THE EXPLORER'S ENDLESS TOIL.

The Great Ben to Mankind of His Discoveries.

When Mr. Stanley was last in this country he expressed the opinion that many people did not sufficiently distinguish between mere travellers and competent explorers. Books of travel, he said, are often wanting in the qualities of minute and accurate description needed to make them specially important. The well-equipped explorer on the other hand collects, at the cost of an immense amount of drudgery, material that is most useful in various branches of science. Mr Stanley mentioned Burton as an example of a born traveller, and Speke as a great explorer.

The scientific results of Dr. Junker's recent explorations in Central Africa, just published, are a conspicuous example of the rare enthusiasm and perseverance which the best explorers bring to their work. All his route maps are based on observations taken every five minutes during his journeys. At the end of each five minutes he entered in his note book

THE DIRECTION HE HAD MARCHED;

and at the end of each day he computed his average direction and the distance travelled. At nearly every camp he was able to take the bearings of distant hills to aid in correcting any error in his route surveys. The notes he had taken on the way were then copied in pen and ink into his journal. They include a great variety of information, such as the geology and vegetation of the country, the character and density of the population, the political boundaries crossed, and all the explorer could learn of the streams and rivers. When it is remembered that day by day for four years, during which Junker travelled some thousands of miles on foot, he kept up this laborious routine, it is easy to believe that wonderful patience and perseverance were not the least of the qualities he brought into play.

The great geographer Supan, criticising an inaccurate book on Germany's colonies, recently wrote that "he serves his fatherland best who tells the plain truth." German explorers certainly excel in the faculty of minute observation and accurate reporting. It is said by those who have visited the route which Wissmann and Pogge followed half way across Africa that every important feature of topography for about three miles on either side of their path is clearly and accurately shown, on their route may. The other explorer, Nachtigal, whose extensive travels in the Sahara and the Soudan made him famous, was marvellously painstaking both in the collection of data and in preparing them for publication. He was seven years writing out his great work; and it is a monument of scientific observation, and a worthy model for the study of all geographical writers.

A while ago Mr. O'Neill took over eighty observations to determine the longitude of Blantyre, and his further labours, carried out in the same toilsome and conscientious manner, have led to considerable changes in the position of places on Lake Nyassa which had been accepted by geographers as accurate. We often read the results of competent exploration with little thought of the immense labour involved in the earnest endeavour to attain the exact truth. Major Powell testified four years ago that with the machinery then employed in making the great topographic map of this country, it would still require about twenty-four years to complete it.

No explorer has surpassed Livingstone in conscientious devotion to his business, though, with better appliances, some explorers have achieved in some respects more exact results. The world has not yet seen in print, and probably never will, more than a third of the material he collected, and which he did not have time to prepare for publication.

Ancient Letters.

Mr. Petrie's excavations have brought other long-buried wonders to light. Half a mile from the pyramid of Illahun he came upon a Christian cemetery of the fifth and sixth centuries. The rich garments of the pious Copts buried there are described as being, from the extreme dryness of the spot, "still quite sound and even wearable." Below the cemetery were found the foundation deposits of Usertesen II., about B. C., 2960. Close to the temple are the remains of a town of the same period, evidently built at one time, and originally, it is supposed, intended for the architects and workmen employed upon the pyramid. It was here that the pottery with the alphabetic signs was found. Here also dozens of invaluable papyri were revealed. Of some of these Mr. Petrie writes: "They are apparently accounts, all in ruled columns and lines, exquisitely neat and in a beautifully clear hand, many of the entries being in red. I have flatted and laid under press seven square feet of sheets and fragments, all of the Twelfth Dynasty." But the most remarkable of the relics of the ancient civilization, or at least those which come home to us with most of the freshness and pathos of a living and personal interest, were those turned up at Tell Gurob, five or six miles from Illahun. Here the head cases of mummies were found to be made of many layers of papyri plastered together. Separated by soaking," says the account before us, "these papyri have been made to tell their story, sometimes trivial, sometimes pathetic, after the lapse of countless ages. One is a letter from a youth at college, telling his father of his progress, and saying that he now understands mensuration and can draw a plan of a house; another from a royal geese herd, who states that he cannot supply twelve geese for King Ptolemy's festival." How those revelations of common feelings and wants of humanity bridge the chasms of scores of centuries and bring back to us the real life of these actors on the stage of a world so long past that it is hard, without such assistance, to conceive of it as peopled with beings of like wants and feelings with ourselves.

Familiar Talks.

Take notice of this, young men: "While working by the month never think of owning a horse and top buggy. I never knew a young man to rise in the world who used his first money in this way." So says D.A. Baker in the *New York Tribune*, and now I think of it I can recall several young men of my acquaintance who put their first money into horse flesh and pleasure carriages, but can not recall any who have made a marked sucess in life who begun that way. The young man who makes himself indispensable to his employer dosen't have much time for riding over the country outside of service hours. The young man who complains that his work is monotonous or confining during the entire years of service is not the one to find himself in specially easy circumstances later in life.—[A. W. Cheever.

In the Tree-Top.

BY LOUISE ESTELLE HOOK.

A strange place for baby's cradle! The wind's lullaby is not always gentle, and "when the bough breaks" what will become of poor baby! How many mothers have intrusted their little ones to the oak tree's airy nursery, do you think?

The oak stands just at the turn of the road, over-looking the field, and if it only kept a record of the guests it sheltered beneath its strong, outstretched boughs every summer, it would have a highly interesting visitor's book. In spite of all dangers, there are many cradles rocked in that tree top, and the good old oak gives the little one shelter and often food as well.

First we see the robins' nest, which they have built with such care from sticks and straws, plastered with clay and lined with horse-hair; but they were foolish robins to set up housekeeping there, for squirrels like oak trees too. It is a melancholy fact that squirrels and robins cannot live peacefully in the same tree; and the old oak could probably tell us of many a terrible battle between them if it had only taken notes at the time. But these robins may think that the highway running close by will be a protection to them, for their furry enemies are shy, and prefer to live in the woods, out of the reach of passers-by. At any rate, the birds have seen their pretty blue eggs hatch into ravenous little monsters with great yellow beaks, and are very happy and very busy feeding and keeping them warm, and as yet no squirrel has disturbed their peace.

But this cradle that we may see so easily, is not the only one in the oak tree. Close by the robins' nest grows a little brown ball, round and hard. It does not look as if it could be the home of any living creature, but in it are half a dozen or more tiny infants. They like their dinners of sawdust as well as the robins enjoy the fat worms their busy mamma brings them. Nobody brings any delicacies to these closely sealed balls; nobody rocks the cradle but the wind. Nevertheless, it was prepared for these little white inmates by a careful, gauzy winged mother, that looked like a wasp, and who, stinging the oak twig caused this little brown nursery to grow upon it. Then she laid some tiny eggs within, and, strange to say, they straightway began to grow larger, which is more than the robin's egg could do. The ball grew, too, till it was nearly as large as a cherry, and then the eggs within hatched into tiny, worms, which found the world a very crowded little place indeed, though well filled with nice sawdust to eat all day long. How astonished they will be when they eat their way out at last, and, arriving at the surface of their little globe, look around them at the great world of light and air that they never saw before! Then they will fly about in the sunshine, grown up gall-wasps, to make more oak balls for their little ones; but now they are snugly housed, and know nothing of the hum of life going on all about them.

Small as they are, these queer nurseries are not the tiniest to be found in the tree-top. Another winged creature goes flying about with a long piercer that looks like a sting, murmuring to herself, "I must find a leaf; I must make a place for my eggs." And then she thrusts the sharp piercer between the upper and lower surfaces of a leaf—just think how little space she has!—and finds it a capital place for her little ones. So the eggs hatch in the smallest possible room, as flat as a sheet of paper; yet the tiny creatures got more exercise than the baby-wasps. This we can see by looking at the leaf they live in; for it is covered with wavy lines that show where they are making tunnels inside as they crawl along, eating the green part of the leaf, but never touching the outer portion, else they come through into the air before they were ready to live there. That time will come by and by, and meanwhile the leaf is their world.

Another leaf is rolled up in a curious way, and secured with a little sheet of pure white silk. This is a daintier cradle than the others, and it contains something very curious—a pale pink ball, the size of a pea, formed of many little grains fastened together. And, lo! in time these grains put out eight little legs apiece, and there we have a whole family of baby spiders, still clinging together, as they will continue to do till they grow a little larger and feel more at home in the world.

But what is this loud rapping? The oak tree has a new visitor, and this time it is one who will make sad havoc in the nurseries that are the most carefully hidden. Bold, strong, and hungry, his red cap showing like a single of danger among the leaves, the woodpecker alights on the trunk, on which he can run as fast as you can on the ground, and taps to find out who is at home. Woe to the insect that answers the tapping!

Even if they hide in the crevices of the bark, or in the wood itself. Woodpecker, with his sharp eyes and sharper beak, will find them out and eat them. And, more than all, he will even take pains to prepare an attractive place for various insects to pass their infancy, that he may be sure of finding them at home. And this is how he does it:

He first drills a good-sized hole in the tree; then goes in serch of an acorn, and, finding one, pops it into this hole. Sometimes people have fancied that he was storing it away for his own use; but he does not mean to eat the acorn itself. He knows that there are those who will, and when he comes again, he will find many little grubs and worms, and baby flies of all kinds, enjoying the feast he has provided for them. Then, you may be sure, the woodpecker enjoys a feast in his turn.

Yet, in spite of dangers, there are happy lives in the tree-top, and all the year round the good old oak stands by the road with outstretched boughs, ready to welcome every new guest and protect as well as it can the little ones committed to its care. The wind blows, but the branches are strong; the sun shines with fierce heat, but the leaves give shade; and when the rain falls it cannot harm the sheltered homes in the oak tree.

A Good Reason.

Goode Catche—By Jove! what a stunning creature May Blossom is.

Miss Chevious—Indeed!

Goode Catche—Yes; you know she's so well poised, so sure of herself.

Miss Cheyious—Well, she ought to be; she has known herself long enough—[Trust.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The Dock Laborers' Strike—Suppressing Gambling at Monaco—Another Smokeless Gunpowder.

The dock laborers are all working quietly enough now, but it took them a few days to settle into their places again. Naturally they were irritated against the men who worked while their comrades were fighting for their rights, and frequent scrimmages were the result. On the other hand, the directors unduly favored the men who had stuck to them in their hour of need and gave them the preference on all occasions, and sometimes by means not entirely straightforward. Burns was equal even to this emergency, and, with a degree of tact rarely equalled in a struggle of this kind, he has succeeded in smoothing things over.

The strikes in England, however, are not ended with the laborers resuming work. The London tailors are still out, and the bakers of the Metropolis meet to-morrow to air their grievances in Hyde Park, and as Burns is to address them a resort to a strike is not improbable. The fear among the capitalists, however, is that success on this occasion will cause the strike leaders to organize a universal railway strike in England. It would be by far the greatest labor trouble that England has ever seen. The cab drivers of London are also talking of striking, and Burns has informed them that his services are at their disposal whenever they set about improving their lot.

The Young Men's Christian Association will be glad to know that the *Dix Neuvieme Siecle* of Paris publishes the statement that the British Government has taken the opportunity of the death of the Prince of Monaco to reopen the question of suppressing the big gambling establishment there. According to that journal the present Prince is a man of high principle, who is willing to give up the business provided he is assured of an annual income of 2,000,000 francs and if the Great Powers will guarantee the neutrality of his principality.

From Austria comes a report of the invention of another smokeless gunpowder. A correspondent telegraphs that it has greater carrying power than ordinary gunpowder, and creates a very thin transparent smoke which is so slight that immediately after firing one shot aim can be taken again. It has no smell whatever. During the manœuvres at Bruck experiments with this powder were made in the presence of Archduke Albrecht and many officers of high rank, who all declared themselves satisfied with it.

A Ridiculous Question.

"Do you enjoy good health?" asked Brown of his friend Jones. The reply of Jones was short, sharp and to the point. "Why of course I do, what fool doesn't?" Everyone enjoys good health when he has it. But some people do not have it to enjoy. Sick headache, biliousness, constipation, deranged liver, and a host of ills, real and imaginary, are their heritage. Thousands of persons cure and prevent these distressing complaints by taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Small, sugar-coated and easy to take; one a dose.

The convict chapel at Woking has been so besieged every Sunday since Mrs. Maybrick has been confined in the prison there that the home office has ordered that the public shall be excluded from it at time of service

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

A certain Prof. Bailey, of Boston, has invented a new system of measuring time by which the gain or loss of a day in a long voyage is to be obviated. The system is based upon the division of the year into weeks consisting of eight days of forty-eight hours each. How this will meet the existing difficulty is not very clear, but the professor deserves well if he has really hit upon a plan which will prevent young men who desire to go West from needlessly losing a whole day of their lives *en route*. According to the New York "Times" the invention will be highly appreciated in the small islands of the Pacific, where for generations the natives have been so harassed by doubts as to whether the current day was washing day or ironing day that they have practically given up washing at all.

The Book of Lubon.

A Man Without Wisdom Lives in a Fool's Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer; Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor o Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand and follow our views, there would be a world of Physicial, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the body and joy to the heart. It is a message to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specific No.8, the Spirit of Health. Those who obey the laws of this book will be crawned with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treaties, which will be sent to any address sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps. Address all all orders to M. V, Lubon, room 15, 50 Front Street E., Toronto, Canada.

Sure Indication.

Willie—"I guess papa has said something that's made mamma awful mad. He'll get a roasting after them callers has goneaway."

Johnny—"How do you know?"

Willie—"She's begun to call him 'darling.'"

Weary, worn and discouraged,
Heartsick and hopeless and sad;
Longing for help and comfort
When none can be had,—

describes the condition of those persons who are said to be "going down hill," or going into decline." There is an indescribable weakness of the system, a general lack of vitality. They cannot tell what the matter is with them. They only know that they feel miserable in mind and body. They are gloomy and despondent. They have tried this and that remedy prescribed by their friends or the doctors. They have failed to receive any benefit from them. They reach the conclusion that there is no help for them and that they must die. Now the fact is that the trouble originates, in nine cases out of ten, in impure blood. There is poisonous, effete matter in it that ought to be got rid of. But how can this be done? Simply by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which acts on the blood and vital organs of the body in such a way that the man or woman using it seems to be made over,—reconstructed. It is guaranteed to benifit or cure all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded.

Lace and muslin frills have taken the place of linen collars.

Most Invigorating, So They Say.

I have drank St. Leon Water for the last two years and find it most invigorating for the system. I consider this water to be invaluable for the people of Ontario, living as they do at such a distance from the sea. Its saline properetes alone cannot fail to have a renovating effecc. E. B. Green, Tea Dealers, Toronto.

Head Office—Toronto, Ont. Demands unprecedented, so please order early.

A man lost $2,000,000 in less than a minute the other day. Cause, heart disease.

A.P. 469.

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

PATENTS procured, Patent Attorneys, and experts. Est'd 1867. **Donald C Ridout & Co., Toronto.**

CANCER and TUMOR Specialist. Private Hospital. No knife. Book free. G. H. McMICHAEL, M. D., No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

TEACHERS can make money during vacation by canvassing for one or more of our fast selling Books and Bibles, especially History of Canada, by W. H. Withrow, D.D., latest and best edition ever published, prices low, terms liberal. Write for illustrated circulars and terms. WM. BRIGGS, publisher Toronto.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph, Ont.—The sixth scholastic year begins Sept 2nd. An Art Department has been added, in which Drawing and Wood carving will be taught by the most noted specialist in the Dominion. Our Shorthand Department has accomplished phenomenal results. We lead the van in Practical Education.
M MacCORMICK, Principal.

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS.

Sailing Weekly between **MONTREAL** and **LIVERPOOL**. Saloon Tickets, $40, $50, and $60. Return Tickets, $80, $90 and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate $30 Round Trip Tickets, $60, Steerage, $20. Apply to **H. E. MURRAY**, General Manager **Canada Shipping Co.**, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or Local Agents in all Towns and Cities.

BARKER'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
45 King Street East, Toronto,

Formerly, for over five years, Principal of the Shorthand Institute in connection with the Canadian Business University. Typewriting department under the management of Mr. GEO. BENGOUGH, agent for the Remington Typewriter. Apply for circular. Mention this paper in writing.

Merchants, Butchers,
and Traders generally,

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

For us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guarant. Address,
C. S. PAGE,
Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S.

Artificial Limbs

FOR CIRCULAR ADDRESS,
J. DOAN & CO.,
87 Northcote Ave. - Toronto, Ont

MONEY A large amount of **TRUST FUNDS** to Loan at a very low rate of interest on first class security. Apply to

Beatty, Chadwick, Blackstock & Galt,
Barristers and Solicitors,
Wellington St., cor. Church, (over Bank of Toronto,
TORONTO, ONT.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF
MANITOBA.

Parties wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to **G. I. BAULSON**, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection.

MONEY TO LOAN
At Current Rates of Interest.

ENGRAVING FOR ALL ILLUSTRATIVE & ADVERTISING PURPOSES. **F. U. L. JONES, WOOD ENGRAVER, 10 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, CANADA**

PLATE GLASS

Delivered anywhere in Canada. Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.

McCausland & Son
72 TO 76 KING STREET WEST TORONTO.

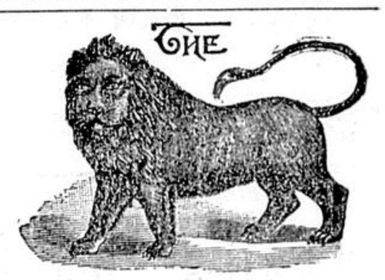
THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COY'S
TRANSPARENT
CARBOLIC ACID TOILET SOAP
Is pleasant to use.
It heals the skin, and destroys insects and germs on the hair of man or beast.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF.
THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER.
A NUTRITIOUS BEVERAGE. A PERFECT FOOD. A POWERFUL INVIGORATOR.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

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

For freight, passage or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax Shea & Co., St. John's, Nfld., Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allen & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Boruller, Toronto; Allens, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brookie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen Portland Boston Montreal.



Provident Life and Live Stock Ass'n
CHIEF OFFICE,
ROOM D, ARCADE, - TORONTO, CANADA
(INCORPORATED)
A Mutual Benefit Association.

SOLID INVESTMENT—By paying to the above Association ONE CENT PER DAY, a person aged twenty-two, and two cents per day a person aged forty four can secure Five Dollars per week while disabled through sickness or accident, also for two and three cents per day, persons aged as above can secure for their dependants, Five Hundred Dollars in event of death.

LIVE STOCK OWNERS can provide against loss by death through disease or accident of their stock, at easy rates, Those interested, send for prospectuses etc. Reliable Agents wanted in unrepresented districts.

WILLIAM JONES, Managing Director.

Planers, Matchers and Moulders Combined.
CHEAPEST, THOROUGHLY GOOD MACHINES BUILT.
SHINGLE, LATH and VENEER MACHINES.

POST BAND-SAW, **SAWMILLS.**
LINK-BELTING
For Elevating and Conveying
SAWS, GUMMERS, SWAGES.
Send for Sawyers' Guide.
Waterous Engine Works Company, Brantford and Winnipeg.

Confederation Life
TORONTO.
THE HOME COMPANY.
OVER **$3,000,000** ASSETS
AND CAPITAL
SIR D. H. McLAND, President.
W. C. MACDONALD, Actuary. WM. ELLIOT, E. HOOPER, Vice-Presidents. J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.