

MAN'S A MAN FOR A THAT

BY CHARLES MACKAY.
"Man's a man," said Robert Burns,
for a that and a that;

everything was. There was only a
letter handed in. As I was about to
shut the door, after the train had
started, I noticed that the brakeman
had jumped on the forward platform of
my car.

"No tramps on the front platform
to-night."
We made but one more stop before
X Junction, so I would have little to
do save giving the signal I had prom-
ised.

Sitting on my chair and looking about
the car, I fell to wondering if the iron
bar, which ran through the centre of
the car above my head, would really be
of much service in case of accident to
protect me from the flying trunks. It
was placed there to cling to in case of a
smash up.

From that my eyes wandered to the
trunks and especially to one trunk. It
was a small one, but nevertheless when
I looked that way my eyes would surely
fall on that one.

Out of pure, idle curiosity I went
over and looked at it closely. It was
quite heavy and in charge of an express
company, as I could see by the label.

As I was examining it, I felt the
train slowing up and knew it was the
next stop. Though I was pretty sure
there would be no baggage, I went to
my door as a matter of course. We had
hardly stopped before we were off again,
and I knew by the speed we began to
develop, the engineer was making up
lost time.

I turned to go back to my chair,
when to my amazement I saw the front
door of my car swinging open.

I was sure I had shut it securely, and
it could not have been opened from the
outside.

For a moment or two I felt nervous,
as I realized there might be some one
in the car with me. Then I thought I
might possibly have left it unattended,
though that seemed improbable.

Every moment our speed increased.
Suddenly we dashed into a long cut.
As we did so I seized my lantern, and
prepared to give the signal I had prom-
ised.

With the lantern in my right hand,
and gripping the iron bar over the door
with my left, I waited till we should
leave the cut.

As we swung out in the valley, I
lifted the lantern and waved it three
times. My signal was answered. Far
up on the mountain came the flash of a
lantern waved in a circle.

As I saw it a great dread came over
me. Why should the baggage-master's
mother answer by any such a signal as
that?

I felt there was something wrong.
Instinctively I reached for the bell cord.
As I seized it, it came down on my
head. I ran to the end of it. It had
been cut, severed as smooth as a knife
could do it.

And then my mind lighted up, as if
by a white light. I saw all the circum-
stances that had occurred in the last few
hours.

The sickness of the baggage-master,
his peculiar actions, the open door, the
cut bell-cord. Then all at once the sen-
tence rang in my ears, "we don't stop
at X Junction to-night."

I realized, as plainly as if it had been
told me, that beyond this junction we
would be in danger. That was the
place he would have left the train, had
it stopped as usual, after giving the
signal I had just given.

As the train was ordered not to stop
to-night I had been trapped into some
horrible scheme, had given probably
the signal for the train's destruction.

These thoughts passed through my
mind in a moment. Still even a moment
added danger. I ran to the front door
of the car and tore it open. The air
rushed through in a perfect torrent.

We were going at great speed; the
swaying of the cars was frightful. I
managed to climb from the car platform
to the tender.

Now every moment we were in
danger. I crawled along the coal on
the tender. Once I came near losing my
balance and being swept off.

As I crawled and crept along my
hand came in contact with a cord. I
knew it was the other end of the bell
cord, and pulled it with all my might.

In the glow from the furnace I saw
the engineer begin working with the engine.
I felt the speed slacken. We had almost
stopped when there came an explosion
that seemed to lift the forward part of
the engine off the track.

I was landed into the marshes, where
I lay stunned for a few moments. It
was more the force of the explosion than
anything else, however, for we were
going so slowly that none of the cars
were injured.

hole knocked in her made by a dynamite
cartridge. A little further down
the track we found another cartridge.
Had we been going fast nothing could
have saved the train from being hurled
down the embankment a total wreck.

We saw no one, as is generally the
case in such instances. The wreckers
who would have preyed upon our man-
gled bodies did not dare show their
faces, even when they only had a few
armed men to deal with. Their courage
was not sufficient to hold up a train.

My story was soon told, and in a few
hours the telegraph was being used to
headquarters.

We soon had a relief engine. By rare
good chance the baggage-master whom
I relieved was caught that very night.
He broke down and confessed, but we
were only able to get one of the others.

It seemed the heavy trunk I had ex-
amined contained money. The idea was
for the baggage-master to signal some
one on the hill if the trunk was aboard
all right, and he was to signal the man
down the valley, so he could place the
cartridges. It was a very narrow escape.

Out of curiosity I went one day up
on the mountain where I had seen the
signal. There was nothing there but an
old rock-bound pasture. As I looked
over it my eye fell upon a broken
lantern, lying half hidden under a bush.

The lantern without doubt that had
signaled our destruction.

I picked it up and brought it away
as a memento, and it hangs to-day in
one of the rooms of my house.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Sowing clover is not only a good way
to get fine hay, but it enriches the soil at the
same time.

The man who loves country life better
than town life, everything else being equal,
will succeed the best.

The likes and dislikes of a cow should
be attended to just as the housewife con-
sults the pleasure of her family when pre-
paring food.

A certain farmer said that the best
milk he ever had was a musical fellow.
He used to sing, but he had a different
tune for each cow.

Many men who could easily be well
to do prefer to be always head and ears in
debt, in order to add more acres to their
already too large holdings.

Garden ground infested with cut worms
will be benefited by ploughing it deeply
just before heavy freezing. The frost will
kill worms and mellow the soil if it be of
clay.

There are over 400 fertilizer factories in
the United States, which produce more
than \$20,000,000 worth of fertilizers annu-
ally. Less than a half century ago a
fertilizer factory had not been heard of.

If not previously done, finish the prun-
ing of fruit trees and bushes, and thin out
canes of raspberries, and shorten them. Clear
of all superabundant plants in strawberry
plantations. Applications of liquid manure
between the rows will greatly add to the
strength of the plants and their produce of
fruit.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Why is a bad boy like a postage stamp?
—Because he is licked and put in a corner.

When a girl turns up her nose it isn't
generally in order that you may kiss her
lips more easily.

Johnny—"My dad is richer'n your dad."
Freddy—"Mebbe he is, but he'll never get
back the money he lent my dad."

He (in the cold blast)—"Don't you think
you had better be wrapped up in my coat?"
She—"Yes. But hadn't you better put it
on first?"

"Does advertising pay?" asked a friend
of the busy editor. "It may," replied the
sage, folding a number of bills; but the
advertisers don't always."

Returned Tourist—"Is Mr. Goodheart
still paying attentions to your daughter?"
"Indeed he isn't paying her any attention
at all." "Indeed! Did he jilt her?" "No
he married her."

Scotch wife, reading a paper—"Dearie
me, whit are things comin' tae? A game-
keeper's been allo'd tae shoot a vixen up
by Lochlomonid!" Husband, reserving an
explanation—"Ay, ye'll better tak' care!"

Tommy (reading)—"Not a drum was
heard, not a funeral note, as his corpse to
the ramparts we hurried." Inspector—"
Well, what is meant by 'Not a funeral
note?' Tommy—"Please, sir, there was
no invitations sent." [Inspector looks
grave.]

"I'll get even with those next-door
neighbours of mine if it takes a thousand
years. They have trained that miserable
cur of theirs to howl every time I sing."
"Why, that is the strangest thing I ever
heard of. You don't mean to say the dog
had to be trained?"

Scene—The gate of a Clyde shipbuilding
yard with crowd of men standing around
it. Tam meets Jack. Tam—"Hullo Jack,
what's a'dae?" Jack—"Oh, we're out on
strike." Tam—"Aye, an what are you
striking for?" Jack—"Oh, I dinna ken,
but we're no gaun in till we get it."

NEWS ITEMS.

The Orange Grand Lodge of the North-
West Territories has passed resolutions
favouring separate schools.

stream of vitrol for a distance of seventy
metres.

The last fifteen bags of mail on board
the wrecked steamer Eider were recovered
Wednesday and forwarded to London.

It is rumored that Archbishop Ireland
will shortly be appointed Cardinal perfect,
and will represent America at the Vatican.

The City of Montreal has received a
magnificent banner, valued at £35, from
the Duke of Connaught as a souvenir for
the Cadets.

Mr. Charles Robertson, principal of the
Collegiate Institute at Hamilton, died on
Tuesday night after an illness of two
months' duration.

A special cable from Berlin says the
annual Congress of German Catholics has
been summoned to meet at Mayence on
August 28.

Patrick McGarvey, a farmer was in-
stantly killed by a passing train Wed-
nesday evening while driving over a rail-
way crossing at Orangeville.

A petition asking the Ontario Govern-
ment to make mineral explorations for
data for the use of capitalists, and miners
is in circulation for signature in Kingston.

The Cologne Gazette is to be prosecuted
on the charge of lese majeste for having
published an article commenting unfavor-
ably upon the Emperor's recent speech at
Brandenburg.

Mr. Jean E. Tetu, the Dominion Govern-
ment immigration agent at Winnipeg,
who achieved some notoriety during the
enquiry into the Ottawa scandals, died at
St. Boniface yesterday after a lingering
illness.

The Quebec Conservatives are greatly
elated over their first successes in the elec-
tion contest. The result of Tuesday's
nominations has secured them ten seats,
but the Nationalists are not yet defeated.
They still have a fighting chance.

It is rumored in London that Mr. Ross,
claim settler of the National Marine In-
surance Co., has been appointed British
arbitrator in the dispute between Great
Britain and the United States regarding
the Behring sea difficulty.

Little Deeds of Kindness.

I see in this world two heaps, human
happiness and misery. Now if I can take
but the smallest bit from one heap and
add it to the other, I carry a point. If,
as I go home, a child has dropped a half-
penny, and if by giving it another I can
wipe away its tears, I feel I have done
something. I should be glad to do greater
things, but I will not neglect this. — Cecil.

Looking Upward.

"Upward" is the Christian's true
watchword. Upward he must look, and
upward must he move. With "down-
ward" he has nothing to do. He has not
even a downward attitude toward, or look
upon sin; for ideally his attitude is never
toward, but away from sin. Is he in
sorrow? Is he suffering from bodily pain
from mental agony? Is he in loss of
property, or bereft of dear ones? It is
said that his griefs must be "lived down."

Good Works.

There is no condition in the world so
mean and despicable but yields us oppor-
tunities of doing good. There is neither
old nor young, man nor woman, rich nor
poor, high nor low, learned nor unlearned
but in those spheres, by a good husbandry
of those talents God has entrusted to
their care that they may be very useful to
others, and prove instruments of much
good in their generation. — Professor
Sharpe.

The Duke of Westminster presided yester-
day at the ceremony of opening a new
labour home in London, established by the
Church Army. A special cable says it is
alleged that it is from this organization
that Gen. Booth borrowed the idea of his
Salvation Army.

Hardening Plaster Casts.

A new method of hardening the various
plaster ornaments so largely used in the
arts has been suggested. The process con-
sists in saturating the article to be harden-
ed with a solution of silica, and following
this by the application of a baryta solution.
A better way to secure the same results
consists in first placing in the mixture of
plaster before the finished article is made
the various metallic hydrates, such as those
of alumina and zinc, which are converted
into silicates by subsequent treatment of
the articles with a solution of silica. Some
process of this character would seem to be
useful for hardening decorative tiles, orna-
mental picture-frames, and for lithographic
stones which require a hard and smooth
surface.

Moisture-Proof Walls.

Coal tar has recently come into extensive
use abroad as a means of rendering masonry
impervious to water, especially in positions
exposed to direct contact with water. The
tar is employed in a boiling state in one or
more layers, or it may be made to flame up
before being used. The first is suitable for
surfaces exposed to the air, while the second
is appropriate to parts intended to be
covered up.

This method of treating foundations is of
special application in all public buildings,
especially those designed for the preserva-
tion of works of art. It prevents the dis-
agreeable consequences of the exudations
of water charged with lime salts from the
mortar.

Artificial Auroras.

An interesting series of experiments were
recently made by two Swedish astronomers
—Lennstrom and Tromholt. By means of a
network of electric currents between two
mountains they succeeded in producing sev-
eral artificial auroras.

SQUINT THIS WAY, PLEASE!

LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

Farmer, Threshers and Mill Men generally should try the celebrate
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Machines, and wears equal to Castor Oil.

McCOLL'S - CYLINDER - OIL.

Guaranteed to be better and cheaper than Tallow. Try above Oils
and you will use no others.

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THE ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO'Y.

WHICH WILL YOU HAVE?

The latest Blue Book shows that after providing for all liabilities the surplus of the
ROYAL CANADIAN for the protection of its policy holders at the close of last year
was \$509,074, besides stock to the amount of another \$100,000 subscribed but not
called up.

The same Blue Book shows that the surplus of the London Mutual was \$67,176
composed entirely of the unassessed portion of premium notes which no policy holder
ever expects to be called upon to pay.

The following table shows at a glance how the affairs of the London Mutual have
been going during the last few years:—

Table with 6 columns: Year, Losses unpaid at close of each year, Cash available for paying losses at close of each year, Money Borrowed, Surplus reckoning premium notes at full face value, Investments each year.

It should be borne in mind that during the last three years the London Mutual col-
lected in heavy assessments over \$30,000 more than usual, and yet at the close of
last year, after collecting a full year's income, they had only \$1,403 with which to
pay \$26,182 of unsettled losses. In regard to security no one should hesitate as to
which company to select.

S. CORNEIL,
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as removed to the store lately occupied by Mrs Gernsager east of the Benson House, where he will
keep a large stock of

Fancy Goods, Wools, Embroider-
ies, silks and all kinds of
Goods in that line.

Wools and other articles now Selling at Cost.

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DYEING and SCOURING promptly and neatly executed

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FALL AND WINTER
MILLINERY.

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has opened an assortment of the
LATEST STYLES IN HATS AND BONNETS,

TRIMMING EFFECTS, ETC.,

and invites the inspection of the ladies. Many of the new styles
are pronounced very handsome, and are really moderate
in price.

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Vertical text on the left margin containing various advertisements and notices.