THE DYING CENTURY.

REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES UPON THIS INTERESTING THEME.

The Marvels of the Nineteenth Century-The Money Power-Labor and Capital -The Great Deliverer of Nations-Visions of St. John.

Washington, Dec. 6.-Considering the of the century was that most of the time and place of its delivery, this sermon of Dr. Talmage is of absorbing by imbeciles or profligates. But most and startling interest. It is not only of the thrones of Europe are to-day national but international in its signi- occupied by Kings and Queens compeficance. His subject was "The Dying tent. France a Republic, Switzerland Century," and the text II. Kings xx, 1, a Republic, and about 50 free constitu-"Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house tions, I am told in Europe. Twenty in order, for thou shalt die and not million serfs of Russia manumitted. On

No alarm bell do I ring in the utter- roll of many Republics-Mexico, Guateance of this text, for in the healthy mala, San Salvador, Costa Rica, Paraglow of your countenances I find cause guay, Uruguay, Honduras, New Granonly for cheerful prophecy, but I shall ada, Venezuela, Peru, Ecuador, Bolivia, apply the text as spoken in the ear of Chile, Argentine Republic, Brazil. The Hezekiah, down with a bad carbuncle, once straggling village of Washington to the nineteeth century, now closing. to which the United States Government It will take only four more long moved its entire baggage and equipbreaths, each year a breath, and the ment packed up in seven boxes, which century will expire. My theme is "The got lost in the woods near this place, Dying Century." I discuss it at an now the architectural glory of the conhour when our national legislature is tinent and admiration of the world. about to assemble, some of the mem- . But my text suggests that there are bers now here present and others soon some things that this century ought to to arrive from the north, south, east do before he leaves us. "Thus saith the and west. All the public conveyances Lord, Set thine house in order, for coming this way will bring important thou shalt die and not live." We ought additions of public men, so that when not to let this century go before two or on Dec. 7, at high noon, the gavels of three things are set in order. For one Senate and House of Representatives thing, this quarrel between labor and shall lift and fall, the destinies of this capital. The nineteenth century inhernation, and through it the destinies of ited it from the eighteenth century, all nations struggling to be free, will but do not let this nineteenth century be put on solemn and tremendous trial. bequeath it to the twentieth. "What Amid such intensifying circumstances we want," says labor, "to set us right I stand by the venerable century, and is more strikes and more vigorous work address it in the words of my text, with torch and dynamite." "Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house

to understand. Some one has said it is wrong as sin. Both defiant. Until the a great clock that says "Tick" in one day of judgment no settlement of the century and "Tack" in another. But quarrel if you leave it to British, Ruswe can better understand old time, sian or American politics. The religwho has many children-and they are ion of Jesus Christ ought to come in the centuries-and many grandchildren within the next four years and take and they are the years. With the the hand of capital and employe and dying nineteenth century we shall this say: "You have tried everything else morning have a plain talk, telling him and failed. Now try the gospel of kindsome of the good things he has done, ness." No more oppression and no and then telling him some of the things more strikes. The gospel of Jesus he ought to adjust before he quits this Christ will sweeten this acerbity, or it sphere and passes out to join the eter- will go on to the end of time, and the nites. We generally wait until people fires that burn the world up will are dead before we say much in praise crackle in the ears of wrathful prosperof them. Funeral eulogium is generally ity and indignant toil while their hands very pathetic and eloquent with things are still clutching at each other's that ought to have been said years throats. Before this century sighs its before. We put on cold tombstones last breath I would that swarthy labor what we ought to have put in the warm and easy opulence would come up and ears of the living. We curse Charles let the Carpenter of Nazareth join their Sumner while he is living, and cudgel hands in pledge of everlasting kindness him into spinal mengitis and wait until, and peace. When men and women are in the rooms where I have been lving dying they are apt to divide among the last year, he puts his hand on his their children mementos, and one is heart and cries "Oh!" and is gone, and given a watch, and another a vase, and then we make long procession in his another a picture, and another a robe. honor, Dr. Sunderland, chaplain of the Let this veteran century before it dies American Senate, accompanying, stop- hand over to the human race, with ping long enough to allow the dead an impressiveness that shall last for-Hall, Philadelphia, and halting at Bos-golden keepsake which nearly nineteen ton State House, where not long before hundred years ago was handed down damnatory resolutions had been passed from the black rock of the mount of in regard to him, and then move on, beatitudes, "Therefore all things whatamid the tolling bells and the boom seever ye would that men should do of minute guns, until we bury him at Mount Auburn and cover him with is the law and the prophets.' flowers five feet deep. What a pity he could not have been awake at his own in order before the veteran century But ere I go take this admonition and funeral to hear the gartitude of the nation! What a pity that one green leaf could not have been taken from each one of the mortuary garlands and put upon his table while he was yet alive at the Arlington! What a pity that out of the great chorus who chanted at his obsequies one little girl dressed in white might not have sung to his living ear a complimentary solo! The postmortem expression contradicted the antemortem. The nation could not have spoken the truth both times about

Charles Sumner. Was it before or after his decease it lied? No such injustice shall be inflicted upon this venerable nineteenth century. Before he goes we recite in his hearing some of the good things he has accomplished. What an addition to the world's intelligence he has made! Look at the old school house, with the snow sifting through the roof and the filthy tin cup hanging over the water pail in the corner, and the little victims on the long benches without backs, and the illiterate schoolmaster with his hickory gad, and then look at our modern palaces of free schools under men and women cultured and refined to the hingest excellence, so that whereas in our childhood we had to be whipped to go to school, children now cry when they cannot go. Thank you, venerable century, while at the same time we thank God! What an addition to the world's inventions-within our century the cotton gin, the agricultural machines for planting, reaping and threshing; the telegraph, the phonograph, capable of preserving a human voice from generation to generation; the typewriter, that rescues the world from worse and worse penmanship, and stenography, capturing from the lips of the swiftest speaker more than 200 words a minute. Never was I so amazed at the facilities of our time as when a lew days ago I telegraphed from Washington to New York a long and elaborate manuscript, and a few minutes after, to show its accuracy, it was read to me through the long-distance telephone, and it was exact, down to the last semicolon and comma What hath God wrought! Oh, I am

so glad I was not born sooner. For the tallow candle, the electric light. For the writhings of the surgeon's table God-given anesthetics, and the whole physical organism explored by sharpest instrument, and giving not so much pain as the taking of a splinter from under s child's finger nail. For the lumbering stage coach the limited express train. And there is the spectroscope of Fraunhofer, by which our modern scientist feels the pulse of other worlds throbbing with light. Jenner's arrest by innoculation of one of the world's worst plagues. Dr. Keeley's emancipation for inebriety. Intimation that the virus of maddened canine and cancer and consumption are yet to be balked by magnificent medical treatment. The eyesight of the doctor sharpened till he can look through thick flesh and find the hiding place of the bullet. What an advancement in geology, or the catechism of the mountains; chemistry, or the catechism of the elements; astronomy, or the catechism of the stars; electrology, or the catechism of

great masses of the people were congreat masses of the people were congreat masses of the people were congot no jobs themselves and Jim gets cerned, to a few airs drawn out on one, they turn in and help time for the led in carrying away fifty-eight of the ed in carrying away fifty-eight of the great masses of the people were congot no jobs themselves and Jim gets one, they turn in and help time for the led in carrying away fifty-eight of the great masses of the people were congot no jobs themselves and Jim gets one, they turn in any help time for the led in carrying away fifty-eight of the great masses of the people were congot no jobs themselves and Jim gets one, they turn in any help time for the led in carrying away fifty-eight of the great masses of the people were congot no jobs themselves and Jim gets one.

ers.

viol, now enchantingly dropping from thousands of fingers in Handel's "Concerto in B Flat," or Guilmant's "Sonata in D Minor." Thanks to you, O century, before you die, for the asylums of mercy that you have founded—the blind seeing with their fingers, the deaf hearing by the motion of your lips, the born imbecile a skillful object lesson lifted to tolerable intelligence. Thanks to this century for the improved condition of most nations. The reason that Napoleon made such a sucessful eep across Europe at the beginning thrones of Europe were occupied either this western continent I can call the

want," says capital, "is a tighter grip in order, for thou shalt die and not on the working classes and compulsion to take what wages we choose to pay, Eternity is too big a subject for us without reference to their needs." Both

to you, do ye even so to them, for this quits us is a more thorough and all em-

bracing plan for the world's gardeniza-

We have been trying to save the

world from the top, and it cannot be done that way. It has got to be saved years of observation. The eternity that from the bottom. The church ought to will soon take me will soon take you. only a West Point to drill soldiers The wicked live not out half their days, for outside battle. What if a military as I have seen in 10,000 instances. academy should keep its students from age to age in the messroom and in the world happy is an influence that I, the barracks? No, no! They are wanted nineteenth century, inherited from he at Montezuma and Chapultepec and first century of the Christian era-the South Mountain and Missionary Ridge, Christ of all the centuries. Be not deand the church is no place for a Chris- ceived by the fact that I have lived tian to stay very long. He is wanted so long, for a century is a large wheel at the front. He is needed in the des- that turns 100 smaller wheels, which perate charge of taking the parapets. are the years, and each one of those The last great battle for God is not to years turns 365 smaller wheels, which be fought on the campus of a college are the days, and each of the 365 days or the lawn of a church. It is to be turns 24 smaller wheels, which are the fought at Missionary Ridge. Before hours, and each one of these 24 hours this century quits us let us establish turns 60 smaller wheels, which are the the habit of giving the forenoon of the minutes, and those 60 minutes turn still Sabbath to the churches and the after- smaller wheels, which are the seconds. noon and the evening of the Sabbath to And all of this vast machinery is in gospel work in the halls and theatres perpetual motion and pushes us on and and streets and fields and slums and on toward the great eternity whose wildernesses of sin and sorrow. Why doors will at 12 o'clock of the winter do Christians who have stuffed them- night between the year 1900 and the selves with "the strong meat of the year 1901 open before me, the dying word" and all gospel viands on Sab- century. I quote from the three inbath forenoons want to come up to a scriptions over the three doors of the second service and stuff themselves cathedral of Milan. Over one door, again? These old gormandizers at the amid a wreath of sculptured roses, I gospel feast need to get into outdoor read, "All that which pleases us is but work with the outdoor gospel that was for a moment." Over another door, preached on the banks of the Jordan, around a sculptured cross, I read, "All and on the fishing smacks of Lake Gal- that which troubles us is but for a moilee, and in the bleak air of Assyrian ment." But over the central door I mountains. I am told that throughout read, "That only is important which all our American cities the second is eternal." O eternity, eternity, eter-Sabbath service in the majority of nity! churches is sparsely, yea, disgracefully attended, and is the distress of the consecrated and eloquent pastors who nation was yet wet with tears because bring their learning and piety before of the fatal horseback ride that Washpews ghastly for their inoccupancy. ington took out here at Mount Vernon What is the providential meaning? The greatest of all evangelists since the next century might be born at a Bible times recently suggested that the time when the face of this nation shall evening services in all the churches be be wet with the tears of the literal or turned into the most popular style of spiritual arrival of the Great Deliverer evangelistic meetings for outsiders. of Nations, of whom St. John wrote Surely that is an experiment worth with apocalyptic pen, "And I saw, and making. If that does not succeed, then it does seem to me all the churches on him had a bow, and a crown was

ings at night and go where the people are and invite them to come to the gos-Let the Christian souls, bountifully
Let the Christian souls, bountifully ternoon and evening to feed the multi-tudes of outsiders starving for the bread of which if a man eat he shall never again hunger. Among those clear be eaten, the marrow is taken out and down the gospel would make more rapid conquest than among those who know so much and have so much that God cannot teach or help them. In those lower depths are splendid fellows in the rough, like the shoeblack that a A squirrers vapamous mouth. reporter saw near New York City Hall. asked the boy to black his shoes. The boy came up to his work provok-

audiences ought to shut up their build-

A Dummerston (Vt.) man wished to ascertain how many kernels of corn a chipmunk could carry in its mouth. ingly slow, and had just begun when a Thirty kernels were placed on a board. large boy shoved him aside and began A squirrel carried them all away at of, say, five, is about 12 yen a month, the work, and the reporter reproved one time. Forty-five kernels were him as being a bully, and the boy re- then placed in position, and chippy got style. Workmen of all classes are usplied: "Oh, that's all right. I am go- away with all of them at that trial. ing to do it for 'im. You see, he's been Seventy kernels were put on the board sick in the hospital more'n a month, so for a third trial. The little striped aniin music. At the beginning of this cen-"Do all the boys help him?" asked the ed in carrying away fifty-eight of the

which cannot secure sufficient evening given unto him, and he went forth con-

BACKWOODS IN JAPAN

ain't strong yet, you see." "How much

percentage does he give you?" said the

as that. All the boys give up what

they git on his job. I'd like to catch

any feller sneaking on a sick boy, I

would." The reporter gave him a 25-

cent piece and said, "You keep 10 cents

for yourself, and give the rest to Jim."

"Can't do it, sir. It's his customer. Here, Jim." Such big souls as that

strew all the lower depths of the cities,

and get them converted to God, this

would be the last full century of the

world's sin and but little work of evan-

gelization would be left for the next

century. Before this century expires,

let there be a combined effort to save

the great cities of America and Great

Britain and of all Christendom. What

What has this dying nineteenth cen-

tury to tell us before he goes? We all

love to hear septuagenarians, octogen-

of the House of Lords in a four hours'

address the experiences of a lifetime,

and Apollonius, at 100 years of age, re-

counting his travels to thrilled listen-

centenarian if he will only speak.

Tell us, O nineteenth century, before

you go, in a score of sentences some of

the things you have heard and seen.

The veteran turns upon us and says:

"I saw Thomas Jefferson riding in un-

attended from Monticello, only a few

steps from where you stand, dismount

from his horse and hitch the bridle to

a post and on yonder hill take the oath

of the Presidential office. I saw yonder

capital ablaze with war's incendiarism.

I saw the puff of the first steam engine

in America. I heard the thunders of

Waterloo, of Sevastopol and Sedan and

Gettysburg. I was present at all the

coronations of the Kings and Queens

and Emperors and Empresses now in

the world's palaces. I have seen two

from ocean to ocean-a billow of reviv-

al joy in 1857 and a billow of blood in

1864. I have seen four generations of

the human race march across the

world and disappear. I saw their cradles

rocked and their graves dug. I have

heard the wedding bells and the death

knells of near a hundred years. I have

clapped my hands for millions of joys

and wrung them in millions of agonies.

I saw Macready and Edwin Forrest act

and Edward Payson pray. I heard the

first chime of Longfellow's rhythms,

and before anyone else saw them I read

the first line of Bancroft's history and

the first verse of Bryant's "Thanatop-

sis" and the first word of Victor Hugo's

of my predecessors put together. For

all you who hear or read this valedic-

heavens that you have ever gazed at.

benediction of a dying century. The

longest life, like mine, must close. Op-

portunities gone never come back, as

The only influence for making the

My hearers, as the nineteenth cen-

tury was born while the face of this

through a December snowstorm, I wish

behold a white horse! And he that is

It will be of interest to housewives

to know that celebrated foreign physi-

cians are recommending the marrow

bone for a strengthening diet and tonic.

The marrow bone is served upon a

piece of hot, dry toast. When it is to

spread upon the toast. It is also served

quering and to conquer."

I could prove from nigh a hundred

billows roll across this continent and

an awful thing it would be for you!

reporter. The boy replied: "I don't A PLEASANT JOURNEY THROUGH THE keep none of it. I ain't no such sneak PENINSULA OF NOTO.

> Changes in the Facial Types and the Accentuated Childishness of the People-Beautiful Scenery and Microscopic

On the very pop of the central mountain range of the empire, ninety miles from Tokyo, lies Karuizawa-now become the fashionable summer home of mor human being ever seems to break foreign office officialdom-reached after the line of a landscape in which they a last five miles of magnificent scen- are. Even in the cities the houses do ery, through which the road pushes frequently at a grade of one in fiftenn and how a Japanese may make a tree and through twenty-six tunnels. From here our journey really began, for this square yard of damp earth, surroundmountain wall must have served to ed by the rooms of a city dwelling, is stop many other invasions of manners | a marvel to every visitor.-William E. and men before that of western civili-

arians, nonagenarians and centenarians zation reached it. talk. We gather around the armchair Still Japan outwardly in form and and listen till it is far on into the art and handcraft as well as inwardly night and never weary of hearing their in unity of spirit, the first thing noexperiences. But Lord Lyndhurst, at ticed is a distinct change in the facial 88 years of age, pouring into the ears type, so that in addition to the long and narrow aristocratic face and the round, lumpy face of the lower class, there is a very large proportion of faces without a trace of the Tartar oval ers, and Charles Macklin, at 107 years regular and well-featured, with great of age, absorbing the attention of his large dark eyes, persistently reminding hearers and Ralph Farnham of our one of Italy. This is especially true of country, at 107 years, telling the Prince of the women, but is frequent also among Wales the story of Bunker Hill, can the men. The Italian characteristics create no such interest as this dying is so marked as even to produce in-

stances of the coarser Italian kind. For the last ninety miles of railway down to the Japan sea the well-to-doness is very marked. The houses are well built and well kept, and everything bears a trim, neat look not found on the other side of the range. The same fractional farming goes on, entailing the same waste of labor and loss of productive capacity, to the disadvantage of the land tax and the shutting out of Canadian farming machinery. Out of curiosity I counted one patch and found it to contain sixtyseven stalks of rice. But the people so thrown back on their hands as chief tools, show the most marvelous readiness to make the most of it, rescuing every patch of ground. Along miles of eight-inch wide ridges marking the different parcels and ownerships, one may see two rows of pea vines growing, just leaving room for the feet be-

But to the wanderer and enthusiast these patchwork fields add a most charming character to the landscape. This is true of the rice fields, and all down the valley, while there is other scenery grander, this can hardly be surpassed in all the world for beauty and natural loveliness. Every mountain is clothed in green to the very top, and over its entire surface, broken into mounds and humps, around which the sunshine is changing every hour of the

almost supernatural romance. I heard As the slope broadens toward the the music of all the grand marches and valley the rice fields on each side begin, the lament of all the requiems that for terraced and patterned, the banks nigh ten decades made the cathedral across the valley showing their lower windows shake. I have seen more sides green with grass, those on this moral and spiritual victories than all side marking out the watery places, and flowered with their new green blades. With that same spirit which leads even tory I have kindled all the domestic the country folk after working all day firesides by which you ever sat and in the mud of the fields to take long roused all the halloos and roundelays walks to view a particular spot famous and merriments you have ever heard for its maples, its frises, or whatever and unrolled all the pictured sunsets be the plant in season, this valley is and starry banners of the midnight known all over Japan, and is called Tagoto no Tsuki-"where there is a moon in every rice field,"

Here and there is a cluster of grayish-brown houses, with thatched or black tile roofs, and among them the white, plastered, fireproof storehouse, on which the plaster is worked into a conventional design of water or some other idea inimical to fire. And finally, the stream at the bottom, not content to be sluggish and brown amid everything else, foams and rushes every little while in its course, until its whiteness rivals that of the streaks of snow that still lie in the ridges paching down from the tops of Inariyama and its sister peaks along the main chain to the south.

The Japanese never tells you all his thoughts, not so much with direct intent as because it is not his way. I can think of nothing like it so much as nature, whose child the Japanese at all times seems to me to be. We may call his nature complicated and uncertain, but I think it is that we try to read into him the involved mental casuistries of western life. As with nature, the more I see of the Japanese the deeper the subject seems to grow, and yet the fewer and simpler the mo-

From the first to the last of the eighty miles there was hardly a quarter of a mile of road that was not itself worthy of requisition on the camera, and the only question was: "Which? We early set out to take chiefly pictures showing the combination of virgin mountains and exquisitely cultivated valleys, expecting to find plenty of untouched wilderness on the coast below, where the mountains drive abruptly into the sea, but to the end I never got so wild a view that there was not a rice field tucked away somewhere, whether on the edge of a cliff or along the bottom of a valley not 160

What aroused surprise the most was the excelence of the roads for nearly the whole of the way. Forced by necessity to climb sometimes almost thirty degrees, they were, with very few breaks, smooth and well made, supported by stone retaining walls below or protected by like walls above, twice cut in a tunnel through the solid rock, and so well macadamized that, although we had some heavy rains, they were never heavy, even for the narrow tires of our jinriksha. The latter came with us for the whole journey, and when it gets home again it probably will be famous for the rest of its life, for it was the first and only one to get down that west sea road. In many places it was an open question which was the greatest object of interest, the first foreigner or the first jinriksha. A few oxen, a few horses and upon small portions of fillet of beef, and in this manner is considered a dean occasional kago or norimono—a sort of hammock and a closed palanquin, each swung from poles-are still the

only supplement to service everything on a scale of prices out of comparison with our standards. Even in the towns the cost of living for a family 3 yen a month more being paid where

where jinrikshas are used-and wherever used there is always plenty of competition-I learned that their earnings averaged 13 yen a month, or 23 cents a day. This is exactly twice the

shores as the usual earnings of the men around Tokyo.

On the way into Kanazawa we rode mough delightful fields, along a road which not one in a hundred grew straight, but tried every possible conortion. The road might almost be called a village street, so quickly did one hamlet after another line it with its two rows of thatched houses, on which green growths of all shades often six inches or longer, had sprung sap in patches or covered the whole sur-face of the roof. No Japanese house not kill the earth as they do in ours, or flowering shrub luxuriant in a Gates, in Chicago Record.

AFRICAN GLEANINGS.

A FEW NOTES BY RECENT TRAVEL ERS, HUMOROUS AND OTHERWISE.

How the Population of a Town Was Obtained-A Rapid Reversal of the Judge's Decision-Eggs at a Premium-The Postal Service.

In a Mohammedan town near the west coast of Africa it was recently desired to enumerate the inhabitants for the purpose of imposing a head tax. The natives were very much opposed to being counted, but the enumeration was easily made by the ruse of bringing a brass band from a neighboring post. All the men, women and children flocked to hear the music, and while they were giving rapt attention the counting went on.

Somebody has probably been libeling Liberia; at any rate a traveler who wastes no compliments on that republic recites what purports to be an incident in one of the courts of justice there. He says the judge had just given a decision against a litigant when that worthy suddenly remarked

as he pulled a revolver: "I guess and calculate, Mr. Judge, that unless you change your mind I will send one of these bullets through you," whereupon the decision was promptly reversed.

school compositions is that of a little English boy who, writing about Africa, described it as "a great country, full of sand and elephants, a large part of which was uninhabited until that wicked man Stanley filled it with towns and villages."

Mr. C. H. Robinson says that English shillings are current along the lower Niger, but many of the natives will not accept a coin that ante-dates the present reign. A shilling stamped with the profile of George IV., was recently returned with the remark,

"Queen Victoria, he be king now." The same writer says that some tive students at the lower Niger mission stations are studying the English language with ludicrous discrimination. One of them, apologizing to a white man for not coming to see him. wrote: "Had not distance preponderated I should have approximated to see you." Mr. Robinson thinks this was beaten by a native of India, who began a letter with the words, "Honored

Africa, and when a traveler expresses a desire for them the natives at once disturb the various sitting hens in order to sell their half-hatched progeny to the white man. As soon as the traveler acquires wisdom he tests all eggs before investing. If he holds them up to the sun, they appear light-colored and nearly transparent they are usually good. He will buy them also if they sink in water, but not if they

Mr. Robinson recently met a Kru native north of the Benue River, but could not understand a word of the language he was speaking. The white man asked him if he could talk Arabic or Hausa and found that he had no knowledge of either. Then the young man was turned over to Dr. Tonkin to what he could make out of him, and it was finally elicited that the language he was speaking was Eng-

A recent explorer says that one of his greatest annoyances in Africa was the task of waking his Arab servant, who slept sounder than any person he ever heard of before. The boy had some stories to tell concerning his ability in this line, one of which was that while he was traveling with an Arab in North Africa he slept one night with a donkey tethered to his leg to prevent it running away. When he woke in the morning he found that the donkey had wandered off a mile or so, dragging him along with it. The explorer says he believes the story is

Sometimes messengers are dispatched across the Sahara desert for no other purpose than to carry a letter. A while ago a rich Arab died in Kano, one of the largest towns of the Soudan, just a little south of the desert It was thought desirable to commun cate the news to his friends in Tripoli as soon as possible, and so a Tuareg was selected as messenger, and he agreed to deliver the letter within forty-five days. He started on a running camel, which made an average of forty-five miles a day. The letter was safely delivered, and so was a letter to England, which was given to the messenger at the same time. A recent traveler up the Niger River,

West Africa, says that so absolute i

the prohibition the Royal Niger Company has placed upon the importation of firearms and spirits above the actual delta of the Niger that he does not remember seeing a single bottle of liquor or more than a half dozen rifles in a journey of more than 1000 miles through the Hausa states, east of the Niger and south of the Sahara desert. The scheme of M. De Lesseps and Commander Roudaire, about sixteen years ago, to cut a canal from the editerranean, at the southeast corner of Tunis, to admit a vast body of water into the desert, came to nothing save for one good result. In the desert the underground waters were tapped by an artesian well, the water from which still rises twenty-five feet into the air, and is used to irrigate about 500 acres of land on which date palms, pomegranates, tomatoes, onions and cucumbers are now thriving where nothing could be induced to grow before the water sources were tapped .-New York Sun.

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Selling Fall and Winter goods. These lines are seasonable, and if in need of any of them we ask you to

Examine the Goods Carefully & Compare Prices

Child's heavy Lace Boots, sizes 6 to 10, special at 60c, a pair.

Child's and Misses' Combination Stockings and Rubbers, best quality.

Men's heavy ribbed Underwear, 30c. each. Ladies' and Childrens' Fine Wool Underwear.

Pure All-Wool White and Grey Blankets.

Men's heavy Frieze Ulsters, special at \$5.00.

Men's heavy Cardigans, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Dress Goods stock is now complete. Newest styles in Tweeds, special value at 65c., 75c. and 90c., fine goods and large range of patterns. Splendid value in plain Black Henriettas, 50c., 60c., 75c., 80c. and \$1.00.

We are showing an exceptionally good assortment in Fine Dress materials.

Heavy Canadian Tweed Suits to order, special at \$12 and \$13; very large range of patterns to select from, and you can depend on your Suit being made up to fit you, in good style, and last but not least, to be trimmed with good

Heavy Frieze Ulsters made to order in any style at \$12.00, from good Friezes, four shades, are good value.

HOGG BROS.,

OAKWOOD.