LORD CARNARVON'S SPEECH AT MONTREAL.

Enthusiasm over Canada—Eloquent Utterance of a Polished Statesman.

The following is a full report of Lord Carnarvon's speech on the occasion of the recent banquet in Montreal in his honor:

DESIRE TO SEE CANADA.

Sir Francis Hincks, honorable gentlemen and gentlemen,—The welcome that you have just now accorded to me touches me most deeply, and words from me are feeble indeed to acknowledge my deep sense of it. I have long desired, Sir Francis, to see Canada. (Hear, hear.) Long official relations with this country, long personal friendships that it has been my good fortune to form with Canadians, have led me earnestly to desire it, and now at last I have the great pleasure, and believe me that that pleasure is doubled when I find myself receiving this most kindly welcome, this most splendid hospitality, in the fair city of Montreal. (Loud applause.) I am reminded, Sir Francis, by what you have just said, that round your board this evening are gathered

REPRESENTATIVES FROM ALL PARTS AND SECTIONS

of this great Dominion. We have the representatives of old France with their kindliness, with their courtesies, with the chivalry that belongs to that race—(applause)—and all of them united in hearty loyalty to our beloved sovereign. (Loud applause.) We have also representatives here in no small number of English, Scotch and Irish, those who speak the tongue with which we are familiar, and which it does one good to hear again, after crossing three thousand miles of salt water. (Applause.) We have indeed representatives of all shades of party politics and opinions—(hear, hear); —most grateful to me is the sight, and most gratefully do I acknowledge it to those gentlemen who have so deeply honoured me. Sir Francis, you have been good enough to refer to the

CONFEDERATION ACT OF 1867,

and to the share, whatever it was, I had in passing that important measure. As you were speaking I bethought me of those who were my colleagues in England on that occasion. I have the happiness of saying that three at least most distinguished men are present here to-night. My old friend, if I may so say, Sir Leonard Tilley, Sir Alex. Galt and Sir Hector Langevin—(applause)—with whom I have been so pleased to renew an acquaintance, interrupted now for many years. I wish I could number up more. Some have been unavoidably absent by the grave cares of office and by other pressing business, but some are no longer on this side of the great river. If I might, for one moment, single out the remembrance of one for whom I had a deep regard, and I may say a personal affection, it would be the memory of

SIR GEORGE CARTIER

(Loud applause.) English and French alike may remember him with pleasure and pride. I recall all his charming qualities, and I delight to think that one whose name was so familiar with his generation, and who played so important a part in Canadian politics, is destined to have a statue in Ottawa. (Hear, hear, and applause.) In 1867 it was my good fortune to take a small share in England of that important measure. Since then I have been proud, and have looked on it as the greatest pride in my public life (applause), and I deeply prize the recollection of it. I indeed played but a small part. It was only given to me to place the coping stone as it were upon the edifice which others had built. It was jealousies that were laid aside; the practical unanimity which you, sir, describe that we adopted. These were the true foundations upon which that great measure rested. I try to recall now that I am in Canada.

A RETROSPECT.

What was the position of Canada before that measure became law? There were separate provinces jealous, and proudly jealous, of their rights. There was much sacrifice of personal feeling and of legal rights, and there was, as those of my three colleagues who are here will remember, great anxiety in discussing the great difficulty in adjusting the balance of power between the Dominion Government and the sovereign rights of the several states. How great that difficulty was can be best imagined when we remember that it cost that great republic across our border a long and bloody war to determine it, and that after that war and after one hundred years of national existence, even now questions involving the rights of the Federal Government and the States will from time to time come up to be decided by the peaceful arbitration of the tribunals. It was, therefore, no easy matter, I say, to adjust skilfully the balance of power, and for fifteen or sixteen years this great dominion has worked on without any great friction. It shows, therefore, that the engineers who framed the machinery did not greatly miscalculate the power of the respective parts to each other. (Great applause.) Gentleman, pray think for one moment how isolated was the position of those several provinces. With separate custom houses along the frontier guarding the commerce of each State, hostile tariffs interefering with the free transmission of goods; men bought and sold in those different states with different currencies; they weighed out the articles by a different scale of weights and measures; banking was carried on under different conditions and the postal service, which now ranges with perfect uniformity, from one end of the dominion to the other, was a different system in each different state, and now all that has been united and brought under one common system. More than that, we have seen every great question peacefully and naturally solved. There was the Hudson's Bay Company question which, I remember, was the perplexity and vexation of every politician that came within the walls of Downing street, a question that ranked second only to the Newfoundland Fisheries in complexity —(applause)—a question that was made up of charter rights and historical researches and local opinions, and conflicting views all heaped one upon another, Pelion upon Ossa, and all this has been quietly and, I think, successfully solved (applause), and I might say solved to the satisfaction of both parties, if I am to judge, or if I can form any judgment by the present price at which the Hudson Bay Company's shares stand (loud applause), and lastly, gentlemen, when the Confederation Act was passed, the great North-west was a lone land of misery and of myth; it is now added to and incorporated in the Dominion, and the Canadian Pacific Railway, stretching like a great bar of iron from sea to sea, traversing that vast continent which is washed by two oceans, opens up boundless realms of fertility to the resources, to the industry, to the happiness of the human race. (Great applause.) I was told the other day that just after the Confederation Act passed the number of letters that were sent, I think it was in a week or fortnight, I forget which, from the Red River Territory, as it then was called, to England, was some fifty or sixty; I am told now that it numbers over ten thousand. (Loud applause.) What does this mean? It means this: that children are writing to their parents, that fresh bonds of affection are growing up between individuals — bonds of affection that will throw out, I trust, good and worthy examples to you, and that will hold you by another tie of loyalty to the Mother Country. (Loud and continued applause.) More than two thousand years ago Plato said, "Time, infinite time, is the maker of cities," but had Plato lived in these days, he would have had to qualify that assertion, if he had seen Winnipeg start into existence in the course of two years. (Applause.) Sir Francis, it has been my good fortune during the last few weeks, all too short for my own pleasure, to see much of old and settled Canada. I have seen Quebec with its picturesque ramparts and its historical associations; I have seen Montreal with its fair palaces; I have seen Hamilton embosomed in trees, Kingston with its Military College and its Thousand Islands, and Toronto with its English spirit and energy. (Loud applause.) All those I have seen, and while life remains the recollection of it will never fade from my memory; but I have also seen, and with inexppessible pleasure on every side of me, the

EVIDENCES OF PROSPERITY,

of comfort, of content. (Applause.) I have recognized a land, not of luxuries, but a land where the necessaries of life abound and where the life of her citizens is manly, simple, vigorous. (Loud applause.) Oh, gentlemen, may that long last, may that long be your lot, and I trust that none of the corruptions of modern civilization, neither the love of money nor the feverish desire of speculation, may ever tempt you to forfeit that which seems to me to be the crown of glory to you, (Applause.) But I know that it is sometimes said that questions arise and difficulties, and even, perhaps, some little friction in different parts of your constitutional machinery. Well, my answer to that is twofold: First of all, I remember the words of a very wise sage of old who said that every well constituted state required a discordant concord. (Applause).

CONSTITUTIONAL QUESTIONS

From time to time it is needed that waters of your lake should be stirred in order to keep them pure, and in the next place, these difficulties, these slight frictions are incident to all human workmanship. I would venture to say to your statesmen, and if I dare to take upon myself, I would believe that it would be the opinion of the highest tribunals, that that act is not to be construed merely as a municipal act; it is to be viewed as a treaty and as an alliance, (applause), and I would say to the great mass and body of the people that no legislative or constitutional machinery can be maintained in its efficiency unless there be sobriety of judgment and plain common sense on their part. (Applause.) Gentlemen, what is it that has created this great prosperity that I admire so much; what magician is it who is waving his hand over your magnificent country? I believe it to be, first of all, that you owe deep obligations to your statesmen, those who originally conceived the design, those again who, whatever their difference of opinion might have been, loyally accepted it when it had become law—(loud applause) —next I believe you owe much to this noble country, so rich in all gifts, and lastly to the free and great people that live within it. Gentlemen, the greatest gift that England has bestowed upon you seems to me to be this: that we have given to you absolute, unqualified, unstinted freedom in self government, combined with a union with the monarchy of England. (Loud and long continued applause) But, gentlemen, no gift, no heritage, if it is to endure, can remain unimproved. Nations, like men, ever rise to a higher conception of their duties or they sink. (Hear, hear.) And I apprehend that the law of all individual and political life is this, that there must be constant progress, but orderly, harmonious progress. (Hear, hear, and applause.) May such be your lot, may you go on from political strength to political strength in the course which you have already adopted. The nations of the older world are passing through a time of difficulties and trials which perplexes many and strains the nerve of many. I am not myself gloomy; I believe in the triumph of right principle, but in our evening sky there there are many clouds which may cause at least anxiety. With you on this side of the Atlantic the difficulties are very different; you have great and new problems to work out, problems as important to yourselves as they are important, I believe, to the welfare of the whole human race. (Hear, hear.)

CANADA'S POSITION.

May I express this hope that in working out these questions, they will be worked out on the old lines of a God-fearing and law-abiding people. (Loud applause.) One word more. Canada is no ordinary possession of the Crown—(hear, hear and applause) —none may rank entirely beside her, even in the group of noble nationalities which England, the mother of nations, has planted abroad. But your position, gentlemen, is great, so also are your duties and responsibilities great. You have to deal with many of these questions that in ordinary circumstances an independent power would have to deal with; questions arising out of your Federal Government, out of your new settlement of new countries; aye, and I would even say, out of your foreign relations. I pray you only so to administer it in an imperial and not merely a colonial spirit, (Loud applause.) We have, thank God, many ties, some visible, some hardly perceptible and these are not the least strong to bind us together.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

One, very important, is the most visible of all, to which you, Sir Francis, alluded a short time since when you gave the health of His Excellency the Governor-General. He is the representative of the sovereign in this country, and if on the eve of the departure of my noble friend, Lord Lorne, I may be permitted to say one word without presumption it would be this:—It has been my fortune to deal with several Governors-General of this country, and I may truly say, to the best of my belief, none of them ever administered their great trust in a more single-minded and unselfish spirit; none have ever sought more fully than Lord Lorne to identify himself with Canada and Canadian interests. (Loud and long continued applause.) It will be hard, I think, to find his equal, but though his successor, I believe, will labor to follow in his footsteps in this respect, I cannot view without regret—for pray believe me, I was before I came here half a Canadian at heart and now I am an entire Canadian (applause)—I cannot as a Canadian view his departure without sincere regret (Hear, hear, and applause). There are yet

SOME OTHER TIES OF CONNECTION

between Canada and the Mother Country which are very powerful; I fain would see more Canadians go to England; I would fain see more Englishmen enjoy the happiness of a welcome in Canadian homes (Loud applause.) I am quite sure that both parties gain somewhat from the accumulated wealth of learning, of literature, of mental activity, in England, from the great heritage which has come down to us in these respects through unbroken centuries of civilation; but England may gain, I am confident, still more largely by contact with the free and simple and natural life of Canada, (Loud applause.) Coming as I do from the artificial and sometimes over-heated atmosphere of European life, I welcome the air bath in which I am plunged here in Canada. (Applause) I would almost venture to bring to mind those exquisite lines of Milton:—

As one who long in populous cities spent,
Where houses thick and sewers annoy the air,
Forth issuing on a summer morn to breathe
Among the peasant cottages and farms,
Adjoined, from each thing met, conceives delight.

(Applause.) Such, gentlemen have been my feeling during the last few weeks I have spent in Canada. (Applause.) Gentlemen, I have trespassed longer, much longer than I desire. I only wish that I could find words adequately to express the pleasure with which I have seen

THIS GREAT COUNTRY,

to express the overwhelming boundless kindness and hospitality which has covered me from the first hour that I set foot on Canadian soil, to the last hour that I am with you; that I could express the sense that during the whole time that I have been here I had been in England, and in the happiest parts of England, and lastly, that I could express my ardent desire that the connection of this great country may strengthen with her strength and grow with her growth. (Loud and long continued applause.) Gentlemen, in legislation, in self-government, you are free, and may you ever remain free as the winds of heaven, but in loyalty to the Crown, in love to the Mother Country, may you ever be bound in the chains of adamant. (Applause.) Individuals pass swiftly, like the shadows across the mortal scenes, but the life of the State is a long one; that which to the individual is so long is to the State a very short affair; party politics cannot divide us. Statesmanship has many forms and voices, but in spite of all these individuals may do much. Let us in our generation teach our children on both sides of the Atlantic Ocean that we in Canada and in England are kith and kin, members of a common family, subjects of a common sovereign, and united to each other by ties of loving affection that time in its course can only strengthen. (Prolonged applause and cheering.)

AN ALASKA VILLAGE.

The Settlement of Kaigau and Its Distinguished Russian Residents.

On a wet and gloomy evening we anchored off Kaigau, an ancient settlement of the Hydah Indians, and a place of note in the archipelago, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* from Alaska. The Hydahs are a superior race, skilled in the arts of war and the crafts of peace, and Hydah carvers have wrought matchless *totems*, canoes, bowls, spoons, halibut clubs, and hooks from time immemorial. A sullen reef lies as a barrier before their town, and the trading company has sounded the desertion of the old site by building the storehouses on the shores of the opposite islands, where the recently named American bay offers safe shelter and anchorage. Meanwhile Kaigau has two little curving beaches built round with native houses and guarded by tall and moss grown totem poles, rich with all quaint and heraldic carvings. A semicircle of more ancient totems stand about the shore of the smaller beach, and back in the dense undergrowth rise the carved beasts that stand in emblem over the graves of dead and gone Hydahs. At Kaigau the missionary's wife and sister have lived for two years and seen about one white woman until our boat load of them went ashore from the Idaho and embarrassed them with a superfluity. The other white residents of Kaigau are the Russian Count Zuboff and his pretty, black-haired countess, a couple interesting in themselves and their history, and more extraordinary in their being found in this remote end of the world. The Count Zuboff is a man of fascinating address and appearance, polished manners and cultivated tastes, and being exiled for Nihilistic tendencies, he chose Alaska to Siberia, and made his way across the friendly chain of mountains to "the home of the free and the land of the brave." He married a charming Russian lady at Sitka, and with the calm of a philosophic mind and the patience of a patriotic heart, he waits the time when amnesty or anarchy shall permit his return to holy Russia. Adversity and years in the savage wilderness have not robbed these people of their ease and grace of manner, and the handsome Count bad all the charm and spirit that must have distinguished him in the gay world of his native capital. The little countess was unfeignedly glad to see a few fellow creatures and in the dusk of that dreary, wet night welcomed us to her simple home, and showed us her treasures, from the big blue-eyed baby to a wonderfully painted dance blanket. When we expressed curiosity at the latter, the pretty Russian seized the great piece of fringed and painted deerskin, and wrapping it about her shoulders, threw her head back with fine pose, and stood as an animated tableau in the dusk and firelight of her Alaska chalet. "This was a cultus potlatch," she said, with a dainty accent, as she explained the way it came into her possession, and we laughed not a little that that dilettante word cultus means "worthless" in the Chinook jargon. Setting aside all traditions of his rank, this Nihilist count talked business with our captain in a most American manner, and but for the inherent accent and air a listener might have taken him for the most practical of business men, whose whole life had been spent in commercial marts, or as agent for a great trading company.

Borrowers.

What a wise man David had been, that is David, King of Israel, whose Psalms some of the stilted stupids of the present day think such poor things. Now just let every body consider such a remark as this:—"*The wicked borroweth and payeth not again; but the righteous showeth mercy and giveth.*" Ah, David good old fellow, so you too knew the terrors connected with borrowing neighbours! Yes and not only borrowing neighbors but neighbors who were of the wicked one, *for they never paid back.* That was bad. No wonder that, though a King, you often cried out in the agony of your heart because of the wicked who beset you round like bees and clamorously asked for what they never meant that you should see any more. Dear David, what *did* they borrow? Did they ever send round of a morning to the palace back door for a cupful of oatmeal with which they might make a little wholesome porridge that their souls might bless God and the King before they gave up the ghost? It is to be feared not, for it was not at all certain that the virtues of oatmeal porridge were sufficiently known at that time and in those regions, though it is certain that in after years Daniel, who was of the seed royal, relished "pulse" which was either porridge or mush. Leigh Hunt or his wife borrowed from the Carlyles many a cupful of porridge ready-made, but who could ever expect that such cupsful would ever be repaid? Leigh had fully learnt the lesson that base is the soul that pays, but the enemies of David's soul do not seem to have pursued the food which Scotchmen love. What then? Did they borrow rice to make puddings of? It is possible, but not in the last degree likely. Did they ask for a "drawing" of tea? or had they the slightest hankering after brown sugar in even the smallest quantities? History does not say that the saccharine arrangement was very common in those days, indeed TRUTH believes that the word *sugar* does not occur even once in the whole of the Bible. So it is to be presumed that it was not for either brown or crushed sugar that the servant damsel came round the corner. It is provoking that the King of Israel does not condescend to particulars. Perhaps it was a few fresh eggs that formed the special object of desire. Perhaps, as David was a family man it was a cradle of which he had, no doubt, a considerable stock. This is not improbable. We have heard of well authenticated cases of a cradle being borrowed for six months and of the owner being then directed to send for it as it was no more required. So it is exceedingly likely that David was tried by his cradles being coveted and not returned in time when a new arrival clamorously cried for their soothing movements. Or was it a plug of tobacco? Hush, how dare you insinuate that the sweet singer of Israel loved the weed and blew a cloud? No, it was *not* tobacco that was asked for, for if it had been David would have sent the unfortunate to the general store round the corner. It was—it was—well what was it? As sure as fate, it was a couple of pounds of new potatoes just when they had newly come in and were a most toothsome morsel. Yes, and there was a solemn promise to repay, but it came to nothing. No wonder that David said in his haste that all men were liars. Such conduct was enough to provoke any body. But we take the liberty of saying that if David had been settled in some quarters of Canada and had been beside some borrowing neighbours there who hold their heads pretty high, he would have said all that he did say, not in his haste, but decidedly, and in the most emphatic terms at his leisure time. Surcasany thing he would! Why there are those who will borrow a single suck of an orange or, *Crede mihi*, a single blow of a slightly soiled and greatly crushed pocket handkerchief! Borrow! why Heaven help them they would borrow the coppers that are laid on the eyes of the dead, and find some use for the bleached bones of their neighbours' grandmother! Oh ye borrowing fiends that add a new terror to life and rob the grave of half its gloom, read the 37th Psalm and repent in dust and ashes, while at the same time let all sotried cry out in the agony of their souls. From all too familiar and borrowing neighbours, good Lord deliver us!

George H. Willett, in gaol at Cardwell N. Y., made a beautiful miniature church and sent it to Warren county fair for exhibition. The managers of that great moral show would not permit it to be shown, however, on the ground that it might create sympathy. Willett is supposed to be a murderer.

Discovery of the Telephone.

"Was the invention of the telephone the result of a deliberate research and experiment for that purpose, or was it a discovery rather than a creation?"

"It was the result of long and patient study of two distinct lines of thought which finally blended in one, producing the telephone. I had for a long time studied the subject of speech and the organs by which it is produced, as had my father before me, and in doing so conceived the idea of producing artificial sounds by a certain system. I came to Canada for my health, I am a native of Scotland, you know, and while studying electricity in the woods there, and on regaining my lost health I was called by the officials of the Boston schools to introduce a new system of teaching them to speak. I had long believed it possible to teach the deaf the use of the mouth and organs of speech, and had demonstrated it in some degree, and gladly accepted the opportunity of putting the system into practical operation. I undertook the work, keeping up, however, my study of electricity and its application to sound production, working late at night after other people were at rest. In the course of my efforts to demonstrate to the deaf how the sound waves effect the hearing ear I made use of a little instrument with a membranous diaphragm which responded to the sound waves. I conceived the idea of writing those sound waves on smoked glass so they might be read. Continuing the experiment still further, I obtained a human ear, and found by speaking into it I could produce similar but more satisfactory results, a little bone in the ear being moved by the vibration of the ear drum and writing the sound waves on the glass. All this time I was continuing my experiments with sound and the application of electricity to its production. I had succeeded in a considerable degree, when suddenly the idea of connecting the two successful experiments occurred to me, and I did so, attaching the ear to the instrument by which the sounds were produced, and I had the telephone. The remainder was only a matter of detail. The two lines of thought and investigation which I had followed so long and patiently blended there, and the result was the telephone."

The Alaska Metropolis.

Nothing could be finer than the picture that opened before us on the shining Sunday morning when the steamship Idaho wound her way between the little islands in the harbor and fired a resounding shot point blank against the echoing mountains behind Sitka. The queer and out-of-the-way capital of our latest territory seemed quite a metropolis after the unbroken wilderness we had been journeying through, and the rambling collection of weather-beaten and moss covered buildings that have survived from Russian days, and the government buildings, in their coats of yellow brown paint, smote us with a sense of urban vastness and importance. The castle frowned from its rocky height, as castles are supposed to do, and the 1,200 inhabitants of this town, more than half of whom are Indians, gave immediate signs of life before the echoes of the cannon had ceased ringing on the air. At a first look it wears the air and dignity of a town with a history, and can reflect on the brilliant good old days of Russian rule, to which fifteen years of American occupancy have only given more lustre by contrast. When Baranoff founded the town of old Sitka in 1799, the United States knew nothing of this end of the world, and few of its people learned of the Indians murdering the inhabitants and burning the houses in 1801. A new site was chosen for a town, and the first buildings for the settlement of New Archangel was erected in 1804. In 1832 Baron Wrangell moved the capital from the island of Kodiak to Sitka, or New Archangel, and then followed the brilliant Russian regime that closed on the 18th of October, 1868, when the territory was formally transferred to the United States in consideration of the sum of $7,200,000 in gold. In all the vast territory of 577,390 square miles there were but 30,000 inhabitants, and not one-tenth of them were white. The withdrawal of the Russian governor and his miniature court, the civil officers, the military garrison, and the naval fleet left Sitka a deserted village with the grass growing higher and higher in its streets with every year that is gone over its head until it has now become picturesque in its ruin and abandonment.—*Cor. St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

A Sign of Consumption.

Little Mary, who is very much interested in studying "the laws of health," since school began, had been asking Mr. Rattler all sorts of questions about diseases and their remedies. "Now, Papa," she continued, "if you neglect a bad cold you lay a foundation for the consumption, don't you?" "Yes," answered her father. "And consumptives are thin and pale, ar'n't they?" "Yes." "What other signs are there in, well, in quick consumption, papa?" queried the child. "Five minutes for refreshments, posted in railroad stations," responded R. The examination closed.—Boston *Courier.*

About a hundred thousand Canadians are engaged in the lumber business. The total product of lumber in Canada in 1881 was $38,541,752.

Uncle Sam's Navy.

In a communication published in the *Army and Navy Journal*, Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., states that the consultations of eminent naval and other surgeons, respecting his rheumatic attact failed to afford him the slightest relief. By advice of Dr. Hoyle he used St. Jacobs Oil, which wrought a complete and, as he says, a wonderful cure. John Carr Moody, Esq., lawyer at Vallejo, Cal., was likewise cured of a severe joint trouble.

Ten thousand dollars a year has been offered Miss Emma Thursby to sing in the choir of St. Bartholomew's Church, New York, on Sundays.

From MR. WILLIAM MAGARTH

Erindals, Credit P. O., Jan. 8th, 1883.

MY DEAR SUTHERLAND: Some two months since I became so afflicted with Rheumatism of the neck and right shoulder as to render my right arm nearly powerless. I determined to try your "Rheumatine" and the result is that I am now *free from pain*, and enjoy the *full use of my arm.* My general health is also much improved by the use of the medicine. The first two bottles *relieved me*—the third bottle *freed me from all pain.*

WM. MAGRATH.

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines.

At a curiosity shop—"Oh, the charming little box! Antique, isn't it?" "No madame, it is modern." "What a pity—it was so pretty!"

In the summer and the fall, the urchin climbs the garden wall,
For green apples, in his frolic:
He will eat his fill, till, very ill,
He's double-lapped with Colic.

The antidote is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing remedy for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Summer Complaints. (30)

"Your language is wholly uncalled for," as the publisher told the author whose works failed to sell.

Mr. W. J. Guppy, of Newbury, informs us that he has used Burdock Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and adds that the Rev. J. R. Smith has used it and speaks of it in high terms of praise. It is the great system-renovating tonic that cures all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, acting harmoniously with Nature's laws. 25,000 bottles sold during the last three months. (28)

In a slander suit in Oregon, the Court held that "an honest man is a man who won't steal firewood on a cold night."

The well-known drug firm of Ormand & Walsh, Peterboro, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is one of their "standard summer medicines, and has a good sale." An unfailing remedy for all forms of Bowel Complaint. (26)

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY.

Upon a Subject of Vital Interest, Affecting the Welfare of All.

The following remarkable letter from one of the leading and best known scientific writers of the present day is especially significant and should be of unusual value to all readers who desire to keep pace with the march of modern discoveries and events:

"A general demand for reformation is one of the most distinctive characteristics of the nineteenth century. The common people, as well as the more enlightened and refined, cry out with no uncertain voice to be emancipated from the slavery of conservatism and superstition which has held the masses in gross ignorance during a large portion of the world's history, and in the time of the 'Dark Ages' came near obliterating the last glimmer of truth. Dogmatic assertions and blind empiricism are losing caste among all classes of all countries. People are beginning to think for themselves, and to regard authority much less than argument. Men and women are no longer willing that a few individuals should dictate to them what must be their sentiments and opinions. They claim the right to solve for themselves the great questions of the day and demand that the general good of humanity shall be respected. As the result of this general awakening, we see, on every hand, unmistakable evidences of reformatory action. People who, a few years ago, endured suffering the most intense in the name of duty, now realize the utter foolishness of such a course. Men who were under the bondage of bigoted advisers allowed their health to depart; suffered their constitutions to become undermined and finally died as martyrs to a false system of treatment. There are millions of people filling untimely graves who might have lived to a green old age had their original troubles been taken in time or properly treated. There are thousands of people to-day, thoughtlessly enduring the first symptoms of some serious malady and without the slightest realization of the danger that is before them. They have occasional headaches; a lack of appetite one day and a ravenous one the next, or an unaccountable feeling of weariness, sometimes accompanied by nausea and attribute all these troubles to the old idea of 'a slight cold' or malaria. It is high time that people awoke to a knowledge of the seriousness of these matters and emancipated themselves from the professional bigotry which controls them. When this is done and when all classes of physicians become liberal enough to exclude all dogmas, save that it is their duty to cure disease as quickly, and as safely as possible; to maintain no other position than that of truth honestly ascertained, and to endorse and recommend any remedy that he has found useful, no matter what its origin, there will be no more quarreling among the doctors, while there will be great rejoicing throughout the world."

"I am well aware of the censure that will be meted out to me for writing this letter but I feel that I cannot be true to my honest convictions unless I extend a helping hand and endorse all that I know to be good. The extended publications for the past few years, and graphic descriptions of different diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact that these diseases are greatly increasing. The treatment of the doctors has been largely experimental and many of their patients have died while they were casting about for a remedy to cure them."

"It is now over two years since my attention was first called to the use of a most wonderful preparation in the treatment of Bright's disease of the kidneys. Patients had frequently asked me about the remedy and I had heard of remarkable cures effected by it, but like many others I hesitated to recommend its use. A personal friend of mine had been in poor health for some time and his application for insurance on his life had been rejected on account of Bright's disease. Chemical and microscopical examinations of his urine revealed the presence of large quautities of albumen and granular tube casts, which confirmed the correctness of the diagnosis. After trying all the usual remedies, I directed him to use this preparation and was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month, and within four months, no tube casts could be discovered. At that time there was present only a trace of albumen, and he felt, as he expressed it, 'perfectly well,' and all through the influence of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy he used."

"After this I prescribed this medicine in full doses in both acute and chronic nephritis, [Bright's disease] and with the most satisfactory results. My observations were neither small in number nor hastily made. They extended over several months and embraced a large number of cases which have proved so satisfactory to my mind, that I would earnestly urge upon my professional brethren the importance of giving a fair and patient trial to Warner's Safe Cure. In a large class of ailments where the blood is obviously in an unhealthy state, especially where glandular engorgements and inflammatory eruptions exist, indeed in many of those forms of chronic indisposition in which there is no evidence of organic mischief, but where the general health is depleted, the face sallow, the urine colored, constituting the condition in which the patient is said to be 'bilious,' the advantage gained by the use of this remedy is remarkable. In Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen; to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes; to wash out the epithelial debris which blocks up the *tubuli uriniferi*, and to prevent a destructive metamorphosis of tissue."

"Belonging as I do to a branch of the profession that believes that no one school of medicine knows all the truth regarding the treatment of disease, and being independent enough to select any remedy that will relieve my patients, without reference to the source from whence it comes, I am glad to acknowledge and commend the merit of this remedy thus frankly.

Respectfully yours,
R. A. GUNN, M. D.

Dean and Professor of Surgery, United States Medical College of New York; editor of *Medical Tribune*; Author of Gunn's New and Improved Hand-Book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine, etc., etc.

CORNS! CORNS! Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, corns of all sizes, are alike removed in a few days by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Never fails to cure, never causes pain, never leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes. Sold by druggists everywhere. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprs.

"If I thought I was going to become grey I know I should die," exclaimed Miss Springle. When she turned grey she did dye, sure enough.

The fruit merchants strawberries may not fill the measure; but Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry fills the measure every time in the people's requirements for an unfailing remedy for all forms of Summer Complaints. (27)

Hamburg landlords insure their tenants' furniture for them and add the premium to the rents.

Mrs. Partington declared the Neuralgia to be worse than the old Rheumatism; but however bad either may be, Burdock Blood Bitters will conquer it. It also makes pure blood, regulating the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, and eradicating scrofulous humor from the system. 25,000 bottles sold in the last three months. (25)

Do not wear faded clothes when a 10 cent package of the Triangle Dyes will make them look bright as new. All the popular colors. 10 cents.

Of all the sweets of which mortals can dream,
There is naught to excel strawberries and cream.
Neither is there any remedy known to mortals that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bowel Complaints. (29)

"Pray, don't attempt to darn your cobwebs," was Swift's advice to a gentleman of strong imagination and weak memory, who was laboriously explaining himself.

Out of the Bowels of the Earth.

Among the many exhibits in the main building at the Toronto Exposition visitors could not fail to be struck with admiration at the beautiful display of petroleum products shown by the Queen City Oil Co., of which Mr. Samuel Rogers is manager. The writer can well remember when "Parafine Oil" as it was then called was first introduced into the rural districts of England. Looked upon with suspicion at first it finally superseded the Tallow and Composite Candles which were then used exclusively in villages, &c., for illuminating purposes, — Wax and Spermaceti Candles were used among the wealthier classes and the French moderator Lamps in which was burnt Colza Oil. Now Mineral Oils have swept these things almost out of the market so far as the general public are concerned.

Then again as lubricating agents for machinery petroleum preparations take front rank. Users of machinery who failed while in Toronto to see the various kinds of oil exhibited by the Queen City Oil Company missed a chance of examining the various brands of lubricating oils manufactured by the Co. Foremost among the Amber Oils stand the Eldorado Engine Oil, Peerless Machinery Oil and Challenge Machinery Oil, Capitol Cylinder and Model Valve Oil. These are all light colored or *Amber* Oils. The obliging superintendent of the company showed the writer a preparation which he called "Hot Neck Grease," which is not affected by heat or cold and practically indestructable, for use in rolling mills. Amongst Wool Oils the Acme and Angora stand pre-eminent. There was also exhibited fine samples of Olive Oil, Refined Neatsfoot and Straw Colored Seal Oil. Amongst the Illuminating Oils the *Carbon Safety* ought to take first place. The Diamond Brand and an American Oil called *Eocene* are also worth mentioning. Mica Axle Grease ought to find favor amongst farmers who desire their waggons, &c., run easily, also the Continental Hoof Ointment for the cure of Cracked Hoofs, Galls, Scratches, &c. Last but not least among the various articles which combine usefulness with ornamentation stands Laundry Wax which every housewife who wishes to see her husband's Cuffs, Collars, and Shirt Bosoms surpass anything that can be turned out by "*Ah Sin*" "*Wing Kee*" "*Sam Lee*" or other imports from the Celestial Empire, ought at once to purchase and use according to directions. The writer can vouch from experience that once used it will always give satisfaction.

"I occasionally drop into poetry," as the man said when he fell into the editorial waste basket.

"A. P." 145

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FOR SALE CHEAP—SPLENDID STOCK or Dairy Farm; 400 acres adjoining Courtland, 5 miles from Tilsonburg, about 100 acres cleared, free from stumps and stones, a quantity ready for cleaning up; standing timber worth half-price asked; frame barn and stables; two new frame houses; good water; would sell half, or exchange for a small property. Apply to ROBERT WHALEY, Box X, Courtland.

195 ACRES—48 CLEARED; 40 FOR HAY; clay loam; no stone or rock; nearly level; well watered; large frame barn, with granary, log stable, and foreman's house, all nearly new; immediate possession; $2,300 cash, also 112 acres, 17 cleared, 15 pasture; clay and black loam, situated on Mary Lake, Stephenson township, large new two-story frame house, 24 x 28 and 16 x 16; stone cellar, 24 x 28; pantry, w. c., store-room, and woodshed; new frame stable, with loft, price of 107 acres, $5,000 cash; these prices if sold at once. CAPT. OPENSHAW, Port Sydney, Muskoka.

FOR THE

Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary Organs.

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver, and by placing them in a healthy condition drives disease and pain from the system. For all Kidney, Liver, and Urinary troubles; for the distressing disorders of women; for Malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of impostors, imitations and concoctions said to be just as good.

For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

909 ACRES MINERAL AND TIMBER lands in the township of Darling, county of Lanark, at one dollar and a half per acre; lies near Kingston and Pembroke Railway; joins township of Lavant, where the Caldwell gold mines and other mineral deposites have recently been discovered; must be sold in one lot mining companies or dealers in wood can have a bargain. Apply immediately to I. S. SPARLING & CO., Real Estate and Commission Merchants, Pembroke, Ont.

THE BEST
Horse Remedies
TRADE MARK. are those made by
THE ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO.

Every owner of one or more horses can save a large amount of time and money by having on hand a good supply of Ellis's Horse Remedies, and to supply a general demand we would announce that we will send the following by express (on receipt of the money, or C.O.D. and return charges): $6.50 for $5; 1 box, 12 pounds Medicated Food, $1; 2 bottles Spavin Cure, $2; 2 boxes Large Condition Powders, $1; 2 boxes Worm Powders, $1; 1 box Heave Powder, 50c, 1 box Colic Powder, 50c; 1 box Hoof Ointment, 50c.—$6.50. J. H. Whitson & Son, 24th St., N. Y., says: "We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the following with perfect success: Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swelled ankles, also quincy sore throat, and for general stable liniment it is the best article we have ever used." For further particulars, free books, etc., write to

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THE GREAT CURE FOR
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And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature.

IT IS A SURE CURE

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