

THE EQUITY.

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JOHN A. COWAN.

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LOCAL NEWS.

Cornmeal, oatmeal and pork to be had at George Hodgins, jr.

The Methodists of Pakenham are going to build a \$6,000 church.

Cheap Headstones and Monuments at Somerville & Co's, Shawville, Que. Farmer's produce taken in payment.

Flannels and grey cottons, to be had at Geo. Hodgins. Good value and low figures.

Mr. John Frederick Snow, D. L. S., died suddenly at his residence, Ottawa, on Friday last.

An assortment of colored horse plates in stock at this office. Leave your orders early.

The *Almonte Times* says many of the farmers of that district are moving to the Northwest this spring.

Mr. Chas. V. Noel, teller of the Quebec Bank at Ottawa, died suddenly on Saturday afternoon last from apoplexy.

Heavy rain accompanied by loud peals of thunder and vivid lightning occurred here on Wednesday afternoon last.

George Hodgins always keeps his grocery stock full, fresh and complete. Intending buyers should call on him when in Shawville.

In 1870 Michigan had a debt of \$72 per head. Now it is about \$256. There does not seem to be much in these figures to invite Canadians across the border.

Messrs. Frost & Woods Smith Falls, now employ 245 men, and turn out each week 12 binders and 20 mowers, besides hoes, rakes and other implements.

Dr. A. Gandier, who has just graduated with honor from the Royal College, will succeed to Dr. Maxwell's practice at Merrickville, Dr. Maxwell having gone to Toronto.

George Keaters says some parties went through his henry on Saturday night and made a clean sweep, carrying off thirteen hens and three roosters. Verily the *beauitil* season is opening early.

The Rev. W. Christie has been placed in charge of the Bryson and Upper Litchfield Presbyterian congregations. He succeeds Mr. Miller who has been called to a congregation in the Toronto presbytery.

A gang of French Canadians arrived here on Thursday evening, foot sore and weary, from Pierce's shanty. They walked 50 miles during the day—not a bad journey, considering the wretched condition of the roads.

The business of the municipality of Clarendon occupied the greater part of the time of the municipal legislators for three days last week. This was owing in the first place to the absence in Montreal of the Secretary, and secondly to an unusual amount of work in connection with the revision of the voters' list.

In the parish of Buckingham lives an extraordinary woman, Madame Louis Poirier, who has just given birth to her twenty-first child. She is only thirty-nine years old, and married at the age of fifteen years. At the age of seventeen she was already the mother of three children, having had twins, an event which happened twice in that family.

Rev. D. Jones rector of St. George's Episcopal church, Ottawa, has resigned, owing to a difference of opinion among the congregation as to the propriety of certain innovations recently introduced into the church. About fifty families, friends of the Dr. have it is said, expressed their intention to leave St. Georges, the result of which will probably be the building of a new church.

The Arnprior *Chronicle* of last week had the following:
Dr. F. D. Astley, of Quyon, has been requested by a large and influential number of electors to allow himself to be put in nomination as a candidate for Pontiac County. The Doctor has consented, and will enter the field as an Equal Right candidate at the next general election.

This will undoubtedly be news to a large and influential number of the electors in this section of the county.

A few days ago a man named Beckwell, living at Cobden, attempted suicide by shooting himself. It appears that Beckwell first attempted the deed on Friday last when the ball from the revolver passed through the palm of the hand. Not satisfied with this he, the following morning placed the muzzle of the fire arm to his left breast, pulled the trigger, and the ball passed clean through the body, about two inches above the heart. At time of writing Beckwell, who is a Swede, is still living, but slight hopes of his recovery are entertained. His mind was deranged.

The late Mr. Perley M. P. left an estate valued at half a million of dollars.
McLaughlin's mills at Arnprior were to begin running on Monday of this week.

An excellent assortment of spring and summer tweeds now in stock at George Hodgins, jr., Shawville.

Several parties were at work on Monday removing brush and rubbish from the new cemetery.

The regular weekly service in St. Paul's (henceforth to be held on Fridays) did not take place last week in consequence of the indisposition of the pastor.

Rev. R. Wallace, of Marchmont, is on his way from Halifax with a party of 117 boys, who arrived under his care from England a few days ago.

Lieut. Governor Angers, of this Province was married on Tuesday, to Mrs. Hamel, widow of the late Arthur Hamel, and daughter of the late Alexander LeMoine.

We find the following in some of our changes: "Look out for a new \$5 counterfeit United States treasury note of the series of 1880, bearing a Jackson vignette and a large red seal."

The lock-master-ship at Ottawa, made vacant by the death of Mr. Addison has been filled by the appointment of Mr. William Clarke, late agent for the Watson Manufacturing company.

Princess Beatrice, who weighs 210 pounds, is at the German baths, trying to reduce her weight. She is carried to and fro in a sedan chair. She might reduce her weight some if she walked.

Maggie Black, of Kinmount, Ont., came to Clonyne recently to marry a widower. He refused to marry her, and she died later of a broken heart. She made a statement to this effect before her death.

Mrs. Johnson, of Kingston, was badly injured through a defective sidewalk. She asked the council for \$200. They refused. She sued for damages, and has just been awarded \$1000 and costs, and her husband \$125 to pay the doctor's bill. Herein is a lesson for the authorities of this village. Will they profit by it, is the question.

We will not vouch for the truthfulness of the following clipped from an exchange but it is just possible there may be considerable truth in it: "Down in Indiana a man went hunting. While he was out there came up a big rain and he sought shelter in a hollow log. The log swelled until the aperture was too small for him to get out. Then he was in a dilemma. He quickly reviewed his past life, and when realizing that he owed \$5.00 on subscription to his home paper he felt so small that he crawled out of the log without any trouble."

Wise People.

Wise people purify their blood every spring and fall, and remove that unhealthy bile from the liver, which otherwise must pass into the blood and cause rheumatism, scrofula, sores, bilious headache, etc. Be wise and invest fifty cents in a bottle of Sutton's Home Cure. Hodgins & Son, Shawville, Dr. McKay, Portage du Fort, and all merchants keep it.

Now is the time to treat yourself to a nice spring suit. George Hodgins, jr., keeps the material to fill your wants in this respect. Call and see him.

How She Lost her Milk.

A short time ago, Mr. Wm. Cook, Warburton, found that one of his cows was losing her milk in a mysterious manner, frequently having none at milking time, when she ought naturally to give a good mess. He could only conclude that some person was in the habit of milking her, and set to work to find out who it was. Early one morning, while he was on the watch, and before the cow got up, he noticed a six months old sow walk over to the cow and root at her with its nose until the cow stood up. Then the sow deliberately sucked one teat after another until it had taken all the milk there was. The cow appeared to enjoy the proceeding and stood contentedly while the pig was taking its breakfast.—*Iroquois Times.*

"Rate!"

Referring to the provincial election which is likely to come off before many months, last week's *Advance* gives a list of the probable candidates in a number of the constituencies, and concludes with the following predictions regarding this county:

"In this county are mentioned the names of Messrs. Simon McNally, Norman McCraig, James Hodgins, Dr. Astley, and Edmund Meredith as available opponents to the sitting member, whose usefulness is declared to be gone."

Some what singular the list of available doesn't include the name of the editor of our contemporary. We recollect prior to the election of 1882, when speculation was rife as to probable candidates, the modest assertion was made in the *Advance* that "it was rumored" somewhere in the county that Mr. J. T. Pattison was the most popular man for the coveted distinction. But then, with fleeting years all things change!

Fatal Accident at Sudbury Mines.

Abraham C. Grant, of Oso; Joseph Hope, of Delore, Que., and a Poleander, whose name is unknown, were killed in the Copper Cliff mine near Sudbury on Friday of last week. The men were working in the mine at the foot of an inclined railway, and up which a few minutes previous a car load of copper had been sent. The car was drawn by a wire cable, and had almost reached the surface when the cable snapped, and with great force the car ran downward. Before the miners could be made aware of the accident, the car reached them and hurled them to death. The bodies were badly mangled from the force with which they were struck and the jagged rocks on which they were thrown. Grant leaves a wife and four children. His remains were picked up. His heart was found three yards away from any other part of his body. Joseph Hope's body was also crushed and scattered. A wife and six children mourn his loss. The Poleander leaves a wife and three children. On Monday morning Mrs. Grant, her four children, and the remains of her unfortunate husband came from Renfrew to Oso on the mixed train. Hope's body was forwarded to his home.

Slaughter of Moose.

For some time past rumors of a most heartrending and wasteful slaughter of moose deer have been quite prevalent here and a general desire has been expressed for some vigorous preventive or protective action on the part of the authorities. Mr. Rory McDonald was in town this week from Deux Rivieres and says there is no doubt whatever as to the correctness of the stories as to moose being slaughtered in a most wanton manner. It is estimated that about sixty have been killed this spring in the vicinity of Deux Rivieres alone. This is a cruel waste indeed. The animals are killed mainly for their hides, which are probably worth from five to six dollars. The carcasses are left in the bush to rot and decay. In the fall the meat of each full grown moose is worth from \$35 to \$40 as food in any of the shanties. Now it is practically worthless. Mr. John McEwen, slide-master above Bissett's Creek, also reports the slaughter as very great. We have been informed he has written to the Quebec Government to do something to put a stop to it in some way, and it is to be hoped they will take vigorous measures that way. Moose are very numerous everywhere, it is said, the prohibition of slaughter the last few years having enabled them to multiply and increase very greatly.—*Pembroke Observer.*

Radford Jettings.

April 7.—The roads around here are pretty bare—just now. Every kind of rig is being used—sleighs, buggies, wagons; some ride on horse back, which is about the best rig I see.

Mr. Silas Armstrong is getting his new house finished off, preparatory to commencing store-keeping. Mr. Robert Elliott is the carpenter employed at the job.

Business is pretty brisk around here at present.

There have been a good many sick folk in this neighborhood during the past winter. Mrs. Hugh Horner is at present very low, but hopes of her recovery are entertained. Mrs. George Richardson is also quite ill.

Mrs. Thomas Brownlee is doing a rushing business selling the Daisy churn, which is proving to be a very good article. Noting like supplying the women with a good churn, Tom

The boys are nearly all home from the woods now, having put in a fine, long time of it this winter. They are all looking forward to the opening of the ground for the spring's work.

We have prayer-meeting in our school house every Friday evening, generally conducted by Mr. G. R. Horner, who is an earnest worker in the Master's vineyard. Mr. H. held meetings at Grenville last week, where it is said he won many souls Christ. We wish him further success.

Our Sunday schools are to be reopened as soon as the roads are in a fit condition for the children to walk, when it is expected there will be a good attendance. Mr. George Brownlee superintends the Church of England S. School and Mr. Silas Armstrong acts similarly for the Methodist S. School.

Mr. Farnsworth of the Shawville Academy filled Mr. Sykes' place here last Sunday. Rev. Mr. Naylor holds service every second Thursday evening in the School house at 6 o'clock.

Mr. Alfred Brownlee has just been attacked by that most uncomfortable disease called "grippe." Mr. George Richardson is also afflicted with the malady.

April 10.—Mr. G. R. Horner had a narrow escape from drowning on Thuesday last, while he was in the act of putting a leak-peg into the pump. It seems he dug hole slanting down towards the well, so that he could reach down and insert the peg. To do this of course he had to put down his head; having done so, he commenced to slide into the well, imitating in his descent the passage of a hand-sled down hill. He called for assistance which happily was near at hand. Messrs. Silas Richardson and Silas Armstrong, with the assistance of a few ladies, managed to re-

store him to terra firma again; otherwise he had been left to himself, it is apparent like Peter of old when he undertook to walk on the water—he too might have had his faith shaken.
Rob Roy.

Mr. William Adam Hodgins, of Clarendon, can boast of a ten-months old sow that is the mother of a brood of young porkers numbering fifteen. This beats the requirements of Col. Rhodes' baby-bill all hollow.

Two Young Men Drowned.

Kingston, Ont., April 7.—On Friday afternoon, just previous to the gale, Geo. Coulson, son of James Coulson, the wrecker, and A. Lloyd went out in a row boat. They did not return on Saturday, but it was thought they had run into one of the islands for safety. Yesterday morning a search was made and the boat, badly smashed, was found by Mr. Coulson on the shore of Wolfe Island. The young men, without doubt have been drowned. Both young men were pressmen in the *Whig* office. Strange to say, Mr. Lloyd told his boy that if he went out on the lake he would turn back a corpse. Only recently Mr. Coulson lost four children by diphtheria and other diseases, and previous to that his wife and infant. This death makes the seventh in his family.

Editor of EQUITY,

Sir,—On the evening of the 3rd inst., Miss Smiley, the successful teacher in No. 12, (I think) assisted by some of her pupils and others gave a concert in the school house. Rev. J. L. Peulston-Roberts was chairman, and no one better could be had. On taking the chair he stepped aside from the usual course and reserved his remarks till the close. Mrs. Wm. J. McDowell was organist, an ample guarantee that the music was good. Besides music, the entertainment consisted of dialogues, readings and recitations. These were all of a lively or humorous character. The programme that I saw gives the titles of the dialogues, but not the names of the *dramatis personae* or those who acted those parts. It gives the names of those who read and recited, but not the titles of the pieces. The dialogues were acted by the teacher and her sister, the Misses Workman, Edmund Workman, Ben. Workman, Archie Angus and (I believe) David Kennedy. They showed much graceful tact in the acting. If the prophecy contained in one of the dialogues "twenty years hence" should be fulfilled, the women will have got their rights with a vengeance. The other parts were well filled by the juveniles Effie Harris, Maude Jones, a little daughter of Richard Hodgins (Lizzie, I think), a daughter of James Workman (Maude, I believe) Colin Workman, Wm. Workman and David Poddie. They deserve credit for their work. The most interesting thing was an exercise song. If I have left out a name it is unintentional. Mr. Gosselin gave a short address. After paying Miss S. a deserved compliment, he noticed two mistakes. The first was teaching the *how* instead of the *why*; the second was that many thought they were learning certain things when they were only learning about them, getting the husk and missing the corn. He concluded by reminding the young people that character is the only thing worthy of respect. I remember only two of the pieces sung, "Wandering Home" and "What shall he be that overcometh." Gems both! The chairman gave his address on the responsibilities resting on teachers, parents, children. The concert closed with "God save the Queen." The house was filled, but I do not know the sum raised. The object was prize books and maps.
Yours, etc.
X.

Canada's Canal System.

Mr. William Pierson Judson, an eminent American engineer, writing in advocacy of the building by the United States Government of a ship canal at Niagara, for which an appropriation has been made—points out at some length the vast and admirable canal work which is being done about the great lakes by the far-sighted Dominion Government. It has spent \$54,000,000 in constructing and enlarging its canal system, with a view of getting control of the western trade, and it is still at it. There is the fourteen foot Welland canal, the only one now existing around the Niagara Falls; the St. Lawrence river canals, which will soon be fourteen feet in depth, and which take barges in safety down the St. Lawrence to Montreal, and which is 315 miles nearer Liverpool than is New York, while at the cost of \$22,000,000 a thirty foot channel has been dug from Montreal to the sea. Not only this, but Canada is building a canal around the Saul, on its own territory, which will give it a clean water way from Lake Superior to the sea and make it independent of any toll reprisals which this country might strive to make to pay up for discrimination on the Welland canal; and Canada is even going so far as to survey a route for a direct canal, lake, and river line from the "Soo" and from Lake Michigan, through Lake Nipissing and the Ottawa river to Montreal, a little piece of work that would deftly lop off 270 miles and place Montreal as near to Lake Superior as Buffalo is now.

IN THE WILDS OF INDIA.

A Canadian's Curious Profession.

Killing Tigers and Serpents by Contract.

When at Benares, on the Ganges, in 1873, I received a call one day from a Canadian whose name was known over a good share of India, and whose arrival in certain localities was hailed with more rejoicing than if he had been a prince of the blood. He gave his name as Capt. White, but his real name was George Foster, and he was a resident of Ontario. He had gone out to India in search of a plant said to be a sure cure for cancer, but after searching for a couple of years without success had turned his attention to a better thing. He had then been a professional serpent and tiger killer for about four years, and was in Benares to file his claims to Government rewards amounting to about \$700. After we had visited for a spell as countrymen, the captain referred to his strange calling as follows:

"I went into the business purely as a financial speculation, the same as I would cut and sell cord wood or raise cabbages, and I am making more clean cash than the manager of a bank at home. The rewards paid by the Government for the destruction of dangerous wild animals and poisonous serpents are very liberal, but in most districts the people are willing to chip in and make up something extra. India could be divided into 100 districts, each district assigned to a man, and each and every one of them could make \$3,000 per year on the average."

Having nothing to do for a few weeks, and as the Captain was then arranging for a trip to the north, I agreed to make the 'aunt with him. He had with him, employed by the month, five natives, and his camp equipage was transported by three native horses. He did not fully explain his modus operandi to me until we made a camp

ABOUT FIFTY MILES NORTH

of Benares. We then came to a village called Haldah, the head man of which had sent word for him to come and destroy two man-eating tigers which infested the neighborhood. When the packs had been unloaded and overhauled Capt. White observed:

"It is my candid opinion that the man who hunts the tiger or the cobra for glory lacks good business sense. These British army officers are crazy on the subject of tiger killing, and are bitter against my way of doing it, but I am consoled by the knowledge that I make all the money and they run all the danger. I have several ways of bagging my game, and all are open to criticism from the regular sportsman. This big steel trap I got in London. It is the only one in India which has ever caught and held a tiger. In that box are two dozen bottles of poison, and in the other are some torpedoes, which you will see put to use later on. My rifle, as you see, is of English make, and the bullets are explosive on striking. It matters not to me whether they tear a tiger in two or only pass through him, so long as his scalp is preserved as proof of the killing. Just make yourself as comfortable as you can and watch proceedings."

The man-eaters were male and female, and had made their appearance about two months previous to our arrival. On the east side of the village was a thick jungle, with the ground much broken. In front of this jungle was a country road. A quarter of a mile south of the village the road crossed a creek, the banks of which were lined with reeds and bushes. It was at or near this crossing that four or five natives had been pulled down and carried off as they were passing to and fro in the early evening.

THE LAST VICTIM WAS A WOMAN, who had been caught two days before our arrival. Capt. White at once gave orders that no one should use the highway after noon, and that the first four or five huts on that side of the village be abandoned. The centre one he strengthened and arranged for a fort. At noon on the second day of our arrival he had a cow killed. Portions of her bloody carcass were dragged from several directions to a point in front of the hut, and about a gallon of blood was there sprinkled over the herbage.

"If we won't go to the tigers they will come to us," he observed, as we waited for the afternoon to wear away. "They are very hungry by this time, and, unless they conclude to take up a new location, will be sure to come prowling about to-night."

Two hours before sundown the villagers were all shut up in their huts, and the Captain and one of his men and myself were in the fort. The native was armed with a double-barrelled shotgun, loaded with buckshot, while the Captain had his rifle. I had my revolver, but did not propose to interfere in the work unless it became necessary to defend myself. From the portholes on the east side we could see up and down the road for fifty rods, and the sun was not yet hidden when we saw the male tiger in the edge of the jungle opposite us. He surveyed the village for a time and then disappeared, but ten minutes later both tigers appeared on the highway, and paced up and down, scenting the air and appearing very restless and uneasy. It was evident that they were surprised and suspicious at the quietness prevailing, but, emboldened by hunger, they soon decided to investigate. The night came on when they were in the highway but a full moon made the locality as light as day. I saw them take

ONE OF THE BLOODY TRAILS

and come straight towards the hut, and when they reached the spot where the blood had been so plentifully sprinkled both lapped at it with their heads close together and kept up a low growling. The Captain and his servant both fired together at pistol range, and both tigers sprang full length in to the air and fell back to struggle for a brief time, and they lay quiet.

"There's \$50 in cash from the Government, and as much more from the villagers," said the Captain as he turned to me. "It wasn't sportsmanlike, as I frankly admit, but it is a great deal better than being clawed or carried off by one of the beasts."

The village was rid of its curse, and next day when we moved on the people made up a purse amounting to \$62, and also presented the Captain with two cows. We went to the northeast about twenty miles, to a village called Lalabad. This was in a section where tigers, panthers, hyenas, and poisonous snakes were plenty, although the villagers had no special complaints to make. I ascertained by a talk with the head man, that in forty days five people had been carried off by tigers or panthers, a woman

killed by a hyena, three men bitten to death by snakes, and two more people were missing, and were supposed to have met their deaths in the jungles. This was out of a population of 400, and excited no particular surprise. Every native realized the risks he ran, and accepted them as a part of his daily life. Half a mile to the west of the village were several old huts, abandoned several years before. One of the natives informed us that he had seen a cobra in one of these huts two days before, and the Captain despatched one of his men to investigate. He returned in about an hour, saying that he had seen at least three serpents of that species in the largest hut. This was in the afternoon, and we made no movement until the next morning. During the night a villager arose to get a drink of water, and looking out of a window

SAW A COBRA

gliding around this hut. This window was about twenty inches square entirely unguarded, and serpent or wild beast could have entered it and had five people at its mercy. When I asked the man why he did not secure it, he shrugged his shoulders and replied:

"If I secured it to-night I might be bitten or carried off to-morrow as I went to the fields."

About 9 o'clock in the morning the Captain went down to look for the cobras. That species of serpent, when undisturbed, lies quiet from early morning until late in the afternoon. They search for their food almost entirely at night, and never enter a house for any other purpose than to secure food. The Government, in paying a reward for their destruction, requires the head of the serpent as proof. Capt. White returned to report that three or four cobras had taken up their quarters in the largest hut, and were then asleep, all being coiled together in a corner on a bed of grass and leaves. He took from his box a thin globe or shell of iron about as large as a coffee cup, charged it with four ounces of powder and a handful of swan and buck shot, and then arranged a fuse to explode the shell. He had the shells cast expressly for him in Calcutta. The only other preparation was to cut a pole about fifteen feet long and tie the shell to the end of it. When we got near the hut the fuse was lighted, and by aid of the pole the Captain placed the shell inside and just where he wanted it. The fuse burned for fifteen seconds, and we thus had time to retreat to a safe distance. The bomb exploded with a loud report, blowing out a portion of one of the walls and sending out a great puff of flame and smoke. One of the cobras rolled out of the doorway hissing, writhing, and striking at everything within reach, but it was dead of its hurts within five minutes. Then it was found that there were three dead ones inside, and to the Captain's great joy their heads were intact. These were at once cut off, a statement of the killing drawn up and signed and attested, and one of the natives took the four heads in a bag and started for Benares to turn them over to the proper official and claim the bounty. Natives who had come in from the country gave information of having come across

THE HALF-DEVOURED BODY

of a cow as they took a short cut across some broken country to savadistance. This was at a spot about two miles away and although they knew that the tiger which killed the cow the night before and ate his fill must be lying within rifle shot of the carcass, they investigated sufficiently to see that he had dragged the body a distance of forty rods before beginning his meal. Later on it was found that the cow belonged in the village, and that she had probably been killed about sundown on the evening previous.

"There are two ways in which I can dispose of that tiger," said the Captain after he had secured the information. "I shall poison the carcass, and I shall set my big trap for him to step into. He will come back to the carcass this evening, and the first move he makes will be to drag it ten or fifteen rods, if the ground admits. No tiger ever eats a second meal on the same spot, though they will eat of the same carcass."

After dinner a party of natives guided us to the spot. The cow had been killed while crossing or drinking at a small stream. This was on cleared ground. The tiger had pulled her out of the mud and water, dragged her up a bank five feet high, and had then drawn the carcass over very broken ground to the edge of a jungle. Four men, provided with ropes and tackle, could not have accomplished the work that tiger did. He had eaten the neck and shoulder, and from the fact that there were no hyenas or jackals about we knew that he must be lying in close by. The Captain used about two ounces of strychnine on the remains of the carcass, and then set the trap where he thought the tiger must approach to seize the carcass. I was glad enough when we were clear of the neighborhood, for there was no telling at what moment his royal highness might become aware of our presence and come charging out. We expected nothing before next morning, and were then rather surprised at the good news. We were eating breakfast when some of the

MEN CAME RUNNING IN.

with the information that the tiger was fast in the trap. All the men in the village turned out to go with us to the spot, and even the oldest among them saw something new that morning. The tiger had come up to the body on the side opposite the trap, then he had jumped over it to take hold, and had jumped both fore-feet square into the trap. The jaws had closed together above the joints, and if he had been ten times as strong he could not have released himself.

As we got our first view of the situation the tiger was above us on the hillside. He was standing with the trap on the body of the cow, his hind legs firmly planted, his ears laid back close to his head, and his eyes fairly blazed with madness. After a bit we drew nearer, and I finally approached within seven or eight feet. The trap was chained to the root of a tree, and there was no fear that the beast could work out of his fix. It was a grand opportunity to study a devil. He would stand straight up and roar at us until one felt his blood run cold. Then he would maul the trap against the body and the earth, hoping to work it loose. This would only add to the pain, and he would flatten his ears, show every tooth in his mouth, and spit at us like an enraged cat. Could he have broken loose he would have fought a crowd ten times as numerous. White wanted to cage him, as he could easily have been sold for \$500 alive, and so we returned to the village and set about making something strong enough to hold him. There was no fear that he would touch the poisoned meat during the night, and thirst

and hunger might take some of the temper out of him.

At noon next day we went to the spot with our cage to meet with a great surprise. During the night a couple of panthers had come to feast on the remains of the cow. They had attacked the tiger and done for him, though both had been bitten. They had then feasted on the cow, and both were lying dead near it.

About a week later than this, while we were at a village 25 miles away called Rahput, the natives

IN SCOURING THE JUNGLES

to find the lair of a panther which had committed many depredations, discovered a hole or entrance into the bank of a ravine which appeared to lead to the den of some wild beast. A well-defined path led from this hole along the bank for 200 feet and then dropped into the ravine. A party of eight of us reached the place about midday and as soon as the Captain inspected it he pronounced it a panther's den. We all took stations on the hillside above the hole, guns held ready to fire, and a bomb with a ten-second fuse was rolled into the opening. We heard it rattle against the rocks, followed by growls, and then came the explosion. A second later a big panther cleared the hole and rolled over and over into the ravine, and he was closely followed by a second. We fired upon both, and soon saw them stretched dead, but when we came to examine the bodies we saw that we might as well have saved our bullets. The explosion of the bomb had so peppered both beasts that they could not have lived five minutes after making their bolt into the ravine.

Unless Henry M. Stanley is a man who goes back upon his word, the world is likely to have only one authentic and reliable account of "The Quest, Rescue, and Retreat of Emin, the Governor of Equatoria." In a letter to Scribner Bros., under date of March 6th, 1890, he says: "I am happy to inform you that I am so far advanced with the writing of my book, 'In Darkest Africa: and the Quest, Rescue, and Retreat of Emin, the Governor of Equatoria,' that more than half the manuscript has been already mailed for England. By the 1st April next I hope to have finished with the whole of it. When that is done, not Vanderbilt's wealth would induce me to write upon the subject at any length again. Therefore you will be justified—inay, authorized—in stating that the book bearing the above title is the only authentic and complete account of the work performed by the Emin Pasha relief expedition which I have written, or shall at any time write." An interested public will do well to note the above facts.

Viscount Hampden, ex-Speaker of the House of Commons, has gone into trade as a retail dealer in provisions. He carries on his dairy farm on strict business principles, and every egg is duly marked, and every pat of butter is stamped with a coronet and a letter H.

Ode to Ingersoll.

BY A. RAMSAY

Let thy day of doubt be over,
Help this hurt world to recover,
Be one more triumphant lover
Of the truth like those who trod
Duty's flintways, self-denying,
Seers and prophets who when dying
Lifted up red hands defying
All the enemies of God.

They were wise; their faith enduring
Drew up hosts, by love alluring,
Deep in heaven from Death, securing
Life to legions out of night:
Did they think Jehovah blundered
When from bliss his son was Sundered?
Or when shuddering Calvary thundered
And the sun put out its light?

Jesu hominum salvator
Judas sold, thy sin is greater
'Gainst him whom the great Creator
Loved; behold He suffered much,
Being an hungered, worn with sadness,
Giving bread and peace and gladness;
Thou dost steal with mirthful madness
This poor crippled world's one crutch.

From the millions who are straining
After all that is worth gaining
Those, thy sophistry disclaiming,
What hast thou to offer those
In thy Christless creed, O Cruel?
But to flitch the one white jewel
From their shield who fight life's duel
With temptation's fatal fœ.

Why not laud the seers who taught us
For the righteousness they wrought us;
Yea, and add to all they brought us
Legacies for time to come,
Holier, and by giving, gaining
Tenfold strength despair restraining,
As a tree, when storms are waning,
Blends with morning time its bloom.

Plant the Bible, build free churches,
As each nation onward marches
Gift the fane, make broad the arches,
Swell the ether-piercing spires;
Not for rash sectarian reading;
Not for gibing truth, but trending
Upward with the all transcending
Sacred old prophetic fires.

When the mother's grief, unspoken,
Kisses her dead son, heartbroken,
Hast thou any tender token
To assuage her agony?
Are her hopes, by pain grown stronger,
And her love to live no longer?
Did the God who made her wrong her
With the love that can not die?

Thou! but let us not upbraid thee,
Thy sophistry has swayed thee,
And thy mirth, from Him who made
Thee,
Why not test this gift of grace?
Is the pride too high to humble?
'Gainst its mysteries dost thou stumble?
Did the grand Ezekiel grumble
'Gainst God's plan to raise the race?

Poor old world, it would bereave you
Should the light of nature leave you,
But more desolation grieve you
Were that other Light denied—
Devastated, void of ether,
Surging blankly onward—whither?
Where the doomed forever wither
They may curse thee that it died.

Down from old heroic ages
Kindling history's crimson pages,
Prophets, martyrs, Dantean sages,
Could they to this world return,
Which they once from Despond lifted,
Could they see the hell-ward drift it,
With so few to guide it gifted,
And not mourn as o'er an urn?

Three Souls.

BY AUGUSTE C. WINTHROP.

As the arrow which falls in a flame;
As the lips which shall never speak name;
As the cordial outpoured in the sand;
As the vessel that shall not reach land;
As the egg that is flung to the ground;
As the ear that shall never hear sound;
As the earth that has moldered on earth;
As the life that shall never reach birth;
As the epic destroyed with the brain;
As the athlete defeated and slain;
As the gloom, Egypt's darkness above,
Is the Soul which shall never know Love!

Like the bee as he waits for the rose,
Like the bull ere he dilly uncloses,
Like the pearl hidden still in the shell,
Like the haven-bound boat on the swell,
Like the earth at the whisper of Spring,
Like the nestling that soon will take wing,
Like the field where a harvest lies hid,
Like the stirring, yet dumb, chrysalid,
Like the tree when the sap leaves its root,
Like the bloom that is pledge of the fruit,
Like the aloe, her blossoming near,
Is the Soul waiting Love to appear!

As the rock-buried fountain set free!
As the salmon that reaches the sea!
As the morning that conquers the night!
As the eyes newly opened to sight!
As the seer with his vision revealed!
As the shout of the lips that were sealed!
As the hour that has opened the womb!
As the psyche who bursts from her tomb!
As the age-prisoned gem in the sun!
As the victor whose laurel is won!
As the snared dove, unloosed to her nest!
Is the Soul Love has clasped to his breast!

A Girl With Thirty-Nine Lovers.

A vessel was voyaging over the sea,
And two-score of passengers on board had she;
Thirty-nine of the masculine sort,
And a charming young lady the captain brought.
And thirty and nine were all shot through
By cupid;
But the charming young lady thought them
All rather stupid.

Maud saw them alone, and she saw them
Together,
How they looked in a calm, and after bad
Weather;
There were tall ones, and short ones,
Fat, lean, rich and shady,
But all were alike deep in love with the
Lady.

She could not love them all, so what was
to be done?
She consulted the captain, who suggested
some fun.
"To-morrow," said he, "if the day should
be calm,
Just jump in the sea, and it shall do you no
harm,
And the first one that follows, to rescue
your life,
Will have the first claim to make you his
wife."

The next day was calm, and over she fell,
And thirty-eight passengers followed as
well;
One stayed where he was, for he could not
swim;
He knew he'd be drowned, which was
"gone goose" for him.

But Maud was rescued, and the passengers,
too,
And they stood in a row for her to review;
Unnerving before, they now looked like
drowned rats,
From the soles of their feet to the crowns of
their hute.
Maud consulted the captain, whose look
was a sly one,
"If I were you, miss, I'd favor the dry
one."

"The Stone is Roll'd Away.

BY EARNEST E. LEIGH.

Three times the period of a mortal day
The golden harps of Heaven had cease'd to
play,

The glorious light had faded, like the hue
Of earthly twilight on an ocean's blue;
And in the glow of each angelic face
Methought there grew a softer, sadder
grace
As if away on fancy's floating wings
Their spirits wandered from celestial things.
The glassy ripples of the jasper sea
Broke on its golden strands less brilliantly;
And round the glory at the great White
Throne

A cloud of darker light in grandeur shone,
Which was encircled by a cloud more dim
Than that great circle which encircled Him,
Around the dark and outer circle stood
A host of shining messengers, whose mood
Was restless, eager, anxious and intent;
Like warriors on a high-souled mission
bent.

Silent they waited, till a trumpet tone
Blew shrill, and mighty: "Roll away the
stone!"
Like shooting stars adown the azure blue
Then swiftly o'er the battlements they flew,
Streaking the gloomy portals of the night
With burning streamers of celestial light.
The listening angels hail the mighty shock
Of rolling thunder from the broken lock;
And thrilled with joy the raptur'd harpers
play,
While seraphs shout: "The stone is roll'd
away."
Cobourg, Ont.

M. Heriot, the owner of the big store called the Louvre, in Paris, was sent to the insane asylum by his relations because he insisted upon giving \$1,000,000, which he could readily afford to lose, to founding an orphanage for soldiers' children. The local authorities finally ordered that he should be removed from a private asylum and placed in a public one, and it was quickly found that he was not insane at all. For thirteen months' treatment the private asylum doctors demand \$22,500, the local doctors want \$20,000, three medical students who helped find him crazy, \$13,500, and the keepers \$5,000. It is no wonder they wanted to keep him insane at that rate.

Prince Bismarck, now that he has retired from the trade of governing, may find more time to prosecute his other businesses. He is not only a successful distiller, farmer, and paper manufacturer, but a brickmaker as well. His brickyard, near Lauenberg, is supplied with every modern improvement, including a railway; and it is said that the shrewd Chancellor expects these works to fulfil the dream of his life—a fortune, and a hereditary order of the highest nobility.

U. S. Policy Toward Canada.

The following rather extraordinary article, which we take from the New York Sun, a leading Democratic paper of the United States, will be read with interest, as showing at least the views of a section of the great Republic regarding the possibilities of annexation:

"One of the most curious events developed in the present Congress is the recommendation of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs that the President shall be authorized to appoint three Commissioners to treat with a corresponding number of Canadian Commissioners whenever the Government of the latter country shall signify its desire for free trade or commercial union with us. In view of the fact that in area the Dominion of Canada constitutes forty per cent. of the British empire, and in white population about twelve per cent., and that it is absolutely under the domination of British ideas, there is of course no immediate probability of its signifying a desire for commercial union with us. And in view of the fact that if decidedly backed by the British empire, it would be our only dangerous neighbor, our only rival in commerce, and our only enemy in international complications, it is out of the question that we should concede free trade to its people, or indeed ever again allow them even partial reciprocity.

The more the proposition is discussed the more impossible it appears, and the more certain does it become that the only way by which the Canadians can keep the advantages in transportation which they have already obtained from us, and secure unrestricted free trade, with the manifold benefits of American citizenship, is by political union. "It is true that we are now paying a tribute of many million dollars yearly to the subsidized Canadian railroads for carrying freights between the Eastern and Western states; and this has been brought about by the machinations and management of the American officers and stockholders of those railroads, as much as by the policy of the Canadian and British Governments; even that is sure to come to an end sooner or later. No nation, though it be a nation of shopkeepers, ever permanently sacrifices its hereditary policy and paramount interests to an alien antagonist. Sooner or later, it finds out who is betraying it, how to punish treachery, and how to safeguard itself against commercial as well as against political wrong.

"Those who are best acquainted with the resources of Canada, lose no opportunity of telling us of the illimitable stretches of pine and hard wood forests, of the great area and convenience of its coal fields, of the richness and inexhaustibility of its iron, copper, and silver mines, and of the wonderful fertility of its soil, all needing nothing but a free market in the United States to make them infinitely valuable. It is worthy of note, however, that we are left in total ignorance in reference to the deals, the rings, and the syndicates which control these great properties, and are to be enriched by commercial union or 'continental free trade.' If the little coteries on either side of the line so actively engaged in agitating commercial union will also tell just how their personal interests are to be affected, and just what they know in regard to these specific matters of barter and trade, the public will be better able to weigh their arguments and judge of their motives.

"Some day Congress and the Administration will lay down a policy and frame a measure in regard to the dominions of her Britannic Majesty in North America, which shall be broad enough to give every man, woman, and child on either side of the line an interest in their adoption, and shall not only settle every question that has arisen or can arise between ourselves and the Canadians as neighboring and sometimes hostile communities, but shall also close the schism which has divided the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race since the days of the Revolutionary war. When this is done we shall have 'continental free trade,' and it will be under the Constitution and the laws of the United States; and what is more and of infinitely greater worth, we shall have peace with all mankind.

"Then, indeed, may Napoleon's prediction be realized that no hostile gun shall be fired anywhere in the world without the permission of the great republic!"

A Wonderful Light.

W. J. Norton, an Englishman, has invented what is alleged to be the cheapest light ever known, and yet "a light as intense and as accurate in its illumination of colors as the sun at noonday." "It is claimed that a five-hundred candle-power light of the kind in question can be run at the nominal cost of a half penny an hour. The light consists of a peculiar tape that is fed by a simple clockwork. In point of intensity it is not surpassed by electricity, its light is much softer and far easier to the eyes. It feeds itself, requires neither pipes, wires nor other connections, and in size may be produced from three hundred to seven thousand candle-power.

Yellow jonquils and purple violets are favorite flowers for combination in corsage bouquets just at the moment.

The largest sheep ranch in the world is in the counties of Webb and Dimmet in Texas. It contains upward of 400,000 acres and yearly pastures 800,000 sheep.

All the potentates of Europe relax the strain of affairs with games either of chance or skill. The young Emperor William plays chess whenever time permits. King Humbert of Italy prefers checkers, while the Czar chooses back-gammon. King William of Holland likes piquet, the Prince of Wales delights in baccarat, and President Carnot is said to have solved the mysteries of a jack pot, and learned the imperial rank of a straight flush.

Paul Clifford, the original inventor of the Paris pneumatic post system, has made a pneumatic rifle which is said to be a wonder. It is described this way. The weapon is much lighter than any of the army rifles now in use. It resembles the magazine gun in that a steel cartridge about a span and a half long and as thick as a man's thumb is attached to the barrel by means of a screw. The cartridge contains 300 shots, which can be discharged as rapidly or slowly as a man desires. At a recent trial the ball travelled with wonderful accuracy, and penetrated deep into the wall of the shooting room. As soon as one cartridge is emptied of its 300 shots another can be screwed on the gun in the twinkling of an eye. Mr. Gifford says that the 300 shots in a cartridge can be produced at a cost of about threepence. The gun itself can be manufactured for about \$5.

Easter Sunday.

In the early century the festival of the resurrection was sometimes thus called. It is a Sunday of joy to-day, yet in the olden times its joyousness had an added meaning.

Feasting and happiness followed the rigors of Lent; prison doors were unlocked, courts of justice barred, debtors relieved of their obligations, the hungry fed, the poor given alms, and Christ, risen from the dead, lived again in the hearts of the faithful.

Looking into the unsullied heart of the lily, which decks altar, chancel-rail and pulpit, one sees in fancy the angel at the sepulcher near which sprang the stainless flower; music fills the air with bursts of exultant joy, and tapers, like stars, quiver in dim chancels.

All of these observances date back to the time of the Emperor Constantine. He was the first to celebrate the day with great splendor, and he expended large sums of money for flowers, the paschal tapers, and other gorgeous embellishments.

Opinions conflict as to the origin of Easter, but many of its observances are taken from pagan rites. The festival is claimed by some to have sprung from the worship of Eostre, the pagan goddess of spring. Others think the word easter comes from the Saxon Oster, to rise, signifying Christ's resurrection.

In the second century bitter disputes arose between the eastern and western churches as to the time of the celebration of this festival. Finally it was fixed as a movable feast, and in deference to ancient custom the first Sunday after the paschal full moon was chosen. Care was taken that this should never fall on the same day as the Jewish passover. This, however, happened in 1805 and 1825 and will happen in 1903, 1923 and 1981.

Easter never comes before the 22nd of March or later than the 25th of April. In 1761 and 1818 it fell on the earliest date but will not occur again in either this or the next century. It will fall but once on April 25 before the year 2285.

Many curious customs were observed at this season by the early Christians. One that was generally followed was called "lifting," in commemoration of the lifting of Christ from the grave. A person was taken by an arm and leg and lifted three times in the air.

On Easter Tuesday it was customary for a man to beat his wife and on the following day the woman changed the order of things by beating her husband.

On Easter Sunday young men used to steal the buckles from young women's shoes, who were obliged to redeem them with a small fee. On Monday the buckles of the gentlemen's shoes were stolen and redeemed in like fashion. Even travelers were surrounded by Christian highwaymen and relieved of their spurs until giving a forfeit in money.

To this day many people think they must wear something new on Easter for good luck, even though it be but a ribbon or pair of gloves. Superstition is supposed to be a thing of the past, but it is well enough to be on the safe side even in the nineteenth century. Poor Robin in his ancient almanac said:

"At Easter let your clothes be new Or else be sure you will it rue."

Besides the popular sports devoted to this time the clergy went so far as to play ball in church as they danced to the organ music, thus typifying Christ's triumph, and the cry "I've got the ball," implied "I've gained the victory." Nor was this all. Farcical exhibitions were given in the sanctuary, and humorous stories and legends recited from the pulpits.

In the sermons of Menot, Maillard, Sebastian Frank and others the license of language was carried to its utmost limit. Friar Cuthbert's sermon, in Longfellow's "Golden Legend," is an example of the offensiveness of the preaching of those days; nor is this an exaggeration, for it is founded on a discourse of a famous Dominican friar of the fifteenth century.

Huge tansy cakes were at one time distributed at the church to the young people of England, but in 1645 this custom was abolished by Parliament. The money thus saved was used to buy bread, the loaves of which were thrown from the church steeples to the scrambling populace below. Tansy cakes were also given as rewards in running matches and games of ball.

In Ireland it was customary to prepare a savory dish of choice bits, which stewed over the peat fire until midnight. As the last stroke of the clock sounded, the family clapped their hands and cried "Out with the Lent." After the supper and a few hours sleep all were up and out to see the sun dance. To this day there are those who believe that the sun really moves from its fixed orbit in gladness over the resurrection.

In Greece the people on Easter eve deck a small bier with jasmines, orange and citron buds, the crucified body being represented by a rudely painted board. Before day-break they gather around a great bonfire, where they sing and shout in gladness over the typical resurrection.

To-day eggs are the general symbol of Easter, and the giving of Pasche eggs, as they were formerly called, dates back for centuries. In the early days they were dyed red, thus representing Christ's blood, but to-day they vie with the flowers in color and beauty.

The Russians, both men and women, on this day salute each other with a kiss, exclaiming "Christos vos Christie," and as they part exchange red or gilded eggs.

The Persians when keeping the festival of the solar year (in March) present each other with colored eggs.

A Spanish infanta once received an Easter egg which cost 20,000 francs or \$4,000. It was composed of white enamel and on the inner shell was engraved the gospel for the day. By touching a concealed spring a music box was made to play several selections from operas.

In Poland they have a peculiar form of espousal. On a smooth, sandy piece of ground strewn with Easter eggs a young couple in holiday dress dance merrily around. If the feat is accomplished without breaking an egg they become affianced and nothing is supposed to be able to prevent their union.

The Egyptians regarded the Easter egg as typical of the survival of mankind after the flood; the Jews as a type of their departure from Egypt. The Slav nations begin their Easter banquets with sliced hard-boiled eggs.

In Washington Easter Monday is celebrated with great glee by the school children. They gather on the lawn south of the White House with their baskets of lunch and colored eggs, and for several hours shout and laugh as they roll them down the gentle slope. This custom originated in the North

of England, where children go from house to house begging colored eggs, and afterwards assemble on a common, where for hours they roll them, or toss them high in the air.

Golden Thoughts for Every Day.

Monday—Man may trouble and distress me. Twill but drive me to Thy breast; Life with trials hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweeter rest, O! 'tis not in grief to harm me. While Thy love is left to me; O! 'twere not in joy to charm me. Were that joy unblest by Thee.

Tuesday—Authority always looks at last to a power higher than that of man; it rests upon the principles of truth and justice and all the moral qualities that we ascribe to God; and hence it is wrong when used in violation of right; wrong to abuse the dumb brutes that toil in domesticity; wrong to abuse children, and wrong for a government to oppress the people.

Wednesday—A great book that comes from a great thinker—it is a ship of thought, deep freighted with truth, with beauty, too. It sails the ocean, driven by the winds of heaven, breaking the level sea of life into beauty where it goes, leaving behind it a train of sparkling loveliness, widening as the ship goes on. And what a treasure it brings to every land, scattering the seeds of truth, justice, love, and piety, to bless the world in ages yet to come.—Theodore Parker.

Thursday—The wine-cup in Christ's hand teaches us again this lesson of moderation—that cup is jeweled with temperance. It is the lesson for manhood to learn. The temperance leaders will do well to save the world's silly ones—behind them and beyond them it is manhood which must save men. I believe there should be laws to protect childhood until it is ready for manhood's responsibilities, but it is in character, not in high license or low, that the real remedy is to be found.—David Spring.

Friday—Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider. Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested; that is, some books are to be read only in parts; others to be read, but not curiously; and some few to be read wholly and with diligence and attention.—Lord Bacon.

High-Priced Chickens.

A well-known breeder of fancy poultry in Cincinnati has an interesting letter from a California Japanese who is an importer of fowls of considerable fame in what may be termed the chicken world. The letter reads as follows, in its English translation:

DEAR SIR—I have just imported from Japan a lot of prize-winning fowls which I will sell at the following prices: One trio "Obeko" brown and black, dorking style in shape, tail expected to grow eleven feet long, not in best health, \$80.

One pair same color and style, very strong and well, tail grows to thirteen feet, \$160. One trio "Musko" white-muffed fur fowls, \$75.

One black and red game cock (Japanese), very heavy, \$150. One black and red game cock, nine months old, \$125.

One black and red game cock, \$100. One black and red game cock, \$80. One black and red game cock, \$80. One brass back game cock, young, nine months, \$50.

Two black hens, very fine and heavy, \$10 each. Two partridge, color and style light, worth \$15 each. Several at \$8 each. Several at \$5 each. Eggs at \$5 to \$25 per setting.

The future Queen of Holland is a fair-haired, slender, inconspicuous maid of nine, who is most carefully and simply brought up by her sensible mother, Queen Emma. The clothes and diet of the Princess Wilhelmina would be condemned as quite too plain and common by the average American child of her age, as the quietness and regularity of her life would appear "too awfully slow."

Nevertheless, as the only reigning Queen of the future, she attracts already as many suitors for her hand as troubled the fair Portia.

With the departure of Lord Sydney, who lately died in London at the age of eighty-five, the title of Earl of Sydney becomes extinct. In him the Queen loses her most trusted financial adviser as well as the friend of a lifetime, who had begun his service as an officer of the household during the reign of George the Third. He was an unyielding stickler for official etiquette, wore to the last the blue frock-coat, brass buttons, and stiff collars of his old Whig models, and is said to have been the unconscious sitter for Dickens' portrait of Sir Leicester Dedlock.

To swear is unbecoming to an honorable man.—Quintilian.

Chance for a Speculation. Now, don't all run at once for your wall ets and check-books! It isn't corner lots in Chicago, Minneapolis, Kansas City, or the "Future Great." It isn't options on wheat, corn, pork or lard, nor "puts" or "calls" on Northwestern or Southwestern's, nor yet is it gas, oil, telegraph or telephone stock. It is better than any or all of these. It is a deposit in the Bank of Health, which every one can make by the purchase and use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in all cases of chronic constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, "liver complaint," and the like. Sold the world over.

Miss Liberty, who holds aloft the torch on Bedloe's Island, in New York Harbor, rejoices in what is literally an iron constitution, and so we don't think it worth while to recommend to her the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. But this is the one great exception which proves the rule. For all the rest of womankind the "Favorite Prescription" is indispensable. The young girl needs strengthening help at that critical period when she is blossoming into womanhood. The matron and her mother find in it invigoration and relief from the numerous ills which beset their existence. And ladies well advanced in years universally acknowledge the revivifying and restorative effects of this favorite and standard remedy. The only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The small boy may occasionally fail in other things, but you can depend upon it that there is one thing he will always do; get to a show in time.

\$500 Reward.

So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure chronic nasal catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, that they offer, in good faith, the above reward for a case which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists at 50 cents.

It is not strange that stove manufacturers should be fired by ardor from the grate cause.

All Men,

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured.

The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

As a rule it is not wise to tell all one knows, though it is always highly expedient to know all one tells.

Found at Last.—A practical Friction Grip Pulley and Cut off Coupling, simple, efficient, instant in its action, applicable to the heaviest as well as the lightest machines and shafts. Patented in Canada and United States. Send for particulars to Waterous Engine Works Brantford Canada and mention this paper. A. P. 497.

I took Cold, I took Sick, I took SCOTT'S EMULSION. RESULT: I take My Meals, I take My Rest, AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, for Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda not only CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING FLESH ON MY BONES AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK. Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon color wrappers. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

WATCHES FREE. 1000 absolutely free to introduce our goods. Write and be convinced. Canadian Watch Co., Toronto, Can.

STONEMASONS WANTED (Both Cutters and Builders) in Toronto at New Biological Buildings, also at New Parliament Buildings, Queen's Park. Wages \$24c. per hour. Apply. JOSEPH YORKE, Jarvis St. Wharf, TORONTO.

CANCER and TUMOR Specialist. Private Hospital, No. 4101 Book free. G. H. MCMILLAN, M. D., No. 65 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE SMITH NEEDLE PACKAGE. Best thing out. Agents make \$5 per day. Samples by mail, 25c. CLEMENT & Co., 36 King St. E., Toronto.

FENCE.—The Cheapest, Strongest and Best Fence for Farm, Garden, Orchard or town lots. Prices from 5c. per rod (104 ft.) Send for price list.—Toronto Picket Wire Fence Co., 221 River Street, Toronto.

\$10.00 A DAY.—Easy and responsible work for men and women. Address T. M. SCURTHWAPE, 4 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

The Great Ottoman Blood Remedy. Guaranteed to cure all diseases of the blood whether brought on by indigestion and excess or arising from hereditary causes. Will remove pimples and blotches from the skin and by its invigorating action on the blood restores falling powers and builds up the system of those suffering from wasting disease. Price \$1 per bottle. Address Ottoman Medicine Co., Mail Building, Toronto.

Work & Money

If you want both, go to Great Falls, Montana, and help build the Great Half Million Dollar Dam across the Missouri, the Two Million Dollar Smelter, or one of the Three New Lines of Railway—Nashua Line, Lethbridge Line, and Pacific Coast Line, all being built by the Great Northern Ry., St. P., M. & O. 18,000,000 of free farming lands along the line. For particulars send postal card to J. M. HUCKINS, Can. Pass. Agt., 4 Palmer House Block, Toronto.

J. L. JONES, WOOD ENGRAVER, ENGRAVING FOR ALL ILLUSTRATIVE PURPOSES, 10 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, CANADA.

PLATE GLASS

Delivered anywhere in Canada. Largest Stock. Lowest Prices. McCausland & Son, 72 to 76 King St. West, Toronto.

Cheapest and BEST PLACE in America to buy Band and Musical Instruments, Music, &c. Address WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., 158 Yonge Street, Toronto. Send for Catalogue.

Never Failing St. Leon

Up to three years ago Dyspepsia, that horrible sensation, wretched pain and choking. The very thoughts chill me. A friend got cured with St. Leon; urged me to drink. I did. The choking lumps got softer and softer. I was cured and remain in the best of health. St. Leon Water will cure when all other mixtures fail. GEORGE G. WILSON, Victoria Square, Montreal.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COYS. TRANSPARENT CARBOLIC ACID TOILET SOAP. It is pleasant to use. It heals the skin, and destroys insects and germs on the hair of man & beast.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Confederation Life ORGANIZED 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. REMEMBER AFTER THREE YEARS POLICIES ARE INCONTESTABLE. Free from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation. Paid-up Policy and Cash Surrender Value Guaranteed in each Policy. THE NEW ANNUITY ENDOWMENT POLICY AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST EARLY DEATH. Provides an INCOME in old age, and is a good INVESTMENT. Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums. Profits, which are unexcelled by any Company doing business in Canada, are allocated every five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured. Profits so allocated are absolute and not liable to be reduced or recalled at any future time under any circumstances. Participating Policy Holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in the class, and for the past seven years have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned. W. C. MACDONALD, ACTUARY. J. K. MACDONALD, MANAGING DIRECTOR.

IGURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY. Why I say Cure I do not need merely to state them for a time, and then have them return again. I HAD A RACIAL TUNE. I have made the disease of Pile, Hemorrhoids or Falling Stomach a lifelong enemy. I wanted my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed, as soon as you have now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—W. & J. COOKE, M.C., Branch Office, 422 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

ALL STYLES AND DESCRIPTIONS BOILERS. Having Special Facilities for boiler work we are prepared to tender for anything in that line—Tanks, Burners, etc. AUTOMATIC ENGINE, new design, economy and regular speed guaranteed. Waterous Engine Works Co., Ltd., Brantford, Canada.

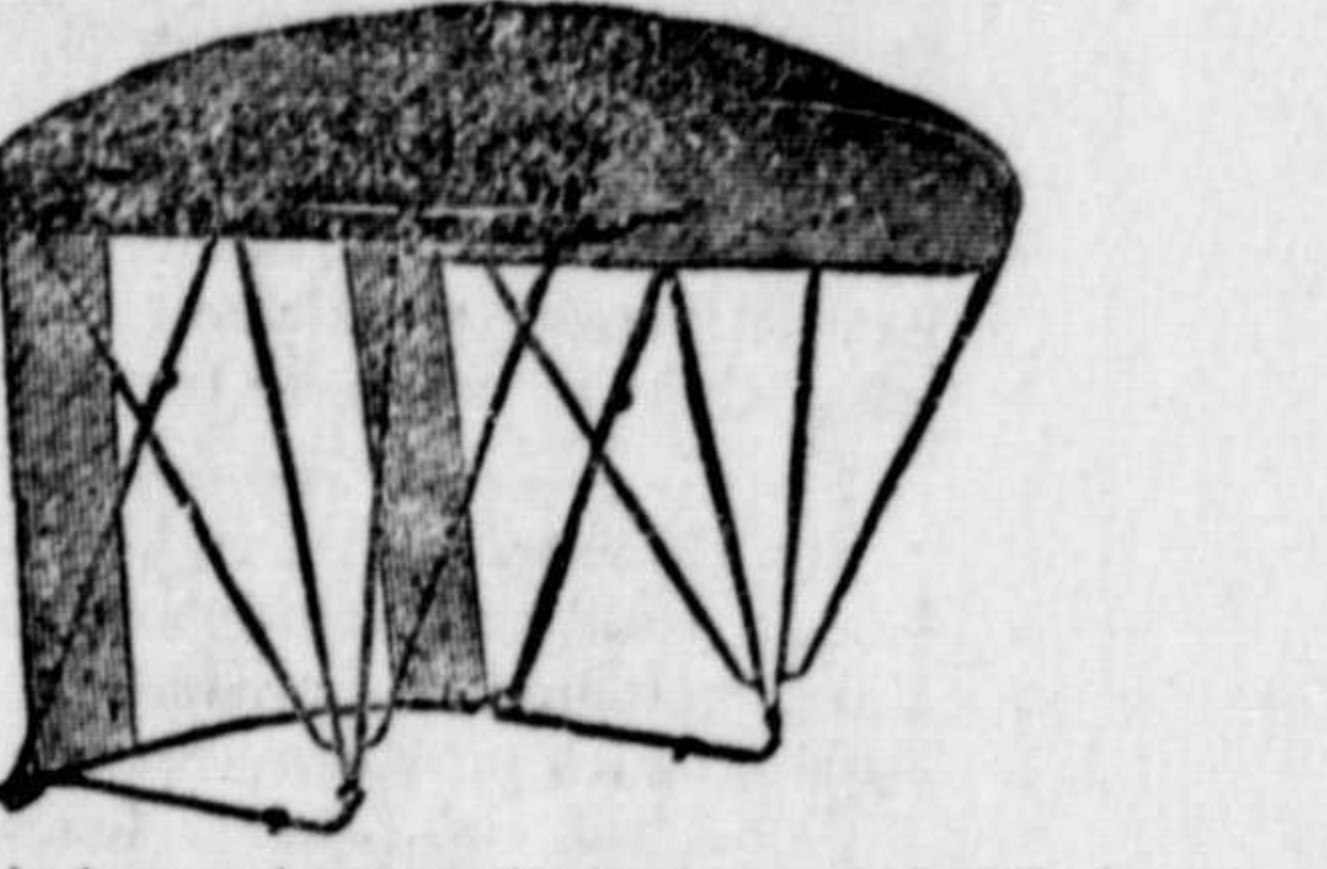
How much meat is one pound of Johnston's Fluid Beef equal to?

JUST THIS One Pound of Johnston's Fluid Beef contains as much actual and real nutrition as 14 lbs of Prime Beef Steak. Therefore, one teaspoonful (or 1/2 an oz) is equal to 1/2 lb. of Prime Beef Steak.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS For Circular Address J. DOAN & SON, Northcote Ave., Toronto.

TREES GOLD MEDAL AWARDS SPECIALTY MAIL ORDERS FINE STOCKS CEDAR, LILAC, SPICE, PLANTS. 1164 QUEEN STREET EAST. Please mention this paper.

THE CONBOY CARRIAGE TOPS ARE THE BEST KNOWN



Their increasing popularity is a proof of their superiority. Be sure and get a Conboy top on your buggy.

POND'S EXTRACT THE PAINT DESTROYER. THE WONDER OF HEALING! CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, ITCHES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHOIDS OF ALL KINDS. Used Internally & Externally. Price 50c. \$1. \$1.75. POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York & London.

THE LADIES' FRIEND. THE PAINT DESTROYER.

THE EQUITY.

SHAWVILLE, APRIL 17, 1890.

The Government has announced that the Fisheries *modus vivendi* will be renewed for another year.

The writ for the election in Ottawa city has been issued. Nomination will take place on the 19th and polling on the 26th of the present month. Mr. C. H. Macintosh ex-M. P., and Mr. A. J. Christie, are in the field on the Conservative ticket. The Liberals are not expected to place a candidate in nomination.

Mr. Mercier is reported to be writing a defence against a brochure lately circulated which accuses him of persecuting the Protestants. This will not save him. What he needs is a defence against accusations preferred by the whole people of Quebec, of extravagance, mismanagement and jobbery.

Now that the new extradition treaty has gone into operation it will be useless for American defaulters and criminals generally to flee to Canada or vice versa. The natural result of this must be either a marked decrease in financial speculations, embezzlements, etc., or a striking increase in the prison population. The indications are that it will be the former.

Sir Richard Cartwright, the Liberal leader, went to Washington, and the tariff bill published immediately thereafter bristled with provisions hostile to Canada. Mr. Charlton the Liberal leader, went to Washington and immediately Senator Cullom came down with a proposition striking at the business of Canadian railroads having connections in the United States. These coincidences fit in well with the liberal theory that Canada can be coerced into commercial union with Washington.

HAVE DECIDED TO APPEAL.

At the meeting of County Council held on Wednesday of last week The Equity was unable to have a representative present, and so cannot give a report of the proceedings thereat, further than a copy of the resolution, which passed on a vote of eleven to four, authorizing the making of application to the Queen's Privy Council for permission to appeal from the decision of the Supreme Court in the railway bonus case lately decided against this county.

That resolution reads as follows: Moved by mayor Bryson, seconded by mayor Connolly,—

That whereas the suit taken by the late Hon. Jas. G. Ross, against the Treasurer of the province of Quebec and the county of Pontiac, for delivery to him of the debentures of said corporation to the amount of fifty thousand dollars, held in trust by said Treasurer, was maintained by the Superior Court at Quebec; and that the judgment thereof, on appeal subsequently taken to the Court of Queen's Bench for Lower Canada, and later by the Supreme Court of Canada, has been confirmed;

And whereas the Pontiac Pacific Junction Railway Company, to which the said debentures were originally payable, had repudiated its moral and legal obligation to release this county from the payment of the whole amount of the bonus represented by such debentures, on receiving a similar amount from other sources, largely through the instrumentality of this county and its representatives;

And whereas, in view of the fact that the said Railway Company has received almost three times as much as the total amount of said bonds and does not release the county; and that therefore in justice to this community, no effort should be spared to relieve them from the onus thereby created,—

It be resolved that an application for leave to appeal from the judgment of the said Supreme Court be made to Her Majesty in Her Privy Council in England, and that Mr. J. M. Macdougall be and is hereby instructed to take all necessary steps to that end.

At the council meeting preceding that of the 9th inst., it was decided before taking any action in the premises to obtain the advice of eminent counsel as to the probable results of an appeal. Accordingly the matter was submitted to the Hon. Edward Blake, and Mr. D. Girouard, Q. C., M. P. Both of these gentlemen are acknowledged to be among the foremost of the legal profession of the Dominion. Mr. Girouard advises an appeal. Mr. Blake says he is unable to recommend one. Here we have a difference of opinion between two lawyers whose ability is unquestioned. Their advice is based on careful deliberation and research, aided by an unexhaustible store of legal knowledge; yet, strange though it seems, we have on record, right here in the county, the views of self-constituted legal experts, who require no effort to reach certain conclusions and declare most emphatically that they are correct, and that all others are simply moonshine. If this does not betoken the most supreme arrogance, we are greatly in error as to the meaning of that quality.

Now, whilst Mr. Blake does not see his way clearly to recommend an appeal, he does not say anything very discouraging to that step. On the contrary, his views on the several judgments rendered are in many respects in accord with the contentions of the county. His doubts of success appear to be that in the event of leave to appeal being granted, it is questionable if the Privy Council would entertain and deal with some of the difficulties necessary to be overcome in order to reverse the judgment. These difficulties arise largely in the pleading and practice of Quebec, on which Mr. Blake does not profess to be an authority. He says the county must take Quebec advice on that point.

Mr. Girouard, is an undoubted authority on Quebec law, and therefore considerable weight attaches to his recommendation, which, together with his reasons therefor we give below.

A few extracts from Mr. Blake's opinion are worth considering. Referring to the county's plea that no order-in-council issued, showing that the work of construction had been completed to the satisfaction of the Lieut.-Governor-in-Council, he says:

"My opinion is that the by-law required, by its reference to the Quebec bonus, the satisfaction of the Lieut.-Governor-in-Council as a preliminary to the plaintiff's (Ross's) right to demand the delivery of the bonus, and that, if it be open to Pontiac, on the pleadings, to contend that this was in issue, Pontiac should have succeeded, because the plaintiff has failed, to prove the fact with legal strictures. It is not perhaps needful to decide whether there be,—although I believe there is no other legal way, of proving to the satisfaction of the Governor-in-Council—than an order-in-Council. It is enough to say that this satisfaction is not proved in any legal way; for the evidence of Light, fairly read, means, I think, no more than that as a subordinate officer of one department of the Quebec Government, he inspected and was satisfied, and accepted and reported the road to government, but it does not prove their decision."

As *mis en cause*, before Judge Caron in the Superior Court, the county pleaded that the condition of the by-law had not been fulfilled and that no order-in-Council had passed prior to action being taken. By some peculiar process of reasoning, Judge Cross of the Court of Queen's Bench, declares that this issue was not raised in the Lower Court, and therefore had no right to consideration by the Court of Queen's Bench. Mr. Blake on this point says:

"I cannot agree with the view of Judge Cross that the issue was a new one raised only in the Court of Appeal. On the contrary I think that the judgment below shows that it was there raised."

Referring to the same question elsewhere, Mr. Blake says: "The general denial of every allegation of fact by the county (*mis en cause*)—meaning the allegation that the terms of the by-law had been complied with—'put the plaintiff in proof of that fact, and that the plaintiff (Ross) recognized and attempted to meet, but failed to meet, the exigency, and that therefore Judge Caron should have dismissed the action.'"

Then regarding the judgment of the Supreme Court he says:

"I cannot agree with the first ground, that is; that it is proved that the Government bonus was paid; and therefore I cannot draw the inference that the satisfaction was proved. I cannot agree that the resolution of 8th September, 1886, (passed by the county council) contained an implied admission that the road was completed to the satisfaction of the Lieut. Governor-in-Council, such as to dispense on these pleadings with proof of that fact."

On the whole Mr. Blake inclined to the view that the Queen's Bench should have reversed the judgment of the lower court, and that the Supreme Court should have done the same thing, but that after all the chances were against an appeal to the Privy Council being granted.

MR. GIROUARD'S OPINION.

Mr. Girouard says: "I have carefully examined the factum of Mr. Macdougall in this matter, (the corporation of the County of Pontiac and Hon. G. J. Ross) also the case filed by the appellants before the Supreme Court, and I have come to the conclusion that neither Mr. Ross nor the Pontiac Pacific Junction Railway Company are entitled to any of the debentures issued under the by-law of the 14th September, 1881, unless they show that the railway, or such portion thereof as is mentioned in said by-law, has been completed and is admitted to be in good running order to the satisfaction of the Lieut.-Governor in Council. Nothing can replace the want of this approval or satisfaction on the part of the Lieut.-Governor in Council unless it be established that the same has been refused through fraud or cannot be obtained. Such has been the jurisprudence of the Supreme Court, sanctioned in many cases and amongst others, those of Jones vs. the Queen, and Berlinguet vs. the Queen."

I am also of opinion that it was not necessary for the defendants to specifically set forth in their pleas that the railway had not been completed to the satisfaction of the Lieut.-Governor in Council, and that it was sufficient for them to deny in the *defence en fait* the allegation contained in plaintiff's declaration that it had been so finished.

I would therefore advise an appeal to the Privy Council."

Withdraws his Resignation.

Winnipeg, April 10—It is announced by the *Tribune* (Government organ) this evening that Attorney-General Martin has withdrawn his resignation and will remain in the cabinet, adding that it is possible that it is only for the time being. Being pressed for his reason for continuing in his old position, Mr. Martin says his friends were almost unanimous in condemning him for leaving the Cabinet at a critical time when so much important legislation had been passed and which he had done so much to create. It was represented to him that his action was unpatriotic and unfair to the Government. He recognized the force of their position; he said that it was probably his duty to stand by his colleagues and assist in the fight for which he had been to a large extent responsible for creating, and so he decided to re-consider his resignation and continue in the Cabinet.

The Pembroke Hook and Ladder Company are making preparations for a grand picnic on the 24th of May.

Montreal, April 14.—It is announced that Mercier has informed his supporters that an agreement has been arrived at between the different governments that the provincial general elections in Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia will take place simultaneously on the 10th of June.

One of the flourishing industries of New York is the insurance of babies. More than one company is engaged in the business, and it produces lucrative income. The sum paid is usually five cents a week on each child, and collectors have to trot about in a lively fashion to earn this.

London April 8.—The Sampson-Low Company, the publishers of Stanley's new book, "Darkest Africa" have completed arrangements to issue five million copies of the work, an undertaking which they deem abundantly warranted by the number and extent of the orders for the book already received. The book will be printed in fifteen different languages.

The Montreal *Gazette* says by present appearance there should be an early opening of navigation on the St. Lawrence. The river below Quebec is clear, and in the gulf, from Newfoundland to Cape Breton, such ice as is not of a character to impede navigation. The pioneer steamers of the season, several of which are now on the way, should make a quick trip out.

Sessional Matters.

Ottawa, April 13.—The fine summer like weather of the past few days has done much to make members, especially those from the country districts, anxious to get home and the chief topic of conversation has been as to the chance of an early prorogation. It must be said the prospect is not very promising, not because there is a great amount of business to be done, but because of the evident intention of the Opposition to do all that is possible to retard the adoption of the tariff changes. Every item, so the programme runsnow, to be contended, not with, the hope of defeating any of them, but simply to gain political capital. Thus it is impossible to tell how much time will be occupied with the tariff. This is the stumbling block, for outside the Banking act, the Northwest act, and one or two Government measures there is very little business of a controversial nature before the House. If the tariff proposals could be passed during this coming week there is nothing to prevent prorogation early in May, but there seems little chance of that and nobody can tell when the end will be. The session is now twelve weeks old. In former years that has been the average time occupied in the legislation, and the tenth week has generally seen the House sitting six days a week and all the time taken up with Government measures.

SPAN OF HORSES FOR SALE.

A Span of good working Horses for sale cheap. Apply to J. A. McGUIRE, April 9th, 1890. Russell House.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS.

ALL ACCOUNTS due me have to be paid to my father, John Young, Bristol Corners; or to myself before the 1st of July, 1890. Accounts not paid by that date will be handed to the Bailiff for collection. Address, W. C. YOUNG, V. S., April 1, 1890. Almonte, Ont.

MAKE READY FOR SUMMER.

Having closed a successful season's sleigh-making, I am now preparing for the summer's requirements in the line of

Carriages, Buggies, & Wagons,

A stock of which I intend making up in addition to filling all orders.

By entrusting their orders to me the public may rely on securing best satisfaction, as none but superior material is used, and extra attention paid to manufacture.

Give me a call before purchasing. Repairing done as usual. JOHN BECKETT, JR. Shawville, Mar. 4, 1890.

THE SHAWVILLE LIVERY

Is now fully equipped to meet the requirements of the public.

Good Horses and Rigs always on hand and available on the shortest notice. Particular attention paid to the Commercial Trade. Stables - - - opposite Russell House. ROBT. HOBBS, PROPRIETOR. Shawville, April 1, 1890.

C. ROSS & CO.

FOR Spring Novelties!

New Goods are arriving daily for all branches of the House. All the Latest Styles of Materials to hand!

Silks, Dress Cloths, Dress Tweeds, Lustres, Sateens, Prints, Muslins, Gingham, Chambrays,

LATEST FASHION

Linens, Crotonnes, Hosiery, Embroideries, Ribbons, Laces, Gloves, Mantles, Millinery.

MATERIALS.

Imports being taken out of bond from different foreign markets, affording the buyer the choicest selections of any store the Dominion can produce!

C. ROSS & CO.,

94 and 96 Sparks, 22 to 30 Metcalf, OTTAWA.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

IN FURNITURE.

Cheap Sale commencing April 10th and continuing for one month.

On the date above mentioned, the subscriber intends opening a cheap sale of Furniture consisting of

Parlor Sets, Bedroom Sets, Tables, Chairs, &c.

Intending purchasers will save money by inspecting stock before placing their orders. T. A. WAINMAN, (MAIN STREET,) SHAWVILLE. Shawville, April 10, 1890.

HOUSE CLEANING!

The season for house-cleaning has come and we are to the front with a full line of

Wall Papers and Bordering, Ochre, Whiting, Kalsomine, Ready-mixed Paints, Brushes, Window Glass, Window Blind Paper, Curtain Poles, &c.

ALSO A NICE STOCK OF

LACE CURTAINS, SCRIM AND CARPETS.

Our stock will be found fresh and at lowest prices.

JAS. HODGINS & SON.

Shawville, April 17, 1890.

OUR NEW FREE Gold Watch, worth \$100, for the first time in the world. Perfectly waterproof, guaranteed heavy, with gold hunting case, both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and case of equal value. One sample in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable list of household samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are given to all who send us a card to show what we send you to those who sell your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can see from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards. Address, Simson & Co., Box 518, Portland, Maine.

SAFE AFTER ALL!

A few months ago it was generally believed that the Explorer, Stouffer, had met a cruel fate in the wilds of the Dark Continent; but later developments have proven these apprehensions to have been ill-founded. The great explorer having turned up O. K., all-ways anxiety; it therefore behooves people to turn their attention to their own immediate affairs. Spring is upon us, and with its advent we realize the expediency of being prepared to meet its requirements. If you are a farmer you may be in need of a harrow. If so,

J. LESTER,

of Shawville is the man to suit you. He manufactures the celebrated Champion Iron Harrow, AND ALSO KEEPS IN STOCK The 'Daisy' Spring Tooth Harrow, implements, both of which are unexcelled in the market.

HE IS NOW MAKING READY A STOCK OF Double & Single Buggies, which will be finished, trimmed and painted in first-class style.

BUGGIES & WAGONS, on hand and made to order.

Horse-shoeing & General Blacksmithing AS USUAL.

J. W. Mann's Seeders for sale.

J. LESTER.

Shawville, April 1, 1890.

EXTENSION OF TIME.

TO THOSE who responded to my last invitation to pay up, I herewith extend my thanks; and to those who have not yet done so, I wish to say, that as my creditors have been so courteous as to give me an extension of time for a month, I consider it only fair that I should extend that courtesy to them, having regard to the principle of doing to others as I would wish to be done by. BUT, I must at the same time impress upon them that no excuse will be accepted after the last day of this month. I must insist on payment then, and if it is not forthcoming, I shall have recourse to legal methods.

Remember—one month only.

J. J. TURNER.

Shawville, April 1st, 1890.

FOR SALE.

One Black Mare, 3 years old, One Dark Bay Mare, 5 years old, One Black Mare, 9 years old.

The above are all good workers and weigh about 1100 pounds.

O'MEARA BROS. & Co.,

April 8, 1890.

BR. 75094.

H. HOBBS,

General Merchant and
AUCTIONEER,
SHAWVILLE, - - - QUE.

FULL LINES OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS ALWAYS KEPT IN STOCK:

Ready-made Clothing,
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Crockery, Glassware,
Tinware, Paints, Oils,
Patent Medicines, &c.

Daily Arrivals in New Spring Goods.

CHOICE SELECTION OF
ENGLISH AND CANADIAN HATS,
CALL AND SEE THEM.

TO BE SACRIFICED.

There are yet on hand some articles of the Ross bankrupt stock, which will be disposed of at LESS THAN COST PRICE.

AUCTIONS!

In his capacity of Auctioneer, holding the only license as such in this county, the subscriber is prepared to conduct all sales with which he may be entrusted.

The subscriber in returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on him during the thirteen years he has done business in Shawville, also wishes to express the hope that by exerting every effort to meet the requirements of his customers, he may merit a continuance of the same.

TAKE NOTICE.

All parties interested are requested to take notice that the subscriber has purchased the book debts in connection with the bankrupt estate of Ross Bros, and that the same are required to be paid by the 24th of April next, otherwise they will be handed to the Solicitor of the Estate at Montreal.

H. HOBBS.
March 18th, 1890.

WANTED!

First-class Tailoring hands—good wages and constant employment. Call or address at once

G. H. MOORE.
Shawville, Que.

CO. PONTIAC AG SOCIETY, NO. 1.

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL Spring Exhibition of Stallions will be held on the Exhibition grounds, Shawville, on Wednesday, 7th May next. In the class of "Blood Horses," authentic Pedigrees must be lodged with the Secretary at the time of entry, and also in all cases a certificate of a qualified Veterinary Surgeon as to soundness and capability.

G. M. JUDGSON,
Secy-Treas.
Clarendon, April 5th, 1890.

Dr. Oronhyatekha, the head of the order of I.O.F., has gone to California to extend the order there.

Pekin April 12.—Marquis Tsong, the well known Chinese statesman and former minister to the Courts of London, Paris and St. Petersburg, is dead.

Next summer will subject unmarried ladies who were of marriageable age ten years ago, to another severe test for truth telling when the census enumerator comes around. All girls of ordinary intelligence are aware that their ages were then recorded, and none will lose sight of the fact that in the revolution of time a corresponding increase in age cannot be evaded.—X.

The Gamblers Rule Chicago.

Chicago, April 10.—The Daily News devotes an entire page this morning to an exposé of gambling in this city, which it says is going on more openly and more generally than ever before. It says the discipline of the entire police force is relaxed, that its members instead of being conservators of peace and morality have become promoters of immorality and protectors of crime. It estimates that the receipts of the gambling houses in the city aggregate \$10,000,000 per year. It avers a syndicate of gamblers controls all these houses, and Mike McDonald is the head of it and received 60 per cent. of the receipts for keeping the police from making raids; that if the money is not paid in the police proceed to raid the house of the delinquent until he succumbs. Out of this 60 per cent. it is assumed a sum estimated as high as \$500,000 per annum is paid to members of the city administration for immunity from police interference.

Africa's Enormous Wealth.

"What kind of a government do you think will succeed in East Africa?" was asked Mr. Stanley in a recent interview by the New York Herald's correspondent at Brindisi.

"Such a government as Congo Free State has there. The system is suited to the people."

"But do you think it worth while for any nation to possess Northeast Africa? What is there to gain?"

"There is land to gain, land that will grow almost anything under the sun. Why, this soil you see here in Southern Italy would not be looked at. In Africa we should call it sterile. Then there are millions of strong men to gain, men who can be converted into wealth by proper management. Every laborer who enters the United States is valued at \$1,000 as an addition to the national wealth. Africa teems with black men, and they can be easily controlled. As this population becomes civilized it must be clothed and housed. Think of what a great market it will be for a nation!"

-PONTIAC WOOLLEN- MILLS,

A. HODGINS, - - - PROP.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS NOW IN STOCK AN ASSORTMENT OF

Tweeds, Etoffes, Blankets, Shawls, &c., WHICH HE OFFERS TO THE PUBLIC AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and inspect.

CUSTOM ROLL CARDING AND SPINNING
EXECUTED AS USUAL.

Highest price paid for good Wool taken in exchange.

Shawville, March 25, 1890. **A. HODGINS.**

STAR TAILORING EMPORIUM,

SHAWVILLE, - - QUE.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING ARRIVING DAILY

OF ALL CLASSES OF MATERIAL.

Worsteds, Suitings, Tweeds and Trouserings,

Guaranteed satisfaction to every person at

MOORE'S

STAR TAILORING EMPORIUM,

MAIN ST., - - - - - SHAWVILLE.

Shawville, March 25, 1890. **G. H. MOORE.**

M'GINTY UP AGAIN!

And so is Draper; not with clam-shells in each ear, but with

A NICE NEW STOCK OF CLOCKS, JEWELRY, &c.

IN HIS STORE ON MAIN STREET, SHAWVILLE.

My motto is—Quick Sales and Small Profits. Parties requiring anything in my line may rely on getting a first-class article at a reasonable price.

Repairing done on the Shortest Notice.

G. B. DRAPER, - - - MAIN ST., SHAWVILLE.

Shawville, March 24, 1890.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Indian Supplies," will be received at this office up to noon on Monday, 21st April, 1890, for the delivery of Indian Supplies, during the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1891, consisting of Flour, Beef, Bacon, Groceries, Ammunition, Twine, Agricultural Implements, Tools, &c., duly paid, at various points in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories.

Forms of tender, containing full particulars relative to the Supplies required, dates of delivery, &c., may be had by applying to the undersigned, or to the Indian Commissioner at Regina, or to the Indian Office, Winnipeg.

Parties may tender for each description of goods (or for any portion of each description of goods) separately or for all the goods called for in the Schedules, and the Department reserves to itself the right to reject the whole or any part of a tender.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted Cheque in favor of the Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, on a Canadian Bank, for at least five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract based on such tender when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

Each tender must, in addition to the signature of the tenderer, be signed by two sureties acceptable to the Department for the proper performance of the contract based on his tender.

This advertisement is not to be inserted by any newspaper without the authority of the Queen's Printer, and no claim for payment by any newspaper not having had such authority will be admitted.

L. VANKOUGHNET,
Deputy of the Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs,
Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, March, 1890.

IMPORTANT.

PARTIES wishing to dispose of Horses or Stock should send them to

CHITTY & CO., OTTAWA,
who held
Regular Auction Sales of Stock
Fortnightly.

We also sell Real Estate. If you want to buy or sell a farm give us a call.

We have an Employment Bureau where men, women and girls can be suited with respectable places.

CHITTY & CO.,
48 Elgin Street, - - - Ottawa.
Sept. 23, '89.

SAMUEL RIVAIS, Fashionable Hairdresser,

SHAWVILLE, QUE.,
Shop—Opposite J. J. Turner's Harness Shop.

The public may rely on getting a first-class job.

A Call Solicited.
Shawville, Aug. 22, 1890.

SPRING! OOOOOO SPRING!

PREPARE FOR SPRING

By laying in a new supply of Groceries and Provisions, and when doing so don't forget that

GEORGE HODGINS, JR.,

always keeps a choice stock on hand; also

A superior line of Spring and Summer Tweeds.

Call and Examine Prices. It will pay.

Produce taken in exchange.
GEORGE HODGINS, JR. - - SHAWVILLE.

LARGEST!

BEST! CHEAPEST!

That's about the way to put it. I mean my

SPRING STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

now arriving. See them before buying.

HARDWARE.

Stock larger and more complete than ever, new lines being constantly added.

Paints, Oil, Varnish, Kalsomine, Johnson's pure mixed Paints, &c. Fine stock for Spring trade.

SEEDS. Timothy, Clover, and all kinds of Garden Seeds in stock.

Teas and General Groceries always in Stock.

I can offer the very best value in Teas.

Shawville, March 17, 1890. **J. H. SHAW.**

Spring and Summer Stock Just Received!

The subscriber directs attention to his new stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

CONSISTING OF A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Dry Goods, Readymade Clothing, Underwear, &c.

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE,

COMPRISING WATCHES, CLOCKS, RINGS, BROOCHES, &c.

All at prices that cannot fail to suit Purchasers.

E. HOLSTEIN,

SHAWVILLE, - - - QUE.

April 15, 1890.

STOVES

STOVES. STOVES.

The undersigned begs to call the attention of the public to his large assortment of Stoves, comprising Double, Cooking, Box and Parlor Stoves; also to his extensive stock of

HARDWARE,

Tin and Agateware, Paints, Oils, Glass & Putty.

IN HARDWARE

HE KEEPS PLOUGHS, CHAINS, FURNACES, COOLERS, AXES, SAWS, CUTLERY, LOCKS, BOLTS, AND ALL KINDS OF SHELF GOODS.

FITWARE OF ALL KINDS
IN STOCK AND MADE TO ORDER.

In thanking the public for past patronage the subscriber would also intimate that he desires to establish the principle of having a general settling up of accounts at least once a year. Parties indebted to him are therefore requested to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Highest Price paid for Hides, Pelts and Old Metal.
GEORGE T. MOHR, - - - - - QUYON.
Quyong, Nov. 1st, 1888.

OILS.

THE SAMUEL ROGERS OIL CO., OF OTTAWA,

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

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

W. D. MORRIS, MANAGER.
Ottawa, Jan. 1, 1889. **Russell House Block, Ottawa.**

A FALSE FRIEND.

A STORY OF MODERN BABYLON.

CHAPTER XI.

In crossing St James's Park, Frank olmes lit a cigar, and for a while considered—not very seriously—certain questions of conscience which occurred to him. Taking all the circumstances into consideration, he began to speculate how far any citizen was morally justified in contributing to defeat the ends of public justice by his mere silence, as he was doing. But the ethical questions by no means touched him so nearly as another one of somewhat lower moral elevation—namely, his obligations toward the officers Cracroft and Burton, who trusted him so fully with their confidence. He was certainly not assisting them; the most he could claim to was the negative merit of not thwarting them.

Without setting these points with his conscience, he reached his rooms, to make some change before going out to dinner to his club. But the most unexpected of all things under the stars awaited him, involving a moral responsibility that was simply tremendous in comparison with that which he had just been weighing. Sitting in his room waiting for him, was Musgrave.

"I thought you had left London!" said Holmes, in the first surprise of seeing Musgrave sitting in his room.

"We left this morning for Liverpool. In the hurry of departure, I forgot to let you know. But there was something I considered it best to explain to you before leaving England, and I have run back for the purpose. I leave again by the Irish mail to-night."

Holmes disliked and distrusted Musgrave, and scarcely concealed the fact. "Very well," he said, sitting down.

"After looking about, I conclude that the chances of making a business in London are not many. We have decided to try another part of the world. It is not, however, to speak about this that I have returned. It is about Faune's case. I have concealed from you—from everybody—certain important knowledge which I possess; but after thinking it over anxiously, I feel it will be best for Faune that I should make it known to you."

"Why to me? Faune has a solicitor." "I have considered it," he replied uneasily. "I will tell you at once why I have not gone to his solicitor. There is one matter—an appointment I had with Faune the night of the murder, close to the spot—which the solicitor would certainly require me to give evidence upon. I do not want to be a witness."

Holmes saw dimly the drift of this, and hesitated. The transfer of the cheque was connected with the murder; the confession was written in Musgrave's face. Would it be prudent to let him go on with the statement? Foreboding what it would lead to, Frank Holmes shrank from it.

"You had better see Mr Crudie," he said at length. "Of course," he replied, "but not in the witness-box if he saw any danger in doing so."

"I will not go to Mr. Crudie," replied the other doggedly. "It was to ward off great peril from Faune that I resolved to come to you. I guess how you stand in the case, and that how little soever you have cause to care about Faune, you would not help in the hanging. Faune murdered the woman, as surely as your name is Frank Holmes; but there is a great obstacle in the way of bringing it home to him."

"How do you know that?" Holmes demanded, in astonishment.

"No matter; you admit that I am right. If you listen to what I want to tell you, Holmes, it will be in your power to keep the defence clear of a dangerous shoal. I was no accessory in the murder—I was as astounded as you were, when I heard of it—for I believed Faune's wife was dead more than a year ago."

"Faune's wife?" exclaimed Holmes, in amazement. "Do you say that Margaret Neale was his wife?"

"I do. Will you let me tell you? I have not much time to spare, and if I leave without putting you on your guard—or Faune's solicitor through you—the consequences may be fatal."

"Go on, then," said Holmes.

"In my travels, the only profitable knowledge I acquired was gambling, and I needed it when I came here. The second night I was in London I met Faune at a gambling club in the Leicester Square neighbourhood. Afterwards I met him there frequently. I learned that his luck had generally been good until lately, when he began to take too much brandy-and-water, and of course to lose. One night in a confidential moment, he showed me a list of his losses: there was eleven hundred pounds' worth of his paper out amongst those professionals. I was astonished that they took it, until he told me of his approaching marriage with Miss Clayton."

"Do you mean to say," Holmes asked, with disgust, "that he gave those gamblers his prospects as security?"

"Certainly. In such society everything is done."

"Well, what next?"

"I made strict enquiries," said Musgrave, "and found his prospects to be as he said. I offered to take up all his paper for him, and did so. I saw no reason why I should not have a share of the good fortune he was so freely distributing. And then came the matter of the former marriage. Considering how events have turned out, I have been sorry enough for bringing it up, or for not making more out of it."

"How did you come to know of it?" inquired Holmes. He was strongly disposed to distrust the man; but the ready answer took him aback.

"How?" he replied, looking straight in the other's face, which was not his habit. "Because I was a witness to the marriage. I was in London, and chanced to meet them almost at the door of the registry office. Faune took the dilemma by the horns, and I went with them, only stipulating not to use my own name, as I was not sure that all was right. I signed the register as 'J. O. Spiller.' The other witness was some poor woman (carrying a baby), to whom we gave ten shillings for the service. When I referred to this marriage, Faune told me the lady was more than a year dead."

"You say nothing of the name in which Faune was married?"

"It was because he used an assumed name that I did the same. I said, 'Hillo, Faune!' when I met them in the street. I remember the lady looked surprised, and he whispered

something to her that apparently satisfied her. Soon afterward I went to Sandhurst, and never saw him again until I came to London. After certain questions I put to him, it became clear that Faune had deserted his wife. His reason for marrying her I never knew, but I suppose it was a case of love.—Of course, Holmes," he added sullenly, "I know what your opinion of me will be when I tell you how I used my advantage; but if you had been in my situation, perhaps you would have done the same."

"The reason may appear a very odd one, but it was the actual reason. From private motives of our own, my wife and I have always observed a mutual agreement to read each other's letters."

Very conjugal, Holmes thought, as well as very odd. Of course, with a couple who trusted each other so unreservedly, it was superfluous to add that Mr. Musgrave desired to secure the money without his wife's knowledge either of that fact or of the circumstances as to how he came by it.

"You say you met Faune at half-past nine. The advertisement said 'South of Grosvenor Gate.' Could you indicate the precise place?"

"Quite well. Faune was waiting for me. There was a small gate close by, opposite the top of a street—South Street, is it? After our business was done, which was in three or four minutes, he went away, inside the railings, towards the fountain."

This completed the statement. If it was true, it left no doubt of Faune being the murderer. But though the circumstantiality of the statement was dreadfully emphatic, and corroborated in several important points by what Holmes already knew, he was distrustful of this man. Granting it all true, his behaviour was not quite satisfactory.

"Will you clear up one or two points for me?" Holmes inquired.

Musgrave nodded.

"You stipulated with Faune to quit London immediately. Why did you not do so, when you had the money in your pocket?"

"In the first place, I had to wait until the cheque was cleared, and I did not like to create curiosity in my wife by acting too suddenly. For that reason, also, I kept up the pretence of the emigration scheme—as you yourself know—for a week longer."

"When you heard of the murder, did you suspect Faune?"

"No more than I suspected you," was the ready answer. "Why should I? It was the evidence of Lady Southford at the inquest that first opened my eyes. I never had an easy moment in London afterwards. It was my wife's morbid interest in the murder—being a new experience to her—that prevented me from clearing out of England at once. I was day and night haunted with the horrible fear that my meeting him that night would be discovered, and that all this would be dragged from me in the witness-box."

This seemed likely enough to be true. It was borne out by the man's conduct the evening Holmes dined with them at the hotel. He also remembered Mrs. Musgrave's observation regarding her husband being "white-livered," and wanting to leave London as soon as he heard of the murder.

So the gist of the statement was that Faune bribed Musgrave to take away with him from England the fact—which he alone knew—of the previous marriage, and that the latter was now anxious to get away with his damning evidence, and to have the authorities kept off from all knowledge of him.

"My wife," he said, "sailed from Liverpool this evening, and I will catch the steamer to-morrow at Queenstown. I feel easier now I've told you everything, for I know you can avert inquiries from that affair of the money."

That information was certainly Holmes's own, and considering all it imported now, he may be excused for wishing that it was not so.

At this moment a telegram was brought to Holmes. He opened it and glanced at its contents carelessly; the message was from Vizard: "The parties booked passages to Montreal by mailsteamer *Uranian*, sailing to-day."

Now the Canadian steamer never went by Queenstown.

"I take it, then," said Frank Holmes presently, "that you do not intend to return to England again?"

"No. I can do nothing in England. We are going first to New York, and from there, either to California or Buenos Ayres—very probably the latter. I know a man in Buenos Ayres who could put me in the way of making a business. England would never suit my wife, even if I had a fair prospect in it."

With this he stood up to go.

Holmes rose at the same time, and with apparent reluctance accepted the proffered hand of the other. He neither answered Musgrave's "Good-bye" nor mentioned Musgrave's wife—a significant omission—but gave the man a look which caused him to breathe more freely when he was outside the door.

The young man took five minutes' thought, standing in the same position after Musgrave left. Whatever conflict might be in his mind regarding certain points of Musgrave's statement, its general effect was indicated by the fact that Holmes took no step to detain the man as a witness to the meeting in the Park—that point which he had expected to tell so much in the prisoner's favour.

Musgrave was undoubtedly a dangerous man, and best out of the way. His anxiety to escape was scarcely so disinterested as he represented it; to the mind of Frank Holmes it was only too probable that the reference to Faune's wife being believed dead was a fiction, and that Musgrave extorted the money as the price of a more criminal silence. In any case, it was better to leave him out of sight, although the burden left upon Holmes was a heavy one to carry.

Mr. Vizard, being impressed with the professional value to himself of the favourable opinion of Frank Holmes, had been smart about obtaining the information desired, and as Holmes was going out to his dinner he met the man coming close on the heels of his own telegram—so ask if there were any further instructions. His arrival suggested an idea to Frank Holmes which might not have occurred to him otherwise.

"Your telegram reached me very opportunely."

ly, Mr. Vizard. The man was with me at the time; he had returned from Liverpool concerning something he had forgotten."

"Then he hasn't sailed by the *Uranian*," "He informed me his wife had sailed this evening by the New York steamer, and that he was going by the Irish mail to overtake her at Queenstown. From New York he proposes to go to California or Buenos Ayres—probably, he says, the latter."

The agent whistled thoughtfully, but offered no observation.

"He has told me all I want to know about that cheque, and I don't know that I have any further interest in his proceedings. Still,"—he hesitated, in indecision.

"If you want to keep your eye upon him," the agent suggested, "we must look sharp. No doubt he is going by the Irish mail as he said; but he will be more likely to head for Moville than Queenstown. Of course he is going to Montreal direct, not New York."

"Very well. Follow him, and let me know what becomes of him after his arrival. I don't want to know anything further."

After receiving a brief description of Musgrave for his guidance, the agent started on his mission, and Holmes sought his dinner.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Essay on the Moon.

The following extract from an essay on "The Moon" affords—in defiance of its title—some most interesting glimpses of sublunary home life.

"To look at the white moon shinin' threw your winder at night, sittin' on the edge of the bed, and lissin' to your father and mother's knives and fo'ks rattlin' on their plates while they are gettin' their nicee appers, is the prittiest site you ever seed. When it's liver and hunsens there a havin', you can smell it all the way up-stairs. It looks very bright and nearly all white. Once when they was a havin' Fried fish and potatoes I crept out of my bedroom to the top of the stairs all in the dark, just so as to have a better lissin and a nearer smell. I forgot weather there was a moon that night, I don't think as there was, cose I got to the top of the stairs, afore I new I was there, and I tumbled right down to the bottom of the stairs a burstin' open the door at the bottom, and rollin' into the room nearly as far as the supper table. My father thote of givin' me the stick for it, but he let my mother give me a bit of fish on some bread, and told me to skittle off to bed again. I am sure there was not no moon, else I should have seed there want a top star when I put my foot out slow. I only skatted my left eye and ear a bit with that last bump at the bottom, witch was a hard one. Stares are steeper than girls' think, speshilly where the corner is."

"Boys who say as the man in the moon was sent there for pickin' up sticks on the Sunday, are simpletons and dont no nothing about the moon what its like. You should not call them names, but just tell them that what they think is the man's eyes and nose and mouth is only valleys and holes witch you cant say now as the Bible didnt tell you of it. Then if they say to you as the moon is not all them thousands of miles off, else how could the cow jump over it, do not call these poor boys names, else you wood be a cow-herd; but just tell them nicely and gently as you never did believe about that there cow. Tell them as not even race horses could do it, but only hangin, and they will believe you, and thank you for making them wiser every day. If the simpletons say to you as they do not believe that the moon is round, cose what about its gettin' smaller and smaller and shapin' itself difrent; just tell them all, and they will believe you, and say thank you for all that you have told them."

"Everything about the moon is true, so mind and stick to it, witch you will be rewarded for and not be fritened of lyin' down on your death bed."—*Longman's Magazine.*

Heartsease.

I found a faded Pansy on the page
Of an old book, long lost, one winter day;
Its velvet heart was dim with dust and age;
The beauty of its tints had passed away.

Why did my eyes gaze through a mist of tears
Which dropped on that dead flower in tender rain?

Because unbidden from the vanished years
Old hopes, old dreams, old joys came back again.

Faded away my quiet fireside nook,
And, on the wings of Memory swiftly borne,
I stood 'mid purple pansies by a brook
That sang and sparkled in the summer morn.

Rough winds no longer shook the dripping trees,
Whose leafless branches smote my lattice-pane:

I heard instead the drowsy hum of bees
Among the roses in a winding lane.

June's mellow sunshine lay on all the land;
I saw the starry eyes of daisies shine;
And from the fingers of a clasping hand
This purple Pansy found its way to mine.

Ah me! To think of all the lonely tears
My eyes have wept since that blue summer day

When, flushed with trembling hopes and girlish fears,
In this old book I hid my flower away.

You know my story, little pale Heartsease!
As long as Time rolls on, such things will be:
Death laid his hand upon Life's golden keys,
And all their melody was hushed for me.

Yet, dear dead flower, although the old, old pain
Still dims my sight and makes my heart beat fast,

I know that God will wake for me again
In years to come the music of the Past.

—Chambers's Journal.

Be noble! And the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thine own.

—[James Russell Lowell.

A curious and interesting addition has been made to the arts and sports exhibition at the Grosvenor gallery, London, in the shape of the "Silver Bells of Lanark," presented to that burgh in the twelfth century by King William the Lion and since used as a piece of challenge racing plate. This and the "Carlisle Bells," also in the exhibition, seem to point to the fact that in earlier days a bell was the customary prize given for racing, whence the expression "He bore off the bell" probably had its origin

THE SAVAGES OF FORMOSA.

INTERESTING DESCRIPTION BY A EUROPEAN.

They Don't Appreciate Art—Full of Superstitions—A Muscular and Hardworking People—Looking Set—Their Amusements.

Edmund H. Grimaani, who resided for several months on the island of Formosa, which lies off the coast of China, and who made several excursions into the unexplored districts, writes as follows concerning the aboriginal savages who inhabit the interior of the island: "I wanted to make a few sketches of the savages and as I was dressing one morning a servant came to inform me that a party of them had just come down from the mountains. I seized my sketch-book and found the chief and several relatives—men, women and children—seated in a row on a rude bench in an outhouse. The males, who were all armed with long knives, wore skull-caps of raw hide, long hair and very short kilts; the chief being distinguished by the superiority of his ornaments, a star of boars' tusks on his forehead and a scanty piece of cloth thrown over his shoulders for a cloak. Their complexions were very dark, and their skins rough from exposure. Several were bleeding about the legs, feet and hands from thorn pricks and abrasions, wounds incidental to the hard lives they lead. I opened my sketch book and began with the chief, who seemed rather uneasy under the ordeal and looked as if he had an appointment to meet a man somewhere and

WOULD LIKE TO GET AWAY.

He would have looked at his watch if he had had one, for his hands groped around where his watch pocket ought to have been. When I stared him in the face his eyes wandered around the room and his fingers nervously twitched at his bare knees. He evidently thought I was a sorcerer. As I sketched his cap the feathers began to waggle, he was in such a state of tremor. When I began to sharpen my pencil he thought the critical moment had come and I was about to execute my fell purpose, for with a loud war-whoop he jumped into the air and scooted through a door on his left, followed by his relatives.

How he could run! Though a man of over 60 he ran up the mountains away in advance of the rest of the tribe. Once he stopped to look behind, but only for an instant, for seeing me waving my sketch book to lure him back, he misunderstood the motion and quickly darted out of sight. It struck me as being very comical, but my amusement was soon turned to alarm. The old fellow presently returned, well armed and reinforced by his whole tribe, who advanced by leaps and bounds down the precipitous mountain side, flourishing their spears in a very threatening manner.

EVIDENTLY THIRSTING FOR VENGEANCE.

What was I to do? We had revolvers and guns, but what could we do against so many? Fortunately the reproduction of my sketch-book and pencil had the effect of stopping their advance and allowing me time to send out an interpreter to explain matters. The mission was successful, but the old chief was still suspicious of me. I begged him to look at his portrait, but he turned away with horror and would on no account look at it. They grew more familiar down from the mountains until they became a nuisance. They boldly walked into our bedrooms before we were dressed, examining everything in the rooms and trying on our clothes, usually the wrong way, and feeling us all over to see what our muscles were like. It was annoying, but any injudicious act might have made trouble. The savages were a rough, murderous-looking lot, extremely muscular and always armed, sometimes with spears, or bows and arrows, or even muskets, but always with the short sword girded to their loins.

One afternoon I witnessed a curious performance in our court yard. Two Chinese were dressed up to represent a dragon; the head being managed by a man and the agile tail by a youth, while a long strip of cotton cloth joining them made a respectable though rather limp sort of a body. The head snapped its great jaws at the tail, the latter dodging about to avoid being bitten by the head. Their contortions produced a ludicrous effect. All the time, a body of Pepuhans kept up an accompaniment on cymbals. The audience consisted of savages, some of whom appreciated the performance intensely, while one old chief was unable to restrain his feelings and danced with the wildest kind of joy.

To My Dog.

We've wandered oft by wooded streams
'Neath leafy arches bending low,
Where scarer the penetrating gleams
Of summer suns could cast their glow.
We've lain beneath the pleasant shade
Of nodding trees on hill-sides green,
Where breezes from the valleys played
And waving flowers graced the scene.

Together we have climbed the rocks
And traversed oft the boundless plain,
'Midst daisies wild and yellow floss,
Through stubbles strewn with ripened grain.

We've sought the covert where the quail
Affrighted rises on the wing;
We've heard the owl's mournful wail
And marked the rabbit's sudden spring.

We've shared our dinner in the wood,
We've camped beside the river bank,
And by the cooling stream we've stood
And thanked our Maker while we drank.
Let others, faithless, turn away
Before I've reached my journey's end,
Rit through thy life thou'lt ever stay
Beside me still, my faithful friend.

Thou'rt dreaming now before the fire
Of joys and sorrows we have known,
Oh, muse sweet, my pen inspire
To call them back, though past and gone,
And may my reverie keep alive
Those forms and colors still the same
While memories dear again revive
To cluster 'round thy sacred name.

Farmers in Middlesex County report fall wheat in a bad condition, and newly-seeded clover heaved.

Sheriff Chauveau is very low at Quebec, and his recovery is considered doubtful.

A conscienceless tenant and a tramp with a ragged coat are very much alike—they are each oblivious of the back rent.

THE TORNADOES.

An Attempt to Explain the Recent Meteorological Disturbances.

The tornadoes that wrought such fearful destruction in Kentucky and some of the adjoining States recently are likely to be famous in meteorological annals. They came suddenly, unannounced, and with redoubled fury after a period of comparative exemption from violent storms of this nature. Six or seven years ago destructive tornadoes were of common occurrence in and near the Mississippi valley and south of the Tennessee Mountains, but for a few years past there has been a marked diminution in the number and violence of the whirlwinds. The interesting fact that at the same time the solar disturbances, of which sunspots are the visible manifestation, have been few and far between is regarded by some persons as indicating a good deal more than a mere coincidence. Still the most competent investigators of such phenomena have been unable to discover any conclusive evidence of a connection between

SUNSPOTS AND TERRESTRIAL STORMS.

The experience of the past decade, combined with that of ten years to come, is likely to throw much light upon this vexed question.

It would be a hasty judgment to conclude that the present outbreak of tornadoes is a necessary sequel to the extraordinary winter just past, and yet there is no doubt that the atmospheric conditions which gave rise to the latest whirlwinds were accentuated by the peculiar character of the season. In the eastern and southern parts of the United States they had a winter of extraordinary warmth, while in the remote north-west, on the other hand, the winter was uncommonly severe. With the opening of spring there has been a tendency to reestablish an equilibrium, and chilly northwesterly winds have come into conflict with the warmer airs that the unusual conditions of pressure have caused to prevail over the eastern half of the country.

This conflict of temperatures is just the thing needed for the development of tornadoes. A glance at the map of the storm's progress would show that the whirlwinds which devastated Louisville and other towns were formed along the southeastern edge of the great cyclonic depression in the atmosphere, which like a vast eddy, was slowly whirling its way across the country, and they were formed there, because that is the place where, according to the law of

CYCLONIC CIRCULATION,

cold northwesterly winds come in contact with warm air from the south. Whenever the conditions are such that cold air in a considerable quantity is driven over warmer air tornadoes are sure to break out through the effort of the imprisoned air to escape, as oil escapes from underneath water. A mental picture of the condition of things in Kentucky on that terrible night may be formed by likening the passing cyclone to a huge ship along whose side a string of eddies and whirlpools is created as it rushes along.

One of the most interesting questions about tornadoes is whether they are increasing in frequency and violence. That their destructiveness must increase is evident from the consideration that the density of the population in the territory where they occur is growing greater every year, and with it the value of property which lies at their mercy. Within a few years past it has become common in some parts of the West to provide underground places of refuge to which families may fly for safety upon the approach of one of

THE AERIAL MONSTERS.

But when one thinks of the prodigious and terrifying power which the tornado displayed in Louisville, tearing strong buildings to pieces as if they had been card houses, and cutting a swath straight through a wealthy city, it becomes evident that while dangerous and out-door cellars may answer the purpose of saving life in cases where sufficient warning can be obtained, yet something else is needed to make a district in which tornadoes are likely to occur, safe for human habitation.

As to an increase in the frequency of tornadoes, it is difficult to determine whether the appearance of such is due to the progressive settlement of the country and the rapid growth of the means of communication, or to an actual increase in the prevalence of these storms. On the one hand, the unquestionable fact that the number of tornadoes reported has vastly increased of late years may be appealed to as evidence that they are really more numerous than they were in past times. But in reply to this it may be pointed out that wherever old forests abound, unmistakable traces of the passage of

TREMENDOUS WHIRLWINDS

in times anterior to the settlement of the land may be found in the "windfalls" that are familiar to woodsmen. If, however, there has been a change in the character of the weather in this country owing to the effects of forest destruction, or irrigation in the West, as some think, then no doubt such change might be instrumental in producing an increase in the frequency of tornadoes.

But while this continues to be a mooted question, there is no doubt of the fact that the inhabitants of many parts of the central valley regions of the States are exposed to a peculiar and terrible danger from the storm forces of the atmosphere, and the growth of rich and flourishing cities in those regions only strengthens the need of protection. The inhabitants of countries in which earthquakes are of frequent occurrence have succeeded in devising means of safety, and we do not doubt that in time some way will be found to avoid such fearful experiences as the ruinous work of those Kentucky tornadoes.

The Sabbath Chime.

Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan
Hath taught each scene the notes of woe;
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
And let thy tears forget to flow.
Behold, the precious balm is found,
To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

Come, freely come, by sin oppress'd;
On Jesus cast thy weighty load;
In Him thy refuge find, thy rest,
Safe in the mercy of thy God;
Thy God's thy Saviour—glorious word!
Forever love and praise the Lord.

As spring the winter—day the night,
So peace thy gloom shall chase away,
And smiling joy, a seraph bright,
Shall tend thy steps and near thee stay;
While glory weaves the immortal crown,
And waits to claim thee for her own.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

THE SHAH'S FAMILY ILL.

A Youthful Murderer.

A VERY SENSATIONAL DUAL.

Astonishing Case in a Hospital.

THE NEW PNEUMATIC RIFLE.

The influenza has appeared at Teheran, and several of the Persian royal family are suffering from it.

Krupp is shipping an order of twenty coast defence guns to Spain. They weigh fifty tons each and have a bore of about twelve inches.

Stanley has written to King Leopold that he will visit Brussels about the beginning of April, and the authorities are preparing to give him a grand reception.

The average velocity of the wind at the summit of the Eiffel Tower is three times that recorded by the instruments at the Meteorological Station, which is sixty feet above the earth.

W. D. Savi, an Indian Government official, captured forty-seven elephants in one drive at Chirangiri, in the Garo Hills, on Feb. 4. They made his total catch for two months nearly 150.

Interviewing has been got down to a science by a Parisian who advertises that he will furnish for the provincial press interviews with distinguished men, two a week, for \$15 per month.

It is reported from Paris that an apparatus for furnishing electric light from primary batteries is in successful operation there, and that the new house of the Duke de la Tremoille is lighted by it.

A general suspension of payments for one year has been found necessary in the Argentine Republic to allow the commercial and financial men to get over the results of the wild speculation in which they have been indulging of late.

Russia is interested in the statistics of Tushkuroff, a traveller and ethnologist, who points out the fact that there are 400,000 heathens and 50,000 Mohammedans in the Russian army, the latter forming 75 per cent. of the Cossack regiments, and also declares that Christianity is dying out in southeastern Russia.

At a recent duel between two young men at Warsaw, both fired and hit, but the bullet of one was flattened against the cigar case of the other and the bullet of the other was turned aside by the pocket knife of his opponent. The seconds decided that the young men were not born to kill each other, and declared the affair off.

It is said in Paris that the recently discovered alleged Rembrandt has been identified as the picture of that master known as "Benedicte," which belonged to M. Soyer, a wealthy engineer, who died in 1802. The picture was the gem of his gallery and figured in the list of his effects after his death, but was then lost sight of.

A fourteen-year-old boy, confined in a Paris prison for attempted murder, being put into a strait jacket as a punishment for violation of the rules, managed to free himself by cutting off the fastenings against a corner of his cell door frame, and then made out of his clothes a rope with which he strangled himself from the bars of his cell.

The South Russian papers state that during the month of April an attempt will be made by the Russian Government to lift up the two English steamers which sank in the Balaclava Bay at the time of the Crimean war. One of these vessels, the Prince, is supposed to be a chest containing £40,000 with which the English Government had intended their soldiers should be paid.

At Naples a marble statue of the patriot Mario Pagano, executed by Achille d'Orsi for the Commune of Brienza, was standing ready in the workshop, packed to be sent to Brienza, when some boys in the shop kindled some wood to make a fire to warm themselves. They left the workshop without extinguishing the fire, and the flames spread to the sawdust laid for the statue to slide on when removed, and in a short time the figure, all but the head was burned and reduced to chalk. The statue weighed five tons, and was valued at 15,000 francs.

The figures quoted in the German Budget for the coming year show the effective army as consisting of 19,737 officers, 468,406 non-commissioned officers and privates, 1,790 military doctors, 22 chemists, 524 veterinarians, 856 paymasters and bandmasters, 17,382 officers' chargers, 88,302 horses for privates, and 4,256 extra horses. The total cost is given at £18,967,643, in addition to a sum of £14,755,983 extra expenditure upon new barracks, storehouses, and the equipment of two new army corps which are being formed in Lorraine and upon the frontier of Russia.

At the Vienna General Hospital the medical officers are at present watching a man about 54 years of age, who was a navy up till last year, when he hurt the forefinger of his left hand. The finger had to be amputated. Since then the left hand has always been in motion, and now the nervous affection has spread over the whole body, and the patient is obliged always to turn to the left side. When lying in bed he gives sudden jumps into the air like a fish when lying on dry ground. A similar case attracted recently the attention of medical men at Paris, who called the disease *clownism*, on account of the movements of the patient.

Gustave Caesar Mary being arraigned in a Paris court for the forty-eighth time on a charge of drunkenness, and asked what excuse he had to offer, explained that he had taken to drink to console himself for his own death. When warned not to trifle with the Court he pulled from his pocket a paper showing that he was recorded as having been killed in August, 1870, at a battle near Forbach. He said that he thought it a pity if a man who had been killed in fighting for his country could not take an extra drink now and then, and begged the Court not to be hard upon a poor man who was dead. He had to submit to a sentence of eight days' imprisonment, nevertheless.

Two German engineers propose rapid transit by means of three continuous platforms moving along the streets side by side. The lowest of these platforms is four inches high and moves at a uniform speed of five feet per second. Any ordinary pedestrian can, they state, mount this platform from the ground without difficulty, and from this

he can with equal ease step on to a second platform four inches higher than the first and moving twice as fast. The passenger thus acquires a speed of ten feet per second, and stepping on to the third platform in the same way, he is carried at a speed of fifteen feet per second, or ten miles per hour, to his destination, where he steps off by degrees as he got on.

The number of foreign students at German universities has been larger this winter than it has ever been before. Out of a total number of 29,907 students, 1,930 are non-Germans, 1,384 being Europeans and 546 having come to the seats of learning from other parts of the world. Of these latter 436 are from America, 90 from Asia (mostly Japanese) 11 from Africa, and 9 from Australia. Of the European foreigners Russia sends 331, Austria-Hungary 293, Switzerland 255, Great Britain 117, Greece 49, Turkey 44, the Netherlands 42, France 37, Luxembourg 34, Roumania 33, Bulgaria 31, Scandinavia 29, Italy 27, Serbia 27, Belgium 26, Denmark 5, Spain 2, and Portugal and Lichtenstein each 1.

At a ball at Pesh in aid of destitute children there were two bands engaged, a gypsy one and the band of an infantry regiment. The latter played without fee. The gypsies played national airs for a while, and when the soldiers struck up a waltz, their platform was surrounded by a lot of young men who declared that they would have no Bohemian and German fiddlers playing while they could hear the Hungarian airs. The excitement increased until finally some of the men climbed up on the platform and wrenched a violin from the hands of a soldier who insisted on playing. The military bands thereupon left the hall, accompanied by the Colonel of the regiment and all the officers present, and the affair has been reported to the Emperor.

Died of Fright.

During the great epidemic of influenza in this country and Europe, it was remarked by many physicians that it was impossible to tell exactly where the influenza left off and panic began, so many people were ill with complaints which only their own nervous imagination connected with the epidemic. This observation recalls an old story told centuries ago, perhaps, but apparently forgotten since.

According to the legend a peasant was traveling through a forest on horseback, bound towards his village, when he was stopped by an old woman.

"Give me a ride behind you," said the old woman.

"Who are you," asked the peasant.

"I am the Plague," she said.

The peasant said not a word, but put his whip to his horse, which gave a big jump.

"Stop! Stop!" said the old woman, running after him; "do you think I shall not get to your village just the same, whether you give me a ride or not? I shall be there a little later on, never fear! Be reasonable, then, and give me a lift. In return, I promise that I will not touch you nor any of yours."

"Get on," said the peasant, bringing his horse to a standstill.

The Plague mounted behind him, and they rode on. Presently the peasant, growing bold, stopped and said to the old woman:

"If you want to make me perfectly happy, you will spare Johnny Smith at the village, and Billy Weaver, and Tom Joiner."

"Very well," said the old woman. "I will spare them."

The man whipped up his horse again, but had not gone more than a quarter of a mile further before he begged the Plague to spare such an one, and such an one, and such an one.

"I will spare them," she said.

And this went on until there was not more than ten people in the village whom the Plague had not agreed to spare.

They arrived at the village. On the following day a great many people were taken ill with the plague, and within a day or two thirty of the villagers were dead.

The peasant ran to the Plague in great indignation.

"Look here!" he exclaimed; "you are a wicked wretch. You don't keep your promises. Thirty people are dead already!"

"I have kept my promise faithfully," said the old woman. "It is true thirty are dead, but only ten of them died of the plague. All the rest died of fright."

The moral of this story is that, during an epidemic, the people should live and act prudently, but should not be in a state of fear.

Mormonism in the North.

In reference to the Mormon colony at Lee's creek, N. W. T., Deputy Minister of the Interior Burgess, says: It will be remembered that when the delegation of intending Mormon settlers visited Ottawa in December, 1888, they gave to the Government the most positive assurance that in removing to Canada they understood that they were coming to a country where the law forbade the practice of polygamy, and that they intended and desired in good faith to conform to this law. During the past year, however, representations reached the department from various sources in the North-west that the Mormons of the Lee's creek colony were not adhering to the pledge given by their delegates; and communication was had with Mr. Charles O. Card, the leader of the settlement, calling his attention to these representations, and stating that there was likely to be a strong public sentiment against the Mormons unless it could be immediately and clearly proven that the statements were untrue. Replies were promptly received from Mr. Card and other leading men of the colony, in which it was stated that they had not lost sight of the agreement which they had entered into with the Dominion Government, denying the truth of the charges made against the members of the settlement, and inviting the fullest investigation into the doings of the community.

Fixing the Responsibility.

"You will guarantee that the dress will fit me?"

"Zat ees not my affaire, Mees," replied the famous dressmaker. "I make ze dress, you are ze one to see zat you fit it."

absley—"If ever I marry I shall marry woman of education." Wickwire—"I used to talk that way myself. But, in fact, I never had a thought of marrying the present Mrs. Wickwire until I got a letter from her announcing that her uncle had 'd-i-d-e' and left her sixty-five thousand 'd-o-l-l-a-r-s.'"

SEISMIC CHANGES.

Forces of Nature Ever Actively at Work.

New Continents are Uplifted and Old Ones Sink out of Sight—Water as a Mighty Agent Working Through the Ages.

The forces of nature are ever active, elevating and depressing the earth's surface. From the beginning earthquakes and volcanoes have been in operation and it is estimated that 13,000,000 of the human race have been destroyed since history first began, by these agencies. Through their operations new lakes and eventually river courses have been formed. The immense fissures formed in the earth's crust were gradually filled up by filtration: by great landslides which brought down precipices and mountains and filled up yawning chasms, forming new water courses and long valleys. Earthquakes are most frequent along the line of volcanoes, showing some connection with the violence of the volcanoes. Every earthquake is followed, preceded or accompanied by volcanic outburst. Violent quakes are often stopped by volcanic explosions, while

VIOLENT COMOTION IN VOLCANOES

has caused earthquakes at vast distances. The earthquake is usually accompanied by violent tremors, rattlings, roarings, hissings like steam escaping and other subterranean noises. Sometimes the noise is not accompanied by any motion, and sometimes the motion occurs without any noise. At the central point of the disturbance the shock comes from below, a vertical shock. The Lisbon wave lasted only an instant anywhere yet it extended over 7,500,000 square miles. Taking the earth's crust to be 20 miles thick it took a tremendous force to shake 150,000,000 cubic miles of earth and water. The explosions in the interior must be from some fearful power. Great fissures 60 and 80 miles long and 18 inches wide, with remarkable circular holes have appeared in different places, after the passage of an earthquake, showing a severe grind or a small upheaval. When a great disturbance occurs under the ocean near shore, the water recedes for a distance and then comes back as a wall 60 feet high, and rushes inland a long distance,

CARRYING EVERYTHING

along with it. After the earthquake of 1822 the coast of Chili, for a long distance, was found to have risen from three to four feet, while in the earthquake of 1762 an area of 60 square miles on the coast of Chittagong suddenly disappeared under the water, leaving only the higher plains visible. The wonderful island mentioned by many ancient authors and by Plato called Atlantis, situated, as he claimed, opposite the Pillars of Hercules, has disappeared with all its wonders and beauties beneath the blue waters of the Atlantic.

CONSTANTLY WORKING CHANGES.

Scania, on the southern coast of Sweden, is being swallowed slowly, street by street, and 600 miles of the west coast of Greenland is sinking gradually. Within the past 20 years an island in the Greek Archipelago sank gradually under water without any sound, while another a short distance from it raised its head above water and then subsided out of sight. The coast of Siberia for 600 miles east of Lena river, the western coast of South America, and the Scandinavian peninsula have all been recently upheaved. The coast line on both sides of Scotland has been raised from 25 to 160 feet.

OUT OF THE VASTY DEEP.

In this way it is proven by the multitude of placers throughout the earth where submarine organisms are certain evidence, that at some remote time, probably very gradually, possibly by sudden, violent, mighty throes of earthquake and convulsions of the ocean, the great hills and mountains have been raised with their marine evidences out of the "vast deep." But when they rose up some other vast region subsided. Submerged forests can often be distinguished far beneath the water of a calm sea and occasionally in the Grecian Archipelago. The watcher over the side of the vessel can see far down in the clear water delicately shaped buildings, whose beauty is heightened by the romance of their mystery.

THE NEW ARISE, THE OLD SINK.

Coral reefs run around an island and protect it against the action of the waves. The latter break off great pieces of the coral and throw them inward, thus helping to build up the sinking island. The formation of great mountain chains has shaken up whole continents, and the grinding and crushing subsidence and upheaval has also evidently caused great commotion on land and fearful tides of the oceans, which would sweep far inland, or possibly over half a continent. New continents have arisen, groaning and quivering out of their bed on the bottom of the sea, while an old continent went down miles out of sight with a mighty rushing and roaring of the waters, which made the whole world rock, for these movements are not entirely surface operations, but they originate certainly at a great distance down beyond the center of this tenanted sphere.

WATER THE EVER-ACTIVE AGENT.

Water is the agent which is constantly changing the face of the earth. Each drop of rain has its duty to perform in changing the face of nature. It falls on a rock, and, freezing, bursts away a small particle—a grain of sand, perhaps—and that grain and other grains are blown by Boreas or Zephyrus against the stones and wear them away by friction. Drops of water in snow-flakes make the mighty glaciers, great, slowly-moving rivers of ice, which, like the mills of the gods, grind slowly but they grind exceeding fine. They pulverize into sand great beds of granite, and erode the rocky ribs of mighty mountains, all the time sending from underneath them great rivers of ice water. So these little drops of water are constantly at work to move the mountains and hills down into the valleys, thus assisting the vast upheavals and subsidences in changing the face of the earth. There is no earthly substance that is not at least partially soluble in water, and the presence of water in rocks means their slow destruction. "An English scientist estimates that there may be every year dissolved by rain 100 tons of rocky matter to one square mile of surface."

MOVING EVER TOWARD THE SEA. The history of the growth of a continent comes down through vast cycles of time, or through the "ages of the ages." Basing conclusion upon fact, it is certain that the wrinkling or corrugation of the earth's crust has been caused by the shrinking of the interior by great diminution of heat and consequent contraction, causing great earthquakes, and

upheaval and subsidence over vast spaces of the globe during long periods of time. Mountains have not only been formed and great valleys made, but tremendous bodies of rock strangely to the locality, have been shoved horizontally over regions hundreds of miles square. Rocks are constantly making and unmaking. Rain, frost, glaciers, rapid rivers and erosion are destroying rocks, while great rivers are pouring the detritus into the sea, where it is gradually being reformed into new rocks composed almost entirely of the old ones. Particles may stop awhile on the way down, but the sea is their inevitable fate as surely as that the soul of man washes into the sea of eternity.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Despair swallows up cowardice.—[Hazlitt. He is well paid that is well satisfied.—[Shakespeare.

Heaven made virtue; man the appearance.—[Voltaire.

When all shoot at one mark, the gods join in the combat.—[Emerson.

In art every success is a stencil plate for imitators.—[Schopenhauer.

The hope of immortality makes heroes of cowards.—[Thomas Guthrie.

The foolish and the dead alone never change their opinion.—[Lowell.

The world will tolerate many vices, but not their diminutives.—[Arthur Helps.

Most things which are done for the best are seldom pleasant.—[Eleanor Putnam.

You can prove nothing to women; they believe only in the heart.—[Alphonse Karr.

The firmest purpose of a woman's heart to well timed artful flattery may yield.—[Lillo.

Poverty is the only burden that is not lightened by being shared by others.—[Richter.

The same wind that carries one vessel into port may blow another off shore.—[Bovee.

Simplicity is that grace which frees the soul from all unnecessary reflections on itself.—[Fenelon.

Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her will.—[Socrates.

A woman set on anything will walk right through the moral crockery without wincing.—[C. D. Warner.

Time with all his celerity moves slowly on to him whose whole employment is to watch its flight.—[Dr. Johnson.

What distresses me is to see that human genius has limitations, and human stupidity has none.—[A. Dumas, fils.

It is as common for men to change their taste as it is uncommon for them to change their inclination.—[Rochefoucauld.

When a man is tempted to do a tempting thing, he can find a hundred ingenious reasons for gratifying his liking.—[Thackeray.

Women employ more thought, memory, and application to become fools than would serve to make them wise and useful.—[Swift.

Nothing irritates a married man so much as to find his wife between him and his desire, no matter how ephemeral it may be.—[Balzac.

If thou approachest women with tenderness, thou winnest them with a word; but he who is bold and saucy comes off still better.—[Goethe.

God made the rose out of what was left of woman at the creation. The great difference is, we feel the rose's thorns when we gather it; and the other's, when we have had it some time.—[Landon.

The life of a woman is a long dissimulation. Candor, beauty, freshness, virginity, modesty—a woman has each of these but once. When lost she must simulate them the rest of her life.—[Retif de la Bretonne.

Among the "rights" an individual may claim of society, room for the development of the individuality stands foremost. The worst slavery is that with which conventional shackles the soul, stifling its voices, throttling its life.—[R. Heber Newton.

Villains are usually the worst castists, and rush into greater crime to avoid less. Henry VIII. committed murder to avoid the imputation of adultery; and in our time those who commit the latter crime attempt to wash off the stain of seducing the wife by signifying their readiness to shoot the husband.—[Colton.

WAR ON ARAB SLAVES.

The Belgium Anti-Slavery Society Proposes to Enter the Field.

The Belgium Anti-Slavery Society has decided to send expeditions to Africa for the purpose of protecting the natives in certain districts against Arab slave raids. In this enterprise it will have the co-operation and approval of the Congo States. The first of its expeditions will leave Antwerp in October next. It will send two steamers to the Upper Congo, one of them will ply upon the Lomami River, through the district that has recently been partly depopulated by Arab slaves. The other will be carried overland from the Lomami to Lake Tanganyika.

A station will be built on the Lomami, about three days' march from Nyangwe, the great centre of Arab influence on the upper Congo. Other stations will be reared at intervals from the Congo to Tanganyika. The two long lines on which the society proposes to act accordingly form a right angle, and penetrate north and south and east and west through the heart of that part of the Congo country which is chiefly scourged by slave raids. The society proposes to form refuges for hunted natives, and to repress raids by any means in its power.

Typhoid fever infects the atmosphere, it never rises de novo. The causes of the disease, in order of their frequency, are as follows: First, infected water; second, infected milk; third, infected ice; fourth, digital infection; fifth, infected meat. Dr. Edison states that with the observations of the ordinary obvious precautions suggested by these conclusions, the disease should not exist.

Mr Gladstone was recently asked by the Secretary of the Lowestoft Women's Radical Association for a log of wood wherewith to make articles for a forthcoming bazaar in aid of the building fund of the Lowestoft Radical Club. Mr Gladstone consented, and eventually a log arrived, was duly exhibited and admired and worshipped. Later the actual gift of Mr Gladstone was delivered by the railway company, and the ladies discovered that the first log they had done homage to had been sent to them by a local wag.

How we Fought at Tel-el-Kebir.

Of all the articles in the magazines this month, that which is the most picturesque and the most vividly interesting is the description of the battle of Tel-el-Kebir in the Nineteenth Century. It is written by Sergeant A. Palmer of the Seventy-ninth Highlanders. There is no attempt at picturesque writing, but it is a phonographic-photographic account of what actually happened. There are only a dozen pages, but each one of them is worth a special correspondent's letter. His description abounds with realistic touches, such as that in which he describes the march across the desert the day before the battle: "The heat was dreadful, we laid bare our chests in the vain hope of catching a little air. Hands, faces and bodies were streaming with perspiration, and we were almost as wet as if we had been swimming in our clothes." At night they lay down at the canal, which was stiff with the dead bodies of horses and camels, and from this horrible compound they had to replenish their water-bottles. When paraded the night before the battle, the captain's address to the men, scarcely any of whom had ever seen a battle, was terse and vigorous: "You are to fight on so long as a man stands up. Remember the country and the regiment you belong to, and fight as fought the Highlanders of old." As they marched through the darkness, while Rawson guided the march by the north star, chums gave messages to each other for home in case of being killed. His companion said to Palmer, "If I'm put out the mess, chum, you will find two sticks of tobacco in my pocket that you may have." There is a grim incident in that silent march which we confess seems difficult to believe. Beyond an occasional neighing of a horse, no sound was heard but the slow trampling of many feet on the sand, resembling the fluttering of a flock of birds.

"Once a man on whom the rum had taken effect, or whom the weird silence had made ungovernably nervous, suddenly broke out into wild yells. Sir Garnet immediately rode up and ordered the offender to be bayoneted; but the regimental surgeon intervened, and begged leave to chloroform him instead. This was granted; the man was drugged to insensibility and left lying on the sand."

Surely the man could have been gagged, or at least knocked on the head! At last the Egyptian line was reached and carried at the point of the bayonet, but just as they were clearing the trenches there were shouts raised of "Retire! retire!" causing a momentary and general check, which fortunately was immediately stopped by a staff officer.

His description of the scene after the battle is horrible. Some of the corpses were blown into fragments, and "in some cases dead Egyptians roared slowly as they lay, their clothes being ignited, and were slowly smouldering." Perhaps the most gruesome story which he tells is of the burying of the wounded alive.

When the order to fix bayonets was given, and they advanced with arms sloped, against the storm of bullets flying overhead, the rattle of the bullets on the steel was like the sound of hailstones striking against glass.

Sergeant Palmer had to bayonet no fewer than five wounded Egyptians who had fired at our soldiers after they had passed. Perhaps the most characteristic touch is that in which he describes how, after the battle was won, the cavalry came galloping up, shouting, with many oaths, "You—Jocks have not left us a chance for a fight!" and swept past in a cloud of dust glittering with lance-points.

The whole article, in its grim realism, with its oaths, its bloodshed, its brutality and savagery, makes a picture of the realities of war such as seldom appears in our literature.

A Peculiar Kind of Warfare.

Making war on Indians is unlike any other war making in which armies engage. Finding them, not fighting them, is the difficult problem to solve. If the reader will consider that the theatre of operations in any Indian campaign—whether in Wyoming, Dakota, the Indian Territory and Texas, or Arizona—is about as large as the New England States with New York added; that each of these possible theatres of war is an uninhabited wilderness; that they are without roads, and often impenetrable for hundreds of miles because of arid deserts or impassable mountain ranges; that while all parts of each territory are to the Indian as familiar as the paths of the home orchard are to the farmer and his children, it is and of necessity must be an unknown land to the best informed white man; that in these trackless wilds the Indian has no fixed habitation; that upon being discovered by his enemy the direction of the trail he takes is a matter of indifference to him; that where night finds him, his home, and that his subsistence and clothing are always with him—if all these and collateral matters depending on them are considered, an idea can be formed of how difficult it is to make successful war on the Indian.

In war the Indian, though partially civilized, reverts to his worst phase of savagery. Much has been written as to the false sentimentality which crops up in the discussion of the Indian question by humanitarians and lovers of fair play, which it is not intended here to repeat. But it may properly be observed that it is worse than nonsense to urge that the Indian regards the white intruder as the descendants of those who, two centuries and more ago, came to this country and by might deprived the Indians of their lands and hunting fields, and is through his children pursuing the "red man toward the setting sun." The Indian's knowledge of history scarcely extends beyond one generation. His white enemy is served in war as any other enemy, and for the same reasons. He has no inherited animosities dating from the time of the Pilgrim Fathers, nor does he feel gratitude for kind usage shown to his ancestors or to himself. The annuities paid him are looked upon as tributes exacted by fear or some less worthy principle, and kindnesses shown him are evidences to his mind that those by whom they are shown are weak and afraid of him.

Fortunately for the whites, the Indians in their warfare are not in the habit of attacking our so-called forts on the frontier, else the horrors of past wars would equal in any year the fearful pictures of the Indian mutiny against the English. Our frontier forts have often been at the mercy of the Indians, but the capture in any instance could not have been made without great loss of life, and it is characteristic of the race that they are slow to attack when certain death awaits any great numbers. They are brave where superstitions beliefs make the chances of safety greatly in their favor, but will not take the risks that satisfy the civilized warrior.

Premier Mercier's Campaign Sheet.

Montreal, April 9.—Hon. Premier Mercier is busy writing a voluminous pamphlet, of over a hundred pages, on the race question in answer to the pamphlet circulated at Quebec during the session and signed "Quebec Loyalist," and generally attributed to the editor of the Huntingdon Gleaner.

'Ras Wiman's Bunco Game.

[From the Toronto World, 10th.] One of The World's young men has been in Washington for the past two weeks. While there he heard a good deal about Canadian affairs and saw and heard something of "visiting statesmen" from Canada to the capital of the United States.

The Canadians are allowed to do the talking while the political sharpers at Washington listen and draw them out. The interviews are not before congressional committees. That would be too open, too compromising. But they meet them in the quiet of hotel rooms or the residence of the politicians.

And yet these "visiting statesmen" from Canada go to Washington, allow themselves to be pumped, patted on the back, dismissed with hope as if these men to whom they have been giving information have anything in view but one or both of the aforesaid objects—office or tariff advantage.

A Canadian "statesman" who "visits" Washington is a fool. He puts himself in the power of clever, astute and unscrupulous men. They'd use him. They look upon him as a man with price, as a tool to work out annexation.

Must Protect Canadian Interests. In the House on Wednesday last, while discussing the tariff changes which the Government proposes to adopt and in reply to the charges of the Opposition, Hon. Mr. Foster said the Government had no idea of retaliation towards the United States.

Reciprocity treaty been negotiated than it was sought on the other side to repeal it. It had been repealed but not by Canada, and since then they had found no spirit of encouragement to reciprocity from the States.

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Sir Richard Cartwright's amendment to the tariff resolution was knocked out on Tuesday of last week by a vote of 60 to 97.

Kokomo, Ind., April 4.—A travelling evangelist recently held a series of revival meetings at Hamilton, Madison county, and made many converts, some of them being prominent citizens.

Report of Easter Examinations, Shawville Academy.

TOTALS.—ACADEMY.—GRADE III.—Ernest Hodgins, 866; Ralph Hodgins, 770; Nina Hodgins, 609; Wm. Naylor, 537.

GRADE II.—Lizzie McKillop, 854; Grace McKechnie, 621.

GRADE I.—Ida Morrison, 702; Maude Caldwell, 698; Amelia Dahms, 657; Thos. Wilson, 548; Ed. Lang, 547; Laura McRae, 520; Emily Weldon, 500; Thos. Armitage, 489; Minnie Hodgins, 454; Herbie Knox, 442; Peter Farrell, Selina Dale, Laura Hodgins, Ermine Brownlee, Geo. McDowell.

MODEL.—GRADE II.—Sarah Dagg, 660; Mabel Armstrong, 610; Hawley Naylor, 608; Jennie Smart, 574; Ben. Armitage, 566; Annie McRae, 563; Minnie Armstrong, 515; Hattie Brownlee, 506; Annie McDowell, 473; George Hodgins, 360.

GRADE I.—Martha McGuire, 450; Wellington Armstrong, 418; Reggie Hodgins, 403; Harry Morrison, 402; David Hodgins, 389; Willie Lang, 380; May Matheson, 318; George Findley, 306; Wilber Dale, 280.

ELEMENTARY, GRADE III.—Hattie Wilson, 434; Florence Lang, 433; James Brough, 420; Maggie McCredie, 417; Barbara McCloud, 388; Eva Splane, 351; Maggie Reid, 347; George Wilson, 338; Mary Hodgins, 334; Ethel Armitage, 307; George Splane, 290.

GRADE II.—Harold Hodgins, 861; Victor McGuire, 787; Ada Dagg, 784; Allan McRae, 749; Herbie McGuire, 691; Jamie Naylor, 677; Retta Dale, 626; Albert Finnigan, 590; Ernie McRae, 589; Alona Hobbs, 577; Edmund Finnigan, 490; Harold Hobbs, 466.

GRADE I.—In order of merit—Lizzie Wilson, Edna McRae, Ellie Armstrong, Nina Splane, George Lang, Edna Wilson, Gracie Douglas, Lorne Lester, Freddie Dale, Fred Morrison, Hilliard Hodgins, Archy Dagg, Hiram Splane, Buddie McGuire, Louisa Lester, George Dagg, Tommy Farrel, Armond Hodgins.

The following are those that were first in the several grades:

Latin, grade III, (A)—Ernest Hodgins. Latin, grade I, (A)—Laura McRae. French, Grade III, (A)—Ralph Hodgins and Nina Hodgins, equal. Grades II and I, (A)—Maude Caldwell. Grade II, (M)—S. J. Dagg.

Botany, Grades III and II, (A)—L. McKillop.

Algebra, grades III and II, (A)—R. Hodgins. I (A)—Ida Morrison. II (M)—Mabel Armstrong, J. Smart and S. J. Dagg, equal.

Geometry, grade III, (A)—R. Hodgins. Grade II, (A)—G. McKechnie. I (A)—T. Wilson.

Arithmetic, (A)—E. Weldon. Grade II, (M)—B. Armitage. I, (M)—W. Armstrong. III, (E)—M. McCredie. II, (E)—H. Hodgins and A. Dagg, equal.

Sacred Hist., (A)—W. Naylor. Can. Hist., grades III and II, (A)—E. Hodgins. I (A)—E. Weldon. II, (M)—H. Naylor. I, (M)—W. Armstrong.

III, (E)—J. Brough. Geography, grades III II and senior I, (A)—R. Hodgins, L. McKillop, equal.

Junior I, (A)—Ed. Lang. II, (M)—H. Naylor. I, (M)—Reg. Hodgins. III, (E)—H. Wilson and F. Lang, equal. II, (E)—R. Hodgins.

Eng. Gram.—grades III, II and senior I, (A)—E. Hodgins. Junior I, (A)—Ed. Lang. II (M)—Mabel Armstrong. I, (M)—Martha McGuire. III, (E)—Mag. McCredie. II, E.—H. Hodgins.

Art of Teaching—M. Caldwell. Spelling and Dictation, Acad.—G. McKechnie. II (M)—B. Armitage, A. McRae, Mabel Armstrong, J. Smart and S. J. Dagg, equal. I, (M)—H. Morrison.

III, (E)—J. Brough, F. Lang and E. Armitage, equal. II (E)—Ada Dagg. Writing, Acad.—M. Caldwell and Thos. Wilson, equal. Model—H. Brownlee.

III, (E)—J. Brough, F. Lang and H. Wilson, equal. II, (E)—H. Hodgins and V. McGuire, equal.

Reading, grade II, (M)—H. Naylor. I (M)—May Matheson, W. Dale and G. Findley, equal. III, (E)—H. Wilson.

II, (E)—H. Hodgins. Drawing, Model—A. McRae. II, (E)—Herby McGuire.

Hygiene (M)—Mabel Armstrong. English, II (M)—H. Naylor. I, (M)—M. McGuire and H. Morrison, equal.

III, (E)—J. Brough. In the Academy the nastiest papers were given by Lizzie McKillop, Nina Hodgins and Laura Hodgins.

A. H. FARNSWORTH, Principal.

PYKE'S SHIRTS ARE THE BEST. TRY THEM. 99 SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA, ONT.

Ottawa, June 28th, 1887.

"Why don't you run a newspaper like that?" a grocery merchant in a country town said to his editor, throwing out a Chicago daily. "For the reason you don't run a grocery like that," the editor replied, turning to a five column advertisement of a Chicago house, showing a twelve storey building.

Given Away!

Any one sending one dollar to The Canadian Agriculturalist, Peterborough, Ontario, will receive that splendidly illustrated journal for one full year, and two beautiful pictures, which are guaranteed to be worth much more than the price of the paper.

The Home department is ably conducted. Short stories, fire side reading, recipes and guide to the management of the home and kitchen, are prominent features of this excellent home paper.

Ottawa Produce Quotations.

The following are last Saturday's Ottawa market quotations:—Beef \$6.25 to \$7.50; Pork, \$6.50 to \$7.50; Mutton, 8 to 9 cts. per lb. Turkeys, \$1.00 to \$2.00; Geese 80 to 95 cts. each; Hens, 90 to 1.25 per pair; Chickens, 80 to 95 cts. per pair.

W. J. DOUGLAS' Business College, OTTAWA, ONT.

Corner Sparks and O'Connor street. POSITIVELY the most thorough course. Special attention to Penmanship without extra charge.

Goldsmiths Hall.

Waltham Watches, English Watches, Eigin Watches, Swiss Watches, Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, Silver Ware. The largest and most elegant stock in the Ottawa Valley.

Cheap Rates

Manitoba & The North West.

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

Special Colonist Trains

will run for the accommodation of emigrating settlers. Dates of departure made known when arranged. Send for rates, pamphlets and full information to

JOHN A. MACDONALD, C. P. E. TICKET AGENT, ARNHEIM, ONT.

Advertisement for an eye instrument with an illustration of a person's eye and text describing its benefits for vision.

ANOTHER BANKRUPT STOCK.

Bryson, Graham & Co., have bought the bankrupt stock of Larose & Co., at 52 1/2 on the \$.

-SALE-

Now in full progress. Great Slaughter of Prices. BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO., 146, 148, 150, 152 and and 154 Sparks St. Ottawa.

JAS. M. QUINN, MERCHANT TAILOR, 510 1/2 SUSSEX ST., OTTAWA.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF New Spring and Summer Cloths, COMPRISING English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, English and French Worsteds, etc.

QUINN can supply you with an excellent article; he can make you a perfect fit, and his prices will compare with any. Give him a call.

SASH & DOOR FACTORY, SHAWVILLE, QUE.

In returning thanks to the public generally for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon us, we would state that we have on hand a large stock of SASHES, DOORS, DOOR FRAMES, NEUL POSTS, BANNISTERS, HAND RAILINGS, and everything required in WOOD FINISHING.

SCROLL SAWING IN EVERY VARIETY and DESIGN. Lumber dressed at reasonable rates. All kinds of Custom Work Solicited.

NOTICE. Sometime ago we added to our Factory a Patterson GRINDER for reducing oats to provender. This will be found a great convenience to the farming community.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., THE LEADING OIL MERCHANTS of CANADA

are still pleasing the public with oils. Why use an oil that will injure your machinery when you can get the celebrated "LARDINE?" SPECIALTIES: Cylinder, Lardine, Wool, Eureka, Spindle, Bolt-Cutting, Solar, Harness. MANUFACTURERS, McCOLL BROS. & Co., TORONTO.