, some to Florida, some to the tablelands of Mexico, but all unanimous in the fact that they must go soon, for they have marching orders from the Lord, written on the first white sheet of the frost, and in the pictorial of the changing leaves. There is not a belted kingfisher, or a chaffinch, or a fire-breasted wren, or a plover, or a red-legged partridge, but expects to spend the winter at the South, for the apartments have already been ordered for them in South America; or in Africa; and after thousands of miles of flight, they will stop in the very tree where they spent last January. Farewell, bright plumage! Until spring weather, away! Fly on, great band of heavenly musicians! Strew the continents with music, and whether from Northern fields or Carolinian swamps, or Brazilian groves men see your wings, or hear your voice, may they bethink themselves of the solemn words of the text: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

I propose, so far as God may help me, this morning, carrying out the idea of the text, to show that the birds of the air have more sagacity than men. And I begin by particularizing and saying that they mingle music with their work. The most serious undertaking of a bird's life is this annual travel from the Hudson to the Amazon from the Thames to the Nile. Naturalists tell us that they arrive there thin and weary, and plumage ruffled, and yet they go singing all the way, the ground, the lower line of the music, themselves, the notes scattered up and down between. I suppose their song gives elasticity to their wings, helps on with the journey, dwindling a thousand miles into four hundred. Would God that we were as wise as they in mingling Christian song with our every-day work; I believe there is such a thing as taking the pitch of Christian devotion in the morning, and keeping it all the day. I think we might take some of the dullest, heaviest, most disagreeable work of our life, and set it to the tune of "Antioch" or "Mount Pisgah."

It is a good sign when you hear a workman whistle. It is a better sign when you hear him hum a roundelay. It is a still better sign when you hear him sing the words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley. A violin corded and strung, if something accidentally

strike it, makes music, and I suppose there is such a thing as having our hearts so attuned by divine grace, that even the rough collisions of life will make a heavenly vibration. I do not believe that the power of Christian song has yet been fully tried. I believe that the discords, and the sorrows, and the sins of the world are to be swept out by heaven-born hallelujahs. Some one asked Haydn, the celebrated musician, why he always composed such cheerful music, "Why," he said, "I can't do otherwise. When I think of God, my soul is so full of joy that the notes leap and dance from my pen." I wish we might all exult melodiously before the Lord. With God for our Father, and Christ for our Saviour, and heaven for our home, and angels for future companions, and eternity for a lifetime, we should strike all the notes of joy. Going through the wilderness of this world, let us remember that we are on the way to the summery clime of heaven, and from the migratory populations flying through this autumnal air learn always to keep singing.

"Children of the heavenly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways. "Ye are travelling home to God, In the happy way that trod; They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see."

The Church of God never will be a triumphant church until it becomes a singing church.

I go further, and remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we, in the fact that, in their migration, they fly very high. During the summer, when they are in the fields, they often come within reach of the gun; but when they start for the annual flight southward, they take their places mid-heaven, and go straight as a mark. The longest rifle that was ever brought to shoulder can not reach them. Would to God that we were as wise as the stork and crane in our flight heavenward! We fly so low, that we are within easy range of the world, the flesh, and the devil. We are brought down by temptations, that ought not to come within a mile of reaching us. Oh for some of the faith of George Muller of England, and Alfred Cookman, once of the Church militant, now of the Church triumphant! So poor is the type of piety in the Church of God now, that men actually caricature the idea that there is any such thing as a higher life. Moles never did believe in eagles. But, my brethren, because we have not reached these heights ourselves, shall we deride the fact that there are any such heights? A man was once talking to Brunel, the famous engineer, about the length of the railroad from London to Bristol. The engineer said, "It is not very great. We shall have, after a while, a steamer running from England to New York." They laughed him to scorn; but we have gone so far now that we have ceased to laugh at any thing as impossible for human achievement. Then, I ask, is any thing impossible for the Lord. I do not believe that God exhausted all his grace in Paul, and Latimer, and Edward Payson. I believe there are higher points of Christian attainment to be reached in the future ages of the Christian world. You tell me that Paul went up to the top of the Alps of Christian attainment. Then I tell you that the stork and crane have found above the Alps plenty of room for free flying. We go by the grace of God, and lie down. On the morrow, those temptations rally themselves and attack us, and by the grace of God, we defeat them again; but, staying all the time in the old encampment, we have the same old battles to fight over. Why not whip out our temptations, and then march, forward making one raid through the enemy's country, stopping not until we break ranks after the last victory. Do my brethren, let us have some novelty of combat, at any rate, by changing, by going on, by making advancement, trading off our stale prayers about sins we ought to have quit long ago, going on toward a higher state of Christian character, and routing out sins that we have never thought of yet. The fact is, if the Church of God—if we, as individuals, make rapid advancement in the Christian life, these stereotyped prayers we have been making for ten or fifteen years would be as inappropriate to us as the shoes, and the hats, and the coats we wore ten or fifteen years ago. Oh for a higher flight in the Christian life, the stork and the crane in their migration teaching us the lesson!

"Dear Lord, and shall we ever live, At this poor dying rate— Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?"

Again, I remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we, because they know when to start. If you should go out now and shout, "stop, storks and cranes, don't be in a hurry!" they would say, "No, we can not stop; last night we heard the roaring in the woods bidding us away, and the shrill flute of the north wind has sounded the retreat. We must go. We must go." So they gather themselves into companies, and turning not aside for storm or mountain top, or shock of musketry, over land and sea, straight as an arrow to the mark they go. And if you come out this morning with a sack of corn and throw it in the fields and try to get them to stop, they are so far up they would hardly see it. They are on their way south. You could not stop them. Oh, that we were as wise about the best time to start for God and heaven! We say, "Wait until it is a little later in the season of mercy. Wait until some of these green leaves of hope are all dried up and have been scattered. Wait until next year." After a while we start and it is too late, and we perish in the way when God's wrath is kindled but a little. There are, you know, exceptional cases where birds have started too late, and in the morning you have found them dead on the snow. And there are those who have perished half-way between the world and

Christ. They waited until the last sickness, when the mind was gone, or they were on the express train going at forty miles an hour, and they came to the bridge and the "draw was up" and they went down. How long to repent and pray! Two seconds! Two seconds! To do the work of a lifetime and to prepare for the vast eternity in two seconds! I was reading of an entertainment given in a king's court, and there were musicians there, with elaborate pieces of music. After a while Mozart came and began to play, and he had a blank piece of paper before him, and the king familiarly looked over his shoulder and said, "What are you playing? I see no music before you." And Mozart put his hand on his brow, as much as to say, "I am improvising." It was very well for him, but oh, my friends, we cannot extemporize heaven. If we do not get prepared in this world, we will never take part in the orchestral harmonies of the saved. If we go out of this world unpardoned, we secure for our souls a blasted residence. Oh that we were as wise as the crane and the stork, flying away, flying away from the tempest!

Some of you have felt the pinching frost of sin. You feel it to-day. You are not happy, I look into your faces, and I know you are not happy. There are voices within your soul that will not be silenced, telling you that you are sinners, and that without the pardon of God you are undone for ever. What are you going to do my friends, with the accumulated transgressions of this lifetime? Will you stand and let the avalanche tumble over you? Oh that you would go away into the warm heart of God's mercy. The Southern grove, redolent with magnolia and cactus, never waited for Northern flocks as God waited for you, saying: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Another frost is bidding you away—it is the frost of sorrow. Where do you live now? "Oh," you say, "I have moved." Why did you move? You say, "I don't want as large a house now as formerly." Why do you not want as large a house? You say, "My family is not so large." Where have they gone to? Eternity! Your mind goes back through the last sickness and through the most supernatural effort to keep life, and through those prayers that seemed unavailing, and through that kiss which received no response because the lips were lifeless, and I hear the bells tolling and I hear the hearts breaking—while I speak, I hear them break. A heart! Alon! alon! alon! This world, which in your girlhood and boyhood were sunshine, is cold now, and oh! weary dore, you fly around this world as though you would like to stay, when the wind and the frost and the blackening clouds would bid you away into the heart of an all-comforting God. Oh, I have noticed again and again what a botch this world makes of it when it tries to comfort a soul in trouble! It says, "Don't cry!" How can we help crying when the heart's treasures are scattered, and father is gone, and mother is gone, and companions are gone, and the child is gone, and everything seems gone? It is no comfort to tell a man not to cry. The world comes up and says, "Oh, it is only the body of your loved one that you have put in the ground!" But there is no comfort in that. The body is precious. Shall we never put our hand in that hand again, and shall we never see that sweet face again? Away with your heartlessness, oh world! But come, Jesus and tell us that when the tears fall they fall into God's bottle; that the dear bodies of our loved ones shall rise radiant in the resurrection; and all the breakings down here shall be liftings up there, and "they shall never hunger no more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."

You may have noticed that when the chaffinch or the stork or the crane starts on its migration, it calls all those of this kind to come too. The tree-tops are full of chirp and whistle and carol and the long roll-call. The bird does not start off alone. It gathers all of its kind. Oh, that you might be as wise in this migration to heaven, and that you might gather all your families and your friends with you! I would that Hannah might take Samuel by the hand, and Abraham might take Isaac, and Hagar might take Ishmael. I ask you if those who sat at your breakfast-table this morning will sit with you in heaven I ask you what influences you are trying to bring upon them, what example you are setting them? Are you calling them to go with you? Ay, ay, have you started yourself? I say it all in love. I could not stand here in any other spirit and say this. I ask you what the prospects are that you will be united families in heaven! I have heard of whole families saved, and so have you. I suppose there is such a thing also as a whole family lost. Father lost, mother lost, sons and daughters lost, the estate of wretchedness going down from generation to generation, the tide of blackness deepening and swiftening into wilder rapids and mightier plunges of despair. Impenitent father, impenitent mother! If you reject Christ, and your children come up to years of discretion, and through your influence reject him and are lost, it will be your own fault. Oh, if there should come through the darkness of the lost world words from their own lips, saying, "Father, you never invited me to Christ; mother, your example led me away from Jesus, and I am lost; you got me here; you can not get me out!"

Start for heaven yourself, and take your children with you. Come thou and all thy house into the ark. Tell your little ones that there are realms of balm and sweetness for all those who fly in the right direction. Heaven beckons from above; hell gapes from beneath and

this is the only safe hour. Oh, make the best of it. Swifter than eagle's stroke put out for heaven. Like the crane or the stork, stop not night nor day until you find the right place for stopping. Seated to-day in Christian service, you will be seated in the same glorious service when the heavens have passed away with a great noise, and the elements have melted with fervent heat, and the redeemed are gathered around the throne of Jesus? Oh, is it impossible that the separating line goes through any family in my beloved flock? Is the father on one side and the mother on the other side of the line that divides the two eternities? If you are safe take your friends with you. Invite all your children to go along. Together on earth, you may be together in heaven!

It is strange how out of the same bell you may get such different sounds—glad and sad—just as the janitor rings it fast or slow. So when independence-day comes he rings the bell merrily, and every stroke seems to say "Independence!" "Liberty!" and when the long procession winds into the church-yard that very same bell tolls for the dead. So it is with the Gospel bell. I lay hold the rope to-day, and offer you pardon, peace and heaven. How gladly the bell rings out! Free! Free! But there is another story to be told. Those who reject God and wander away from him, go into perpetual sorrow; and so I lay hold the rope of the bell and give it a slow, sad, solemn pull, and it rings out, through the darkness of the destroyed spirit, Woe! Woe!

"To-day the Saviour calls, Ye wanderers, come, Oh, ye benighted souls, Why longer roam? The Spirit calls to-day, Yield to his power: Oh, grieve him not away, 'Tis mercy's hour."

"LET 'EM ALL COME."

London's New Catch Phrase and What It Signifies.

A new epidemic has broken out in the metropolis. It is of a highly dangerous type; vaccination will not prevent it, neither has it any respect for the "conscientious objector." The chief symptom of the disease is that persons afflicted when spoken to display a curious and weird smile, and say with gusto, "Let 'em all come."

When you first hear it it sounds rather vulgar, but you repeat it two or three times, by way of a scientific test, and then it seems witty. By this time you have caught the complaint, and have acquired an irrepressible propensity for saying it yourself. You can not keep it out of your conversation any more than you can keep your feet out of puddles in wet weather.

The phrase is said to have originated in a song sung by a well-known comedian, but be it noted, at a certain celebrated music hall where the song is not being sung there are forty-two turns, and in each turn this phrase is used at least once.

It was said by a conductor at the Elephant and Castle when seventy-seven passengers tried to squeeze into the last bus.

A Nonconformist minister nearly said it last Sunday in his sermon, and his congregation nearly smiled.

If you are a young man lodger and want to bring a half-dozen boon companions home to supper, or are thinking of asking a friendly manager for a few stalls for self and a small party of relatives from the country, or seek "diggings" somewhere in the suburbs where there is no objection to eleven squalling children, it is quite safe to make your request for the reply is sure to be, "Let 'em all come."

Or, suppose you are a nervous man. Now is the time to screw up courage. If you hear that you may expect burglars, or you know your creditors, are planning a raid, or your most distant relatives seem to be contemplating a long stay, or you read in the evening paper that the French have determined to claim an outlet on the Thames somewhere near your little plot of back garden—upon hearing the news you are sure to feel brave, and exclaim heroically, "What do I care—'Let 'em all come!'"

THE TYPEWRITER.

It is generally supposed that the typewriting machine is quite a modern invention, but there is a record in the archives of the English Patent Office for 1714 of an application for a patent for such a machine. Exactly 100 years later the firm of Bain & Wright applied for a similar grant, and the construction of their machine afforded a basis that enabled a Mr. Thurbur, at Worcester, to improve the system. In the year 1851 a Frenchman of the name of Foucault obtained an English patent for a very ingeniously conceived writing machine, which was shown in the great exhibition of the same year, and created no small sensation.

CRAVING FOR STARCH.

A writer in the Woman's Signal, London, says: "I have been credibly informed that during a holiday at the coast a servant girl consumed eight pounds of starch, and she said the habit was common. She also stated that the craving for starch when acquired became so strong as to be almost irresistible. I should be interested to know what starch contains to excite such a craving. The girl I refer to was quite well aware of the bad effects of the habit, and yet felt almost unable to give it up."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Dogs that bark at night often bite the dust.

A selling race often turns out to be a racing sell.

Many noted men are lost to sight after an election.

A rule may work both ways and still be a poor one.

Even the worm will turn—perhaps into a butterfly.

The poet's new suit is often but an "Owed to a Taylor."

Only the man with the little head brags of his small feet.

The man who never failed is unable to appreciate success.

The vegetarian certainly ought to be able to give sage advice.

The man who has no price is the only one really worth buying.

When marriage is a failure the husband sometimes liquidates.

A good example may be a disease, but it is seldom contagious.

He who runs may read—of his defeat the day after the election.

A woman never forgives a man his failure to ask to be forgiven.

It's sometimes difficult to distinguish a barber from a butcher.

The man with numerous good points is more octagon than square.

There are times when economy is more foolish than extravagance.

As soon as we can get along without ice it ceases to melt so rapidly.

Paradoxical as it may seem, a cook may get fat while wasting away.

Long hair on a man is very apt to cover a multitude of cranky ideas.

Lovemaking at a rattling gate has now been transferred to the parlor.

Throwing mud at a good man only results in soiling your own hands.

The law's delay doesn't apply to the presentation of the lawyer's bills.

Experience is a teacher of mankind and some men will learn of no other.

There is a big difference between a workingman and a working politician.

It's better to accept some statements than to bother hunting up the proofs.

Art may be long at times, but it's usually too short to make both ends meet.

When a man is riding a hobby it's always a good plan to give him the road.

A philosopher says that theorists are fools. This theory of his proves it.

Lots of men are unable to sit in their own canoes, much less paddle them.

In time of peace a soldier is about as useful as a sealskin cape in August.

Some feminine matchmakers seem to make a specialty of friction matches.

The more glasses a man looks through the more strange things he can see.

Too much of the repentance nowadays is done in broadcloth and ashes of roses.

There is no uncertainty about the age of the man who thinks he knows it all.

Some people flatter themselves when they are unable to get others to do it for them.

We will soon begin to hear of "draft riots" caused by people failing to shut the door.

Some people are inclined to mind their own business but lack the ability to do so.

Often a man's character would be unable to recognize his reputation were they to meet.

About the only difference between marbles and billiards is in the age of the players.

The trouble with the average \$10 umbrella is that about nine-tenths of its cost is for the handle.

How much easier it is to forgive an enemy we have worsted than one who has worsted us.

Wise is the individual who can condense a peck of trouble so that it will go into a quart measure.

Some men have a regular Sunday morning attack of homesickness when the church bells ring.

It may be cowardly to kick a man when he's down, but it's sometimes necessary in order to get him up.

Although a man may acknowledge he has faults he seldom owns up to those his friends accuse him of.

It's unwise to judge a man by the criticisms of his enemies. Only his friends can properly denounce him.

A woman is always perfectly sure that she is in the right until it comes to backing her opinion with money.

A matrimonial agency offers to supply any man with a wife for \$5. It costs less to get into trouble than it does to get out again.

The average girl's knowledge of pugilism is limited, but it doesn't take her long to discover that the prize-ring comes with her engagement.

PROCESS FOR COLORING EYES.

A process has been invented by which eyes may be colored to suit the taste of their owner. The result is accomplished by the injection of some liquid into the eye behind the pupil, and it is said that the operation is absolutely harmless. The experiment has been tried in Paris, and pale blue eyes were transformed to deep violet orbs in a second's time, with no apparent injury to the patient.

GREEN SNOW.

Three places at least are known where green snow is found. One of these is near Mt. Hecla, Iceland, another 14 miles east of the mouth of the Obi and the third near Quito, South America.

Dressy Men

Look to the style and fit of their clothing. A ready made suit is like a bad photograph—you may be able to make out what it is meant for if you look sharp enough; but that's more or less doubtful. To make your imitations of fashion look like fashion have your clothing made to order by us. Our suits are no imitations, but reproductions of the original mode—as Perfect in Fit as they are Admirable in Workmanship.

A. R. McGUIRE - THE TAILOR.

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE

CUTHBERTSON & GRAHAM,
Main Street, - - Shawville,

Have just received from one of the most extensive manufacturing houses in Canada, one of the largest, best assorted and most complete stocks of FURNITURE ever brought into the county. The display comprises—

BEDROOM SUITES, DINING ROOM TABLES, DINING ROOM CHAIRS, KITCHEN TABLES, KITCHEN CHAIRS, DINING ROOM ROCKERS, KITCHEN ROCKERS, CHILDREN'S ROCKERS, CHILDREN'S HIGH CHAIRS, CHILDREN'S CRADLES, CHILDREN'S TOY SETS— (1 Table and 2 Chairs.)	OF ALL STYLES AND AT ALL PRICES.	OFFICE CHAIRS, SECRETARIES' DESKS, HALL RACKS, CENTRE TABLES, SIDEBOARDS, (of all kinds and prices.) LOUNGES, MORRIS CHAIRS, FANCY ROCKING CHAIRS, FANCY REED CHAIRS, ROCKERS and MUSIC RACKS, SPRING & FIBRE MATTRESSES, In fact, everything required to furnish a house in first-class style.
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Intending purchasers should see these goods before placing their orders. They will be found of superior quality and finish and at prices to suit all.

UNDERTAKING This Branch has been fully equipped with all the necessary requirements, including the best Embalming appliances that could be procured.

OFFICE AND SHOW ROOMS - - - A. R. SMILEY'S BUILDING,
NEXT DOOR TO G. M. DONALDSON'S JEWELLERY STORE.

**WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELLERY**
etc. etc.

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

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

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

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

TRY MY HAIR TONIC.
JOHN SMITH.

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 Gaitaneau Valley trains at Hull and with Pontiac Pacific at Aymer.
Baggage promptly handled.
W. R. TAYLOR, Sec.-Treas.

Ottawa
Business College.
(Established 32 years.)

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

JOHN KEITH, Principal,
148-154 Bank St., Ottawa.

BRISTOL

The hunting party mentioned last week returned home Saturday night with three deer and a large quantity of fish. So much for the "Sniders."

Quite a few from here attended the Xmas tree at No. 10 school Wednesday night. Prof. Workman was present and gave several selections in his usual good style. There was a large crowd present. All seemed satisfied as to having received the worth of their money. The tree was well laden and its unburdening was a source of delight to the little folk at least.

There was a large attendance at Peerless Lodge I. O. G. T. last Tuesday night.

Mr. A. Warren left this week for Whitney where he intends remaining for the winter.

No. 1 School closed for the Xmas holidays Friday. An examination was held in the afternoon to which parents and friends of the pupils had been invited to witness the progress pupils had made during the past term. SCRIBBLER.

Xmas Tree at No. 10.

Thursday evening last, —22nd, was the scene of a very pleasant and sociable gathering in No. 10 School, Clarendon, of the pupils, their parents and a few of their friends.

A very entertaining programme was provided by the pupils, every one of whom performed his or her part creditably and well in singing, reciting and acting. The chair was ably and efficiently filled by Mr. R. W. Ralph, whose opening remarks seemed to put every one into a spirit of expectancy and paved the way for the treat afterwards given by the children, whose readiness in responding and deliberateness in speaking, can hardly receive too much praise, and bespeaks for them a large audience when they favor the public with a like entertainment.

Not the least pleasing part was a "Christmas tree," heavily laden with presents from the bountiful hands of Santa Claus, the distribution of which seemed to give the little ones unbounded pleasure, memories which will linger with them for days to come.

After the rendition of the programme the presents were distributed, then followed short addresses by Mr. Chamberlain, sr., and Mr. J. G. Armstrong each of whom gave sound advice and spoke words of encouragement to the children, urging them to endeavour to develop the talents which it was evident they possessed.

The singing of "God Save the Queen" brought the meeting to a close and all dispersed to their homes, evidently well pleased with the way in which the evening had been spent.
More anon from— No. 10.

CHRISTMAS 1898.

Another year has gone by and Christmas is here again. We are pleased to state that we have succeeded in procuring a beautiful line of goods for Xmas Presents. The usual rush is on, but we will use our best efforts to serve our customers promptly.

People are often at a loss to know what to buy.

Perhaps we can aid you with the following lists:

CHINA.	MUGS, CUPS & SAUCERS, PORRIDGE SETS, CREAM PITCHERS, FRUIT DISHES.	Celluloid.	DRESSING CASES, KERCHIEF BOXES, GLOVE BOXES, PHOTO BOXES, TIE BOXES.
SILVER.	SPOONS, NAPKIN RINGS, BUTTER PLATES, BUTTER KNIVES.	Fancy Goods.	PIN TRAYS, JEWEL CASES, PIN CUSHIONS, PHOTO FRAMES.

BOOKS, &c.

BALLANTYNE'S BOOKS FOR BOYS,
E. P. ROE'S BOOKS,
PRAYER BOOKS,
METHODIST HYMNALS,
PRESBYTERIAN HYMNALS,
TEACHERS' BIBLES,
CHRISTMAS CARDS,
STANDARD NOVELS IN SETS, &c.

—IN ADDITION TO ABOVE WE HAVE NICE LINES OF—

NECKTIES, BRACES, MUFFLERS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
GLOVES, MITTENS.

For goods at prices to suit common sense people, we lead.
No high-priced, useless stuff in our holiday display.

E. HODGINS & SONS.

Senator McFarlane, died at his house, at Wallace, Nova Scotia, on Tuesday, aged 80 years.

Elmridge Notes

The remains of Miss Mabel Monroe, of Renfrew, (formerly of Bristol) who died suddenly at Sand Point, was interred at Norway Bay last Wednesday.

Mrs. W. K. Laird has returned home again.

Master Johnny McIntosh, who had been ailing for some time died on Friday, aged 13 years. The funeral took place on Sunday p. m., and was largely attended. Rev. T. A. Nelson conducted the service. The pall bearers were schoolmates of the deceased, namely: Masters Walter and George Graham, Willie Campbell, Ira Young, Fred and Albert Wigand.

Mr. Willie Finlan arrived home Friday night to spend the holidays.

Masters Wellington and Percy Nelson are also home for the Xmas holidays.

Miss Mabel Campbell came home on Saturday and will remain a resident of this town. She was accompanied by her nieces, the Misses Annie and Maggie McDonald, of Pembroke.

Miss Mary Park, Clarendon, is visiting at Mr. Ed. Young's.

Mr. Fred. McKechnie is home from Kingston for holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sills and Miss McFall are visiting at Mrs. Wilder Davis.

Miss Roy, Teacher, left for her home Saturday accompanied by Miss Nettie Graham.

Mr. Silas Coughlan, Arnprior, and Mrs. D. McArthur, of Manitoba, spent Xmas at Mr. Robert Stewart's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Smiley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Campbell, spent Xmas at Mr. Robt. Campbell's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lothian and family did likewise at Mrs. H. Richard's.

Mrs. Harkness and Miss McIntosh, of Arnprior, who were here during the latter part of their deceased brother's illness, left for their home on Monday.

Xmas passed off rather quietly here. Visitors and the smell of roast turkey put one in mind of it. Although the roads were good, there seemed to be very few out.

Wishing all a happy New Year—TRIP.

Ag Society Meeting

The annual meeting of the members of the Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1, was held in the Town Hall, Shawville, on Wednesday the 21st, inst. Mr. John Young, President, in the chair.

The first business called on was the reading of the financial report of the Sec.-Treasurer, which was as follows:—

RECEIPTS.

Govt. grant for new hall	\$350 00
Prizes	366 50
Subscriptions	250 00
Gate and booth receipts	538 70
Cash recd. on sale of lots	370 00
Sale of old lumber	89 20
Specials	14 00
Loan from Bank of Ottawa	840 00
Borrowed from Sec.-Treasurer	208 20
	3026 60.

EXPENDITURE.

Bal. due Sec. Treas. from 1897	208 20.
Prizes paid	766 50.
New hall	1619 63.
Fencing and repairing grounds	200 20.
Payment on new grounds	131 31.
Incidental expenses	269 14.
Sec.-Treas. salary	98 56.
	\$2026 60.

Balance due Society for lots and lumber..... \$96 50.
Subscriptions on hand for 1899 \$124 40.

After a few explanations were given the report was considered very satisfactory and the Society was never in a more prosperous condition.

The Sec.-Treas. was then asked to explain the agreement between the Society and the Corporation of Shawville for the use of the Society's grounds for a public park, after which the members present expressed themselves highly pleased with the terms of the agreement.

The next order of business being to elect a board of directors for 1899.

Moved by R. W. Ralph, seconded by J. W. Armstrong, and carried unanimously that the following gentlemen be elected directors for the ensuing year, namely:

Bristol—John Young, John McCorriston, Andrew Grant.

Shawville—Hugh Hobbs, G. F. Hodgins, Thos. Prendergast.

Clarendon—W. A. Armstrong, James Cuthbertson.

Quyon—H. S. Dowd, D. B. Alexander, M. D.

Thorne—John Hodgins.

Onslow—George Walsh.

Litchfield—John McVeigh, J. M. Clarke.

F. Coulange—Hon. George Bryson.

Portage du Fort—Gerald Brabazon.

Campbell's Bay—Paul McNally.

The meeting then adjourned.

JOHN YOUNG, President.
E. GRAHAM, Sec.-Treas.

The Pembroke Southern Railway was inspected last week, and is now open for traffic.



H. S. Dowd's Column

"THE LEADING HOUSE"

The Secret of Success 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 The Delicacies 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.