

# THE PICKERING NEWS.

VOL. VII. PICKERING, ONT., FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1888. NO. 33.

## Professional Cards.

### Medical.

**DRS. W. O. & J. H. EASTWOOD.** Pickering. Office second door east of the Post-Office.

**DRS. BATEMAN & REA.** Physicians, Surgeons, etc., (Dr. Rea, Coroner, Pickering, Ont. Office hours—Morning from 8:30 to 11:30, evening from 5 to 8 o'clock.)

**D. W. FERRIER, M.D., M.C.P.S., Ont.** DR. COBNER. Office hours—morning from 10 to 12, evening 7 to 9. Surgery in rear of DRUG STORE, Brock St., North. Clarence Patron supplied with Pure Drugs, Chemicals &c. all cheap for cash.

### Dental.

**DR. F. L. HENRY, DENTIST,** visits Pickering first Tuesday of each month. Vitalized Air administered for the painless extraction of the teeth.

### Legal.

**JOHN BALL DOW, BARRISTER** and Solicitor, Notary Public, etc. OFFICE—Deverell's Block, Brock-street, Whitby. Private funds to loan at lowest rates and on favorable terms of payment.

**THOMAS PARKER, BARRISTER** and Solicitor, &c. Money to loan. No commission. Office: Haney's Building, Pickering, open every Saturday.

**J. E. FAREWELL, LL. B., BAR.** RISTEE, County Crown Attorney, and County Solicitor. Court House, Whitby.

### Veterinary.

**W. H. HOPKINS, VETERINARY** Surgeon, Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. Treats all diseases of the domesticated animals. Calls by day or night promptly attended to. Office and residence, opposite Cuthbert's Jewellery Store, King-street, Pickering.

**H. HOPKINS, VETERINARY SUR.** GEON, Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. Treats all diseases of the horse & foal attended to at my stabling for 33, 7th con. Pickering. Calls promptly attended to. Telegraph address: Whitevale, Ont. P.O. address: Green River, Ont.

### Business Cards.

**RICHARD STOKES, COMMIS-** sioner and Conveyancer, Office of Hager & Deverell's Block, Brock-street, Whitby. Special attention paid to making wills and preparing necessary papers for Probate.

**D. R. BEATON, TOWNSHIP CLERK** & Conveyancer, Commissioner for taking Affidavits, Agent and Insurance Agent. Money to loan on farm property. OFFICE—At Whitevale. Will be in Brougham every Monday afternoon for the transaction of business.

**B. BUNTING, Issuer of Marriages** Licenses for the County of Ontario. Office at the store or at his residence, Pickering Village.

### Architect.

**A. A. POST, COUNTY ARCHITECT** for the county of Ontario. Drawings and specifications furnished for every class of building. Steam and hot water heating and ventilation a specialty. Office—Gerrie Block, corner Dundas and Brock streets, Whitby. Residence—Kingston Road, East Pickering.

### Auctioneering.

**POUCHER & ROWLAND, Licensed** Auctioneers, for the whole of North and South Ontario. Special attention given to all orders by letter or telegraph. Charges moderate. Thos. POUCHER, Auctioneer, Arbitrator, &c. Address, THOS. POUCHER, Box 47, Brougham, or A. R. ROWLAND, Whitby, Ont.

### Boots and Shoes.

**JOHN LESLIE, BOOT AND SHOE** Maker. Pegged and sewn work. Orders promptly attended to. Experienced workman. Don't forget the stand, neatly opposite the News, King street, Pickering village.

**G. S. COWAN, in returning thanks** of the public for their patronage during the past seventeen years, would inform them that he has engaged his shop and intends keeping on hand ALL LEATHER Factory Made Boots and Shoes, which he will sell cheap for cash. Custom Work and Repairing as usual. 123

### Hotels.

**GORDON HOUSE, Pickering, Ont.,** James Gordon, proprietor. This hotel is a fine new brick building, finished in superior style. Every convenience and comfort for the travelling public. New and commodious stables and sheds.

**WESTERN HOUSE, Pickering, Ont.,** now open for the accommodation of the travelling public. This hotel, having lately changed hands, has been re-furnished throughout. Situated as it is, opposite the Spunk Mill, is convenient for patrons of the Mill. Meals or lunch at all reasonable hours. Good stabling and shel room. Box stall and enclosed yard for horses or cattle. Well stocked on the premises. A. H. HARRIS, Proprietor. Fully Licensed. A. H. HARRIS, Proprietor. F. M. HARVEY, Manager.

### Musical.

**IRA BOYER, student of Dance's Music** and Organ will give instructions on Piano and Organ at a residence in the Township of Pickering. For further particulars apply to IRA BOYER, Claremont, Ont.

**PARTIES WISHING TO TAKE** lessons in Instrumental or Vocal Music can obtain Vocal Music in Class or by private instruction. Apply for terms to

**Miss A. E. Coutts, Prof. of Music,** Music room at the residence of Mrs. Head opposite News office, Pickering.

### Watchmaking.

**A. CUTHBERT, Watchmaker, Pick-** ering, Ont. Having been 25 years at the trade, I can guarantee satisfaction. Agent for F. Lazarus Eye-glasses. Watches and Clocks cleaned on shortest notice, and at reasonable rates.

### Pickering LIVERY STABLES!

I desire to return my thanks to the public for their patronage since I took possession of the business, and to intimate that in future I will keep on hand all times first-class rigs for hire. I have added several new horses and have had my rigs renewed, so that the best of satisfaction will be given to my patrons.

**TEAMING AS USUAL.** Terms reasonable.

**D. REDDIN.**

## ★ Photographer. ★

**G. F. CHAPMAN, WHITBY, ONT.**

All photos taken by the new Electric Process.

Babies and Groups a Specialty.

★ ★ Call and see. ★ ★ ★ 23y

## North American Life Assurance Co.

ASSETS Dec. 31, 86 FOR SECURITY OF POLICY HOLDERS \$67,151,500. THE NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. of which the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, M. P. is president, has made the GREATEST PROGRESS of any Canadian life company. The success of the Company may be attributed to its POLAR SEMI-ANNUAL INVESTMENT POLICY, to the UNDOUBTED SECURITY it offers its members; (the Co. has a full Deposit with the Dominion Government); to the BUSINESS MANAGER in which its affairs are attended to; to the VAST EXPERIENCE of the members of its BOARD OF DIRECTORS; to the PROMPT PAYMENT of all just DEATH CLAIMS, and to its VERY LIBERAL FORM OF POLICY CONTRACT. Full particulars furnished by

**W. V. Richardson,** PICKERING, Agent for the following first-class Fire Insurance Companies:

**THE LANCASHIRE, THE WESTERN.**

Rates taken on all kinds of property at lowest possible rates. Business solicited.

## Ontario Bank

### PICKERING AGENCY.

Open for the transaction of all legitimate Banking Business.

Office Hours—From 10 to 3; Saturdays 10 to 1 o'clock.

### Savings Bank in connection.

(8-y) **GEORGE KERR, Agent.**

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## DO YOU KNOW IT?

Do you know that the Federal Life Insurance Company has a guaranteed Capital of \$700,000, Government Deposit of \$400,000, and is in every respect a regular company, insuring level premium policies if desired, but that it now offers also pure life insurance, with a complete guarantee of safety and security which can possibly be afforded on the deposit or level premium plan?

Do you know that of the premiums which you pay on a level premium policy, a very large part is merely a loan or deposit with the Company, which, at your death, the Company will use in part payment of its own obligations for the amount due your family?

Do you know that it is now possible to obtain pure life insurance without the necessity of making a loan or deposit, and hence without the necessity of this contributing to the payment of your own policy?

Do you know that by avoiding these deposits or loans you may for many years save from one-third to two-thirds of the current outlay required by the various level premium plans, and retain the difference for your business or your estate?

**GEO. KERR, Agent,** PICKERING, ONT.

## Agents Wanted.

**R. H. Jarvis,** Chief Agent, Central Ontario, 56 Yonge Street, Toronto.

## Money To Loan.

**\$10,000** Private Funds to invest in real estate on mortgage on farm property at 6 per cent. in sums not more than \$2,000. No commission. W. H. BILLINGS, Solicitor, Whitby, Ont.

## Farm to Rent or Sell.

Lots 17 and 18, 4th concession of Pickering, containing one hundred acres. Good stone dwelling house and kitchen, stone driving house and good outbuilding. A running stream of water through the yard. For further particulars apply on the premises, or to JOHN WOODRUFF, Pickering.

## Farm for Sale.

PARTS of lots 25 and 26, B. F. con. Pickering, containing 65 acres, more or less. The property is conveniently situated, being close to good roads, school and markets, and lying alongside the Village of Dunbarton, with good outbuildings, orchard, garden and well of pure spring water; well fenced and in good state of cultivation. Apply to JAMES BRENNAN, 124 Bathurst-st., Toronto, or to George Smith, Dunbarton.

## Card of Thanks.

City of London Fire Insurance Co. Capital £2,000,000 stg.

I BEG to thank the City of London Fire Insurance Co. for the liberal settlement and prompt payment of the loss sustained by me to the Leonard property, Pickering, by the late burning of the Leonard property. R. SECKER.

## BUSINESS SOLICITED.

Applications for insurance by mail promptly attended to.

**THOMAS MOODY, Agent.** Liverpool Market, May 15th, 1888.

## OUT AROUND US

LATEST LOCAL HAPPENINGS RECORDED BY THE PRESS AND JOTTED DOWN BY OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

### Cricket Association.

THE MIDLAND DISTRICT.

	No. Games	Won	Lost
Pickering	3	2	0
Whitby	3	2	0
Oshawa	3	1	1
Kinsale	3	0	2
Bowmanville	2	0	2
Uxbridge	0	0	0

June 10th, '88.

### BROUGHAM.

The Rev. R. M. Craig, of Dunbarton, will conduct the service in the Presbyterian church here on Sabbath next, when the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed. The preparatory service will be held this (Friday) afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

### DUNBARTON.

The Rev. Wm. K. McCulloch, of Leeds, Quebec Province, will conduct the services in the Presbyterian church of Dunbarton and Highland Creek on Sabbath next.

Don't forget the lawn social given by the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church, to be held on the grounds of Mr. Robert Deverell on Thursday evening, June 21st. Ice cream and strawberries. Read the bills.

### CLAREMONT.

We have received, just as we go to press, a communication from a friend in Claremont, but cannot insert it owing to lack of time and space. It will appear next week. We wish to hear more regularly from Claremont. Claremont once was well represented in THE NEWS, but latterly the budgets of news from that cozy burg have been very spasmodic in their nature. Our friend in Claremont will in future please correspond with a regularity commensurate with the importance of the happenings of the village. —ED. NEWS.

### OSHAWA.

Our cricket club defeated the Kinsale club on Saturday last by ten wickets. Kinsale scored 80 and 22, and Oshawa 45, and 7 without losing any wickets.

A child eighteen months old, of Mr. Geo. Leek, got possession of a bottle of oil of cedar from a shelf in the house, and drank a quantity of the poison. Death shortly resulted. Poison should not be left where children can possibly find it.

A lad named Phethio while oiling machinery in Edmondson's roller mills had the little finger of his left hand torn off by being caught in a cog wheel.

### SCARBORO.

The ladies of the Washington C. M. church held a lawn social at the home of Mrs. Geo. Heron on the evening of Monday, 4th inst. Although the turnout was not as large as was expected, a very pleasant evening was spent.

A union picnic between the Washington C. M. and Christs E. C. Sunday schools was held at Victoria Park on Wednesday, 6th inst. There was an unusually large turnout of scholars and parents. After enjoying the privileges of the park, the park steamer was chartered for an hour to give the scholars a ride, which, owing to the roughness of the lake, made a great many of them sick.

The Scarboro temperance lodges held their annual excursion on Thursday, 7th inst., to Orillia, via the Midland R.R. After a few hours' run through some very picturesque country, landed in that pretty town, where they spent several hours, sight-seeing, and returned in good condition.

### PINE GROVE.

It is worth while for any person interested in such matters to pay a visit to the farm owned by Mr. Leys for the purpose of seeing his fine lot of thorpe bred Jersey and Holstein cattle. There is one Holstein animal we think rather hard to beat. It is said to weigh 2,400 lbs. Mr. Leys has sold several animals for breeding purposes this spring to parties living at a distance.

Our pathmasters east and west of this place have been prompt and energetic in the discharge of their duties this year. They got through with their work last week.

Our young agent shot a fox last week. We believe he is realizing considerable success in selling binders and other farm implements.

Agents and peddlars are abundant around here at the present time. We should not credit all that Dame rumor says.

We wish it to be distinctly understood that the person who lost his hat the other day to the west of Pickering village was not intoxicated.

The Mayor of Canaan is beginning to look a little more cheerful if he could only find his colts with so many other good things in store for him we should think his cup of earthly felicity would be full to overflowing.

One of the young ladies of our town is very much interested in anything connected with Dakota. What can it be that could turner attention so much in that direction.

## KINSALE.

Mr. Wm. Lawrence spent Saturday and Sunday at home. We were pleased to meet with our old teacher Mr. R. J. Nidderly, who spent a few days in our midst last week. He is at present practising the medical profession in Bowmanville.

Our cricketers got "done up" at Oshawa on Saturday last, but it seems they are not discouraged yet, for they have arranged several more matches. They are expecting the Pickering club out on Saturday and will show them what they can do.

Our Sabbath School received an invitation to the picnic held in Brougham on the 13th, but as our public school picnic on the 29th is to be such a grand affair, it was thought we should not be able to "take in" so much, consequently there was but a small representation from this village.

### CANAAN.

Thank you Pheby for your expression of good will. If you are a lady we value it all the more. You are a little off the track, however, but never mind it, as we don't.

Three runaways in our town last week. No harm done by any of them. The mule's good example, like all such, has not been entirely thrown away.

A muskrat, a skunk, a coon, and five foxes are among the game captured lately by our mighty hunters.

Mr. David O'Neal lost a fine well-bred steer last week.

Quite a number of store cattle changed hands in our market last week. Mr. Wm. Briggall principal purchaser.

Mr. T. Knox knox the point off any person we have seen as a stone fence builder. He can make them as straight as a line and put every stone in its proper place. We have quite a number of remarkable men in Canaan.

Why is it, when our bachelors want wives, they go to such places as Uxbridge, Lindsay, Milverton and England, when we have so much first class material for the purpose right in our midst. There must be something wrong somewhere. Does distance lend enchantment to the view in these as well as in other things.

Our Sunday school continues to prosper. Crops are improving.

Mrs. Hubbard prefers Canaan to Michigan. No place like home after all.

### HIGHLAND CREEK.

On the 7th inst. the Scarboro Division of Sops of Temperance held their annual excursion to Orillia via Midland R. R. Several of our residents took advantage of the cheap fare to have a very pleasant outing, while many others now deeply regret they did not also indulge.

The English church people purpose holding a picnic in the beautiful grove of Mrs. Thos. Elliot on the 26th prox. I believe it is the intention of the energetic committee to provide plenty of amusement, so that, under such praiseworthy auspices, a very enjoyable day may be anticipated.

Our brave volunteers were out for parade on Monday eve, previous to their departure to the front. In their bright new uniforms they were the envy of the small boy and the pride of the girls. They were accompanied to the train by the remnants of the once famous H. C. Brass Band, playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

Our jovial "Jack Tar" was recently the happy possessor of an imported collie dog, which was gifted with immoderate tricks. While giving a free exhibition of the feats of this wonderful canine to a throng of admiring dog-fanciers, it suddenly occurred to the dog that his presence was wanted in Toronto. When last seen the dog and its owner were making fast time westward. The dog was ahead.

On Saturday Sunfish Moon and Catfish Crosby secured one of the finest of our live rigs and excused as far as Frenchman's Bay on a piscatorial expedition. They made the largest catch of the season, as is evidenced by those of the villagers who were the recipients of their bounty.

The enterprising wood-merchant of the Rouge, Mr. R. Dube Tabor, was here on Tuesday. Dame Rumor says his frequent visits here betoken a contemplated partnership—but not in a business way. We extend our heartiest congratulations.

Miss Daisy Walton, of Toronto, has been the guest of Mrs. Thos. Elliot for the past week.

On Saturday eve the Royal Mail discharged quite a cargo of live stock. Among the arrivals who spent Sunday with friends or relatives were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. W. Parker, Misses Mary Quinn, Sarah Leslie, Aggie Sheridan and Reeve, and Messrs. Chauncey Long, and Thos. Leslie.

High Constable Jones was here last week on official business with our road overseer and magistrate. Their long continued difficulty has been again revived.

Mr. S. Walton, of Toronto, reached our village on Monday eve and intends remaining for several days.

Our little village can boast of producing quite a mechanical genius in the person of one of our most enterprising young men. The latest production of his master mind is a patent pant stretcher, which cannot be so popular, as it works like a charm, while the plant is cheap—simply a 16 lb. dumb-bell attached to each leg, which has been thoroughly moistened with water; then hang over a clothes-line. The effect is almost magical. Agents are wanted.

The heavy wind, which accompanied the rain storm on Sunday, did considerable damage in this vicinity. Some buildings were unroofed, trees blown down and fences laid low.

—P. O. VICKERY.

Alex. Smith, a York county constable, has been arrested on a charge of wilfully murdering Joseph Priestman on the 25th of August last.

## Obituary.

IN MEMORY OF D. LEAVENS, ESQ.

There is sorrow in the homestead For the reaper. Death, has come. And cut with his sharpened sickle, A sheaf for the heavenly home; We bid thee good night in the springtime, For all that would come so soon. That harvest would come so soon. But the Lord, our Harvester, knew it. And prepared His own for the tomb. Though missed from the family circle, Though absent his favorite chair, He is present with blessed angels, Guarding his loved ones with care: For God our eternal Father, Grants privileges to his own, And the one who so cares for his loved ones Would wish to revisit his home. Let his sorrowful wife and children Look upward, and strive to win A mansion in Heaven, forever With Jesus and those freed from sin; For all in these glorified regions Are washed from the guilty stain, And in language, pregnant with rapture, Are eternally praising his name. —A FRIEND.

### Southern California.

In my last I said I would give your readers some idea of the public improvements now going on in this city. I do this in order to show that what has been stated in many eastern papers as to the collapse of the boom, &c., in Southern California, is not altogether within the range of truth. In my letters to THE NEWS I want to adhere as near as possible to the line of truth, and any information I may be able to convey through this medium shall be as nearly correct as I can get it.

It is true the "boom" so-called, in corner lots has died out to a very great extent, and there is not that excitement just now in town lot speculation that was characteristic in this city and elsewhere throughout Southern California a year or so ago. This was merely a speculative craze, and like all such must come to an end sooner or later. There is now very little of the speculative craze left, but there is still a very large amount of land being sold to actual settlers, who are putting in permanent improvements, and consequently the change in affairs is hailed with delight by all who have the interests of the country at heart.

On every hand in this city can be seen evidences of the facts above noted. A person can scarcely walk a block in any direction but what he will see new buildings going up or the ground being made ready for foundations. And what is more, the great majority of the structures are of such a class as would be welcomed in any city in the land. Besides cottages innumerable, almost, I may refer to a few of the prominent buildings, as your readers will get a better idea therefrom than by a general statement.

First is the Tenth street Hotel, a magnificent structure of brick and stone, covering a foundation 300x332 feet, four stories high, and estimated to cost \$1,000,000; the new postoffice to cost \$250,000; the Southern Pacific depot, 130x513 feet, to cost \$250,000; the Phillips block on Spring street, of stone and granite, four stories, costing \$100,000; County Court House costing \$150,000; building for the Women's Christian Association to cost \$45,000; Y.M.C.A. building to cost \$150,000; new city hall to cost \$208,000; new opera house on Main street to cost \$150,000, and one also on Spring street to cost \$60,000; Bryson block, seven stories, brick and granite, to cost \$225,000. Besides the above there are upwards of an hundred brick blocks going up



**THE PRINCESS OF WALES.**

The Princess of Wales is the most popular woman in Great Britain. So far as the possession of royalty is concerned, it can be truly said of her that her life is the most valuable in the kingdom. So long as she lives her popularity will be sufficient to keep the cause of royalty well protected from popular innovation. I have tried to obtain from those who know the Princess of Wales well the secret of her great popularity. She is not a brilliant woman, she has never written anything, and in conversation she never impresses one with the idea of her having any particular originality or striking force of character. In ordinary society, without the advantage of her position, she would make but little impression. She is excessively ladylike and refined. She has a most marvellous beauty, which chiefly consists in regular features, a fair complexion and a perfectly serene and placid expression. The most remarkable feature of her good looks is the preservation of her youthful appearance. In the broad glare of daylight she looks today as young if not younger than her eldest daughter. Her figure is also slim and slight as that of a young girl. She dresses with exquisite taste and appears to enjoy general society very much. The secret of her popular charm is said to be this: She has the rare and gracious faculty of impressing people who come in contact with her in the casual meeting of a general reception or a levee with her genuine cordiality. People who have been presented to her and who have simply seen her bow and smile, and perhaps have heard a half dozen words of commonplace greeting, are the ones who are the most wildly enthusiastic over her. Her bearing before the public constitutes her chief charm. Every one is led to believe that she is the most gracious and winning personage in the kingdom. It is this outward suggestion upon the part of the Princess of Wales of brilliant graciousness that has captivated and thoroughly charmed the British public. Those who know her best say that a more intimate acquaintance with her does not bear out the public estimate. She is thoroughly refined, accomplished and self-possessed, but is not interesting in a general conversation.

While I was on the continent last month I heard a number of interesting stories concerning the early life of the Princess of Wales. These stories are not particularly new, and I do not propose to allude to them except to give the exact income of her father before he was called to the throne of Denmark. This prince lived in the most obscure poverty for a number of years. He had an income of exactly \$1,200 a year. There were five children to be supported and educated from this beggarly sum. The young ladies of this household learned to cook, to sew and to do all kinds of house work. They were obliged to make their own dresses for many years. No members of any family so obscurely placed have risen to more brilliant positions than this Danish family. The head of the family became the king of Denmark. His oldest son is, of course, the crown prince of that country. Another son is the king of Greece. His three daughters are the Princess of Wales, the Czarina of Russia and the Duchess of Cumberland.—T. C. Crawford in New York World.

**Adulteration of Milk.**

There is a statutory standard of milk in New York and some other states. The New York law provides for the confiscation and destruction of milk if that fluid contains "more than eighty-eight per cent of water or other fluids, or less than twelve per cent of milk solids which shall contain not less than three per cent of fat." Milk not up to this standard is pronounced "adulterated." This adulteration is produced in two or more ways. First, by removing a portion or all of the cream, which is a direct fraud upon the consumer's pocket by depriving him of nourishment for which he has paid, and upon his health if he is living upon a milk diet of a given strength. A second mode of adulteration is by the addition of water, and with the water of some substance to restore the color, and remove the "sky blue" appearance, "an anatto or rice flour." Quail has gone into "innocuous distillate." The water adulteration is also a robbery of the consumer, and may be the means of causing sickness by the introduction of disease germs. The source of water supply is rarely regarded by those who mix this fluid with milk, and whatever contamination is in the pump or well is sure to find a new field of harmful operation among the milk consumers. The New York law is very rigidly enforced in New York city, as milk vendors often find to their great detriment. No skim milk is allowed to be sold, and the inspectors make frequent and unexpected raids upon incoming milk trains, upon the supplies of vendors, and upon the carts of distributors, and thousands of gallons of condemned milk are annually turned into the gutters. Examination of the customs in regard to milk production, and the marketing of the same, in the milk region from which New York draws its chief supplies, will show that the farmers are not amenable to the charge of adulteration in either of the methods above mentioned. The milk as yielded by the cow is honestly sent to market, and the adulteration occurs in the thousands of petty shops from which the poorer people draw their petty supplies.—American Agriculturist.

**At Close Quarters.**

Hunting wild animals is great sport for those who like it; and the larger and fiercer the animal, the more enjoyable—to those who enjoy it—is the excitement. But one adventure like that described below by an explorer of Africa would be likely to prove enough for any but a thoroughbred Nimrod.

**Safe, Sure, and Painless.**

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure pop corn cure—sets in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

**A cablegram says that the relation between France and Germany are reported to be greatly strained, owing to all foreigners, without distinction, crossing the French frontier, being required to produce a passport visé at the German Embassy in Paris.**

**THE COW-BIRD.**

Our readers have probably heard of the European Cuckoo, and its strange habit of dropping its egg in the nest of other birds. They would perhaps be interested to know that one of our native American birds has the same peculiarity. I refer to the Cow-bird, (*Molothrus peocoris*) which is found throughout the United States, with the exception of the Pacific coast.

It is sometimes seen in flocks, often in company with the red-winged black bird. At other times it follows cattle, and this is probably the origin of its name. The cow-bird does not sing, but makes a chucking sound. It is eight inches long, and with spread wings, measures twelve inches across. The male is glossy black, except head, neck and breast which are brown. The female is light brown. The eggs are light blue with brown streaks, and they are usually dropped one at a time into the nests of smaller birds, such as sparrows, etc. In New England they frequently choose the nest of the summer yellow bird.

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**Five of the fisheries cruisers we now out on duty.**

**CONGOES.** Sent for Ill. Catalogue.

**KNITTING MACHINES.** Sent for Ill. Catalogue.

**WORK FOR ALL.** \$30 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particular free. P. O. VICTORIA, B. C., Canada.

**MONEY TO LEND ON FARMS.** Lowest Rates. Send for Circular. E. W. B. BUTLER, Financial Agent, 72 King St. E., Toronto.

**CANCER.** TUMORS, ULCERS, ETC., CURED, without the knife. No pain, cure, no pay. Send stamp for pamphlet. W. L. SMITH, M. D., 124 Queen St. E., Toronto.

**CAUTION!** Farmers wishing to avoid lawsuits are warned against buying or using an infringing bagholder manufactured in Middlesex, Ont. The genuine article is stamped "The Bagholder" and "Patented 1887," as required by C. W. Allen & Co., World Building, Toronto.

**WESTERN MACHINERY DEPOT**

**IMMENSE STOCK** of Machinery to select from. Send for Lists.

**H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.**

**ITCHING PILLS.** Swatney's itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue causes form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWATNEY'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcers, and in many cases cures the humor. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWATNEY & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWATNEY'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 25 cents.

**THE BOILER INSPECTION** and Engineering Company of Canada, Consulting Engineers and Sellers of Patents, TORONTO.

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**OUR AGENTS** Magnificent Parallel Bible, Canada's "Gospel," "Platform Echoes," "Dorchester's 'Liquor Problem,'" Sam P. Jones' "Living Words," "The Cottage Physician," "Gough's Sunlight and Shadow," "Mother, Sons and Daughters," "Fables from Books," Liberal Bazaar. Write for circulars, terms etc., to WILLIAM BURNS Publisher, Toronto.

**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.**

ALANSON W. BOUTON, BRANTFORD, ONT., SAYS: "For two years I was a sufferer 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 ALTERATIVE.**

ALONSO ABBOTT, WINDSOR, ONT., SAYS: "I believe Paine's Celery Compound saved my life. My trouble seemed to be an internal humor. Before I used it was covered with an eruption from head to foot. The eruption rapidly subsided, and I am five hundred per cent better every-day."

**A LAXATIVE.**

A. C. BEAN, WHEAT RIVER, ONT., 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 aided me. Now I can say nothing else to me."

**A DIURETIC.**

GEORGE ABBOTT, STONEY CREEK, ONT., 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. Hundreds of testimonials have been received from persons who have used this remedy with remarkable results. Send for circular."

Price \$1.00. Sold by Druggists. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Montreal, Que.

**CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY**

British Columbia, California, Kansas, Illinois, and quite a number of other States and Provinces, now in attendance at the Descriptive Circulars. TEOG. KENOGUOH, CHIEF BROKER, President, Sec'y & Manager.

**ANY FARMER WHO DEIGNS HIS WIFE OUT** of the "Dandy" Patent Bar Holder, which will last a lifetime, and costs only 75c. Sold by agents. Territory still open. C. W. ALLEN & CO., "World" Building, Toronto.

**SAULTER BROS., Roofers.** Felt and Gravel. 23 ADELAIDE E. TORONTO. Estimates given. Country work a specialty.

**D. FULTON'S Famous Book "Why Friends Should Wed."**—A most remarkable book of the nineteenth century. Success phenomenal.—Has started the world.—Sells itself. Agents wanted.—All sample copies, naming territory given.—Send \$1.50 for quickly.—Exclusive territory given.—Address A. G. WATSON, Willard Tract Depository, Toronto, Ont.

**SAFES.** FIRE & BURGLAR PROOF Patent Non-Conducting Doors. VAULT DOORS. J. & J. TAYLOR, Toronto Safe Works.

**H. WILLIAMS & CO., Slaters & ROOFERS** MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Roofing Felt, Slaters' Felt, Densolite Felt, Carpet Paper, Building Paper, Roofing Pitch, Coal Tar, Lake Gravel. Office: 4 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

**BEAVER LINE OF STEAMSHIPS.**—SAILING WEEKLY BETWEEN—

**MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL.** Saloon Tickets, \$40, \$50, \$60. Return, \$60, \$80, \$110, Intermediate, \$30; Steerage, \$20. Apply to H. E. MURRAY, Gen'l. Manager, 1 Custom House Square, MONTREAL.

**Bicycles!** 120 Second-Hand Bicycles and Tricycles. Send for List. New Catalogue ready in April. A. T. LANE, MONTREAL.

**DYEING AND CLEANING.** R. PARKER & CO. Works and Head Office: 759 TO 763 YONGE ST. City Office: 225 Yonge Street, Toronto. 225 Queen St. East. 126 Colborne Street, Hamilton, Ont. 4 John Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

**THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO'S SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.**

The Celebrated Kankon's Automatic Back-Opening Inlet. Gough's Automatic Siphon Feed Lifter. Gough's Automatic Siphon Feed Lifter. Supplies of every description. Send for circular. JAMES HERRISON, 75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO.

**CHAMPION** Improved Safes at prices within the reach of all. I can send you a safe, made in the best manner, with Combination Lock and well finished in every respect, for \$40, as delivered at your station. Send for circular. S. S. KIMBALL, 577 Craig St., P. O. Box 945, Montreal, P. Q.

**JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF** CONTAINS EVERY ELEMENT OF A PERFECT FOOD. IT GIVES TONE TO THE NERVOUS SYSTEM AND INCREASES MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT. ITS REGULAR USE WILL BUILD UP A STRONG ROBUST CONSTITUTION AND PROVE IT TO BE THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER.

**CANADA SHIPPING CO.**

Beaver Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. Saloon Tickets, Montreal to Liverpool, \$40, \$50, and \$60. Return tickets, \$80, \$90, and \$110. For freight and accommodation, intermediate, \$10; Round trip tickets, \$50. Steerage, \$20. Round trip tickets, \$40. For further particulars and to secure berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Ports and Cities.

**MOWERS' FRIEND** BRAND OF EMERY

Will Sharpen the Knife without removing it from the Machine. No farmer should send his machine into the field without one. Sample by mail, 25c. CLEMENT & Co., Toronto.

**Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships**

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow Line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer months between Glasgow and Montreal weekly. Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Ognard & Co., Halifax; S. S. John, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. F.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Aldis, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brooker, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

**CONVOYS CARRIAGE TOPS**



Have all the latest improvements and are unequalled for durability, style and convenience. The leading Carriage Builders call them. ASK FOR THEM and BUY NO OTHER.

**Young Men**

SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MINGLES AND OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of the abuse of over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. LUBON'S Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 5c stamps. Address: M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

**Nervous Debility.**

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.

**THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.**

The Annual Meeting of this popular and prosperous Company was held at its Head Office, Waterloo, Ont., on Wednesday, May 30th, 1888. The attendance was large and representative, embracing a number of prominent business and professional men from a distance, with the usual quota of the Company's General Agents, and leading business men of the town.

The President, I. E. Bowman, Esq., M. P., having taken the chair, the Secretary, W. H. Riddell, Esq., read the notice calling the meeting. The Minutes of the previous Annual Meeting were, on motion, taken as read. The President then read the

**DIRECTORS' REPORT.**

Your Directors, in presenting to you their Eighteenth Annual Report, being for the year ending on the 31st December, 1887, have much pleasure in stating that the business of our Company has again been highly satisfactory.

The number of Policies issued, the amount of assurance granted, the income from premiums and interest, are all in excess of any previous year, and the assets held in reserve for the security of policy holders are proportionately increased.

The following tabulated statement shows that the steady progress made by the ONTARIO MUTUAL from year to year since its organization is still fully maintained:

	1885	1886	1887
No. of Policies issued.....	1,355	1,917	2,181
Am't. of Policies issued.....	\$1,867,950.00	\$2,585,753.00	\$ 2,716,041
No. of Policies in force.....	6,331	7,488	8,606
Am't. of Policies in force.....	\$8,256,361.71	\$9,774,543.33	\$11,081,090.38
Total cash income.....	273,446.85	319,273.98	356,104.80
Total assets.....	743,661.87	909,489.83	1,089,443.27
Reserve held.....	695,601.36	802,167.24	1,004,505.64
Death claims paid.....	76,836.00	54,250.00	60,156.00
Matured endowments paid.....	1,001.00	3,000.00	3,150.00

After the completion of the Auditors' statement the Executive Committee carefully examined and passed in detail the several securities: specified in the general statement of assets and liabilities to the 31st December last and found the same correct, and also verified the balance of cash.

Our death rate, although somewhat in excess of the unusually low mortality of 1886, is yet much below the expectation, and our ratio of expense to income has again been reduced.

We regret to have to report the death of one of our Directors, I. B. McQueston, Esq., M. A., late of Hamilton, whose place has been filled by the appointment of Francis C. Bruce, Esq., of the firm of Messrs. John A. Bruce & Co., of the same place.

The detailed statement prepared and duly certified to by your Auditors, is herewith submitted for your examination. You will be called on to elect four Directors in the place of Robt. Melvin, Robt. Baird, Jas. Hope and C. M. Taylor, whose term of office has expired, but who are eligible for re-election.

On behalf of the Board, I. E. BOWMAN, President.

Having read the Auditors' report, the chairman referred to the thorough checking and examination which had been made by the Executive Committee of the Board of all the securities held by the Company and the verification of the cash on hand and in the Banks at the close of the financial year, and he was pleased to be in a position to state that the various amounts invested in policy loans, in debentures and first mortgages were found by them to be correctly set forth in the Company's published statements. He pointed out that the agency staff was perhaps never in a more efficient state than at the present time, as was shown by the fact that the issue of new policies during the first five months of 1888 was considerably in excess of the same period of last year. He showed that although this Company issued a larger number of policies for 1887 than any Company doing business in Canada, the expenses in proportion to new business were less than those of any of the competing Companies, and while he gave the figures for the information of the members present, and which were taken from official reports, he deprecated the practice too common of late with many Companies, of making unfair, unjust and invidious comparisons with rival institutions and publishing the same through the press in their annual reports. He thought each Company should stand on its own merits without an attempt to disparage the standing of its neighbors. He had much pleasure in moving the adoption of the various reports.

Several members spoke in support of the motion, congratulating the Directors, Officers and Agents on the continued prosperity, the high financial standing, and growing popularity of the Company, which they agreed in believing was destined to be at no very distant date the leading Life Assurance Company of Canada—a position it was pre-eminently fitted to occupy owing to its careful and energetic management, its principles of mutuality and equity, its payment of death losses immediately on the completion of the claim papers, without any abatement or discount,—a practice which THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE was the first to introduce in Canada, but the credit for which some of its rivals were now trying to rob it. This Company has no interest to serve apart from those of its members, who get their assurance at net cost. It was maintained that too much could not be said in favor of the liberal and equitable cash surrender and paid up values guaranteed in plain figures under the Company's seal on each policy, thus enabling members to know with certainty the value of their policies should unfortunate circumstances, which often occur, necessitate their relinquishment. Its policies, old and new, were now without exception in regard to travel, residence and occupation, and after the lapse of two years indisputable on any grounds whatever.

Among the speakers were the Rev. Messrs. Morrow and Carson, and Messrs. Frank Turner, C. E., Wm. Bill, J. B. Hughes, Geo. Lang, Charles Packert, S. Burrows, E. M. Sippell, Wm. Hendry, the Company's Manager, and others. The retiring Directors having been re-elected, the Auditors re-appointed by vote of the meeting, and the usual votes of thanks passed, this most successful and influential meeting was brought to a close.

After the adjournment the Directors met and re-elected I. E. Bowman, Esq., M. P., President, and C. M. Taylor, Esq., Vice-president, for the ensuing year.

**PURE GOLD** BAKING POWDER

PACKED in secured, Patent Air-tights, and experts Ltd 1207, Donald G. Hildert & Co., Toronto.

**RUBBER STAMPS, STAMP & STONE**

SIX years' trial, and over 5,000 in use has proved this machine the best; 6 sizes. Send for Circular.

S. S. KIMBALL, Inventor and Manufacturer, 577 Craig St., P. O. Box 945, Montreal, P. Q.

**CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF MANITOBA.**

PARTIES wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 20 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. I. MAULSON, McArthur's Block, Main St., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection. MOSTY TO LEAN at current rates of interest.

**I CURE FITS!**

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

**FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS.**

A life long study. I WARRANT MY REMEDY TO CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my "FALLING SICKNESS" Cure Express and get quick relief. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address: Dr. H. G. ROOPE, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.



**THE Princess of Wales.**

The Princess of Wales is the most popular personage in Great Britain. So far as the admiration of royalty is concerned, it can be truly said that her life is the most valuable in the kingdom. So long as she lives her popularity will be sufficient to keep the cause of royalty well protected from those who know the Princess of Wales well the secret of her great popularity. She is not a brilliant woman, she has never written anything, and in conversation she never impresses one with the idea of her having any particular originality or striking force of character. In ordinary society, without the advantage of her position, she would make but little impression. She is excessively ladylike and refined. She has a most marvellous beauty, which chiefly consists in regular features, a fair complexion and a perfectly serene and placid expression. The most remarkable feature of her good looks is the preservation of her youthful appearance. In the broad glare of daylight she looks to-day as young as not younger than her eldest daughter. Her figure is also slim and slight as that of a young girl. She dresses with exquisite taste and appears to enjoy general society very much. The secret of her popular charm is said to be this: She has the rare and gracious faculty of impressing people who come in contact with her in the usual meeting of a general reception or a levee with her genuine cordiality. People who have been presented to her and who have simply seen her bow and smile, and perhaps have heard a half dozen words of commonplace greeting, are the ones who are the most wildly enthusiastic over her. Her bearing before the public constitutes her chief charm. Every one is led to believe that she is the most gracious and winning personage in the kingdom. It is this outward suggestion upon the part of the Princess of Wales of brilliant graciousness that has captivated and thoroughly charmed the British public. Those who know her best say that a more intimate acquaintance with her does not bear out the public estimate. She is thoroughly refined, accomplished and self-possessed, but is not interesting in a general conversation.

While I was on the continent last month I heard a number of interesting stories concerning the early life of the Princess of Wales. These stories are not particularly new, and I do not propose to allude to them except to give the exact income of her father before he was called to the throne of Denmark. This prince lived in the most obscure poverty for a number of years. He had an income of exactly \$1,200 a year. There were five children to be supported and educated from this beggarly sum. The young ladies of this household learned to cook, to sew and to do all kinds of house work. They were obliged to make their own dresses for many years. No members of any family so obscurely placed have risen to more brilliant positions than this Danish family. The head of the family became the king of Denmark. His oldest son is, of course, the crown prince of that country. Another son is the king of Greece. His three daughters are the Princess of Wales, the Countess of Russia and the Duchess of Cumberland.—[T. C. Crawford in New York World.]

**Adulteration of Milk.**

There is a statutory standard of milk in New York and some other states. The New York law provides for the condemnation and destruction of milk, if that fluid contains "more than eight-eighths per cent of water or other fluids, or less than twelve per cent of milk solids which shall contain not less than three per cent of fat." Milk not up to this standard is pronounced "adulterated." This adulteration is produced in two or more ways. First, by removing a portion or all of the cream, which is a direct fraud upon the consumer's pocket by depriving him of nourishment for which he has paid, and upon his health if he is living upon a milk diet of a given strength. A second mode of adulteration is by the addition of water, and with the water of some substance to restore the color, and remove the "sky blue" appearance, as anato or rice flour. Qualk has gone into "innocuous denatured." The water adulteration is also a robbery of the consumer, and may be the means of causing sickness by the introduction of disease germs. The source of water supply is rarely regarded by those who mix the fluid with milk, and whatever contamination is in the pump or well is sure to find a new field of harmful operation among the milk consumers.

The New York law is very rigidly enforced in New York city, as milk vendors often find to their great detriment. No skim milk is allowed to be sold, and the inspectors make frequent and unexpected raids upon incoming milk trains, upon the supplies of vendors, and upon the carts of distributors, and thousands of gallons of condemned milk are annually turned into the gutters. Examination of the customs in regard to milk production, and the marketing of the same, in the milk region from which New York draws its chief supplies, will show that the farmers are not amenable to the charge of adulteration in either of the methods above mentioned. The milk as yielded by the cow is honestly sent to market, and the adulteration occurs in the thousands of petty shops from which the poorer people draw their petty supplies.—*American Agriculturist.*

**At Close Quarters.**

Hunting wild animals is great sport—for those who like it; and the larger and fiercer the animal, the more enjoyable—to those who enjoy it—is the excitement. But one adventure like that described below by an explorer of Africa would be likely to prove enough for any but a thoroughbred Nimrod.

**Safe, Sure, and Painless.**

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn-Extractor—the great sure-pain cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mild, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

A cablegram says that the relation between France and Germany are reported to be greatly strained, owing to all foreigners, without distinction, crossing the French frontier, being required to produce a passport issued at the German Embassy in Paris.

**THE Cow-Bird.**

Our readers have probably heard of the European Cuckoo, and its strange habit of depositing its eggs in the nests of other birds. They would perhaps be interested to know that one of our native American birds has the same peculiarity. I refer to the Cow bird, (*Molothrus pecorator*) which is found throughout the United States, with the exception of the Pacific coast.

It is sometimes seen in flocks, often in company with the red-winged black bird. At other times it follows cattle, and this is probably the origin of its name. The cow bird does not sing, but makes a chucking sound. It is eight inches long, and, with spread wings, measures twelve inches across. The male is glossy black, except head, neck and breast which are brown. The female is light brown. The eggs are light blue with brown streaks, and they are usually dropped one at a time into the nests of smaller birds, such as sparrows, etc. In New England they frequently choose the nest of the summer yellow bird.

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If the cow-bird's egg be left in an empty nest, the makers generally abandon it, and build another, but if the nest already contains eggs it is usually allowed to remain. The yellow bird, however, is not to be so out-witted. She picks a hole in the strange egg, leaves it in the nest, but builds a new floor over it. She sometimes buries her own eggs with that of the cow-bird, and lays others on the floor above.

Sometimes the cow-bird lays another egg on the upper deck as it were. In that case the yellow bird builds a third story to her nest.

Bravo, little yellow bird.

Canes are carried by fashionable ladies in a Lady Tease in the "School for Scandal."

"I wonder Grimes has any friends— His manner grows so surly;— No matter where we choose to meet, Or whether late or early, 'Tis just the same: he cannot stay, And barely savors a 'good-day.'"

Now this is a sad case of misconception. It is not Grimes' disposition which is at fault, but his liver. He can't appear jolly when he feels miserable. If he would take Dr. Placer's Golden Medical Discovery, the great liver, stomach and bowel regulator, he would soon be the same happy fellow as of old—agreeable to himself and the world generally.

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Senator Chandler has introduced a bill in the United States Senate to amend the Retailment Act.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Casson's Stomach Balm, the chief and best remedy.

Crop reports from various parts of Manitoba are of an encouraging character. Here! Cows Cows are in a state of New York capitalists are said to be contemplating the purchase of some of the Cape Breton coal mines.

**A Cure for Brumness.** The optimum habit, depression, the morphia habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, whiskey, mental depression, 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 Robb's Treatise, in book form, of Diseases of Men. Robb's Treatise is book form, of Diseases of Men. Robb's Treatise is book form, of Diseases of Men. Robb's Treatise is book form, of Diseases of Men.

The Fire Commissioners of Buffalo urge the non-use of natural gas, which they think threatens destruction.

Whenever your stomach or bowels get out of order, causing flatulency, dyspepsia, or indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once Dr. J. C. Smith's Stomach Balm. Read family medicine, All Druggists, 50 cents.

Five of the fisheries cruisers are now out on duty.

CHAMBERLAIN'S HAIR RESTORER restores grey and faded hair to the natural color and prevents falling out. A. P. 402

**CANOE.** Sent for Ill. Catalogue. **KNITTING MACHINES.** Circulars from Wm. English, Fitchburg, Ont. **PATENTS.** For Sale—Illustrated descriptive Catalogue free. R. Chambers, Toronto. **WORK.** FOR SALE—\$25 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particular free. P. O. VORHEIS, Aurora, Ont. **MONEY.** TO LOAN on Farms. Lowest Rates. No delay. Correspondence solicited. In writing call on W. B. BIRD, Financial Agent, 75 King St. E., Toronto. **CANCER.** TUMORS, ULCERS, ETC., CURED, without the knife. No pain, cure, no pay. Send stamp for pamphlet. W. L. SMITH, M.D., 134 Queen St. E., Toronto. **WESTERN MACHINERY DEPOT.** IMMENSE STOCK of Machinery to select from. Send for Lists. **H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.** **ITCHING PILLS.** Swatons—Moisture itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue forms, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWATON'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcers, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Erysipelas. DR. SWATON & SON, Philadelphia. SWATON'S OINTMENT can be obtained of Druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents. **THE SOILER INSPECTION and Insurance Company of Canada.** Consulting Engineers and Surveyors of Patents, T. B. BENTON. G. O. Ross, Chief Engineer. A. FRANK, Sec'y-Treas.

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**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. BENTON, BRANTFORD, ONT., SAYS: "For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility and that 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."

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**CONBOYS CARRIAGE TOPS.** I live all the latest improvements and are unequalled for durability, style and convenience. The leading Carriage Builders sell them. ASK FOR THEM and BUY NO OTHER.

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**Nervous Debility.** 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 excessive, 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 \$6, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application. THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

**THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.** The Annual Meeting of this popular and prosperous Company was held at its Head Office, Waterloo, Ont., on Wednesday, May 30th, 1888. The attendance was large and representative, embracing a number of prominent business and professional men from a distance, with the usual quota of the Company's General Agents, and leading business men of the town. The President, I. E. Bowman, Esq., M. P., having taken the chair, the Secretary, W. H. Riddell, Esq., read the notice calling the meeting. The Minutes of the previous Annual Meeting were, on motion, taken as read. The President then read the

**DIRECTORS' REPORT.** Your Directors, in presenting to you their Eighteenth Annual Report, being for the year ending on the 31st December, 1887, have much pleasure in stating that the business of our Company has again been highly satisfactory. The number of Policies issued, the amount of assurance granted, the income from premiums and interest, are all in excess of any previous year, and the assets held in reserve for the security of policy holders are proportionately increased. The following tabulated statement shows that the steady progress made by the ONTARIO MUTUAL from year to year since its organization is still fully maintained:

	1885	1886	1887
No. of Policies issued	1,355	1,917	2,181
Am. of Policies issued	\$1,867,950.00	\$2,565,753.00	\$ 2,718,061.83
No. of Policies in force	8,381	7,488	8,605
Am. of Policies in force	\$8,256,361.71	\$9,774,543.39	\$11,061,090.38
Total cash income	273,461.85	318,273.98	356,104.80
Total assets	743,461.85	809,489.83	1,089,448.27
Reserve held	695,601.36	802,167.24	1,004,505.64
Death claims paid	76,860.49	64,320.00	60,159.90
Matured endowments paid	1,000.00	3,000.00	3,150.00

After the completion of the Auditors' statement the Executive Committee carefully examined and passed in detail the several accounts specified in the general statement of assets and liabilities to the 31st December last and found the same correct, and also verified the balance of cash. Our death rate, although somewhat in excess of the unusually low mortality of 1886, is yet much below the expectation, and our ratio of expense to income has again been reduced.

We regret to have to report the death of one of our Directors, I. R. McQueston, Esq., M. A., late of Hamilton, whose place has been filled by the appointment of Francis C. Bruce, Esq., of the firm of Messrs. John A. Bruce & Co., of the same place. The detailed statement prepared and duly certified to by your Auditors, is herewith submitted for your examination. You will be called on to elect four Directors in the place of Robt. Melvin, Robt. Baird, Jas. Hope and C. M. Taylor, whose term of office has expired, but who are eligible for re-election.

On behalf of the Board, L. E. BOWMAN, President. Having read the Auditors' report, the chairman referred to the thorough checking and examination which had been made by the Executive Committee of the Board of all the securities held by the Company and the verification of the cash on hand and in the Banks at the close of the financial year, and he was pleased to be in a position to state that the various amounts invested in policy loans, in debentures and first mortgages were found by them to be correctly set forth in the Company's published statements. He pointed out that the agency staff was perhaps never in a more efficient state than at the present time, as was shown by the fact that the issue of new policies during the first five months of 1888 was considerably in excess of the same period of last year. He showed that though this Company issued a larger number of policies for 1887 than any Company doing business in Canada, the expenses in proportion to new business were less than those of any of the competing Companies, and while he gave the figures for the information of the members present, and which were taken from official reports, he deprecated the practice too common of late with many Companies, of making unfair, unjust and invidious comparisons with rival institutions and publishing the same through the press in their annual reports. He thought such Company should stand on its own merits without an attempt to disparage the standing of its neighbors. He had much pleasure in moving the adoption of the various reports.

Several members spoke in support of the motion, congratulating the Directors, Officers and Agents on the continued prosperity, the high financial standing, and growing popularity of the Company, which they agreed in believing was destined to be at no very distant date the leading Life Assurance Company of Canada—a position it was pre-eminently fitted to occupy owing to its careful and energetic management, its principles of mutuality and equity, its payment of death losses immediately on the completion of the claim papers, without any abatement or discount,—a practice which THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE was the first to introduce in Canada, but the credit for which some of its rivals were now trying to rob it. This Company has no interests to serve apart from those of its members, who get their assurance at net cost. It was maintained that too much could not be said in favor of the liberal and equitable cash surrender and paid up values guaranteed in plain figures under the Company's seal on each policy, thus enabling members to know with certainty the value of their policies should unfortunate circumstances, which often occur, necessitate their relinquishment. Its policies, old and new, were now without conditions in regard to travel, residence and occupation, and after the lapse of two years indisputable on any grounds whatever.

Among the speakers were the Rev. Messrs. Morrow and Carson, and Messrs. Frank Turner, C. E., Wm. Ball, J. B. Hughes, Geo. Lung, Charles Packert, S. Burrows, E. M. Sippell, Wm. Hendry, the Company's Manager, and others. The retiring Directors having been re-elected, the Auditors re-appointed by vote of the meeting, and the usual votes of thanks passed, this most successful and influential meeting was brought to a close.

After the adjournment the Directors met and re-elected I. E. Bowman, Esq., M. P., President, and C. M. Taylor, Esq., Vice-president, for the ensuing year.

**PURE GOLD FLAVORING EXTRACTS.** BAKING POWDER. PATENT prepared. Patent Attorneys, and experts Edw. LEST. Donald C. Hildout & Co., Toronto.

**RUBBER STAMPS.** Made and Burned in Canada. For Catalogue, R. B. BROS. CO., 27 South St., Toronto. —CHAMPION—

**STUMP & STONE EXTRACTOR.** SIX years' trial and over 5,000 in use has proved this machine the best of its size. Send for Circular. S. S. KIMBALL, Inventor and Manufacturer, 877 Craig St. P. O. Box 945, Montreal, P. Q.

**CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF MANITOBA.** PARTIES wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from \$5 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. I. MAULSON, McArthur's Block, Main St., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection. MONEY TO LOAN at current rates of interest.

**I CURE FITS!** When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

**FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS.** A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a Treatise and a FULL BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. BOUL, 87 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

# DISTRICT DOTS.

THE VERY LATEST NEWS CULLED FROM THE LOCAL PRESS.

Building operations are brisk at Plattsville.

Norwood has surrendered to early closing.

The early closing by-law in Toronto has been repealed.

Someone stole the flower plants from off a grave at Uxbridge.

The rate of taxation at St. Catharines this year is 10 9-10 mills.

Howmanville people are protesting against the catapult and the boy.

James Fahy, a talented journalist of Toronto, died last week aged 88 years.

Bureau, the burglarious Montreal detective, will have seven years to repent.

Whitby has subscribed the sum of \$2,200 for a boring fund in quest of natural gas.

It seems that Tiverton contains only one ratepayer who does not belong to a secret society.

Deseronto is excited over the reported discovery of natural gas and petroleum within its limits.

Ezra Swick, a Canboro farmer, suicided the other day because a rascally partner swindled him badly.

Stephen Doyle had a thumb and finger cut off in slices by a Newmarket stave cutting machine Wednesday.

Henry Martin, employed as an hostler, supplied the Fergus papers with a mysterious disappearance item last week.

Orillia's 24th was a fizzle. No races, no bicycle races, no promenade concert. Only a tug of war and three foot races.

Simcoe county has a population of 92,394. Last year there were 1,887 births, 517 marriages and 601 deaths.

Some candidate for the lash stabled a brood mare in foal owned by Cooper Hodgins, of Stanton, so that she died in the field.

Valentine Kelly, a well-known character about Oshawa, who has been of round mind lately, was taken to Whitby jail by Constable Hainan the other day.

Matthew Mannel, while operating a planer in Heap's factory on Thursday last, was struck on the groin by a flying board. Mortification set in and he died on Friday last.

A youth named Charles Hill fell into the harbor, at Port Hope on Sunday near the boat houses. He crawled out, and as he struck out for home left a waterperail behind him.

The dead body of a baby was found in cemetery at Campbellford last week. It was packed in a raisin box, buried under the snow only, and had been exposed ever since the snow went off.

Dennis and McRea, the Scott Act detectives who loomed up at Myrtle a short time ago, are under arrest at Montreal for selling obscene pictures. They protest their innocence.

Fred. Gilbert has served the mayor of Oshawa with a writ for \$2,500 damages sustained by his wife, who had her leg broken through a defective sidewalk on Centre street last winter.

Blyth was billed with posters bearing the words in large type: "Please do your shopping before 7 p.m." Somebody wished to see the early closing movement work harmoniously.

A young lady at Plesherton while hunting eggs put one in her pocket and forgot it. She remembered all about the circumstance when she sat on the egg in Sunday school and smashed it.

A party of Spaniards got into the inclined railway at Niagara Falls the other day without the knowledge of the manager, and when the car got smashed to atoms at the bottom, the Spaniards were badly hurt.

Rev. J. A. Anderson, B.A., late of Whitechurch, has been placed in joint charge of the Presbyterian congregation of Knox church, the Union church, Goderich Township, and the Leeburn church, Colborne.

A number of the Brant county constables are in a peck of trouble. It appears they all refuse to serve Scott Act papers, and as a result complaint has been made before the county Judge, and there is an investigation.

The *Warton Echo* administers hail columbia to the town assessor as his showing makes a decrease of 300 in the population of that burg. Warton is a growing town, and the new assessor must have been short-sighted.

Mr. A. N. Ball, of Wesleyville, was riding a young horse, which is possessed of a full share of life, on Friday evening, when the animal contrived to throw him off its back to the gravel road. Mr. Ball had his left arm fractured below the elbow, and was otherwise shaken up.

Mr. W. H. Smith, of Dresden, has a hen that has laid 71 eggs since the 26th of February and is still laying. Three broods have been hatched and another is on the way. Mr. W. H. Smith's chickens are thoroughbred Langshans imported from Northern China stock.

On Saturday, while Prof. Dyer, principal of Albert College, was addressing the Conference at Lindsay, he suddenly fell to the floor and had to be carried to his lodgings. The trouble is said to be nervous prostration. The professor has worked early and late for the college and the result is that he is worn out.

The Rentrow *Mercury* says:—In the barn of Mr. Gregor McIntyre, a mile or two from this village, a hen took a violent fancy to "sit," and instead of going to work to lay the necessary eggs, as any well-regulated hen would do, it quietly appropriated two young chickens of a recent litter, drove off the mother cat, and is now quite happy.

There is to be seen on lot 9, 5th con. of Matchedash, a living curiosity. It is a lamb with a wooden leg. The animal's limb was frozen in early spring, and its owner, a gentleman of untroubled genius, supplied the need by the dexterous chipping of a piece of timber. The lamb is quite contented and will skip around like any other well-bred lambkin, scratch his ear with his wooden leg, and behave in a general sense, most comically.

Wheat stalks 28 inches long have been shown at Moosejaw.

Private Young, of the Wentworth Battalion, was drowned at Niagara the other day.

The new Governor General has been feted and addressed in Ottawa and Montreal.

**PICKERING MARKET.**  
News Office, June 14, 1908.  
Fall wheat 80c to 90c; spring wheat, 85c to 95c; flour, family, per bag, \$2.50. Flour, fancy, per bag, \$2.75. Bran per ton, \$14. Shorts per ton, \$18. Screenings per ton, \$15.

**GREENWOOD MARKETS.**  
Fall Wheat, 80c to 88c; spring wheat, 84c to 90c; goose wheat, 00c to 00c; oats, 45c to 50c; small peas, 03c; large peas, 70c; flour, per bag, \$2.55 to \$2.75; bran per ton, \$14; shorts per ton, \$18; screenings per ton, \$15; chopp per ton, \$28.

**FARMERS' MARKET.**  
Toronto, June 14 '08.  
The street receipts of grain to-day were small and prices unchanged. About 400 bushels of wheat offered and sold at 82c to 85c for fall, 86c to 88c for spring, and 77c to 78c for goose. Barley firm, selling at 50c to 55c. Oats firm, with sales of 300 bushels at 57c to 58c. Peas are nominal at 70c. Hay in fair supply; 1 ton sold at \$30 to \$30.00 for clover, \$13.00 to \$17.50. Straw \$10 to \$13. Hogs sold at \$8.00 to \$8.50. Beef, \$5 to \$6.50 for forequarters, and \$7.00 to \$9.00 for hindquarters. Lamb \$8 to \$10.00; and mutton \$7 to \$8.50.  
The produce market was quiet to-day, and prices generally ruled steady. We quote: Beef 12c to 14c; butter, 17c to 18c; 14 lb. large rolls 14c to 15c; inferior, 10c to 12c. Lard 11c; Choice 12c to 14c. Bacon, 10c to 12c. Eggs 14 to 15c. Potatoes per bag \$1 to \$1.15. Apples per barrel, \$2.75 to \$4.00.

**TIME TABLE—Pickering Station G.T.R.**  
TRAINS GOING EAST DUE AS FOLLOWS:—  
No. 1 EXPRESS, 7:59 A. M.  
" 8 MIXED, 2:35 P. M.  
" 7 LOCAL, 6:37 P. M.  
TRAINS GOING WEST DUE AS FOLLOWS:—  
No. 9 LOCAL, 8:42 A. M.  
" 4 MIXED, 4:14 P. M.  
" 2 EXPRESS, 9:52 P. M.

**DEEP SEA WONDERS** exist in thousands of forms, but are so small and so marvellous in their nature that they 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 to either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$30 in a single day at this work. All succeed. 9-7

## Did You See It

The Patterson Light Channel Steel-Frame Binder, with Appleby's Improved Reliable Knotter.

This knotter has been simplified by Mr. Appleby, who has worked at it since he invented the first twine knotter, until it is now absolutely perfect in its action.

There is no Binder like this one—the lightest in weight, the lightest in draft of any machine of the kind in the market. Perfectly balanced. Superior in manufacture, finish, durability and efficiency.

Call and see the sample at my show-room. Haney's old stand, Pickering.

**L. FORSYTH, Agent.** 26 1/2

**RICHLY REWARDED** are those who read this and then act. They will find honorable 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

**W. J. GORDON,**

— THE —

**Wizard of the East**

Has a fine stock of  
Smoked Ham,  
Bologna Sausage,  
Bacon, Oranges,  
Lemons, Figs,  
And everything that is found  
in a properly managed  
Grocery.

**W. J. GORDON.**

**INVENTION** has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address: Tuck & Co., Augusta, Maine.

## Retiring From Business!

I have some Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, and Earthenware, which I shall sell less than cost, as I wish to have all cleared out by September.

— Also, the Dwelling House and Shop, Stable and Driving House. —

**JOHN ODDIE, DUNBARTON.**



**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 adulterated powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall Street, N. Y.

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**Agricultural Implements**  
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—AGENTS FOR—

**The Toronto Binder,**  
solid steel frame and all the latest improvements.  
THE TORONTO MOWER,  
THE MASSEY MOWER,  
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BEAVER GRAIN DRILL AND SEEDER,  
THE "L. D. S." ENGINE AND GRAIN SAVER.  
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

**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

**FRESH**

**GROCERIES!**

Sweet Oranges New Lemons  
Figs, Dates, Prunes,  
Smoked Ham, Bacon,  
Boss Cheese,  
Oatmeal, Indian Meal,  
Cracked Wheat,  
Pot Barley, New Syrup,  
Black Strap, etc.

**Farmer's Produce Wanted**

— AT —

**MRS. BEAL'S**  
East End Grocery, Pickering.

It will pay you to buy your  
**TINWARE**  
— AT —  
**DOWSWELL'S**  
House-Furnishing Depot,  
**PICKERING. - - ONT.**

## 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.**

**Paris Green! Hellebore!**  
Have just received our stock of both  
**Paris Green and Hellebore.**

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**SIMON FRASER,**

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

# THE THREAD OF LIFE

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

## CHAPTER VI.—WHICH LADY?

Hugh found the day among the sandhills simply delightful. He had said with truth he loved all innocent pleasures, for his was one of those sunny, many-sided, æsthetic natures, in spite of the underlying tinge of pessimism and sadness, that throw themselves with ardour into every simple country delight, and find deep enjoyment in trees and flowers and waves and scenery, in the scent of new-mown hay and the song of birds, and in social intercourse with beautiful women. Warren Reif had readily enough fallen in with Hugh's plan for their day's outing; for at a first glance he had been greatly taken with Hugh's pretty cousin, the dark-eyed Girton girl. His possession of the *Mad Turtles* gave him for the moment a title to respect, for a yacht's a yacht, however tiny. So he took them all up together in the yawl to the foot of the sandhills; and while Mrs. Meysey and the girls were unpacking the hamper and getting lunch ready on the white slopes of the drifted dunes, he sat down by the shore and sketched a little bit of the river foreground that exactly suited his own peculiar style—an islet of mud, rising low from the bed of the sluggish stream, crowned with purple sea-aster and white-flowered scurvy-grass, and backed by a slimy bed of tidal ooze, that shone with glancing rays of gold and crimson in the broad flood of the reflected sunlight.

Elsie was very happy, too, in her way; for had she not Hugh all the time by her side, and was she not wearing the ardent verses she had received from him by post that very morning, inside her dress, pressed close against her heart, and rising and falling with every pulse and flutter of her bosom? To him, the hand-draftsman, they were a mere matter of ocean and portion, and lotion and devotion, strung together on a slender thread of pretty conceit; but to her, in the innocent ecstasy of a first great love, they meant more than words could possibly utter.

She could not thank him for them; her pride and delight went too deep for that; and even were it otherwise, she had no opportunity. But once, while they stood together by the seashore, with Winifred by their side, looking critically at the picture Warren Reif had sketched in hasty outline, and begun to color, she found an occasion to let the poet know, by a graceful allusion, she had received his little tribute of verse in safety. As the painter with a few dainty strokes filled in the floating kirkness that upon the sunlit ooze, she murmured aloud, as if quoting from some well-known poem:

Red strands that faintly tuck and spot  
The tawny flood the banks entoid;  
A web of Tyrian purple, shot  
Through cloth of gold.

Hugh looked up at her appreciatively with a smile of recognition. They were his own verses, out of the Ballade of the Char he had written and posted to her the night before. "Mere faint Swinburnian echoes, nothing worth," he murmured low in a deprecating aside; but he was none the less flattered at the delicate attention, for all that. "And how clever of her, too," he thought to himself with a faint thrill, "to have placed them in so deftly with the subject of the picture! After all, she's a very intelligent girl. Elsie! A man might go farther and fare worse—if it were not for that negative quantity in dots and stivers."

Warren Reif looked up also with a quick glance at the dark-eyed girl. "You're right, Miss Challenger," he said, stealing a lover's side-glance at the trident peacock hues upon the gleaming mud. "It shines like opal. No precious stone on earth could be lovelier than that. Few people have the eye to see beauty in a flat of tidal mud like the one I'm painting; but cloth of gold and Tyrian purple are the only words one could possibly find to express in fit language the glow and glory of its exquisite coloring. If only I could put it on canvas now, as you've put it in words, even the Hanging Committee of the Academy, I believe—hard-hearted monsters—would scarcely be stony enough to dream of rejecting it."

Elsie smiled. How every man reads things his own way, by the light of his own personal interest! Hugh had seen she was trying to thank him unobtrusively for his copy of verses; Warren Reif had only found in her apt quotation a passing criticism on his own little water-color.

After lunch, the two seniors, the Squire and Mrs. Meysey, manifested the distinct desire of middle age for a quiet digestion in the shade of the sandhills; and the four younger folks, nothing loth to be free, wandered off in pairs at their own sweet will along the bank of the river. Hugh took Elsie for his companion at first, while Warren Reif had to put himself off for the time being with the blue-eyed Winifred. Now, Reif hated blue eyes. "But we must arrange it like a set of Lancers," Hugh cried with a languid wave of his graceful hand; "at the end of the figure, set to corners and change partners." Elsie might have felt half jealous for a moment at this equitable suggestion, if Hugh hadn't added to her in a lower tone and with his sweetest smile: "I mustn't monopolize you all the afternoon; you know, Elsie; Reif must have his innings too; I can see by his face he's just dying to talk to you."

"I'd rather, a great deal, talk with you, Hugh," Elsie murmured gently, looking down at the sands with an apparently sudden geological interest in their minute composition.

"I'm proud to hear it; so would I," Hugh answered gallantly. "But we mustn't be selfish. I hate selfishness. I'll sacrifice myself by-and-by on the altar of fraternity to give Reif a turn in due season. Meanwhile, Elsie, let's be happy together while we can. Moments like these don't come to one often in the course of a lifetime. They're as rare as rubies and as all good things. When they do come, I prize them far too much to think of wasting them in petty altercation."

They strolled about among the undulating dunes for an hour or more, talking in that vague emotional way that young men and maidens naturally fall into when they walk together by the shore of the great deep, and each very much pleased with the other's society, as usually happens under similar circumstances. The dunes were indeed a lovely place for strolling in, as if made for the purpose—high billowy hillocks of blown sand, all white and firm, and roll-

ing like chalk downs, but matted together under foot with a tussocky network of spurs and soldanella convolvulus. In the tiny oases, and valleys in between where tall reed-like grasses made a sort of pesty imitation jungle, you could sit down unobserved under the lee of some mimic range of mountains, and take your ease in an enchanted garden, like sultans and sultanas of the Arabian Nights, without risk of intrusion. The sea tumbled in gently on one side upon the long white beach; the river ran on the other just within the belt of blown sandhills; and wedged between the two, in a long line, the barrier ridge of miniature wolds stretched away for miles and miles in long perspective towards the southern horizon. It was a locus æsthetic place to lie and dream and make love in for ever. As Hugh sat there idly with Elsie by his side under the lee of the dunes, he wondered the Squire could ever have had the bad taste to object to the generous east wind which had overwhelmed his miserable utilitarian salt-marsh pastures with this quaint little fairyland of tiny knolls and Lilliputian valleys. For his own part, Hugh was duly grateful to that unconscious atmospheric landscape gardener for his admirable additions to the East Suffolk scenery; he wanted nothing better or sweeter in life than to lie here for ever stretched at his ease in the sun, and talk of poetry and love with Elsie.

At the end of an hour, however, he roused himself sturdily. Life, says the philosopher, is not all beer and skittles; nor is it all poetry and dalliance either. "Stern duty aways our lives against our will," says the *Echoes from Callimachus*. It's all very well, at odd moments, to sport with Amaryllis in the shade, or with the tangles of Nessie's hair—for a reasonable period. But if Nessie is a penniless governess in a country-house, the wise man must sacrifice sentiment at last to solid advantages; he must quit Amaryllis in search of Phyllis, or reject Nessie in favour of Vera, that opulent virgin, who has lands and houses, messages, and tenements, stocks and shares, and a ward in Chancery. Face to face with such a sad necessity, Hugh now found himself. He was really grieved that the circumstances of the case compelled him to tear himself unwillingly away from Elsie, he was so thoroughly enjoying himself in his own pet way; but duty, duty—duty before everything! The slave of duty jumped up with a start.

"My dear child," he exclaimed, glancing hastily at his watch, "Reif will really never forgive me. I'm sure it's time for us to set to corners and change partners. Not, of course, that I want to do it myself. For two people who are not engaged, I think we've had a very snug little time of it here together, Elsie. But a bargain's a bargain, and Reif must be inwardly grinding his teeth at me.—Let's go and meet them."

Elsie rose more slowly and wistfully. "I'm never so happy anywhere, Hugh," she said, with a lingering after-gaze, "as when you're with me."

"And yet we are not engaged," Hugh went on in a meditative murmur—"we're not engaged. 'We're only cousins! For mere cousins, our cousinly solicitude for one another's welfare is truly touching. If all families were only as united as ours, now! Interpreters of prophecy would not have far to seek for the date of the millennium. Well, well, instructress of youth, we must look out for these other young people; and if I were you, experience would suggest to me the desirability of not coming upon them from behind too unexpectedly or abruptly. A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind. Reif is young, and the pretty pupil is by no means unattractive."

"I'd trust Winifred as implicitly," Elsie began, and broke off suddenly.

"As you'd trust yourself," Hugh put in, with a little quiet irony, completing her sentence. "No doubt, no doubt; I can readily believe it. But even you and I—who are staid and older, and merely cousins—wouldn't have cared to be disturbed too abruptly just now, you know, when we were pulling soldanellas to pieces in concert in the hollow down yonder. I shall climb to the top of the big sandhill there, and from that vantage point—as Satan remarks in *Paradise Regained*—I shall spy from afar where Reif has wandered off to with the immaculate Winifred.—Ah, there they are, over yonder by the beach, looking for pebbles or something—I suppose amber. Let's go over to them, Elsie, and change partners. Common politeness compels one, of course, to pay some attention to one's host's daughter."

As they strolled away again, with a change of partners, back towards the spot where Mrs. Meysey was somewhat anxiously awaiting them, Hugh and Winifred turned their talk casually on Elsie's manifold charms and excellences. "She's a sweet, isn't she?" Winifred cried to her new acquaintance in enthusiastic appreciation. "Did you ever in your life meet anybody like her?"

"No, never," Hugh answered with candid praise. Candour was always Hugh's special cue. "She's a dear, good girl, and I like her immensely. I'm proud of her too. The only inheritance I ever received from my family is my consinship to Elsie; and I dally prize it as my sole heirloom from fifty generations of penniless Messingers."

"Then you're very fond of her, Mr. Messinger?"

"Yes, very fond of her. When a man's only got one relative in the world, he naturally values that unique possession far more than those who have a couple of dozen or so of all sexes and ages, assorted. Some people suffer from too much family; my misfortune is that, being a naturally affectionate man, I suffer from too little. It's the old case of the one ewe lamb; Elsie is to me my brothers and my sisters, and my cousins and my aunts, all rolled into one, like the puppers at the theatre."

"And are you and she—?" Winifred began timidly. All girls are naturally inquisitive on that important question.

Hugh broke her off with a quick little laugh. "Oh, dear no, nothing of the sort," he answered hastily, in his jaunty way. "We're not engaged, if that's what you mean, Miss Meysey; nor at all likely to be. Our affection, though profound, is of the brotherly and sisterly order only. It's much nicer so, of course. When people are engaged, they're always looking forward

to the young man looking and other unpleasant lateral feelings, much enlarged upon in Miss Virginia Chalmers's songs, to a delicate degree. When they're simply friends, or brothers and sisters, they can enjoy their consinship or their consinity in the most pleasant manner, without gazing at each other with wistful eyes through distant and ever receding horizons."

"But why need it recede? Winifred asked innocently.

"Why need it recede? Ah, there you pose me. Well, it needn't, of course, among the rich and the mighty, or people, among the well, and amply provided for by their god-fathers and god-mothers at their baptism, or otherwise, they can marry at once; but the poor and the struggling—that's Elsie and me, you know, Miss Meysey—the poor and the struggling get engaged foolishly, and hope and hope for a humble cottage—the poetical cottage, all draped with roses and wild honeysuckle, and the well-attired woodbine—and toll and toll and labor exceedingly, and find the cottage receding, receding, receding still, away off in the distance, while they plough their way through the hopeless years, just as the horizon recedes forever before you when you steer straight out for it in a boat at sea. The moral is—poor folk should not indulge in the luxury of hearts, and should wrap themselves up severely in their own interests, till they're wholly and utterly selfish."

"And are you selfish, I wonder, Mr. Messinger?"

"I try to be, of course, from a sense of duty; though I'm afraid I make a very poor hand at it. I was born with a heart, and do what I will, I can't quite stifle that irrepressible natural organ.—But I take it all out, I believe, in the end, in writing verse."

"You sent Elsie some verses this morning," Winifred broke out in an artless way, as if she were merely stating a common fact of every-day experience.

Hugh had some difficulty in suppressing a start, and in recovering his composure so as to answer unobtrusively: "Oh, she showed them to you, then, did she?" (He thoughtless of him to have posted those poor rhymes to Elsie, when he might have known beforehand she would confide them at once to Miss Meysey's sympathetic ear.)

"No, she didn't show them to me," Winifred replied, in the same careless, easy way as before. "I saw them drop out of the envelope, that's all; and Elsie put them away as soon as she saw they were verses; but I was sure they were yours, because I know your handwriting—Elsie's shown me bits of your letter's sometimes."

"I often send copies of my little pieces to Elsie before I print them," Hugh went on casually, in his most candid manner. "It may be vain of me, but I like her to see them. She's a splendid critic, Elsie; women often are: she sometimes suggests to me most valuable alterations and modifications in some of my verses."

"Tell me these ones," Winifred asked abruptly, with a little blush.

It was a trying moment. What was Hugh to do? The verses he had actually sent to Elsie were all emotion and devotion, and hearts and darts, and fair and thou wear, and charms and arms; amorous and clamorous chimed together like old friends in one stanza, and sorrow dispelled itself to-morrow with its usual cheerful punctuality in the next. To recite them to Winifred as they stood would be to retire at once from his half-projected edge of the pretty little heathen's heart and hand. For that decisive step Hugh was not at present entirely prepared. He mustn't allow himself to be beaten by such an scholar's mate as this. He cleared his throat, and began boldly on another piece, ringing out his lines with sonorous lilt—a set of silly, garrulous, childish verses he had written long since, but never published, about some merry sea-elves in an enchanted submarine fairy country:

A tiny fay  
At the bottom lay  
Of a purple bay  
Unruffled,  
On whose crystal floor  
The distant sea  
From the surf-bound shore  
Was muff'd.

With his fairy wife  
He passed his life  
Undimmed by strife  
Or quarrel;  
And the twinkling day  
They would merrily play  
Through a labyrinth gay  
With coral.

They loved to dwell  
In a pebbly shell,  
And to deck their cell  
With amber;

Or amid the caves  
That the ripple lavas  
And the berry waves  
To clamour.

He went on so, with his jiggling versicles, line after line, as they walked along the firm white sand together, through several foolish sing-song stanzas; till at last, when he was more than half way through the meaningless little piece, a sudden thought pulled him up abruptly. He had chosen, as he thought, the most innocent and non-committal bit of utter trash in all his private poetical repertory; but now, as he repeated it over to Winifred with easy intonation, swinging his stick to keep time as he went, he recollected all at once that the last rhymes flew off at a tangent to a very personal conclusion—and what was worse, were addressed, too, not to Elsie, but very obviously to another lady! The end was somewhat after this wise:

On a darling shrimp  
Our quaint little imp  
With bridle of gimp  
Would gambol;  
Or across the back  
Of a sea-horse black,  
As a gentleman's hack  
He'd amble.

Of emerald green  
And sapphire's sheen  
He made his queen  
A fair;  
And the merry two  
Their whole life through  
Were as happy as you  
And I are.

And then came the seriously compromising bit:

But if you say  
You think this lay  
Of the tiny fay  
Too silly,  
Let it have the praise  
My eye betrays  
To your own sweet gaze,  
My Lily.

For a man he tries,  
And he toils and sighs  
To be very wise  
And witty;  
But a dear little dame  
Has enough of fame  
If she wins the name  
Of pretty.

Lily? Lily? Oh, what a disappointment, unfortunate, comprising Lily! He had met her down in Warwickshire two seasons since, at a country-house where they were both staying, and had fallen head over ears in love with her—then! Now, he only wished with all his heart and soul she and her lady were at the bottom of the sea in a body together. For of course she was penniless. If not, by this time she would no doubt have been Mrs. Messinger.

Hugh Messinger was a capital actor; but even he could hardly have ventured to pretend, with a grave face, that those Lily verses had ever been addressed to Elsie Challenger. Everything depended upon his presence of mind and a bold resolve. He hesitated for a moment at the "emerald green and sapphire's sheen," and seemed as though he couldn't tell the next line. After a minute or two's pretended searching he recovered it feebly, and then he stumbled again over the end of the stanza.

"It's no use," he cried at last, as if angry with himself. "I should only murder them if I were to go on now. I've forgotten the rest. The words escape me. And they're really not worth your seriously listening to."

"I like them," Winifred said in her simple way. "They're so easy to understand; so melodious and meaningful. I love verse that you don't have to puzzle over. I can't bear Browning for that—his's so impossible to make anything sensible out of. But I adore silly little things like these, that go in at one ear and out of the other, and really sound as if they meant something—I shall ask Elsie to tell me the end of them."

Here was indeed a dilemma! Suppose she did, and suppose Elsie showed her the real verses! At all hazards, he must extricate himself somehow from this impossible situation.

"I wish you wouldn't," he said gently, in his softest and most persuasive voice. "Elsie mightn't like you to know I sent her my verses—though there's nothing in it, girls are so sensitive sometimes about these matters.—But I'll tell you what I'll do, if you'll kindly allow me; I'll write you out the end of them when I get home to the inn, and bring them written out in full, a nice clear copy, the next time I have the pleasure of seeing you." ("I can alter the 'nd somehow," he thought to himself with a sudden inspiration; "and dress them up innocently one way or another with fresh rhymes, so as to have no special applicability of any sort to anybody or anything anywhere in particular.")

"Thank you," Winifred replied, with evident pleasure. "I should like that ever so much better.—It'll be so nice to have a poet's verses written out for one's self in his own handwriting."

"You do me too much honor," Hugh answered with his mock little bow. "I don't pretend to be a poet at all; I'm only a versifier."

They joined the old folks in time by the yawl. The Squire was anxious to get back to his garden now—he foresaw rain in the sky to westward.

Hugh glanced hastily at his watch with a sigh. "I must be going back too," he cried. "It's nearly five now; we can't be up at the village till six. Post goes out at nine, they say, and I have a book to review before post-time. It must positively reach town not later than to-morrow morning. And what's worse, I haven't yet so much as begun to dip into it."

"But you can never read it and review it too in three hours!" Winifred exclaimed, aghast.

"Precisely so," Hugh answered, in his jaunty way, with a stifled yawn; "and therefore I propose to omit the reading as a very unnecessary and wasteful preliminary. I've then prejudiced one against a book to know what's in it. You approach a work you haven't read with a mind unbiassed by preconceived impressions.—Besides, this is only a three-volume novel; they're all alike; it doesn't matter. You can say the plot is crude and ill-constructed, the dialogue feeble, the descriptions vile, the situations borrowed, and the characters all mere conventional puppets. The same review will do equally well for the whole stupid lot of them. I usually follow Sydney Smith's method in that matter: I cut a few pages at random, here and there, and then smell the paper-knife."

"But is that just?" Elsie asked quietly, a slight shade coming over her earnest face. "My dear Miss Challenger," Warren Reif put in hastily, "have you known Messinger so many years deal better than he himself pretends to be? I know him well enough to feel quite confident he'll read every word of that novel through to-night, if he sits up till four o'clock in the morning to do it; and he'll let the London people have their review in time, if he telegraphs up every blessed word of it by special wire to-morrow morning. His wickedness is always only his brag; his goodness he hides carefully under his own extremely capacious basket."

Hugh laughed. "As you know me so much better than I know myself, my dear boy," he replied easily, "there's nothing more to be said about it. I'm glad to receive so good a character from a connoisseur in human nature. I really never knew before what an amiable and estimable member of society hid himself under my rugged and unprepossessing exterior." And as he said it, he drew himself up, and darting a laugh from the corner of those sad black eyes, looked at the moment the handsomest and most utterly killing man in the county of Suffolk.

When Elsie and Winifred went up to their own rooms that evening, the younger girl slipping into Elsie's bedroom for a moment, took her friend's hands tenderly in her own, and looking long and eagerly into the other's eyes, said at last in a quick tone of unexpected discovery: "Elsie, he's awfully nice looking and awfully clever, this Oxford cousin of yours. I like him immensely."

Elsie brought back her eyes from infinity with a sudden start. "I'm glad you do, dear," she said, looking down at her kindly. "I wanted you to like him. I should be dreadfully disappointed, in fact, if you didn't. I'm exceedingly fond of Hugh, Winnie."

Winifred paused for a second significantly; then she asked point blank: "Elsie, are you engaged to him?"

"Engaged to him! My darling, what ever made you dream of such a thing!—Engaged to Hugh!—engaged to Hugh Messinger!—Why, Winnie, you know he's my own cousin."

"But you don't answer my question plainly," Winifred persisted with girlish determination. "Are you engaged to him or are you not?"

Elsie, mindful of Hugh's frequent declarations, answered boldly (and not quite untruthfully): "No, I'm not, Winifred."

The husband of Winifred looked at her friend's hair with a sigh of relief. Her sigh was blind. Gai though she was, she might clearly have seen with a woman's instinct that Elsie's flushed cheek and down-cast eyes baled to the utmost her spoken word. But she did not see it. All preoccupied as she was with her own thoughts and her own wishes, she never observed at all those mute witnesses to Elsie's love for her handsome cousin. She was satisfied in her heart with Hugh's and Elsie's double verbal denial. She said to herself with a thrill in her own soul, as a girl will do in the first full flush of her earliest passion: "Then I may love him, if I like! I may make him love me! It won't be wrong to Elsie for me to love him!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## PERSONALS.

Browning, the poet, who is 78 and looks only 40, says that London has always been his favorite dwelling place.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson is several years older than her husband. She has a daughter by a former husband who is now a successful artist in San Francisco.

Edith Martineau, the niece of Harriet Martineau, has been elected a member of the Royal Society of Water Colorists. Her pictures show pronounced genius as well as hard work.

Miss Linda Gilbert who has done so much toward prison reform, says that during her fifteen years' experience as a philanthropist she has found employment for 6,000 discharged prisoners.

Mr. Nansen, a well known Norwegian athlete, is about to make the attempt of crossing the vast snow fields of Greenland on snow shoes. A wealthy Danish merchant has supplied money for the unique enterprise.

The Rev. Carrie J. Bartlett, who used to be a Minneapolis newspaper woman, has been for nearly two years the pastor of a Unitarian Church at Sioux Falls, Minn., and under her ministrations the congregation has steadily increased.

The Czar recently ordered that all Russian orders and medals should rank above foreign decorations. Kaiser Frederick has responded by directing that the Russian of St. George and the Austrian order of Maria Theresa are to be worn before any Prussian civil order.

Gen. Boulanger goes to the barber once a week, pays the artist 10 francs, and gives 5 francs to the assistant. He never speaks, and the barber, knowing his preferences, does not presume to open a conversation. The shop is near the Louvre.

A Toronto man, rummaging in a junk-shop, invested two dollars last week in an old, dirty, and battered portrait of Robert Burns, to discover on cleaning it that it was a painting from life by Scotland's famous artist Raeburn. It is now valued at \$10,000, and is to be sent to Scotland.

The *Journal des Debates*, commenting upon Mr. Smith's complaint in the English Parliament against the immense sale of Zola's works in England, says that there are plenty of good French books sent to England from France, but if the English prefer the bad ones, more is the pity.

Some of the doctors of the States are not trying overmuch to keep up with the progress of the age. Dr. L. W. Fox of Philadelphia, some time ago performed the delicate operation in surgery of transplanting the cornea of a rabbit's eye to a human eye, and the American Medical Men's Association invited him to prepare a paper on the subject to be read at their convention held last week in Cincinnati. He accepted, and went West to the convention with a carefully prepared history of his work. But when Dr. Fox offered in the convention the paper he had been invited to write, the other doctors voted that "professional etiquette" prohibited its going into the minutes. The reason given for this remarkable snub was that it had been found that Dr. Fox had been guilty of submitting to an interview by a newspaper reporter on the subject of his wonderful operation.

## A Washington Sensation.

A lady well known in society created a sensation at a reception in Washington a few weeks ago by appearing in an armour of jewels. A two-hundred-and-forty-thousand-dollar necklace encircled her throat. She wore a pair of ear rings that not to be equalled in America. Her bodice was a perfect mass of jewels. Her gems glittered in the sunlight like raindrops in the sun. The design of many of them was unique. One splendid spray represented a cluster of wild roses, five petals of each rose being five diamonds of similar size and shape. Another was a spray of fuchsias, formed of hundreds of small and large diamonds, about a dozen huge stars, and almost as many crescents. She also wore an open fan covered with diamonds in her hair. Each side of the fan showed fifteen raised plaits, and the whole were studded with diamonds, beautifully matched in colour and size. The gems in the raised plaits were larger than those which enriched the depressed ones, and stones upon the comb ranged in size from one to five carats each.

## \$40,000 Lost.

"I lost forty thousand dollars by a periodical attack of nervous sick headache," said a Chicago capitalist to a correspondent, pointing across the street to a handsome corner lot. "That lot was sold for ten thousand dollars at public auction five years ago, and I intended to buy it, but was too sick with headache to attend the sale, and it is now worth fifty thousand dollars." If he had known of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets they would have removed the cause of his headaches—biliousness—and he would have made the money! Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets cure sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, and bilious attacks; 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

Small mantels of embroidered cashmere or sheer white muslin, will be fashionable this summer.

## \$500 Reward.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing public offer in all American newspapers of \$500 reward for a case of catarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douches," and all other appliances advised to be used in connection with it. No catarrh patient is longer able to say "I cannot be cured." You get \$500 in case of failure.

# DISTRICT DOTS.

**THE VERY LATEST NEWS CULLED FROM THE LOCAL PRESS.**

Building operations are brisk at Plattsville. Norwood has surrendered to early closing. The early closing by-law in Toronto has been repealed. Someone stole the flower plants from off a grave at Uxbridge. The rate of taxation at St. Catharines this year is 19.9.10 mills. Bowmanville people are protesting against the catapult and the boy. James Fahey, a talented journalist of Toronto, died last week aged 88 years. Bureau, the burglarious Montreal detective, will have seven years to repent. Whitty has subscribed the sum of \$2,200 for a boring fund in quest of natural gas. It seems that Tiverton contains only one ratepayer who does not belong to a secret society. Deseronto is excited over the reported discovery of natural gas and petroleum within its limits. Ezra Swick, a Canboro farmer, suicided the other day because a rascally partner swindled him badly. Stephen Doyle had a thumb and finger cut off in slices by a Newmarket stave cutting machine Wednesday. Henry Martin, employed as an hostler, supplid the Fergus papers with a mysterious disappearance item last week. Orilla's 24th was a fizzle. No lacrosse, no bicycle races, no promenade concert. Only a tug of war and three foot races. Simcoe county has a population of 82,894. Last year there were 1,687 births, 517 marriages and 801 deaths. Some candidate for the lash stabbed a brood mare in foal owned by Cooper Hodgins, of Stanton, so that she died in the field. Valentine Kelly, a well-known character about Oshawa, who has been of rascound mind lately, was taken to Whitty jail by Constable Hainan the other day. Matthew Mannel, while operating a planer in Heap's factory on Thursday last, was struck on the groin by a flying board. Mortification set in and he died on Friday last. A youth named Charles Hill fell into the harbor, at Port Hope on Sunday near the boat houses. He crawled out, and as he struck out for home left a watery trail behind him. The dead body of a baby was found in cemetery at Campbellford last week. It was packed in a raisin box, buried under the snow only, and had been exposed ever since the snow went off. Dennis and McRea, the Scott Act detectives who loomed up at Myrtle a short time ago, are under arrest at Montreal for selling obscene pictures. They protest their innocence. Fred. Gilbert has served the mayor of Oshawa with a writ for \$2,500 damages sustained by his wife, who had her leg broken through a defective sidewalk on Centre street last winter. Blyth was billed with posters bearing the words in large type: "Please do your shopping before 7 p.m." Somebody wished to see the early closing movement work harmoniously. A young lady at Elsherton while hunting eggs put one in her pocket and forgot it. She remembered all about the circumstance when she sat on the egg in Sunday school and smashed it. A party of Spaniards got into the inclined railway at Niagara Falls the other day without the knowledge of the manager, and when the car got smashed to atoms at the bottom, the Spaniards were badly hurt. Rev. J. A. Anderson, B.A., late of Whitechurch, has been placed in joint charge of the Presbyterian congregation of Knox church, the Union church, Goderich Township, and the Leeburn church, Colborne. A number of the Brant county constables are in a peck of trouble. It appears they all refuse to serve Scott Act papers, and as a result complaint has been made before the county Judge, and there is an investigation. The Warton Echo administrators hail columbis to the town assessor as his showing makes a decrease of 300 in the population of that burg. Warton is a growing town, and the new assessor must have been short-sighted. Mr. A. N. Bail, of Wesleyville, was riding a young horse, which is possessed of a full share of life, on Friday evening, when the animal contrived to throw him off its back to the gravel road. Mr. Bail had his left arm fractured below the elbow, and was otherwise shaken up. Mr. W. H. Smith, of Dresden, has a hen that has laid 71 eggs since the 26th of February and is still laying. Three broods have been hatched and another is on the way. Mr. W. H. Smith's chickens are thoroughbred Langshans imported from Northern China stock. On Saturday, while Prof. Dyer, principal of Albert College, was addressing the Conference at Lindsay, he suddenly fell to the floor and had to be carried to his lodgings. The trouble is said to be nervous prostration. The professor has worked early and late for the college and the result is that he is worn out. The Renfrew Mercury says:—In the barn of Mr. Gregor McIntyre, a mile or two from this village, a hen took a violent fancy to "sit," and instead of going to work to lay the necessary eggs, as any well-regulated hen would do, it quietly appropriated two young kittens of a recent litter, drove off the mother cat, and is now quite happy. There is to be seen on lot 9, 5th con. of Matchedash, a living curiosity. It is a lamb with a wooden leg. The animal's limb was frozen in early spring, and its owner, a gentleman of undoubted genius, supplied the need by the dexterous shaping of a piece of timber. The lamb is quite contented and will skip around like any other well-bred lambkin, scratch his ear with his wooden leg, and behave in a general sense, most comically.

Wheat stalks 25 inches long have been shown at Moosejaw. Private Young, of the Westworth Battalion, was drowned at Niagara the other day. The new Governor-General has been feted and addressed in Ottawa and Montreal.

**PICKERING MARKET.**  
News Office, June 14, 1888.  
Fall wheat 80c to 90c; spring wheat, 85c to 95c; good 75c to 80c. Flour family, per bag \$2.50. Flour, pastry, per bag, \$3.75. Bran per ton \$14. Shorts per ton, \$18. Screenings per ton, \$18.

**GREENWOOD MARKETS.**  
Fall Wheat, 85c to 95c; spring wheat, 84c to 86c; goose wheat, 90c to 100c; oats, 45c to 50c; small peas, 30c; large peas, 70c; four per bag, \$2.25 to \$2.75; bran per ton, \$14; shorts per ton, coarse, \$15; shorts per ton, fine, \$18; chopp per ton, \$22.

**FARMERS' MARKET.**  
Toronto, June 14 '88.  
The street receipts of grain to-day were small and prices unchanged. About 400 bushels of wheat offered and sold at 82c to 85c for fall, 85c to 88c for spring, and 77c to 78c for goose. Barley sold at 50c to 55c. Oats firm, with sales of 300 bushels at 57c to 58c. Peas are nominal at \$3.00. Hay in fair supply; a stack sold at \$20.00 at 70c. Hogs sold at \$6.00 to \$5.50. Beef, \$5.10 to \$5.15. Eggs sold at \$6.00 to \$5.50. Straw \$2.50 to \$3.00 for forequarters, and \$7.00 to \$6.00 for hindquarters. Lamb \$8 to \$40.00; and mutton \$7 to \$8.50.

The produce market was quiet to-day, and prices generally ruled steady. We quote: Best 100 lb. rolls, 17 to 18c; large rolls 14 to 15c; inferior, 10c to 12c. Eggs 14 to 15c. Potatoes per bag \$1 to \$1.15. Apples per barrel, \$2.75 to \$4.00.

**DEEP SEA WONDERS** exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvelous invention of 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 now either by mail, or if you prefer, they will send you a copy of their new book, "The Deep Sea Wonders," which will show you how you can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

**Did You See It**  
The Patterson Light Channel Steel-Frame Binder, with Appleby's Improved Reliable Knotter. This knotter has been simplified by Mr. Appleby, who has worked at it since he invented the first twine knotter, until it is now absolutely perfect in its action. There is no Binder like this one—the lightest in weight, the lightest in draft of any machine of the kind in the market. Perfectly balanced. Superior in manufacture, finish, durability and efficiency.

Call and see the sample at my show-room. Haney's old stand, Pickering.  
**L. FORSYTH,**  
Agent. 264

**W. J. GORDON,**  
— THE —  
**Wizard of the East**  
Has a fine stock of Smoked Ham, Bologna Sausage, Bacon, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, and everything that is found in a properly managed Grocery.

**W. J. GORDON.**  
**INVENTION** has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand opportunity. Address Taux & Co., Augusta, Maine.

**Retiring From Business!**  
I have some Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, and Earthenware, which I shall sell less than cost, as I wish to have all cleared out by September. — Also, the Dwelling House and Shop, Stable and Driving House. —  
**JOHN ODDIE, DUNBARTON.**



**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, or inferior phosphated powders. Sold only in cans. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 Wall Street, N. Y.**

Headquarters for Agricultural Implements  
**Ley & Remmer**  
— OPPOSITE —  
D. O'Connor's Blacksmith Shop.  
**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 SAVER, 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.

**PICKERING Lumber Yard**  
Having purchased the above lumber business from Mr. John Geo. 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  
**FRESH GROCERIES!**  
Sweet Oranges New Lemons Figs, Dates, Prunes, Smoked Ham, Bacon, Boss Cheese, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, Cracked Wheat, Pot Barley, New Syrup, Black Strap, etc.

**Farmer's Produce Wanted**  
— AT —  
**MRS. BEAL'S**  
East End Grocery, Pickering.

It will pay you to buy your  
**TINWARE**  
— AT —  
**DOWSWELL'S**  
House-Furnishing Depot,  
PICKERING. - - ONT.

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

**Paris Green! Hellebore!**  
Have just received our stock of both Paris Green and Hellebore.

**PICKERING PHARMACY!**

**Save Trouble, Time and Money**  
by calling at  
**The Dominion Agency in Pickering**  
and getting a

**NEW WILLIAMS Sewing Machine** which is the most improved high-armed machine in the market. Sold cheap for cash. Old machines taken in exchange, and terms to suit those who mean business.  
**DOMINION PIANOS.** In Rosewood, Walnut, Mahogany, and other choice woods—perfect Instruments on terms which cannot be beaten. Old Organs and Pianos taken in exchange.

**DOMINION ORGANS.** In various styles, containing all the latest improvements, at very low prices, and guaranteed to give the best of satisfaction.  
Sewing Machine needles and repairs for sale.  
**THE DOMINION AGENCY, PICKERING,**  
**J. M. PALMER, - - - Manager.**

**GOLDSMITHS' HALL.**  
New Goods Just in  
Ladies' Short Vest and Queen Chains, Brooches, Cuff Buttons, etc.  
Gent's Chains, Cuff Buttons and Scarf Pins.  
Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons. All at lowest prices.  
Repairing of Watches and Clocks personally attended to.

**JAMES JOHNSTON**  
Practical Watchmaker, Brock street, Whitty.

**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, \$2.50; Xmas China and Glassware arriving every week, heavy glass tumblers, 50c per dozen, glass goblets, 60c. 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. Xmas Fruits in stock and to arrive, selling at bottom prices. Butter, Eggs, Lard, Bacon, Poultry and Potatoes taken in exchange. Wishing you all health and happiness the year round, yours faithfully,  
**SIMON FRASER,**  
Deverell's Block, Brock-St., Whitty, Ont.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

THE DRESSMAKERS OF TO-DAY.

Some one has said that a subject for philosophical investigation is why there should be so much trouble over women's clothes.

There is just one way in which a woman of intelligence can solve this problem, and that is by making her own gown.

WOMAN'S FIGURE, REAL AND IDEAL.

To get some comparison between the ideal of a woman's figure as the Greek sculptors obtained it and as the modern Chicago dressmaker and cloakmaker regard it, one cannot do better than compare the proportions of the Medicean Venus with those of the professional models who exhibit fine goods for the sellers at the wholesale and retail stores.

WHERE WOMEN DO ALL THE WORK.

Nearly all the laborious work, such as is performed by men elsewhere, is done at Capri by women. The men are on the sea as mariners or fishermen, or they have been conscripted into the Italian army.

WOMEN LAWYERS.

Women lawyers are becoming a power in the land. Michigan University has already sent out 24 young women holding the degree of LL. B.

In Kensington, Philadelphia, they have two mills which face each other. One is worked by men and the other by women,

and, as a situation has not in the houses of both mills have sailed the windows down.

In an article in the New York World, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher deals severely with slangily-inclined girls. She appeals to the self-respect of young girls, and endeavors to show them that it is no harder to imitate the manners and example of well-bred ladies than it is that of rough, boisterous boys.

A New York Dinner.

A dinner has just been given by a New York lady which is reported to have cost more per head than any previous entertainment of any kind. The contract price was a hundred and seventy-five dollars for each plate.

The Change in the Frog.

Nowhere in the animal kingdom is there so favorable an opportunity for peeping into nature's workshop as in the metamorphoses of the frog. This animal is a worm when it comes from the egg, and remains such the first four days of its life, having neither eyes, nor ears, nostrils nor respiratory organs.

Mind Reached Through the Body

That mental disorders may in many instances be cured by corporeal measures all known. Some sudden shock to the body has often proved the only means by which a long standing mania has been removed.

A Chicago Traveller.

"What have you seen today?" I asked. "Waal we've seen a palace," was the reply. "Which palace?" I inquired, as "Venice boasts rather a long list."

My dear madam.

"My dear madam," said the chairman of the committee of the Maine benevolent fraternity calling on the Widow Gushington, (according to the Lewiston Journal), "allow us to intrude on your great sorrow so far as to say that your lamented husband"

DONE IN A MINUTE.

What is accomplished every sixty seconds.

"Well, well, don't fret; I'll be there in a minute."

In a minute we shall be whirled around on the outside of the earth by its diurnal motion a distance of thirteen miles. At the same time we shall have gone along with the earth, in its grand journey around the sun, 1093 miles.

In a minute, over all the world, about eighty newborn infants have each raised a wail of protest at the fate for thrusting existence upon them, while as many more human beings, weary with the struggle of life, have opened their lips to utter their last sigh.

In a minute the lowest sound your ear can catch has been made by 292 vibrations, while the highest tone reached you after making 2,225,000 vibrations.

In each minute in Canada and United States, night and day, all the year round, twenty-four barrels of beer have to go down 12,086 throats, and 4830 bushels of grain have come to bin.

The telephone is used 595 times, the telegraph 136 times. Of tobacco, 925 pounds is raised, and part of it has been used in making 8673 cigars, and some more of it has gone up in the smoke of 2292 cigarettes.

But I am afraid that you will forget that we are talking about a minute, sixty seconds of time. No? Well, then, every minute 600 pounds of wool grow in this country; and we have to dig sixty-one tons of anthracite coal, and 200 tons of bituminous coal, while of pig-iron we turn out twelve tons and of steel rails three tons.

In this minute you have kept me waiting fifteen kegs of nails have been made, twelve bales of cotton should have come from the fields and thirty-six bushels of grain gone into 149 gallons of spirits, while \$66 in gold should have been dug out of the earth. In the same time the United States Mint turned out gold and silver coin to the value of \$121, and forty-two acres of the public domain have been sold or given away.

Hints on Health.

It is a mistake to labor when you are not in a fit condition to do so. To think the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he will become. To go to bed late at night and rise at daybreak, and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained. To imagine that if a little work or exercise is good, violent or prolonged exercise is better.

Articles of Faith.

It is said that the prominent members of the Presbyterian Church in England and Scotland have nearly completed the preparation of new "Articles of Faith" to supersede the Westminster Confession. The new "Articles" are 23 in number and are said to be of a less exclusive character than those of the old "Confession".

The Light of the Future.

The primary fault of all our lights, electric light included, is that there is so great a waste of energy in the form of heat. The glowworm, the firefly, and a multitude of other animals show that light may be obtained without any more heat than that of the animal body, and without any such danger as that so terribly displayed in the burning of theatres.

Poison for some animals is food for others. Hogs can eat henbane or hyocyamus, which is fatal to dogs and most other animals. Dogs and horses are not especially poisoned with arsenic. Goats eat water hemlock with impunity; pheasants, stramonium; rabbits, belladonna; and morphia is said to be innocuous to pigeons.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Small boys in Phillips, Me., make circus money by digging bait for trout fishermen. The latest quotations were 25 cents a quart offered by one of the leading grocers, and eighteen quarts were brought in at those figures.

The workmen on the great Eiffel tower in Paris have struck on the ground that the higher they go, the greater the danger is. There are 200 of them earning on an average 80 cents a day. If their wages are to rise with the tower, it will not go very much further.

Mrs. Charles E. Williams of Westfield, Mass., arose in her sleep the other night, went to the window of her room on the second floor, raised it and stepped out. When she struck the area below she awoke, and was considerably frightened, but that was all the harm her fall occasioned.

The bodies of Edward Whitehouse and Lizzie Webb were found on May 21 in the river Lea, tied together with a handkerchief, and looked in each other's arms. A letter was found in the young woman's pocket addressed to her mother, desiring her not to "fret," and asking that she and her lover might be buried in the same grave.

The largest umbrella in the world has been made in Glasgow for a King of East Africa. It can be opened and shut in the usual way, and when open is 21 feet in diameter; the staff is also 21 feet long. It is lined with cardinal red and white, has a lot of straw tassels, and a border of crimson satin. The canopy itself is made of Italian straw, and the top terminates in a gilded cone.

When the United States Fish Commission steamer Albatross was in the Straits of Magellan, where she spent a month making collections, she ran out of ice. So she steamed into Byre Sound, where icebergs are often found floating, made fast to a nice berg, out of big blocks of the ice, which was clear and solid, and took on board six tons, which lasted until she reached Panama.

According to Prof. Sargent, the strongest wood in the United States is that of the nutmeg hickory of the Arkansas region, and the weakest the West Indian birch. The most elastic is the tamarack, the white or shell-bark hickory standing far below it. The least elastic, and the lowest in specific gravity, is the wood of the floss auroa. The highest specific gravity, upon which in general depends value as fuel, is attained by the bluewood of Texas.

Eugene Hopkins, of Plymouth, has a five-year-old Jersey cow that is peculiar. The other day she shed one of her horns, leaving in its place a smaller, better-shaped, and glossier horn that had apparently grown up within the old one. The horn upon the other side of the head shows signs of coming off in the same way. Down in those parts it's unusual for cows to shed their horns unless assisted by the hired man with a club or a heavy milking stool. Mr. Hopkins says that he would as soon expect to see a man shed his kneecaps.

Three-year-old Robbie De Forrest, a Connecticut boy, fell head first into a big pot hole the other day. There were several inches of water at the bottom of the hole, but Robbie held himself up by the arms, so that he didn't get his face in the water, and the earth he loosened in his struggles, absorbed it soon; so danger from that source was taken away. There the young man remained, upside down, for three-quarters of an hour, when his aunt saw his feet sticking out of the hole and promptly yanked him out. He was nearly exhausted. "Aunt," he said, "I heard you every time you called, but I could not make you hear me."

George Potts of Head county, Ga., had reason to think that the revenue officers would be glad to find him, and he determined to circumvent them. One morning several months ago his bed was found empty, and pinned to the wall was this note: "When I ride this I will be dead. Under the river will be my home." His friends searched for him. They found tracks leading to the river and then disappearing. A mile down the stream they got Potts' coat caught by an overhanging branch. They decided that he was dead, and his family mourned daily. Three months later Potts appeared, and said that he wasn't dead; but his friends won't believe him. They say that the original Potts is indeed dead; and now Potts is trying to find proof to show that he is really alive.

Brunswick, Me., is getting ready to celebrate its 150th anniversary, and already stories of the early days of the town are being set afloat. Here's one: Mr. William Walker, of Falmouth, and Miss Sibyl Staples, of Topsham, were to be married. They were on the Topsham side of the river, and on the Brunswick side was the Rev. John Miller, the minister who was to perform the ceremony, and between them rolled the raging waters swollen by the sudden spring thaw. The minister couldn't get to the anxious couple and they couldn't get to him. But he was equal to the emergency. Standing on the edge of the bank, he sent his powerful voice across the stream, and William and Sibyl joined hands and made the proper responses, and were duly pronounced man and wife.

What London and Paris Eat.

In London and Paris the annual average consumption of a head of population is stated to be as follows, the greater quantity in each being credited to the Parisian: Apples, 65 pounds and 6 ounces—145 pounds; pears, 39 pounds and 5 ounces—170 pounds and 13 ounces; peas, 3 pounds 8 ounces—6 pounds and 15 ounces; carrots, 7 pounds and 3 ounces—37 pounds; celery, 11 ounces—6 pounds 13 ounces; cherries, 2 pounds and 13 ounces—20 pounds and 14 ounces; plums and damsons, 17 pounds and 12 ounces—183 pounds and 4 ounces; raspberries, 4 ounces 2 pounds; strawberries, 3 pounds and 10 ounces—13 pounds and 12 ounces; apparatus, 1 pound and 8 ounces—5 pounds and 4 ounces.

On the other hand, while the Londoners eat 173 pounds 4 ounces of potatoes, the Parisian eats only 49 pounds and 4 ounces. The average consumption of onions, tomatoes, cabbages, cucumbers and turnips is also greater in London than in Paris; but with these exceptions the French are by far the largest consumers of fruit and vegetables—Good Housekeeping.

Of all human passions, pride most seldom obtains its end for aiming at honour and reputation, it generally respects contempt and derision.

SAVED FROM HYDROPHOBIA.

The Madstones Successfully Applied to a Dog-Bitten Cowboy.

Tom Harris, a cowboy from the Staked Plains, Texas, is lying at Kansas City recovering from an attack of hydrophobia. One Saturday night he was bitten by a "hydrophobic cat" while away from the ranch gathering up straggling cattle in the Indian Territory. As the fatal result of such a bite is well known in these parts of the country the man left the herd at once and rode to Fort Elliott, Tex., in search of a madstone, but failing to find one, he started for Kansas City, where he arrived Wednesday morning, with his left hand and arm swollen, suffering intense pain. Dr. J. M. Dickson, of that city, who possesses a pair of madstones which his grand-father brought with him from Ireland was at once sent for and began treatment. The wound is a very small and harmless-looking one, consisting of three tiny teeth marks on the inside of the third finger of the left hand. The madstones have drawn more or less pus from the wound since they were first applied yesterday morning—as much as half an eggshellful at one time. The swelling has decreased in proportion, and the doctor thinks now that the case is under control.

Harris is a very intelligent and well-behaved cow-boy. He now feels a great deal better, but admits that he was badly scared over the increasing pain and the constant swelling of his arm. He thinks he has had a pretty of serious experience, and refers frequently to his conversation to that contemptible little animal that came so near sending him off "unprepared," as he confesses.

Dr. J. M. Dickson has two stuffed specimens of the cat at his residence, 1307 Dripps street. He says it is an entirely distinct species, different from the skunk or polecat, with which it is often confounded. The animal is no larger than an ordinary gray squirrel, with red eyeballs, and its long, shaggy hair and feet standing upward and forward. Its bite is always poisonous, and fatal if not attended to. The doctor attributes the frequency of hydrophobia in this Western country to the prevalence of this animal. It is found in Texas, India Territory, Arkansas, Kansas and Western Missouri. Often, and especially in severe weather, the "hydrophobic cat" will make its way into houses, dugouts and stables, biting people and animals. It may come in contact with, and many cases of hydrophobia in domestic and wild animals are due to its bite. Very frequently hydrophobia patients come in from the Staked Plains in Texas and Indian Territory to be treated with the madstones. Among Dr. Dickson's former patients was Chief Keokukowa, of the Sac and Fox tribe, in the Indian Territory, who was a grandson of the old Chief Keokuk, after whom Keokuk, Ia., was named.

SUMMER SMILES.

Small comfort—A body. A gentleman of color—A painter. The tin can does not point a moral, but is very frequently adorned a tail. It doesn't take a very long for some men to pull the feathers out of a whisky cocktail. Some men are good because goodness pays best, and then, again, some are good for nothing. "Kathleen Mavourneen leans" are those of an uncertain kind, that "may be for years and may be forever."

A girl attended a cooking school and became so infatuated with culinary art that she married a ruff.

Charles—"She's pretty, but she doesn't know anything." Evelyn—"Oh, yes, she does; she knows she's pretty."

When a burglar breaks into a house he generally steals up stairs and everything else he can lay his hands on.

Southern Youth (languidly)—"Do you sing 'Forever and Forever'?" She (practically)—"No, I stop for meals."

"Milke, did you ever catch frogs?" "Yes, sorr." "What did you bait with?" "Bait 'em with a shikol, sorr."

Visitor (to little girl)—"Where are your astringent brothers, little one?" "I ain't got none. I'm all the family we've got."

Laundry women are the most humble and forgiving beings on earth. The more cuffs you give them the more they will do for you.

The times are so hard that an Irishman says he has parted with all his elegant wardrobe except the armholes of an old wrist coat.

Clara (to Ethel, who is describing her hairbreadth escape from the ball)—"But he didn't gore you?" "Oh, no, ma chere; he cut by us!"

Mother—"And the serpent, as a punishment for tempting Eve, was made to crawl all the rest of his life." Bobbie—"Well, mamma, how did he get along before?"

Husband—"I tell you, my dear, I don't have any kind of success in business. I'm afraid I have a Nemesis." Wife—"Well, why don't you see a doctor about it?"

Mr. Bill Simmonds—"I wonder of ghoulishness ebber gets sick?" Mrs. James Crow—"In course dey gets sick; didn't yer nebbber heah of cholera in phantoms?"

"What does menu mean, my dear?" "Food for me an' you, 'tis clear."

"What does meander mean? Who knows?" "When me and her out walking goes."

Customer (to Mr. Isaacstein)—"The coat is about three sizes too big. Mr. Isaacstein (impressively)—"Mine front, dat coat make you so proud you will grow into it."

Young Wife—"Horror! See here, sir, your dog has run off with a whole sponge cake I left outside to cool." Tramp—"Don't worry, mum. That dog's tougher'n he looks. He kin eat anything."

No man knows how much he really loves a woman until she has presented him with the worked canvas for the sides of a natty traveling bag, and he has paid seven or eight dollars for having it made up.

A New York store advertises as the newest thing out its "patent children's kneepad." The history of the pads is interesting. A northern New Hampshire woman, with boys who would go through the knees of their knickerbockers and stockings faster than she could mend them, in a moment of inspiration, fitted some soft leather smoothly over the knees of two of her boys. A summer visitor saw the scheme and adopted it for her boys, and so the pads went out into the world, and now somebody has patented the New Hampshire woman's ideas, and is making money out of it.

**★ TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS:** By referring to the address label on your paper you can always ascertain the date to which your subscription to THE NEWS is paid. Remittances are acknowledged by a change of date on label on the first paper following receipt of money at this office. Always keep the date paid ahead.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS DAY.**

Timber—R. Barr.  
Locals—W. Logan.  
Special—J. Easterson.  
For Sale—John Field.  
Tickets—E. Stephenson.  
Turnip Seed—Geo. Parker.  
Wool Wanted—Thos. Moody.  
To Contractors—D. R. Beaton.  
Card of Thanks—W. D. Hodgson.

**The Pickering News.**

PICKERING, ONT., JUNE 16, 1888

**LOCALISMS.**

—Dandelions are running to seed.  
—Best rain of the season on Sunday.  
—First class Paris Green. W. Logan.  
—Fruit trees are shedding their blossoms.  
—John Dryden, M.P.P., has gone on a trip to Europe.  
—The roads in all directions are undergoing repairs.  
—Pickering cricketers play an association match at Kinsale on Saturday.  
—Good second hand binder for sale cheap at L. Forsyth's, Pickering. 31st.  
—W. V. Richardson has returned from a professional trip through Western Ontario.  
—From recent indications we have some hopes of a few warm days before winter sets in.  
—W. D. Hodgson, of Toronto, sends us a word of cheer. No paper like THE NEWS, he says.  
—The southern sky was illumined by an exploding meteor on Sunday night. It was simply beautiful.  
—Mr. Wm. Craw has closed his shop, buckled on his armor and rushed to the front with the volunteers.  
—A beautiful conservatory adorns the palatial rooms of Mr. Broad, our tensorial artist. He made it himself.  
—Mr. J. E. Farewell, of Whitby, will sail for Europe shortly after his return from the volunteer encampment.  
—Miss Ida G. Eastwood, of Whitby, graduated with honors at the recent examinations of the Toronto University.  
—A. McCannell, late of Mount Forest, is the new clerk in the Pickering Pharmacy. J. B. Margach having gone to Toronto.  
—Miss Nellie Turnbull, of Clinton, who has been visiting with Mrs. Greig for the past few weeks left for home on Wednesday morning.  
—Rev. W. G. Howson preached an eloquent sermon to a good congregation on Sabbath evening, notwithstanding the down-pour of rain.  
—The S. A. had a couple of buglers from Toronto in their ranks on Sunday, the 8th inst., who blew some very good music into the air.  
—Rev. W. S. Westney, M.A., B.D., has declined the call extended to him from Weston, and has not yet accepted another call from Orillia.  
—Rev. W. Pickard, who has been stationed in Algoma for some time, is home to attend the Toronto Conference of the Methodist Church.  
—Mr. John A. Pile, guard, and Mr. Hngison, head gardener of the Central Prison, Toronto, are visiting with Mr. Wm. Varty for a few days.  
—Rev. R. M. Craig, of Dunbarton, has been appointed by the County Council to the vacant chair on the trustee board of the Whitby Collegiate Institute.  
—A western editor refers to a brother editor as a man, the bleak and barren exterior of whose head is only equalled by its bald and echoing interior.  
—Commercial buymers are now doing the country villages, arrayed in summer suits and an air of conscious superiority. They are a self-satisfied sort of people.  
—A gay galaxy of young ladies from Oshawa, chaperoned by Miss A. E. Coutts, spent a pleasant afternoon down at the mouth of the river on Saturday.  
—Whitby defeated Kinsale on Wednesday by 69 runs to 81 in the first innings. Kinsale had a second innings and piled up the handsome score of 71. Well done.  
—The Rev. Mr. Westney and Mrs. Westney accepted the invitation of the Lieut. Governor and Miss Campbell and attended a reception at Government House last week.  
—Those interested will please remember the change in the hour of service in Dale's Hall from 7 to 8 p.m. which comes into affect on Sabbath next. Sabbath school at 2:45 p.m. All are invited.  
—The Pickering and Whitby cricket clubs play an association game at the latter place on Friday, the 22nd inst. This will be a fine exhibition of cricket and a very close game or we are no prophet.  
—So many fish were caught in Balsam on the 24th that the water was lowered six inches. For an able-bodied gentlemanly liar this correspondent of the Pickering News takes the tombstone.—*Boston World.*  
—The posters are out for the R. C. picnic in Gordon's grove on Tuesday the 19th instant, and as will be seen the attractions are numerous. This picnic always was a successful affair, and will be this year. Do not miss it.  
—A gentleman who purchased a rose-bush warranted to bloom monthly has got tired waiting. By the advice of our agricultural editor he has planted it among his tomatoes and expects a monthly crop of governor's sauce.

—No. 1 turnip seed. W. Logan. \*  
—It is amusing to notice with what a critical eye people examine the foundation and frame work of a new building. They throw their heads to one side in a sage manner, close their left optics, make a few comments, and meander on contentedly.  
—Bill Nye says that the letters received from day to day by editors, and written to them by men engaged in other pursuits, practically admit and prove that there is not now in existence an editor who knows enough to carry deayed liyer to a blind bear.  
—A lawn social will be held at the grounds of Mr. Robert Deverell, west of this village on Thursday evening, June 21st, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of Dunbarton Presbyterian church. The young folks of the village should attend, and sample the ice cream and strawberries.  
—The executive committee of Pickering Sabbath School Association met in Christian church, Brougham, on Monday evening last, and arranged for holding the next convention of the Association at Dunbarton on the 6th of July. An interesting program was prepared which will be printed and circulated in due time.  
—Now for your ocean and railway tickets. Through railway tickets for Dakota, Manitoba, California, British Columbia, Nebraska, Oregon, or to nearly all parts of the world, rail, boat or ocean, guaranteed at rock bottom rates. Procurable at your leisure from E. Stephenson, uptown telegraph and G.T.E. ticket office, Whitby.  
—Two human voices with an English accent floated east on King street Sunday evening piteously wailing "Boatman, row-ow me hoyer the ferry." We presume they were trying to sing, and we suggest that they pay the boatmen a handsome figure to row them away out on the lake next time they have a musical spell. Frankly, we never heard anything like it.  
**A Lecture.**  
Rev. W. G. Howson has consented to lecture in Pickering on Monday evening, June 18th, at 8 o'clock p.m., in the Methodist church, on the subject "Under the Hemlocke: or, Sparks from the Camp Fire." Admission, adults, 15cts. children, 5cts. No one should miss hearing this lecture, equally amusing and instructive.  
**Accident.**  
The wife and infant child of Mr. E. J. Burk of this township, were badly hurt on Monday week by an accident at the corner of King and Toronto streets, Toronto, caused by the buggy wheels being caught in the street car track. Mr. Burk was uninjured, but Mrs. Burk was seriously bruised and her arm fractured, and the baby was badly cut and bruised. The buggy was completely wrecked.  
**School Meeting.**  
In consequence of some legal or technical error in the wording of the resolution passed some time ago, the trustees have decided to call another special meeting for Friday, June 22, at the hour of 7:30 o'clock, p.m., to hear and consider proposition to ask the municipal council to raise by debentures the amount of money necessary for the purchase of site, and erection of new school building. Full attendance of ratepayers desired.  
**A Fine Colt.**  
Mr. Robert Underhill, of Brougham, is said to have a heavy draft two-year-old colt which knocks the spots off anything in this county. Not a big ungainly bulk of horseflesh, but a fine handsome heavy draft which delights the eye to gaze upon, owing to its great strength and beautiful action. He has already refused \$400 for the superb animal. It was got by Patterson's Mount Annap, which has sired so many good colts in this section. \*38  
**No Track.**  
A wholesale firm in Toronto has repeatedly waylaid us with a wild and woolly proposition to advertise their weigh scales on commission. Another firm wants us to advertise their fruit trees and take out our pay in trees or gridirons. That is not our system. Outsiders must pay cash for advertising in THE NEWS, and if they don't care to do that, they can wait around until we change our rules. We have now in stock all the gridirons we have any need for, and when we abandon the newspaper business we may take a turn at the weigh-scale profession. Until which time we will conduct this business on business principles.  
**How it Works.**  
It is not long since the town of Hill was swept away by fire, and now the site of the village of Chesley, Bruce county, is a string of cellars filled with ashes and burnt timbers. Chesley was a brisk, pushing village,—we have been in it several times—and the only fault of its business men was a false sense of security from fire, which caused them to make no provision against such an occurrence as has now befallen them. They were armed against disaster with the identical weapons that Pickering village has at its disposal—a river flowed convenient, wells were numerous, pails were plentiful, and strong and willing hands were in abundance, but such weapons proved futile. There is only one place of business left where Chesley once flourished. Millinery, dry goods, grocery, drug, furniture, hardware, boot and shoe stores, printing office, three hotels and stables, law and doctors' offices, storehouses, wagon, butcher, tailor, and shoe shops, many private residences, and everything which constituted the village of Chesley is now but a pile of ashes. Everybody sought to stay the flames, and very little was saved. Individual losses range from \$100 to \$12,000, and they aggregate \$150,000. The total insurance reaches about \$50,000. These fire disasters are of so frequent occurrence that it seems guilty folly in a place like Pickering to stand unprepared for so formidable an enemy. A hand engine would prove a mighty weapon of defence in time of need, and costs comparatively nothing—why not secure one?

**St. Andrew's Church.**  
The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed in the Presbyterian Church, Pickering, on Sabbath morning next. The preparatory service will be held on Friday evening (to-night) at 7:30 o'clock. The Rev. K. M. Craig, of Dunbarton, will conduct these services.  
**Wide Men.**  
The following is from the County Council observations of the *Whitby Chronicle*, and we venture to say that if our breezy cotem. were questioned on the matter, it would pronounce the Pickering senators the finest looking and most orderly group present:—"There was a time when the five Pickering men could all find room to sit behind their desk, but year after year that township has selected wider men, until now Bro. Poucher has to sit in front under the very spectacles of Clerk Farewell. If the council were a public school one would say in an instant Mr. Poucher had been called to the front for misbehaving."  
**County Council.**  
The county council for the County of Ontario met at Whitby on Monday afternoon, June 4th, with Warden O'Leary in the chair. F. B. Frankish, secretary of the board of license commissioners for North Ontario, asked for the sum of \$2,424.79 to be placed to the credit of the board for the enforcement of the Canada Temperance Act during the present year. Mr. John Ferguson, secretary of the license board for South Ontario, asked for \$2,225.15 for the same purpose in South Ontario. It was estimated that the expenses for the current year would be \$34,022.86; the receipts \$13,022.86, leaving \$21,000.00 to be raised by taxation. Castle Decker was reported on favorably—everything running smoothly. As the members could not agree upon any date for an excursion to Orillia, the scheme was abandoned. Mr. Parker gave notice of motion, to ask the Local Legislatura to reduce the number of representatives attending county councils, each municipality sending so many according to population. The business of our county, was transacted in the sage and methodical style so long characteristic of our County Congress.  
**ALTONA.**  
Altona was a flourishing town at one time, well represented in THE NEWS, but of late people hear nothing of it.  
Andrew Miller, an indigent, who has been in Toronto hospital, has been sent back as incurable. When he arrived in our town one of our citizens gave him 25 cents and sent him to the hotel. The proprietor did not feel inclined to keep a sick man all night for 25 cents. Bed clothes have to be washed after the sick.  
Fish stories are all the craze with the local papers, but we have a bird story. Here it is: Not long ago a bird came to town measuring 8 feet 4 inches from tip of toe to tip of head and about the same from tip of wing to tip of wing.  
Aleck was sent down for disturbing the Salvation Army at Glasgow. Unless he conducts himself better at the barracks he will get another trial of Castle Decker.  
Wm. Reynolds is sick.  
Mr. P. Nolan had four sheep worried by dogs on Sunday night, two slightly and two severely.  
We are glad to hear that Mr. John Brown, who has been very low with inflammation, is improving nicely.  
The storm on Sunday blew down both fences and trees.  
Mr. J. Millard's team ran away last week. They went through three fences but got stuck in the fourth.  
Some of our citizens who gave up THE NEWS and subscribed for a certain other paper, say they made a great mistake.  
Some of our people are always wondering how it is there is so much in the *Chronicle* about Maple Farm. The reason is this: The *Chronicle* scribe admires that particular farm.  
Report has it that the Scott Act repeal petition is being largely signed in this neighborhood.—*Old Woman.*  
**WHITEVALE.**  
The following is the standing of the various classes in order of merit at the May examinations of the Whitevale public school.  
Senior Fourth: Maggie Tait, Blanche Boyd, Robbie Boyd, Ross Burton. Jr. Fourth: Laura Nighswander, Ida Thornton, Lillie Besse, Chas. Wilson, A. Wilson, Alice Fowler. Third class: Laura Pugh, Mary Ham, Will Kirton, Mary Reesor, Maggie McKinnell, A. Dickson. Second class: James Freed, Llew. Hagerman, Geo. Pugh, Maud Ball, Wm. Nighswander. Sr. 2nd Part: Willie Anthony, Willetta Beare, Mabel Laughlin, John Besse, Chas. Maighans. Jr. 2nd Part: Violet Besse, Zuleika Beare, Aggie Besse. Average attendance 56.  
L. H. GRAHAM, Teacher.  
[From our own Correspondent.]  
A delightful picnic was held in the beautiful Whitevale picnic grove, under the auspices of the Sons of Temperance. The band was in attendance with its fine music which drove dull care away, and added much to the day's enjoyment. The platform was adorned by our inimitable Canadian lecturer Carswell, who delighted the audience from his inexhaustible fund of humor and its striking applications. He also delivered another lecture in the Methodist church in the evening. There was no lack of baskets well filled and gushing with good things, and the purling stream and the roaring waterfall near by, made the lunch hour most pleasurable.  
Our base ball friends from Cedar Grove made us a friendly visit and a game of five innings with the home team ended in a draw of eleven runs each.  
Our townsman, E. A. Thornton, has given up the butcher business and entered that of general dealer, and you may see his horses and rig round occasionally.  
There have been some additions to the membership of the Sons lately. We are glad to hear of its improvement in numbers as well as in its social usefulness by debates, etc. We would like to hear of its more influential members turning out and warming it with their presence, rather than chilling by their absence.

**SEEDS.**

Bangholm,  
Sutton Champion,  
And Scouch Champion  
Turnip Seeds.

CLOSE PRICES.

GEO. PARKER, DUNBARTON.

**Dickie & Marquis'**

FOR

FRESH GROCERIES CHEAP.

Cheap Sugars,  
Fine Young Hyson Tea,  
Choice Congou Tea,  
Uncolored Japan Tea,  
Choice Coffee,  
Fresh Chocolate,  
Choice Eggs and Butter,  
Fine Cured Hams,  
Fresh Oranges,  
Sour Lemons,  
All at lowest prices.

**DICKIE & MARQUIS,**  
PICKERING, ONT.

**OH! OH!**

Have you seen those Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets

**AT WISE'S.**

The most beautiful Setts I have ever seen in Pickering.

**NEW GOODS!**

We have opened up this week a large stock of Prints, Dress Goods, Shirtings, Cottonades, etc., which we are offering at very low prices. We are showing some of the newest shades in dress goods.

**TWEEDS, TROUSERINGS,**

We have a large stock in these to select a pair of pants or suit from. Suit got up in first class style at close prices.

**R. A. BUNTING.**

**CENTRAL STORE, BROUGHAM.**

Just arrived

A large stock of Mens', Boys' and Childrens' Hats.

Also a large stock Ladies' Kid Boots and Toe Slippers, Mens' Cordovan and Childrens' Summer wear. The above goods will be sold twenty per cent. below the usual prices.

10,000 dozens of Eggs and 500 lbs. of lb. roll Butter, wanted at once. As we have a large order to fill, we will guarantee the highest price in trade for Butter and Eggs.

**MECHIN & POUCHER,**  
Central Block, Brougham, Ont.