TALMAGE AT EPHESUS.

THE PLACE WHERE POLYCARP WAS BURNED AT THE STAKE.

Vivid Description of a Fight Between St, Paul and a Lion .- Fun for Haters of Christianity-The Temple of the Goddess of Diana.

BROOKLYN, N.Y., Nov. 17 .- Dr. Talmage continued yesterday his series of sermons entitled "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis." This sermon, which is the fifth of the series, is concerned with the doctor's visit to Ephesus. His text was: Acts xix. 34, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians."

We have landed this morning at Smyrna, a city of Asiatic Turkey. One of the seven churches of Asia once stood here. You read in Revelation, "To the church in Smyrna write." It is a city that has often been shaken by earthquake, swept by comflagration, blasted by plagues and butchered by war, and here Bishop Polycarp stood in a crowded amphitheatre, and when he was asked to give up the advocacy of the Christian religion and save himself from martyrdom, the pro-consul saying "Swear and I release thee; reproach Christ," replied: "Eighty and six years have I served Him and He never did me wrong; how then can I revile my King and Saviour?" When he was brought to the fires into which he was about to be thrust, and the officials were about to fasten him to the stake, he said: "Let me remain as I am, for He who giveth me strength to sustain the fire will enable me also, without your securing me with nails, to remain unmoved in the fire." History says the fires refused to consume him, and under the winds the flames bent outward so that they did not touch him, and therefore he was slain by swords and spears. One cypress bending over his grave is the only monument to Bishop Polycary. But we are on the way to the city of Ephesus, about 50 miles from Smyrna. We are advised not to go to Ephesus; the bandits in that region have had an ugly prac-tice of cutting off the ears of travelers and

sending these specimens of ears down to Smyrna, demanding a ransom. The bandits suggest to the friends of the persons from whom the ears have been subtracted that if they would like to have the rest of the body they will please send an appropriate sum of money. If the money is not sent, the mutilated prisoners will be assassinated. One traveler was carried off to the robbers' den, and \$7500 was paid for his rescue. The bandits were caught and beheaded, the pictures of these ghastly heads are on sale in the shops of Smyrna for any persons who may desire to have something to look at on their way to Ephesus. There have been cases where ten and twenty and thirty and forty thousand dol-lars have been demanded by those brigands. We did not feel like putting our friends to such expense, and it was suggested that we had better omit Ephesus. But that would have been a disappointment from which we would never recover. We must see Ephesus-associated with the most wonderful apostolic scenes. We hire a special railway train, and in about an hour and a half we arrive at the city of Ephesus, which was called "The Great Metropolis of Asia," and "One of the Eyes

of religion was held. the seven churches of Asia, four were com-mended in the book of Revelation, and three I saw afterwards eight of those pillars at were doomed. The cities having the four commended churches still stand; the cities having the three doomed churches are wiped out. It occurred just as the Bible said it would occur. Drive on and you come to the theatre, which was 660 feet from wall to wall, capable of holding 700 spectators. Here and there the walls arise almost unbroken, but for the most part the building is down. As I took my place at the centre of this theatre and looked around at its broken layers of stone, gallery upon gallery, gallery upon gallery, and piled up into the bleak skies of that winter day and thought that every hand that swung a trowel on those walls, and every foot that trod those stars, and every eye that gazed on that amphitheatre, and every voice that greeted the combatants in that arena had gone out of hearing and sight for ages on ages I felt a thrill of interest that almost prostrated me amid the ruins. Standing there we could not forget that in that building once assembled a riotous throng for Paul's condemnation, because what he preached collided with the idolatry of their national goddess. Paul tried to get into that theatre and address the excited multitude, but his friends held him back, lest he be torn in pieces by the mob, and the recorder the Riot Act among the people who had shricked for two mortal hours till their throats were sore and they

were black in the face: "Great is Diana of Now, we step into the Stadium. Enough of its walls and appointments are left to show what a stupendous place it must have been when used for foot races and for fights with wild beasts It was a building 880 feet long by 200 feet wide. Paul refers to what transpired there in the way
of spectacle when he says: "We have been
made a spectacle." "Yes," Paul says. "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus," an expression usually taken as figurative, but I suppose it was literally true, for one of the amusements in that Stadium was to put a disliked man in the arena with a hungry lion or tiger or panther, and let the fight go on until either the man or the beast or both were slain. It must have been great fun for these haters of Christianity to hear that on the morrow in the Stadium in Ephesus the missionary Paul would in the presence of the crowded galleries fight a hungry lion. The people were early there to get the best seats, and a more alert and enthusiastic crowd never assembled. They took their dinners with them. And was there ever a more unequal combat proposed? Paul, according to tradition, small, crooked-backed and weak eyed, but the grandest man in sixty centuries, is led to the centre as the people shout: "There he comes, the preacher who had nearly ruined our religion. The lion will make but a brief mouthful of him." It is plain that all the sympathies of that crowd are with the lion. In one of the underground rooms I hear the growl of the wild beasts. They have been kept for several days without food or water in order that they may be especially raverous and blood-thirsty. What chance is there for Paul? But you cannot tall by a man's size or looks how stout a blow he can strfke or how keen a blade he can thrust. Witness, Heaven and earth and hell, this struggle of Paul with a wild beast. The coolest man in the Sta-dium is Paul. What has he to fear? He has defied all the powers, earthly and infernal, and if his body tumble under the foot and tooth of the wild peast, his soul will only the sooner find disenthralment. But it is his duty, as far as possible, to preserve his life. Now, I hear the bolt of the wild beast's door shove back, and the whole audience rise to their feet as the

fierce brute springs for the arena and toward its small occupant. I think the first plunge that was made by the wild beast at the Apostle was made on the point of a sharp blade, and the snarling menster with a howl of pain and recking with gore, turns back. But now the little mis-sionary has his turn of making attacks.

and with a few well-directed thrusts, the monster lies dead in the dust of the arena, and the Apostle puts his right foot on the lion and shakes him, and then puts his left foot on him and shakes him—a scene which Paul afterwards uses for an illustration when he wants to show how Christ will triumph over death—"He must reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet," yes, under His feet. Paul told the literal truth when he said: "I have fought with heagts at

His feet. Paul told the literal truth when he said: "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus," and as the plural is used I think he had more than one such fight, or several beasts were let loose upon him at one time. In the midst of this city of Ephesus once floated an artificial lake, brilliant with painted boats, and through the River Cayster it was connected with the sea, and ships from all parts of the known earth floated in and out, carrying on a commerce floated in and out, carrying on a commerce which made Ephesus the envy of the world. Great was Ephesus! Its gymnasia, its hippodrome, its odeon, its athenaeum, its forum, its aqueducts, its towers, its castle of Hadrian, its monument of Androclus, its quarries, its temples. What history and poetry and chisel and canvas have not pre-

sented have come up at the call of archaeologists' powder-blast and crowbar. But I have now to unveil the chief wonder of this chiefest of cities. In 1863, under the patronage of the English Government, Mr. Wood, the explorer, began at Ephesus to feel along under the ground at great depths for roads, for walls, for towers, and here it is—that for which Ephesus was more celebrated than all else besides—the temple of the goddess Diana called the temple of the goddess Diana, called the sixth wonder of the world. As I sat on a piece of one of its fallen columns I said:

What earthquake rocked it down, or what hurricane pushed it to the earth, or under what strong wind of centuries did the giant stagger and fall? There have been seven temples of Diana, the ruins of each con-tributing something for the splendor of all its architectural successors. Two hundred and twenty years was this last temple in conand twenty years was this last temple in our struction. It was nearly twice as large as St. Paul's Cathedral, London. Lest itshould be disturbed by earthquakes the temple was built on a marsh, which was made firm by layers of charcoal covered by fleeces of wool. The of charcoal covered by fleeces of wool. The stone came from the quarry near by. After it was decreed to build the temple it was thought it would be necessary to bring the building stone from other lands, but one day a shepherd, by the name of Pixodorus, while watching his flocks, saw two rams fighting and as they missed the introduct fighting, and, as they missed the interlock-ing of their horns and one fell, his horn

knocked a splinter from the rock, and knocked a splinter from the rock, and showed by that splinter the lustrous whiteness of the rock. The shepherd ran to the city with a piece of that stone, which revealed a quarry, from which place the temple was built. In removing the great stones from the quarry to their destined places in the temple, it was necessary, in order to keep the wheels—which were twelve feet in dispeter—from sinking deep into the earth diameter—from sinking deep into the earth under the unparalleled heft, that a frame of timber be arranged over which the wheels rolled. The temple of Diana was 425 feet long by 225 feet wide. All Asia was taxed to pay for it. It had 127 pillars, each 60 feet high and each the gift of a king and inscribed with the name of the donor. Now you see the meaning of that passage in Revelations, just as a king presenting one of these pillars to the temple of Dianna had his own name chiselled on it and the name of Asia," and "The Empress of Ionia," the capital of all learning and magnificence. Here, as I said, was one of the seven churches of Asia, and first of all we visit the ruins of that church where once an Æcumenical Council of 2000 ministers.

His own name chiselled on it and the name of his own country, so says Christ: "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and I will write upon him the name of my God and the name of the city of my God, which is New Jerusalem, and I will write upon him my new properties."

How suggestive and heaviting the name of his own name chiselled on it and the name of his own country, so says Christ: "Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and I will write upon him the city of my God, which is New Jerusalem, and I will write upon him my new properties."

religion was held.

Mark the fulfilment of the prophecy! Of

name." How suggestive and beautiful!

In addition to those pillars that I climbed Constantinople, to which city they had been removed, and are now a part of the Mosque of St. Sophia. Those eight columns are all green jasper, but some of those which stood in Diana's Temple at Ephesus were fairly drenched with brilliant colors, Costly metals stood up in various parts of the temple, where they could catch the fullest flush of the sun. A flight of stairs was carved out of one grapevine. Doors of cypress wood, which had been kept in glue for years, and bordered in bronze in bas-relief, swung against pillars of brass and resounded with echo upon echo, caught up and sent on, and hurled back through the corridors. In that building stood an image of Diana, the goddess. The impression was abroad, as the Bible records, that that image had dropped plumb out of Heaven into that temple and the sculptors who really made the statute or image were put to death, so that they could not testify of its human manufacture and so deny its celestial origin In this city the mother of Jesus was said to have been buried. Here dwelt Aquilla and Priscilla of Bible mention, who were professors in an extemporized theological seminary and they taught the eloquent Apollos how to be eloquent for Christ. Here John preached, and from here because of his fidelity he was exiled at Patmos. Here Paul warred against the magical arts for which Ephesus was famous. The sorcerers of this city pretended that they could cure diseases, and perform almost any miracle, by pronouncing these senseles words: "Aski Cataski Lix Tetrax Damnameneus Aision." Paul having performed a miracle in the name of

Jesus, there was a lying family of seven brothers who imitated the Apostle, and instead of their usual words of incantation, used the word Jesus over a man who was possessed of a devil, and the man possessed flew at them in great flerceness and nearly tore these frauds to pieces, and in conse-quence all up and down the streets of Ephesus there was indignation excited against the magical arts and a great bon-fire of magical books was kindled in the streets and the people stirred the blaze un-til thirty-five thousand dollars' worth of black art literature had burned to ashes. But all the glory of Ephesus I have described has gone now. At some seasons of the year awful malarias sweep over the place and put upon mattresses or in graves a large proportion of the population. In the approximate marshes scorpions, centipedes and all forms of reptilian life crawl

at night slink in and out of the ruins of buildings which once startled the nations with their almost supernatural grandeur.

But here is a lesson which has never yet been drawn out. Do you not see in that Temple of Diana an expression of what the world needs? It wants a God who can provide food. Diana was a huntress. In pictures on many of the coins she held a pictures on many of the coins she held a stag by the horns with one hand and a bundle of arrows in the other. Oh, this is a hungry world! Diana could not give one pound of meat, or ane mouthful of food to the millions of her worshippers. She was a dead divinity, an imaginary God, and se in idolatrous lands the vast majority of people never have enough to eat. It is only in the countries where the God of heaven and earth is worshipped that the vast majority have enough to eat. Let Diana have her arrows and her hounds; our God has the sunshine and the showers and the harvest, and in proportion as he is werharvest, and in proportion as he is wer-shipped does plenty reign.

and hiss and sting, while hyenas and jackals

A story is related that, when one day the Duke of Wellington was kneeling at the alter to partake of the communion, a peasant knelt by his side for the same religious purpose. An officious person standing by whispered in words the Iron Duke could not but overhear. Wellington's Piety, but overhear: "Come away from there."
Don't you know you are kneeling by the side of the Duke of Wellington?"
him remain," interrupted the duke; "there is no rank at this altar."—Cincinnati Times.

JOHN BULL AND SANDY.

CONSIDERED FROM A FRENCH POINT

Max O'Rell's Lecture on John Bull and Sandy - Epigrammatic Utterances, Slightly Ctitical, But Upon the Whole Favorable to the People of Britain.

Although the title of the lecture delivered here was John Bull and His Island, says the Hamilton Spectator, M. Blouet devoted only half of it to Englishmen, and the other half to "Sandy"—that is, to Scotchmen. Following are a few of the best things in the lecture:

A GREAT FARM WHERE LYMPH FOR THE WORLD IS MADE.

An Englishman stopping at a French hotel and finding no soap in his bedroom immediately concludes that the French don't wash themselves. He doesn't know that the French always carry their own soap when they travel and would as soon wash with the soap that others have used as they would use another man's tooth-

John Bull is the largest landholder on earth; and such is the security of his possessions that all over the British empire the volunteers can insure their lives without

The French fight for glory; Germans, for The French fight for glory; Germans, for love of country; Russians, to divert the attention of the people from home affairs. John Bull is a reasonable man—a reflective, moral character. He fights to promote trade, to maintain peace all over the world, and for the good of mankind. He fights to give the Bible to the natives in heather lands, by and hye the heather great the lands: bye-and-bye the heathen gets the Bible and John gets the lands!
The secrets of John's marvellous success

are his tenacity, the coolness of his head, and the thickness of his skin. He is a curious mixture of the lion, the mule and

For making himself at home wherever he goes, John Bull has no equal on the earth. He is the great cosmopolitan.

When anything goes wrong John knows where to lay the blame. He keeps Scotchmen, Welshmen and Irishmen conveniently at hand for that purpose. Thomas Carlyle is called an English writer; if he had murdered anybody he would have been called a Scotch murderer.

John knows how to accept a little as better than nothing: that is the secret of his gradual but continuous progress without the necessity of revolutions. Freedom is what he most prizes and which he most strenuously insists upon. He won't stand despotism. He would not allow any real power even to his sovereign. She has not a tithe of the power wielded by the president of the United States. Great Britain is really a more democratic country than the United States; it is a greater democracy than the great republic. And you in Canada, under your monarchial institutions, modelled on those of England, enjoy more real freedom than your neighbors do.

John Bull is the most self-complacent of creatures. All his geese are swans, all his hills are mountains (including the one in the immediate vicinity of Hamilton); he has no doubt that the whole world was made for him—not only this world.

John spends his life in returning thanks for the good he has, and that he is not as

other men are.

British philosophy is to be envied. No other nation has it in such a degree. It feated, he accepts defeat and makes the

often warm friends in private. They know that their politics is a humbug anyway. There is no essential difference in the two parties. One is in and is trying to stay in; the other is out and is trying to get in. If the Tories had proposed home rule for Ireland, Gladstone and his Liberal followers would have gone dead against it.

One thing I envy the English-that security in political life which springs from their form of government. The Englishman is the staunchest of monarchists, and at the same time the freest man in the world. Which convinces me that monarchy is quite compatible with perfect freedom. pare England with the republics of France and America, and I find that there is far more personal freedom in the monarchy than in the republics, and more stability in

social institutions as well. Why are the Americans in favor of home rule for Ireland? The good American people believe that if Ireland once again beonged to the Irish people-then all the Irish would go home! Among the good things about "Sandy"

which M. Blouet said were these: A joke which has for forty years been a standing joke in England is, that a surgical operation is necessary in order to get a joke in a Scotchman's brain. But perhaps Sidney Smith meant an English joke. That they keep it a long time. The fact is that Sandy is usually a humorist.

Scotland is the land of the elect. I never

knew a place where there are so many people who are absolutely sure of going te Paradise and less eager to start out. Sandy's religion teaches him to trust in God and rely on his own rescurces-that God helps those who help themselves. And so he helps himself. He is a man who keeps all the ten commandments—and everything else worth keeping. The sense of his daily prayer is: "Grant that no man take me in to-day; but if only one of these

favors can be granted, let it be-" Sandy is essentially honest. His honesty is all the more remarkable from the fact that he is sure he is one of the elect; for it is not always preferable to deal with a man who believes that one day everything will be forgiven him.

The Jews never get a footing in Scotland. It is the only country in the world where they have failed to get a footing. They came, saw, and-went home. They would have starved there. Even in love, Sandy never loses his head.

A Scotch lover, proposing to his sweet-heart in the kirkyard, pointed to the graves of his fathers and said, "Mary, would ye like to lie there?"

Sandy is more religious than John Bull.

By this I mean that he is—well, more churchgoing. I was in a Scotch town of 800 inhabitants. There were eight churches in it. I said to my Scotch friend, a native of the place, that the people must be very of the relationship of the place. religious to have so many churches. "No," he replied; "they were all built out of

Sandy is always careful to make his wants clearly known; he is lavish of explanations. clearly known; he is lavish of explanations. In his prayers, whenever he uses a dictionary word, he will elaborately explain it so as to make it perfectly clear to the Lord. I heard a minister at Dunfemline pray thus: "We commend to Thy care the lives of those missionaries in danger in the Fiji islands, which, Theu knowest, are situated in the Pacific ecean." At family prayer once I heard a good Sandy pray for several blessings, among them the blessing of receptivity. "which," he sadded, "is the power

to receive impressions." He is always specific. He leaves no room for doubt. "Lord, have mercy upon all fools, idiots and the members of the town council of Edinburgh," prayed one honest divine.

Some Scottish humor of the most deli-

once being conducted through a churchyard to the house of a friend by a Scotchman. I sneezed and remarked that I had caught cold. "Never mind," said he; "many a one hereaboot would be glad o't!"

A Kirkcaldy man had dined too freely, and fell by the wayside on his way home. A stage-coach came by, and the guard's horn wakened the sleeper. He thought it was Gabriel's trump, and, looking around and finding himself alone, said sadiy: "Eh. bit this is a varra puir showing for Kirkbit this is a varra puir showing for Kirk-

Heifers Martyrs for Mankind-By This Product it is Claimed that the Spread of Dread Small-Pox is Reduced to a

The Lancaster County Vaccine Farms, just without the limits of Marietta, are now the largest in the world, producing more small-pox lymph than all the other vaccine establishments of the United States. Of the growth of this remarkable establishment Pennsylvania has every reason to be for its foundary and present manager. proud, for its founder and present manager, Dr. H. M. Alexander, is a Pennsylvanian born and graduate of the University. 100,000 "POINTS" A DAY.

There are few institutions of the kind in the world, and the purest lymph that physicians can graft upon an arm comes from this farm. So highly is its lymph esteemed that the large demand created for it in all parts of the world even rivals that for the production of the Government vaccine propagating de partment of England. Dr. Faulkner a member of the Chirurgical Society of England, who has charge of that establishment, orders it in large quantities—200 tubes of the lymph at a time—as he says he can get better and cheaper lymph from these farms than from the establishment under his charge. Dr. Benjamin Lee, of Philadelphia, Secretary of the State Board of Health, has in his reports given extensive notice to these farms, speaking of them in the highest

A dozen men are employed on the farms, even when there is no special demand for the lymph, and as many as forty when the demand is heavy, caused by epidemics. At such times several hundred heifers, from which the vaccine is obtained, are kept on hand, and even with his present capacity Dr. Alexander is able to propagate over a hundred thousand "points" a day.

THE HEIFERS AS MARTYRS. The heifers are reared by the farmers of the county for their future milkers, and are selected stock, which are returned to their owners after he has had them thirty days. Having used former generations of the same stock, the doctor knows all about them, which gives him the advantage of learning of the existence of any hereditary disease which might readily be overlooked in the most careful examination of the animal itself. Too many of those engaged in producing vaccine for the market secure their stock from drove yards, and therefore know nothing of the animal or its pedegree. This careful selection of subjects is one of the causes of the superiority of the Alexan-

der lymph.
When the heifers are brought to the consists in this: To like what we have then we can't have what we like. If determine Dr. Alexander's first care is to give them a close examination. Being found in them a close examination. Being found in good condition, they are placed in the stable, carefully groomed and fed on bran mashes until it is determined that they are ready to become subjects. They are then ready to be come subjects. They are then operating room, and patent into the editor's room you look in the into the door and git a dray pin setting the control of the control In France political opponents cannot be personal friends. English Conservatives and Liberals, bitter public enemies, are led into the operating room, and patent tables, Dr. Alexander's invention, strapped to their backs. By a simple mechanical arrangement the animals are easily turned over, so that they rest comfortably on their backs without a struggle, on the upholstered tables, all done in a manner that preserves them from any excitement.

Then begins the operation. The inner portion of the flanks are shaved as clean as the barber shaves a face, and are afterward scarified in a number of places and inoculated with virus, in somewhat the same way a human being is treated. Next they are taken to specially prepared stalls, where they are carefully attended and closely watched for seven days. The vesicles are then fully developed, and the animals are returned to the operating tables, where the lymph is removed and placed on ivory "points," the latter being two inches in length and a quarter of an inch thick, lancet shaped.

PURITY OF LYMPH. Fifty of these points are placed together in a clamp, and after the crusts of the vesi les are well sponged the crusts are removed, with the handle of a scalpel, the vesicle thoroughly cleansed by sponging, as a sur-geon would a wound, preventing any im-pure or foreign matter from resting on it. A lew moments after this preparation the joke of Sidney's has survived Robert Burns, Walter Scott, Prof. Wilson, Thos. Carlyle, and a host of other great Scottish humorand a host of other great Scottish humor- hair pencils and placed on the "points."

But it still flourishes. When the After the lymph has become dry, the points English do thoroughly understand a joke are recoated from a second animal, treated as the other, thus hermetically sealing the first lymph with the advantage of having the vaccine of a second animal.

THE COW THAT STARTED IT. After this the animals are kept until healed and then returned to their owners, and they cannot again be used, being proof against kine-pox, the disease they recently had. The first and only authenticated case of spontaneous cow-pox in America was discovered by Dr. Alexander, the animal being the property of Henry Fletcher, of Marietta, and from this source Dr. Alexander now derives his world-famous vaccine. After the "points" at the Marietta establishment have dried thoroughly they are removed to the packing-room and packed in glass vials, ten in each, and then placed in wooden cases for shipment. They are never packed in metal, as it destroys the power of the lymph. Vaccine is sent to nearly every nation on the globe, even to distant China.—Philadelphia Record.

Montreal the Mother of Cities. Montreal is, historically speaking, the mother of cities. Here will be marked the birthplace of Bienville, the founder of New Orleans, and the homes of La Salle, of Du-Luth and of La Mothe Cadillac, founder of Detroit. Here will be shown the eyrie of Mackenzie, discoverer of the Mackenzie River, and first European to cross the Rocky Mountains. Dollard lane will have its glorious legend made plain upon it. The ancient town walls will be made easy to follow. The Recollet Gate, where Gen. Hull and his army were brought in prisoners, and the Quebec Gate, where the same was done with Ethan Allen, will receive

The position of the armies at the time of apitulation will not be forgotten. Neither capitulation will not be forgotten. Neither will a variety of strange traditions, miraculous and horrible—such as the Veronicalike legend of the Pere le Maistre, whose head was cut off by Iroquois, but imprinted its image upon a handkerchief, and thereby haunted and addressed them until the conversion of his murderer.—Toronto Week.

A Pretty Flower Out of Favor. The sentiment that in Eastern States clusters about the beautiful morning glory does not prevail in California, where the plant is regarded as a most troublesome weed. Ventura County is legislating against it, and Tulare and Santa Clara County farmers applied by its persistent growth

THE SCIENCE OF SLAUGHTER.

Pig to Pork in a Wink-How Meat is Made in Chicago.

Some observant traveller who visited the great stock yards in Chicago remarked that in the killing of pigs everything but the squeal is made to serve some useful purpose. This is literally true. The Scientific American devotes considerable space in its current issue to this subject. In the great slaughter-house of Armour &

Co., where the pictures illustrating the Scientific American's article were taken, 1,714,000 hogs, 712,000 cattle and 413,000 sheep were killed in the year ended April 1 last.

THE BRIDGE OF SIGHS.

Each lot of animals is taken from the receiving pens, weighed, and then driven across the "Bridge of Sighs" to an upper story of the building, where they are killed and dressed, descending with each successive stage of the process until they reach the ground in a condition for shipment. A hog is swung up by one hind leg, and as he travels past the butcher a sharp knife severs the main artery in his neck, and then the struggling animal is plunged into a vat of builing water to loosen the bristles, so that they may be easily removed. An automatic arrangement drags the hog from the vat and pulls him through a machine that scrapes off his bristles in about ten seconds. As the porker passes rapidly along the successive tables a score of operations fol-

low each other. The carcass is inspected, the head is nearly severed and the body is the head is nearly severed and the body is slung up by a hind leg ready for the next man, who rips it open from neck to tail for disembowelling. Every portion of the internal organs is carefully removed, cleansed and prepared for some useful purpose. The blood is used largely for making albumen for photographic use, for sugar refining and as a fertilizer. Even the bones and refuse are ground and used for fertilizing purposes. are ground and used for fertilizing purposes.

AN ENDLESS STREAM OF ANIMALS. After the carcass has been thoroughly cooled in rooms which are kept at a temperature below forty degrees it is run along the overhead railway to the cutting-up department, where it is taken down and separated into two sides. A workman with a powerful chopper cuts off the ham, shoulders and underlying ribs if necessary, separating the feet to be canned, pickled or passed to the lard tanks. All of this is done with a rapidity and accuracy that is inconceivable to one who has never seen the operations, and there is an endless stream of hogs passing at one end of the building alive and squealing, and coming out at the other prepared for shipment to the markets of this country or to foreign shores where the American hog is a welcome visitor.

How the Office Boy Saved the Editor. The paper had said something he didn't like and he was going to see the editor about it and thump the stuffing out of him, so he said. At the foot of the stairs leading to the den he found a small boy, who blocked his way.

"Is the editor in?" he inquired roughly.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, politely.

"Can I see him?".

"I s'pose so, sir."

"Well, I want to. Do I go up this way?" "Air you Mr. Johnson?" inquired the bey, with evident personal interest.
"Yes, I am."

"The same that the paper gave it to in the neck?" "Nothing much, Mr. Johnson, but I'm your friend." "Yes. What's that to you?"

there. I put it where you could git it easy. You see the editor is lookin' fer you and he's got a big hoss pistol in his drawer and a hatchet layin' on his desk, and when I seen them preparations I jist thought it was a shame fer the editor to go fer old paper and use a hatchet on him besides without givin' him some sort of a show. I ain't nobody but an office boy, but I know what justice is as well as if I was Governor of Canada. Go right on up, but go easy. The dray pin is in the left-hand corner."

And the man didn't go up. The happiest women, like the happiest nations, have no history.—George Eliot,

Everything good in a man thrives best when properly recognized. -J. G. Holland. Doing is the great thing; for if, resolutely, people do what is right, in time they come to like doing it.—Ruskin. Experience makes us see a wonderful difference between devotion and goodness .-

The imagination of men are in a great measure under the control of their opinions. -Macaulay.

Justice is exalted, strengthened and honored by the judicious praise of merit. William Winter.

GANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

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