

THE SWEEP OF THE COLD WAVE.

Some Results of Observations Concerning the Career of the Great American Blizzard.

As in the case of the tornado, the direct origin of the cold wave is shrouded in mystery. It is known that a majority of cold waves make their appearance in the Northwest east of the Rocky Mountains; and it is also pretty well established that they are due to an intrusion of cold air from the regions of perpetual snow and ice at the north. But why that region should be any more hospitable to cold air from the north pole than other sections, where cold waves form less frequently or not at all, is an important problem that has never been solved. Theories have been advanced based upon the vastness of the plains in that region and their capacity for absorbing and giving off heat, but no theory on the subject has been generally accepted, and the greatest meteorological authorities in the country do not attempt to explain the phenomenon in their writings. Cold waves may form at any moment. They seem to depend not at all on the time of day, and but to a limited extent on the season of the year. They do not come and go in cycles but erratically.

Lieut. Thomas M. Woodruff, the officer in charge of the indications office in St. Paul, made something of a study of cold waves which connected with the chief weather office in Washington, and the results of this study are given in a pamphlet in the "Signal Service notes" series, published in 1885. The pamphlet contains the substance of all that is known with reference to this subject. Lieut. Woodruff made his studies from the tri-daily weather charts of the years 1881 to 1884 inclusive. After stating in a general way that a fall of temperature succeeds or follows an area of low barometer; that a rise precedes such an area, and that with respect to an area of high barometer the rise and fall of temperature usually occur in reverse order, he says: "Areas of high and low barometer move almost invariably across the United States from west to east. Most areas of low barometer are formed in the region east of the Rocky Mountains; and as these low areas move easterly, the high moves in and we have a cold wave of more or less intensity, as the result."

Then it is shown that in the four years under consideration, 114 of the cold waves observed originated east of the Rocky Mountains, or came down the east side of these mountains from the British Northwest Territory, while 34 other cold waves observed came from the Pacific coast. With but few exceptions, all the cold waves in the Northwest appeared first at Helena, Mont., and these few exceptional ones were felt first at Bismarck, Dak. "We must conclude," adds Lieut. Woodruff, "that these waves have their origin in the vast regions of ice and snow near the arctic circle, far to the north of our stations."

With respect to their progressive motive, cold waves are divided into three classes: First—Those that move directly across the country from west to east, and which follow an almost invariable path along the chain of great lakes and across New England. These do not extend to the States south of the Ohio.

Second—Those which move in a southeasterly direction and cover the entire country in their progress.

Third—Those which move southerly from Montana and Dakota to Texas, thence through the Gulf States, and then northeastward over the Atlantic coast States. It sometimes occurs with this class that the cold wave is first felt in St. Louis and Shreveport before being felt at St. Paul and Chicago, and that then the cold wave takes general movement eastward of the second class.

The second class was the most numerous in the four years observed. The rate of progress was very variable. Considering Helena as the first point of observation, there were six cases in which the cold wave was felt simultaneously at St. Paul and Helena; 19 in which it reached St. Paul 6 hours after its appearance at Helena, 19 in 16 hours, 11 in 24 hours, 12 in 32 hours, 3 in 41 hours, 2 in 48 hours, and 1 in 72 hours. From this it will be seen that of all the cold waves that reach St. Paul from Helena, 73 per cent. arrive within twenty-four hours. As a rule, it is found that the maximum effect of a cold wave occurs at each station in a very short time after its occurrence in the Northwest, generally within twenty-four hours, and often at the northern and western stations at once.

There are many other curious facts connected with the progress of cold waves. Many instances occur, says Lieut. Woodruff, where the temperature at a given station at the time of the appearance of the cold wave in the northwest, is lower than the minimum afterward produced by the cold wave. It often happens that a cold wave sets in from the extreme Northwest, and upon reaching the Mississippi Valley divides a part going northwesterly to the lower lake region and the other part southward to the Gulf States. In either case the intensity appears to be greatly diminished. This action seems generally to be due to the sudden development of a storm somewhere in the southern part of the Missouri valley. Sometimes a storm of slight energy remains in Kansas, Missouri, and the Indian Territory, and has the effect of retarding, or even totally destroying a cold wave. Again, when a cold wave is retarded in this way it seems often to gather force and intensity, and rush rapidly forward and spread over the entire country. Another frequent feature is that after a cold wave commences the temperature continues to fall in the North-west, and another wave is formed entirely distinct from the first, from which it becomes separated by a warm wave. The warm wave is only a narrow belt, but the cold waves are perfectly distinct.

The tables prepared by Lieut. Woodruff show that cold waves are most numerous and most severe in the months of January, February, and March, although some very severe ones do make their appearance in other months of the year. Also it appears that the most decided changes of temperature appear upon the 3 P. M. charts of the Signal Service, and that the most decided and most severe cold waves follow severe storms. The prediction of the progress of a cold wave is attended with a good deal of difficulty, largely on account of the fact that there is no way of determining which of the three paths it will take.

Activity, like zeal, is only valuable as it is applied, but most people bestow their praise on the quality, and give little heed to the purposes to which it is directed.

The King of the Slavers.

When Tippu Tib, the great slave and ivory trader of central Africa, returned to Stanley Falls last spring he was not welcomed by the other Arab and half-caste traders. Some of them are almost as powerful as himself, and though they had for years acknowledged his leadership, they now combined to oppose, and even to fight him. The reason was that Tippu Tib had turned his back upon his old business and his former friends and had engaged in the service of the Congo State, to suppress the slave trade at Stanley Falls. It was hoped that with the large force of men in his service he would be able to cope successfully with the slave merchants if they undertook to carry on their murderous raids in spite of his interdiction. Tippu Tib believed himself that he needed no assistance in the work of asserting his complete authority over the Stanley Falls district.

Tippu Tib overrated his strength. All the traders combined against him and bluntly gave him to understand that if he had sold himself to the enemies of the "trade" he had better take himself off for the merchants intended to do as they pleased. This was a great disappointment to the old leader of the slave stealers, for he had expected to convince the most powerful among them that their greatest profit in the future was in the direction of the legitimate ivory trade by way of the Congo River.

The next boat down the river carried a report from Tippu Tib to King Leopold, in which he said that before attempting to coerce the slavers into submission he would await the arrival of ammunition, of a small force of soldiers, and of two or three white officers whose counsel he desired. He had in his camp a considerable force of his own men, and he wished to have them reinforced by only a small body of trained soldiers from the lower river.

Capt. Van de Veld, one of the oldest and best known agents of the Congo State, was accordingly sent from Belgium to the Congo. He organized at Foma his party of less than 200 House soldiers from the Soudan, and accompanied by three white officers he started up the river. His expedition, it is supposed, will reach Stanley Falls this week. This is the first attempt of the whites in the Congo valley to stay the progress of the slave traders with military force.

It is very likely that there will be stirring times at Stanley Falls as soon as an active effort is made to subject the traders to the authority of the Congo State; and it is certain that a harder fight than Gordon's against the Soudanese slavers will be required to stop the traffic of the Zanzibar merchants in the upper part of the Congo basin.

The Governor-Generalship.

The report that was current in the cable dispatches some time ago that Lord Lansdowne, now Governor-General of Canada, was to succeed Lord Dufferin as viceroy of India, and that Lord Stanley, of Preston, brother of, and heir presumptive to, the Earl of Derby, was to reign at Ottawa, has been confirmed. These changes, we presume, are supposed to be based on a system of promotion, but they remind us most forcibly of Mr. James Anthony Froude's remark in his latest book, "The English in the West Indies," that the Home policy, in effect, has come to be a matter of rotation in colonial office. No matter how efficient or inefficient a Governor of any province or colony may have proved himself, when it becomes advisable to remove him elsewhere, the pieces are merely moved on the checker-board. In this instance the changes have been made necessary by the resignation of Lord Dufferin, which some people affect to regard as a surprise, whereas the truth is that he proposed to take this step two or three years ago, when Lord Salisbury first took office, but was persuaded to remain at Calcutta owing to the then critical state of things on the Afghan boundary and in Burma. Now the situation at both extremes has greatly improved and Lord Dufferin doubtless feels at liberty to carry his original purpose into execution.

But what is his lordship going to do? He is notoriously not a rich man and for many years has led on governorships and viceroyalties until the salaries attached must have become to him mere or less of an object. That a man so diplomatic in debate and so astute in policy will be allowed to seek exclusion is out of the question. How, then, will he be employed? The strangest feature as regards answering that is that nobody appears to know how Lord Dufferin stands relative to Home Rule. Some say that he is well affected towards it; others that he is coming to England to denounce Mr. Balfour and to take a prominent part in attacking that gentleman's course in Ireland; others again that he is going to support Lord Londonderry at Dublin Castle, and yet others who believe that he is going to enter the cabinet as foreign minister. To whatever party his lordship allies himself he will undoubtedly lend both strength and influence.

But, of our new governor, Lord Lansdowne cannot be called a bright or a brilliant man, and is no more likely to set the Ganges on fire in India than he has done the St. Lawrence in Canada, but for all that he has a latent force of character that in cases of emergency stands him in good stead, as was shown by his attitude during the O'Brien episode. Moreover he has that necessary adjunct of the modern governor an indisposition for meddling. His successor, Colonel Frederick Arthur Stanley, Baron of Preston, created so in 1886, comes of too staunch a stock to be really the "amiable nonentity" that the *Pall Mall Gazette* declares him. In fact such is the history of the family that in spite of the political instability of the present Earl Derby, it is almost impossible to think of the family without reflecting upon the discovery made by the London *Times* at the death of his father, the Rupert of Debate, that there is but one word in the English language that rhymes with Stanley, and that is—manly. Our coming ruler may not be an orator or a man of letters, but he has had much experience of official life, having been in Parliament for twenty-three years and filled the positions of a Lord of the Admiralty, Financial Secretary to the War Office, Secretary to the Treasury, Secretary of State for War, Secretary of State for the Colonies and President of the Board of Trade, an office he will resign to come to Canada, and is, therefore, well qualified to preside over Ministerial Councils. Moreover, he is described as hospitable, affable and sensible, and what more can be desired of an occupant of Rideau Hall? He is married to Lady Constance Villiers, fourth daughter of the Earl of Clarendon, and is the father of a large family.

WAS IT A MAN'S SOUL?

A Mysterious Incident by the Deathbed of a Chattanooga Man.

The killing of Lewis Owens by James M. Barnes last month will be recalled. But there is one peculiar feature of the case, or rather a feature that grew out of the case, that has just come to the surface, and that is as yet known to but few Chattanoogaans.

A few months ago young Barnes came here from Georgia and formed a partnership with M. J. Nix to engage in the boot and shoe trade. After a few weeks Barnes sold out to Lewis Owens, one of the wealthiest and best-known men in Tennessee. It appears that Barnes and Owens quarrelled over the settlement, and, after being struck in the face, Barnes drew his revolver and shot Owens three times, the third shot being fatal, though not instantly. The wounded man was carried to his house, where everything possible was done, but nothing could save him. However, he fought desperately to beat back the rider of the pale horse, and so gallantly did he struggle that he lived several days. Saturday, Jan. 14, came, and Barnes was for the second time taken before the magistrate, and after a stubbornly fought trial he was released on bail, the magistrate holding that inasmuch as the victim of his shooting was still alive, murder was not yet committed. The next day Owens grew worse, and toward evening sank into a stupor. Those who had been watching by the bedside knew the end was not far off.

Among those who remained through the night was ex-Mayor Sharp. A little after 4 o'clock Monday morning, Mr. Sharp left the room in which the wounded man was lying for a moment, and a circumstance that soon occurred is the feature referred to in the beginning of this story. Mr. Sharp does not like to talk of the matter; but he consented to tell it to your correspondent, and his own words are used.

"I was standing," he said, "with my elbow resting upon the mantelpiece, looking down into the fire. The coals were nearly consumed, and the apparent efforts of the embers to burst again into flames again reminded me of the heroic efforts of my friend to get a fresh and strong hold upon the soul that was surely, though slowly slipping away from him. And I was running over in my mind the vicissitudes of life—how fleet of foot misfortunes are; how sorrow comes across our path at the meridian hour of the brightest day, leaving a shadow by us—when the lines of Horace came to me: 'Pale death with equal tread knocks at the cottage of the poor and the palace of the rich.' The thought was still lingering in my mind when I was aroused by a tap on my shoulder. Supposing some one had entered while I was absorbed in thought, I turned to answer, but no one was there, and the door was still closed. I was startled, and immediately returned to the wounded man's side, where I found the watchers as pale as the watched, and trembling like aspen leaves. They asked me if I had been making any noise, and on assuring them to the contrary they looked at each other in amazement. They said that just before I entered the room a sound as of the moaning of the wind seemed to pervade the room, and peculiarly appalling sounds—not loud, but ominous—were distinctly heard; and that for an instant the lamp, which had been turned low, almost went out, and the little light left seemed to shine as though through a fog. What it was I know not, but it couldn't have been fancy on the part of us all. There were two other watchers beside myself. Besides, I was in a separate room, with the door closed, and I had said nothing to them of the tapping on my shoulder. If I were a Spiritualist I would believe that the soul of Lewis Owens, just starting on its journey home stopped to say good-by to me, for when we went to look at our charge he was still in death."

Mr. Sharp is one of the best-known citizens of Chattanooga, a member of the bar, ex-Mayor of the city, intelligent and fearless. He is so well known and his word is so trustworthy that those who have heard the story cannot but believe that something supernatural attended the flight of Lewis Owens' spirit from its prison home of clay.

Novelty in Dinners.

After the soup had been served, and just prior to serving the next course, the host gave his signal and rose from his seat, as did every other gentleman at the table, all the ladies remaining seated. Each gentleman then moved to the next gentleman's seat to his right. When this was first done the ladies, not being let into the secret, were very much surprised at the unusual conduct of the gentlemen, and could not at once comprehend the meaning of it; but when they gathered its full intent, and the charm there was in it, it was decidedly gratifying to note the merriment and interest with which they received the innovation. Just prior to the commencement of the next course the host gave his signal again, and each gentleman again moved one gentleman's seat to his right, and so on. The entire setting of the courses was so harmoniously arranged that at the close of the dinner each gentleman had visited, for a short space, every lady at the table and had at last returned to her whom he had escorted in to dinner.

A Good Family Clock.

Omaha Jeweller—"Here, sir, is a clock which will, I think, please your esthetic tastes. At precisely 10 o'clock every evening a chime of bells rings and a bird hops out and sings a carol."

Omaha Man—"I will take that if you will make a few changes in it."

"With pleasure."

"I have a daughter and I wish the clock for the parlor where she entertains her company. Fix it so that at 11 o'clock at night a milkman's bell will ring and a new-boy will skip out and yell, 'Morning papers.'"

An Enterprising Postmaster.

In front of the postoffice of Versailles, Mo., there is a placard on which is the following announcement:

Stamps..... 2 cents.
Stamps licked..... 3 cents.
Stamps licked and stuck..... 4 cents.

"If I might venture to make a suggestion, madame," said the tombstone agent, in a sombre yet respectable manner, "I should say the motto 'He has gone to a better land' would be an appropriate one." "You forget, sir," said the lady in black, with cold dignity, "that he lived in Boston."

HERE AND THERE.

New York horsemen in driving put a few folds of paper across the chest underneath the overcoat as well as at the back, and find effectual protection against the cold winds that prevail at this season. The paper is like a wall in completely protecting the wearer.

An English County Court judge has committed a lawyer to prison for saying that something which fell from his honor's lips was "an unjust remark." Another judge has just come into fame by calling a witness a liar. The witness promptly retorted that the judge himself was "a liar and an impudent old vagabond." This witness did not get committed.

It is stated that a London firm has received an order from the Russian Government for a fleet of balloons for war purposes. Each balloon is to carry a car which will accommodate six men and will cost, with appurtenances, \$2,500. The balloons are being made of a preparation of asbestos which is strictly non-inflammable and they will be filled with rarefied air.

A little Esquimaux woman, who left her native home on the eastern shore of Greenland when 15 years old and has resided in the United States long enough to learn the language and to develop the fact that the Esquimaux are as white as other people when the dirt and grease are washed off, is lecturing to interested audiences in Chicago. Among other things she says the people of her nationality never wash or bathe in all their lives, have no rulers, no form of government, everyone does exactly as he or she pleases, and are all contented with their lot, as they know of nothing better.

A Philadelphia grocer advertised to give every thirtieth customer the amount of his purchase free. The plan seemed a success at first, and business thrived, but one day the boys put up a job on him. Twelve of them walked into the store, and each made a trifling purchase; the whole bill for the dozen was less than a dollar. Then the thirtieth man walked in and ordered a barrel of sugar, ten pounds of tea, ten pounds of coffee and a box of cigars. The grocer faced the music like a man, but at once took down his sign and put up another saying that the offer had been withdrawn.

An Iowa clergyman has challenged the "faith healers," "mind curers" and "Christian scientists" to a test of their powers. The terms of the challenge are that the subjects shall be deaf, blind or afflicted with cancer, and for every cure effected the clergyman agrees to pay \$10 to a missionary fund. A Columbia, Md., healer named Schrader has accepted the offer, agreeing to pay a like sum into the same fund for every failure. The test will take place in Chicago at an early date. Speaking of the challenge the Chicago *Venus* says: "No student of the history of medical delusions will expect any practical result from this business. Least of all will he expect the collapse of the 'faith cure' when Mr. Schrader finally confesses his inability to make the deaf hear and the blind see and the cancer-stricken whole."

There seems to be little doubt that the Panama Canal Company is on the verge of bankruptcy, the French Ministry having declined to sanction M. de Lesseps' last device for raising money, the lottery scheme. When the crisis does come the effect will inevitably be disastrous. The London *Standard* says that M. de Lesseps' greatest enemies could have wished his project no worse fate, and that the result of the crash will be appalling to the French people. The company has absorbed nearly \$2,000,000, 000 of the savings of the poorest and most industrious classes of the French peasantry all over the country, and not a cent of this vast sum will ever be returned to the holders. This is bad enough, but it is not probable that the Government itself may be seriously involved, if not partially bankrupted. Its loans are obtained through the same financial groups upon whom M. de Lesseps has been leaning, and it is this fact, it is said, which has led Ministry after Ministry to put off disclosure of the real state of the affairs of the Panama scheme. Matters have evidently, however, now reached such a point that the Government feels compelled to face any risk rather than allow the people to sink any more of their savings into the project. The situation is a serious one for France in more ways than one.

The New York *Tribune* gives an account of an organization which is being formed in Kansas to promote an extensive emigration movement among the colored people in the South. Recruits are to be gathered from the American cotton belt, with its outlying tobacco, sugar, and rice fields. The objective point of the migration is South America, especially Brazil and the Argentine Republic. The promoters of the movement claim to have \$2,000,000 of capital pledged to aid them in the work, and expect to be able by the close of the year to offer free transportation to hundreds of thousands of plantation laborers. The latter are said to be discontented, restless, and anxious to find new homes in some country where they can live in peace. "We are offered a welcome," says the leader of this exodus, "in a country where we can have our homes and not be driven from them, where we can earn our money and not be cheated out of it, and where our votes will be counted when we vote. We have waited in the South until our hearts have failed us." Should the movement be successful on any large scale it would press very heavily upon the chief agricultural industries of the South, which would be threatened with ruin by the loss of the best classes of laborers. The very fact of an attempt being made at such a wholesale migration may, however, react favorably upon their condition at home. It would be turning the tables very effectually if, instead of being longer at the mercy of the planters, the colored laborers should find themselves in the position of being able to exact better terms from their employers, and a fuller recognition of their rights from the politicians.

The One Thing.

He (with deep passion)—Oh, Geraldine, my darling, I love you so. I love you so. Be mine, dearest, be mine.

She (with suppressed emotion)—Oh, Jack, you are so sudden; I must have time to—

He (unguardedly)—Don't mention it, darling. Time is nothing; money's the thing, and you've got plenty.

TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is strenuously opposed to the sale of liquor anywhere near a railway station.

A new industry is making whiskey from old rags. As whiskey makes rags, this is a sort of reciprocity.

Kempville and Spencerville, in Greenville County, are kept in terror by the threats of opponents of the Scott Act.

Teacher.—Correct the sentence, "The liquor which the man bought was drunk." Smart Boy.—"The man who bought the liquor was drunk."

Sam Jones said in a late sermon at Kansas City that men are sometimes led to drink to aid digestion, and that bad biscuit makers are the allies of the devil.

A vote for the repeal of the Scott Act in the Counties of Simcoe and Renfrew will be taken at an early date after April 15th, the petitions having been found to be perfectly regular.

Bradstreet's reports a total of 277 failures throughout the country for the week ending February 10th, against 330 for the week previous. Forty-three of the number were in Canada, ten less than the preceding week.

The traffic receipts of the Canadian Pacific railway for the week ending February 7th, exclusive of the South-Eastern railway, were \$203,000, an increase of \$87,000 compared with the corresponding week last year.

It is said that wealthy men in the liquor business in Philadelphia have formed a syndicate, with \$1,000,000 backing to furnish bondsmen to enable the saloonkeepers to comply with the new high license law of Pennsylvania.

Temperance workers in Montreal are enthusiastically prosecuting the campaign for a reduction of the number of liquor licenses in the city, the movement having gained great strength from the zealous support given by Archbishop Fabre.

Says a New York liquor dealer: "Of all the poisonous liquors in the world Bourbon whiskey is the deadliest. Strychnine is only one of the poisons in it. A certain oil is used in its manufacture, eight drops of which will kill a cat in eight minutes, and a dog in nine minutes."

A retired London wine merchant recently offered \$1,250 to the British National Temperance League to be given in prizes for the best three essays in advocacy of the principles of total abstinence. The question that is agitating—not the temperance folks, but the carping critics—is: Will the league touch the money?

A temperance sermon needing no comment: "William H. Jewell, a prominent farmer of Ashtabula township, and for several terms register of deeds of Barry county, Mich., was found January 12 in the woodshed of the court house at Hastings, with his legs frozen solid to the knees and his arms frozen to the elbows. He had been drinking heavily and will die."

The premium paid on Monday for first choice of a pew in Talmage's Brooklyn Tabernacle amounted to \$750; the rent for the pew selected is \$90. For second choice a premium of \$595 was paid, and \$500 for third. The rentals last year amounted to \$18,011 and the premiums to \$5,974, making a total of \$23,985. The rentals this year are \$18,111 and the premiums \$6,100, making a total of \$24,211.

The Baptists of Wales possess 701 chapels which provide accommodation for 240,000 persons. The number of communicants is stated at 75,443. There are in connection with the chapels 8,535 Sunday-School teachers and 77,817 scholars. The ordained pastors number 367. These figures do not include the connexion strength in Monmouthshire, where alone there are 103 churches, with a membership of 12,593.

After seven years' trial of the highest kind of high license, the chief distiller of Nebraska assures his brethren in the trade that high license does not lessen the consumption of liquor. He states in a letter written to guide the liquor dealers of New York in their movement to gain a high license law, that such a law is one of the grandest for the liquor traffic because of the protection it secures to the business; and if the repeal of the law were left to the dealers themselves they would almost unanimously vote against it.

A stringent licensing law is suggested for the Province of Quebec by the Dominion Alliance. The proposal is that all applicants for licenses shall give notice of their application in the *Official Gazette* and in the public press, and shall produce before the commission a petition, signed by a majority of the electors in the district, in favour of the granting of the license before the license can be given. A petition signed by a majority in favour of withdrawing a license is to be decisive against the license holder, and the judges are to have the power to revoke licenses as part punishment for violations of the law.

Paraphrases.

It is not always beauty that Dame Fortune favors most:
To homeliness she's gracious when to win her smiles it strives.
The insect that in couches lurks no pinions may boast,
But notwithstanding, at the goal it generally arrives.

A woman may dress and pose as a belle,
And gracefully suffer a Japanese fan,
But a stone at a hen she cannot propel,
For she isn't constructed upon that plan.

A bishop, reproving his delinquent page, said, "Wretched boy, who is it that sees and hears all we do, and before whom even I am but a crushed worm?" The boy replied, "The misus, my lord." His lordship said this was not the right answer.

The system of bestowing pensions on alleged veterans of the civil war in the United States has often been made a theme for ridicule on account of its prodigality, and the number of frauds who come in for a share of the national gratitude. Many veterans (?) are like Bret Harte's soldier who "was with Grant," but explained on being greeted as a hero, that he had worked for Grant in Illinois just three years before the war. A Massachusetts man named Fuller got \$13,000 pension money for losing his eyesight in the cause of the country. It is now alleged that the claim, like many of its predecessors, is fraudulent, and that Fuller became blind years after the war while on a fishing excursion, being struck by a bolt of lightning. The men who could gull the pension department under these circumstances must have been able to tell a racy fish story.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

The arrangements for the parcel post between Canada and the United States came into force on the 1st of March.
Kingston Board of Health has decided to ask the Legislature for power to license dairymen living outside the city.
A large shipment of carriages has been made by a Guelph firm for the Centennial International Exhibition at Melbourne next July.
Senator Frank Smith will withdraw his resignation and resume his seat as a member of the Cabinet before the meeting of Parliament.
The County Lodge of the Loyal Orange Association of Carleton has passed a resolution approving of the Irish policy of the Marquis of Salisbury and Mr. Balfour.
As one effect of the recent cold spell, solid clear ice, twenty-six inches thick, is being cut from the St. Lawrence, opposite Montreal, the greatest thickness ever recorded.
The Prince of Wales has declined to become honorary patron of the League of the Rose in Ottawa, on the ground that he has made it a rule not to become connected with any society formed for political purposes.
The agitation for the suppression of bucket shops is being revived in Montreal, and the Board of Trade is urged to take joint action with the Toronto and other Boards to secure prohibitive legislation from the Dominion Parliament.
It is rumored that Mr. Dewdney, on the expiration of his term as Lieut-Governor of the North-West Territories, will, in addition to receiving one of the North-West Senatorships, become a member of the Cabinet on its reconstruction.
During the past year the profits of the Nova Scotia Sugar Refining Company, of Halifax, enabled it to pay \$100,000 off its mortgage debt, a thirteen per cent. dividend, and add between \$30,000 and \$40,000 to the reserve account.
A resident of Montreal has received a letter from a mine at Sudbury giving marvelous accounts of the richness of the gold mines in that district. The writer asserts that a piece of native gold valued at \$50,000 was taken from one vein.
Legal official circles in Montreal are greatly disgusted at the unwillingness of English-speaking citizens to serve as jurors, every means being resorted to to obtain exemption, and much of the complaint made about verdicts is attributed to this cause.
On Saturday afternoon, at Goderich, the captain and crew of the lifeboat were presented with medals on behalf of the United States Government for their heroic rescue of the crew of the American schooner Maxwell during a violent storm in December, 1885.
A collision occurred near Hull early yesterday morning between the Winnipeg express and a freight train. Fortunately the passengers and train hands escaped with a severe shaking, but both engines and the baggage cars and several freight cars are badly smashed.
Two members of the London city council have exchanged compliments in public, the nature of which took the words "low, mean cur, insolent, mere thing, kick you out, despicable," to express. And London has been called the "Forest City," a name redolent of wild flowers, rustic simplicity and Arcadian happiness.
Mr. Dyke, the Liverpool agent of the Dominion Government, strongly urges Canadian dairymen to go into the business of packing butter in tins for export to Britain and re-export to the hot countries with which Britain does such an immense trade. There is probably a large trade to be built up in this time, as small tins of gut-edged butter would sell freely at high prices in England.
The merchants of St. John, N. B., having dispatched a vessel to the West Indies laden with Canadian goods, are now about to dispatch a second vessel, the destination this time being the Argentine republic. The St. John people are certainly not wanting in enterprise. They are moving in the exporting experiment without a subsidy, and are actually operating in advance of the report of the Government agent.
The announcement that Lord Lansdowne is to succeed Lord Dufferin as Governor-General of India gives rise to the question what position will be given to the present Viceroy. Since his residence here the people of Canada have followed the career of Lord Dufferin with continued interest, and it is felt that the Empire should still retain his valuable services in some capacity.
UNITED STATES.
A single trader in Orlando, Fla., purchased 2,000 alligator skins every week.
Four sheep, a hog and ten bushels of wheat settled an Iowa breach of promise suit where \$25,000 damages were demanded.
A Michigan man has a chicken which is sixteen years old. Sealed proposals for the purchase of it will be received from boarding-house keepers.
American potatoes are scarce in Chicago and thousands of sacks are being imported from Rotterdam. A recent consignment was 2,500 sacks.
United States detectives have seized \$25,000 worth of opium, which was brought into Canada via Vancouver and was taken across the river from Brockville.
James G. Blaine has written a letter to the Chairman of the National Republican Committee, declining to allow his name to be put up for the Presidential nomination.
A Missouri man who had conscientious scruples about taking the oath as a juror stole two overcoats and \$24 in money from his fellow jurors before the panel was discharged.
Jacob and Bookman, cigar manufacturers, of New York, recently evicted the families of twenty-seven of their striking employes. Three families were also dispossessed at Kerbs & Spies' factory.
It is stated that a secret order recently organized in the States to furnish men in Ireland the means to wage warfare against England, has already several thousand members all over the country.
In New Orleans a jury returned a verdict that keno was not prohibited by the laws of Louisiana. There is no reason why it should be in a state that derives a revenue from the only lottery scheme now tolerated in this country.
Two big footpads held up a newboy in San Francisco the other night, and when he would not give up his money, even in the

face of a pistol, pounded him till he was unconscious and then robbed him of his hoard, 25 cents.
An Arkansas court has sentenced a man to three years' imprisonment for stealing a \$2 Bible. This looks rather rough at first glance, but when one comes to realize how scarce Bibles are in that State the sentence seems none too heavy.
A Dakota paper speaks of a great revival of business in its locality. A perusal of its local columns gives the reason for it. A thirty-mile railroad branch has been cleared of snow drifts, and a saloonist and a grocer have replenished their stocks.
In Brooklyn a hoisting engine and derrick on the elevated railway collapsed and fell with a number of heavy iron girders on a crowded street car, crushing it to splinters. Four people were killed and fifteen injured, and three horses were also killed.
The worst disabled surviving veteran of the American war is claimed to be Henry B. Fuller, a private of the Twenty-eighth Iowa. He lost his right eye, had his left arm amputated at the shoulder joint, lost his left foot and his right leg is permanently disabled.
There is a law in Pennsylvania against using ferrets in rabbit hunting. A Cochran boy evades the law by catching a rat alive, tying a string to its neck, taking it to a rabbit's hole and letting it go into the hole, he holding the end of the string meanwhile. The frightened rat usually scares out the rabbit.
The first mail matter received at the Beaver Islands since the close of navigation on Lake Michigan was carried there the other day by Paul Leplaine, who walked from the islands to Harbor Springs, Mich., and back, a distance of eighty miles. He was obliged to travel on snowshoes to keep from breaking through the thin ice.
The acquisition of plenty of snow in the city of New York has been followed by an outbreak of tobogganing. As this amusement is pursued in the less frequented streets, accidents are not impossible. On one day of this week six people went home with broken limbs and battered eyes, all seriously injured. What else can be expected from people who slide down hills on toboggans and call it "coasting"?
The east-bound Chicago railway lines are badly demoralizing export rates, it costing to move in some instances less to ship grain and provisions from Chicago to Liverpool and European ports than to New York. The presidents and general managers have become seriously alarmed for fear the trouble will grow and a conference will be held Friday, at New York, to reach some agreement, whereby rates may be restored.
According to the written statement of the deputy sheriff of Hardin county, Iowa, Providence, one of the oldest in the county, thickly settled by Friends, and the only township in the State in which every vote was for the prohibitory amendment, not one against, has never cost the tax-payers \$50 in criminal prosecutions, while the season to townships have cost thousands of dollars and have their regular per cent. of criminals in the penitentiary.
The chimpanzee of the menagerie in Central Park, New York, has been very sick for a week past. Mr. Crowley, the name affectionately bestowed upon this native of Africa, has taken nothing but milk and brandy as a remedy. It is curing him and he seems to like the liquor. This fact supplements the Darwinian theory of the descent of man, and prohibitionists who believe in Darwin's doctrine may now lay additional stress upon the argument that there is an inherited tendency in mankind towards strong drink.
FOREIGN.
Several sacks containing dynamite have been discovered hidden in a field near Presburg, Hungary.
Almost all the European sovereigns have congratulated Prince Bismarck upon his speech and its results.
Austria and Turkey have been visited by a succession of violent snowstorms, which have paralyzed traffic.
Five hundred notices of ejectment have been issued against tenants on the Draper estate in the North of Ireland.
Lord Clanricarde has definitely made up his mind and expresses his intention to evict 1,800 of his Galway tenants.
It is expected that Mr. Goschen will apply his surplus of nearly two million pounds to reducing the income tax by a penny.
It is stated that a French, Belgian and Dutch syndicate has agreed to negotiate a Russian loan of 200,000,000 roubles.
It is semi-officially denied that Italy is bound under her treaty with Austria to send troops to Bulgaria in support of Austria.
Mr. Blaine, M.P. for South Armagh, was yesterday sentenced to four months' imprisonment for inciting tenants to resist the authorities.
A station and a mail train were buried by an avalanche on an Austrian railway, and 2,000 men are at work endeavoring to rescue the imprisoned passengers.
An action was commenced in Dublin on Saturday by Mr. Wilfrid Blant against the police for \$20,000 for illegal arrest.
Special prayer for the recovery of the Crown Prince was offered yesterday in some of the Episcopal churches in England.
The Mayor of Cork was recently sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment for assaulting a policeman at a Plan of Campaign meeting.
A man named Templer, employed at Chatham, has been discovered selling secrets of the Balloon Department to the Italian Government.
Queen Emma, of Holland, continually winks while speaking. For this reason she is obliged to have all of her prescriptions put up by telephone.
A Parnellite circular has been issued requesting the Nationalist members to observe the greatest caution in introducing strangers into Parliament.
This has been one of the hardest winters Italy has known for twenty years, and this country can look for a fresh importation of organ grinders next spring.
Fourteen persons, including two members of the municipal council have been arrested at Galway for disorderly conduct on the night of the arrest of Mr. Blant.

Paine's Celery Compound

For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged.
CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys.

A NERVE TONIC.
GEORGE W. BOUTON, STAMFORD, CONN., says: "For two years I was suffering from nervous debility, and I thank God and the discoverer of the valuable remedy that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND cured me. It is a valuable remedy. Long may it live. Let any one write to me for advice."

AN ALTERNATIVE.
ALONZO ABBOTT, WINDSOR, VT., says: "I believe PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND saved my life. My trouble seemed to be an internal humor. Before I used it I was covered with an eruption from head to heel. The eruption rapidly healed, and I am now a hundred per cent. better every way."

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A. C. BEAN, WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT., says: "For two years past I have been a great sufferer from kidney and liver troubles, attended with dyspepsia and constipation. Before I began to take PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND it seemed as though everything ailed me. Now I can say nothing ails me."

A DIURETIC.
GEORGE ABBOTT, STOUT CITY, IOWA, says: "I have been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and it has done me more good for kidneys and lungs than any other medicine I have ever used. Send me testimonials and have received from several who have used this remedy with remarkable benefit. Send for circular."

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CANCER, TIMORS, ULCERS, ETC.
CURE, without the knife. No cure, no pay. Send stamp for pamphlet. W. L. SMITH, M.D., 124 Queen St., Toronto.

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INSTANT RELIEF. Final Cure. Send your address and name to the book, "Treatment of Diseases of Man." Address: H. V. LEBON, 47 Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

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In the Church of Rome - 10th edition - cheaper in price; 323 pages. Agents, Ladies or Gentlemen, to sell this VIVID, FASCINATING and TRAGIC book. Liberal terms. Address: A. G. WATSON, TORONTO WILLARD TRACT DEPOSITORY, TORONTO.

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MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP. THE greatest discovery of the present age for purifying the bowels, and curing all Blood Liver and Kidney Complaints. A perfect cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, and all other ailments. In Hamilton who have been benefited by its use: Mrs. M. Keenan, 109 Robert St., cured of Erysipelas of 3 yrs standing; Robt. Corneil, 24 South Street, daughter cured of Erysipelas after 5 years suffering; Jeanie Birrell, 55 Waterloo Street, cured of Weakness and Lung Trouble; John Wood, 55 Castle Street, cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness; Mrs. J. Dalley, 6 August St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, but small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c & \$1. F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

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DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excess, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price \$1 per box, or 6 boxes for \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application. THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.



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Is published every Friday morning at the office Pickering, Ont.

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Our Politics—Strict Independence.
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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1888.

A COUNTY POOR-HOUSE.

We have lately come to the conclusion that it must only be a question of time when our County Council will be compelled to provide suitable quarters for its indigent poor. The large and increasing expenditure for keep of the indigent fraternity in this township is already beginning to open the eyes of our representatives at the Council Board, and the question naturally arises, where is this thing to end? This is a matter with which our worthy councillors are struggling at every meeting. It is certainly a matter which affords ample food for reflection and is one of deepest import to the ratepayers, upon whom the burden of support must fall. No one can deny who attends the regular meetings of the Council or who reads the published proceedings of the Board, that the indigent account is largely on the increase, and from present appearances is likely to go on increasing. "The poor we have always with us," is true enough in the main, but when, in some cases, we are compelled to shoulder and maintain the poor that justly and rightly belongs to other places, then we begin to think this axiom is being rather too liberally applied in our case. The question now arises whether, under the circumstances, it might not prove a paying investment to establish a county poor-house for our indigent people. The question is one which requires no little judgment and consideration, but there is little doubt that if matters continue as they are at present, our Councillors will be forced to make a move in the matter one way or the other.

Lord Dufferin has accepted the post of ambassador to Italy.

The liquidators of the defunct Central Bank say they hope to be in a position to pay a dividend of 25c. on the \$1 as soon after March 1st as they can get the record of claims into shape.

Forest wants incorporation as a town. She has a perfect right to it, for a special census shows the population of the village to be already over two thousand, the place having doubled its population during the past ten years.

With reference to the cost of the Scott Act a return brought down by the Provincial Secretary, showing the estimates of expenses of license commissioners and including the salaries and expenses of county police magistrates for the years 1886 and 1887, puts the total expenditure for the first year at \$61,200 and for the second year at \$84,937. The travelling expenses of police magistrates without salary was \$1,816. Then there are twenty-one county police magistrates under the Scott Act whose salaries aggregate \$12,500 and whose travelling expenses amounted to \$4,500.

A Bill respecting the maintenance of wives deserted by their husbands provides that any married woman, deserted by her husband, may summon him before any Stipendiary or Police Magistrate, or any two of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace; and thereupon such Magistrate or Justices, if satisfied that the husband, being able wholly or in part to maintain his wife, or his wife and family, has willfully refused or neglected to do so, and has deserted his wife, may order that the husband shall pay to his wife such weekly sum, not exceeding \$10, as the Magistrate or Justices may consider to be in accordance with his means and with any means the wife may have for her support and the support of her family. This bill is before the Legislature.

Continued from First Page.

ing, James Underhill, O. P. Ferrier, Theophilus Hagerman, Joseph Pipper, John L. Jones, Alvin Hastings, John White and Wm. Coates.

FENCES VIEWED.—John Baxter, R. C. Carruthers, Thomas Gormley, Wm. McCausland, Levi Annis, John Annan, Ben. Dixon, Jas. L. Palmer, George Wilson, Casper Stotts, Clarkson Rogers, Wm. H. Burk, James Burrows, James Sleight, Robt. Milne, Joseph Jones, Mark Spafford, Edw. Pugh, Martin Nishwander and William Scott.

Mr. Mackey moved, seconded by Mr. Poucher, that by-law to appoint Township officers for the Township of Pickering for 1888 be now read a third time and passed that the Reeves sign the same, and that the corporate seal be affixed thereto. Carried.

By-Law read a third time and passed. Mr. Parker moved, seconded by Mr. Poucher, that an order be drawn on the Treasurer for the sum of \$15 each in favor of Thos. Dunn and M. Gleason for services as auditors for 1888. Carried.

Mr. Poucher, Chairman of Committee on Sheep Killed by Dogs, presented report which recommended payment of the following accounts:—David Annis, one sheep killed, \$3.38; Joseph Brand, one sheep killed, \$4.

On motion of Mr. Poucher, seconded by Mr. Parker, the report was adopted.

Mr. Parker, Chairman of Committee on Contingencies, presented report recommending payment of the following accounts: Newsome & Leyden, Toronto, Assessment Rolls, \$14.89; A. Richardson, printing for Board of Health, \$6; Mrs. Ireland account of John Madill, \$14; regarding petitions of two indigent females, Simmons and Emerson. Committee would recommend a grant of \$1 per week to the former and that she be placed with Mrs. Starks. Mr. Hubbard Commissioner; that the sum of \$5 be paid to Mrs. Bank for attendance on Mrs. Simmons but could not recommend any grant in her case at present. Committee could not recommend any further increase in the case of John Madill, W. Ireland, Commissioner. Regarding A. Miller, an indigent, Committee recommends that said case be placed under the supervision of the Reeve and Mr. McKhouse, ex Reeve of the township.

Mr. Mackey moved, seconded by Mr. Poucher, that the standing resolution of this Council providing for the making of supplementary grants on roads be hereby repealed, and that no supplementary grants be made this year except where the Council has already promised same. Carried.

Mr. Parker moved, seconded by Mr. Mackey, that tenders be asked for the construction of a stone culvert under the Kingston Road, at the village of Dunbarton, and that the Council be a committee to decide upon and prepare plans and accept tenders for same as soon as convenient, so as to give time for contractors to place material on ground while there is ploughing. Carried.

Mr. Poucher moved, seconded by Mr. Mackey, that the Clerk be and is hereby authorized to advertise for tenders for supplying the timber necessary for the building of the bridges and culverts required in the municipality the present year. Carried.

Mr. Parker moved, seconded by Mr. Mackey, that this Council procure 500 copies of the Auditor's Report in pamphlet form for distribution in this township. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet again on Monday, March 5th, at 10 a.m.

According to the public accounts, just published, the total cost of the North-west Rebellion was \$6,501,906.

There is a good deal of speculation over the cutting down of the estimates for agricultural associations for \$10,000 to \$4,500. It is thought to be the intention of the Government to take away from the Board of Agriculture the sum that usually went towards the Provincial Fair, in which case that institution will probably go into retirement.

On Sunday last a cyclone struck the town of Mount Vernon, Ill., resulting in the killing of fifteen to twenty of the citizens of that place and the destruction to property of about half a million dollars. The Methodist church was blown down just a few minutes after two hundred and fifty people had left the Sunday school room, and other buildings were levelled to the ground. The dead and dying are scattered throughout the city. It is estimated that some 500 buildings have been destroyed, and that three-fourths of the business portion of the city is financially ruined.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery, and Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. Be sure you ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

New Advertisements.

Farm For Sale.

FOR Sale, that very desirable farm of 63 acres, being composed of Lot No. 5, in the 3rd Con. Scarborough Township. Fifty acres cleared; soil, good clay loam. Good orchard; spring water; log barn and frame stable. Handy to school and churches; and distant from Toronto 47 miles.—Title indisputable. For full particulars apply on the premises, to BENJAMIN HAMMOND. 17-20

Cherrywood Steam Brick and Tile Yard.

A QUANTITY of Tile on hand, all sizes from 2 to 6 inches. Prices right to suit the times. I have made preparation for manufacturing a large quantity of Brick and Tile next season. C. BERRY. 16-30

For Sale or To Rent.

A GOOD comfortable 8-roomed Brick House, situated on Church St., in the Village of Pickering, with half an acre of land, new driving house and stable, hard and soft water, and good outbuildings. A running stream of water through the yard. For further particulars apply to J. PIRIE, on the premises. 10-13

Farm to Rent or Sell.

Lots 17 and 19, 4th concession of Pickering, containing one hundred acres. Good sound dwelling house and kitchen, stone driving house and good outbuildings. A running stream of water through the yard. For further particulars apply on the premises, or to JOHN WOODRUFF, Pickering. 5-4

DEEP SEA WONDERS exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$3 to \$20 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are spared free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$20 in a single day at this work. All suited. 9-7

TO TENDERERS!

SEALED Tenders will be received by the undersigned, at his office at Brougham, until noon, on

MONDAY, MARCH 5TH, 1888,

for furnishing the following quantities of timber for the use of the Municipality of the

TOWNSHIP OF PICKERING.

5,000 ft. Cedar Timber, 18 ft. long, 5 1/2 in. 5,000 ft. Cedar Timber, 18 ft. long, 10 1/2 in.; 5,000 ft. Cedar, 17 ft. long, 10 1/2 in.; 7,500 ft. Cedar Timber, 16 ft. long, 5 1/2 in. Timber to be delivered at the Village of Brougham, and to be of good quality and sound.

TENDERS FOR CULVERT.

Tenders will also be received by the undersigned up to same date, for the construction of a Stone Culvert at Dunbarton Village. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Mr. George Parker, Dunbarton.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

D. R. BEATON, Tp. Clerk. Brougham, Feb. 21st, 1888. 17-13

Mortgage Sale

Valuable Property in Pickering.

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction, on the premises in the

VILLAGE of WHITEVALE

in the Township of Pickering, by THOMAS

POUCHER, Auctioneer, on

Saturday, March 10, '88

at 1 o'clock, noon, the following valuable property, to-wit:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, being and being in the Village of Whitevale, in the Township of Pickering, in the County of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one acre, more or less, being composed of part of Lot number thirty-one, in the 3rd Concession of the Township of Pickering, situate as may be described as follows: Commencing where a post has been planted on the Northern limit of the said Lot number thirty-one at the distance of five chains on a course North, seventy-four degrees East, from the North-west angle of the said Lot and running thence North seventy-four degrees East two chains and a half, eight feet, thence South thirty-one degrees East two chains and a half, thence North sixteen degrees West four chains and a half, thence South sixteen degrees East two chains and a half, thence South sixteen degrees East two chains and a half, thence North sixteen degrees West four chains and a half, thence South sixteen degrees East two chains and a half, thence North sixteen degrees West four chains and a half, to the place of beginning.

Terms of Sale.—The purchase money to be paid upon the day of sale to the Vendor's Solicitors; and the balance over and above such purchase money to be paid in three equal instalments, the first instalment to be paid on the day of sale, the second on the day of the first instalment, and the third on the day of the second instalment. The said sum of one hundred dollars can be secured by a mortgage on the premises. The property will be sold subject to arrears due.

Further conditions made known on day of sale, or upon application to the Auctioneer, Brougham P. O., or to

THOMAS POUCHER, Auctioneer & Tailor, Vendor's Solicitors, Manning Arcade, Toronto. 10-4

Date: 9th Feb. '88.

J. H. BEAL.

Funeral and Furnishings.

Picture Frames.

Furniture in Great Variety at prices very low.

J. H. BEAL, Pickering.

NO CURE NO PAY!

A Fair and Square Offer to Invalids to try The New Method Treatment

By which our success in curing chronic diseases and deformities has been so uniform, that we will now guarantee to treat bad or reputed incurable cases, for a stipulated price until cured, and in case of failure to refund all the money paid under such written guarantee. It will cost you nothing to investigate this offer, as consultation at the office or by letter is free. Take no chance, pay nothing and try our cure, unless he has confidence enough in his skill to guarantee a cure. No matter what the name or nature of your disease may be, call on or write to us, giving age, sex, complexion and symptoms. Send stamps to receive postage on the NEW METHOD CURE books.

Part I. contains 228 pages, over 200 illustrations, symptoms of diseases and reports of over 10,000 cases; Prescriptions for the cure of acute diseases by Allopathic, Homeopathic and Eclectic remedies; Hygienic instructions for every lady, gentleman and family. Will be mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part II. private information for men and boys, young or old, mailed sealed in an envelope on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part III. information and instructions for ladies, mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver. The three books will be mailed for 25 two-cent stamps, or 50 cents in silver, or will be given free at the office of Dr. J. C. Kennerly, 1839 Broadway, New York, N. Y. All letters must be addressed to Dr. J. C. Kennerly, 1839 Broadway, New York, N. Y. We have cured invalids in all parts of the world through correspondence; remedies and instructions being sent by Mail or Express.

CENTRAL STORE, BROUCHAM.

Messrs. Mechin & Poucher have just finished taking stock and have got the old Central Store in good running order again.

As we wish to make room for a large Spring Stock of Dry Goods, we purpose selling the following line of goods below cost for thirty days, viz:

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Prints and all kinds of Woollen Goods.

Groceries at Toronto Prices. Special bargains given in Japan Teas. Highest prices given in trade for all kinds of farm produce.

500 lbs. of good butter wanted at once.

Call and see us before the time expires.

MECHIN & POUCHER, Central Block, Brougham, Ont.

STOVES

At cost to make room for spring stock, at

DOWSWELL'S REMOVED.

Finding our former place of business to be too small to give proper attention to our largely developed trade, we have moved to a new stand in Pirie's new block, opposite the "Gordon House," where we have plenty of room to attend to all the work we may be favored with.

We are now prepared to make up any kind of garment on shortest notice, and we guarantee satisfaction or no sale.

J. GREIG, THE TAILOR, Opposite the Gordon House, Pickering.

CONSIDER YOUR POCKETS!

Don't be led away by flaming advertisements but call at the

THE BRAZILIAN WAREHOUSE

And see for yourselves that we are selling Crockery and Glassware at and under cost, for cash or produce: White Granite Tea Sets, 44 pieces, \$2; Handsome colored Tea Sets, 44 pieces, \$3; Fine China Tea Sets, 44 pieces, \$4.50; Beautiful Motto China Cups and Saucers, 25c.; Colored Dinner Sets, from \$7.50; Colored Chamber Sets, 9 pieces, \$2.30; Xmas China and Glassware arriving every week, heavy glass tumblers, 50c per dozen, glass goblets, 40c per dozen, Glass Sets and Water Sets, in various Patterns.

Our family groceries are the best and cheapest—Green, Black and Japan Teas, 25c worth 50c; if you don't believe it, get a free sample, and be convinced.

Fruits in stock and to arrive, selling at bottom prices. Butter, Eggs, Lard, Bacon, Poultry and Potatoes taken in exchange. Washing you all health and happiness the year round, yours faithfully,

SIMON FRASER, Deverell's Block, Brock St., Whitby, Ont.

'87. Goldsmiths' Hall. '88'

Intending purchasers of Goods for the

HOLIDAY SEASON!

Should inspect my stock, which is large and varied.

Reliable Goods at Close Prices.

Bargains in Watches and Jewelry, beautiful goods in Diamond, Ruby and Pearl Gem Rings. Silver Plated Goods. Best and medium qualities in silver-plated, Knives, Forks and Spoons, Ivory Handled Table and Dessert Knives. Buying in the best market and selling at close prices enables me to offer great inducements to cash customers.

JAMES JOHNSTON, Practical Watchmaker, Brock street, Whitby.

LAMPS, LAMPS to see by.

GLASSES, GLASSES to see with.

If you want a good Lamp,

That will give a bright, clear light equal to sixty-five candle power, go to

C. DALE,

If you want

A good pair of Spectacles—that give ease, comfort and sight to the failing eyes, go to

C. DALE'S PICKERING.



If you want a good Lamp, That will give a bright, clear light equal to sixty-five candle power, go to

C. DALE,

If you want

A good pair of Spectacles—that give ease, comfort and sight to the failing eyes, go to

C. DALE'S PICKERING.

DISTRICT DOTS.

THE VERY LATEST NEWS CULLED FROM THE LOCAL PRESS AND GLEANED FROM OTHER SOURCES.

Bowmanville has a town poet. We suppose it has a town pump also.

It cost a Peterboro young man \$2 for encircling a Salvation lassie's waist with his arm.

A Collingwood lady sent a fruit cake flavored with cayenne pepper to a recent church tea-meeting.

There's a lady in Mitchell who has run a sewing machine for twenty years and has only broken one needle.

On Friday night last Kenney's school house in Ops township was burned. Cause of fire supposed to be accidental.

There were upwards of one hundred thousand dollars added to the assessment of Lindsay last year in new buildings alone.

Diphtheria broke out in the Reformatory at Penetang a couple of weeks ago and about sixty of the boys were down with it for a time.

Warden McKenzie, of Lambton, has given his salary, \$100, for the benefit of the poor of Sarnia, and it is being handled by the Ladies' Aid.

Mrs. Annie McDonald, of Salford, who died last week, had attained the remarkable age of 110 years. She was a native of Inverness-shire, Scotland.

The twenty-first anniversary of the Fort Hope Young Men's Christian Association was celebrated by a public meeting on Wednesday of last week.

A man in Brantford township gets his living by trapping skunks. During the season of 1896-7 he caught 206 skunks, for the skins of which he receives from 50 cents to \$1.50.

Ingersoll Council has instructed its Clerk to find out the number of telephones in use in that town, with a view of assessing the same on the income derived therefrom.

It may be of interest to some in South Ontario to know that Alberta, the champion pedestrian, who recently beat the record in New York was born in this county at Brooklin, thirty-seven years ago.

The new English Church in Uxbridge was opened on Sabbath of last week. The offertory amounted to \$450, which with the contributions received from teas and lectures make the total receipts about \$600.

A number of veterinary surgeons of Perth, Oxford and Middlesex; at a meeting held at Woodstock recently, formed an organization for common improvement, called the Central Veterinary Association.

One day last week a young Englishman, respectable looking and of good address, arrived in Port Hope, and walked the streets all night, too poor to buy a night's lodging. He was well looked after by the town people.

A meeting of the Advisory Committee of Victoria County Council was held on Saturday last, at which the question of procuring evidence to submit to the Government to encourage the completion of the Trent Valley Waterway, was considered.

Toll gates in the county of York, are to remain as ornaments of antique civilization. So the county council of York, in its wisdom, has decided. The real difficulty seems to be to find a substitute for the tolls; in other words to master the problem of keeping up the roads.

Mr. Hugh Boyle, of Marmora, is the owner of two bears, says the Belleville *Intelligencer*, that have their den under his barn. About the 7th of November last they went into winter quarters. Living we suppose by sucking their paws. On Candlemas-day they came out and looked around, saw their shadows, which appeared to disgust them, as they refused anything to eat and retired to their den again, which shows that they knew something about the weather.

Lord Lansdowne has very properly requested the Imperial Government to remove him from Canada. He is to replace Lord Dufferin in India. We do not care where he is going, so he goes. We want no man in this free Province of Ontario to act as head of Government, — to be President of what is practically our Republic, — who is distinguished as an Irish landlord who evicts his tenants. We told him so, some time since. He took the hint, and is going. Good. We have done with Lansdowne. His successor is to be Lord Stanley. All the Stanleys are moderately clever, and all have a good reputation. The old Earl, the Free Trade in corn Derby, was a really good fellow, and this journal has liked the family ever since. Lord Stanley, as Governor General of this colony, may be assured of the support of this journal, on all proper occasions. This assurance will, no doubt, give him confidence. — *Bob-cayceon Independent*.

On Saturday night, says the Port Hope *Times*, a respectably-dressed woman of probably forty-five years of age was put off the East bound train at the Port Hope station by the conductor because she had no money to pay her fare, although how she could have come from Toronto, her starting point, without being sooner discovered is hard to divine. The woman reined in deep trouble. She said that a few weeks ago, she, with her husband and one child, were on their way to this continent. When nearing New York harbor the ship was struck by lightning and her husband and child killed. This left her alone with scarcely any money. For ten days or more she had been kept at Garden Island, New York, and then sent on to Canada. She had friends in Kingston, but when she had got as far as Toronto her money ran out. The Toronto authorities had started her along down the road without sufficient money to pay her way. At Port Hope she was put off. The woman's loneliness and pathetic story of bereavement and misery touched the heart of Mayor Randall, and he took care of her until Sunday, when she was sent along her way to Kingston.

Uxbridge Fire Brigade intend having a grand celebration on the Queen's Birthday.

About two weeks ago, a man giving his name as Saul Sampson alias Elijah Jones, from the neighborhood of Manilla, was arrested for assaulting Agent Soper, of Goodwood. It appears Jones stopped the agent and asked him if his name was Soper, and on receiving an affirmative answer, gave him one straight in the eye, kicked him and then made off, but was soon arrested. On Wednesday he appeared before J. P. Hilborn, H. Glendenning, B. Parker and D. M. Card, who sent him to Whitby for 60 days.

The greatest draw-back to tobogganing is the draw back.

A novelty for fashionable luncheons — A good appetite.

A man and woman named Heron, of the Township of Cartwright, are in custody on the charge of poisoning their niece. West Middlesex Reformers have selected Mr. Geo. C. Elliott, ex-Reeve of Ekfrid, as their candidate in the coming election for the Commons.

The Paris mystery has been cleared up by the statement of the assaulted boy, Blake, implicating John Gilbert, and the confession of Gilbert himself.

Dr. Wilson, ex-Minister of Public Works of Manitoba, has resigned his seat in the Legislature, and ex-Ministers Lariviere and Harrison are expected to follow suit.

DIED.

WALTON.—At 22 Taylor St., Toronto, on Sunday, Jan. 29th, 1898, Mrs. Annie Walton, daughter of Thos. Carson, Port Union, aged 26 years.

PICKERING MARKET.

News Office, Feb. 23, 1898.

Fall wheat 80c to 84c; spring wheat, 80c to 86c; goose 6c to 7c. Flour, family per cwt. \$9.15 to \$9.55. Flour, pastry, per cwt. \$8.15. Bran per cwt. 20c to 22c. Shorts, \$1.00 per cwt. \$2.00 per ton; screenings \$55 per cwt.

GREENWOOD MARKETS.

Fall Wheat, 80c to 84c; spring wheat, 76c to 80c; goose wheat, 6c to 7c; large peas, 4c; flour per bag, \$2.00 to \$2.50; bran per ton, \$15.00; shorts per ton, \$10.00; chopp per ton, \$2.00.

FARMERS MARKET.

Toronto, Feb. 23, 1898.

The street receipts of grain to-day were small and prices unchanged. About 400 bushels of wheat offered and sold at 80c to 81c for fall, 75 to 80c for spring, and 75c to 76c for goose. Barley firm, selling at 75c to 77c. Oats firm, with sales of 30 bushels at 40c to 42c. Beans are nominal at 70c. Hay in fair supply. 23 loads sold at \$14 to \$15 for clover and \$14.00 to \$17.50. Straw \$10 to \$11. Hogs sold at \$7.25 to \$7.50. Beef, \$3 to \$4 for forequarters, and \$5.00 to \$7.50 for hindquarters. Lamb \$9 to \$10.00, and mutton \$6 to \$8.00.

The produce market was quiet to-day, and prices generally ruled steady. We quote: Beef 15c to 16c; butter, lb. rolls, 22c to 25c; large rolls 15c to 18c; inferior, 14c to 15c. Lard, 11c. Cheese, 14c to 15c. Bacon 10c to 12c. Eggs 14c to 15c. Potatoes per bag \$1 to \$1.10. Apples per barrel, \$1.75 to \$2.00.

TRAINS GOING EAST DUE AS FOLLOWS:

No. 1 EXPRESS, 7:55 A. M.

" 8 MIXED, 2:34 P. M.

" 7 LOCAL, 6:32 P. M.

TRAINS GOING WEST DUE AS FOLLOWS:

No. 2 LOCAL, 8:47 A. M.

" 4 MIXED, 4:31 P. M.

" 2 EXPRESS, 9:29 P. M.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alums or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, N. Y.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act: they will find honourable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old, capital not needed; we start you. Every thing new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. 9-7

Oh! People!

Come and see the fresh stock of Canned Goods, Finnan Haddie, Bulk Oysters, Bulk Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Cocoa, Nut, Confectionery, Honey.

And in fact everything in the grocery line, cheap and good.

Stationery, School Books, and Current Literature, kept always on hand.

W. J. GORDON.

Next door to Dowswell's.

★ JACQUES & WILLIS' ★

Bargains for one month before stock-taking.

HARNESSE DEPARTMENT

Under the management of Mr. Hargrave, 'The Boss Collar-maker.'

We also beg to state that we have a store in Kinsale in connection with our House.

ALL ARE INVITED.

JACQUES & WILLIS, BROUGHAM, ONT.

SALT! SALT! BLYTH SALT!

FINE, DRY AND FULL WEIGHT.

COAL OIL AT COST PRICE!

GOLDEN SYRUP...BLACK STRAP.

Cod Fish, Labrador Herring, Lake Trout, Finnan Haddie.

W. T. DUNBAR.

Cows For Sale.

FOR Sale, on reasonable terms, two good milk cows (just calved). Apply to EDWARD HAIGHT, Lot 14, 3rd Con., Pickering Township.

House and Lot For Sale.

A GOOD 5-roomed frame dwelling house and lot, situated on Church-st. in the village of Pickering, near mill race—good stable and driving shed, good well. For particulars apply to W. S. H. BILBY, Pickering.

TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received until March 1st, 1898, on thirty-six acres of land lying and adjoining the east line of the Pickering College. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For full particulars address K. G. LEAVENS, 137d 1st Armour Bros. Banking Co., Kansas City, Missouri, U. S.

Headquarters for **Agricultural Implements**

Ley & Remmer

—OPPOSITE—
D. O'Connor's Blacksmith Shop.

FINNAN HADDIE, LABRADOR HERRING, SALMON TROUT, COD FISH, SCALED HERRING.

As cheap as any in the market, at

I. WISE'S, PICKERING GROCERY.

Pianos, -- Organs, and Sewing Machines.

DOMINION PIANOS.

THE DOMINION SQUARE and SQUARE GRAND PIANOS combine the greatest volume and richness of tone with sweetness, purity and extraordinary singing quality. Perfect evenness throughout the entire scale, perfect touch, great solidity and beauty of construction, combined with durability, and are in every respect perfect instruments.

THE DOMINION UPRIGHT PIANO, is, from its small compact form and handsome exterior, especially suited to the Boudoir, the Reception Room and the Parlor of many houses where Grand or Square Pianos could not be conveniently placed. The durability of these Pianos, the volume of tone, and quality, pure, sympathetic and in the highest degree pliable. Too much cannot be said in favor of these Upright Pianos, they must be seen and heard to be appreciated.

DOMINION ORGANS.

THE DOMINION ORGANS have long stood unrivalled by any other make, and are acknowledged by the bitterest partisans in music, to be the leading Organs manufactured in Canada.

THE NEW WILLIAMS.

The Light-running New Williams' Sewing Machine is the star that leads—Grand in design, easy in action, complete in attachments, made of the best of material, and is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

Call and see for yourselves and be convinced that

The Dominion Agency in Pickering

Is the most reliable Agency in Ontario.

J. M. PALMER, Manager.

PICKERING AGENTS FOR—

The Toronto Binder, solid steel frame and all the latest improvements.

THE TORONTO MOWER, THE MASSEY MOWER, THE MASSEY RAKE, BEAVER GRAIN DRILL AND SEEDER, THE "L. D. S." ENGINE AND GRAIN SAYER, ALSO PLOWS, SCUFFLERS, &c.

REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS kept constantly on hand.

Call at our showrooms and we shall be pleased to point out the superiority of the machinery and implements handled by us

Boar for Service.

A THOROUGH BRED Berkshire Boar for service at the north half of Lot 15, 8th Con. of Pickering.—B. BRIGGALL.—18-19

PICKERING Lumber Yard

Having purchased the above lumber business from Mr. John Gee, I am now offering the

ENTIRE STOCK AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, in order to clear out the same, and to make room for a choice selected stock now arriving.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Posts, Pickets, etc., always on hand.

Also Blacksmith's Coal and Best Dry Maple Hardwood.

BILL STUFF A SPECIALTY.

J. H. McQUAY, Pickering, 2y

PATENTS

Copyrights and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent Business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual claims in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

GREENWOOD ROLLER MILLS

Still take the lead. I have just put in more rollers and am better prepared than ever to give universal satisfaction to the public. As usual I make a specialty of the farmers' trade

Exchanging Flour for Wheat,

I always give the same grade of flour, and regulate the quantity by the quality of the wheat. **WHEAT WANTED.** Thanking all for past patronage, and asking a continuance of the same, I remain, yours truly,

F. L. GREEN, PROPRIETOR.

THE GREENWOOD OAT MEAL MILLS

Are now running, and we are ready to supply all grades of Oat-Meal, Corn Meal, Rolled Wheat, &c., to consumers and dealers. A specialty made of exchanging Oat-Meal for Oats. Chopping done for 5 cents per 2 bus. bag. Extra quality chopp on hand. Try our Oatmeal and encourage our enterprise, which will benefit you as well as us.

GREENWOOD OATMEAL MILLING CO.

F. L. GREEN and L. MACKEY, Proprietors.

A GREAT SECRET,

OR,
SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER XX.

The night-boat from Calais bore the runaway Peggy to England. She scarcely dared believe in her own good luck in escaping without pursuit, even when the gangway had been withdrawn, and the boat was steaming slowly past the old wooden pier. She peeped out cautiously from under the shelter of one of the lifeboats, with a farewell fear that some emissary of her father's, say the birdlike Miss M'Leod or the panting Henri, might dash along the quay at the last minute, and, by frantic cries and gesticulations, induce the captain to put back. But no such catastrophe happened; the fact was that Miss M'Leod had not taken fright at Peggy's long absence until late in the day, and then had not dared to report it to Mr. Beresford, who had shut himself up in the most formidable humors since Madame de Lancre's visit.

Peggy's spirits rose to the wildest height when she felt that she was safe, out of reach of her father, whom she feared, and of Victor, whom she hated. She had been scarcely three weeks at "Les Bouleaux," but the horror and the mystery of the events which had happened there during that short time had made her stay a hideous nightmare, with only one sympathetic figure—Gerald, Gerald, whom she respected and liked; not with a sentimental feeling, O dear, no, but with a very strong impression that he had not been well used, with a most firm determination to put him on his guard against the wiles of Madame de Lancre. No coyness troubled Peggy; the love of Gerald, which she had confessed in her excitement, seemed such a natural feeling for any one who had been so kind to her, that she felt no scruples about following him to England; there she would find him out, prevail upon him to have nothing more to do with his French friends, and then devote her attention to finding some work by which she could earn her living. What this work might be she did not care; in the exuberance of her happiness at having escaped from paternal control, she would have swept a crossing.

This free, devil-may-care, bold buccannering spirit lasted until about mid-channel, when it was quenched by sea-sickness, which placed Peggy at the mercy of a kind-hearted sailor, from whom she parted almost with tears on landing at Dover. She still felt ill and giddy, but Peggy had the luck of the brave; and the guard of the London train seeing her staggering along in a helpless fashion by the side of the rails on the pier, asked if her luggage was all right, and on her answering that she hadn't any, found a corner seat for her in the train, lifted her into the carriage, and pulled up the windows. Her ulster was not very thick, and the night was cold; her travelling companions were two noisy and tiresome French people, who tried to forget the evils of the sea-journey by continuous eating and drinking. Peggy had an uncomfortable journey up to London, and arrived worn out, chilled, and miserable, at the house where she meant to stay.

It was a house at the West End, in a street well known for furnished apartments, but particularly large and particularly good, but which had, somehow, got the reputation of being "superior," and were much affected by fashionable actresses and by men about town. This class—or these classes—occupied the best rooms for the most part, while the top floor of many of the houses formed a kind of rookery—still "superior," of course—where curates and shop-girls, daily governesses, retired officers and city clerks, inhabited each a humble little room, with the satisfaction of being able to write from "a good address." In the house at the door of which Peggy now knocked she and her mother had passed many a dreary month of cheap discomfort, and it was with a very perfunctory smile that she returned the greeting of the sleepy servant, grimy even at that early hour, who opened the door to her.

"Yes, Ellen, I've come back," she said, choking back the tears. "Has Mrs. Walton got a room for me?"
"Yes, miss. The Major went off yesterday; 'e said 'e couldn't stand Mr. Yorke's boots in the next room no longer, miss. So there's 'is room you can 'ave, miss."
Peggy followed her up stairs to the third floor, and wondered, as she threw herself on the hard bed, and looked stupidly round her at the cupboard-like bareness and dreariness of the little room, how "the Major" could have "stood it" for so long. She felt too tired to sleep, too ill to eat the stale egg and bit of black toast which Ellen presently brought her on a cracked plate dedicated to the use of the third floor. She drank a cup of tea, however, and felt grateful for the girl's attention.

The day passed miserably; she could not rest except for a few minutes at a time; she felt too stupid and excited to lie still and think, and whenever she attempted to get up, the room swam round her and her head throbbled violently. It was not until the afternoon was drawing to a close that, with tottering limbs, she made her way downstairs, and into the little back room, which was Mrs. Walton's own sitting-room, and of which certain of the more favored inmates of the rookery had the entree.

Peggy peeped in; no one was there. She entered, went straight up to the cage of the canary, gave him an affectionate "sweet-tweet" to let him know she had not forgotten him, and then seated herself on the gaudy hearthrug, dragging the huge tabby cat—another old friend—on to her knees, and squeezing him more than was kind, for friendship and sympathy. A night-journey, followed by a day's headache, might play havoc with a lion's courage; and Peggy began to feel, as the tears trickled one by one down her face and exasperated the patient cat, that she had left "Les Bouleaux" on a wild goose chase, and that even a home overshadowed by a mystery was better than no home at all.

"And I shall never, never be able to find Gerald in this great London!" she wailed, as she threw herself, cat and all, full-length on the flagrant hearthrug, with her head in the leather-covered armchair, the spring of which had got out of order and made uncomfortable mountains and valleys in the seat. "And even if I knew where he was, I shouldn't dare to go and see him. Perhaps he would not care to see me!"

This was quite a new and horrible thought, born of the humility of loneliness and misery. It brought a blush to her face, and suddenly stopped her tears as if with a burning iron. She raised herself on her elbow and stared fiercely into the fire, while the cat seized the opportunity to escape.

The next moment the door opened, and Peggy heard some one come into the room. She did not look round, for she was ashamed of her tear-stained face; she kept quite still, hoping that the intruder might go out again without having noticed her. But she was disappointed. The arm chair from which she had just raised her head creaked on its castors; a hand on the back was moving it, as if to attract her attention. Still she would not move, being seized by an impulse of rage at the impertinence of this somebody, who, seeing her distress, was anxious to get a better view of her in her misery. The enemy, however, was quite as strong of will as she, and she suddenly felt the armchair pushed forward so that it jerked her arm.

She turned her head, as if by a spring, and began, crimson and furious, "Will you have the kindness—"
But then she stopped short, and sprang upon her feet with a cry. Leaning upon the back of the armchair, smiling, red-faced, shy, his features quivering with some strong emotion, his eyes fixed upon her with a light in them which caused the blood to rush to the girl's face, was Gerald. Upon her first impulse, Peggy threw herself upon one knee in the armchair, with her hands over the back, in an irrepressible burst of wild delight. She had scarcely done so when Gerald imprisoned her where she was, flinging his right arm round her, and raising with his left the little wild flower face to his, kissing her lips passionately, trying to speak to her, failing altogether in uttering a single coherent sentence, but betraying his love, in this moment of abandonment, as he had never betrayed it before.

"Gerald!" she half shrieked, half sobbed, and she threw her arms round his neck, not like a woman who has found her lover, but like a lost child found by its nurse. But his kisses, his passionate whispers, after reassuring, began to puzzle her, she drew back her head, pushed his face away from hers, and tried to wriggle out of his embrace.

"Don't go away, darling. Aren't you glad to see me?"
"Ye-es. But let me go; I want to talk to you."
As the grasp of his arm loosened, she escaped like an elf, and, seating herself in the armchair, imperiously signed to him to place himself at her feet. Gerald got a footstool and very meekly obeyed, hugging his knees and looking up at her with intoxicated reverence. For she at once assumed the attitude of the superior very decidedly, though the color brought by his kisses had not faded from her face, and though her voice was still rather unsteady from excitement.

"I think you have been behaving in a very extraordinary manner," she began severely.
Gerald blinked at her humbly, and then looked into the fire and cleared his throat in modest confusion.

"I—I was so glad to see you," he said in a low husky voice.
"Glad to see me!" she echoed sharply; "that's not what I mean at all. What did you mean by running away from 'Les Bouleaux,' without a word to anyone, just because the wicked, selfish, painted Madame de Lancre told you to? And when my poor father is ill, too!"
Gerald turned from the fire to stare at her helplessly.

"You've come away, too," he suggested humbly.
"That's different. He is my father, and bound to provide for me, which he hasn't done. And he is not your father; yet he has been good to us, pretty good—to you. So he has a claim on you, but none on me; do you see?"

Gerald nodded, not daring to dissent. There was a pause. He glanced up at her, and, surprising a look of the frankest fondness on her face, his right hand sneaked up to hers and squeezed the little fingers. She withdrew them with a look of rebuff for the familiarity, and they sat in silence for some minutes, Gerald stroking the cat, who submitted to his caresses more willingly than to Peggy's.

Then at the same moment their heads turned toward each other, and their eyes met lovingly.
"What made you come to this house?" asked Peggy softly.
"I don't know London, and you had told me this was where you and your mother used to come," he answered shyly.

"Another pause. Then Gerald spoke again. "What did you come to England for?"
"I—I O, I—I—Why—to earn my own living. I'm tired of idleness," said Peggy restlessly and rather incoherently. "What did you come for?" with resolution.
"Madame de Lancre sent me; I thought she had sent you."
Peggy's face clouded.

"She is a hard, cruel woman, and I hate her. What did she send you here for?"
"To give a letter to Mr. Smith."
"Mr. Smith! I don't like him. And did you give him the letter?"

"Not yet. I haven't seen him," said Gerald, growing very grave. "And I've been hearing such strange things about him, that I'm crazy to know what the letter says."
"What strange things? Do tell me, Gerald. I can keep a secret, because I don't know anybody to confide in it. What have you found out about Mr. Smith?"

"Well, you know what a queer, mixed lot of people come to stay in this house! Last night I was talking to a talkative lady who had supper in here with us; she was very amusing, and said lots of things that were funny just from the way she said them; and presently I found out that she was an old actress when somebody in the room began to abuse the stage. She defended her profession, and when she was challenged to deny that there were a great many wicked people in it, she said she only knew one thoroughly bad, and he had left the stage. Everybody laughed at her, and wanted to know his name. She would not

tell, but she gave a description of him so like Mr. Smith that I got her on one side after supper, and asked her to tell me in confidence if that was his name. She asked me a few questions, and when she was satisfied that I was not prompted by mere curiosity, she gave me the address of a house at which she had been staying where she said I should find out more about him."

"And did you go there?"
"Yes, I've just come back. The person I had to ask for would not see me."
"What was the name of the person?"
Gerald paused for a moment. Then he said, in a low voice, "Mr. Blair."
Peggy started; and they looked at each other silently. Then she whispered, "Did you give your own name?"
"No."
"You must go again, and give it. You must see him. You had better go now."

They rose at the same moment, both terribly excited.
"How could you sit here quietly and talk about other things, when you had heard that?" hissed out the girl, in a low voice. "Don't you know what this may throw light upon?"
"Yes. But I—I forgot everything—when I saw you."
She would not let him kiss her again, but shook hands, holding him off, as if she did not read the wish in his eyes.

Reluctantly, but trying to hide his reluctance from the energetic little creature who stood there inciting him with flashing eyes to immediate action, Gerald left her and started on his errand.

It was a lodging-house in the north of London to which the old actress had directed him, and it did not take him long to find his way back to it; a great, bare, dingy house, let chiefly in single rooms, into one of which, after waiting for some time, Gerald was shown. A wretched place that it was tenanted by the miserable creature who sat by the table and looked suspiciously at Gerald as he came in.

For a few moments the young fellow hesitated, unable to recognize the florid, swaggering, travelling companion of Mr. Shaw in the man before him.

"Mr. Blair?" he said at last diffidently.
"You don't remember me, I am afraid."
The other tried to pull himself together, and the limp and forced travesty of his old buoyant manner, as he passed a shaking hand through his long white hair, reassured Gerald as to his identity.

"Ah, yes, delighted to meet you again." And he shook the young man's hand heartily showing plainly in his face, however, that the sight of his visitor aroused in his mind no memories whatever.

"I am staying in London now," said Gerald simply, when he had been offered a chair and had taken it rather awkwardly, not knowing how to come round to the object of his visit.

"Indeed! I am very glad to hear it. Hope I may have the pleasure of seeing you again when I am in more comfortable quarters. This is merely a make-shift, you understand—good enough for a bachelor for a couple of days, but—"
He stopped short, listening—as if listening were a constant habit of his life. Then he got up, and glanced out of the window; an Gerald saw that his face wore a hunted look. The young man sprang up, hot and red-faced, and broke out impulsively.

"Look here, Mr. Blair, I don't know me, so I'll tell you what I've come about. Miss Harrison, who was staying here, and who was kind to you when you were ill, has told me about your troubles. Is it true that on the night you crossed to England, after the robbery in the train, Mr. Smith crossed too?"

The old man turned livid, and started forward with a curse.
"You are a detective!"
"No, I'm a clerk of Mr. Beresford's, and I've been sent ever here, as far as I can make out, to keep an eye on the doings of Mr. Smith."

"Is he suspected then?" asked Blair feverishly. "I know there is a warrant out against me; is there one against him?"
"No. Nobody suspects him of being concerned in the robbery, except me, and you, and I believe one other person. Is it true that he crossed with you?"

"Yes, curse him! He chummed up with me on the way, and got me to drink with him at Dover; and then I hardly remember what happened next, but just the rattle of the cabs and trains; and when I first came quite to myself again, it was seven o'clock the next morning, and I was in the Scotch express, on the other side of the Border. I found some money in my pocket, and a note in a handwriting I did not know, advising me to keep out of the way for a while. I got out at Edinburgh, and telegraphed to Mr. Shaw at 'Les Bouleaux' in the afternoon, when I had got my wits back a little. I got no answer, as you know, for next day I learnt that he had been murdered."

His voice sank to a horror-struck whisper. "I rushed back to London, to find that a warrant had been issued for my apprehension, and that I was suspected, not only of the robbery, but of complicity with the persons who murdered my best friend. I did not dare to come forward, I did not dare to leave London; and I have lived like a rat in a hole ever since."

"But surely you could have proved your innocence? Anything was better than seeming to hide yourself."
Blair shook his head.
"What could I prove? Shaw was dead. That scoundrel Smith is a man of position and trust. Men like me, who live by their wits, have no friends at court, or anywhere else. At best, they would have said I was his accomplice, and as he would certainly have been out of reach, I should have had to suffer."

"Have you the note advising you to keep out of the way?" asked Gerald, in a low voice.
Blair got up, turned over a handful of papers in the drawer of a rickety writing table and produced it.
"I think it is Mr. Smith's handwriting," said Gerald, after examining it. "Will you trust me to take care of this?"

Blair nodded mechanically, and was silent while the young fellow put the scrap of paper carefully into his pocketbook.
"What are you going to do with it?" Blair asked stupidly.
"I am going to use it as evidence to clear up this business, if I can."

Gerald's quiet, kind, business-like manner impressed Blair, and after another pause the old man came close up to him, looked straight into his face, and whispered: "Why was poor Shaw killed? Can you tell me why he was killed?"

"He had something about him—I don't know what it was, but something—which would have given the police an unfailing clue to the thieves. I heard him say so."
Blair started back with a loud cry.
"A clue! A clue to the thieves, you say! What was it?"
"I don't know. It was something he carried about with him."
"The old man's face grew gray, his lips shook, and his voice came out weak, hoarse, and unsteady.
"Then they might have let him live! They might have let him live. Shaw was a cautious man, and never felt safe among Frenchmen. The clue you speak of he sent to England that night—by me!"
"Good God! Why haven't you used it?"
"I never knew how important it was till now."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Visions.
The brain is a very delicate and complex machine and, of course, is the more liable to get out of order because of its delicacy and complexity. The musical expert, however skillful, can produce only discord, if his instrument is out of order. So with the instrument of the mind. A disordered brain produces no harmony, however learned, excited and good the subject. The sad fact of insanity is familiar to all. But there are also mental states not usually regarded as insane, when the mind certainly is not in its normal condition.

For instance, one thinks he hears voices distinct and familiar, and yet they proceed wholly from the person's own brain. Another listens, charmed, to sweetest music, without a suspicion of its internal origin. Others, fully awake and in broad daylight and in ordinary health, see—or seem to see, without a doubt of its reality—in their room, or advancing toward the house, a friend who is really miles away, or even in another world. Some as soon as they close their eyes, though awake are tormented with the most distinct appearances of hideous looking men; while others see the most lovely forms.

These visions may or may not be frequent occurrences. Some persons are able to recognize their unreal character; others cannot reason themselves out of a conviction of their being veritable flesh and blood.

Medical Record, not long ago, gave an account of nocturnal visions which for a long time distressed an aged lady over sixty years of age. She was apparently in good health and was not in the habit of using opium or alcohol. Every night a group of gayly dressed people would come to her sleeping room and remain till morning.

Some of them would sit and look at her, and the young women, clad in light, handsome dresses, and with gay caps and bonnets would talk in a low tone and smile and hang wet flowers over her pictures or doors, and try to pass from room to room.

They were not rude, but would not leave the apartments when ordered to do so. The old lady was not only annoyed by this violation of her privacy, but also felt disturbed when she thought how unwholesome it was to have so many persons in her room at night.

The physician, believing the trouble to be due to defective nourishment of the brain, administered to her, a short time before retiring, an appropriate remedy, which was followed by immediate improvement.

These hideous delusions occurred to her in dreams, which occupied very brief periods; but probably the condition of her brain was similar to that of those who see visions when awake, and all such cases might be benefited by proper treatment.

A Madman at Large!
He is a well-known citizen, and his nearest and dearest friends do not suspect his insanity. How do we happen to know about it? Listen; his appetite is gone, he is listless, he doesn't sleep well, he has night terrors, he is annoyed by a hacking cough. These symptoms are the forerunners of consumption and death, and yet he neglects them. Is it any wonder that we call him a madman? If you are his friend tell him to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery without delay. It will cure him if he takes it in time. It will not miraculously create new lungs when the old ones are nearly gone, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy condition. Tell him about it, and warn him that in his case delay means death.

Prince Philippe, of Bourbon, has been sentenced by default to three months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 5,000 francs for swindling a priest in a jewellery transaction.

Use the great specific for "cold in head" and catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Owing to increased difficulty of breathing the other day it was decided to submit the Crown Prince to tracheotomy. The operation was successfully performed by Dr. Bramann.

Wonderful Popularity.
The fact that the sale of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purge Pellets exceeds that of any other pill in the market, be it great or small; is an account of the fact that they are tiny, little, sugar-coated granules, and that in most cases one little "Pellet" is sufficient for a dose; that they are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless; and for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all diseases arising from derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, they are absolutely a specific. A gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size of dose.

M. Jules Simon says that most of the wretchedness prevailing among the French poor might be done away with if they would take to a more solid diet and live in healthier rooms.

A Cure for Brankeness.
The opium habit, dyspepsia, the morphia habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, weakness, mental depression, costiveness of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of Diseases of Men. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Wellington Street East, Toronto Ont.

There is talk of a very extensive migration of negroes from the Southern States to South America, and the projectors talk of a movement of hundreds of thousands of men. If this is even partially true it will create an economical revolution and the effects may be far-reaching.

Military activity continues on the Continent of Europe, and the opinion prevails in Berlin that the peace illusion, with which Prince Bismarck's speech invigorated the situation, has passed away and that while war has been postponed it is still inevitable.

Chesapeake Hair Restorer restores gray and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out. The latest fad on ball dresses are long angel sleeves. Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, use their abundant pills, take at once a dose of Dr. Casson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine, All Druggists, 50 cents.

Handkerchiefs entirely of lace are coming in vogue. Even Cotton Crum comes in one minute. Easter bonnets will match the gowns worn with them.

Ocean Steamship Passengers.
Via New York should take the Erie railway, as it is not only the shortest and best line, but lands people close to the piers of the leading steamship companies. In buying tickets, ask for the Erie.

The Tossa is the favorite French round hat, and it has a low crown. People who are troubled with cough, cold, sore throat, or any disorder of the Throat, can be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Sore Throat Balm, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Black, dark-brown, or gray fur trim red cloth dresses very tastefully.

Cough No More.
Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

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To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. Address. Especially, Dr. T. A. Slocum, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

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In order to introduce my Nursery stock throughout the United States and Canada, I will give away \$9,999.00 in gold as follows, to the parties sending me 14 Three Cent Canadian, or 21 Two Cent American Postage Stamps for any one of the following collection of plants or bulbs, which will be sent by mail (postpaid), in April next, and guaranteed to arrive in good condition:

No. 1—3 Hardy Roses.
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5—3 Gladioli.
6—3 Hardy Grape Vines.
7—3 Raspberries, 4 each, black and red.
8—3 Strawberry Plants, 4 choice kinds.

All letters with stamps enclosed as requested above, for plants will be numbered as they come to hand, and the number of the year thirteen hundred letters will receive gifts as follows:
1st.—\$250 The next 25, \$10 each.
2nd.—100 The next 45, 5 each.
3rd.—50 The next 415, 3 each.
4th.—25 The next 376, 1 each.
5th.—10

After 50 thousand letters have been received, the senders of the next eleven hundred letters will receive gifts as follows:
1st.—\$250 The next 10, \$15 each.
2nd.—125 The next 15, 10 each.
3rd.—75 The next 45, 5 each.
4th.—50 The next 170, 3 each.
5th.—25 The next 550, 1 each.

After 100 thousand letters have been received, the senders of the next one thousand letters will receive gifts as follows:
1st.—\$1000 The next 1, \$20 each.
2nd.—500 The next 15, 10 each.
3rd.—250 The next 15, 10 each.
4th.—125 The next 15, 10 each.
5th.—62 The next 15, 10 each.

After 150 thousand letters have been received, the senders of the next eleven hundred and nine letters will receive gifts as follows:
1st.—\$1000 The next 10, \$20 each.
2nd.—500 The next 15, 10 each.
3rd.—250 The next 15, 10 each.
4th.—125 The next 15, 10 each.
5th.—62 The next 15, 10 each.

Any person may send any number of times for any of above collections. If three cents extra is sent, I will send in April a printed list of the names of all persons who are entitled to the gifts. As a direct investment this will not pay, but my object is to introduce my stock, and build up a trade by mail. I employ no agents; but deal direct with customers, and can sell and deliver stock to any part of the United States or Canada, either by mail, express or freight, at about one-half the price charged by other Nurserymen through agents. Send me 10¢ of waste and I will quote you prices. Mention this paper, and address all letters—
J. LAHMER,
NURSERYMAN, TORONTO, CANADA.

LOST IN THE SNOW.

AN ALGOMA TRAGEDY.

I remember that during that afternoon the sky clouded up rapidly, and a bitterly cold snow storm set in from the east. How it must have swept along that desolate shore, driving the snow right into the face of the belated traveller!

Poor fellow, he had started out to walk to a village nearly twenty miles off, and intended to return on the third day. The weather was clear and mild when he set off in the forenoon, and he thought he could easily reach his destination before dark. There were so many hills on the inland road that he resolved to follow the mail courier's route over the ice along the lake shore. It was a lonely journey in winter, for there was not a single house on the way. A good deal of snow had fallen the week before, the courier's track was not well broken, and the walking was bad. Then his heavy overcoat impeded him. So when early in the afternoon he met the old courier in his dog-sleigh, as the weather still promised fair, he sent his burdensome overcoat back with him. The hardy veteran of many Algoma winters predicted a storm, and warned his young acquaintance of the danger. But, strong and light-hearted, he laughed good-naturedly at the old man's fears, and so struck out again refreshed, walking vigorously eastward. Late the next day the search party found him, and oh, the pity of it!

When the storm came down he was still several miles from the village, and he hurried on. How he missed his good overcoat now! He had pulled down his cap over his ears and buttoned up his undercoat to his chin, but the fierce cold wind chilled him through and through. The courier's track gradually filled up with drift. The air was thick with the whirling snow, and he could not make out clearly the outlines of the hills near the shore or of the larger islands in the channel that had previously been his landmarks.

Soon a strange new feeling, vague and horrible, began to grow on him. He tried to repress it, to think of something else, to shake it off by walking faster, even by running wildly along in the direction he thought he should go. But in vain. The horrible thought could not be restrained. It came upon him like a stunning blow. He was lost, lost, lost! and in the agony of that thought he stopped abruptly and groaned aloud. When the first wild spasm had passed he looked about him. How cold and cruel it all seemed, this wilderness of ice and snow! The locality was all strange to him, and unfamiliar, though he was sure he must have passed this way in his boat many times during the summer.

Summer! Had there ever been any summer in this dreary place, and would there ever come another?—to him? Or was this terrible present only a wild and fearful dream from which he would soon awake to kiss the face of his sleeping wife with a very rapture of tender gladness that he was still living and in the same world with her? And his two little ones! Surely it could not be that he was never to see them any more. Why, when he got back home he knew they would run to him, and ask to be taken on his knee before he had rightly sat down. True, the baby could but just toddle along, but how glad the little fellow would be to see him again! Then he had soft blue eyes and red cheeks, and looked just like his mother.

Alas, alas! this so happy past to the poor traveller was now but a dream, and there was only a shuddering hope in the waking. The storm was blowing more fiercely than ever, and the cold seemed to have become more intense. When the sad, brief reverie had ended, he shivered violently as he began to walk slowly and aimlessly on through the deepening snow.

Then he noticed that the early dusk of a winter evening was already coming on. A sudden energy seized him—an energy of desperation. If his life could yet be saved it was only during daylight. When night had once set in the last hope would be gone. He knew not what direction he should take, but he knew that his only chance was to go on. He was quite calm and determined now. Peering through the dusk and the blinding snow he saw to the right the dark shade of the woods on the main shore. Suddenly he remembered an old road that ran up from the lake somewhere here, through the woods and far on to an outlying settler's house. He turned in the direction in which he thought this road lay, half running in the eagerness which the new fluttering hope had inspired. If only he could once more get home to his wife and children! Ah, how the thought of it stirred him unutterably!

But it was almost dark when he reached the shore. He felt himself growing weak now. His feet began to drag more and more with cold and bewilderment. It was so hard, plunging, staggering through the deep snow. Soon he stopped for a moment and leaned up against a tree to rest. Then his knees began to tremble and he felt himself sinking, sinking. But he drew himself up with a jerk and struggled on. He had only taken a few steps when he tripped on a dead branch, stumbled and fell forward in the snow. Ah, it was not so cold after all! He would rest just a minute here before going on. How pleasant it was only to lie still for a while! The snow was warm and soft and comfortable, and he was very weary. . . . No, he could not give up yet. . . . He would go back home now, it surely was not far and Mary and the children were waiting for him. . . . He would rise soon, and try once more to find the way. Yes, it was cold again, so cold! and the tree-tops clashed and rattled and groaned with the wind. . . .

Towards morning the storm gradually died away, the clouds dispersed, and the sun rose clear on a world of snow. There was snow everywhere. It lay dazzling white on the vast ice plains of the channel, here and there piled up in heaps and banks by the swirling blizzard. It had blown and drifted into the clefts and chasms of the great granite hills that stretched far along the North Shore, smoothing and softening their rugged outlines.

There were no drifts in the pine woods through which the lost traveller had wandered, but the snow had filled them deep, deep everywhere. Little remained on the dark green branches—the wind had swayed them too violently for that.

And now that the strife and fury of the storm had quite passed a great stillness had settled down upon the woods, pervading all its sombre depths. It seemed the silence of finality, of completion. At first the influence of the place was not positively melancholy, only subdued and quieting.

And yet one dreadingly wondered if the world had ever been any different, or would ever be any different from what it was then. There seemed to be no place for change, no hope for spring, no memory of summer. It was as if the solemn voice of Nature had cried "Hush!" ages ago, and not even a twig had fallen since to break the awful stillness.

At times one is conscious of a companionship in trees, even a friendship and consolation. But the possibility of sympathy and communion had gone out of this forest forever. Human life with all its vicissitudes, its tenderness and its tears, was a thing outside of it all, unrelated, utterly remote. The great trunks of the towering pines oppressed the spirit, overwhelmed it with the sublimity of their indifference; their dark gloomy branches might have been funeral palls.

Into the solemn stillness of that afternoon there came a party of men on snowshoes, searching in the woods for some trace of the missing traveller. Their pallid snow faces showed how serious was their errand. Hardy fellows most of them were, long familiar with dangers on water and on land. They had been on such expeditions before, and their experience made them realize more terribly the pity of it all. Lost in the snow. The words are a prayer for the dead with the people of that region.

Slowly they move on over the yielding snow. There! that surely was a signal about from one of the party. All the others hurried to him. Tracks in the snow? Ho! rather, once deep down but now half-filled and obliterated. What a struggle there must have been here in the darkness and the storm! For the snow was nearly three feet deep all through the woods. And in a hollow a little farther on they saw where the poor wanderer had sunk deeper, plunging up to his arm-pits in the cruel snow. The men looked at each other for a moment and then hurried forward. They said but little, and their voices were softened and tremulous with a great fear. For a time the tracks led nearly straight ahead. Then they swerved here and there, wandering soon in a sad irregular zigzag among the dreary trees. A terrible expectation was upon the searchers. They knew how it must end.

And so at last they found him, half-covered by the drift where he had fallen. No trace was there of his struggle, but one of them said quietly, "Poor fellow!" and a tender pity filled all their eyes. Sorrowfully, reverently they carried the body to the nearest settler's house, and from there it was taken soon afterward to the lonely home.

The tragic story spread far and fast through the district, and on the funeral day the settlers came from many miles to give their silent sympathy to the stricken wife. And now to her forever the solemn grandeur of the pine woods is a bitter mockery, a shuddering remembrance; cruelly the winter storm strikes like a pitiless destroyer, and the white snow seems but a frozen shroud.

A. STEVENSON.

The Bengalees.

The political agitation which has sprung up in India is drawing to the side of the British some powerful allies amongst the more conservative races of that ancient land. The Bengalees are the active fermenters of the agitation and the loudest demanders for a more influential voice in the government of the country. The Bengalees are the most intelligent, acute, and intellectually active of the Indian races, and they belong to the lower castes, are comparatively unwarlike, and until raised to unenvied influence and importance by the new education, were regarded as inferior to the warlike Mohammedan, Rajpoot, etc., by whom they are still hated and despised. In a lecture recently delivered to Mahomedans at Lucknow, Sir Syed Ahmed, one of the most influential Mahomedans in India, repudiated on behalf of the whole community all appointments to native competition. Recognizing the inferiority of his own people in both numbers and education, he pointed out to them that the result of competitive examination would be to place the most warlike and fiery spirits in India under the heel of the Bengalee Baboo, "who at the sight of a table-knife would crawl under a chair. There would be no part of the country," he declared, "where we should see at the tables of justice and authority any faces but those of Bengalees." It is quite natural that the rapid rise of this intelligent and quick-witted race should have at last aroused the jealousy and indignation of the more masterful tribes, his former conquerors, and that these should hasten to denounce him as an inferior. But none the less the agitation will go on, and the old-time warriors will have to learn that a new order of things has dawned, that brains henceforth will count before blood, and that they had better set the schoolmaster at work if they do not wish to come eventually under the official control of the low castes they have hitherto despised.

Russia in Central Asia.

While Russia is making so much stir in Poland, she does not intermit the business of constructing military railroads in Turkestan. She is now running trains across the Amu Daria or Oxus, the great bridge at Charju having been completed and opened for travel since the beginning of this year. This gives her a continuous railroad route from Michaelovsk, on the east shore of the Caspian, through Kizil Arvat, Askabad, Merv and Charju, and soon the road will be pushed through Bokhara and Samarand to Tashkend. With the railroad to Baku, on the west side of the Caspian, and the connecting boats on the sea, there is already steam communication from St. Petersburg beyond the Oxus. The value of this line for rapid military concentration on the Afghan frontier cannot be overestimated.

Mercury Frozen Four Days.

Trempealeau County is still the banner county of the North West. For the past fifteen days the thermometer has ranged from 10 to 59 degrees below zero. Four mornings in that time the mercury has congealed in every thermometer in the village, and last Saturday morning at 6 o'clock the spirit thermometer indicated 53 below.

Friend (to plaintiff)—"Well, I see you won your suit. I congratulate you." Plaintiff—"Thanks. Yes, I beat the scoundrel." Same friend (to defendant)—"I'm sorry to hear you lost your suit, old man!" Defendant—"Yes, the scoundrel beat me."

A California Panther.

John M. Gannon and Frank Murray have returned from a hunt of big game in Mendocino county, Cal. As Mr. Gannon's right arm is in a sling and Mr. Murray is all done up in sticking-plaster, it is supposed that they found what they were looking for. They intended to hunt about two weeks and slay large numbers of deer, but they got only one deer, a coyote and a few jack rabbits, and they remained only two days.

It was on the second day that the panther, also looking for big game, got them. He sprang out from the brush and knocked Mr. Gannon down without giving him a chance to shoot. Mr. Murray then knocked the panther down with the butt of his rifle and trouble ensued. The panther got up and tackled Murray, and they rolled about so fast and were so promiscuous that Gannon did not dare to shoot. He danced around, looking for an opening, while Murray howled and the panther yelled and clawed. Murray's clothes lasted about a minute, and then patches of skin and shreds of flesh began to fly. Gannon drew his sheath knife, and lunged at the panther whenever he got a chance, giving him several digs that increased his discomfort and his ill-temper. Murray and the animal rolled down a bank, both of them covered with blood, and when nearly at the bottom the panther suddenly infused more pathos into his screeching and stopped rolling. His grip relaxed for an instant, and Murray wiggled out of the bloody embrace and tumbled into the creek. A sharp root protruding from the bank had impaled the panther through the loins, and he was stuck fast. There was danger that he would free himself in a moment and renew hostilities, and Gannon promptly threw himself upon the struggling beast and struck the knife into his vitals a few times.

Murray was about used up and Gannon had a broken arm. They crawled over to Kern's ranch, where their wounds were dressed. The next day some of Kern's men hunted up the dead panther, and took off a hide that measured six feet three and a half inches from point of nose to tip of tail.

Students and Czar.

Last year the Czar of all the Russias promulgated an edict, known as the University Statute, for the government of the various universities within his dominions. About 200 of them met in the old university, nearly 500 more being outside; but the police interfered and broke in, shutting the outer gate after them and wounding several of the students in the head for trying to prevent them. A detachment of Cossacks in the meantime surrounded the university yard, where they seem to have amused themselves by wantonly lashing the students with the cruel knouts that form the badge of the Russian police.

On the 7th of December another meeting of the students was called, which was also broken up by the military, a Cossack regiment charging down on them with lances in rest and evidently meaning mischief. It was useless to attempt to hold a meeting in the university, and the intention was abandoned accordingly. But a meeting of more than 1,000 students was eventually held in the Strastnoi Boulevard, the following account of which is given by a London Times correspondent:

A detachment of lady students presented an address of encouragement and sympathy. It was read amid cheers and loud applause. At this very moment, however, a detachment of mounted gendarmes came up at a sharp trot, surrounding the crowd on every side, and rushed on the unarmed students, using fists and sabres furiously. Before long the policemen and gendarmes were joined by dvorniks, butcher boys and the like. Resistance became impossible and the students dispersed in all directions. The ground being frozen and slippery, many of them stumbled and fell down, and while on the ground were severely beaten and trampled upon by policemen and dvorniks. At the Strastnoi monastery the police managed to cut off the retreat of the fugitives and pin them to the high walls of the monastery and the punishment went on worse than ever. Many fell exhausted and senseless; two were beaten to death. A great many of the lady students were thrown down and injured. At last some of the students succeeded in finding shelter in private houses, others ran through the streets and were followed and beaten by the infuriated police. Even in remote parts of the city the students were not safe from assault. A student, N., was beaten by two dvorniks in sight of two constables. Mr. N. asked their help, but they would not interfere. He fell down senseless, and when he came to himself was being driven in a cab with a gorovoy to prison. There were many similar incidents. Some men went home with broken fingers, others with broken ribs, wounded etc. Five students were killed. After this day's work students were arrested everywhere—in the streets, in private houses, and at home. Those who were badly injured were mostly taken into custody and stowed away in some prison in order to shut their mouths and prevent the truth from becoming known. Several hundreds were exiled at once. As soon as Professor Skifasovsky—one of the best operating surgeons in Moscow—heard what had happened, he sent his assistants to the different homes of the injured students, but it was too late. They were all prisoners of the Czar.

No doubt many of the unfortunate prisoners have been hurried into exile, possibly into Siberia. No satisfaction, at all events could be obtained by any of their friends or comrades, and it even became dangerous to press the authorities with questions. The fears of nihilism are of course the motive cause for such deeds of violence; but no fears can palliate such deeds in the eyes of British freemen.

The man in the moon must have had an uncomfortable time of it last night of the eclipse. According to the Pittsburgh Dispatch, Prof. Langley, of the Allegheny Observatory, has been able, with the aid of a delicate little instrument called a bolometer, to measure the temperature of our satellite; and has found that in winter it is in the neighbourhood of 200 degrees below zero. He has also found that during a total eclipse the temperature of the moon rapidly falls as the earth's shadow passes over it, the sun's rays being shut out and there being no atmosphere to prevent radiation. The gentleman who dwells in the moon, therefore, must have experienced a cold wave on that day, and probably spoke of the earth in terms of the reverse of complimentary.

DEATH OF A PIRATE KING.

He was a Terrible Fellow, Wicked and Big, with a Voice Like Thunder.

A vessel just arrived in San Francisco from Honolulu brings news of the death of a man whose history is as thrilling as that of any pirate king of yellow-covered literature. Twenty-five years ago he was a pirate king as brave and as wicked as pirate kings always are. Since then he has been a hermit.

In the days of his wickedness and power he commanded a vessel called the Red Cloud, staunch, unusually fast, and furnished with powerful guns. Periodically this carniferous craft disappeared from the seas, and in her place would come another, all in sombre black, and named the Black Cloud. This piece of theatrical effect, which cost nothing more than a little paint, had its expected influence upon the superstitious minds of the sailors who were sometimes sent in pursuit of the vessel. Most of them fully believed that there was something uncanny about the craft, and that her Captain had supernatural help. In those days he was the terror of the South Pacific seas, and the British Government set a big price upon his head. Hundreds of attempts were made to capture him by fair fight and by trap, and by every means that could be devised. But he eluded all the traps, came out victorious in all the fights, and in every case sailed away with the traditional scornful laugh of the pirate king. He had a Spanish name, which nobody remembers now, and he was supposed to belong to that nationality, although he spoke Spanish, English, French, and German all with equal fluency. At last a young English nobleman, loving adventure and desirous of the reward, undertook to capture him. After cruising around in the Pacific for some time he came, late one afternoon, directly upon the Red Cloud. The buccaneer spoke the Englishman, asking where she was bound and what she had on board. The reply was that they were looking for the pirate, that they knew they were talking to him, and that he had better give himself up at once. In an instant bright lights appeared all over the Red Cloud, and her Captain answered in good English. "I will see you in hell first!" Then a cannon ball whizzed through the air, but it was aimed too high and passed above the vessel. "I will see you there," shouted back the Englishman, and a broadside from his guns aimed low, sent the Red Cloud to the bottom of the sea.

But the buccaneer escaped, and not long afterward he and two of his crew appeared in a rowboat on the barren island of Molokini, which is the East Maui Islands of the Hawaiian group. It is a small, barren rocky place, uninhabited. There his two companions even left him, and there he lived alone for twenty-five years. Since his landing there he was called only Morrochine, the native name for the island. A sailor who has been going to and fro from the Sandwich Islands for ten or twelve years, learned all he could about Morrochine, and says that he was much liked and feared by the natives. They carried to him all the delicacies to be found in the kingdom, and enabled him to live a life of ease and luxury. They said he was a tall man, big and commanding, with a voice like thunder—so powerful that they firmly believed he could cause the wind to rise or the waters to subside. They would not allow white men to go near the island if they could help it, probably because they had been so commanded by him, and when he died they buried him near the place where he had lived, with much mourning over his departure.

Egyptian Types.

Here is a string of camels with their heads aloft above the crowd, moving with soft step and long stride as they carry bags of spices that have come from the distant Sudan. Here is a rich official with his red running in front and his pipe bearer behind. Here comes a lady of rank, perched high on her padded saddle, riding stride legs, and except for the large eyes that glance from the Kohl-tinted eyelids above the white veil, and the little henna-stained hands that hold the reins, she might be taken for a babe of silk. Peasant women hurry along with veils hung by a kind of thimble to their headgear, their little forms thinly draped in the long bathing gown sort of dress of blue cotton, and carrying astride on their shoulders their little naked children, with weak eyes and grave faces. There comes a Bedawee on his hardy horse, that frets under the cruel bit, the saddle richly caparisoned, and the stirrups broad and coarse as iron shovels. And here, with many a stroke on the tough quarters of the long-eared donkey he drives before him, comes the donkey-boy shouting his "Ruach!" "Shemenuck!" "Regluk!"—as he steers some large Englishman, who sits perched over the quarters of the "Homar." Crowds there are of brown-legged, brown-beamed laborers, wearing the kind of gray felt cap which we see on clowns in the circus at home; and water-carriers flounder past, bearing the bursting skins that palpitate and surge with their liquid contents; and sellers of bread, carrying flat cakes on a tray on their heads; and sellers of swords, bristling with steel, like moving stands of armour; and then the beggars—blind, halt, and deformed—such as Raphael introduced into some of his pictures, but to be seen in the flesh only in an Oriental city. Ophthalmia is so common in Egypt that weak eyes are the rule, not the exception, and total blindness very common. In no cases, however, are bad eyes so distressing to witness as in the little children. Mere infants carry swarms of flies settled in the corner of their eyes, and no attempt is made to remove them, so that at first when you see them with such grave and patient little faces it is difficult to restrain the impulse to rush to the rescue of the sufferers and have one good "wipe out" of the irritating pests that infest them.

A Unique Election.

A unique election recently occurred in a small community in Gormany. The vote was taken to decide who was the "best man" in the community. Only one man, a shoemaker, voted, and as he voted for himself, he was declared to be unanimously elected to the position of best man in the municipality.

Mistress and Maid—"Where have you been, Jane?" "I've been to a meeting of the Girls' Friendly Society, ma'am." "Well, and what did the lady say to you?" "Please, ma'am, she said I wasn't to give you warning, as I meant to." She said I was to look upon you as my thorn—and bear it!"

The China Tea Trade.

A fact not generally known is that the tea trade with Great Britain is rapidly deserting China and being transferred to India. Heavily taxed China tea cannot compete, it seems, with the duty-free tea of India, and if the taxation is not remitted the tea-trade of China is within measurable distance of extinction. The entire crop of India tea in 1890 will be laid down in London at a cost of 6s. per pound or under, while the average cost of the Foochow Congou this year was 9s. per pound laid down in London, for teas inferior to those of India growth. It is thought to be too late to recover the lost ground, but that timely and vigorous measures may yet enable China to retain a good share in this important trade. Other causes have contributed to the decline of the China tea trade. Among those mentioned are negligent cultivation, imperfect firing, excessive admixture of dust and stalks, and fraudulent practices on the part of the native tea guilds. Formerly it was the practice among tea growers to trench the ground of the plantations, manure the plants and prune them at least once a year, while every year some were replaced by new shrubs. Now, however, no trenching, manuring, or pruning is done, no new stock is planted, and the worn-out trees are so stripped, that four and even five crops are taken instead of three, and the last crops are torn off with shears or bill-hooks. Owing to want of sap in the leaf, the teas are so lightly fired that they commence to deteriorate within three or four months of packing. The dust and stalks have lost the continental markets and those of Australia and Canada to the Foochow teas and caused the latter to be replaced by teas from Ceylon.

The loss of the tea trade is undoubtedly a grave blow to China, but its gain by India could be taken as another argument in favor of Imperial federation and fair trade, as showing how thoroughly independent of all outside supplies the British Empire might be made.

Spring in England.

The crocuses and hyacinths are already beginning to push their green points through the bare beds and lawns of our suburban gardens, and more than one morning during this month of January has brought with it a feeling of spring time in the air, giving pleasure to all save the tender growers, who dread a too early budding of tender growths. More indicative still of the mildness of the season is the reawakening of the birds. An observer of natural phenomena reports that in Lancashire the birds, in spite of the great autumnal migrations, are just now everywhere very plentiful. Golden plovers, numerous during the frost, are since the weather grew milder away again to the hills. The flocks of lapwings are reported to be very large, and the frosts have not been sufficiently prolonged to drive them away to the sea-coast to procure food. The same observer has heard the thrush and blackbird singing almost every day this month; but, adds this Lancashire Gilbert White, though there are plenty of skylarks with us, they have not been singing much yet, as there has been little sun.—London Daily News, Jan. 27.

He Got His Discharge.

A postmaster in a small village in Mississippi has written to the postmaster general asking him to discontinue the office. He explains that his neighbors, who are wool growers, became distrustful of his rabbit dog, and in consequence, he states "it turned up missing. So I am left here 'with-out the means of sustenance. So if you expect me to get up nights for the train you will have to forward at once some pork and beans or some other nourishment, or a new postmaster will have to be appointed at this place." He adds in postscript: "Mr. — wants me to split him some rails if I can get rid of this office; so hurry up with the grub or the discharge." The office was discontinued in response to his appeal.—Rochester Democrat.

A Torontonian in Vancouver.

A former resident of this city, writing from Vancouver, B. C., to a friend here says:—"There is a great demand for bricklayers at \$5 per day, plasterers \$5, carpenters \$3, stonemasons \$5 and painters \$3 per day, and a man can work, with the exception of a few days, all winter. Builder's laborers get \$2.50 per day. With the exception of house rent a family can live here as cheap as in Toronto. House rent here is very high. A house that rents for \$12 in Toronto is \$30 here. Lumber is about 30 per cent. cheaper here than in Toronto and bricks are \$10 per 1,000, so you can build a house here as cheap as in Toronto with the exception of labor."

Brown (to Robinson, who is reading a telegram with a look of anguish on his face)—"What's the matter, old fellow? Somebody dead? Robinson—(crushing the telegram with both hands)—"No; somebody alive! Twins!"

In Salt Lake City the houses of the Mormons all have two front doors, even the smallest of them. Some have also two wood-sheds and two wells. A house that is begun with only one room is frequently lengthened out room by room and door by door as new wives are taken.

A curious complication has arisen in consequence of the murder of the Woolfolk family by Tom Woolfolk near Mason, Ga., which was one of the most revolting tragedies of this generation. The murderer now lies in goal under sentence of death, and he has been approached by the heirs of both his murdered father and mother. No one but the condemned man knows the particulars of the crime. If he killed his father first, his mother's heirs will come into the property; but, if his mother died first, his two surviving sisters and himself succeed to the property. A full confession from this monster is expected before his execution in order to clear up this point.

A good deal of fault is being found in the United States with the manner in which "Old Probs" at Washington has been doing his work of late. During the past year or so his "indications" are said to have been singularly fallacious and misleading. This winter half a dozen cold waves which never turned up have been predicted for the Eastern States, while no warning was given of the great blizzard in the North-West. It may be that "Old Probs" is losing his grip, and if so the people will have to return to the good old method of spying out weather by means of the goose bone and the ground hog.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS DAY.

Fish—J. Wise.
Locals—Logan's.
Special—I. Linton.
Stoves—Downs' Wall's.
Local—G. F. Chapman.
New Suits—Dickie & Marquis.
Liquors—Pickering Pharmacy.
Tenders Wanted—D. B. Beaton.
Farm For Sale—Benjamin Hammond.
Mortgage Sale—Stephenson, Dickson & Taylor.

The Pickering News.
PICKERING, ONT., FEB. 24, 1888

LOCALISMS.

Don't Look for It.

There will be no eclipse of the honey-moon this year.

Cattle Shipped.

Mr. John Woodruff shipped from this station, on Saturday last, a number of fine cattle. We understand their destination is Montreal.

The Next.

The next bank to go into liquidation will be the snow bank, and the next bank to be opened up is the sand bank; then the bank of the river for the small boy angling for the unwary trout.

A Good Idea.

The telephone has been successfully used in ministering to fever patients without running the risk of infection. A telephone is fixed at the bed of the patient and within reach, so that the patient can talk to friends or visitors in other rooms of the house or listen to a book reading.

The Cross-eyed Lover.

The cross-eyed man has found his province at last. It is love-making on the sly. An Ontario farmer, whose daughter ran away with a cross-eyed farm hand, declared that he never could tell when his hired man was looking at his daughter, and therefore he didn't suspect him.

Anniversary Services.

Missionary anniversary services will be held in the Methodist church in this village, on Sabbath next. The pulpit will be occupied in the morning by Rev. Wm. Hall, of Greenwood, and in the evening by Rev. J. F. German, M.A., of Whitby, who will be assisted by the pastor. Collections in aid of the Missionary Society.

Interesting to Farmers.

We understand that Mr. John Dryden, M.P.P., for South Ontario, has received a letter from Mr. Alfred Mansell, (of Lythall, Mansell & Walters) Secretaries of the Shropshire Sheep-breeders Association and Stock Book Society of England, in which the writer says he has been empowered to offer through Mr. Dryden for competition at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition a £10 cup for a pure-bred Shropshire ram and seven of his offspring, viz.—two ram hounds and five ewe lambs also pure-bred. This will prove a good chance for some of our farmers to bring out their stock and afford them an opportunity to compete for the cup.

A New Swindle.

"If a plausible gentleman calls upon any school teacher in this locality to explain that he is introducing a new and most valuable cyclopaedia, which he would be pleased to have the teacher look over, and then write his or her name in his book, as a reference, the interviewed teacher had better show the plausible gentleman the door, because that is the latest swindle. If the teacher's signature goes on the list, a big package of books will come in a few days to the teacher's address, and a few days after that another gentleman, not so courteous, but much more decided in his manner, comes with the teacher's signature in an order book, to collect a little bill of twenty dollars." The above is taken from an Ingersoll paper, and as these gentry may possibly work their way into this neighborhood, our school teachers will know just how to treat them.

Commendable Bill.

The local Legislature is wrestling just now with the question, which if passed, will have the effect of closing our village stores at an early hour each evening in the week. We have now a system in vogue in this place which provides for the closing of stores at seven o'clock on Tuesday and Friday evenings, which is working admirably. We feel justified in saying that it is strictly observed by every merchant in the village; but yet there is still long evenings remaining, the issue in question will bear on this. The measure now before the House proposes to give municipal councils the power to close all shops by-law at an hour which three-fourths of the shopkeepers may determine, and a violation of the law is to be followed by a fine being imposed by a magistrate. The idea is a good one and we see no plausible excuse for its non-adoption.

Transient Traders.

The Canadian Advance treats these gentry as follows:—"All over the country there are merchants who at this time are made the victims of a vicious business system. Many have been struggling for years to build up a legitimate trade. Their goods are taxed, perhaps they have given long credit to their customers, and when hard times come and collections are slow it is difficult to meet their obligation. Just when trade is at its lowest ebb some speculator in bankrupt goods leases an empty store or hall and proceeds to sell at slaughter prices, as compared with the resident merchant. The climax of the wrong is that men, who have a long over-due account at the established store are the ones who can raise a little ready money in order to secure the bargains. The only remedy for this is for municipalities to place a fee on these transient traders sufficiently heavy to compel them to get a fair value for their goods in order to meet the demand.

Farmers' Attention.

Butter, eggs, potatoes, lard and fowl taken in exchange at Mrs. Beal's, east end grocery. *16-17

The Way It's Done.

The newest way of notifying friends of marriage is to send cards announcing it, accompanied by an invitation to call. This is borrowed from the French.

Another Counterfeit.

Counterfeit \$10 bills on the Bank of British North America are in circulation. A bill of this denomination was discovered at the Western Bank, in Ingersoll, the other day, as part of a deposit. Look out for them.

Strange Examinations.

At the entrance examination, candidates should be able to quote any part of the selections especially prescribed for memorization as well as passages of special beauty from the prescribed literature selections.

For the Old Country.

Mr. John Bayles, of Lot 12, 3rd con. Pickering, leaves on a trip to the old country on Saturday next. Mr. Bayles purchased his ticket from Mr. E. Stephenson, agent, at Whitby. We wish him bon voyage.

A Useful Recipe.

To make paper stick to whitewashed walls, make a sizing of common glue and water of the consistency of linseed oil, and apply with brush to the wall, taking care to go over every part, and especially top and bottom. Apply the paper in the usual way.

Commercial Union.

The people of Beaverton and vicinity are now well versed on Commercial Union. Prof. Goldwin Smith and M. Lockart Gordon gave vent to their views on the subject in the Presbyterian church of that place on Tuesday of last week. The attendance was large.

They Smile.

Owing to the continuous cold weather the cisterns in this neighborhood were almost empty; but the thaw of the past week has, in a measure, replenished the soft water supply. A bland smile is now seen to spread over the demure countenance of the good housewife.

Wanted a Wife.

A Southern Manitoba paper publishes this advertisement:—"Wanted, a wife; Canadian born; having good qualities; a good home can be obtained by one fitted to the usual routine of farm work. Age not to exceed 18 or 19." This points to decided scarcity of matrimonial talent.

Notes.

All parties or persons wishing to get photographs, crayon work, or life-size work, should come direct to myself, as I have no business connection whatever with Mr. O'Brien, late proprietor of this gallery. G. F. Chapman, photographer, Whitby. P.S.—All photos made by the new Electric Process. Bring along your babies. *17-18

A Bad Case, Very.

"Doctor, what do you think is the matter with my little boy, asked a citizen the other day. "Why, it's only a cornstuffed exegesis anti-spasmodically emanating from a germ of the animal refrigerator producing a prolific source of irritability in the pericranial epidermis of the mental profundity." "Ah! that's what I told Lisety, but she 'lowed it was worrums."

A Memorable Month.

The present month has furnished several historic anniversaries. Monday, the 6th, was the birth of Queen Anne, Tuesday was the birthday of Chas. Dickens, Wednesday was commemorated the execution of Mary Queen of Scots, Thursday the martyrdom of Bishop Hooper and Friday revived the memories of the Queen's marriage.

The Social.

A very successful social was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Peart, just north of the College, on Friday evening last, under the auspices of the Methodist Ladies' Aid. A splendid literary program was presented and graciously received. The ladies, as is their wont, prepared a fine spread, which was enjoyed by all. The proceeds amounted to about \$17.

Be Wary.

Young man, never try to flirt with a pair of hazel eyes. You will find it only a waste of time and dangerous. They are less susceptible than the blue, and once deceived do not pine away in grief, but rally for revenge and take it out in scorn. If you tackle them you had better go in to win or leave the country. Another remark: When you woo and win and wed, you had better keep on wooing, and winning afterwards, or leave the country. It takes a power of love to do them.

A Woman's View.

A delinquent lady subscriber of the Picton Times recently handed in her money, accompanied by the following note:—"Enclosed is three dollars for the Times since April '85, which should have been paid long ago. Of course newspaper men are a sort of good natured, spiritual beings, that can live on air. They are a much abused people who do not require money, and I do not know that a publisher who will allow a subscriber to take a paper three years without paying deserves any money."

Kissing as an Art.

The enjoyment of kissing naturally largely depends on the person who is kissed, and after all there are only two people worth kissing—that is, men people; one is a boy baby and the other is a man who is devoted to you. Kissing a baby, a nice, sweet baby, must have been one of Eve's consolations, while kissing a man who is fond of one is delightful, because he always seems to like it so much. It is wiser for a woman not to like it, because then she doesn't commit the crime in a spirit of wild impulsiveness, but goes at it with a perfect consciousness that she knows how to do it and in the very best way.

—\$500 worth new goods at W. Logan's. —Set dishes, \$2.00; coal oil, 14c., W. Logan.

—Miss Gee, of Markham, is at present visiting friends in town.

—Miss Burt, of this village, is on a visit to friends in Havelock, Ont.

—Miss Nellie Storey, of Bradford, is spending a few days in our midst.

—Parties wanting milk can be supplied by leaving their orders with I. Linton. *

—Mr. Aaron Burt, conductor on the C.P.E., is at present on a visit to his father in this village.

—Some correspondence which arrived too late for insertion this week will appear in our next issue.

—Miss L. Linton, of this place, left on Saturday last for Toronto, where she intends remaining for some time.

—Farmers intending sowing salt this season will find it to their advantage to see me before purchasing. W. Logan.

—Miss Violet Westney accompanied her cousin, Miss G. M. Olmsted, to her home in Ancaster, to stay with her a few weeks.

—Mrs. B.K. Leavens, and her daughter, Florence, of Toronto, are visiting relatives and friends in this village. The latter intends to remain for some time.

—Tobacco stems are now being used in making paper; on the principle, we suppose, that turn about is fair play, all the straw and rags having been utilized long ago in the manufacture of cigars.

—"Tickets—rail or ocean." Buy all railway or ocean tickets, local or foreign, from E. Stephenson, uptown ticket and telegraph office, Whitby. Guaranteed at official "rock bottom rates." Choice of railways and royal mail steamship lines. Special cheap tickets to all California and British Columbia points, single or round trip. Tickets by all the routes.

On His Bounds.

The assessor is on the war-path, and in all probability our villagers will receive a visit from him this week. He called at THE NEWS office last evening, and our dog, scenting danger from afar, broke his collar, and with a fearful howl, made off in the direction of the lake. We have not seen him since, but have been assured that the rate of speed made by that canine can never effectually be beaten.

Double Track.

The Grand Trunk Railway, it is said, intends pushing on the work of double-tracking their line between Toronto and Montreal the coming season. By constructing two or three link lines between various portions of the Midland system and the Napanee and Tamworth, a relief line for the Grand Trunk main line will be secured as far as Kingston. Substantial work will be done in the way of double-tracking between Kingston and Montreal.

Clear The Track.

We notice that some of the village sidewalks are in some places unfit for travel on account of the accumulation of snow which requires to be cleaned off. Especially is this the case on Church street, where some portions of the sidewalk have been kept clear throughout the entire winter while other places have never been touched. Now, this should not be the case. When good sidewalks have been laid down for the convenience of the villagers we think it the duty of those directly benefitted to keep them clear of all obstructions. There is no reason whatever why this sidewalk should not be kept perfectly clear throughout the entire winter, as it is the leading road to the station and one on which there is considerable travel.

SCARBORO.

The Washington Methodist Sunday School will have their anniversary services on Sabbath next, and on Monday evening there will be an entertainment under the same auspices.

On Thursday, 9th inst, the members of Mr. Davidson's bible class, of St. Andrew's church, Scarborough, and their friends, to the number of between forty and fifty, assembled at his residence to extend to Mrs. Davidson and himself their kindly greetings and wish them "God speed" on their departure from Scarborough to reside in Toronto. After tea the following address was read and presentation made:—

DEAR BROTHER,—During the many years you have been connected with St. Andrew's Church Sunday school, we have ever found you exemplary in the discharge of your important duty, untiring in your efforts to inspire us with a love for God's holy word and instruct us in its precious teachings. Your kindly greetings at all times have been to us a sure index of your regard and friendship, and we would assure you these sentiments have been reciprocated by us all. It is therefore with sincere regret we have heard that the tie which has been fraught with so many blessings to us, and we trust to yourself also, is about to be severed by your removal, still we ask an interest in your sympathy and prayers, and we pray that God's chosen blessings may rest upon you and yours wherever you lot may be cast, may He guide you by His holy spirit in leading many others into His kingdom. We take this opportunity of conveying you our sentiments, and at the same time would ask your acceptance of this easy chair as a slight token of appreciation of your services so cheerfully given. May you long be spared to enjoy it, and may it serve to recall pleasant memories of the honors; and may the united study of the Holy Scriptures so influence our lives that at the last we each shall hear the joyful sentence pronounced, "well done."

Signed by twenty-two members of the class.
—Mr. Davidson, who was greatly impressed by the kindly expressions of goodwill and sympathy extended towards him by his many friends in the township, replied in fitting terms to the address, and the meeting broke up after spending a very enjoyable evening.

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