

Table with 7 columns (Sun, Mon, Tues, Wed, Thurs, Fri, Sat) and 4 rows of dates.

# The Ingersoll Sun.

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for 10 cents.

WEDNESDAY EDITION.

VOL XVII, No 93

INGERSOLL, DECEMBER 8, 1897.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1023

### W. C. T. U.

The Regular Monthly Meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held at the Residence of MRS. W. THOMPSON, King Street West, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 28th, at 8 o'clock, p. m.

The object of the W. C. T. U. is to meet together for prayer and conference, to educate public sentiment to the standard of total abstinence, to train the young, save the inebriate, to secure the complete extinction of the liquor traffic, and to enter into any christian work to which the Lord may call.

### Church Chimes.

#### SABBATH SERVICES.

METHODIST. King Street. Rev. Geo. Richardson, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.  
METHODIST. Charles St. Rev. T. J. Atkins pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.  
PRESBYTERIAN. St. Paul. Rev. E. R. Hutt pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.  
EPISCOPAL. Rev. Arthur Murphy, B. A. rector. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.  
BAPTIST. Rev. J. Grant, pastor. Residence 20 Oxford st. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.  
CHURCH of the Sacred Heart. Rev. J. Connolly, parish priest. Services, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.  
SALVATION ARMY. Capt. Wiseman in command. Services at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7 p. m.

The annual business meeting of the Women's Guild of St. James' church will be held this afternoon at 4.15 o'clock in the class room.

Rev. Father Brady, of Woodstock, will reside in London and Rev. Father McCormack, of London, has been appointed parish priest at Woodstock.

Rev. Mr. Pickering, of Woodstock, will lecture on Palestine in the King St. Methodist church, on the 14th inst. He will exhibit several curios, picked up on his visit to the Holy Land.

Miss Rachael Baumann will give sacred recitations in Charles St. church on Sunday, the 19th inst. and on the following Sunday in the same place. Admission, 15c.

A very interesting lecture was given in St. Paul's church Monday night by Rev. R. Johnston, of London, on the subject of "Scottish Heroes in Church and State." There was a fairly good audience and the subject was handled in a very able manner.

The Wives' and Daughters' Helping Society of the Charles St. church held a very pleasant social at the residence of Mrs. James Sherlock, Oxford St., last evening. There was an abundance of refreshments and a very enjoyable evening was spent by those who were present.

Missionary services were conducted in King street church last Sunday by Rev. R. J. Elliott, of Burlington. There were large congregations present at each service and liberal collections received for the missionary fund. The theme of his sermons was the divine injunction, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel." The choir rendered that beautiful anthem, "Hark, hark, my soul," by Shelley, at the evening service very nicely, and an excellent baritone solo was given in fine style by Mr. V. B. Rawlings.

Miss Jessie Reid, of Chatham, has accepted a position in Frank Kibora's studio.  
Mr. R. J. Drummond returned home on Sunday from Scotland, to spend the winter here.  
Rev. James Thompson is having his household goods and family installed in the rectory, Oxford street south.  
Mr. A. B. Ord's condition is somewhat improved and his many friends will be delighted to hear of his speedy recovery.  
Mr. L. Hugill, of Salford, has purchased Mr. A. S. Henry's milk business here, and Mr. Henry succeeds H. Borland in the bill-posting and cartage business.  
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Seldon left on Monday for a two months' visit to England. They will make Kilkhampton, Cornwall, their headquarters while Mr. Seldon is looking after his extensive business interests in the poultry and apple trade.

### PERSONALS.

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### SUNBEAMS.

The Model School examinations commenced here on Monday.

The Fisk Jubilee Singers gave a concert in Woodstock Saturday evening.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

Will Coleman has had a neat little office erected in his butcher shop on King street.

All the local news worth printing is given in THE SUN. Only \$1 a year, twice a week.

Nine births, five marriages and six deaths were registered with the town clerk last month.

WANTED: A servant to do general housework. Must be well recommended. Apply at the Methodist parsonage, Duke St. M. Y. Richardson.

Don't fail to see our beautiful line of upholstered and cobbler seat Rockers, if you are furnishing your parlor, or are looking for a pretty present at a low price. McIntyre's, Thames St.

A fine assortment of Extension Tables in oak and elm just in. Some new and fancy designs in oak that will take your eye and at prices to suit your pocket, at McIntyre's, Thames Street.

THE SUN takes the lead of all local papers in giving full and accurate reports of important events in social, municipal and religious circles. Twice a week for \$1 a year. Recommend it to your neighbors if you please.

Have your bills and tickets for the Christmas entertainments printed at THE SUN office. We print bills that attract the crowd, we circulate them to the best advantage, and give plenty of notices, and a full report of the affair after it is over.

The last issue of the Scientific American contains a very interesting and elaborately illustrated description of the works at LaCrosse, near Montreal.

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Oxford County Council is in session at Woodstock this week.

FINE commercial envelopes, printed, from \$1.50 per 1000 up.

Cronk & Davis have sold their boot and shoe business in St. Thomas to Ed. Smith.

Prof. Ferris' company leaves to-day for Embro, where they will present their hypnotic entertainment.

Kelley Bros. have opened a barber shop in one of the rooms on the ground floor of the old Queen's hotel.

Catarrh, like scrofula, is a disease of the blood and may be cured by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. R. T. Agar, insurance agent, is the first to leave a nice new wall calendar for 1898 in this office. It is a beauty, too.

The Hutchinson and Frezell cases were further remanded for a week yesterday as Miss Deacon is still unable to appear and give evidence.

The business men of Norwich held a meeting and appointed a committee one evening last week with the view to organizing a Board of Trade.

A very interesting spelling match took place at Maple Leaf Hall, Prouse's Corners, last night between the Literary Club, of that place, and the Club from Banner.

One of the arc lamps in the town hall has been removed and two clusters of incandescent lamps have been put in as a substitute, which seems to be quite an improvement.

On another page will be found the humorous and cleverly composed topical song arranged and sung by Major Hegler at the banquet on St. Andrews night, entitled "Lante Tales."

The whole office of the paper mill of the E. B. Eddy Co., at Hull, nothing but white paper for the publishers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal. The increase this month is the largest in a quarter of a century.

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Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Chas. Skeates in his sad bereavement by the death of his young wife, which occurred last Saturday night. The funeral took place to Rural Cemetery yesterday afternoon and was largely attended. One child is left with the sorrowing and bereaved husband to care for.

The Ingersoll Electric Light & Power Co. have made extensive alterations and improvements this fall which necessitated the expenditure of a large sum of money. A new Easton dynamo, direct current, has been put in, and this enables them to furnish about 1400 incandescent lights with the new outfit.

Robert Hill, of Harris St., proved to be the owner of the lamb that strayed into Mr. George Ingham's premises, Tunis street, a short time ago, as advertised in THE SUN. It only cost Mr. Hill 25c for the advertisement in THE SUN that led to the recovery of his lost lamb. Advertising in THE SUN brings results for a small outlay.

The late Alzina Monk, who died last Thursday in her 73rd year, was the mother of Mrs. John Thompson, Mrs. J. B. Thompson; Mr. L. D. Monk, of Dorchester, and Miss Annie Monk, of Ingersoll. Her remains were interred in Harris St. cemetery last Sunday afternoon. Rev. T. J. Atkins conducted the service. She was a respected citizen of the town for many years past.

The Ingersoll Amateur Dramatic Company has been organized and will commence preparations next week for the presentation of a three-act comedy-drama, "Miriam's Crime." Though this plot does not abound in blood-curdling murders, it is given by a very strong cast and is very interesting. The play will be presented for the first time in Ingersoll by this company in a few weeks.

The entertainment which was one which appealed to the cultured mind. The program covered a wide range of subjects and gave Miss Baumann opportunity to present her varied gifts in full display. She shows the highest culture in her art, and in the dignified, the amusing, the tender, she appears equally at home. Miss Baumann came highly recommended and her efforts yesterday afternoon were proof that she has earned her testimonials.—Birmingham, Ala., News.

You are hereby reminded that an excellent program is promised at the Foresters' band concert in the A. O. F. Hall to-night. Admission 10c, W. Mills, chairman. The program will be given by Prof. Hulme's orchestra, W. K. Sumner, W. H. Price, C. Crocker, Miss Roberts, Miss Bosworth, J. O'Meara, the Banjo Club, and others.

The Scotchmen, at Ridgetown, celebrated St. Andrew's night by having Rev. W. A. McKay, D. D., of Woodstock, deliver his instructive and humorous lecture on "Scottish Sires." He gave some excellent advice to young men under the following heads:—(1) Find your place. (2) Do not fear difficulties. (3) Be economical. (4) Get a good wife. (5) Take an intelligent interest in public affairs. (6) Study the Bible. The doctor paid an eloquent tribute to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in referring to his grand speech in Toronto just previous to the election. He said he showed by his eloquence an intimate acquaintance with the Bible, and his actions corresponded.

### BEAT THE RECORD.

#### A Most Successful Self-Denial Week.

The annual self-denial week with the Salvation Army here resulted in a total revenue of \$179.80. They set out to secure \$125, but by persistent canvassing, aided by the generosity of their numerous friends in Ingersoll, they realized far more than they set out to accomplish. This is alike creditable to the local officers and the citizens of Ingersoll. The money thus raised will be expended to the best advantage.

### This Tells Where Health May Be Found.

And that is more important than making money. If your blood is impure, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh and all other diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood and low state of the system.

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### OBITUARY.

#### Mrs. R. E. Shaw.

Mrs. Shaw, relict of the late Richard Shaw, died on Sunday evening, Nov. 28th, at the family homestead, near Dorchester Station, in her 73rd year. Deceased was a native of Chippewa, and the mother of eighteen children, nine of whom are living. She had been a resident of Dorchester Station since its inception, and was in active connection with the Methodist church.

Her daughters are Mesdames C. E. Copeland, of Dorchester, and G. Greenfield, of Niles town, and her sons are Messrs. W. H. Shaw, E. T. Shaw, clerk of the Seventh Division Court, Richard and Lyman Shaw, operators, G. T. R., at London East; Sidney Shaw, operator, G. T. R., Tilsonburg, and John Shaw, operator, C. P. R., East London.

The interment took place to the Dorchester Cemetery. The casket was borne by six sons of the deceased. The pulpit of the Methodist church was draped in mourning. Miss McCann played appropriate music on the organ as the corpse was being borne into the church. Rev. Mr. R-dmond preached a funeral sermon, and the Rev. Mr. Sutcliffe aided the pastor in the services.

### Special Notice.

The Saturday edition of THE SUN will not be sent to subscribers in arrears.

The extra charge of 5c per month will be made on all subscriptions in arrears for the Wednesday edition.

### MARRIED.

BOWIE-WEIR.—At the residence of Alex. Muterer, Esq., uncle of the bride, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 1st, by Rev. E. R. Hutt, Mr. Charles Bowie, to Miss Bathie Weir, all of North Oxford.

### DIED.

JAMES.—At Lake Charles, La., on Nov. 20th, Watt James, formerly of Ingersoll, aged 60 years.

SKATES.—In Ingersoll, Dec. 4th, Flora, beloved wife of Mr. Charles Skates, aged 24 years, 1 month and 24 days.

### HONOR ROLL.

#### Ingersoll Public Schools, Oct. 21 to Nov. 30.

No. 2—B. Elliott, M. Jackson, Celia Hambridge, F. Lewis, E. Richardson, M. Moore, F. Mitchell, F. Longfield, G. Thompson, A. Richardson, M. Duncaag, C. Doolittle, B. Richardson, M. Horsman, R. Kerr, M. Bishop, W. Hoggarth, B. Smith, E. Laird, C. Card.

No. 3—Munro, H. Smith, T. Williams, L. Elloit, W. Scott, C. Muir, R. Franks, F. Lillywhite, J. Sumner, C. Clark, R. Lowry

No. 4—N. Seely, B. Phillips, E. Hill, P. Burrows, E. Hargan, M. Gee, G. Crab, H. Morrow, L. Dundass, C. Moon, F. Thompson, I. Richardson, J. McDiarmid, R. Uren, G. Allen, A. Morley, M. Wilkinson, M. Hearn.

No. 5—C. Harris, L. Mitchell, M. Stephenson, H. Siterly, F. Oliver, J. Thompson, G. Pearson, E. Dundass, M. Ross, W. Tune.

No. 6—T. Garlick, N. Tate, R. Thompson, W. Stephen, C. Walker, E. Noe, G. Wood, J. Cross, L. Alteman, G. Turner, B. Parker.

No. 7—F. Morrow, E. Manzer, V. Meeke, D. Sharp (R. Wilson, F. Williams) C. Noe, M. Miller, H. Trout, R. Campbell.

No. 8—C. Lewis, M. Radford, Willie Bowers, J. Morrey, B. Gayer, B. Moffat, E. Lowry, C. Stephenson, W. LaPentiere, V. Robinson, G. Sherlock.

No. 9—P. Grant, W. Waters, Wilbur Thompson, F. Sumner, V. Crandell, G. Smith, W. Norsworthy, W. Young, P. Lowry, E. Gimby.

No. 10—H. Whitehead, B. Buchanan, D. Johnston, E. Little, E. Humphry, H. Jackson, G. Beck, M. Williams, S. Touff, L. Case, M. Barnum, (M. Smith, Ethel Haines.)

No. 11—K. Murphy, I. Tripp, Harry Houghton, V. Gerbard (E. Jones, Richardson, H. McKenzie) P. Ellis, E. Pierce, J. Morrison, M. Lowry.

Seniors—S. Newton, G. Pierce, (J. Kennedy, A. Richardson.) R. Richardson.

Seniors—J. Vance, W. Porteous, F. Henderson, M. Crandall, G. Williams, F. McCready.

Seniors—F. Poole, L. Crandall, Alice Sharp, J. Kay, E. Crandall, C. Fuller, R. Mitchell.

Seniors—M. Russell, O. Empey, M. Ireland, H. Long, F. Dundass, G. Elliott, E. Palethorpe, F. McDiarmid, M. Dougan, R. McKay, Harold Smith.

Seniors—A. Andrews, E. Sturrock, R. Moffatt, P. Elliott, G. Clark.

### Those Who Endure

The pains of rheumatism should be reminded that a cure for this disease may be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of those who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for rheumatism, and have been completely and permanently cured, prove the power of this medicine to rout and conquer this disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and it neutralizes the acid which causes the aches and pains of rheumatism. This is why it absolutely cures when liniments and other outward applications fail to give permanent relief. Be sure to get Hood's.

### Wrong Again.

A teacher, during a geography lesson, was drilling her scholars on the points of the compass. She told them that if they were facing the north, the south would be directly in their backs, the east on their right hands and the west on their left.

One of the scholars named Bobby was not attending very closely, so, suddenly calling to him, the teacher said: "Bobby, tell me what is on your left hand?" "Please, teacher," whined Bobby, "there is some tar on it, and I can't get it off."—Answers.

### Piles Cured Without the Use of Knife by Dr. Chase.

I was troubled for years with Piles and tried everything I could buy without any benefit, until I tried Dr. Chase's Ointment. The result was marvellous. Two boxes completely cured me. JAS. STEWART, Harness Maker, Woodville, Ont.



Office of  
R. R. DICKEY,  
Clerk 5th Division Court.  
Agent for best Insurance  
Companies.  
Forest, Ont., Oct. 12, 1897.  
The Sloan Medicine Co.,  
DEAR SIRS:  
About two years ago I suffered from  
an attack of bilious diarrhoea which be-  
came chronic and threatened my existence.  
I used several kinds of patent medicines  
and was treated by my family physician  
but was not cured until I used your Sloan's  
Indian Tonic. It helped me at once and I  
continued to improve and now enjoy perfect  
health. I can heartily recommend it to all  
troubled as I was, or in need of a general  
invigorating medicine.  
R. R. DICKEY, J. P.  
For sale at all dealers, or address the  
Company at Hamilton. Price \$1.00 per  
bottle; 6 bottles for \$5.00.



## OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS

To Beat Anything in Town For The Money

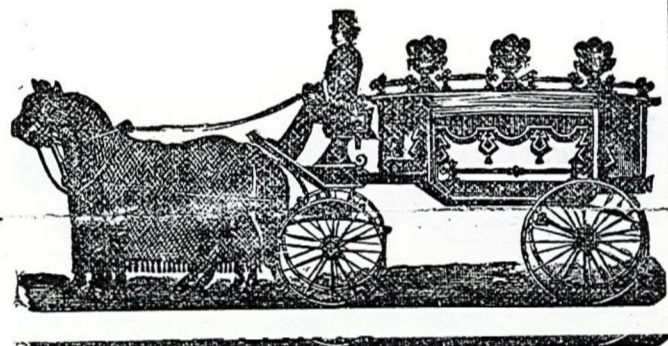
A full line of Fall and Winter Suiting-  
and Overcoatings.

Correct Styles. Best Finish.

Prices to Suit.

Eggs or Wood taken in Exchange.

COUCH, The Tailor.



## UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING.

WE HAVE

### The Finest Funeral Car

and equipment in the county. Embalming in all branches  
by an expert. A full line of caskets, robes and furnishings.  
Funerals attended in town or country.

MITCHELL & CO.,

King St., Ingersoll.

**Chinese Laundry.**  
Shirt Collars  
Neck Ties  
washed and  
done up so as to look like new.  
Your patronage solicited,  
Pure Chinese tea for sale.  
**King Lee,**  
Opp. McMurray House, Thames St.  
**INGERSOLL.**

**PATENTS**  
50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.  
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS,  
COPYRIGHTS &c.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may  
quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is  
probably patentable. Communications strictly  
confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents  
in America. We have a Washington office.  
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive  
special notice in the  
**SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,**  
beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of  
any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$10 a year;  
\$1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND  
BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address  
**MUNN & CO.,**  
361 Broadway, New York.

**SOMETHING NEW!**  
Our new Vulcanizer puts in  
an entirely new piece in a  
punctured tire, either inside  
or outside, or  
**SINGLE TUBE TIRES!**  
**Punctures, Rips, Cuts, or  
Blow-Outs**  
promptly repaired, no matter  
how large.  
**W. G. DUTTON,**  
Practical Machinist, King Street West.

**DEREHAM HOUSE,  
INGERSOLL.**  
FARMERS' HOTEL.—Sited directly  
opposite the market. Good Table. Trusty  
Hostler. Free Stabling every day except  
Saturday.  
Ample Stable Accommodation.  
A share of your esteemed patronage  
most respectfully solicited.  
**ROBERT JOHN SMITH.**

**Money to Loan**  
On First Mortgages, at 5 per cent; on  
second mortgages and other security at low  
rates, at  
**G. W. FRANCIS,**  
Loan Office, 90 Dundas St.  
London, Ont.

### KILLED BY A BULL.

**A South Grimsby Farmer  
Literally Battered to  
Death.**  
Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 3.—Samuel  
Jacobs, a well-known farmer of South  
Grimsby, was literally battered to pieces  
by an enraged bull on his farm yester-  
day. Mr. Jacobs, about to slaugh-  
ter the animal, and before doing so had,  
with the assistance of neighbors, dehorned  
the brute. Mr. Jacobs then led the  
animal with a rope to the barn, and  
outside inside, the bull turned on its  
adversary, and after running around him  
and tagging him up in the rope, bunt-  
ed him and trampled upon him until  
life was extinct. Deceased was about  
fifty years of age and leaves a widow  
and family.

### Consumption

Out-door life and Scott's  
Emulsion of Cod-Liver Oil with  
Hypophosphites have cured  
thousands of cases of consump-  
tion in the early stages. They  
cure old, advanced cases too;  
but not so many, and so prompt-  
ly. When a case is so far ad-  
vanced that a cure cannot be  
made, even then SCOTT'S  
EMULSION checks the rapid  
ity of the disease, relieves the  
pains in the chest, reduces the  
night sweats, and makes the  
cough easier. In these cases it  
comforts and prolongs life.  
Don't experiment with cures  
that destroy the digestion. Pin  
your faith to the one remedy  
which has been THE STAN-  
DARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS.  
Book about it free for the asking.  
For sale by all druggists at 50c. and  
\$1.00.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

### Condensed

Editor Pettypiece, of The Forest Free  
Press, is the Liberal candidate for the  
Legislative Assesby in East Lambton.  
At Ottawa Assizes the case against J.  
Legislative Assesby in East Lambton.  
At Ottawa Assizes the case against J.  
C. Shea, Joseph Troy and F. Bissonette  
for conspiracy to sell the Capital-Toronto  
lacrosse match was thrown out by  
the Judge.  
Mrs. Villeneuve was tried at Sault  
Ste. Marie on a charge of murdering  
her husband, but was acquitted last Sat-  
urday. Villeneuve was found dead in  
a new pig-pen he was building. His  
head and shoulders had been fearfully  
hacked with an axe. Mrs. Villeneuve,  
and a young man named Chartrand,  
who was suspected of undue intimacy  
with her, were arrested, but he proved  
an alibi, and was set free.

### ARE YOU GOING TO DYE?

**Successful Dying Can Only  
Be Done With Dia-  
mond Dyes.**  
Thousands dye this month. The  
vast majority make the work profitable  
and pleasant, while others are confront-  
ed with disappointment, despair and  
ruin.  
The happy and successful are those  
who always use Diamond Dyes that  
produce the brightest and most last-  
ing colors. The discontented and un-  
happy ones are the few that use the  
common and crude package and soap  
grease dyes, giving muddy and blotchy  
colors.  
If you desire to make your costumes  
dresses, capes, jackets, blouses, etc.,  
look like new garments, buy some fas-  
hionable dark color in Diamond Dyes,  
and you will be astonished with the re-  
sults. Now is the time to look out the  
men's and boys' light colored and faded  
clothing and make them ready for an-  
other season's wear. Fast Diamond  
Black, Seal Brown, Indigo or Navy  
Blue will give magnificent shades on  
all garments. Insist upon your dealer  
giving you the Diamond Dyes every  
time you buy; then, and only then, is  
success assured.

### Re-Opening.

The blacksmith shop formerly occupied  
by R. A. Skinner, opposite the C. P. R.  
depot, will be re-opened about January  
1st, 1898.  
**Horseshoeing and General  
Jobbing**  
in all its branches.  
**Ed. JACKSON**

### FAIRY TALES.

(Composed and sung by Major Hegler at  
the banquet on St. Andrews night.)  
You know the yarn of Puss-in-Boots,  
Of Jack who climbed the bean stalk shoots,  
Of Orpheus, who charmed the brutes,  
All popular fairy tales.  
There are Bo peep and Riding Hood,  
Likewise the Babies in the Wood,  
And Jack who 'gainst the giant stood;  
All favorite fairy tales.  
CHORUS.  
Fairy tales, fairy tales, we hear them  
every day.  
Last for awhile, with pitying smile  
Then wink and walk away.  
McKay said that he never eat  
A Hagis that was half so sweet.  
Fairy tales, fairy tales,  
'Tis only a fairy tale.  
A girl's complexion fair, you guess,  
Is all her own, well more or less,  
It "comes and goes" in boxes, yes,  
'Tis only a fairy tale.  
A dark girl says she will be fair,  
If you hint "bleached" she says "You dare"  
She'll fib, and "never turn a hair,"  
'Tis only a fairy tale.  
Chorus—Fairy tales, &c.  
When e'er a lady, fair and fat,  
Says, "Peroxide, what is that?"  
Fairy tales, &c.  
Our Councillors are men of note,  
And for them all I'd like to vote,  
E'en for that chap who lately wrote  
Those lengthy fairy tales.  
There's Bartley of the Board of Works,  
And J. T. Couch, no duty shirks,  
They run the crusher, but by jerks,  
And that's no fairy tale.  
Chorus—Fairy tales, &c.  
Jones says you all may coax in vain,  
For I wont run for mayor again.  
Fairy tales, &c.  
We've had Thames street fixed up of late,  
And now it's in a tip top state,  
The mayor says, "by George it's great."  
How's that for a fairy tale?  
But Noxon says the job is rank,  
And smells to Heaven, now this is frank,  
While others work, some turn the crank,  
And out flow fairy tales.  
Chorus—Fairy tales &c.  
They haven't finished King street west,  
But then they say they've done their best,  
Fairy tales, &c.  
They say up at the hospital,  
They take folks in and make them well,  
Or dose them so they cannot tell,  
A simple fairy tale.  
The rooms are furnished very gay,  
When patients come and seem to stay,  
George Clark just winks and walks away,  
And whistles a fairy tale.  
Chorus—Fairy tales, &c.  
The doctors may practice every game,  
But our "Bard" gets them just the same,  
Fairy tales, &c.

### FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been  
used by millions of mothers for their child-  
ren while teething. If disturbed at night  
and broken of your rest by a sick child suffer-  
ing and crying with pain of Cutting  
Teeth send at once and get a bottle of Mrs.  
Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children  
Teething. It will relieve the poor little  
sufferer immediately. Depend upon it,  
mothers, there is no mistake about it. It  
cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and  
bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums  
reduces inflammation, and gives tone and  
energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Win-  
slow's Soothing Syrup" for children teeth-  
ing is pleasant to the taste and is the pre-  
scription of one of the oldest and best fe-  
male physicians and nurses in the United  
States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.  
Sold by all druggists throughout the world.  
Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Sooth-  
ing Syrup."

### Output of Northwest Cream- eries.

The output of the Manitoba cream-  
eries this year exceeds in value that of  
1896 by \$105,000. This is a large in-  
crease, and indicates that rapid strides  
are being made in this branch of agri-  
culture. Nearly the whole of the out-  
put was sold for consumption west of  
Port Arthur. The make of one factory  
was shipped to England,

## GALLEY'S Homoeopathic Remedies.

Galley's Rheumatism cure seton  
fails to relieve in one to three hours,  
and cures in a few days. Price 25c.  
Galley's Dyspepsia Cure positively  
cures all forms of indigestion and  
stomach trouble. Price 25c.  
Galley's Cough and Cold Cure pre-  
vents pneumonia and breaks up a cold  
in a few hours, stops coughs, night  
sweats, allays soreness and speedily  
heals the lungs. Price 25c.  
Galley's Kidney Cure speedily cures  
pains in the back, loins or groins, and  
all forms of Kidney disease. Price 25c.  
Galley's Headache Cure stops head-  
ache in three minutes. Price 25c.  
Galley's Pile Ointment positively  
cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.  
Galley's Blood Cure eradicates all  
impurities of the blood. Price 25c.  
Galley's Female Remedies are a  
boon to all women.  
Galley's Vitalizer is a great help to  
run down men. Price \$1.00.  
Galley's Remedies at all druggists,  
mostly 25 cents a vial.

### Galley's Medical Institute Toronto, Ont.

#### Lived to the Age of 115.

London, Nov. 29.—Lawrence Mc-  
Carthy, probably the oldest man in the  
world, and the last survivor of the com-  
batants at Waterloo, has just died in  
the workhouse at Neagh, Tipperary,  
aged 115 years. McCarthy was born at  
Neagh early in 1782, and had a  
vivid recollection of the horrors of the  
rebellion of 1798. He attained his  
33rd year when he fought at Waterloo,  
where he was severely wounded.

#### Medals for Veterans.

General Gascoigne Gives a Description  
of Those to be Given to the Vet-  
erans of 1866-70.

General Gascoigne has given a descrip-  
tion of the medals to be given to the  
veterans of 1866-70. They will be very  
similar to the ones issued to the veter-  
ans of the the Northwest Rebellion, of  
1865, with the exception that the in-  
scriptions on the Northwest Rebellion, of  
1865, with the exception that the in-  
scription within the wreath of the map-  
le leaves on the reverse side will be  
simply "Canada," instead of "North-  
west Canada." Every militiaman  
whose name appears on the pay-list of  
1866 and 1870 will be entitled to a  
medal, whether he was moved from his  
headquarters to the frontier or not, a  
marked departure from the rule follow-  
ed in 1865, when no medals were al-  
lowed to corps that did not proceed  
further west than Winnipeg.

#### Status of Modern Temper- ance Reform.

In reply to a query as to the status  
of the "Moderate Temperance Reform,"  
Mrs. Frances E. Willard sent out the  
following:

Evanston, Ill., Nov. 20, 1897.  
Kind Friend:—1. I take it that  
what we now mean by the temperance  
reform is personal prohibition, legal  
prohibition, political prohibition and  
prohibition by woman's ballot.  
2. It's present status is like that of  
John Brown's soul, "it still goes march-  
ing on."  
3. The duty of its friends is to illus-  
trate and enforce its fourfold lines of  
work by means of voice, vote, pen and  
prayer.  
Religion, science, common sense and  
the steadily growing sentiment of human  
brotherhood are all with us. The  
cause can no more fail than gravitation  
can petrify.  
Believe me, yours with best wishes,  
**FRANCES E. WILLARD.**

#### A Popular Educator.

The well known evangelist, Dwight  
L. Moody, in a recent address told his  
hearers that "every theological student  
in the land ought to work on a news-  
paper at least a year to study human  
nature and gain knowledge impossible  
to obtain in the seminary or college.  
That's the trouble with preachers. They  
don't know the men to whom they are  
preaching; they haven't knowledge of  
human nature." There is, of course,  
much truth in this. But the result  
might be to make the preacher as cyni-  
cal and mistrustful as the newspaper  
people, with their knowledge of the  
"behind the scenes" aspect of men and  
things, are apt to become from sheer  
force of observing.



### Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

## Hood's Pills

Insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### ST. JAMES CHURCH

The New Rector's Inaugural Sermons.

LARGE CONGREGATIONS.

There were big congregations present at both services in St. James church on Sunday last to hear the new rector, Rev. Jas. Thompson, preach his inaugural sermons. The new rector is a man of fine physical appearance, and his articulation is clear, distinct and pleasing to the ear. He uses excellent English fluently, with just enough of the peculiar intonation to indicate his Irish nationality. In style of delivery he is earnest, eloquent and impressive, and he certainly made a very favorable impression on his hearers by the able manner in which he conducted the services.

The choir, under the efficient leadership of Prof. Ayres, rendered the musical part of the services in a highly creditable manner and gave evidence of a high degree of efficiency.

The following is a synopsis of the sermons:

#### MORNING SERMON.

The text for the discourse was taken from Hosea, 14th chapter, 5th verse, 'I will be as the dew unto Israel.'

We do not know much of the life of this prophet, but his character is plainly discernible in his writings. The principal object in his works was to remind the people of Israel of God's willingness to have mercy on everybody, notwithstanding their deepest sins. He was a constant student of the sights and scenes of nature, a fact evinced by his writings, and his habit of observing and recording the various prophecies presented views that were not wrong, as did Jesus Christ when He made the important statement that nature is the works of God given to us. 'The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.'

In this great progressive age the people pay great attention to the books of various descriptions. Among all books there are two books which must be carefully studied by everyone. We are responsible for the study of two books authored by our Creator, the Holy word of God, and the Book of Nature, whose leaves are being turned over every day.

Let us look at this book of nature. The text says, 'I will be as the dew unto Israel.' We speak of the dew as forming on the herbage of the earth; but dew does not form, in point of a real hard fact. It does not fall down on the green plants, etc. It is just an air that is there constantly, and it glistens in drops when the atmosphere is in the necessary degree. The dew is out of sight except at certain intervals of the day, but it is touching nature constantly, even when not in bright, sparkling drops. However, we will to-day speak of the dew as falling.

Some people believe that God is out of hearing and that they can sin with impunity. They would not do so if they knew God was near. They would be afraid to sin if God was near and they knew it. God is as the dew. In Him we live, move and have our being, and though we see Him not He is not far from any one of us.

We draw another thought from the text. Some people are better at hearing than others, but none can catch the sound of falling dew. Science has conceived no contrivance to catch the sound of falling dew. It comes with stillness; as silently as the falling of the dew comes the love and mercy of God. God's blessings come silently; we should pray for God's blessing with silence and reverence. Some people are waiting to be stirred up. Let us be guided by the word of God, 'The kingdom of heaven cometh not with observation. Be still and know I am God.' I say if you are to be blessed and prove helpful to fellow men you must spend a portion of time in silence, because God's blessings come as the dew. Remember when you say, Lord have mercy, bow low in silence, and the dew will fall.

A child can always tell when dew falls. It doesn't fall in the heat of the day, when we feel the oppression of the passing hours. The dew falls when the shadows of evening creep over the hills and darkness settles on the things of life. We often wonder about darkness settling on the hills and mountains. They overshade our homes and hearts. I have seen enough church work to convince me that in that trying hour we cannot endure it at all, except for a message from God, a fulfillment of the words, 'I am to you as the dew.' When darkness settles and we are sad, lonely and bereft, He comes in our hour of darkness like falling dew. There is a deep meaning in the ancient words of the prophets. May it be a characteristic of the present ministry. We are parched and dry and these

will strengthen and prepare us for the open way to the other land, where there are no clouds to cover us.

#### EVENING SERMON.

At the evening service the rector preached a magnificent sermon from St. Matthew 16th chapter, verses 1, 2 and 3. 'At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, "Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?" and Jesus called a little child unto Him, and set him in the midst of them, and said, "Verily, I say unto you, except you be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."

At the time of the writing of this epistle there was a spirit of intense rivalry existing amongst the disciples of Jesus Christ. They had been following their great Leader to all His works, but still their hearts were filled with unholy ambitions. They had taken into their heads the then popular idea that Christ's kingdom was to be of this world. They imagined that all offices were coveted by mankind and they were longing for these places and offices. This caused intense rivalry among them, and, to settle their dispute they came to the Saviour, their Master, saying, "Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?" You can imagine the look of disappointment in the heavenly countenance of their Master. With calm dignity and without uttering one word, He glanced around on His self-seeking disciples. There was a moment of suspense, then with outstretched arms Jesus called a little child unto Him and set him in the midst of them and exclaimed, "Verily I say unto you, except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."

We can plainly understand from these words that to enter Christ's kingdom, we must have qualities greatly resembling those pure traits of character which are of the little child. We must resemble a little child, that is the plain meaning of the words.

Let us look at the traits of character of childhood. We notice that every child is willing to admit its helplessness. Some men and women think they know every thing and can do everything. They freeze us and ignore us. They don't need help? We can do much for them. They are of little account and want admit helplessness. The little child, no matter where he belongs, in the most poorly furnished home or grand palace, confesses its helplessness, and the human heart is drawn toward it tenderly. If you are to enter the kingdom of heaven you must be willing to confess your helplessness. It is of paramount importance, this the first step, to take the place of the little child. We should bow and ask God to be merciful to us in our helplessness. This first step to Christ's spiritual kingdom is important to us at this advent season. This is what has been taught for over a thousand years. We have no power to help ourselves. We can do nothing whatever without His aid. Unless we confess to Him our helplessness we shall not enter the kingdom of heaven.

Another characteristic of childhood is that a child is not only helpless but it will confide in another. Natural relationship begets confidence. We must go to the

large cities to find abject poverty. There we can find families, in the depths of winter, who can find nothing to put in the stove to warm themselves and to cook meals. Starvation stares them in the face. Go to the large cities, and, alas, we can find it there. The poor man's child has as much confidence in his father as the rich man's child has in his. Men can't find work in the cities, and are in a sad plight; but go into the home where the head of the house is gone and see the mother with her children. They have neither money nor work, and the rent must be paid. Perhaps the mother is an invalid. This is truly a sad condition. What is to be done? If men can't support themselves, what about their families? How can the mother support her children? Ask the child if he has any fear as to the future. He will show every confidence in his parents and their ability to provide, as much as the rich man, riding in his carriage, and whose home is a palace. Christ, says the Great Creator, says you must take the place of the little child, or you will not enter the kingdom of heaven. You must confide in God. 'Confide in me,' says the Saviour, 'I will not leave you.' There are no orphan children in the kingdom of heaven, and there will be no want there. Love your children as you may, you can't evade the inevitable hour. The greatest sinner who trusts in God is safe. That man, by reason of faith and honest purpose, shall find the way into His kingdom.

One last thought, the innocency of a child. Midst the ravages of sin, every man believes in the innocency of the child. It will make a statement without reserve. Every man entertains a hope of going to heaven. It is all right to confess and relate experiences, but you must have the characteristic of childhood. You must have the purity of the child. Where shall you get this? Upon this, my first Sunday in your parish, I say that I know of no place where humanity can be saved, unless you are washed in the blood of the fountain of Jesus Christ.

'There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.'

I would advise every man to see that he comes to the Saviour to have his blood applied to his sinful life. Sin brought death into the world. If we brought sin into heaven we would bring death. God swears there shall be no death in heaven. You can never enter yonder land unless you leave sin behind you.

You sometimes see a little child lost on the streets of a large city. Everybody is willing to stop and see what you can do for the lost one. You ask questions as the child, who, though poorly clad, is crying for his mother. You try to do something to guide the child home. This is sympathy. If man takes his place on the cross and pleads to God that he has lost his way and has wandered over the mountains, and wants to get home, he will receive sympathy from above. He should plead for heaven and home, and ask God to be guided, and he shall find his way to heaven. May we all be willing to take the place of the little child and say to the Great Shepherd, 'Saviour, take me home to Heaven.'

### DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Itchings, Torturing, Distressing, Disfiguring Skin Diseases, there is nothing gives such quick relief and promotes such rapid healing as this wonderful Ointment.

GEO. LEE, MANSFIELD, ONT., says he was troubled with Eczema on the hands and feet that he could not work. He had doctors treating him, and tried all the remedies he heard of, but of no avail. At night the itching was so severe he could not sleep. Dr. Chase's Ointment being recommended to him he tried it, and one box completely cured him. He wouldn't begrudge \$50 for the benefit he received.

Price, 50 cents. Sold by all dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

### Notice to Parliament.

TAKE NOTICE that application will be made by the Town of Ingersoll to the Legislature of the Province of Ontario, at the next session thereof, for an Act validating By-Law No. 439 of the Town of Ingersoll, passed by the Council of the Municipal Corporation of the said town, on the 17th day of November, 1897, for the purpose of granting an extension of five years from the first day of August, A. D. 1897, within which time the provisions of certain mortgages held by the said Corporation of the Town of Ingersoll, upon property owned by the Ellis Furniture Company, and also upon property owned by the Evans Bros. Piano and Manufacturing Company, Limited, might be complied with, said mortgages having been given in respect of certain bonuses granted by the said corporation on conditions that the firms to whom they were granted should employ a certain number of workmen for ten years from the first day of August, 1886, and it having now transpired that a sufficient number of workmen have not been employed to pay off the said mortgages, it is desired to grant an extension of five years as aforesaid within which time the terms of the said mortgages may be complied with by the continued employment of labor.

Dated 30th November, 1897.  
HEGLER & HEGLER,  
Solicitors for Applicants.

### PUBLIC NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Township of Derham on the second day of August, 1897, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of \$1556.75, for the purpose of constructing the Mud Lake Drain, and that such by-law was registered in the Registry Office of the County of Oxford, on the 19th day of November, 1897.

ALEX. BELL,  
Township Clerk.

### PUBLIC NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Township of Derham on the 11th day of October, 1897, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of \$1245.00, for the purpose of constructing the north branch of Reynolds Creek Drain, and that such by-law was registered in the Registry Office of the County of Oxford on the 19th day of November, A. D. 1897.

ALEX. BELL,  
Township Clerk.

### TO RENT.

That desirable office situate on the ground floor two doors south of the Post Office, for many years used as a physicians' office and dispensary. A grand opportunity for a Physician to locate in an old established and convenient office.

Apply to  
JAMES STEVENS,  
Proprietor.

### A. S. HENRY,

Successor to H. Borland.  
Bill Posting, Cartage, etc.,  
attended to promptly.

OFFICE.—Dominion Express Office, King Street East.



### Notice of Transfer.

Notice is hereby given that application has been made for a transfer of the license of the Budy House, Norwich, from the present holder, Nicholas Brady, to E. Williams, formerly of Woodville.

A meeting of the License Board will be held at the Marlborough House, Ingersoll, on Thursday, Dec. 23rd, to deal with the same.

G. H. Cook, License Inspector,  
South Oxford.

## HOME COMFORT

### ROLL OF HONOR

THREE GOLD  
And ONE SILVER Medal  
World's Industrial and Cotton  
Centennial Exposition, New Orleans  
1884 and 1885.

HIGHEST AWARDS  
Nebraska State Board of Agriculture, 1887.

DIPLOMA  
Alabama State Agricultural Society at Montgomery, 1888.

AWARD  
Chattahoochee Valley Exposition, Columbus, Ga., 1888.

HIGHEST AWARDS  
St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association, 1889.

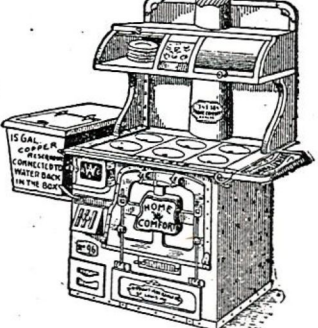
SIX HIGHEST AWARDS  
World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.

HIGHEST AWARDS  
Western Fair Association, London, Canada, 1893.

SIX GOLD MEDALS  
Midwinter Fair, San Francisco, Cal., 1894.

SILVER MEDAL  
Toronto Exposition, Toronto, Canada, 1895.

Above Honors were received by the



### WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO., LIMITED.

FOUNDED 1864. PAID-UP CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.  
FACTORIES, SALESROOMS AND OFFICES:  
70 to 76 Pearl Street, TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA.  
Washington Avenue, 19th to 20th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO., U.S.A.  
Western Salesrooms and Offices: 1519 Glenarm St., DENVER, COLO.  
We manufacture and carry a complete stock of Home Comfort Ranges, Carving Tables, Steam Tables, Broilers, Urns, Plate-Warmers, and all other Kitchen goods, and are sole manufacturers of the Unequaled HOME COMFORT HOT-AIR STEEL FURNACES. For latest illustrated Catalogue and prices write or call at any of our salesrooms.

### HOME COMFORT.

The following article is clipped from the Presbyterian Review:

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the advertisements of the Wrought Iron Range Company, of Toronto. The name, Home Comfort, by which these ranges are known is a happy one, suggestive of all that is pleasing in that department of the household. The history of the Wrought Iron Range Company is a remarkable one, while the reputation of their output is the most enviable and deserving of any similar firm in the world. The Home Comfort are guaranteed absolutely unbreakable and will not crack or warp. The severest test may be applied to them. They may be slashed with a sledge hammer or jumped upon by a two hundred-pound man, but without the slightest effect. The object of the Wrought Iron Range Company is to supply the demand for a perfect Wrought Steel and Malleable Iron Unbreakable range to a degree that is astonishing in its public demonstration. The best quality of iron is bought by the Home Comfort Range people. It is then treated in an annealing furnace and rendered literally indestructible when transformed into a Home Comfort Range. Internally the Home Comfort is perfect and unique. It is lined with asbestos, thus aiding heat thrown upon the articles being cooked and preventing radiation of heat from the range. All the linings are in adjustable sections, which can be easily and rapidly fitted. The other adjuncts of the Home Comfort are in complete accord with perfection, such as hot air closets, simplicity in cleaning and dumping the ashes and many other noticeable improvements over all ranges. An important feature in the business of the Wrought Iron Range Company is that they do not sell to the trade at all, but deliver the Home Comfort Range from their own wagons and by their own authorized salesmen direct to the household, thus having no dealings with outsiders. Home Comfort Range over all others must not be forgotten in the fact that at the World's Columbian Exposition they received six highest awards at New Orleans, four gold medals, and at the Fair, San Francisco, six gold medals. The facts are standing irrefutable proof of the unsurpassable qualities of the Wrought Iron Range Company's Home Comfort Ranges, and ask for them a careful inspection when and wherever shown.

STEEL, HOTEL AND FAMILY RANGES.  
Above Style Family Range is sold only by our  
Traveling Salesmen from our own wagons  
at our uniform price throughout Canada  
and the United States.  
Made of Malleable Iron and Wrought Steel, and  
will Last a Lifetime if properly used.  
345,584 Sold to January 1st, 1897

SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 14th, 1897.  
This is to certify that I purchased one of your salesmen nearly four years ago, a "Home Comfort Range." Am pleased to say it gives entire satisfaction in every particular. It is unsurpassed as a heater and baker, and the durability of the Home Comfort Range is unquestioned, and my range to-day stands in my house as proof of this, as my house was burned to the ground and everything destroyed except my Range, which after being dug out of the cellar was found to be as good as new, with the exception, of course, the copper reservoir being melted off and mantle spoiled, both of which were replaced by the Wrought Iron Range Company free of charge. My Range to-day is as good as the day I bought it and has proved to be exactly as it was represented and it could not be bought to-day for the same money I paid for it.

JOSEPH NESBIT.

CARADOC, Nov. 13th, 1897.  
This is to certify that the undersigned purchased a Home Comfort Steel Range in June, 1893, and have used it continually ever since, and that it has given complete satisfaction in every particular. Yours truly,

HENRY JARVIS.  
Brickmaker, Longwood Road.  
Brickmaker, Longwood Road.

APPIN, Oct. 27th, 1897  
This is to certify that I have been using a Home Comfort Range for over four years and find it a good heater and baker. It does not use one-half the fuel our cast iron stove did. I would not part with it for the money I paid for it if I could not get another.

ROBT. WEBSTER.

MAPLETON, Nov. 3rd, 1897.  
We have been using one of the Home Comfort Steel Ranges for the past four or five years and find it the best baker and cooker we ever used. It saves at least one third of the fuel from any other stove we ever used and can't be beaten as a heater.

C. CULVER.

### YOUTHFUL MURDERERS.

A Pair of a Kind.  
Allison and Hammond Both Found Guilty of Murder.

### A Strange Coincidence.

At Berlin on Saturday James Allison, a young lad 17 years of age, was found guilty of murdering the wife of his employer, Anthony Orr, near Galt, on the 9th of August last. The trial was concluded last Friday and the prisoner was sentenced to be hanged on Feb. 4th next.

William James Hammond, a young man in his 25th year, was tried at Bracebridge last week for murdering his wife, Katie Tough, at Gravenhurst, in November 1895. This was the second time he was tried on that charge, as the jury disagreed the first time. He was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged on the 18th of February next.

The conviction of W. J. Hammond by Mr. Justice Meredith at Bracebridge and of James Allison by Chief Justice Meredith at Berlin, and the passing sentence of death upon both prisoners by two brothers on the same day and in the same province is probably without parallel in the criminal history of the world.

Martin Thorn, convicted of murdering Wm. Guldensuppe at New York, has been sentenced to death by electricity at Sing Sing prison during the week beginning Jan. 10, 1898.

### SEVEN MEN FELL DEAD.

They Drank Wood Alcohol For Whiskey.

Madlesville, Ala., Dec. 1.—Seven men are dead and seventeen more are not expected to live from the result of drinking a mixture of wood alcohol and cheap whiskey.

It is reported that the Emperor of China will fight in preference to submitting to the German demands.

### CURES THE WORLD

### Rheumatism Banished Like Magic.

### A Marvellous Statement—Relief from One Dose.

Mr. E. W. Sherman, proprietor of the Sherman House, Morrisburg, Ont. is known by thousands of Canadians, hence the following statement from Mr. Sherman will be read with great interest and pleasure. "I have been cured of rheumatism of ten years' standing in three days. One bottle of SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE performed this most remarkable cure. The effects of the first dose of South American Rheumatic Cure were truly wonderful. I have only taken one bottle of the remedy, and now haven't any sign of rheumatism in my system. It did me more good than all the doctoring I ever did in my life."—26.

Sold by G. A. Ingersoll.



The Ingersoll Sun.

ESTABLISHED 1881.  
 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY  
 —AT—  
 THE SUN OFFICE, NO. 4 KING ST. EAST, INGERSOLL.  
 SUBSCRIPTION: \$1 per year, strictly in advance; 50c per month will be added extra for arrears;  
 No paper discontinued except at the option of the publisher.  
 ADVERTISING: One column, per year, \$60.00; half column, \$35; quarter column, \$20; other space in proportion.  
 Special terms for standing advertisements made known on application.  
 Special notices in reading matter, legal and other transient advertisements, 8c per line for the first insertion and 3c per line for each subsequent insertion.  
 All advertisements measured on non-pariel basis—12 lines to the inch.  
 OUR JOB DEPARTMENT is complete in every respect; we have every facility for the execution of plain and fancy printing of all kinds at the most moderate prices. Orders by mail, telephone, or telegraph, receive prompt attention.  
 T. A. BELLAMY,  
 Ingersoll, Ont.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 8th 1897.

Mr. T. H. NOXON deserves a great deal of credit for the very satisfactory settlement he has secured from Mrs. Caldwell re her claim for injuries received by falling on the back stairs at the town hall here last spring. He has obtained her agreement to accept \$250 in full, and her solicitor's fees, not to exceed \$70. This, with the town's costs of defending the action up to the present, and Mr. Noxon's expenses of \$11, will keep the total under \$500. No doubt it would have cost the town a good deal more than that even if it had been successful in the suit, and according to Mr. Osler's advice it is very likely the plaintiff would have obtained a verdict for heavy damages. The very favorable settlement is highly complimentary to Mr. Noxon's persuasive powers and shrewdness in looking after the town's interests so well.

It has been urged and set forth by some that Ward 3 gets all the good things going, and yet Alderman McCarty shows his unselfishness by trying to give the residents of ward 3 a free race course on King street. What will his constituents think if they are not as good a claim for one? Of course they have. And then it is unfair to ignore ward 2 in the distribution of special favors. No doubt there are just as many citizens in these other wards who have an intense longing for a free race course as there are in ward 3. And then there is Thames street too. It would be ever so much better for showing off or speeding horses on. The business men could gaze in wonder and astonishment at the magnificent show of horses and the marvellous speed attained. But there are a few objections, in fact a score might be urged against racing horses on the public streets.

INGERSOLL INDUSTRIES ABROAD.

Besides the patriotic and sentimental speeches at the recent banquet in the New Daly House, the eminently practical ideas elucidated in the responses to "Our Industrial and Commercial Interests" by Messrs. T. H. Noxon and Wm. Waterworth deserve more than a passing thought.

It is well enough to indulge in a little sentiment, and stir up our patriotism occasionally when there is justification for it, and even a little humor and "gush" is not out of place in a gathering of that kind, but after all, a young country like Canada must look to something more tangible and more practical for the development of her natural resources. Witty stories, researches into the dusty archives of antiquity, or recounting the brave deeds of our forefathers cannot be of any further use than to inspire us with more intense patriotism, but to my mind it is a much greater source of pride to note the rise and progress of our young nation, the marvellous developments of trade and commerce, and the numerous evidences of progress that are apparent in the present day.

It matters little to me whether my great-great-grandfather was a noble duke, the lord of a vast domain, or a humble peasant. I am thankful to be a native and inhabitant of Ontario, and I am proud to see the high position this country occupies in the commercial and social world.

The two speakers already mentioned are thoroughly practical business men, citizens of strong personality, who have attained considerable prominence in industrial life, and having travelled extensively throughout Canada, they are eminently well qualified to speak from intimate personal knowledge of the prominence that Ingersoll has attained in all the leading cities and towns of Canada on account of the numerous large and enterprising industries that flourish here. They called attention to the fact that the products of our local industries, the Ingersoll Packing Co., the Evans Piano Co., the Ellis Furniture Co., the John Morrow Machine Screw Co., the Noxon Bros. Mfg Co., the City Roller Mills, the Paragon Cheese Co., and other smaller industries are to be found in nearly every city, town and village in Canada, and the excellence of these goods is a standing advertisement that draws a great deal of attention to this town, making Ingersoll a familiar name throughout the width and breadth of the land. No wonder then that they should eulogize our industrial and commercial interests and feel proud of the enviable record Ingersoll has made abroad.

PARTY PAPERS vs INDEPENDENCE

The difference between party hack papers and the independent press is, in brief, this, a party paper espouses the cause of a given party and backs it up in its every act, right or wrong, through thick or thin, an independent paper holds itself free to praise or blame any party, where in its judgment praise or blame is merited. To illustrate,—Should Sir Wilfrid Laurier make a deal at Washington, whereby Canada gains no admittance for her farm produce, but allows American manufactured articles to come in to the serious crippling of Canadian industry, then ultra Liberal party papers would go into an ecstasy of joy over his great deal. But if on the other hand he would

gain admittance for our farm produce and sacrifice none of our industries the ultra Tory sheets would be displeased. There are of course shining exceptions to this rule. For instance, when the Liberal government was in the midst of its remedial legislation, such Conservative papers as the Hamilton Spectator, Stratford Herald, and others spoke out against the policy. But you never find your real party hack going against the party. Such independence, for instance, is never seen on the part of the little milk and water "Tiser, with no opinions of its own, nor yet does the surly Free Press ever break away from party thralldom.—London News.

Why Men Stay Out.

"I claim," he said, "that a man can be good without belonging to a church."  
 "Oh, I don't doubt it," she replied, "but that isn't the reason so many men stay out."  
 "What is the reason, then, I'd like to know?"  
 "It is this:—A man may perhaps be good without belonging to a church, but it is pretty hard for him to belong to a church without being good."

FREE! SEXUAL HEALTH

And how to secure it. Plain facts Plainly Stated.  
 A very interesting little book for men only, which must be read to be appreciated. Through its honest advice, thousands have been restored to perfect manhood. For a short time mailed free, in plain envelope, securely sealed. Address the Author: G. H. BOBERTZ, P. O. BOX 74, DETROIT, MICH.

INGERSOLL MARKETS.

The market reports in THE SUN are corrected every issue just before going to press and can be relied upon as being correct.

White wheat per bus.,	\$ 80 to 81
Red fall wheat do	80 to 81
Spring wheat do	80 to 81
Barley do	25 to 35
Peas do	42 to 44
Oats do	17 to 20
Corn do	21 to 22
Bran per ton	9 00 to 11 00
Shorts do	13 00 to 15 00
Potatoes per bag	75 to 1 00
Live hogs, per cwt	4 65 to 4 75
Flour per 100 lbs	2 00 to 2 25
Oatmeal do	2 00 to 2 50
Apples per bag	20 to 22
Butter per lb	19 to 22
Creamery, per lb	12 to 14
Eggs	12 to 14
Ducks per pair	60 to 65
Chickens do	40 to 50
Geese each	40 to 60
Turkeys per lb	8 to 10
Hay per ton	6 00 to 7 00
Hide	6 00 to 6 50

Merit Talks

"Merit talks" the intrinsic value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Merit in medicine means the power to cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual and unequalled curative power and therefore it has true merit. When you buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, and take it according to directions, to purify your blood, or cure any of the many blood diseases, you are morally certain to receive benefit. The power to cure is there. You are not trying an experiment. It will make your blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus drive out the germs of disease, strengthen the nerves and build up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best, in fact—the Only True Blood Purifier. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
 Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 20c.

Professional Cards.

**DENTAL.**  
 DR. W. BURNET, L.D.S. DENTIST.  
 All anaesthetics, including gas, used in extraction of teeth. Rooms in T. H. Noxon's building, Thames st. Residence, 33 Charles st. east. Telephone connection.

**MEDICAL.**  
 DR. ROGERS, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office hours 9 to 11 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Office Thames street south, opposite Imperial Bank. Night bell at the office, Telephone 94.

**LEGAL.**  
 J. B. JACKSON, B. A. (late of Hegler & Jackson), Barrister, solicitor, Notary Public etc. OFFICE, opposite Market, next door to Archibald's Seed Store.

HEGLER & HEGLER, Solicitors, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates. Offices: King st, over the Traders Bank; Ingersoll.

JAMES VANCE, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Commissioner for taking Affidavits, &c. Money to loan at lowest rates. Office, 4 doors south of P. O. opp. Imperial bank.

**FRATERNAL.**  
 A. O. F. JUVENILE FORESTERS. Meets every Wednesday, Sept. 29, Oct. 27, Nov. 24, Dec. 22. A. BAILEY, C. W. BURNETT, Sec.

Meets on the third Friday of each month at 7.30 p. m. TUES. DOUGLASS, W. M. W. EWART, Sec.

**SONS OF ENGLAND.**  
 Lodge Imperial, No. 176, meets in the A. O. F. hall, N. W. corner of King and Front streets, every second and fourth Tuesday of each month. Visiting brethren welcome. G. HARCASTLE, President; J. W. CUDLIFF, Sec.

C. O. F. Loyal Queen Victoria Lodge No. 115, meets in C. O. F. hall, Thames st. Ingersoll, on the First and Third Tuesdays of each month. Visiting brethren invited. D. D. MORGAN, N. G. E. OSBORNE, Fr. Sec.



**PRIDE OF OXFORD.**  
 L. O. L., No. 743, meets in Couch's Hall the Second Monday of each month. Visiting brethren cordially welcome.  
 JAS. TAYLOR, W. M. G. HOUGHTON, Sec.

**WANTED!**  
 AGENTS—The best Life of Her Majesty I ever saw," writes Lord Lorne about "Queen Victoria." Agents make \$5 dollars daily. Outfit free. THE BRADLEY-GARRIKTON CO., Limited, Toronto.

AGENTS—Book business is better than for years past; also have better and faster selling books. Agents clearing from \$10.00 to \$40.00 weekly. A few leaders are: "Queen Victoria," "Life of Mr. Gladstone," "My Mother's Bible Stories," "Progressive Speaker," "Klendike Gold Fields," "Woman," "Glimpses of the Unseen," "Breakfast, Dinner and Supper," "Canada; an Encyclopedia." Books on time. Outfits free to canvassers. THE BRADLEY-GARRIKTON CO., Limited, Toronto.

SEVEN order writers, Salary or commission to suitable persons. DRAWER 29, BRANTFORD.

**ALMAS & THORNTON,**  
 LICENSED AUCTIONEERS  
 FOR THE  
 COUNTY OF OXFORD.

SALES ATTENDED IN TOWN OR COUNTRY.  
 E. R. Almas, T. J. Thornton,  
 Norwich, Ingersoll.

PUBLIC NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Town of Ingersoll on the 1st day of December, A. D. 1897, providing for the issue of Debentures to the amount of \$7,464.55, for the purpose of Local Improvements, and that such By-law was registered in the Registry Office of the county of Oxford on the 6th day of December, A. D. 1897.  
 Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months of the date of Registration and cannot be made thereafter.  
 Dated this 7th day of Dec. A. D. 1897.  
 R. SMITH,  
 Town Clerk.

CLOTHING.

There is a reason for our keeping busy in Clothing. You find garments with us piled up in large quantities, for we can meet every call. Many attractive styles, perfect fitting goods, best qualities, and right prices, are generally strong magnets—that's why this business grows.

OUR MOTTO:  
 Every Parcel a Bargain; Every Bargain an Advertisement.

SOME OF OUR MAGNETS:

- MEN'S** Tweed Overcoats, fly front, well made and trimmed, good value at \$4.00; Special ..... **\$2.25**  
—SEE THEM!
- MEN'S** Ulsters in Black, Brown and Fawn, (Fibre Chamois lined) big collar, cheap at \$6.50; special ..... **3.75**  
—SEE THEM!
- MEN'S** Beaver Overcoats in Blue, Black or Brown, well made, velvet collar and good trimming, worth \$6.50, special... **4.90**  
—SEE THEM!
- MEN'S** Rigny Waterproof Ulsters, all latest shades, saddle back, very warm coat, worth \$12; special ..... **8.50**  
—SEE THEM!
- MEN'S** Beaver and Melton Overcoats blue or black, best Italian linings, tailor made, fit guaranteed, worth, made to order, \$17 to \$18; our price..... **10.00**

ROBINSON'S,

CASH AND ONE PRICE ONLY. EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.  
 Thames St., Ingersoll. Dundas St., Woodstock.



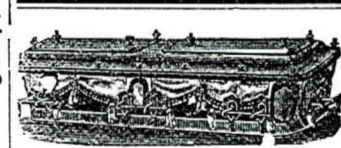
Scientific Horse-Shoeing!

J. H. Davis hereby informs the public that he is now employing three practical hands and is now prepared to promptly do all kinds of

**Post Office Barber Shop.**  
**ARTISTIC HAIR CUTTING**  
 To suit the contour of your face. If you get your hair cut here, you won't look as though it had been done with a lawnmower.  
**GET SHAVED**  
 and don't be tortured in the process. Shaving is a fine art at the Post Office Barber Shop.  
**RAZORS HONED**  
 and put in first-class order very cheaply  
**THE ONLY SHOP**  
 in town equipped with the new hydraulic chairs.  
**JAMES HUMPHRY, Prop'r.**

**General Blacksmithing,**  
 such as setting tires, horse-shoeing, repairing, etc.  
 Particular Attention given personally to Horse-shoeing on scientific principles.  
**Interfering Horses**  
 or those with **Contracted Feet, or Sore Heels Cured,** or no charge.  
 Shop—Oxford Street, next to McMurray House Stables.  
**J. H. DAVIS.**

**The Merchants Bank OF CANADA.**  
 CAPITAL PAID UP.....\$6,000,000  
 RESERVE.....3,000,000  
**INGERSOLL BRANCH.**  
 This bank transacts a general banking business. Buy and sell exchange on England and the United States and issues drafts on New York and all parts of Canada.  
 Interest allowed on deposits, which can be withdrawn at the pleasure of the depositor. Deposit receipts issued at current rates.  
**SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.**  
 Deposits received and interest allowed thereon. Particular attention paid to collection for customers and banks, and special care given to farmers' sale notes.  
**H. IRWIN, Manager.**



J. McINTYRE

**Undertaker,**  
 —AND—  
**FUNERAL DIRECTOR.**  
**EMBALMING**  
 A SPECIALTY

Thames St., Ingersoll.  
**G. W. WALLEY,**  
 AUCTIONEER INGERSOLL

**TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA.**  
 CAPITAL PAID UP.....\$700,000.  
 REST.....\$45,000.  
**Head Office, Toronto.**  
 Wm. Bell, Guelph, President.  
 Wm. McKenzie, Vice-President.  
 H. S. Strathv. General Manager.  
 Farmers Notes Discounted and Sale Notes Collected.  
**SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.**  
 Sums of \$1 and upwards received on deposit, and interest allowed on daily balance at 3 1/2% per annum; special arrangements made for large sums left for stated periods.  
**A. A. ORD, Manager,**  
 Ingersoll, Ontario.



Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will please notify us at once.  
Apply at the office for advertising rates.

## THE INGERSOLL SUN.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 8, 1897.

### The Week's Commercial Summary.

The Bank of Hamilton has opened a branch at Manitow, Manitoba.  
Grand Trunk securities are higher. Cables from London quoted the 4 per cent. guaranteed stock at 67 1/2.

The bank clearing for Winnipeg for the week ending Nov. 26th were: Clearings, \$2,883,357; balances, \$619,878.

The stock of wheat at Toronto is 38,413 bushels as against 50,854 bushels last week and 286,313 bushels a year ago.

The wheat markets are stronger. The statistical position is strong, and the gossip favors higher prices. The contract wheat in Chicago is only 2,029,000 bushels.

The weather has been against the anthracite coal market, and stove has continued to sell at about \$4 net in New York harbor, which is 35 cents below the official circular. Demand is small.

The movement of grain in Ontario has been curtailed of late in consequence of bad condition of country roads. The demand for white oats is less urgent for export, and the quotations are now 24 to 24 1/2 high freights.

The visible supply of grain in the United States and Canada increased 785,000 bushels during the week, and the total is 32,708,000 bushels, against 56,971,000 bushels a year ago. The amount added to Europe increased 16,000 bushels and the total is 30,320,000 bushels as against 32,160,000 bushels a year ago. Combined the total is 63,038,000 bushels as against 92,121,000 bushels a year ago, a decrease of 29,103,000 bushels.

Montreal advices indicate somewhat of a lull in the business activity that has of late prevailed, but an interim of comparative quiet is only natural, and seasonably after the rush of getting off goods by last river boats and before winter rail freights went into effect. Retail dry goods business in the country seems relatively better than in the city, and mail ordering orders are still coming in in fair number.

The holiday has interfered somewhat with the movement of merchandise at Toronto this week. A large number of travellers returned from their trips on Wednesday, and the volume of business consequently was curtailed. Country roads too, are breaking up, and the movement of produce has not been as large as usual. City trade, however, has been fairly active, and the outlook continues satisfactory. Prices are firm all around. The stock of wheat is diminishing, and the surplus remaining at the end of the season will be small. Still higher prices are confidently expected in the near future.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Here and There.

A good round steak makes a square meal.

The wise man knows he doesn't know it all.

A good strong bank draft is the thing to raise the dust.

Do birds use their pin-feathers for fastening the others on?

Children have to be taught to lie just as they do to tell the truth.

Who shall decide when doctors disagree? Why, the coroner, of course.

A sparring entertainment is sure of being attended by two box parties, at least.

The cycle racer who wipes out all previous records might also be called an eraser.

The brightest light isn't always the pleasantest. Neither is the brightest person.

In dying, some men leave their wives pretty well off, and some leave them better off.

Some Christians love the Lord so much that they can't help hating all the other churches.

After all the whale must have swallowed Jonah, for how could Jonah have swallowed the whale?

For women returning from abroad to smuggle a few loaves through the custom-house appears to be customary.

Had everybody remained as honest as William Penn was in his dealing with the Indians we never should have had a steel pen.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and it is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

This One Motive.

The religion of Christ is not a law, but a spirit—not a creed, but a life. To this one motive of love God has entrusted the whole work of winning the souls of his redeemed. The heart of man was made for love—pans and pines for it; only in the love of Christ, and not in restrictions, can his soul expand. Now it was reserved for one to pierce, with the glance of intuition, down into the springs of human action, and to proclaim the simplicity of its machinery. "Love," said the apostle after Him, "love is the fulfilling of the law."

### TURF TALKS.

The heaviest money winning trotters of the year started out green.

Ladies' races would be more popular if road wagons were used instead of sulkies.

A trotter bearing the pleasing name of Light Lunch is racing in the Keystone State.

Countess Eve, 2:09 1/2, is unquestionably the best trotter ever sold for shipment to Europe.

Joe Wheeler, 2:07 1/2, is the fastest new performer of the year. He stands over 17 hands and is 4 years old.

A new stallion barn, which cost \$10,000, has recently been completed at Patchen Wilkes farm, Lexington, Ky.

The Eagle Bird gelding Eagle Flanagan has trotted to his record of 2:12 1/2 on eight different occasions this season.

Parker S, 2:06 1/2, is the fastest gray pacer on record. Guy and Manager were formerly tied for the honor at 2:06 3/4.

There is a young horse by King Wilkes, out of Naiad, by Belmont, owned at North East, Md., who has 2:20 speed at the trot and can also pace very fast.

Bert Sheldon, the old warhorse, still continues to get a share of the money. At Allentown recently he beat a good field in a five heat race and trotted two of the heats in 2:13 1/2.

One of the greatest young pacers in America is the bay gelding Allen W, now being trained at Woodlawn by Alex McKay. He recently paced three heats in 2:17, 2:12 1/2, 2:12. He is by Young Jim.

Szyzyg, 2:12 1/2, pacing, gets his name from the astronomical terms which designate that the earth, sun and moon are in line. W. R. Carter, Mexico, Mo., developed him and has driven him in all his races.

Jockey Narvaez, who had the mount on Billy Mason in the stake race recently, was hit in the eye with a clod of flying mud and so injured he could not take the mount on Pitfall in the last race. That is why the latter was scratched.

### FRILLS OF FASHION.

Silk fringes, especially in the narrow widths, are used for dress trimming.

Flat, overlapping bias folds an inch or an inch and a half wide are the only decoration at the top of the new sleeves.

Russian blouses of black and some of the dark, rich shades of velvet, edged around with fur, will be worn with silk and cloth skirts.

We have Klondike collars on our jackets now, and they are all the name of the Klondike and protect from the cold.

Many of the new skirts are cut with the narrow tablier front, as it serves to display the trimming which covers it entirely or extends up either side in elaborate designs.

Overskirts or draperies are said to be fully established in fashion's favor, but at present they appear mostly in side panels, reaching to the bottom of the dress skirt, which shows between back and front.

Bustles, both at the back and on the hips, are prophesied in the near future, so we can contemplate the prospect of a transformation in our figures which will at least have the merit of giving the realistic French touch to our fashions.

The beauty, advantage and generally becoming effect of the princess dress are generally extolled by the foreign fashion books, and it is set forth as one of the season's special fashions, but as yet it is rarely seen outside of the dress-maker's precincts.

The new poke bonnet is a dream when it frames a pretty face. It is made of velvet, both shirred and plain, with a medium high crown and a medium wide brim which disappears entirely at the back and trimmed with feathers and a rose or two tucked inside next the hair.—New York Sun.

### STAGE GLINTS.

Theodore Babcock has signed with Charles Frohman for "The Triumph of the Philistines."

Charles B. Cochrane's plan for an "independent theater" in New York city has been abandoned.

A rumor that the Kelcey-Shannon company was soon to close is denied by the company's representative.

David Warfield has retired from the cast of "The Belle of New York" and has gone to San Francisco for a rest.

Odell Williams, Sheridan Block, Ernest Hastings, Laura Burt and Lillian Truesdell have been engaged for "The Heart of the Klondike."

Josef Hofmann, the pianist who appeared here some years ago as an infant prodigy, will return to play this season with Theodore Thomas' orchestra.

Henry E. Dixey signed last week to tour as a prestidigitateur, under Edward L. Bloom's management, using the paraphernalia of the late Frederick Bancroft.

Joaquin Miller, "the poet of the Sierras," who has been in Alaska as a newspaper correspondent, will make his debut as an actor in "The Heart of the Klondike."

Olga Nethersole, whose London season will begin next month, has been re-

quested to appear in "Denise" before the Prince and Princess of Wales at Sandringham palace.

Mrs. Leslie Carter will appear in a new play in New York early next season. The character which she will originate will be entirely different from that of Maryland Calvert.

Manager M. W. Hanley's company, headed by Walter Jenkins and Eva Vincent, presenting H. A. Du Souchet's farce, "My Wife's Step-Husband," closed recently. The piece will be rewritten.

### A Spook on the Rail.

This story is surmised by a brakeman on a certain road coming by Atlanta. He discovered a tramp asleep in a box car, and, entering the car, ordered him out. The tramp slowly raised his head and in a weak voice said: "My friend, I am dying with yellow fever. For God's sake, let me die in peace!" The brakeman jumped 20 feet in getting out of the car, but he shouted to the sick man as the freight moved off: "Don't tell 'em that I saw you!"—Atlanta Constitution.

### Works Both Ways.

She—if it wasn't for the old bachelors, there would be no firts. He—if it wasn't for the firts, there would be no old bachelors.—Chicago News.

### A Partial Conversation.

Mrs. Cumso—Dear, do you think your health has been improved by riding the wheel?

Mr. Cumso—You bet. I have a digestion like an ostrich, sound wind and the strength of a horse. I tell you the wheel is a great thing.

Mrs. Cumso—Oh, how glad I am that your strength has been increased. Would you mind bringing in a hod of coal?

A knowledge of the limitations of the linotype machine and an unwillingness to shock the sensitive nerves of many readers prevent further details of the conversation. There is already too much invasion of the family circle by a venal press.—Omaha World-Herald.

### An Eye For Color.



Mose Yallerly (looking at the varying colors of the kaleidoscope)—Lordy, lordy! What a shirt front dat would make!—New York Journal.

### RHEUMATISM.

No One Need Suffer.

Mrs. L. G. Pratt, a clever nurse in Cleveland, writes that: "After being troubled by very painful attacks of rheumatism in the shoulder for over ten years I tried a bottle of your Trask's Magnetic Ointment. For two years I had been unable to raise my arm, but after two thorough applications my shoulder was entirely cured, and I can not speak highly enough of its praise." Since then she has used it for others in her capacity as nurse.

This ointment penetrates the frame, permeates the inflamed tissues with its soothing, healing qualities, takes out the soreness completely and leaves the muscles and joints in their proper healthy condition. Twenty-five and forty cents a bottle. Francis U. Kahle, 127 Bay street, Toronto.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound undiluted state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailtest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

### GAMES WITH CARDS.

SOURCES OF UNTOLD MERRIMENT AND SORROW, SMILES AND TEARS.

Gambling in the Olden Times—Women Were as Deeply Infatuated as Men—Everything Made Subserving to Play For Stakes—Some of the Old Games.

Possibly no other invention has ever given rise to so much merriment and sorrow, has called forth so many smiles, frowns and tears and has been the agent in so many tragedies as a pack of cards. The actual source of this invention still remains a mystery, the generally accepted story of origin being that in 1398 cards were introduced at the French court as a diversion for King Charles VI during his temporary attacks of insanity. From this date they spread rapidly through every country in Europe and received such a warm welcome from all classes that laws had to be made for the better regulations of dice throwing and card playing.

During the commonwealth card playing shared the banishment of every other amusement, but with the restored monarchy a reaction set in, and heavy play became the fashion. Basset and ombre were the games in favor at court, and in the graphic picture given by Evelyn of the last Sunday spent by King Charles II at Whitehall he speaks of "at least £2,000 in gold" on the basset table round which "about 20 of the great courtiers" were sitting. Ombre was also a court game. Waller has a poem "on a card torn at ombre by the queen." Pope also, in "The Rape of the Lock," gives such a faithful description of Belinda's game that the Hon. Daines Barrington, writing in The Universal Magazine for December, 1788, says, "When ombre is forgotten (and it is almost so already), it may be revived with posterity from that most admirable poem." In its turn ombre was deposed for quadrille, and for a time no one who aspired to be counted among the beau monde condescended to play any other game. Mr. Urban, in The Gentleman's Magazine for 1736, gives "Cautions Against Quadrille" and warns "the young and unwary of both sexes" against a most growing vice which if not timely prevented will end in their ruin. "I mean," he says, "the great increase of play in private Houses, and more particularly that artful and cheating game of Quadrille." Quadrille was equally popular in Paris, and a pamphlet is extant dated 1760 of "The game of Quadrille by Four as it is now played at the French Court," in which it says, "It is allowed by all players that Quadrille is more amusing and entertaining

cards, either because every Deal is played out or that it better suits the genius of the Ladies, to whom complaisance and good manners must Prejudice the Gentlemen in its favor." Such a prejudicial hold had this fascinating game taken on women that a writer of the day declares that "women now spend all their time in gambling. Their husbands, children, the duties of society, are, without Quadrille, wearisome encumbrances. Quadrille is the joy that gives life, spirit and brightness. For this they hurry over their meals and abridge their most agreeable Refreshments. For this alone they visit and are visited."

In the autobiography of Mr. Frederick Reynolds he tells us that one of the most noted card playing places near London was Twickenham, and that there, in Montpelier row, lived four maiden ladies who were known in the neighborhood as Manille, Spadille, Basto and Punto. Mrs. Harris, writing to her son, the first Lord Malmesbury, says: "Mme. de Waldereen would fain have tempted me to her loo table, but I needed little fortitude to withstand it, as one stake lost would ruin a whole assembly. I preferred a sober game of quadrille with Miss Chudleigh." The Annual Register for 1766 informs us that "a lady at the West End lost at a sitting one night last week 3,000 guineas at loo." As early as the reign of Henry VII a prohibitory statute forbade any persons save those of noble rank to play at cards except during Christmas, and for generations this custom was strictly adhered to, so that many who objected to touch a card at any other time relaxed their prejudices and played a few games at this festive season. As late as the year 1783 The European Magazine for December says: "This being the season when and when only card playing is permitted in sober families for the recreation of men, women and children," etc., "it may not be out of place to give a few observations on games which at no distant time were the most popular." Among these games brag is spoken of as "peculiarly adapted to the fair and softer sex, and therefore so much in vogue among the ladies of distinction that hereby they acquire a decent assurance and competency of countenance so absolutely necessary in life, and remedy that shamefacedness, which is a defect of nature, by the assistance of her handmaid art."

The passion for gaming which was prevalent in the days of Queen Anne went on steadily increasing during the reigns of the three Georges. The Gentleman's Magazine for 1753 tells us that "his majesty played at St. James' palace on Twelfth Night for the benefit of the groom porter. Fortune favored the royal family—the Duke of Cumberland

won £3,000." The spirit of gambling was by this time no longer confined to the court, it had broken loose over the whole land, the taste was universal and alike indulged in by both men and women.—Pall Mall Magazine.

### The Cost of It.

A juror returned as dead before a London magistrate was fined \$10 the other day for nonattendance, that being the only way the judge could think of to remove the name from the jury list. This will have a tendency to put a stop to the practice of being dead.—Rochester Union.

### A BEE'S RESTLESS LIFE.

It Begins Work When Three Days Old and Dies at Forty-five.

G. W. Reynolds of Los Angeles, one of the oldest traveling men in the United States, has a ranch of which he enjoys telling even more than he does of the experiences through which he has passed during his half century upon the road. The ranch is near San Diego, Cal. The chief product is honey. This product is gained from two apiaries, which Mr. Reynolds visits every time his business permits him to go to southern California.

"In my apiaries, which are cared for by my son," said he, "there are 140 stand of bees. The honey season lasts from April to July. Last season my bees yielded 40,000 pounds of honey, which sells in that country in bulk lots at 4 cents a pound. Two of the hives gave over 500 pounds each. For ten years I have been interested in bees in a small way, and I take greater interest in them every year. A hive or stand of bees is worth \$2.50. In it are the queen, the drones and the workers, a total population of from 20,000 to 25,000 bees.

"This very good sized colony," he continued, "resides in a hive or wooden box. In the hive are a dozen frames 13 by 7 inches. In these the bees make or deposit the honey, a foundation of wax having been first placed in each frame by the beekeeper, so that the bees may have something to build upon. The honey is taken out of the frames every other week during the honey season. While doing so there is little need of protecting the hands. The bees seem to be most inclined to sting one in the face. So, as a precaution, the man who is removing the honey from the hives wears a straw hat, from the brim of which is hung a silk veil, like they have to do up in the Klondike country to ward off the summer mosquitoes.

"The queen is an absolute monarch within her dominions. She is the undisputed boss of the job. An ordinary bee lives during the working season out of all the time. A bee goes to work at the tender age of 3 days and hustles like a veteran for 42 days. Then it is just naturally all tired out, I suppose, for it dies. The queen lives longer, and when a young queen comes into existence in the hive she drives the old queen out. Her loyal subjects follow her in her banishment, and that is what makes the swarm.

"In southern California the bees make water white honey when the black sage is in blossom. When the white sage is flowering, the honey has an amber tinge. In winter the bees make no honey. Seventy-five carloads of the article are shipped out of San Diego country in good years."—Denver Republican.

### GREATEST OF COLONIZERS.

Much of the Earth Owe Its Settlement to the Finding of Gold.

It has been well said that gold is the greatest of colonizers, and this has proved especially true in the last half of the present century. To what lone regions the footsteps of man were attracted in the earliest times by the discovery of gold we may not know, but within the memory of living men great regions of the earth's surface have owed their settlement and occupation solely to the finding by search or accident of a few shining particles in the earth.

California was a remote and outlying province of Mexico, inhabited by Indians, gathered in missions or scattered abroad, and cattle barons and their dependents, visited by a few ships each year in search of a freight of hides, when the picking up of a few grains of gold in the banks of a mill race called the gold seekers from the four quarters of the earth and transformed a wilderness into a populous empire.

Australia was a corner of the earth selected on account of its remoteness from their former home as a place of banishment for British criminals when the gleam of gold illuminated it and filled the distant harbors with sails and their shores with cities.

South Africa might have remained forever a grassy waste, the home of savages contending with the Boers and the British for the possession of illimitable pastures, had not gold called the miner and those who follow him to build Johannesburg.—Kansas City Times.

### The Difference.

"We anarchists," said the apostle, "hold the belief that no man has a right to make laws to regulate our conduct."

"That won't never do at all," said the auditor with the jeans clothes. "It may be all right in the lynching season, but it wouldn't never do for a steady thing."—Cincinnati Enquirer.







## HERBERT SPENCER.

The Most Eminent Thinker of the Nineteenth Century.

Herbert Spencer is the most comprehensive thinker of the century. He is the philosopher who in his writings has treated the whole universe from one standpoint and who has brought together and collected almost the whole sum of human knowledge. Other philosophers may have originated more bold and striking theories on special topics. Other scientists may have been more careful and exact in the details of their special investigations. But Herbert Spencer, both philosopher and scientist, still stands as the only man who has taken his cosmic theory and worked it through all the separate fields of knowledge as thoroughly as if he had confined himself to but one science.

This great accomplishment of Spencer, of half a century ago, is his system of



HERBERT SPENCER.

synthetic philosophy, is truly his life-work. To it he has given all the energies of half a century of unceasing toil. From the time his first book, "Social Statics," was published in 1850, until less than a year ago his work has gone steadily on against obstacles that would have daunted any other man, until the great system has been finally brought to an end and the ideals which at the beginning of his life he hardly dared cherish for a moment have been realized.

Spencer was born at Derby in 1820 of a cultivated and scientifically minded ancestry. He was at first a civil engineer, but soon gave that up and devoted himself entirely to philosophy. He has always refused to enter into connection of any kind with the universities of his land, and he has spent his own fortune and all the income from his books in prosecuting his studies.

### M'NULTY'S LONG TRAMP.

How He Walked Back and Forth Between Sombra and Buffalo.

Capt. Mart Swain tells an amusing story of an old Canadian named McNulty, who died at Sombra before the American civil war. For many years McNulty "fired" on the ancient steamer Empire, which plied among Lake Erie ports only. Every fall she would lay up in Buffalo, and McNulty would walk home, 250 miles or more. Indeed, there was no other way for him to reach Sombra, for coaches were not running on that route, and the Erie or any other railroad had not been heard of. In the spring he would walk back to the steamer again. For this reason only McNulty became a celebrity among the people in all that part of Canada and when the first sign of a break-up came in the spring one and all would look at the sky and "opine" that it was time for him to start.

Captain Swain was a child in that part of the land in those days, and he was filled with curiosity to see McNulty make his start. One day, along with a lot of other urchins, he was successful. McNulty left his little house on the banks of the St. Clair river with only a cape and a small package done up in a shawl. In answer to the questions of the boys, he answered yes, that he was on his way to Buffalo. The boys trotted along with him a mile or two, but they could not keep up the pace and dropped out, much to the pedestrian's disappointment, for their company pleased him. The lad stood and watched him as long as he was in sight, and when his tall, spare figure had passed from view they turned back, filled with wonder at the nerve of a man who dared undertake such a trip.

His method was to make for Wallaceburg, then go on to Chatham, where he struck the old Talbot road, which carried him well on toward Buffalo. It was estimated that he made the distance in a week, and sometimes, if he felt good, he could cover it in much less time. In the fall of the year, when ice had put an embargo on all commerce, he would turn up in Sombra, with his season's savings tied up in a handkerchief, and always intact. It was always a wonder how he escaped robbery, for the country was a rough one then, and his going and coming had become well known all over that part of Canada. His son still lives in Port Lambton at the age of 60 or over.

### Royal Lovers.

Julian Ralph, in a letter from Copenhagen, gives a pen picture of the latest royal bride and bridegroom: "I came here on the same boat with the Princess Ingeborg and her husband, Prince Charles of Sweden. We bumped against one another and were a little ill together and laughed at our companions without my ever dreaming that my companions were royalties. They sat on a deck settee for hours, went down stairs and dined at two shillings a head, with a rather rough lot of young men at their table, and were altogether as democratic as could be. But for the most part the royal pair—she in plain dress and he in a launing suit and a squash hat—sat

up to each other for all the world like a pair of German sweethearts making the most of a chance to be together. She looks 16, is slight, very blonde, very emotional and inclined to be merry. He is a tall, masterful looking man, with clear cut face, gentle eyes and a manner toward her that is all tenderness and pride. They were coming home at the end of their honeymoon.

### Should Wait Till They Go.

"I am the unluckiest person in all the world."

"Why do you say so?"

"Whenever I ask about anybody behind their backs they are always sure to be there."

### WOMEN'S NECKTIES.

A Haberdasher's Criticism on the Way She Arranges Them.

The necktie of the average woman is likely to distress her male friends under all circumstances, though the reign of the shirt waist has accustomed men to its vagaries. There is in particular one fashion which will be long in getting a word of commendation from any man. That is the wearing of the large, fat, ready made plastron neckties which a long time ago went out of fashion for men.

"When they were worn several years ago," said a man who feels deeply on the subject, "their edges never showed under a waistcoat, and they were partly concealed. But a woman with one of these scarfs on, with nothing to cover it up, while it flaps in the breeze as she walks, is a sight to move a man to tears. The fashion has been a godsend to the haberdashers, who as soon as the women began to wear these things had only to unpack the old stock that filled their shelves and sell it to the women. The women bought the ties with avidity, and the result was the painful sight of women wearing old fashioned scarfs intended to be covered partly under a waistcoat. There were grounds for hoping that they would disappear from view when the winter months came. But the continuance of the shirt waist in a permanent winter form will make the flapping tie a reality for several months to come, and the final removal may not come for a long time yet. Just think of having it continue all next summer! The only mitigation of the present situation is the fact that in winter women wear jackets over their cloth shirt waists, and that improves the look of the ties so long as the women are out of doors. But inside the house the old neckties still cover two-thirds of their bodies and flap back and forth as they walk."

There are women who can tie a scarf as well as a man, but there are not many of them. The same quality which makes them poor judges of the kind of neckties to buy prevents them from trying them well. Women select a necktie for a man either because its color seems beautiful to them or its quality good. These considerations are not at all important in selecting effective neckwear, and a man realizes this when a woman buys him a pink crepe de chine scarf merely because the shade of pink is perfectly lovely. In tying their own ties it is an effort after the general effect that they make rather than the well tied scarf. In most cases they wear their tie too long. Their necks are smaller than men's but nevertheless they buy men's sizes in neckties, which always result in a painful superfluity of scarf. The ready made ties which they wore last summer, so much to the distress of the men who saw them, got their first vogue with women because they were already tied.

"I think that all women had better get ready made ties," said an uptown haberdasher, "because there are too few of them who can really arrange a tie properly, although I will admit there are a few. Anbody who doubts this ought to look at the picture of Maude Adams taken in a riding habit and observe the way her flat scarf is tied. John Drew could not do better for himself. Ready made ties must, of course, be shunned by all men who make any pretense to being well dressed, but they are the best thing for the women. They cannot be made to understand how much depends on the attention to small details, and why a tie looks better when it is a quarter of an inch shorter is something they can never appreciate. The stiffness and necessary primness of a well-tied scarf is another thing which never comes into their minds as of any particular importance. They will labor over a ribbon bow and tie it half a dozen times if that be necessary to make it meet their ideas. But they never take so much time when it is a man's tie, because they do not appreciate the differences that little details will make. Made up ties which look realistic and hook in the back suit them better. Nowadays these are put together so skillfully that nobody would suspect they had not been tied by the wearer. They can be had in ascot scarfs, four-in-hands and the narrower ties. But I think that some man ought to go along with a woman even to pick out these. If possible, she will get one that hasn't the least resemblance to the right kind of tie. Mas uline neckwear, whether it is for herself or somebody else, is one point on which woman's judgment will go astray if it possibly can."—New York Sun.

### Care for Round Shoulders.

To cure round shoulders try the following simple remedy: Hold the arms at full length in front of the body, the hands touching each other; then throw the arms backward quickly, as if trying to make the backs of the hands touch each other behind the back of the body. Go through the same exercise with a pair of light dumb-bells. Practice several times a day.

### A Useful Present.

Mrs. Jobbs—What on earth is that?  
Mr. Jobbs—That, my dear, is a barometer—a present from our son at college.

"Oh, I've heard of them. Isn't the dear boy thoughtful! Which way do we screw it when we want the weather to be fine?"

## NIGHT IN THE DESERT.

The Gloom and Silence of Nature Has a Painful Effect on Humanity.

R. Tabot Kelly, the English artist who illustrated Slatin Pasha's "Fire and Sword in the Soudan," has written a paper for the Century, which he calls "In the Desert With the Bedouin." Mr. Kelly has drawn a number of striking pictures for the article. A bit of his description is as follows: Night in the desert is very solemn. Surrounded by these sandy wastes melting in the gloom, the silence of nature is almost painful, and the occasional howl of a jackal or neigh of a horse only serves to accentuate the succeeding stillness, while the wonderfully rare atmosphere makes the stars appear of such unusual size and nearness that one feels oppressed with a sense of lonely littleness. I am often asked how I occupy my time in the desert; my reply is, "Painting." Everything is paintable, and the desert is always beautiful. Infinitely varied in texture and local color, profuse of wild flowers and insect life, its interest is unending, while its trackless expanse undulating to the horizon seems like an ocean suddenly petrified into absolute rest, and impresses the mind with a sense of vastness and repose which nothing, in my opinion, can equal. Again, as the effects of varying weather pass over the silent land, how perplexing are the quick transitions from gray to gold as passing sun-beams play hide-and-seek among its

claim with infinite regret. "What a falling off is here!" The players can rise to a great effort now and then, but the general acting is at a lower level than it used to be, and the ancient repertoire is now rarely played. In fact, we understand that it is not improbable that the continuance of the subvention may be attacked. In the former days when M. Perrin was director, we said over and over again that his policy was radically bad and would end in disaster. Our words have come true. The old actors—Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt, Mlle. Croizette, M. Bressant, M. Delaunay, M. Coquelin—are all gone, and we have nowadays to content ourselves with the younger generation.

Tout peut seretablir, as Napoleon III said after Wissembourg. But it will take a long time to train up these beginners into something worthy of the reputation of the house, and it must be remembered that they have now no greater artists, familiar with the old traditions, to copy. The result is that many excellent works can no longer be given at all, or if attempted are shadows of their former selves. In fact, the Comedie Francaise is no longer the model of stage presentation, the school of acting that it once was.—London Saturday Review.

### Cheerfulness.

How to be cheerful—that is, how to be fairly content in existing circumstances—is the problem which each one must solve for himself. It may seem a hard task; and certainly no mere act of vol-



Meyler (just landed): "Hivens! Honorah, would ye mind the size of the currants they be raisin in this country."—Scribner's.

billows, or when the heat of day gives place to the violets and yellows of sunset! Added to the intrinsic beauty of the desert itself are the innumerable "subjects" always ready to hand—now a goat herd watching his flock, or a party of Arabs exercising their horses, about the tents domestic duties in full swing; a negro slave roasting coffee over a fire of coals; black-robed women flitting from tent to tent; or a group of gaily dressed children, the girls playing "knucklebones" in the sand, the boys, as usual, indulging in the mischief readiest to hand. Everywhere a picture! An artist's paradise indeed, the only drawback of which are one's utter inability to accomplish a tithe of the subjects surrounding one, and the discomforts and hardships of its life.

### Agrets for Ladies' Hats.

Thomas Jones pushes quietly into the edge of the nesting ground, ties his boat firmly within easy range of the tall snag he saw the day before and takes out his rifle. There is an agret on the tall snag. Taking a steady aim, he fires, and the bird whirls down dead. One or two other birds start on their perches in the same tree, but settle back. One by one they too whirl out and lie in a white tangled mass at the foot of the tree. An agret raises herself up above the rim of the nest on which she sits, and the tiny bullet pierces her. She whirls down, lying white and motionless. The little ones gape and cry, but no food comes. The father was killed on the tree near by. One by one out of the nests, of the limbs of the trees, here, there, anywhere—for the birds are all about and so stupid with the breeding fever that they will not leave—the slender white birds meet their doom. That tall snag has yielded 20 victims. Jones has not moved from his boat. He has over 200 birds down. He can tell by his cartridge boxes, for he rarely misses a shot. It is easy shooting. After noon he gathers up his spoils. A cut of the knife and the clump of plumes is off. Two hundred carcasses of agrets are left lying. That many more to-morrow. Many more than that the next day, for by that time the wailing of the dying young of the first day's victims will have ceased.

From then on, day by day, increasing in threefold ratio, the harvest of death goes on steadily, pitilessly, on the sowing grounds of life, out in the silent wilderness where the birds have tried to hide their homes. In less than a month it is over. The long white lines no longer cross the country going to and from the feeding grounds. The white forms no longer appear on the naked trees. Doubly naked the forest stands in silent desolation. Sudden and discolored, the once white forms below the trees are sinking into the slime. From beneath the trees and from the nests up in the trees a great stench goes up. Not a bird, young or old, is left alive. The old ones stayed till death came, bound by the great instinct of nature to remain with their young.—Forest and Stream.

Decline of the Comedie Francaise. But when we review the Comedie in its present state as a whole and compare it with what it was 10 years ago, we ex-

## HERE IS A PEACE THAT COMETH AFTER SORROW.

"There is a peace that cometh after sorrow," Of hope surrendered, not of hope fulfilled; A peace that looketh not upon tomorrow, But calmly on a tempest that is stilled;

A peace which lives not now in joy's excesses Nor in the happy life of love secure, But in the unerring strength the heart possesses Of conflicts won while learning to endure.

A peace there is in sacrifice secluded, A life subdued, from will and passion free. 'Tis not the peace which over Eden brooded, But that which triumphed in Gethsemane. —Jessie Rose Gates in Century.

## CHICAGO TO BE A VENICE.

Five Hundred Years Hence the Windy City Will Stand In a Great Lake.

Chicago has troubles ahead of her—none of your ordinary, everyday troubles, but the real thing in mental disquieters. True, it is 500 years off, but posterity must be considered.

Professor G. K. Gilbert of the United States geological survey is responsible for this prediction. For a number of years the professor has been making notes of the rise and fall of the great lakes from his own observations and from the records of the government surveys. From these he declares the waters at the lower end of Lake Michigan rise six inches in each century and that the lake is preparing to overflow its southern edge to the infinite discomfort of the Chicagoan of the future.

If his figures speak truly, the whole district covered by the great lakes is undergoing a change of level, and he believes it will only be a matter of time before their outlet into the Atlantic is closed and a new one through the basin of the Mississippi is opened. As the land in the neighborhood of Chicago is the lowest along the lake shore, it is there Professor Gilbert has located the outlet of the future. But as the waters only rise at the rate of one inch in ten years, it is plainly to be seen there is no immediate danger to the Windy City's real estate valuation.

In fact, 500 years will have elapsed before the cry of the gondolier will begin to be heard in the waterways of the western Venice and the clang of the cable car is hushed forever. Then the real trouble will begin. And in another such trifling period—for years are as but seconds in the predictions of the professor—the formation of the new outlet from the lakes to the Mississippi will have taken place, and over the site of the Chicago of today a mighty river will be flowing.

After Chicago has been disposed of the professor predicts trouble for the Niagara Falls hack drivers and newly wedded couples. The latter will have to seek new fields to exhibit themselves in, and this will take away the sole support of the former. In 2,500 years from now Niagara will be merely an intermittent stream and after another 500 years there will not be even a rivulet there.

## A DIFFICULT ASSIGNMENT.

Writing Up the Capital of Tibet.

Henry Savage Landon, grandson of Walter Savage Landon and himself an artist, traveler and writer of some fame, has fallen a victim in the service of new journalism of a British brand. Last March he was commissioned by the proprietors of the sensational London Mail, to visit Shassa, the capital of Tibet, and "write up" the sacred city. In spite of the fact that the land of Tibet is well known to be forbidden ground to all strangers and that the man who attempts to penetrate to the mysterious city of the gods takes his life in his hands, Mr. Landon undertook the task. His reception will hardly encourage further attempts.

Although he entered Tibet in the disguise of a Chinese pilgrim, he was detect-



HENRY SAVAGE LANDON.

ed and promptly sentenced to death. It was only his good fortune that the grand lama changed the verdict to torture on what is known as "the stretching log." Mr. Landon was burned with hot irons, kept in chains for eight days and stretched for hours on a rack which severely injured his limbs and spine. Then he was hustled over the Indian border and advised to stay where he belonged.

This is probably the roughest experience which Mr. Landon has ever undergone in any of his numerous wanderings in foreign countries, although he has made exploring tours in other parts of Asia and in Africa, South America and Australia. He has written and illustrated several interesting books of travels, but now he has materials for a volume which ought to eclipse all his former descriptions of exciting events.

### Facts About Faces.

The two sides of a face are never alike. In two cases out of five the eyes are out of line; one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten, and the right ear is generally higher than the left.



# DOCTOR JACK.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORNE.

CONTINUED.

"Si, senor, the lady has gone. I assisted her into a carriage not ten minutes ago, and the trunk, too. Por Dios, it was heavy," he rattles on, for he has learned to speak very fair English from coming in contact with so many foreigners at the hotel.

This is good news to Jack—he does not regret the investment of the few reals.

"The lady was not alone?" he asks.

"Vagz! no, her aunt accompanied her."

"No gentleman?"

"Only the pasha," carelessly.

"What!" almost howls Doctor Jack, who comes very near scaring the clerk out of a year's growth.

"The Turkish pasha—he was very attentive to Senorita Morton, and always asking whether she was in or not."

"Think again, man—did the pasha accompany the ladies, or was it Miss Morton's cousin, the strange dandy, Larry Kennedy?" and Jack fairly blows his breath in suspense.

"Caramba! what am I thinking about? My thoughts are wool-gathering. It was the little man who ordered the vehicle. We thought they were going sight-seeing, but at the last down came the trunk, the account was settled, and they were off. Quite a sudden flitting. I trust, senor, they did not leave you in the lurch?"

Jack pays no attention to the question, but pounds away at his subject.

"Why did you say at first the pasha accompanied them—what put it into your mind?"

"I will tell you—it was easy enough to get them mixed, senor. Just after they had gone, the Turkish general comes to me and asks about the ladies—he unconsciously jingles more reals in his pocket, which Jack readily understands have passed into his possession from the hand of the Turk."

"And when I inform him of their departure with the trunk he is greatly excited, settles his account, engages a vehicle without regard to its cost, and is off carissima, like a house on fire."

"I see. Well, I cannot let all my friends leave me in the lurch this way, so I will follow suit."

Jack puts the words into practice, and in another minute is once more seated in his vehicle en route for the railway station. There is just good time to reach it easily, and he is not at all worried, but leaning back, smokes his cigar in contentment.

When about half way there he suddenly sits up straight, and looks out of the window. There has been an accident.

The coach has broken down—something has allowed the wheel to come off, and the vehicle lies there on one side, canting downward, the bare axle touching the ground.

The accident is not an uncommon one in the streets of Madrid, where the holes in the roadway wrench a vehicle badly, but Jack's attention is directed toward a certain little man who rages up and down, endeavouring to stir the driver into action with alternate threats and promises of heavy pay, but neither of which appear to do much good, as the man seems prostrated with his trouble.

Jack knows this figure—it is Larry. Good heavens! the broken vehicle, is the one they were in. Where are the ladies—are they hurt—how can the station be reached in time?

These things fly through Jack's brain, and his first move is to stop his own vehicle. Then he dismounts, and at sight of him Larry utters a war-whoop, and would throw his arms around the neck of Doctor Jack did not that worthy prevent it.

"Where are the ladies?" he demands.

"Here, doctor," and they make a brave showing, seated upon the trunk near by.

"Are you hurt?" he asks, anxiously, approaching them, but his words are meant for Avis only.

"Not at all, but a trifle alarmed—it came so suddenly, you see," replies the girl.

"Well, we must not miss that train. In a pinch, my vehicle will hold us all. Let us get the trunk up quickly, Larry. Not a minute to waste."

Jack's driver professes to be horror-stricken at the lead he is to take, but the promise of several golden doubloons cause him to show more alacrity—the ordinary Spanish Jehu will risk even his neck for such royal pay, and think little of his vehicle.

So the trunk is taken up, the ladies placed inside, and Larry squeezes among them. Jack is about to clamber on top among the trunks, but they will not hear of it—the ladies insist, and nothing loth, he crowds in, though to do so he is compelled to have the proud New York girl sit upon his lap.

Stranger things than this often occur to travellers on the Continent, and Avis laughs heartily at the situation, while they bowl along, lurching this way and that, sometimes threatening to be toppled over. She blushes beautifully when she catches Jack's eye, which has a twinkle in it, for do you know, the sly fellow is chuckling to himself at the thought of how this ludicrous situation would strike the eye of Mercedes could she but see it.

It is impossible for Jack to even glance at his watch in order to note how time is passing—he is on tenterhooks, so to speak, until the vehicle drives up to the station.

Then he finds they are in ample time for the train. He takes it upon himself to oversee, all matters, pays the driver, buys four first-class tickets for Paris, looks after the luggage, and

last, but not least, secures a compartment to themselves. Such is the magic power of money on the Continent—in fact, the same applies all over the civilized world.

They are all feeling particularly joyful over the success of their game. No one but Jack is aware of the fact that the pasha knows of their hurried departure from Madrid.

Doctor Jack walks up and down outside on the platform, under the pretence of smoking a cigar, although the ladies have given him the privilege of doing so inside—an opportunity which Larry does not scruple to improve by using up an unlimited number of horrid cigarettes.

In reality Doctor Jack is looking for familiar faces—he wonders if the pasha will come, but looks in vain for the red fez among the crowd. If the Turk has arrived before them, he is all this while in one of the other carriages. Jack, as he walks up and down, glances sharply into each compartment, but fails to see the man he looks for. A number of shades are down over the windows, and it is as likely as not the pasha may be in one of these compartments.

Besides, Jack keeps his eyes open—there are other enemies to think about, without taking the pasha into consideration, and if any of them are about he wants to know it. In his mind he also thinks of Mercedes, and glances curiously at a number of ladies, but all of them are strangers. One attracts more than a passing glance—he cannot see her face, for the rebosa hides it, but her carriage is stately and her form indicates youth and health.

He suspects that it is Mercedes, but would make certain, so he enters into an agreement with a man who seems to be a porter—there is a hasty exchange of silver—the man grasps the situation, picks up a box, and in passing the lady manages that a corner shall catch in her long veil, which is instantly dislodged. Jack chuckles at the success of his little game, even though disappointed at seeing the indignant face of a stranger, who looks after the clumsy porter with daggers in her black eyes, and proceeds to rearrange her rebosa.

A bell sounds—the guard cries "all aboard" in his Spanish way, and Jack, tossing his cigar aside, enters the carriage. Then the door is locked, but as the American has bought the guard, body and soul, he will be on hand as soon as the train stops at a station to see what is needed.

Then they begin to leave Madrid behind. No one is particularly sorry to do this, for the Spanish capital has little to charm the modern tourist like gay Paris, and as the road from the first generally leads to the second, every emotion can be summed up in anticipation.

Our friends are very comfortable, but Larry is the only one who is not.

He is thinking of what they find lies in the near future. Will they find Aleck and manage to save him? As she looks in the direction of Doctor Jack, somehow a feeling of great peace comes upon her—his face seems so serene and masterful that she believes nothing can be impossible with such a man.

It will be readily perceived by even the dullest reader that the effect of their singular meeting is having full sway, and that Avis is just as deep in the mud as Doctor Jack is in the mire.

As for that worthy, he appears to be glancing over the pages of a magazine, but his thoughts are not on it. Now and again he looks over the top of the pamphlet at the fair face near the window. He is pondering upon many things, and the chief of these is the game which he is expected soon to manipulate.

Will they succeed? If not, the result must mean disaster to them both, for Abdallah Pasha is just the man to have a terrible revenge.

Doctor Jack knows the danger—he has assumed it without a single fear, for he also guesses the stake he is playing for—Avis.

If he succeeds she must be his. As he feasts his eyes upon her from time to time, he makes up his mind that she is just the girl a man might go through fire and water for. The train proceeds in jerks—at times their speed is so rapid that it almost makes them dizzy—the car swings from side to side, and they have to hold on to their seats. Then again they creep along at a snail's pace. Larry laughs, and again frets and fumes, declaring that if the door were only open he would get out and help push the train along.

Their course is almost due north-west until the city of Zaragoza is reached, which at this rate will not be until near evening. Then they head north-east, finally north, crossing the border by keeping close to the Bay of Biscay, at Bayonne, when they will be in France, with the dawn of a new day, wind and weather permitting, after which a run of a few hours will take them to Paris.

So the morning passes with various delays—this fast Paris express is a "terror," indeed, and makes poorer progress than any train in America.

They have all learned to be philosophical, and take things as they come. The time passes, and about noon, at a station called by the guard Calatayud, a huge hamper is put in the carriage.

"Dinner?" cries Madame Sophie, eagerly, and yet fearfully, for so many deceptions have been put upon her in Spain that she fears lest this may be some extra cushions, or rugs to keep them warm during the night.

Larry relieves her suspense by tossing back the lid of the hamper, disclosing the best dinner money can buy in Spain, and all neatly packed.

"They ought to have a good run of custom on this road if they supply

meals like that," declares the elder lady, her eagle eyes taking in the contents of the hamper.

Larry looks up, meets the gaze of Avis, sees an interrogation point in her eyes, and with a grin jerks his thumb back over his shoulder in the direction of Doctor Jack, just now deeply engaged in taking a nap, for poor fellow, he has not had a wink of sleep the preceding night.

Avis undoes the hamper—this thoughtful man is the old genius whom they must thank for such forethought—he has telegraphed ahead that the dinner be ready, and given the guard money to take care of everything—that guard, by the way, must imagine he has an angel for a price aboard, judging from the prodigal way he throws his gold and silver around.

So the young girl feels more than ever tender toward the hero of the arena—somehow it seems to her she has known him for years—she is Aleck's friend, and now her champion.

He seems to be resting uneasily—the cushion has partly fallen from under his head, and bending down Avis tries to rearrange it. In so doing a lurch of the train causes her hand to touch his face—his eyes open—she blushes, as he quickly and deftly catches her hand, and presses it to his lips—thank Heaven! the others are so busy arranging dinner on the table that they do not see this.

Larry, seizing a tin pan, beats a tattoo upon it in lieu of a gong, and this brings Jack to his feet with ludicrous haste—love must take a back seat now, since appetite reigns.

They have great fun over the dinner, as there chance to be several dishes which none of them understand, so that their tasting and comments on these are ridiculous. On the whole the dinner is good, and they enjoy it with remarkable unanimity.

The others cannot but notice that Doctor Jack is unusually quiet. Avis inquires if he has a headache, and is not satisfied when he says no, for she understands that there is some worry on the other's mind.

In this she is right—Jack foresees trouble of some sort ahead. He has learned that Don Carlos is on the train, which fact is in itself suggestive, for the Don would not be making this journey only for his presence aboard.

Then he is also sure the pasha must be near at hand. If these two unite their forces, trouble may come. The train has to pass through a lonely section of country during the night run, and makes so many stops that it would not be difficult for a resolute body of Carlists to capture the whole expedition.

When the meal is done they chat for a while and look at the scenery. They are now getting into the valley of the Ebro—vineyards and olive groves are to be seen although

the latter are not plentiful this far north in Spain, the main crop being gathered in the region of Seville, in the southern province of Andalusia, and along the warm coast of the Mediterranean, the upper portion of the peninsula being often bleak and cold in the winter.

It is half-past three when the train enters the city of Zaragoza, on the Ebro. Here quite a long stop is made—their course for the next six hours will be up the valley of the Ebro, and they may expect to see much more of Spanish thrift and industry than has as yet greeted their vision.

Again Jack goes out to stretch his legs and smoke a cigar, in which former act the duke imitates him. Presently Larry sees some fruit, and rushes off to buy. Jack hopes he will not be left behind, and is determined that nothing shall take him from the vicinity of the car.

There are many people at the station, and he eyes them with careless indifference. As he stands thus he feels a hand touch his arm.

"Senor Jack," says a low, hesitating voice—he recognizes it, instantly, for he can never forget that velvet-like tone—wheels without delay, and then there receives a powerful shock.

## CHAPTER XV.

The person who has touched him is a boy—his face shows traces of grime, and altogether, with his ordinary garments, he is one upon whom a person would hardly bestow a second glance.

It is that face, however, upon which the American fastens his eyes—the voice has already given him a clew, and he finds no difficulty in recognizing—Mercedes.

He has seen her as flower girl and nun—now he discovers her as a peasant boy. His admiration for her boldness and qualities as an actress are unbounded, and yet he would not like one he loved to be engaged in such a business.

Mercedes understands that he has recognized her—even a faint blush appears beneath the grime.

"Senor Jack, do not judge me before you know why I am here—why I sacrificed my beautiful hair and assumed this hateful disguise. It was to warn you to save you."

Her words are low—they thrill Jack, and tell him one thing he is glad to know—that her good angel has triumphed.

"Warn me of what?" he asks, eagerly, for although despising danger for himself, he cannot forget who is in that carriage.

"A new danger awaits you. The train is to be attacked by a few Carlist friends of Don Carlos when it stops at a small station. I believe it is on the other side of Logrono. If you would avoid trouble, you had better wait over here for the morning train, or at least stop at Logrono."

Jack ponders—it is his desire to get out of the country as soon as possible, but he does not want to make a mistake.

"When are we due at Logrono?" he asks.

"I do not know—there is the guard."

"Come with me, we will enquire."

This brings them near the train—Mercedes is irresistibly drawn to look up at the window, and a hot wave sweeps over her face as she sees the American girl eyeing her. Unconsciously she draws herself up haughtily in a manner very unnatural to the pleasant character she assumes—it is a terrible torture for the proud woman to be thus scrutinized by her rival—she in a lowly disguise, while Avis looks so fresh and pretty in her neat travelling dress.

Mercedes holds her breath—she feels dizzy, and a whirl of contending emotions rush through her mind. At sight of her rival's cold stare her blood has seamed like molten lava—she feels the position she has placed herself in keenly, and a desire for revenge comes to her. Then her eyes fall on the face of Doctor Jack—his calm gray eyes give her life and she is her own true self again, though she feels that during the last minute she has passed through the fiery furnace.

Jack learns that they reach the town at about half-past ten, and believes this is a good time to leave the train. So he makes up his mind to go on. It is unfortunate, but not being able to foresee future events he does not know the chances he takes.

Mercedes speaks a few more words, and turns away, for she feels the eyes of Avis upon her all the time, and it makes her very uncomfortable. Jack sees her enter a compartment near by. He does not know what to think of her action, but, like a sensible man, judges it from the motive, which he knows is a noble one.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## HOW TO BREATHE.

For Not One Person in a Dozen Can Do So Correctly.

The physiologists give in their works hints or instructions more or less complete regarding the proper manner of using the lungs, but it is like the voice of one crying in the desert. The lungs, they say, should be used in their entirety. Respiration should be regular, and at each inspiration air enough should be inhaled to fill them entirely even to their lowest cells. Full breathing should become a habit. In this manner the flat chest becomes round, the lungs are kept in a healthy state, and the blood is sufficiently supplied with the amount of oxygen essential to health.

The chest should never be confined in a manner to prevent its complete expansion, either in the case of men or women, though it is the latter who are the chief sufferers. A degree of tight lacing so slight as not to be otherwise injurious impedes the respiration and causes that sense of suffocation so frequent with women in crowded rooms or in passing through a railroad tunnel. One often wonders why women insist on having a when men experience no inconvenience. It is simply because men are able to fill their lungs in an atmosphere containing a limited amount of oxygen, while women, scarcely breathing below the throat, suffer from a want of this essential element of existence.

The less oxygen contained in the air we breathe the greater the need of filling the lungs completely at every inspiration. Also the habit of deep and regular breathing keeps every part of the lungs in better health and renders them less liable to inflammation. The regular and economical use of the breath has other advantages than those relating to mere health.

The singer is aware that the perfection of his tones depends on his keeping his lungs supplied with air and emitting it at right intervals and in proper quantities. The actor, whose voice is his fortune, should have a similar knowledge of the art of respiration. It renders his elocution less throaty, and his voice softer, richer and more flexible. Similar remarks apply to the orator.

In conversation it is always to be noted that the agreeable voices are those of the men and women who breathe easily and naturally while talking. The tones pleasant to the sense are made with the breath and light use of the throat. The use of the breath with a certain amount of art that is ever observable is absolutely necessary in speaking English, where the h's are numerous, and in whose pronunciation the respiration should never be perceptible.

## Patience.

Be patient toward all men. The cold hammer fashions the hot iron. He who would govern others must first learn to govern himself. Passion is blind. Cool, deliberate, and at the same time energetic action makes itself felt in every department of life. Be patient toward your brethren. Some men are slow to see into good things. They want to do right, but it takes them a good while to determine what is required of them. Every member of the body of Christ is not an eye. To get out of patience with these dull ones will not help either them or you. Give them time and they will do their duty. We all have our infirmities. Let us bear with each other. To be patient you must have patience. The stream cannot flow if the fountain is dry. The fruit cannot grow without the tree. Resolutions alone against impatience will not answer. You must pray as well as resolve. Ask God not merely to help you in your outward conduct, but to give you inward grace. Unless you get that, you will fall as you have fallen before. Be determined on victory in this.

A patient who remained absolutely unconscious for 4½ months in Germany furnishes the longest continued cataleptic sleep known to science.

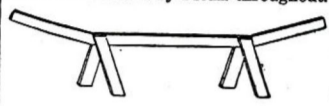
## FARM AND GARDEN

### HUSKING SHOCK CORN.

Hints of a Practical Nature From a Kansas Farmer.

A Kansas farmer, writing from Nemaha county to the Ohio Farmer, tells how husking corn is done in his section. He says:

For husking shock corn we use light trestles made of 1 by 4 stuff throughout.

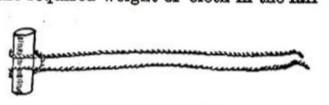


TRESTLE FOR HUSKING CORN.

We at first made them 8 feet long; but, finding them too short, we spliced two feet on to each end, as shown in the accompanying illustration. We find they are much better with the ends turned up in this way than straight. Trestles 12 feet long will hold a large shock without piling it very high. As soon as enough is husked to make a bundle we tie it with binder twine doubled.

The second illustration shows how we make our bands—just loop the twine around a piece of cornstalk or corncob. In tying pass cob over bundle and grasp below with left hand. Grasp free end of band with right hand, draw up tight and simply wrap free end a few times around band close to cob.

Every husker knows what sore hands are. Wrapping with a waxed end is the best treatment I ever found for cracks on the fingers. Some wear leather husking gloves, but they are expensive and bungling and the rivets are liable to make the hands sore. Here at the west nearly every husker wears snugly fitting mittens made of extra heavy cotton flannel. So great is the demand that many of our merchants get a bolt of the required weight of cloth in the fall



HOW TO MAKE BANDS.

on purpose for husking mittens. The end of the husking peg runs through the cloth. Some pegs can be worn over the mitten. With a good pattern and sewing machine one can easily make three or four pairs in an evening. By changing them a pair should wear about two days. A light coating of tar, followed by rubbing them in dry dirt occasionally, will make them wear longer in dry weather.

### Plowing Under Timothy.

Every farmer ought to know that a timothy sod, especially 1, 2 or 3 years old, contains little nutriment, and the sods should be plowed under, as noted by American Cultivator:

The timothy roots run near the surface, exhausting that of plant food, while the soil beneath lies cold and unreached by roots or by the air which generally follows root growth. We once saw a farmer plowing a crop of timothy grass that would cut 1½ tons per acre as a preparation for wheat sowing. He had no clover to plow under, and though the timothy hay then readily brought \$16 to \$18 per ton he was sacrificing his hay crop to make sure of a wheat crop next season. And after all he did not get the wheat crop that he expected. The timothy grass rotted late in the fall, leaving the land so light that it filled with water when winter came on. Most of the wheat crop following timothy plowed under was winter killed. He would have got as good a wheat crop and possibly better had he cut the timothy for hay and plowed only the sod for the wheat crop.

### Protection Against Frost.

It has been noticed that the liberal application of potash fertilizers, especially the crude salts, lessens to a certain extent the injuries which the crop may suffer from frost. This is an item of considerable importance, especially in the case of tobacco, which is often greatly injured by frost in the early autumn. The cause of the protection which kainit, for instance, offers to plants against frost is found in two sources. In the first place, on account of the hygroscopic nature of the salt the moisture of the soil is more securely held and there is a less rapid evaporation. One of the prime conditions of the formation of frost is a rapid evaporation and consequent cooling of the surface of the soil. Anything which prevents this, of course, tends to diminish the intensity of the frost. In the second case, the presence of a potash fertilizer produces a more luxuriant vegetation, and thus secures a more perfect cover of the soil, affording in this manner a less rapid evaporation. These two causes combined undoubtedly have a tendency to diminish the danger from frost to which a crop may be exposed.

### She Didn't Have Him.

"Lenny," said an elderly maiden to her youthful nephew, "you must eat porridge for your breakfast or you will never get a man."

Lenny, looking up innocently, inquired, "Is that what you eat it for, auntie?"—Nuggets.

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