

# THE EQUITY.

Vol. XVI, No. 24.

SHAWVILLE, Co. PONTIAC, P. Q., THURSDAY, DEC. 8, 1898.

SUBSCRIPTION  
One Dollar a Year in advance

**THE MERCHANTS' BANK  
OF CANADA**  
will open a Branch at  
**SHAWVILLE**  
ABOUT 1ST DECEMBER.

Deposits Received.



**Court Shawville,  
No. 276.**  
Meets the 4th Wednesday of every month.  
Court dues must be paid promptly every month.  
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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

**S. A. MACKAY, B.C.L.  
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CLERK of the District Magistrate's Court at Shawville. Money to lend on easy terms on farm and village property. Notary for "The Reliance Loan and Savings Company" of Ontario.  
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**ARTHUR MCCONNELL,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,** Main St. Hull, Que., will, at request, attend all courts in the district. All correspondence promptly answered.  
Will be at Shawville first Thursday of each month.

**GEO. C. WRIGHT,  
ADVOCATE**  
72 MAIN ST. — — — — — HU QUE.  
Will attend Superior and Circuit Court at Bryson, also other Courts in Pontiac District when required.

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at Shawville, Que., respectfully solicits engagements for any business in connection with all Courts in the County. Collections made and prompt returns assured.

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



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

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BARRISTER, & Co.,**  
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At Shawville, second and fourth Thursday of each month.  
Office—over G. F. Hodgins' Store, Main St.

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**"THE EQUITY"**  
Is issued from the office of Publication,  
Shawville every Thursday.  
Subscription, \$1.00 per Annum.  
Advertising rates made known on application.  
Correspondence of local interest solicited from all parts of the country.  
Birth, Marriage and Death Notices inserted free; but obituary lines, or "poetry" will be charged at the rate of 3 cents per line money to accompany the manuscript in every case.  
J. A. COWAN, Publisher.

**Local and General.**  
Have you tried Dowd's "High Loaf Flour"?  
Overcoats for men and boys; finest stock in town. J. H. SHAW.  
The Merchants Bank has also opened a branch in Eganville.  
Men's mitts and Moccasins—immense stock—all kinds. J. H. SHAW.  
The County Council will hold its regular December meeting on Wednesday next, the 14th inst.

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

A grand concert is on the boards for Tuesday evening, Dec. 27th, at Jos. Roy's hall, Otter Lake. See posters.

Dr. Stewart of Elmside, advertises that he intends making professional visits to Upper Thorne Centre every Friday.

Mr. John Ritchie of the Quyon boom, who spent a few days hunting in Thorne last week, returned on Saturday with a fine buck as a trophy of the expedition.

Mr. A. Gasselin, assistant clerk of Montreal, was one of the victims who went down with the ill-fated steamer Portland. One of the many bodies washed ashore has been identified as his.

At Quyon, on Wednesday, Miss Gertrude Lawson, youngest daughter of Mr. Walter Lawson, formerly of this town, was married to Mr. A. Smith, son of Capt. Smith. Miss Jennie McArthur, of this town, and Mr. A. Smith, brother of the groom, were the assistants.

The exceptionally fine weather which prevailed for the past ten days, was succeeded by a very heavy snow fall on Sunday night and Monday, and as the roads were in good condition to receive it, the change from wheels to runners was quickly made by the majority of people whose business required them to drive out.

For the second time in a few months the summer residence, of Mr. S. R. Rudd of Arnprior, has been visited by sneak thieves. The last time Mr. Rudd and his hired man were watching the barn, as they expected some "sneaks" to be around that night; but while engaged watching the barn the "sneaks" broke into the house and appropriated several articles of value.

Dr. H. H. Knox, who has been in poor health for some time past, left on Tuesday to spend some months in the south western States. He goes from here to Dakota, where his brother Robert resides, and from there he will visit Colorado, to see if the reputed invigorating climate of that section will benefit him any. We shall be glad to learn that the change will have the desired effect, and that the doctor will return home again fully restored to health.

Mrs. Robert Knox, and her sister, Miss Wilson, accompany the doctor.

Are you using Dowd's Flour?  
Guns, rifles and ammunition.  
J. H. SHAW.

See Cuthbertson & Graham's stock of furniture. They have the best selected stock ever brought into the county.

Principal Grant will publish a book in which he will define his attitude on the prohibition question.

BIRTH.—In this village, on Saturday the 3rd inst., the wife of Mr. John Smith of a daughter.

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

Master Albert and Edward Finnigan, will have charge of the Shawville rink this year, and have commenced to get it in readiness for the approaching season.

Messrs. Hodgins Bros., of North Clarendon, killed a hog last week that weighed 525 lbs. The animal was only 16 months old.

The date of the tea meeting in connection with St. Paul's Church has been decided for Thursday, Dec. 29th. Look out for advertisement later.

The second trial of Cordelia Viau, accused of the murder of her husband, Isidore Poirier, in November, 1897, in conjunction with one Sam Barslow, began at Ste. Scholastique on Monday.

The convict Prevost who was convicted at Pembroke some time ago for stealing furs, and who was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, has been taken to Port Arthur, for trial, on a charge of being implicated in the murder of two men near that place about two years ago.

John T. Niblock, Ottawa Superintendent for the London Life Assurance Company, has got himself fairly into the toils for perpetrating a series of forgeries in connection with insurance claims. It appears he forged the names of two or three physicians to certificates of alleged deaths of policy holders and drew the amounts from the Company.

The sneak thief seems to be the most contemptible reptile in existence. There is no expedition too mean for him to undertake, if he considers it will result in gain to himself. One or more of the degraded set effected an entrance into St. John's Church, Ottawa, before daylight on Sunday morning, and took all they could find of personal use to them—only a few coppers from the poor box.

The most extensive building operations of their kind ever attempted in Ottawa are being carried on at the new shops of the Canada Atlantic and O., A. & P. S. railways. By next summer the company will be manufacturing its own rolling and construction plant, and will control one of the most extensive workshops in America. The new shops will have a floor area of forty acres. The machinery will be operated by electricity.

Recently Mr. Wm. Haines purchased from Mr. Wm. Beatty one of the old Snider Enfield rifles, and during the deer season his son took it out into the woods. Seeing a deer at about 400 yards distant he fired and brought down the deer. Looking at the spot where it fell he saw it—as he supposed—rise again, so he fired another shot, and waited a few minutes. Not seeing the animal rise he concluded it was fatally wounded and started for the spot, finding to his astonishment not one, but two deer lying side by side dead. Since then Mr. Haines has bought two more Snider-Enfield rifles for his other boys.—Parry Sound Star.

**MAGNISIPIPI**  
D. Kennedy's Camp, Dec. 2.—We are having nice weather here—just a light covering of snow, with all the lakes frozen over and ice good.

Our boss shot a fine bear to-day. The log makers (D. Sullivan and P. Haerty) started the animal on the previous evening, and he followed his track about day-break this morning, through swamps and over mountains, and finally located him under a cedar root at noon. The animal turned to show battle, but a well directed bullet through his skull settled his hash. It required the united strength of two men to lift the carcass off the ground.  
ONE OF THE BOYS.

### A Cruel Act.

Dr. J. K. Kelly, of this town, owned "Dean," a Great Dane dog that was the best known and most prominent canine in town. Though young, he weighed 165 lbs., and was still growing. He was an affectionate brute, with a love for children, and it was surprising how many of the little folk made friends with the good-natured big fellow. There was great indignation through the town on the morning of Thanksgiving Day when it was learned that during the night some person or persons had taken the dog down to a secluded spot near Mr. G. Cannon's old factory and cut his throat from ear to ear. The dog got away from them and made his way to the Commercial House yard, where he was found dead at daylight. A reward of \$50 has been offered for information that will secure for the guilty parties their deserts.—Almonte Gazette.

It is reported that Beech Grove Post office is to be closed after January 1st.

The Conservatives of East Wellington have protested the election of Hon. Mr. Gibson.

Mr. Burroughs and family of Onslow, we understand have taken up residence in town on Picanock St., in Mr. J. G. Elliott's house.

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

MERCHANTS BANK.—Messrs. F. A. Parkman, manager, and R. L. Whitman, accountant, have arrived in town and will be ready to do business as soon as the safe arrives, which is expected daily.

LOST.—Between Radford and Bryson about 29th Oct., a bag of carpet rags. Finder will oblige by leaving at this office, at S. Armstrong's, Radford, or return to the owner, John Smith, Bryson.

Mackie, one of the crooks who figured in the now famous Napanee bank robbery case, was sentenced on Friday last to ten years' imprisonment. In the case of Ponton, the jury disagreed, ten being for acquittal and two for conviction. The jury were consequently discharged. This will necessitate a new trial.

A grave suspicion is gaining ground that the Lee-Endfield rifle with which the Canadian Military forces are presently armed, has some very serious defects, which might render it useless in the hour of need. A thorough inspection of the arm is regarded as necessary, and it is likely it will be made without delay.

Mr. W. J. Green, photographer, of Arnprior, closed business at the Pontiac House gallery here on Tuesday, after a profitable week's work, as the result of a judicious use of printer's ink. We understand Mr. Green intends removing shortly from Arnprior to Peterborough. It is likely the Pontiac House gallery will be taken by Mr. Gallagher of Quyon.

Walter McLean, of Eardley, met with a severe accident while out hunting last week with Mr. Pilon and others. The party were walking in single file Mr. Pilon being in the rear, carrying his rifle over his shoulder with the muzzle pointing towards Mr. McLean. A branch caught the trigger discharging the gun, the entire charge entering Mr. McLean's thigh. If a member of the party had not known enough to tie a piece of cord tightly around the leg just above the wound Mr. McLean would probably have bled to death as he had to be carried five miles on a stretcher before medical assistance could be secured.

### Parkman P. O. Removed.

Mr. W. D. Le Sueur, of the P. O. Department, was up on Thursday last superintending the removal of Parkman Post office from Mr. Smart's to Mr. Silas Young's store at Starke's Corners. We learn this office in its new location is to be served twice a week from Radford.

Rev. H. Plaisted's successor in the Parish of Portage du Fort, Bryson and Clark's will be Rev. Robert Warrington, late of Chapleau, Ont. Rev. Mr. Plaisted's friends tendered him a "farewell" at Portage du Fort last Wednesday evening, and presented him with a purse of \$62 as a parting gift.

### Card of Thanks

EDITOR EQUITY.—  
Sir—I desire through the medium of your columns to return my very sincere thanks to the people of Shawville and surrounding country for the very liberal patronage which they have extended to me since I began making regular visits to Shawville, and especially on the occasion of this my last visit. I may add that it pleases me very much to know that my relations with the public have been of the most cordial nature, throughout, and I trust that those who have given me their patronage, in like manner have reason to feel that they have been fairly dealt with and have received good value for their money.  
Respectfully yours,  
Shawville, Dec. 6, 1898. J. W. GREEN.

### Report of Shawville Academy

ACADEMY DEPARTMENT.  
Grade II.—1, Edna Armstrong, 2, Kenneth Naylor, 3, Arthur Wilson, 4, Clarence Naylor. Grade I.—1, Winnie Knox, 2, Arthur Knox, 3, Harold Hobbs, 4, Zella Draper. ETHEL SEIFERT, B.A., Principal.  
MODEL DEPARTMENT.  
Grade I.—1, Eva Knox and Florence Elliott, equal, 2, Clifford Knox, 3, Annie Hayes. Grade II.—1, Wilfrid Armstrong, 2, Lavinia Richards, 3, Willie Shaw, 4, Agret Mackay. M. E. MACGREGOR, Teacher.  
SENIOR ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT.  
Grade II.—1, Kathleen Wilson, 2, Athold Knox, 3, Gerald Wainman. Senior Grade III.—1, Berna McCredie and Herbie Dagg, equal, 2, Verna McGuire, 3, James Crawford, 4, Luella Dale. E. SMITH.

Messrs. Budd Bros. of Renfrew, have a deer at their store which is proving quite an attraction. The animal is snow white, not a dark spot on its body, and was killed near Mt. St. Patrick.

LECTURE.—Rev. J. M. Coffin, of Bristol, will deliver a lecture in Hodgins' hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 14th, under the auspices of the Church Workers' Association of this village. His subject will be: Newfoundland—Its people, customs, occupation, etc. etc.

Pembroke council has settled Mr. Chas. Millar's claim arising from the death of his daughter from falling through the Mary street bridge for \$100; and paid \$250 to the Murray estate for the loss of a team through the collapse of the same structure.

Fifteen years ago or more ago—at all events when the K. & P. was just building into Renfrew—Mr. John Quinn, of Campbell's Bay, in Pontiac county, made a purchase at what was then Barr & Wright's of a \$325 trunk and a \$1 pair of mitts. Just as he was loading them on his vehicle at the doorway the team started to run away, and Mr. Quinn was carried off with out having paid for the goods. It was supposed he would come back and pay the first time he was in town, and the transaction was not booked. In fact it was forgotten until last week, when Mr. Quinn turned up at A. A. Wright & Co's and reminded them of the affair. He said that he had never been back in Renfrew since that day, he was not much of a writer, and was never too flush of cash; but he had always had the affair in mind, and had some business at this time to bring him over to pay the debt; which he did.—Mercury.

### True Bill Against Riopelle

At the Hull Assizes on Friday the grand jury returned a true bill against Andre Riopelle, of Eardley, for the murder of Leonce Boyer. A renewal of bail for the accused was refused by the judge.

### Gold in Onslow

Last Wednesday's Ottawa Journal had the following interesting item, which was certainly "news" to many who had not previously heard of the discovery:—  
"It is thought that one of the richest gold mines in Canada has been located in Pontiac county, about twelve miles from Quyon. The property is located in close proximity to the line of the P. & P. J. railway, and is in the best position for shipping that could be had. The property belongs to Mr. Patrick Clarke, a retired merchant of Quyon, who now resides on Stewart street, this city. Mr. Clarke found the gold on the property some time ago, and as it was in good paying quantities, he at once decided to form a company and develop it. In this he has been successful, as at present the full amount of stock is subscribed, and by some of the wealthiest capitalists in the United States and Canada.

### HOW THE GOLD WAS FOUND.

The manner of the discovery of Mr. Clarke's mine, referred to above, was rather peculiar. A man named Kelly while on his way home from a funeral, was struck with the peculiar appearance of a stone fence by the road side. Upon examination it turned out that the fence contained rich gold quartz. A careless put question elicited the information as to where the quartz was obtained and a prospecting visit to the locality brought about the present excitement over the find.

### Shawville Produce Quotations

Oats	00 to 25
Peas	00 to 56
Buckwheat	38
Rye	37 to 40
Eggs, (fresh)	15
Wool	16 to 18
Butter	14 to 60
Pork per 100, dressed	4.55 to 4.90
Hay per ton	9.00 to 10.00
Calfskins	35 to 50
Hides	00 to 6.50
Pelts	40 to 75
Turkeys	7 to 8c.
Geese	5 to 5c.
Chickens	5 to 6c.
Ducks	6 to 7c.

### OTTAWA MARKETS.

The following are last Saturday's quotations on the Ottawa market:  
Peas 50 to 60 cents.  
Oats, 26 to 28c.  
Wheat, 70 to 75c.  
Rye, 45 to 50c.  
Buckwheat, 40 to 45c.  
Barley, 28 to 30c.  
Hay, \$6 to \$9 per ton.  
Straw, \$4.00 to \$6.00 per ton.  
Potatoes 50 to 55c per bag.  
Veal, 4 to 5c per lb.  
Lamb, 6 to 8c per lb.  
Butter, print, 16 to 18 cents.  
Butter, tub, 13 to 15 cents.  
Eggs, fresh, 26 to 25 cents.  
Eggs, stored, 16 to 60 cents.  
Apples, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bbl.  
Tomatoes, 15 cents per gallon.  
Hides, rough, 6c per pound

## HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

### RAISING CALVES.

The farmer and dairyman who expects to continue in the business will find it to his interest to raise a number of calves each year to replace older cattle that have been disposed of. There is a vast difference in calves. Some are not worth keeping until maturity. Such should be fattened for veal and disposed of, at five or six weeks old. With a little care, practice and the exercise of good judgment, one can form a pretty good idea of what a calf will be at maturity when only a few days old. If intended for the dairy the calf should be closely examined as to the conformation of the udder and teats. One can see in miniature these important organs, and have a fairly definite idea of what they will be like at maturity. Unless the udder is well shaped and has the appearance of being of good size with four good sized teats properly and widely placed, the calf had better be rejected and fed for the butcher. By turning the calf on its back the udder and teats can easily be examined. I have been offered well-bred Jersey calves that I would scarcely have taken as a gift at a year old for the dairy, because their teats were so closely placed that it would have been almost impossible to milk them. It was a mistake to raise such a calf; it ought to have been converted into veal. If the calf is intended for veal, it can take its milk from the cow in a natural way, or the cow can be milked and the milk given the calf to drink; but this is not usually considered as good as letting the calf take it direct from the cow, for the reason that it will drink too fast, and not being properly mixed with saliva as it is swallowed, the calf is more liable to have indigestion and stomach and bowel trouble. This objection might be obviated by using a patent calf feeder, from which the calf is obliged to take its milk more slowly. The calf should not remain with the cow longer than the first day of its life. Some stockmen prefer to take it from her as soon as dropped. In this way she will not become so much attached to it and will not worry over its absence. The cow should be milked and the calf fed soon after its appearance. It must at first have its own mother's milk. The milk of another cow that has been fresh for some time will not answer. The fresh milk from a fresh cow is much richer in albumen than from the same cow later, and is nature's special preparation for the newborn calf. The younger the calf is taught to drink, the easier it will be. As soon as it gets hungry, which is usually very soon, it has a tendency to suck anything it can get hold of. With an assistant to hold the pail, and the use of the finger, only a few lessons are required to teach it to drink the milk readily from a pail. Patience and perseverance are all that are necessary except the milk and the calf. The first week or ten days, the calf should have full milk; the amount will depend somewhat upon the size and breed of the calf. While four pounds at a feed would be enough for a delicate little Jersey six or eight might not be too much for a larger or more robust, Holstein or Shorthorn. After about ten days, skim milk can gradually be substituted for the whole milk, doing so at the rate of a pound per day, until all skim milk is fed. By making the change gradually, no evil effects will be noticed. When beginning the use of skim milk instead of whole milk is a good time to begin the use of a little meal of some kind in the milk. Middlings, oil meal and a mixture of oats, wheat and corn, equal parts ground together, are all good. These will be better if scalded before being added to the milk. By beginning with a small quantity, say a tablespoonful, and increasing gradually no difficulty need be feared from scours. When one wishes to raise calves on skim milk for veal, something must be added to the milk to replace the butter fat extracted. When intended for the butcher at an early age, larger quantities of cornmeal can be fed than otherwise, the object in growing calves for the dairy being to encourage the growth of bone and muscle rather than fat. Twice per day is as often as the calf need be fed, at any age. To feed oftener is an unnecessary waste of time and labor, but it should be fed at regular hours. This is important as well as the amount of its feed. When once established, the quantity of its feed should not be varied abruptly without good reasons. After a calf is several weeks old it will begin to eat a little hay, and a little should be given it at each meal—just enough so that it will be eaten before the next feeding time. It will then eat it with a relish, and eat more than if it has it always before it. Bright clover hay is by far the best for it. If milk is scarce, a good substitute for it can be made by steeping clover hay in hot water, making a strong tea, and pouring it hot over some of the meals, or what should be still better, a mixture of the meals before mentioned. Various prepared meals are sold for the feeding of calves, that are claimed to be a perfect substitute for milk. A farmer can by mixing about 50 per cent of ground corn and 50 per cent of middlings, have a meal that will be just as good at much less cost.

### CIDER MAKING.

One of the most readily available

ways of utilizing unmerchantable apples is to turn them into cider. When crops are at their best a very large portion of the fruit ought never to go onto the market as such. It brings no price itself and only serves to create an appearance of abundance which depresses the price that would otherwise be received for good fruit. In many apple growing states the unmerchantable part of the crop in good years is placed at as high as 40 per cent. The manufacture of cider in any small way is, however, unprofitable commercially. Exact experiment has shown that with even the best hand grinders and presses, only two gallons of cider is obtained from an average bushel of apples, as against four gallons when a medium-sized custom grinder and press, run by an eight-horse power engine, is used. Counting unmerchantable apples to be worth 8 cents a bushel it would cost to make the cider, 6 cents per gallon by the former method, while by the latter the cost was but two and three-tenths cents per gallon. At this latter price cider can be very profitably used to fill, when made into jelly by boiling, manufacture vinegar, to make and enrich jellies and to make beverages. The manufacture of really good cider for consumption as such is as much of an art as wine making, and indeed many of the alleged "wines" imported and sold in this country as the fruit of the vine are really the product of the apple orchard. It is not, however, to the production of cider to be consumed as such, that we would especially direct the attention of the owner of the unmerchantable apples. The better use for the cider that can be made by one who is not an expert is the manufacture of vinegar, jellies, marmalades, etc. To make pure cider vinegar no matured apples are too poor. The process of fermentation, if left to itself is slow, but by mixing considerable quantities of fermented cider and old vinegar, fermentation can be greatly hastened. In making jelly suitable for table use the addition of a pound of sugar to each five pounds of cider, produces a very cheap, good and palatable jelly at a very low cost. Eleven gallons of cider, as it comes from the press, yield about forty pounds, probably quite as much as any family would care to put up. Cider is also a good medium in which to boil apples for the manufacture of marmalade, but for this purpose a somewhat better quality of apples is required. With apples at 20 cents a bushel marmalade can be manufactured in the way suggested for less than 2 cents a pound for the cost of the material. The figures of the manufacturers show that from eighty pounds of sliced fruit, to which eight gallons of cider and thirty-five pounds of sugar have been added, 116 pounds of marmalade can be made. In making marmalade it is a great saving to boil the apples and then pass them through the colander, instead of paring and coring them. The loss by this method is only one-fifth as much as by paring and coring with a knife, and the work is much more rapidly done.

### MILKING.

Milking should be done with clean dry hands, and as the cow is making the most of the milk while it is being drawn from the udder, it is very important that she should be kept as quiet and contented as possible. The milking should be done as rapidly as can be without hurting the cow. The first part of the milk contains less than 1 per cent of fat, while the last portion has as high as 10 per cent of fat, hence the importance of thorough work in milking. Change of milkers is detrimental, as well as are all other abrupt changes in feeding or handling the good dairy cow.

The materials to form the milk are found in the udder untransformed to milk before milking. But by a sort of harmony existing between the milker and the cow, and by the stimulus excited upon the glands by the milker, the milk is largely caused to form.

### AT MME. PATTI'S CASTLE.

Visiting Mme. Patti's superb castle in Wales, a guest not long since had a very curious experience. He chanced to open his window in the middle of the night, and, to his surprise, bells began to ring in every quarter of the grounds. Very much scared, but realizing that he had, after all, only set a burglar alarm going, the guest descended to reassure the household, when he instantly found himself in danger from a dozen roving dogs, who had obtained their freedom and were growling and snapping in the ugliest manner. At breakfast next morning he learned all about this curious fad of Mme. Patti, and wondered at it. The singer has a great dread of burglars. Some time ago a gang of these gentlemen from London attempted to obtain admittance, but were defeated in their object, and since that date Mme. Patti has set up every kind of burglar alarm that exists. The queer part about one of these is, however, well worth noticing. Her largest dog, an enormous brute, who might be relied on to cope with a little army of thieves, is kept rigorously chained in a patent kennel. But the chain is so arranged that should any one attempt to open a window or a door in the castle the dog is released and free to rove at his pleasure, it being presumed that he would at once make for the burglars and do his duty. The idea is ingenious, and, as the traveller discovered, not a little dangerous.

## FOR TALKATIVE WIVES.

In a thriving village is located a jewelry store of high standard, its sole proprietor being Joseph Hodges, a business man on no small scale. His wife Marian is a faithful life partner, and does all she can to make his home one of peace and comfort.

"What's the matter, Joseph?" she asked, having removed her coat and bonnet and taken a seat by the fire. They had just returned from an evening party. "What's the matter?" she repeated, drawing nearer the gate. "You have been so sober and torpid all the way home."

"I'll tell you, Marian," he replied, "but don't be offended at what I'm about to say. Were I to recite a volume of small talk I couldn't tell you how you have wounded my feelings tonight."

"Me—wounded your feelings?" she uttered, looking at her husband in surprise. "What do you mean?"

"Don't you remember your remark when I was discussing bicycles with Mr. Daniels?"

"No, I'm sure I don't; what did I say?"

"Well, when I said my wheel cost \$90 you interrupted me and said only \$85."

"Was that so terrible, I'd like to know?" his wife asked, not in the best humor, for, like many others, she didn't like to discuss her faults.

"It was nothing terrible," returned Joseph, "but very annoying to me. When I said my wheel cost \$90, I meant it, for that was its price, and your remark was uncalled for. The moment you spoke a smile passed around the company, and I felt as though they regarded me a common boaster."

"Then, again, during the evening you corrected me when there was no occasion to. It was when I was telling Mrs. Daniels about my horse running away. I said he ran nearly a mile before I could stop him, but you instantly assured the company that it wasn't over half a mile."

"Indeed, I cannot see anything so bad about it, anyway," she answered; "you are forever accusing me of my faults."

"Now, Marian dear," he said, drawing his chair close to her and fondly caressing her golden head, "will you promise to never again correct me in company and wound my feelings as you have to-night?"

Mrs. Hodges made no decided promise, but she resolved to do the best she could, and here the matter rested for the present.

One night two weeks later Mr. Hodges gave a party at his own house. After supper the company gathered around the fire to discuss the topics of the day.

"Hodges," said one of the visitors, a noted silk dealer named Edmunds, "how does Thomas get along now?"

"Oh, fine!" returned Hodges; "he is coining money now."

This Thomas was Mrs. Hodges' brother, and one whom she loved dearly.

"Glad of that," said Edmunds, "I feared he would have trouble getting paid for those goods he sent out west."

"No, there's no fear of Jim Thomas losing money," returned Hodges.

"Why, Joseph," interrupted his wife, "don't you remember he told us the other night"—here Hodges cast a quick glance at his wife, but she would not notice it for she must correct her husband's mistake—"he said he feared he wouldn't get his pay for the goods sent to Thurston & Co., and, oh dear, I hope he won't lose all that, for it would ruin him."

"Oh, Marian, you don't understand this matter," said her husband. "Jim stands all right with the western firm."

"Well, I guess I know," quickly retorted his wife, "for I heard him tell about it, and if I was Jim I'd have no more to do with such people."

Joseph Hodges could say no more; his face showed his feelings as he cast meaning glances toward his wife.

About 10 o'clock the following evening, as Mr. and Mrs. Hodges were thinking of retiring, the door opened and Jim Thomas entered.

"For heaven's sake, Jim! What's the matter?" cried Mrs. Hodges, perceiving his deathlike countenance.

"I am ruined," he said, "yes a ruined man."

"Is it that western firm?" asked Marian.

"No," he said sadly, "but the people here have come down on me."

"Do you mean all is lost, Jim," returned Joseph.

"Yes, everything," he replied heartbrokenly.

"Somehow Edmunds has discovered that I feared the western firm, and, owing him a large sum, he has demanded it immediately. Just another month and all would be safe, but it's late now; he has placed an officer over my goods."

Marian sat pale and trembling. She plainly saw what she had done, but, alas! too late to recall those few hasty words. Looking up into her brother's face she uttered in a feeble voice: "Oh, Jim, I am the cause of all this, but don't blame me now. It is the result of my foolish habit of correcting my husband before other people."

Mrs. Hodges slept little that night, and arose next morning with an aching heart and head. Her husband clasped her to his bosom and forgave her, as also did her brother.

This eased her somewhat, but she saw her brother drop from his high position all through her fault.

After a time Thurston & Co. paid their note, and Thomas was able to cancel his debts. He went into part-

nership with Joseph Hodges, and both carried on a profitable business.

But Marian never forgot her terrible lesson. Never after this did she interrupt her husband in company with needless corrections.

## INDUSTRIOUS MONARCHS.

"Eucasy Lies the Head that Wears a Crown." Is a True Saying.

"As happy as a king" is an old way of expressing the idea of perfect happiness, but possibly happiness is not so truly a characteristic of royalty as hard work is, and "as busy as a king" may yet be considered a more fitting comparison. The working day of the kings and queens of Europe, unlike that of some of their subjects, has never yet been shortened by law, and it certainly is not shortened by custom.

The Emperor of Germany is not to be found in bed later than five o'clock in the summer, although in the winter he does not begin his day's labors until six. Since the empress herself prepares his morning cup of coffee, she, too, rises early, and the young German princes are brought up to follow the example of their parents.

The Princess of Wales, when at Marlborough House for the London season, is one of the hardest-worked women in England. When her children were young, says the Woman at Home, she always made it a rule to be ready for breakfast at half past eight in the morning, so as to go into the school-room at nine o'clock to inspect the "copies" written on the previous day.

The energy required for the carrying out of such a rule will be better appreciated when it is understood that while at Marlborough House during the London season, the princess rarely finishes her day's duties before two o'clock in the morning. After her return from the entertainments at which her presence is a necessity, she usually takes the hours from twelve to two in the morning to write private letters, because she has so little time during the day. At Sandringham, however, when not entertaining large parties, she allows herself a little more rest.

The queen herself, although she is not now a young woman, never goes to bed before twelve o'clock, and is awakened soon after seven in the morning. During the day her time is so fully taken up that she has none to lie down and rest, as most of her subjects have after reaching her age.

The late Empress of Austria was perhaps the earliest riser of all the royal personages of Europe. She allowed herself only the short sleep to be snatched between eleven o'clock at night and three the next morning. After that she was up, and the worst of it was that she insisted on her unfortunate suite being up also.

## BIGGEST WEDDING EVER KNOWN.

On the day that Alexander the Great was married no fewer than 20,202 persons in one ceremony were made husbands and wives. This seems impossible, but the event really took place, as historical records tell us. This monster wedding occurred upon the conquest by Alexander the Great of Persia, which was then ruled over by King Darius.

Alexander married Statira, the daughter of the conquered king, and decreed that 100 of his chief officers should be united to 100 ladies from the noblest Persian and Median families; in addition to this, he stipulated that 10,000 of his Greek soldiers should marry 10,000 Asiatic women.

When everything was settled a vast pavilion was erected, the pillars of which were sixty feet high. One hundred gorgeous chambers adjoined this for the 100 noble bridegrooms, while for the remaining 10,000 an outer court was inclosed, outside of which tables were spread for the multitude. Each pair had seats, and ranged themselves in a semi-circle round the royal throne. Of course, the priests could not marry this vast number of couples, so Alexander the Great devised a very simple ceremony. He gave his hand to Statira and kissed her—an example that all the bridegrooms followed.

Thus ended the ceremony, and that vast number were married. Then followed the festival, which lasted five days, the grandeur of which has never been equaled since.

## PRETTIEST GIRL IN PARIS.

Mlle. Ernestine Curot has been chosen as the muse of Paris, she having been proclaimed in public competition the most beautiful girl in the city. Mlle. Curot follows the occupation of milliner. She is eighteen years of age, has blonde hair, and large dark eyes; her nose is slightly retousse, her figure is small, but graceful, and altogether she is described as being "an incarnation of delicious coquetry."

## A FOREGONE CONCLUSION.

What a tall girl Brigham's daughter has grown to be! She must be six feet at least.

Yes, but she's a mighty nice girl and the little fellow that's going to marry her will be a lucky chap.

Who is he?

I don't know.

But you just spoke of him as a little fellow.

Well, being a tall girl, she wouldn't marry any but a little fellow, would she?

## INCIDENT OF THE PLAGUE

### BRITAIN GOVERNS INDIA BY LOVE AS WELL AS FORCE.

How the Parsees, Hindoos and Mohomedans Gathered to Honor Gallant Major Minchin—A Typical Incident.

The Belgaum railway station was on September 25 the scene of a remarkable outburst of native gratitude to a plague magistrate, says the London Mail.

Belgaum is a military station in Western India, and has been the scene of a virulent plague epidemic. Major Minchin, of the India Staff Corps, was Belgaum's cantonment magistrate, and on him developed the duty of directing the fight against the pestilence among the native population. Major Minchin left Belgaum for England on the date mentioned above.

A correspondent of the "Times of India," thus describes his departure:—

"There were triumphal arches about the station and floral decorations—the spontaneous offerings and labours of affectionate hearts. No official whip had gone forth—no highly placed native officials had been busy supervising mere task work.

### THE GREAT CROWD

outside the station gates—a crowd of the lowest, raggedest, poorest, scarred with suffering and want—was the strangest, the most eloquent, and, if not scenically, morally, the most splendid tribute to the power wielded over simple natives by an eminently just and sympathetic man. Hardly a European was visible—Major Minchin's English friends had already feted him at the club and said good-bye.

"But the bazaar was there. Old tottering women, little children, all the rag-tag and bob-tail of the bazaar slums lined the road, moved to the depths, for once, of their simple souls by the magic of an Englishman's sympathy. They could not get into the station—they were not respectable enough—but they stood stolidly in the pouring rain, rank upon rank, weeping and lingering to the last glimpse of the departing train, before they plodded wearily back to their dull hard lives, out of which they felt that one element of gladness was lost for ever.

"On the platform the better classes—fellow-workers with Major Minchin in fighting the plague—all the leading shopkeepers, bankers, Parsees, Hindoos, and Mohomedans, crowded about him. Every man offered garlands, and Major Minchin, who would refuse his friends nothing, was barely visible under the load of flowers he bore. The poor major could find no words to speak. A pretty little Parsee girl was lifted up by her father to add a final garland as the train was starting. With perfect naturalness Major Minchin kissed the child on both cheeks, as his eyes ran over, and all about his native friends muttered parting benedictions."

### WHY THEY LOVED HIM.

How the gallant major gained so complete an ascendancy over the hearts of the people is told by the same correspondent:

"Throughout the terrible sufferings inflicted on the humblest inhabitants by plague, Major Minchin had devoted himself to their cause with unobtrusive self-abnegation. All day and every day he was with them, encouraging them under awful trials, supporting them with that rare blend of sternness and living sympathy which the poorest Indian understands and reverences.

"His compound was often filled with the live stock of segregated families; his energy and tender-heartedness secured his people at least a few comforts in the arid miseries of plague camps, so that as the days of death and suffering passed on, his sustaining personality gained in their imaginations vivid attributes of divinity. It is the simple truth that the ignorant, superstitious Kakers believed that the cantonment magistrate was something more than human, and worshipped him as the near relation of a god."

What Major Minchin has done at Belgaum other Englishmen are doing throughout the country. It is these district officers that in truth rule India.

### THE MODE IN GLOVES.

Bold, aggressive shades are not really in demand for all their brave showing in the shops. They are not in good taste, and only call unnecessary attention to the hand, which, beyond being well dressed, should never be conspicuous. Rich, quiet tones prevail, in blues, browns, red browns, tans; green and light tans.

The stitching is usually two-toned, often introducing a thread of black and the fillet embroidery is neatest and most delicate. As a rule, light-weight gloves have light-stitching, and the piques and heavy makes have broader embroidery. The Paris point gloves decoration is much in vogue, and pique gloves are usually finished with spear backs, which is, after all, the best idea for heavy-weight. Self-stitching is again quite popular, and all black of any shade of kid is much seen. The snap is still first choice for street gloves, and in some of the fashionable new shades has a hemispherical top, the color of the glove, made to stimulate stained ivory. There are but two on some new gloves, but the longer wrist is still to be had. Glace is universally selected for the street, while the mousquetaire in suede is favored for evening, and for the latter the tint is very often of a soft cream shade.

## KITCHENER AND THE DONKEYS.

An Incident of the Resourcefulness of the Sirdar.

More than a year ago General Kitchen-er, the hero of Omdurman, was rather inefficiently supplied with the appliances and rolling stock necessary for his undertakings, the Sirdar being anxious to get a telegraph wire from a certain post to another ten miles further up the river without delay. He gave his orders and went his way. Coming back he found the work at a standstill, and his electrician and engineer complained that although they had all the necessary wires they had no means or appliances for rolling them along the ten miles to the next post.

The matter was very pressing. The Sirdar knitted his brow and said: "There are these donkeys. I can give you donkeys." But that was no good. How was the wire to be unrolled without a trolley, truck or drum? Again the Sirdar stood baffled, deep in thought. Suddenly he picked up a piece of loose canvas matting and wrapped it round a donkey's neck; then he seized the roll of wire and passed it over the donkey's head. He gave the animal a kick and off it cantered, unwinding the wire as it went, for the other end was duly secured to the ground! The Sirdar laughed, "You must use the donkeys," he said.

And in this way the donkey was kicked and goaded along the ten miles, unwinding the telegraph wire, the purpose was achieved and the necessary communication between two important posts was secured. It does not signify in schemes of such magnitude that the donkey's neck was cut to ribbons! It had to be killed; other donkeys took its place. What mattered a few donkeys' lives? The Sirdar is a man of determination; a thing that has to be done must be done. But still—it was a little hard on the poor little "mokes."

## FISHES NEED AIR TO LIVE.

Ponds in Which They May be Sealed up by Ice and Die for Want of it.

It is a familiar fact that fishes cannot live without air, of which all sweet water contains more or less, and in cold climates fishes sometimes die for want of air in ponds that are frozen over in winter; they exhaust the air contained in the water and not enough more can get in to sustain life. The frozen-over waters in which fish don't get air enough to support life are likely to be smaller ponds with a gravel border all around, where the ice can form unbroken clear to the edge, making a complete covering over the water, and practically sealing it up. If there is vegetation around the pond at the edge of it, shrubbery or trees or branches dipping in the water, such vegetation is likely to supply some air, for as the ice settles it cracks and breaks about the stalks of this vegetation and thus leaves places where air can get in.

Sometimes in small sluggish bodies of water, such as park ponds, holes are cut in the ice to give the fishes beneath air.

## EMPRESS ELIZABETH AND DEAK.

The Empress was adored in Hungary, and she returned the affection of the Magyars with a heartiness the sincerity of which was never doubted in the Kingdom of the Five Rivers. She shared in their field sports, to which she imparted an impulse and prestige of unprecedented force. She spoke and wrote their language—the most difficult of European tongues—to absolute perfection. Her proficiency in their natural history and literature was such as to rouse the respectful envy of such instructed and scientific patriots as Vambury and Ferencz Pulsky Deak, the Hampden of Magyarland, pronounced her "the noblest Hungarian of them all" and—having refused titles and millions as the reward of his services to his country—accepted, instead of honors and wealth, a pair of slippers worked for him by the slender hands of the Queen of Hungary. When he died, she watched and prayed for his corpse, and was shaken by paroxysms of grief as she knelt at the foot of his bier. This devotion of the Princess of Hungary had, however, its drawbacks. The more it became known that she preferred the Hungarians, and that Budapest or Godollo, with its woods and quietude, reminded her of Posenhofen, the less were the Viennese disposed to study her character and to appreciate her noble motives. Adored though she was in her younger days her popularity in Austria steadily declined, until the tragic death of the Crown Prince restored her to the national sympathy.

## INCENTIVES TO EFFORT.

"Brother Staybolt," said the amiable Mr. Gratebar, "which should you say was the greater incentive to effort, the fear of punishment or the hope or reward?"

"Well, I should say," said the somewhat acid Mr. Staybolt, "that necessity was a greater incentive than either."

## EVIDENTLY AN OMISSION.

That's queer. What is? There was a train robbery out west last night and the detectives don't claim that they are working on a

## Is It Scrofula

That Fills Your Life with Pain and Dread?

A Disease from Which Countless Thousands Suffer.

Scrofula is emphatically a disease of the blood. It causes eruptions, inflammation and sores. When it affects the glands of the neck they become swollen, causing disfigurement and discomfort. Affecting the eyes, it causes blindness. Though most common in childhood, it is liable to break out at any time, fully equipped for its terrible work. Scrofula may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by Hood's Sarsaparilla and all its painful and disastrous consequences avoided. This great medicine has made thousands of people grateful by its cures of this disease. It attacks the enemy at once and with the first few doses the healing work begins. If you have any taint of scrofula in your blood it is your duty to yourself and to others to take

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. \$1.00 for \$5. Get only Hood's.

**Hood's Pills** are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## THIMBLES.

The latest invention and fad for pianists are thimbles. Young ladies find that incessant use of the fingers pounding on the ivories for six, seven or eight hours is very nervous work. The tips of the fingers are nerve centers. In fact the end of the finger is one of the most sensitive parts of the entire body. It must be a great strain on the nervous system if this nerve center comes in harsh contact with the solid ivory keys thousands of times during the day. These thimbles for piano use are made of rubber and are intended to lessen the shock to the nerve centers. They are made to fit the ends of the fingers as the glove fingers fit. They come in sets, according to the size of the glove worn, and can be ordered in that way. A pneumatic ring cushion forms the end of the thimble. They also save the ends of the fingers from becoming callous or cracked and save the nails from breaking and splitting.

## The New Woman.

Now enters upon pursuits formerly monopolized by men. But the feminine nerves are still hers and she suffers from toothache. To her we recommend Nerviline, nerve-pain-cure, cures toothache in a moment. Nerviline, the most marvellous pain remedy known to science. Nerviline may be used efficaciously for all nerve pain.

## ONE ADVANTAGE.

Still, living in a boarding house has its advantages. I don't know of any. Well, there are generally a few umbrellas around that one may borrow.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

## EARLY DEPRAVITY.

Let it alone, Willie, said the bad boy's mother. Don't try to tear it open. It will be a beautiful butterfly next year. Mebbly it will, and mebbly it won't, replied the bad boy, proceeding to dissect it. All ocoons look alike to me.

## ACCEPTED AUTHORITIES ON MANURING.

David Popplewell in writing from Low Fell, Gateshead, in May of this year to the "Scottish Farmer," concludes:—"These investigations of Germany's most eminent agricultural chemists furnish unanimous evidence of the value attached to Thomas-Phosphate Powder in Germany, where they are accepted as trustworthy and correct by all farmers, and in that country Thomas-Phosphate Powder is becoming more and more recognized as the great fundamental factor in manuring practice."

## INFALLIBLE SIGN.

Mr. Wrenter—Well, we might as well look out for steady cold weather now. Mrs. Wrenter—When did you set up for a weather prophet? Mr. Wrenter—That window which has been sticking fast all summer has come loose.

## Active Man Wanted.

To read this advertisement and then give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. It never fails to cure. Acts in twenty-four hours and causes neither pain nor discomfort. Putnam's Corn Extractor extracts corns. It is the best.

## LADIES WILL BE GLAD.

San Francisco now has a law by which a peddler who rings a door bell of a house where the sign "no peddlers" is displayed is liable to a fine of \$100 or six months' imprisonment, or both.

## CARE OF EYELASHES.

The ancients made an art of the care of the eyelashes. It was considered a necessity to cultivate beautiful lashes. They recognized the fact that, besides adding to the expression of the eyes, the lashes preserved them from the dust, cold, wind and too glaring light. It has lately become a question of paramount importance with up-to-date women, perhaps taking the example of their ancient sisters to learn how to make the lashes grow longer and thicker and how to prevent them from falling out.

Long, sweeping lashes have from time immemorial furnished poets with many a rhythm, and man seems to find more beauty and seductiveness in the down-curling eyes and velvet cheeks swept by long, curling lashes. A word in your ear. If you will apply a little pure, white vaseline to your eyelashes every night it will aid their growth and strengthen them.

## MANY GO INSANE.

WOMEN'S BURDENS ARE HEAVY AND HARD TO BEAR.

Unless Dodd's Kidney Pills are Used, Then Diseases of Women are Cured, and Suffering Ceases—Mrs. Ellen Dowson's Case.

Toronto, Nov. 28.—The daily papers from day to day contain reports of the wrecking of once happy homes, through the insanity of mothers, whose reason has been destroyed by illness.

Women's burdens are many and heavy, and hard to bear. They are, as a rule, borne in silence, for women don't want to incur the expense of calling in doctors; they don't want to worry their husbands. They continue suffering in silence, while their ailments are sapping their strength, undermining their health, and reason, and hurrying them to the grave.

It is needless to call in a doctor in most of such cases. The suffering woman can cure herself at very small expense. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the remedy she needs.

In ninety-nine of every hundred cases of "Female Complaints," the trouble has its origin in diseased Kidneys. Very soon the urinary, and reproductive organs are involved, and the sufferer becomes a frail and wasted shadow of her former self.

By restoring the Kidneys to sound health, and so ensuring their prompt and proper action, "Female Complaints" can be quickly, thoroughly and permanently cured.

Mrs. Ellen Dowson, 640 Gerrard St. E., has discovered the value of Dodd's Kidney Pills in these cases. She writes: "For over six years I suffered intensely with Palpitation of the Heart, and Female Weakness. One of Toronto's best doctors attended me, and I used many different medicines, but got no relief, till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have taken eight boxes, and am completely cured."

Dodd's Kidney Pills will do for all suffering women, what they did for Mrs. Dowson. Test them. They'll convince you by curing you.

## TURKISH BATH MONEY.

Among the Turks bath money forms an item in every marriage contract, the husband engaging to allow his wife a certain sum for bathing purposes. If it be withheld she has only to go before the Cadi and turn her slipper upside down. If the complaint be not redressed it is ground for divorce.

## PHOSPHATING PASTURES.

"The Rorder Counties Advertiser" discusses the clover and phosphate matter, and speaks of "the remarkable examples of the effect of Thomas-Phosphate Powder on grazing pastures."

## ODD CUSTOM.

It was once customary in France, when a guest had remained too long, for the host to serve a cold shoulder of mutton instead of a hot roast. This was the origin of the phrase, "to give the cold shoulder."

## THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

An old bachelor says the difference between firmness and obstinacy is merely a matter of sex.

## 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 unlearned, have 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. WEST & TRUAX, 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.

W P C 948

SAUSAGE CASINGS—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

## Attack of the Blues

is quickly dispelled by using

**LUDELLA CEYLON TEA**

It is a sure antidote.— Lead packages.— 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

IF YOU HAVE ANY APPLES, BUTTER, EGGS OR POULTRY to ship, ship them to  
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**HEALTH RESTORED WITHOUT MEDICINE OR EXPENSE** to the MOST DISORDERED STOMACH, LUNGS, NERVES, LIVER, BLOOD, BLADDER, KIDNEYS, BRAIN and BREATHERS by

**DU BARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD**, which SAVES INVALIDS and CHILDREN, and also restores success fully Infants whose Aliments and Ability have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

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**LIVER COLLAR BUTTON CO.,**  
25 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, Ont.



## EARN A WATCH

Earn this valuable Watch, Chain and Charm by selling twenty **TOPAS Scarf Pins**, at 15 cents each. Send your address and we forward the Pins and our Premium List, postpaid. No money required. These Pins will almost sell themselves, for the Topas has all the brilliancy of the best diamonds, and has never before been offered at anything like this price. The Watch is neat in appearance, thoroughly well made, and fully guaranteed. Unsold Pins may be returned. Mention this paper when writing.

**THE GEM PIN CO., Freehold Building, Toronto, Ont.**

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SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST.

**AXES, Solid Steel, 50 Cents Each.**

**Hammers solid steel 25c each**

**Violins \$1.50, \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5.00 each.**

**Lance-Tooth Saws,**

**THE "HEADLIGHT,"**

One of the fastest and most perfect saws made, every

**50C fast**

**Mouth Organs at 10, 20, 25 each. Our 25c and 50c Mouth Organs are post-paid at the price.**

**WILKINS & CO.,**

**166 and 168 King St. East, Toronto.**

**LITTLE GIANT TYPEWRITER**—A really practical machine and not a mere toy. Price delivered \$1.25. Agents wanted. **THE HOWELL BOOK COMPANY, 25-28 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.**

**Free** One 3-cent stamp will get you a free sample of Campagna's Italian Hair, the best preparation for all roughness of skin, chapped hands or face. **The Hutchings Medicine Co., Toronto.**

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**THE TRIUMPH** ADJUSTABLE STEVE PIPER. Easy put up and taken down. Can be cleaned, oiled, and put away in a small space. Ask your dealer for them. Manufactured by **C. B. BARCLAY, 168 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.**

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**Dominion Line Steamships.** Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships "Labrador," "Yan-couver," "Dominion," "Godolman," "Yorkshire." Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, \$69.00; Second Cabin, \$35.00; Steerage \$22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or **DAVID TORRANCE & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.**

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The best and most sensible invention of the age. Endorsed and recommended by MEDICAL men all over the country. PRICE SO REASONABLE that no home should be without one. Write for circular to

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**Speech Impediments** of any nature treated. Consult a qualified practitioner, who was for years a painful stammerer, and has cured many who fail elsewhere. Write to **W. J. ARNETT, M.D., Berlin, Ont.**

**Central Business College** STRATFORD, ONT. Best Commercial School in the Province; enter new catalogue free. **W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.**

**THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.**

**EPPS'S**

**GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.**

**COCOA**

**BREAKFAST—SUPPER.**

**FREE BOOKLET. GUIDE TO HEALTH.**

Pamphlets and Samples of Material of our Steel Frame **Niagara Vapor Bath** sent to any address on receipt of stamp. Thermometer Attachment and Vaporizer Complete. Agents Wanted for Best Selling Bath in America. **The Niagara Vapor Bath Co., 8 Grand Opera Place, Toronto**

**The Odorless Crematory Closet.**

The best and most sensible invention of the age. Endorsed and recommended by MEDICAL men all over the country. PRICE SO REASONABLE that no home should be without one. Write for circular to

**THE ODORLESS CREMATORY and GENERAL HEATING CO.,**

**Hamilton, Ont.**

*It was a wise woman that said "Blue Ribbon" tea is good enough "for me!"*

# The Equity.

SHAWVILLE, DEC. 8, 1898.

The Spaniards have accepted the \$20,000,000 offered by the United States, and ceded without condition Cuba, Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippines.

Lord Kitchener is appealing to the British people to subscribe one hundred thousand pounds to found and maintain a Gordon Memorial College at Khartoum.

Quebec reports say the provincial Government has decided to appeal to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in the Demers case. The litigation arose out of the cancellation by the Government of a contract for printing legally made with Mr. Demers, which cancellation two courts, including the Queen's Bench in Appeal, the highest provincial tribunal, have held to be illegal, entitling Mr. Demers to damages. The journey to London may give the province more law. It looks like hoping too much to expect it will bring profit.

A very largely attended and enthusiastic meeting of the Conservative Eastern Townships Association was held at Cookshire on Thursday last. Hon. George Foster was the principal speaker, and delivered one of his customary brilliant addresses, in which he showed conclusively that the Conservative party was the party identified with the growth and progress of this country—the party of work and statesmanship, while the Liberals had nothing to show but a record of broken pledges, false promises, administrative blunders and jobbery.

Mr. Bertram, M. P. for Toronto Centre, is reported to have gone to Washington, to point out to Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the other Canadian commissioners that it is not well to go too far in arranging reciprocity with the United States. Mr. Bertram, when he ran as the Liberal candidate, declared himself in favor of stability of the tariff, and several of the ministers appeared on the platform with him, and so sanctioned his declarations. Having some respect for his pledges, Mr. Bertram may naturally feel that, not even under the guise of reciprocity, should the Government break them. He is also a business man, and does not want his interests injured. —Montreal Gazette.

## Political Matters at Quebec

### FRICITION IN THE LIBERAL CAMP.

Quebec, Dec. 2.—(Special.)—Hon. Chas. Langelier, addressed a very large Liberal meeting in St. Roch tonight and announced that he would persist in contesting the county, even though in this case he had former friends and not hereditary foes. He thought that his past record proved that he deserved better treatment than he was getting at the hands of his political friends, to say nothing of the past services of his family. However, he and his friends had been deceived. No one had fought harder than he for Marchand and Laurier. He spoke in the highest terms, however, of the late Hon. Mercier. He pretty openly referred to the open hostility to him of Mr. Dechene, and said that despite him he would be elected. Those at the meeting quite sympathized with Mr. Langelier, in the recital of his wrongs. It appears that the breach is daily growing wider and the Government will likely come out flat footed against Mr. Langelier. Mr. Pacaud and his paper LeSoleil, are supporting Mr. Langelier and little more will drive them and an influential section of the party into open revolt.

The people of Levis who are about to be called upon to elect a member to the Assembly, and probably one to the House of Commons as well, are greatly amused by a letter which Mr. Tarte has written stating that he is in favor of increasing the graving dock at Levis, but cannot quite say when it will be done. They have also been entertained by the visit of a gentleman from the Railway Department at Ottawa, who is asking those with property near the I. C. R. Station what they will take for their land for the enlargement of the station. Similar tactics were used when the last provincial by-election was brought on there a short time ago.

## Hon George Foster

### DEPRECATES THE PATRONAGE EVIL.

The Hon. George E. Foster addressed the members of the Toronto Conservative Club on political matters generally last week. Referring to the question of patronage he begged the young men to look for political success by promises of patronage. The golden apple would turn to ashes in their mouth if they did. He wished both political parties should go no more by party favor, but by actual merit. Another thing that gave him keen regret was to see the devil of corruption in politics.

It prevailed in both parties and all over. Nothing made him feel more hopeless than the remark sometimes made that such and such a constituency would be carried if sufficient money were spent in the purchase of votes. Mr. Foster then turned to party politics. He discussed at some length the Globe's articles on the growing time. Whatever of a growing time Canada was enjoying he maintained was the result of the course of the late Government and of the national policy, but so far as the Liberal Government was concerned, the term was correct enough for it was, indeed, a growing time in respect to debt and expenditure.

## Sixty Farms Quarantined

### IN ORDER TO EXTERMINATE HOG CHOLERA.

Some sixty farms are now under quarantine in Gloucester and Osgoode townships in order that the spread of hog cholera may be checked. Since hog cholera broke out in this vicinity 184 hogs have been slaughtered.

Some time ago Mr. Scarth, deputy minister of agriculture, wrote the provincial board of health asking them to take up the matter of dirty pig pens and method of feeding. He also forwarded Dr. McEachren's report regarding the unsanitary condition of the pens in which the hogs were kept. Dr. McEachren also stated in this report that the condition of affairs was sufficient to warrant the matter being taken up by the S. P. C.

Mr. Scarth states that so far he has not received any reply from Dr. Bryce other than an acknowledgement of his letter. He will expect, however, that the matter will be taken up.

If a movement begun at Bridgeport, Conn., develops any force man will be deprived of one of his dearest privileges, and be reduced to the party of the second part in marriage engagements. The organization that has taken root in the Yankee city is named the "Anti Chairwarming Society of Marriageable Maidens," every member of which is pledged not to receive a fourth evening visit from a man who has not on the third visit popped the question.

## 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 Riggs 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.

## 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.**

## 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.

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, seasonable 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.**

## COMING OUR WAY . . .

The opening of a branch of the Merchants' Bank of Canada in Shawville will, in all probability boom the town. But things are

## BOOMING

At our Store. Why?

A customer says: "For all round dealing he can do better with us than anywhere else."

Another says: "When I have the cash I always go to E. HODGINS & SONS' store because they do give better values than I get at other places."

We might multiply these testimonials, but one thing we know: The people are coming our way, and they don't come for nothing.

## MORAL:

If you want the best goods—if you want the best treatment—trade with us.

**E. HODGINS & SONS.**

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

## NOTICE TO FARMERS.

For the greater convenience of my customers, in addition to my Storehouse at Bristol, I have erected two new Storehouses—one at McKee's and the other at Wyman'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.

## ARMS FOR THE KLONDIKE

Where Wet and Cold Prevail, must be chosen with CARE AND JUDGMENT.



Consider—if you can keep the wet out of your rifle it will not rust or freeze. Only **Marlin Repeaters** have Scaled Tops, shedding water like a duck's back. Our 150-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 45; how to care for arms and 1,000 other things, including many trade secrets never before given to the public. Free if you will send stamps for postage to The Marlin Firearms Co., New Haven, Ct.

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

## A. J. JACKSON.

SHAWVILLE, QUE.

House & Sign Painter,  
Gilder, Glazier, Decorator.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

FIRST-CLASS WORKMANSHIP AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ORDERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

# Shorey's Ready-to-Wear



## Rigby Waterproof Freize Ulsters

Made from pure wool, 32 oz. to the yard Frieze. Five pockets.—Deep flaps.—Six inch collar, with throat tab.—Double stitched edges.—Raised seams. Length 54 inches. Nine colors. Black, Blue, Mid Brown, Drab, Claret, Heather, Oxford, Blue mixture and Olive mixture.

Waterproof, Windproof, Frostproof, Comfortable.

Sold by all reputable dealers from Nova Scotia to British Columbia for **\$6.75**

Shorey's Guarantee Card in the pocket, of course. Insist on seeing it, it is a good square guarantee.

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

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

### Farm For Sale

The undersigned offers for sale his farm, situated on the 6th and 7th range of Bristol, and containing in all about 150 acres, of which 75 are cleared, and under cultivation. The premises are well watered and have erected thereon a good dwelling house, barn, three stables, sheds, milk house and all necessary outbuildings. The farm is situated about 3 miles from Bristol Station. For further particulars and terms, Apply to RICHARD McCAFFERY, Weirstead P. O.

### 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.**

### CONCERT!

A GRAND CONCERT

WILL BE HELD IN **Mr. Joseph Roy's Hall,** (Opposite the Post Office)

**OTTER LAKE,** On Tuesday, 27th December, 1898,

In aid of the R. C. School.

The Entertainment will be varied and will consist of everything to make it a decided success.

There will be

Selections on the Graphophone, Songs, Choruses, Dialogues, Recitations, Farces, Clog Dances, Negro Comicalities, Juvenile Artists, Breakdowns, &c. . . . .

SANTA CLAUS will be present to take a prominent part in the entertainment, at which he hopes to meet all the children of the neighborhood.

THE SMALLEST NEGRESS in the world will be one of the attractions, also a host of other amusements too numerous to mention.

IF YOU WANT AN EVENING'S SOLID FUN, DON'T FAIL TO COME.

Admission by Tickets, which may be had at the Post Office at 25 cents for adults; 10 cents each for children; reserved seats 35 cents each.

Doors open at 7.30, p.m.

God Save the Queen.

THE CITIZEN IS OTTAWA'S LEADING DAILY PAPER. ADVERTISE IN IT.

### CONCERT, DEC. 21st.

Look out for the concert under the auspices of the Presbyterian congregation, Shawville. Musical talent expected from Ottawa. Keep the evening open—December 21st.

### A Boycott in Quebec.

Mr. Pacaud is once more on deck. He has a grievance which he doesn't pretend to conceal, and he consequently doesn't conceal it. Since the party for which he has done so much came into power, he hasn't obtained even the commonest kind of common justice. Last year he contrived to secure a few hundred dollars worth of patronage but this year it has dwindled down to a miserable \$31.50, the \$9 profit on which is enough to make one with his keen appetite for Government food simply seasick. Now, he complains, he is boycotted altogether, and doesn't get a sou. He has experienced several suits for debt incurred in the party's interests, but there was nothing in them for him except additional expense and trouble. To make matters worse, other newspaper men, whose zeal for Liberalism and good government was not so keen as his, have been treated differently. Mr. Blair he points out, has looked after his newspapers in St. John, N. B., and generously divided over \$17,000 amongst them, and the Moncton Transcript, which used to revive the Tory newspapers receiving government patronage for being "the reptile press," was paid \$7,187.65, while Sir Louis Davies secured over \$4,000 for his home organs. This, every honest man will admit, is rough on our Quebec friend, who, whatever his faults, was ever an active force in Liberalism and Laurierism.

To make merely a paltry \$9 in six months and a half must be humiliating to a politician of Mr. Pacaud's standing and capacity for pap. To know that even that pittance has been withdrawn is unbearable. Sir Wilfrid's base ingratitude to his old friend and co-laborer in the course of purity and morality is unaccountable, except on the theory that those who dispense the patronage are placing it amongst others where it will do more good. Possibly Mr. Pacaud will have to content himself with chance "sunny ways" that Sir Wilfrid may spare him out of his superabundant stock, but which unfortunately are not negotiable. The odds are, however, that the hero and the scapegoat of so many political scandals will not long submit to this shabby treatment without making it decidedly unpleasant for those who are responsible for his getting the cold shake. Nine dollars in over half a year! It is too much for any Liberal patriot to endure patiently. It demonstrates the decline and decay of true Liberal principles in Quebec.—Montreal Star.

### Negus Threatens

HE IS ADVANCING ON THE BAHR EL-GHAZEL BASIN WITH ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN.

London, Nov. 26.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "The Government is alarmed at the news that Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia is advancing on Boru Mioda with 100,000 men armed with rifles and a numerous train of artillery. It is believed that the objective of the Negus is the Bahr-el-Ghazal Basin and he will attempt to force a definite boundary settlement."

### Dividing His Wealth.

LORD MOUNT STEPHEN WANTS HIS RELATIVES TO SHARE HIS FORTUNE.

A recent issue of the Montreal Star says it has it on the best of authority that Lord Mount Stephen (formerly president of the C. P. R.) has made a trust deed under which he hands over \$2,800,000 to three trustees, the amount mentioned to be distributed to his relatives, his lordship having expressed the idea that the relatives might have the money to spend while they are young and while he is living.

# SHAWVILLE'S BUSIEST STORE.

FEW CAN MEET US! NONE CAN BEAT US IN EITHER PRICE, STYLE OR QUALITY.

This is an age in which animation and push are essential to business success. When we make a statement in print, call and see that we make no loose and rambling statements.

WHERE TO BUY

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Gloves, Mitts, Moccasins, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, and all kinds of Men's Wear . . . . .

AT G. F. HODGINS'

### A Xmas Forecast.

—During the next few weeks we will place on our exhibition table an endless variety of FANCY Goods suitable for Christmas presents. No better display will be found in the county, for as usual we lead off—others follow.

### Third Consignment this Season—

#### LADIES'S JACKETS

Just opened out. Come quick and secure first choice.

Our Dress Goods Department requires no further comment. We are the recognized leaders.

### Our full line of Skates

Is now in, Ladies', Gent's, Boys' and Girls'. Many new features in Skates for the season. Choice lot to select from. Drop in and see them.

G. F. HODGINS' Departmental Store.

#### Queen Wilhelmina

WILL MARRY PRINCE WILLIAM OF WIED IN THE SPRING.

The Hague, Nov. 25.—The betrothal of the young Queen, Wilhelmina, who ascended the Dutch throne in September last, to Prince William of Wied, lieutenant in the Imperial Prussian Guard, will shortly be announced.

This engagement is the result of an interesting romance. When Queen Wilhelmina was the princess, she had for a companion the Princess Pauline of Wurtemberg, and the two used girlishly to plan to marry brothers. Princess Pauline married a brother of Prince William of Wied, which resulted in Wilhelmina meeting Prince William, and an attachment between them soon followed.

Before the bans of this royal marriage are published, the Dutch Government will have to decide whether Prince William of Wied will become King of Holland or merely Prince Consort.

The marriage will take place in the spring, and will be the occasion for a great pageant.

#### An Epidemic of Suicide

New York, Dec. 3.—Five men of varied environment, but with the same motive of despair, attempted suicide in the Borough of Manhattan during the night. Three are dead and two in a serious condition at Bellevue Hospital.

Philip Metz, "the heaviest man in Harlem," weighing 425 lbs., shot himself because of a business worryment.

John Bunch sat in a long reverie last night and then said to his wife: "I'm too old to live any longer." He was found this morning with his throat cut.

John Wolf lost his place as salesman yesterday, and said he was going to kill himself. His 17 year-old daughter prevented him from employing a razor, and later stayed him in the midst of a leap out of the window. He finally succeeded with a tube attached to a gas jet while the daughter was out.

Wm. B. Thompson, out of work, drank a bottle of Carbolic acid, then one of laudanum. Next he seated himself before a mirror and shot himself.

Albert Windtlein, in poor health, adopted Mr. Wolf's method of inhaling gas through a tube. He was taken to the hospital.

There is talk of the death sentence of Mann, the Montreal murderer, being commuted to life imprisonment, owing to the discovery of new evidence.

It is stated Lord Roseberry's return to the leadership of the Liberal Party in England is among the probabilities of the near future.

#### Terrible Distress in Cuba

New York, Nov. 30.—General Jose Gomez has called on Stephen E. Barton at the Red Cross headquarters in this city to ask his aid in sending relief to the sick and starving women and children at Las Villas. Santos Spiritus and Trinidad, in Santa Clara province. The General stated that the suffering was more intense there than in any other part of the island, and if the relief did not reach them soon it will be too late.

He said that his troops were in the most pitiful condition, now that the fighting is over. They cannot help themselves. General Gomez said that he would lay this matter before the President if he is received. The General said that there were about 4,500 families at Santos Spiritus who had absolutely nothing. Mr. Barton assured the Cuban leader that he would do what he could.

#### Claim of a Peculiar Miracle

A QUEER STORY FROM A MONTREAL CONVENT.

Montreal, Dec. 1.—The Witness has the following peculiar story:

"The community of pious young girls who for some years past have been leading a life of prayer and sacrifice in a private convent on Amherst St., under the direction of Dr. Jacques, a well known physician, and about whom there was so much gossip some time ago, when it became known that they slept in their coffins, and are again attracting attention in the east end. This is on account of a miracle which is alleged to have taken place in their establishment. In their chapel these young girls, who are not yet recognized as nuns by the ecclesiastical authorities, have an image of the infant Jesus. Two of them are said to have plainly seen, a couple of days ago, this image open and close its eyes, and they also believe that they saw one or two tears run down its cheek. The news having become known outside, it spread at once among the people as a positive and genuine miracle. The parties directly interested, however, have not come to such a hasty conclusion, but have reported the thing for what it was worth to the proper ecclesiastical authorities, and further developments are awaited. What gives considerable interest to this matter is that a somewhat similar manifestation is alleged to have been given by the same image of the infant Jesus a few years ago."

A move is in foot to establish a large creamery at Ottawa.

An old Indian named Pete Wademan, aged 113 was married at Prescott, Mich., to a Polish woman named Jane Swantepanski, aged 55.

# WANTED AT ONCE.

ANY QUANTITY OF

Sawlogs and Shingle Wood

AT 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.

# 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.

### JOBING

—of all kinds satisfactorily done, at MODERATE PRICES.

GEORGE W. DALE, ROBERT A. DALE, Shawville, Nov. 15, 1898.

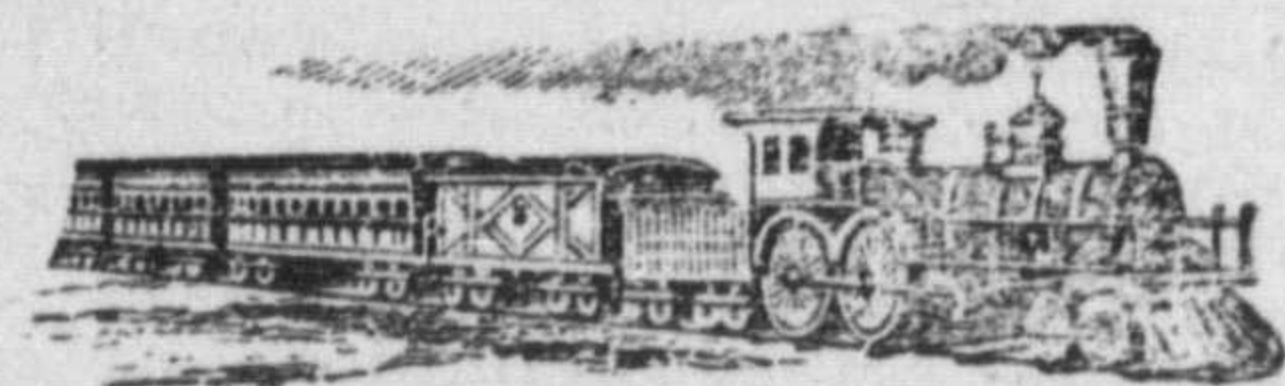
### Shawville

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.



### Pontiac Pacific Junction Ry.

Official Time Table:

P.M.	Leave	Arrive	A.M.
5.45	Leave Aylmer	Arrive Shawville	9.45
6.01	" " " "	" "	9.21
6.12	" " " "	" "	9.36
6.18	" " " "	" "	9.58
6.24	" " " "	" "	8.50
6.37	" " " "	" "	8.40
6.47	" " " "	" "	8.22
6.56	" " " "	" "	8.14
6.58	" " " "	" "	8.08
7.04	" " " "	" "	8.02
7.26	" " " "	" "	7.52
7.45	" " " "	" "	7.31
8.00	" " " "	" "	7.18
8.03	" " " "	" "	7.16
8.12	" " " "	" "	7.06
8.30	" " " "	" "	6.54
8.47	" " " "	" "	6.39
8.55	Arrive Waltham	Leave Shawville	6.30

\*Flag Station. †Tank. ‡Flag Station.

Connecting with Hull Electric Railway Aylmer.

P. W. RESSEMAN,

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT

# PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

### MARION & MARION

PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc., P. Q. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers. OFFICES: NEW YORK LIFE BLDG., MONTREAL, CAN. ATLANTIC BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D.C.

# LOVE AND WAR

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

## CHAPTER VIII.

The day was ours, nobly won with sweat and toil and blood, and the brave men who won it were thinking of the laurels so laboriously earned, when suddenly the entire scale was turned, and ere they knew what they were doing the tired, jaded troops found themselves rushing headlong from the battle-field, never so much as casting a backward glance, but each striving to out-run the other, and so escape from they knew not what! How that panic happened no one can tell. Some charged it to the reckless conduct of a band of Regulars sent back for ammunition, and others upon the idle lookers-on, the curious ones, who had come "to see the Rebels whipped," and who at the first intimation of defeat joined in the general stampede, making the confusion worse, and adding greatly to the fright of the flying multitude.

It was a strange retreat our soldiers made. All law and order were at an end, company mixed with company, regiment with regiment, and together they rushed headlong down the hill, many in their dismay fording the creek regardless of the shot and shell sent after them by the astonished foe, now really in pursuit.

Some there were, however, who made the retreat more leisurely, and among these, Bill Baker. Remembering the mark he had fixed in his own mind, he sought among the slain for Harry, finding him at last, trampled and crushed by the flying troops, and wholly unrecognizable by any save a brother's eye. Bill knew him, however, in a moment, but there was no time now to "do the tender," as he had purposed doing. There was danger in tarrying long, and with a shudder Bill bent over the mangled form, and with his jack-knife severed a lock of matted, bloodwet hair, taking also from the pockets whatever of value they contained, not from any avaricious motive, but rather from a feeling that the rebels should get nothing save the body.

"A darned sight good Hal's carcass will do ye!" he said, shaking his fist defiantly in the direction of the foe, "but the worst is your own this hot weather, if you don't bury him decently;" then turning to the lifeless gore, he continued: "Poor Hal! I'm kinder sorry you are dead. You had now and then a streak of good about you, and I'm sorry we ever quarreled, I be, upon my word, and I wish you could hear me say so; but you can't, knocked into a cocked up hat as you are, poor Hal. If there was a spot on your face as big as a sixpence that wasn't smashed into a jelly, I'd kiss you just for the old woman's sake, but I swan if I can stomach it! I might your hands, perhaps," and bending lower, Bill's lips touched the clammy fingers of the dead.

There was something in the touch which brought to Bill's heart a pang similar to the one he felt when he saw his brother fall, and rising to his feet, he said, mournfully:

"Good-bye, old Hal, I'm going now; I wish you might go, too. Good-bye," and wiping away a tear which felt much out of place on his rough cheek, walked away, saying to himself, "Poor Hal! I didn't s'pose I had such a hankerin' for him. Didn't s'pose I cared for nobody; but such a day's work as this finds the soft spot in a feller's heart if he's got any. Poor Hal! Mother'll nigh about raise the ruff!"

Thus soliloquizing Bill moved on, not rapidly as others did, but rather leisurely than otherwise. He seemed to be benumbed, and did not care much what became of himself. Wading the stream he trudged on, now wondering, "What the plague they all were running for, when they'd got the rascals licked," and again anathematizing the shot which fell around him.

"S'pose I care for you," he said, hitting a spent ball a kick. "S'pose I care if I do get killed? better do that than to run."

Then reflecting that to be shot in the back was not considered a distinguished mark of honor, he hastened his lagging steps until the shelter of the wood was reached. Bill was very tired, and feeling comparatively safe, determined not to travel farther until he had had some rest. Hunting out a thick clump of underbrush near a stream of water, where he would be sheltered from observation, he crawled into its midst, and was ere long sleeping soundly, wholly oblivious to the strange sights and sounds around him, as squad after squad of soldiers hurried by.

Meanwhile George Graham was sitting faint and weary beneath the tree, when the first token of the retreat met his view.

"See, they are running," Isaac said, grasping his sound arm in some fright. "Let us run, too. You lean on me, and I'll lead you safely through."

With a bitter moan, George attempted to rise, but sank back again from utter exhaustion. A species of apathy had stolen over him, and he would rather stay there and die, he said, than make the attempt to flee. He did not think of Annie, until Isaac, bending down, said, entreatingly:

"It will be horrid for Annie to know you died, when you might have got away. Try for Annie's sake, can't you?"

Yes, for Annie's sake he could, and at the mere mention of her name, the dim eye kindled, and the pale cheeks glowed, while the wounded man made another effort to rise. He succeeded this time, and with slow steps the two commenced their retreat. It was a novel sight, that tall, muscular man, towering head and shoulders above the

frail boy, upon whom he leaned heavily for support—the generous Isaac, who would not leave him there alone, even though he knew the danger he was incurring for himself.

"They'll treat us decent if we're taken prisoners, won't they, think?" he asked, as the possibility of such a calamity was suggested to his mind. "Not till then had George thought of that. They would not murder a wounded man, he was sure, but they might take him prisoner, and death itself was almost preferable to days of captivity and sickening suspense away from Annie. The very idea roused him into life, and with a superhuman effort, he hastened on, almost outrunning Isaac, until they, too, had reached the friendly woods where Bill had already taken shelter. Just then a loaded wagon passed them, its frightened, excited occupants paying no heed to Isaac's cry for help, until one whose uniform showed him to be an officer, sprang up, exclaiming:

"The strong must give place to the wounded. I can find my way to Washington better than the bleeding man!" and Tom Carleton seized the reins with a grasp which brought the foaming steeds nearly to their haunches. The vehicle was stopped, and the next instant Tom had leaped upon the ground, spraining his ankle severely, and reeling in his first pain against the astounded Isaac, who cried out, joyfully: "Oh, Captain Carleton, save Lieutenant Graham, won't you? We can walk, you and I."

Tom had not the least suspicion as to whom he was befriending until then, and now, unmindful of his own aching foot, he assisted George to the seat he had vacated, and watched the party without a pang as they drove rapidly away, leaving him alone with Isaac. "We'll do the best we can, my boy," he said cheerily, as he met the confiding, inquiring look bent upon him by Isaac, who, relieved of his former charge, felt now like leaning for protection and guidance upon Captain Carleton.

Alas, his hopes were short-lived, for a groan just then escaped from Tom's white lips, wrung out by the agony it cost him to step. Isaac saw him stagger when he sprang to the ground, and comprehending the case at once, he re-umed his burden of care, and kneeling before poor Tom, who had sunk upon the grass, he rubbed the swollen limb as tenderly as Rose herself could have done.

"If we could only find some water," Tom said, scanning the appearance of the woods and judging at last by indications which seldom failed, that there must be some not very far away. "There where the bushes are," he said, pointing toward the very spot where Bill lay snoring soundly, and dreaming of robbing Parson Goodwin's orchard, in company with Hal. "There must be water there, and human beings too, for I hear singing, don't you?"

Isaac listened till he, too, caught a strain of melody, as sad and low as if it were a funeral dirge some one was trilling there.

"What can it mean?" Tom said. "Tend me your hand, my boy, and I'll soon find out."

It was a harder task to move than he anticipated, for the ankle was swelling rapidly, and bearing the least weight upon it made the pain intolerable. Leaning on Isaac's shoulder, he managed to make slow progress toward the stream bubbling so deliciously among the grass, and toward the music growing more and more distinct.

It was reached at last, and the mystery was solved. Leaning against a tree was a Confederate officer, whose white face told plainer than words could tell that never again would be seen in the pine-shadowed home he had left so unwillingly but a few months before. Beside him upon the grass lay a boy, scarcely more than twelve years old, a drummer in a company of New England volunteers, both little hands shot entirely off, and the bleeding stumps bound carefully up in the handkerchief of the Rebel, who had smothered his own dying anguish for the sake of comforting that poor child, sobbing so piteously with pain.

"I didn't s'pose any of you was so good, or I shouldn't have come to fight you. Oh, mother, mother, they do ache so,—my hands,—my hands!" he said, the cry of contrition ending in a childish wail for the mother sympathy never more to be experienced by that drummer boy.

A smile flitted across the officer's face as he replied.

"Had we all known each other better, this war would not have been," and the noble foe held the boy closer to his bleeding bosom, dipping his hand in the running stream, and laving the feverish brow where the drops of sweat were standing.

"What makes you so kind to me?" the dying boy asked, his dim eyes gazing wistfully into the face bending so sadly over him.

"I have a boy about your size,—Charlie we call him," the stranger said.

"And I am Charlie, too," the child replied, "Charlie Younglove, and my home is in New Hampshire, right on the mountain side. Father is dead, and we are poor, mother and I. That's why I came to the war. I wanted to go to college, sometime. Do you think I'll die? Will I never go home again?—never see mother nor little sister either?"

The soldier groaned, and bent still closer to the drummer-boy, asking so earnestly if he must die. How could

he tell him yes, and yet he felt he must; he would not be faithful to his trust if he withheld the knowledge, or failed to point that dying one to the only source of life.

"Yes, Charlie," he answered, mournfully. "I think you will. Are you afraid to die? Did your mother never tell you of the Saviour?"

"Yes, yes, oh yes!" and the little face lighted up as at the mention of a dear friend. "I went to Sunday School and learned of Jesus there. I've prayed to him every night and every morning since I came from home. I promised her I would,—mother, I mean—and she prays, too. She said so in her letter, right here in my jacket pocket. Don't you want to read it?"

The officer shook his head, and Charlie went on: "I didn't want to fight to-day, because I knew it was Sunday, but I had to, or run away. Will God punish me for that, think? Will he turn me out of Heaven?"

"No, no, oh no!" and the North Carolinian's tears dropped like rain upon the troubled face, upturned so anxiously to his. "God will never punish those who put their trust in Jesus."

"I do, I do!" and the trembling voice grew fainter, adding, after a pause: "You are a good man, I know. You have been to Sunday School. I guess, and you prayed this morning, didn't you?"

The soldier answered, "Yes," and the child continued: "You are dying, too, I'm most know, for there's blood all over us. We'll die together, won't we, you and I? Will there be war in Heaven, between the North and South?"

"No, Charlie. There is naught but peace in Heaven, and again the white hands laved the feverish forehead, for the soldier would fain keep that little spirit till his could join it company, and speed away to the land where trouble is unknown.

But it could not be, for Charlie's life was ebbing away; the last sand was dropping from the glass. Closer the fair curly head nestled to its strange pillow,—the bleeding bosom of a foe,—and the lips murmured incoherently of the elm-trees growing near the mountain home, and the mother watching daily for her boy. Then the train of thought was changed, and Charlie heard the bell just as it pealed that morning from his own village spire. How grand the music was echoing through the Virginia woods, and the blue eye closed, as with a whisper he asked:

"Don't you hear the old bell at home, calling the folks to church? It has stopped now, and the children are singing before the organ. 'Gloria to God on high.' I used to sing it with them. Do you know it, 'Gloria in excelsis'?"

"Yes, yes!" the soldier eagerly replied, glad to find they were both of the same faith,—that little Yankee boy, born among the granite hills, and he a North Carolinian, born on Southern soil.

"Then sing it," Charlie whispered; "sing it, won't you? Maybe I'll go to sleep. I don't ache any now." With a mighty effort the soldier forced down his bitter grief, and in a low, mournful tone, commenced our beautiful church chant, the dying child for whom he sang, faintly joining with him for a time, but the sweet voice ceased ere long, the curly head pressed heavier, the bleeding stumps lay motionless, and when the chant ended, Charlie had gone to his last sleep.

Carefully, reverently, the North Carolinian laid the little form upon the grass, and kissed the stiffened lips for the sake of the mother, who might never know just how Charlie died.

Just then footsteps sounded near. Tom and Isaac were coming, and the face of the soldier darkened when he saw them, as if they had been intruders upon him and his beautiful dead. Their appearance, however, disarmed

him at once, and with a faint smile he pointed to his companion, and said: "He was in the Federal army two hours ago; he has joined God's army now. Love and War."

Love and War  
now. Poor Charlie! I would have done much to save him" and with his hand he smoothed the golden hair, on which the flecks of western sunshine lay.

Isaac knew it was a Rebel speaking to him, and for an instant he experienced the same sensation he had felt in the midst of the fray, but only for instant, for though he knew it was a sworn foe, he knew, too, that 'twas a noble-hearted man, and with a pitying glance at the dead, he asked if aught could be done for the living.

"No," and the soldier smiled again; "my passport is sealed; I am going after Charlie. Some one of your men did his work well—see!" and opening his coat, he disclosed the frightful wound from which the dark blood was gushing.

Then, in a few words he had told them Charlie's story, adding in conclusion:

"You will escape; you will go home again; and if you do, write to Charlie's mother, and tell her how he died. Tell her not to weep for him so early saved. Her letter is in his pocket; take it as a guide where to direct your own."

This he said to Isaac, for he saw Tom was disabled. Isaac did as he was bidden, and the letter from Charlie's mother, written but a week before, was safely put away for future reference, and then Isaac did for the North Carolina soldier what the North Carolina soldier had done for the Yankee boy; he staunchly the flowing blood as best he could, bathed the throbbing head, and held the cooling water to the dry, parched lips, which feebly murmured their thanks.

To be Continued.

## AMERICA'S SOUTHMOST POINT.

Treachorous Waters Where Many a Gallant Vessel has Perished.

Cape Horn, with its steep, black summit 500 feet above the surface of those storm-troubled southern seas, stands like a grim, watchful sentinel on the southernmost island of the Fuegian archipelago, south of South America. It was discovered by Schouten, 1616, and named after his birthplace in the Netherlands. It now belongs to Chili, although formerly it was owned by the Argentine Republic. A more dreary, desolate stretch of coast could not be found in navigation, and its waters have submerged many costly cargoes and cost thousands of valuable lives. No matter how fair the weather may be on the approach of a ship, it changes so suddenly and with such intensity that even the most trustworthy barometer fails to indicate anything but the preceding calm, the mercury acting as if bewildered, rising and falling several inches in a few hours or remaining in a fixed condition. This indicates the disturbance of the atmosphere when the wind blows from all quarters at once, a peculiarity of weather not equalled in the China seas, when the typhoon rages and the barometer announces its coming. The phenomenon of one ship—where two were speaking each other in passing—sailing in fine weather and another in a stiff gale, has been observed at the same time.

## SIMPLICITY.

There is a grandeur in simplicity which is all its own. The plainest language is the most effective. The noblest acts seem at this time the simplest. True greatness is like the mountain that does not impress you with its massive ruggedness until you gaze back at it from the far-distant valley.

## A NOVA SCOTIA FARMER.

TELLS HOW HE WAS CURED OF SALT RHEUM.

His Fingers, Hands and Wrists Were a Mass of Cracks and Sores, by Reason of Which He Was Unable to Work.

To the Editor of the Enterprise:—

I have read from week to week in your paper, testimonials from those who have been cured through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I have experienced much benefit from the use of that medicine, I believe it my duty to let others know they can be relieved from a very painful malady. I am now 75 years of age, and am at the present time, and in fact ever since I took a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills about two years ago, have been enjoying excellent health. Before that time I had been ailing for some months, finally I was attacked with salt rheum, which came out mostly on my hands. It was not long after its first appearance before I was unable to do any work at all with my hands. I resorted to all the domestic cures I could bear of, but the disease kept on its course, getting worse and worse, until the palms of my hands and my fingers were a mass of cracks, open sores and hideous scabs. I then got medicine from the doctor, which I used for several weeks, with no benefit whatever,—my hands still becoming more and more crippled with the disease. My general health, too, at this time was poor and I got discouraged altogether, believing there was no help for the terrible complaint that was gradually spreading over my hands and up my wrists towards my arms. It happened one day in conversation with an acquaintance that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were mentioned in connection with some other case in the neighborhood, and it was suggested that I try them for salt rheum. I had not much faith in the trial, but concluded to get a box and see what delight, after using the box I found a good effect in the condition of my hands, and I got six boxes more. I did not use all these, for before they were gone the disease had vanished and my hands were as sound as ever. The new skin came on as smooth and fresh as if nothing had been the matter. I took no other medicine while using the pills and the whole praise of the cure is due to them. My general health was also greatly benefited by their use and I attended to my work with more energy and in better spirits than I had done for a number of years. I have been in excellent health ever since for a man of my years, and no sign of salt rheum has since appeared. The box or two of Pink Pills which I left unused were taken by my wife and did her much good. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and am pleased to give my testimony to their merits, hoping others may thereby be induced to use them in cases like my own.

Henry Chesley.

The editor of the Enterprise can add that Mr. Chesley is a representative farmer living about three miles from the town of Bridgewater, N. S., and the utmost reliance can be placed on his statement.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood and in this way drive disease from the system. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical. Sold only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealer does not have them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## WHEN BURIED ALIVE.

A Machine to Signal That Fact and Give You Air.

Count Michael von Karnice Karnicki, the Czar's chamberlain, has invented and perfected an exceedingly clever apparatus for the prevention of that bugbear of the nervous—a living burial. The apparatus was offered as a gift to the French Government, which still has its acceptance under consideration.

A tube protrudes four feet to four and a half feet above the surface of the grave, and upon the top of it is fixed a small metal box with a spring lid, says the London Mail.

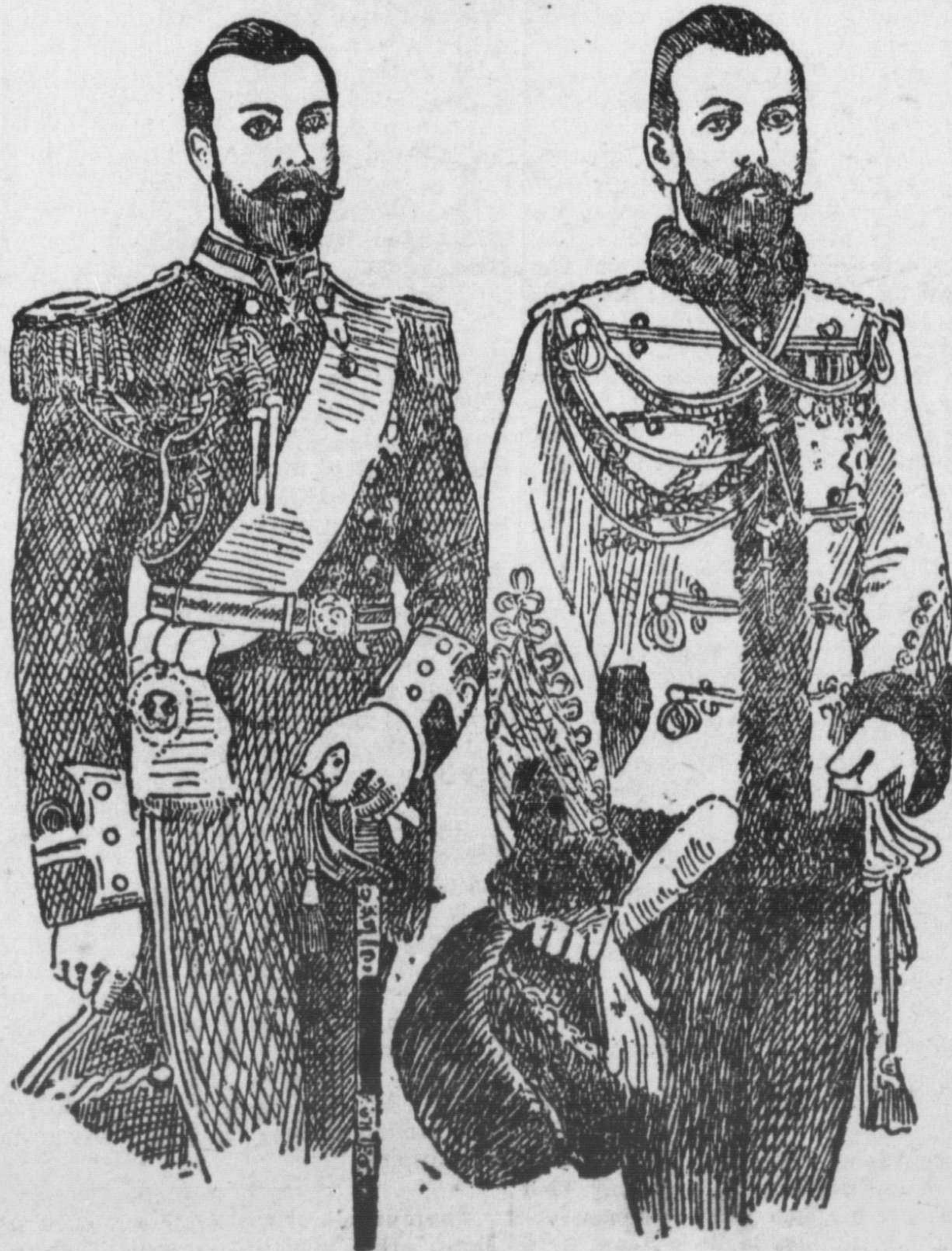
To the lower end of the tube, which just enters the upper lid of the coffin, is fixed an India rubber ball, charged pretty fully with air, so that the slightest extra pressure upon it would cause a discharge of air upward through the tube and thereby release the lid of the box, which springs open upon the slightest pressure. The opening of the lid automatically raises a small flag and sets an electric bell in motion, which rings immediately over the grave and in the sexton's house, where it also releases a flap which indicates the grave over which the box has opened. As will be seen, the slightest sign of breathing on the part of the buried person, or the slightest motion of the heart will suffice to open the box, by a clever and intricate little mechanism, pumps a sufficient quantity of air down into the coffin to preserve the buried person from suffocation while assistance is arriving.

Count Karnicki, it may be added, is firmly convinced that thousands of persons are buried alive every year in a state of lethargy.

## LITTLE PITCHERS.

Bobby—I'm goin' t' give Aunt Em a rattle.

Gracie—Isn't that a funny thing for a big woman like her? Bobby—Seems so, kind o', but Mr. Smartley says she's in her second childhood.



PRINCE GEORGE, DUKE OF YORK, AND NICHOLAS, CZAR OF RUSSIA.

Two royal first cousins with a striking mutual resemblance.

# SIN TREATS US LIKE A DOG

## THE STORY OF THE SYROPHOENICIAN WOMAN.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches a Timely and Instructive Sermon—The Land is Filled With Mean Curs in the Shape of Sin—Things Which are Impossible for Christ—More Perseverance Exerted in Wordly Affairs Than Would Have Made You a Christian.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—"But He answered and said, 'It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to the dogs.' And she said, 'Truth, Lord; yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table.' Then Jesus answered and said unto her, 'O woman great is thy faith; be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.'—Matt. xv. 26-28.

It was a Sabbath afternoon in the Belleville parsonage. I had been trying for years to preach, but to me the Christian life had been nothing but a struggle. I sat down at the table, took up my Bible, and asked for Divine illumination, and it poured like sunlight upon my soul through the story of the Syrophenician woman.

This woman was a mother, and she had an afflicted daughter. The child had a virulent, exasperating convulsive disease, called the possession of the devil. The mother was just like other mothers; she had, no peace as long as her child was sick. She was a Gentile, and the Jews had such perfect contempt for the Gentiles that they called them dogs. Nevertheless, she comes to Christ and asks His help in her family troubles. Christ makes no answer. The people are afraid there is going to be a "scene" there, and they try to get the woman out of Christ's presence, but He forbids her expulsion. Then she falls down and repeats her request. Christ, to rally her earnestness and to make His mercy finally more conspicuous, addresses her, saying, "It is not meet to take the children's bread, that is, the salvation appointed for the Jews, and cast it to dogs," the Gentiles. Christ did not mean to characterize that woman as a dog. That would have been most unlike Him who from the cross said, "Behold thy mother." His whole life so gentle and so loving. He could not have given it out as His opinion that that was what she ought to be called; but he was only employing the ordinary parlance of the Jews in regard to the Gentiles. Yet that mother was not to be put off, pleading as she was for the life of her daughter; she was not to be discouraged. She says, "Yea, Lord, I acknowledge I am a Gentile dog, but I remember that even the dogs have some privileges, and when the door is open they sink in and they crawl under the table, and when the bread or the meat falls through the cracks of the table, or falls off the edge of it, they pick it up, and the master of the house is not angry with them. I don't ask for a big loaf; I don't ask even for a big slice; I only ask for that which drops down through the chinks of the table—the dog's portion. It is the crumbs I am after." Christ felt the wit and the earnestness and the strategem and the faith of that woman. He turns upon her and says:—"You have conquered me; your daughter is well now. Go home, mother, but before you get there she will come down, skipping out to meet you."

There I see the mother going. She feels twenty years younger—getting on in life, but she goes with a half run. Amid an outburst of hysterical laughter and tears they meet. The mother breaks down every time she tries to tell it; the daughter with cheeks as rosy as before she fell in the first fit; the doctors of the village prophesying that

**THE CURE WILL NOT LAST.** because it was not according to their prescription. But I read in the oldest medical journal of the world, "he daughter was made whole from that very hour."

In the first place, I learn from my subject, that sin treats us like a dog—not as dogs are now treated. Land-sear, in his pictures, makes princes of all the canine family. You sometimes find the kennel lined and cushioned. The St. Bernard dogs are admired all the world over. There is one of them with a collar on his neck inscribed with the names of twenty-five persons whose lives he saved from the snow. The sagacity and faithfulness and kindness of the dog have conquered the respect of the world. It dashes from the ship's deck to save the life of the man overboard. He rushes into the wild surf and brings ashore the exhausted bather. With its warm tongue it licks to life the freezing wayfarer. From the Liffy Bridge a child fell into the water. A dog stood on the bridge and saw it fall, and leaped after the child as it came to the surface, and seizing it gently, but firmly, brought it ashore. A gentleman stood on the bridge, looking down at it, and said: "How very sagacious that dog is—how very kind and faithful!" But he was thrilled through when he saw it was his own child that had been saved. There is no way in which you can so deeply offend a hunter as by mistreating his hounds. The finest picture in the room of Dr. John Brown, of Edinburgh, the celebrated author, is a picture of "Rab," the dog immortal. Walter Scott sang his praise. The mastiff, lying, toothless and blind and lame, on the door mat, is the pet of the whole household.

But it was not so in the time of Christ, nor is it so in the East to-day.

The whole land is filled with mean curs; they are foul and vermin-covered, and snarly, and the most significant thing that a Jew could say about a Gentile in the way of depicting his hatred, was to call him a dog. It seems as if the sagacity of the dog was not discovered in those days. Job gives him a kick in his thirtieth chapter. Abishai said, in regard to David: "Shall this dead dog curse the king?" Goliath said to David: "Am I dog, that thou comest out against me with stones?" Hazael, wishing to depict his hatred for some kind of sin, said: "Is thy servant a dog, that I should do this thing." Paul, writing to the Philippians, tried to set forth the danger of consorting with certain persons, and said: "Beware of dogs." John, in Revelation, describing the fact that the abandoned and the dissolute and the sinful shall finally be thrust out of heaven, says: "Without are dogs." This I say to show you what intense hatred the Jew of olden time had against the Gentile. You must all admit that it must have been a positively sinful hatred, and so through my subject, the first lesson I learn is that

### SIN TREATS US LIKE A DOG.

It may flatter you for a while; it may caress you for a while; but no Eastern traveller ever more mercilessly beat a whelp in the streets of Beirut or Damascus than sin will beat you and me if it gets a chance. "The way of the transgressors is hard."

Sin is a scarification of the soul. Sin comes to the young man. It says: "Take a game of cards—it won't hurt you. Besides that, it is the way men make their fortune." It is only a small stake. See how easy it is. The young man plays and wins a horse and carriage and a house—wins a fortune. "See how easy it is," says sin; "it don't cost you anything. Look at those young men who stick to their salaries, away down at the foot of the ladder, while you are in great prosperity." The young man is encouraged. He goes on and plays larger and larger; the tide turns against him; he loses the horse, loses the carriage, loses the house, loses the fortune. Crack! goes the sheriff's mallet on the last household valuable. Down lower and lower the man falls, until he pitches pennies for a drink, or clutches for devils that trample him in wild delirium. "The way of the transgressors is hard."

Sin comes to a young man and says: "Take this glass—it won't hurt you. It has a very fine flavour. Take a glass in the morning; it will be an appetizer. Take a glass at noon; it will aid digestion. Take a glass at night; it will make you sleep well." You are in a glow, while others are chilly. How bright it makes the eye—how elastic it makes the step; One day you meet him, and you say: "What are you doing here at noon? I thought you were at business?" "Oh! I lost my place." "Lost your place?" God have mercy upon the young man when, through misdemeanor, he loses his place. Every temptation in hell takes after him. Hopped and handcuffed at thirty years of age by evil habit! Save that young man; he is on the express-train that stops not until it tumbles over the embankment of perdition. "The way of the transgressors is hard."

Sin comes to a young man, and says: "Take a dollar out of your employer's drawer; he won't miss it; you can put it back after a while. Take another! take another! Don't you see how easy it is? Hundreds of dollars added to your salary in a year!" One day, the police knock at the door, and say: "I want you." "What?" "I want you." Discovery has come; disgrace, imprisonment, loss of the soul. "The way of the transgressors is hard."

But you need not look through the wicket of the prison to learn this, and to find the frozen feet, and the bruised brow, and to hear the coughing lungs resulting from crime. Every man has found out in his own experience that "The way of transgressors is hard."

### SIN DEMEANUS US.

Sin is cruel, sin is desperate—it lacerates, it mauls the soul, it chains you like a dog, it drives you out like a dog, it throws refuse to you like a dog, it whips you with innumerable stripes like a dog. There is a legend abroad of some one of whom it was foretold that she would die of a serpent's bite. The father to keep her away from that, built a castle far out in the sea. He said no serpent could crawl there; but one day a loat came under the castle, and the daughter saw grapes in it, and, letting down a rope, she got the grapes, and was eating them, when she found a serpent entwined in the clusters. It stung her, and she died. Sin may seem luscious and ripe, and to have all the wealth of the vineyard, but at the last "it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." Oh! have nothing to do with its approaches. It promises you a robe; it will cover you with rags. It offers you a chalice of luxurious beverages; it will fill you with wormwood. It promises you a throne; it will drive you into a kennel.

Again, my subject shows you Jesus with His back turned. That woman came to Him, and said: "Lord, spare the life of my child; it will not cost you anything." Jesus turns His back. He throws positive discouragement upon her petition. Jesus stood with His face to blind Bartimeus, and the foamy demoniac, and the limping paralytic, and the sea when He hushed it, and the grave when He broke it—but now He turns His back. I asked an artist a day or two ago if ever he saw a representation of Jesus Christ with His back turned. He said: "No." And it is a fact that you may go through all the picture galleries of London, and Dresden, and Rome, and Florence, and Naples, and you will find Christ with full face and profile, but never with His back turned. Yet here, in this passage, He turned away from the woman. And so, some of you have come at times and found Jesus with His face away from you. Here is somebody who is striving to be a Christian. He has cried to God for mercy, and he has been in as much anxiety about his soul, as that Syrophenician woman was about her daughter. He has come to Christ, and said: "Lord, look this way." No answer. He said: "Lord Jesus Christ, look this way. I come with a soul sick. Look this way." What did Christ say? "You are a sinner—you are a vile sinner—you are a condemned sinner—you are a dying sinner. Do you expect all the glories of heaven to be given to one as wayward as you have been? But do not be discouraged, O seeking soul! Put down the pack of thy sins at Jesus' feet anyhow. If His face is turned away from thee, then put down thy pack of sins at His heel. Then, if perchance He step backward, He will fall over it into thine outstretched arms, O waiting sinner. Jesus will turn His face at the right time. Remember that mercy postponed is mercy augmented. If the waters of thy soul come to flood-tide, they will break away the dam. If the arrow-head be drawn clear back to the bow, it is only that it may be projected farther. If Christ turn His back to thee, it is only that the dawn on His face may be more effulgent. Oh, what are the few days or hours of darkness and struggle compared with the eternal illumination? What were the five minutes in which this Syrophenician woman stood in bitterness behind Jesus, compared with the eighteen hundred years in which she has rejoiced before Him? Courage, O sorrowing soul. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." Many a man has put his hand over his shoulder to find the cross, and lo! it was gone; but in bringing his hand back again, he has struck the crown on his head, radiant with power and glory. I see horses dashing down the street. They draw a chariot. Who is in it? A man with a bandage over his mouth, and his head wrapped in folds. Who is it?

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### NAAMAN, THE LEPER.

He drives up in front of the place where the prophet lives. The charioteer cries: "Whoa! Whoa!" They stop there. They wait for the prophet to come out. He does not come. He merely sends word: "Go wash in the Jordan, and thou shalt be healed." And so we come for Christ's mercy. That mercy may not have appeared as we expected, but let us be willing to take it at any time and in any way it shall come. Blessed are all they that put their trust in Him.

Again, I say in my subject Jesus conquered by a human soul. That woman said: "Take this disease away from my daughter." Christ responded to her: "It is not meet to take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs." Then she roused her soul into an acuteness of expression seldom equalled by poet, or painter, or orator, or satirist, when she said: "Yea, Lord, but even the dogs eat of the crumbs that fall from their master's table." Then he turned and flung pardon, and healing, and help into her soul with the words: "O woman, great is thy faith; be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour." I have talked to you sometimes of Jesus the conqueror. Listen, now, about Jesus the conquered. You have seen Him on the white horse of victory, all heaven following Him on white horses, in His right hand the drawn sword of universal dominion; the moon under His feet, the stars His tiara; the sun only the rocket shot up in the signal-service of His great host; burning worlds only the bonfires of His victory. But now see Him surrender—faith, humility, and prayer triumphant.

There are some things which are impossible for Christ; He cannot break His oath; He cannot despise the humble; He cannot resist the cry of faith. Heaven sheathes its sword. It seems as if the prayer of the Syrophenician woman had conquered omnipotence. The cavalry troop that John saw coming down the hills of heaven fall back. Behold the victories of prayer! History tells us of Queen Caroline who in 1820, tried to get into Westminster Abbey at the coronation of George IV., her offended husband. With six shining bays and in a carriage of state, she rode up to the door. She tried this door; no admittance. She tried another door; they demanded tickets. She came to another door and said, "surely you would not keep out your Queen"; but they said, "We have no orders for your admittance." So she mounted her carriage and rode away in derision. Let me say that the attempt to get into the temple of Christ's mercy will be fruitless if we come with pride and come in pomp. We cannot ride through the gates in state—we cannot come with plumes or pretension. Richly robed Queen Caroline failed at Westminster Abbey with George IV.; but the Syrophenician woman of the text, at the door of Christ's mercy, succeeded with the Lord of earth and heaven. She wanted only the crumbs—she is invited to

### SET UP AS A BANQUETTER.

The kingdom of heaven is large enough when you get into it, but the gate is so low that you cannot come in save on your knees. O man! O woman! out of Christ I push you way this day into that kingdom. With earnest, importunate, confident, persistent prayer conquer all the obstacles in your way. I suppose that the people who were standing around about the woman and around about Christ, said, "Don't bother Jesus with that matter. You can't make any impression on him. He has no medicine. If the doctors of your village can't cure your daughter, Christ can't do it; besides that, you can see, from His looks, that He don't care anything for you." The woman knew better. With prayer, she seized Christ, and with omnipotent cure Christ seized the invalid, and "she was made whole from that very hour." Oh! bring the diseases of your body, bring the diseases of your soul, to Christ; if His face be turned away from you, keep on until He shall turn His face to you! Persevere, implore, beseech, agonize and conquer.

Why, my friends, you talk as though there were a greater amount of perseverance to be used in the matter of becoming a Christian than in anything else. Let me say, you have five hun-

dred times in your life exerted more perseverance and put forth more determination than would have made you a Christian. You put it out in worldly directions, if you had taken a thousandth part of your worldly earnestness, and with it gone toward Christ, you would have found Him. How men seek for the wealth of this world! Is any man utterly discouraged if he does not make a fortune this year? Does he not keep on trying and trying? Who here, especially among the young, has given up the idea at least of getting a competency? Let me tell you that of you had sought with one-half of the earnestness after Christ and eternal treasures which characterized your search for earthly perishables, you would long ago have had the joy and peace of the Gospel. So it is with the honours of the world. How men push out their energies in that direction, and toil and drudge, and yet how little they are worth after they are gotten! How mightily it was illustrated in the history of William the Conqueror. The world bowed down before him, and yet when he came to die, the rabble rushed into the room and stole the pictures, and actually stole the last shred of clothing off the corpse of William the Conqueror. And then, when they came to bury him in the chancel of the church, a man stood up with a strong protest that actually staggered back the pallbearers and procession, and inquired why such a miserable carcass as that should be let down into the church chancel? All the world honouring him a little while before—now all the glory departed! The world which one day cries to you: Hosanna! Hosanna! will soon cry: "Crucify him! Crucify him!" And yet, my dear brethren, though you are aware of this, you have been pushing on after the honour of this world, when I see that one-half of that energy put out in the direction of the Lord Jesus Christ would have brought you into peace and the life of the Gospel. I do not ask you to exert any more energy in the Divine direction than you do in the worldly direction, but just as much. Strive to enter the kingdom of heaven by violence. Come up to Christ as this Syrophenician woman did, and

### REFUSED TO BE PUT OFF.

and pray, and pray and pray again, until He shall turn His face of benediction and mercy upon you. Are you sitting here this morning unmoved while your last opportunity of salvation is going away from you? Are there any signs that the winter is breaking up in your soul? Is the only sound there that of the bittern, and the owl of the night, and the petrel? When I think of the perils that hang around those who have not secured the pardon of the Gospel, I feel that I must leave the platform and take you by the shoulder, and cry out in your ear, as the angel did to Lot: "Escape for thy life; and look not behind thee, neither tarry thou in all the plain. Escape for thy life, lest thou be consumed." I know that the critics sometimes say I am too importunate in pleading with men about their souls; but how can I observe formalities and oratorical proprieties when I see sitting before me thousands within a short time of hell and heaven?

Will you be like the Syrophenician woman upon whom Christ turned His back? Oh! He will not turn it for five minutes; but from those who finally reject him, Christ will turn away, and no entreaty, no cry for mercy, no groaning will win his favour. The harvest will be past, and the summer ended, and the day of grace gone for ever. Can that all be true, or is this a fable? Am I merely imagining it? Will there be no ordeal when you and I, my brethren, must stand naked and hear our doom—Christ saying to some one that day: "Come, ye blessed"—that invitation chiming like the bells of heaven? Will there be a cry: "Depart you, accursed!" Coming from the study of the Bible this morning into your presence, I feel overwhelmed by these truths, and I cry out: If the Lord be God, follow Him. Make up your mind whether the Bible is right or not. If it is wrong, quit these assemblages; they do not amount to anything. If the Bible is wrong, stop praying; it does not amount to anything. But if it is all truth, if I am an immortal man, and yet a dying man, if this body must soon perish, and then my soul rise up into the presence of Almighty God, and stand before Him in judgment, oh! let me appreciate it, let me act upon it. By the crushed heart of the Son of God, by the flaming throne of heaven, by the raging furnace of hell, fly for thy life! Let the wicked forsake his way. I do not ask what sins you have committed. I do not come with a partial Gospel. I do not say: "This man may receive the Gospel, and for that man there will be no mercy." I tell you that Christ's arm of mercy is stretched out far enough to take in all this audience, saying, "Whoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely." Did you ever have a better offer than that?—pardon for all your sins, comfort for all your trouble, shelter in all your temptations, peace when you die, and joy for ever. And all without money and without price. May the Almighty Spirit, without which the heart stays hard, and all Christian entreaty is unavailing—may that Spirit this morning set before you the stupendous issue of this hour. O eternity! where shall I spend it? Where will you spend it? O eternity! joys that will never fade! sorrows that never end—which shall be mine? Which shall be yours?

"To-day the Saviour calls, Ye wanderers, come; O ye benighted souls! Why longer roam?" "To-day the Saviour calls, For refuge fly; The storm of vengeance falls, Ruin is nigh." "The Spirit calls to-day, Yield to His power; Oh grieve Him not away, 'Tis mercy's hour."

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

## INTERNATIONAL LESSON, DEC. 11.

"Trying to Destroy God's Word." Jer. 36. 20-32. Golden Text, Isa. 49. 8. PRACTICAL NOTES.

Verse 20. They went in. The "princes." The court. Doubtless an inner rectangle of the palace, like the seraglio of the Turkish sultan. They laid up the roll in the chamber of Elishama the scribe. In the archives of the secretary of state. They did this without the king's knowledge. It was doubtless to their minds a most valuable manuscript. Told all the words in the ears of the king. Though they dared not venture with the roll into Jehoiakim's presence, nevertheless, however careless the king and his courtiers might be, they felt that the message must be sounded in his ears.

21. Jehudi. An official messenger. To fetch the roll. He wanted to hear the prophecy for himself. In the ears of all the princes. This was the second time they heard it. Stood beside the king. They respectfully stood while he sat in state on his Persian rug.

22. The king sat in the winter house. "The house of winter" was the innermost, most sheltered part of the palace. The ninth month. December. A fire on the hearth. "A fire in a pot;" "in a brasier"—(Revised Version. In the East rooms are warmed by fires of charcoal burned in pots of earthenware which are placed in a depression in the middle of the room.

23. When Jehudi had read three or four leaves. Three or four columns of writing. He cut it with the penknife. The king did. He took from Jehudi's hand the scribe's knife, which was used for mending pens, and slashed the manuscript. On the hearth. In the firepan.

24. Yet they were not afraid. These pitifully bad men did not know in what a crisis hour they stood, and even the princes who looked on Jeremiah with friendly eyes did not share his horror when the roll curled up in the flames of Jehoiakim's brasier.

25. Elnathan, etc. Princes. Made intercession. The word indicates the deepest feeling. They would have helped Jehoiakim to do right if he had allowed them. He would not hear them. He had determined to do wrong.

26. The king commanded Jerahmeel the son of Hammelech. This should be "the son of the king;" although not Jehoiakim's son, he was evidently one of the royal family. Of the other two men nothing is known. To take. To lay hold of, as prisoners of state. He would not only burn the prophecy, he would kill the prophets. But the Lord hid them. Perhaps by supernatural means, but the devout writers of this book believed that all things, even what we would call most natural, were God's doings.

27. The word of the Lord came to Jeremiah. God knew the prophet's hiding place and gave him work to do. The roll, and the words. The roll of the words; the manuscript.

28. Take these again another roll. Which second roll may have been the original copy of the present book of Jeremiah. It has been supposed that at this time Jeremiah wandered as far away from Jerusalem as to the Euphrates.

29. This message we have not heard of before; it is what Jehovah had originally sent to Jeremiah. The king of Babylon is Nebuchadnezzar. Shall certainly come and destroy. Nebuchadnezzar had once been to Jerusalem, and people knew what to expect if he came again. Cause to cease from thence man and beast. A most terrible prophecy of desolation. It denotes the utter extermination of living creatures.

30. He shall have none to sit upon the throne of David. After Jehoiakim's death his youthful son attempted to seat himself on that throne, but after two months of turbulence he was taken captive to Babylon and never again saw the city of his fathers. His dead body shall be cast out. A repetition of Jer. 22. 19. This prophecy was doubtless fulfilled, but we have no knowledge of the historic facts.

31. Him . . . his seed . . . his servants . . . the inhabitants of Jerusalem . . . the men of Judah. All the different classes of the community are specified because all had united in the crime. The whole of the little nation was demoralized.

32. From the mouth of Jeremiah. This means, as the same phrase means in verse 27, at the dictation of Jeremiah. Many like words. Many words that agreed with those on the destroyed roll. So Jehoiakim's sin, like every other endeavor to frustrate the plans of God, failed.

### WISE.

Don't you think that fellow who broke his engagement because the girl went to the jeweler and inquired the price of the ring a little sensitive? I think he was wise. A woman like that would be wanting her husband to keep an account of his private expenses.

### WHAT SHE WANTED.

Is there anything you want? asked the butcher of the little girl with the soulful eyes and fawn-like air. Oh, yes, sir, I want the little angel, timidly. I want a sealskin saccage, and a diamond ring, and a trotting horse, and a steam yacht and a foreign nobleman, and a pug dog, and a brown stone house, and a box at the opera, and lots of other things; but all my wants is ten cents' worth of Bologna sausage for dinner, and won't you please trust her for it till Saturday.

# 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 OPENING.

**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, KITCHEN CHAIRS, KITCHEN TABLES, KITCHEN ROCKERS, 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 REED CHAIRS, ROCKERS and MUSIC CHAIRS, 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.

**Ottawa Business College.**  
(Established 32 years.)

Fall 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 1/2 Bank St., Ottawa.

**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 Gatinneau Valley trains at Hull and with Pontiac Pacific at Ashtimer.

Baggage promptly handled.  
W. R. TAYLOR, Sec.-Treas.

### Arnprior will Help.

TOWN PEOPLE FAVOR GIVING A GRANT TO HELP ON THE CANAL SCHEME.

Arnprior, Dec. 2.—Mr. McLeod Stewart, of Ottawa, and Mr. W. J. Poupore, M. P., addressed a large meeting in the town hall on Thursday evening relative to the Montreal, Ottawa and Georgian Bay canal. The audience listened attentively and applauded liberally, although the speeches covered but the usual ground. Mr. Stewart expressed himself as being confident that by September, 1901, the canal would be completed, with boats passing Arnprior every five minutes. The object of the meeting, it is understood, was to secure a grant of \$200 from the town toward the cost of preliminary surveys, but nothing was said of this by either speaker. To such a grant it is not at all likely that any serious objection would be raised, as the canal would come as a boon to Arnprior. The meeting was presided over by Mayor Stafford, and at its close a vote of thanks to Messrs. Stewart and Poupore was moved by Dr. Armstrong and seconded by Mr. A. J. Jeffery.

### Mason & Son's Timber Limit Sold

The timber limits of Mason & Sons were disposed of by auction at the Russell House, Ottawa, on Wednesday last. A number of prominent lumbermen were present.

Berths No. 338 and 389 on Big Lake, River Dumoine, containing 100 square miles, were purchased by Mr. E. B. Eddy for \$35,000. The limit contains considerable spruce, and is valuable for pulp purposes. A depot, farm and provisions on the limits, valued at \$10,000, were also sold to Mr. Eddy for \$10,000, less 25 p. c. Parcel No. 2, containing berths Nos. 343, 344, 205, 233 (or berth A) and berth 234 (or berth B), situated on River Coulonge, in the province of Quebec, containing 245 square miles, was sold to Mr. E. B. Eddy for \$29,600. The farm and depot on these limits were sold to Mr. Eddy for \$9,000, less 25 p. c. discount.

Berths in the townships of Brougham and Bagot on the Madawaska and in Papineau and Cameron on the Ottawa, near Mattawa, are withdrawn owing to low bidding.

The Mason mill at Bayswater was put under the hammer, but no bids were offered, and it will therefore remain in the hands of the Bank of Ottawa, under whose auspices the sale was conducted.

### Honor Rolls for November

#### No. 2 SCHOOL BRISTOL

Senior, Grade I.—1, Maggie Harkness and John B. Duff, (equal), 3, Milton McKechnie, 4, Norman Dods. Junior IV.—1, Arline Cuthbertson, Annie Duff and Etta Shirley, (equal), 3, Andrew Dods, Duncan Campbell and Vera Campbell, (equal), 4, Herbie Cuthbertson, Pearl Shirley and Edey McKechnie, (equal), 5, Lewis Harkness and Folbert McCortison, equal. Senior, Grade III.—1, Elsie Stewart, 2, Willie Stewart. Junior, Grade III.—1, Donald Duff, Eva Shirley and Leslie McCredie, 2, Annie Angus, 3, Ethel Anderson. Grade II.—1, Edna Cuthbertson, 2, Alice Duff, John Dods and Stanley McKechnie, (equal), 3, Elton McCredie, 4, Arnold Angus.—Grade I.—1, Mabel Stewart, 2, Leonard Angus, 3, Gordon Campbell, 4, Marcus Dods.  
LILA J. SMILEY, Teacher.

#### No. 3 CLARENDON FOR OCTOBER.

Grade IV.—1, Gertie McJanet, 2, Lillie Smart, 3, Edna Smart. Grade III.—1, Ethel Stark, 2, Gordon Smart and Eva Brown, equal. Grade II.—1, Katy Crick, 2, Ida Stark, 3, Clarence Smart. Primer II.—1, Wilfrid Bean, 2, Herbie Maitland, 3, Freddie Smart. Primer I.—1, Louella Stark, 2, Bella Stark, 3, Freddie Dean. Conduct.—Gertie McJanet, Lillie Smart, Herbie Maitland and Ethel Stark.  
F. CURRIE, TEACHER.

#### No. 3 CLARENDON FOR NOVEMBER.

Grade IV.—1, Lillie Smart, 2, Herbie Smart, 3, Edna Smart. Grade III.—1, Ethel Stark, 2, Gordon Smart, 3, Willie Fulford. Grade II.—1, Katy Crick, 2, Clarence Smart, 3, Lila Quinn. Primer II.—1, Herbie Maitland, 2, Wilfrid Bean and Herbie Smart, equal. Primer I.—1, Louella Stark and Louisa Dean, equal, 2, Bella Stark and Mary Wilson, equal. Conduct.—1, Herbie Smart, 2, Lillie Smart, Ethel Stark and Freddie Smart,  
F. CURRIE, TEACHER.

### Another Indian Uprising Feared

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 3.—Another uprising of the Chippewa Indians is threatened. The game warden at Sauk Rapids has had a fight with fourteen of the red men, whom he attempted to arrest for violating the game laws. He was badly whipped, and State Game Warden Fullerton ordered that the Indians be taken into custody. The Indians declare they will resist all attempts to capture them, and threatens to organize a rebellion.

### Stamping out Disease

PROVINCIAL HEALTH BOARD RECOMMENDS REPORTED CONSUMPTION CASE.

Toronto, Dec. 2.—The provincial board of health discussed the prevention of the transmission of tuberculosis, and the establishment of cottage sanatoriums. The board will recommend that phthisis be made a notifiable disease.

The board will also make arrangements for public meetings throughout the province, at which capable men will lecture on the necessity of sanatoriums and disinfection.

### Cattle Astray.

Strayed from Lot No. 22 on the 8th Range of Clarendon, about last of August, two red colored heifers, one 1 1/2 years and one 2 1/2 years old. Information that will lead to their recovery will be thankfully received by the undersigned.

JAS. PRENDERGAST.

### Farm For Sale.

50 acres of choice clay and loam, (estate late Wm. Kidney) one-half (1/2) mile from Shawville, and containing frame dwelling, log barn and other outbuildings; watered by two creeks on West and South sides.

Apply to  
J. Y. CALDWELL,  
77 Bank St., Ottawa.

### 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.

### Wood wanted.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned will be received up to Friday noon, the 16th inst., for the delivery at the Academy during the month of January next of thirty cords of sound green hardwood—maple, birch or beech and the usual quantity of good clean Dry Pine, the whole to be split fine and to be not less than two feet in length. Cash payment on delivery.  
H. LANG,  
Shawville, Dec. 2, 1898. Sec.-Treas.

### Public Notice.

The annual meeting of the members of the Pontiac Agricultural Society No. 1 will be held in the Town Hall, Shawville, on Wednesday the 21st inst. at 2 p.m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the year 1899. A meeting of Directors will be held at 10 a.m., the same day. A full board is requested.

JOHN YOUNG, President.  
December 3rd, 1898. E. GRAHAM, Sec.-Treas.

### 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.

### Hog for Service.

The undersigned offers to farmers the service of his pure bred Yorkshire Hog. Fee—one dollar.

JAS. ARMSTRONG,  
Green Lake.

### 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.

### 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 son of 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.

Messrs. R. C. Millar, of the Pembroke Observer and Edward Irvine, arrived home from the Klondyke last week, none the worse in health for their hard and laborious journey.

### The Storm King's Victims

OVER TWO HUNDRED PEOPLE PERISH.

The total loss of life caused by the great storm which raged along the Atlantic coast on Saturday night, Nov. 26, is estimated at over 200. Besides the loss of the large steamer Portland on which there were a number of Canadians, it is reported that 56 vessels were wrecked, totally, and as many more run aground, with poor chance of being saved. A large number of bodies were washed ashore near Orleans, Mass., and at other places along the coast, which is also strewn with wreckage.

### Boy has Hydrophobia

New York Dec. 2.—When August Bombardi, of No. 78 Albert st., Steinway, brought his little boy, August, five years old, to the Pasteur Institute, Wednesday afternoon, the little one was already deep in the throes of hydrophobia. He had been bitten by a mad dog on October 19 last. The boy snapped and barked at those around him and took violent convulsions. The physicians pronounced his case hopeless.

The mill pond and Dagg's lake has afforded good skating since the cold weather set in, and many of our young people have taken full advantage of the fact.

### Thirty-Seven Drowned.

THAT NUMBER WERE LOST IN THE WRECK OF THE CLAN DRUMMOND.

Lisbon, Dec. 2.—Thirty-seven people, who were on board the British steamer Clan Drummond, from the Clyde via Liverpool for Cape Good Hope previously reported totally wrecked in the Bay of Biscay, were drowned. The members of the ship's company saved number twenty-three. The rescued are on board the British steamer Holbein, Capt. Shurlock, from London and Antwerp for Rio Janeiro, anchored off Cascaes, 15 miles west of here. The Holbein has propeller shafting in the tunnel.

### BRISTOL

Bristol, Nov. 27.—Jack Frost has again made his appearance, settling the ploughing for this season, I think, as there has been such a long spell of open weather I don't think anyone has any reason to complain.

Mr. L. S. Dean is at present engaged in plastering Mr. John Reid's house. Mr. Willie Russell of Durham, N. Y., and his sister, Miss Hannah, arrived home Tuesday night.

Miss Dods has returned from Manitoba, and resumed her duties in No. 1 school again.

Quite a few of our young folks from this section attended the concert in the "Model school," Clarendon. The concert was a success financially and as regards the entertainment, all present seemed satisfied with their night's enjoyment.

Peerless Lodge I. O. G. T. is flourishing and several new members have been enrolled.

A few of our sportsmen attended the shooting match at Giengyle. Very few geese were taken.

Mr. M. Sullivan had a ploughing bee Wednesday and got quite a piece of ploughing done. There was a pleasant little party in the evening.

Miss Laura Cuthbertson of Maple Ridge, is visiting at her uncle's, W. Cuthbertson's.

Snider rifles are all the go, everywhere there is a hill you will see a target and some one armed with a Snider aiming hard for the "bull's eye." Indeed some four young ladies may be seen practicing with the Snider. Woe betide the deer that should stray along.

RAMBLER.



**H. S. Dowd's Column**

"THE LEADING HOUSE"

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

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

**The Dress Goods Department**

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

**In the Silk Department** We have nothing old to show you

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

**In the Staple Department**

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

**Blankets and Comforters**

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

**Ladies Woollen Underwear**

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

**The Clothing Department**

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

**Groceries of the Table**

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

**Boots and Shoes**

You'll be glad if you do not say 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.**