RRIE d Cemen Ogranda Ogranda Comenta Comenta Camenta nets & Both DIVE f Star Bivot BELTI ast, Terement its a specialty.

RS. Free of on al- of 110 bus JAS. BOYD ECUT WASTE THEM. SED

OR BRING TO NTARIO FILE TO. Agents Wanted EWING & O. Bot t is the Earliest and pring Wheat yes in

Der Goods Dealers.

er cent. in labor by Barn For particulars and Price berry Plants, address, P. o., Mich.

FIRE!

fail Steamships. Portland every Thursday Liverpool, and in summ Liverpool, calling at Lor assengers for Scotland and via Halifax and St. John's v lines sail during winter and Boston and Glasson or other information & Co., Baltimore: 8. hea & Co., St. John Co., St John, N. H. Leve & Alden, New 'o : Allana. Rae & Co. ortland, Boston. Me.

of Steamships the Grand Trunk Railway bec every Saturday during om Portland every Thurs s. Sailing dates from

Quebec to Liverpool, 100, 08, \$117, \$144, according to diate, \$35, steerage as lor where but little motion is carried on them. In any Grand Trunk Railway Company, or to

Toronto, April 9th

Montreal, Ap'l 33rd



produce more milk and urth the usual time, and . A dellar box cocts

\$ CO.,

JNHAM Co., Illinois, FROM FRANCE

TULRAL CHEMISES

King St East, Toronte,

ued at \$3,000,000, cludes ALL HORSES ablished by their pedigrees, SOF FRANCE, TO AMERICA. STOCK ON HAND! 150

Imported Brood Hares

250 Imported Stallion Old enough for service. 100 COLTS Tro years old and Recognizing the principle accepted by

oods stamped Men Silver Plate Co. not our make. want reliable good st on getting le by the

RIDEN BRIT NIA CO.,

HILTON,

A LORDLY DARE-DEVIL

The Strange and Fearless Pranks of Lord Beresford.

"Tae news which came by telegraph this morning," said a gentleman recently, "does not surerise me in the least. The rescue of Sir Charles Wilson is just what might have been expected from a Beres. ford; they are a fighting race. Those who think that the adage blood will tell is a myth can not do better than study the history of this fighting family and see how from generation to generation most of the descendants have been sons, and fighting sons at that. It is not long ago when one of these fighting Beresfords thrashed an editor in his sanctum because he had printed something which displeased him. This same Lord Charles Beres-

ford, whose exploit the telegraph recounts, wears upon his lest breast two medals which he probably values more than the Victoria cross, and the British government gives him especial permission 10 Wear them."

"How were they won?"

"While a midsh pman, on two occasions he sprang overboard and saved life. On one occasion his own life was very nearly NT SEWING sacrificed, he, as well as the seaman he saved, being insensible when rescued. For each of these acts the Royal Humane Society of Great Britain voted him a medal and the British government has permitted him to wear them." "Will he get the Victoria cross for this

act of bravery? "No; this is only given for acts of perannal bravery. In this case he was

simply in command, and will not receive any spec al decoration. "What has his history been hitherto?" "He was a member of parliament for Waterford, and was elected against the opposition of two home-rulers; that was while Disraeli was premier. The 1 at the last election, which I think was in 1889. he stood again, and was beaten by Mr. Willis Stuart, the home-ruler. As to his nava! record, I can say that he was the commander of the Thunderer when she blew up, but fortunately at that time was enjoying a leave of absence, or he would doub lest have gone to glory with the rest. After that he commanded the queen's yacht Osborne for a time, but needily followed the family instinct, and, finding that there was fighting possible Enpt, at once got himself appointed The present Lord Charles Beresford is the second b other of the present mirquis of Waterford, and is well known in the c'u's in Dablin, and London as a noted athlete, being one of the finest bexers that ever put on the gloves." "How did his brother, Lord William

Beresford obtain the Victoria cross?" "That was in Zululand, as a volunteer. He was with the army in Afghanistan; then peace was made, peace, of course, ld not suit him, and he got leave and went down to Z :luland as a volunteer. He was with the mounted infantry in an engagement when they were beaten, and had to retreat. On the retreat he came cross the sergeant grievously wounded nd he alighted, got him on his own torse, and managed to ride off safely with him. It was in the heat of a bitter ite from the enemy, and was an act of xceptional brave y, the sergeant's life laving evident'y been saved. For this, Beresford recoived the Victoria cross, he highest honor England can pay, but, s I have said, I think Sir Charles values is modest medals of the Humane society aits as much as he would the cross "

There are in this country at the preent time two of this noted family, Lad Delays!, who is earning his laurels as a owboy in Texas, and Mr J. G. Beresord, who is well known in this city as a ember of the Union, the Jocky, and the ew York Yacht clubs.

This gentleman has been in this counry if and on since 1870. For a time learted as the agent of his cousin, Lord harles Beresford, in the management of is estates in Ireland, and when he last an for parliament this Mr. Beresford as his election agent and managed his envas. He is well known in New ere society, and is a favorite in all of e clubs. - New York World.

The Train Boy on a Long Run.

Several years ago it was discovered that slight error had been made in the calcution of the sun's distance from the earth, on the way, and the train at last alling slowly into the depot with not a ving thing on board except the worms the nice eating apples !"

There are a number of soap trees growin Tallahassee. They are prolific uiters, the berries being about the size an ordinary marble, having a yellowh, soapy appearance, with a hard black ed from which the trees are propagated as a substitute for soap just as they

taken from the trees.

A DETECTIVES TALE

Some Professional Secrets.

"I've got to testify in a divorce case next week," said a private detective yearterday, "and I'm afraid that the case will injura my business; but I'm subræraed, and I guess I'll have to stand the conseq rences."

"Je that your line of business?"

"Well, hardly; but you see that catching criminals is not as good as catching husbands, wives, and young men. I pays better, there are no risks in it, and looking up the whereabouts of criminals is a business that I've given up."

'\ ho are your customers?" 'Lake a woman who wants to find out how her husband acts at 'the lodge,' or a young woman who is engaged to a wild youngster, and they'il pay almost any price for the information. They're a queer set, and when I make a report to them they read it over and over. I're got \$25 from a woman on a South Side avenue for looking up the actions of her wou'd be busband. The fellow was a bad 'un. She thought so, but couldn't find out herself. so I was employed. made a report of his doings, and the result was that the match was broken, and the young fellow was out a nice wife and quite a fortune "

"How do you manage such cases?" O, easy enough Now in the case of a young woman who has some doubts as to the morals of the man who is to wed her, of course she does not want to marry a man who is not the pink of prepriety, and wants to find out just how he acts. He'll tell her that he does not drink, gamble, play billiards, etc. She doubts it, and hires one of our men to catch him. After they return from the theat he bids her an adieu and starts direct for home. We follow him. In nine cases out of ten he enters the first saloon on his way and indulges in about eight hot whiskies. Then he has a game of sevenup with some boon companion and takes several more drinks. He arrives home at about 4 o'clock in the morning. We make a regular report and send it to the woman. The next time the man calls on her he is asked if he got home all right, etc. He says he did, and then the report is read to him. He weakens, confesses, and the wedding is indefinitely postponed I caught a bank clerk that way several weeks ago, and it resulted in a disagreement forthwith."

"What about the divorce case?" "Well, that was queer. A South Side woman had some doubts as to the actions of her husband and wanted to as ertain what kept him from home until the early morning hours. His lodge had meetings every night-at least, he told his wife such was the case. She thought differ.

ently an I employed me to follow him. He was paying attentions to another woman, and when his wife found it out there was a scene, and the divorce proceedings are the result."

This was a nice little story, but it is more than likely he was drawing very largely on his imagination for these "facts" The average young woman, upon becoming engaged, does not hire a de tective to follow her young man.

The Story of a Burglary.

There is a lonely, remote illage in Derbyshire, remote from railways, which I used to know very well. There is a fine painted-glass window in the venerable church, which has underneath it the words, "()ut of the mouths of babes and sucklings." This window with the inscription is connected with a daring burglary. I know well the house where it happened-an old man rial house, for the old rector was a Squarson, living in the ancestral hall, and leaving the rectory to others. The old rector had married a young wife -an arrangement, by the way, which in this case worked exceedingly well, and by and by came the inevitable baby. The old rector, at his time of life, could not stand the noise of the baby and took himself off to a separate room of his own. One night, in the very depth of the night, the infant made a most howling, precocious neise which awoke the young mother. She attended to her child, and then went to the window and drew up the blind, to "take a look at the night," as people say. To her horror there was an atrocious locking man stand-

ing on the window-sill. She caught her babe in her arms and, sowever well bredamines and owing to a misplaced logarithm, or obligation of the kind, a mistake of omething of that kind, a mistake of the synthesis when I cannot furnished a synthesis was made in the result.

1000,000 miles was made in the resu me table a man should start out with she had locked the bed-room door on the ely provisions sufficient to take him other side; but this, too, was broken 000,000 miles, and should then find through by the invaders. She awoke her par 3,000 000 miles still stretched out husband, who, on hearing the state of tesd of him. He would then have to things, lighted a candle by the bedside of the kind which may fresh figs of the train boy in order to and produced a pistol. The three men , together with the metalife. Think of buying nice fresh men appeared at the bed room door. The of, and the only ge on a train that had been en route old rector presented his piatol, and said of years! Imagine a train boy starting if they should advanced another step he nt at ten years of age, and perishing at should fire. One of the men advanced; e age of 60 years with only one fifth of the rector fired his pistol and the man Is journey accomplished. Think of five fell. The whole house was now alarmed, ain boys, one after the other, dying of old and the men made off, taking their wounded comrade with them. They were traced by the blood marks on the snow. The wounded man recovered, and, with the others, received a long sentence.

> Hattle C. Cummings advertises in a Western paper that she wants "a man with red hair and blue eyes, who does | that which contains the corks, and which not wear fine shirts much, and is not is joined to the upper in an ingenious People in Tailahassee boil the fruit
>
> She may succeed in getting a man with are interchangeable—sharp corks for icy make soap, but in China, Japan, and red hair and blue eyes, but if she had de weather and dull ones for heavy draft her tropical countries the berries are gred one with blue hair and red eyes her houses, or they may be removed entirely want would not have been so casily grate at night to present injury to the animal shows skipped around in a whey of its The design of the state of while in the stall in

A STEATCH STORY

Talked What He Said.

While traveling in Europe last spring spent a few weeks in Paris, and one night accepted an invitation to take dinner at the house of a physic an, who, although an American, has made that city his home, and has acquired a continental reputation. When I say that he is a Baltimorean, and that he spent several years in the service of a fore gn potentate now in exile and diagrace, from whom he received the title which he bears, my readers can form a shrewd guess as to his identity. The company I was asked to meet was a very distinguished one, There was a United Sates senator from New York state a member of the French senate, who held an important position at the court of Napoleon III., but had now thrown in his forton as with the Republic, a celebrated English novelist, a famous comedian from the Theater Francaise, and a member of the Academy of Soi nees, whose works on psychology are known all over Europe Ic will thus be seen how p'easant the gathering must have been, and how, under the genial influence of our host's choice Bargundy, the conversation spread over a wide field of liter. ature, art and science. Natural'y it drifted into ab-t-use perchological subjec's, and the fa t that several of the guests were materialists did not pretent the starting of a discussion on the forms of mind and matter, and the presibility of a sentient condition even after the principle of life has left the body.

recorded by witnesses in which, after portions and the vital parts seemingly | rumping stations according to the plan destroyed, the various portions seemed still to be endowed with life and vitality; and a case was mentioned, well known in medical jurisprudence, in which a man, I to the square inch. There will also be a game of piquet with one of the soldiers, ute. who was guarding him. The officer in command humored him, and the game began. Both were expert players, but just as the domed man was about to lay down a card which would have settled the contest, the officer made a sign to the executioner. That functionary lifted his sword, and, with one stroke, severed the wretch's head from his body, and as the ghastly object fell to the ground the lips were see to move, and from them were. heard to come, in clear, distinct tones, the words, "I have won the game."

Up to this time the member of the

Academy of Sciences whom I will call M.

X., had been an attentive listener, but he now interposed and said, "Gen lemen, I can tell you something even more wonderful than this, and something which, on account of the source from which the story came to me, incredible as it may appear to you, I can not but believe. My grandfather was a physician in this city during the terrible scenes of the revolution in 1789. He was an ardent student and a successful experimentalist. One of his most intimate friends was a young Englishman, who was also studying medicine. They had tastes in common, and were almost inseparable. Imbued with monarchical ideas, this young man could not see in the revolution that men were fighting to over hrow tyranny, and, after the manner of his countrymen, he openly and boldly denounced them. Reports of his utterances were carried to the committee on safety. He was arrested, taken before the dreaded Robespierre, and sentenced to the guillotine. On the night before the execution my grandfather, who had considerable politi al influence, was granted permission to visit him in his cell in the prison of La Concierge. The young man -'S,' we will call him-was brave and noncha'ant, and after a long metaphysical argument, my grandfather said to him: 'I have long wanted to prove if unconsciousness and the inability to act remain any time after death. Let me make this proposition: I will be present and near you at your execution to morrow; my profession and my relation to the committee of safety give me unusual privileges. The moment your bead falls into the backet I will lift it up. and if you know me and still have the power of action, you will close your left eye three times ' The doomed man laughingly agreed, the compact was sealed, and the two friends bade each other an affectionate farewell. Morning dawned on the prison, and as each victim's name was read out he took his place in the tumbril and was carried to the scene of his execution. The young Englishman was there. so was my grandfather. Head after head fell; then name the, knife, which flashed downward, and the head dropped into the basket. My grandfather could hardly repress a shudder; but, true to his promise and his thirst for knowledge, he picked it up and held the face to him. film seemed to be gathering over his eyes, but suddenly the eye closed, then opened. Did his senses deceive him? No! It | closed again. Once more it opened;

Horseshoes that May be Taken off at Night.

again it closed. It opened again. The

experiment was complete."

A new horses too is now being made, which is in two parts, the upper designed to remain permanently upon the foot, where it will last for an indefinite time. and no wear comes upon it; the other manner. The lower halves of the shoes

ADDITO.

The Desert.

The British Government, according to the cable despatches, has adopted a rovel plan for supplying the forces in the Soudan with an abundance of water. This plan is to lay a system of pipes in the desert and force water through them wi h powerful pumping engines.

"The British Government proposes to run a pipe line across the desert from Soakim to Berber said a member of the firm of Henry R Worthington of New York, manufacturers of pumping engines, yesterday, , and we are under con'ruct to furnish the pumping engines. We shipped two ergines on the Adriatic on last Saturday, and will ship two more on the Britannie to morrow.

"I think it is clear that the adoption of this measure by the British Government is of great moment. The journey from Cairo to Berber by way of the Nile is about 1 200 miles. The slowness and hardships of that route are familiar to every reader of the despatches. From Suak m to Berber, in a direct line across the desert, the distancais about 260 miles. The lack of water on the route makes this stretch of desert very difficult for a large force. Even the but'ding and maintenance of a railroad would be extremely difficult for the same reason. Water in large quantities would be needed for the construction hands, the soldiers to guard them and the completed route, and for the engines.

"Is is proposed to change all this by Instances were cited as having been | laying two line of four inch pipe between Suakim and Berber. At intervals of serpents and eels had been cut into small | twenty-five or thirty miles, or even less, will be established. There will be two engit es at every station, capable of pumping water at a pressure of 2,000 pounds an inordinate gambler, who was about to big tank at every station. Water will be be beheaded for a helinous crime, begged | delivered at the end of the route at as a last request to be allowed to play a | the rate of about 150 gallons per min-

> ". With plenty of water at hand the construction and maintenance of a doubletrack railway between Suaklm and Berber will be an easy matter, and the transportation of troops and stores to Berber, which Lord Wolseley seems to be desirous of making a new base of operations, will become as much a matter of course as the conveyance of the Seventh R giment by rail from New York to Washington.

"It has been settled that the pipe is to be laid in ziz zag lines, to allow for expansion and contraction under the sand. The laying of the pipe if a stflizient force of men is put to work, ought to proceed at the rate of about twenty miles a day. An American gentleman, conversant with all the details of the oil pipe-line system, now in London, is in consultation with the British Government, and there seems to be a disposition to expedite the work.

"It will, of c.u.se, be necessary to have a guard at every pumping station on the route. These stations will also be stopping places for the railroad trains. If the Mahdi's forces cut the pipes the diminished pressure at the nearest pump ing station will speedily demonstrate the fact, and a force can be sent out to repair the break."

A Modern Craze.

Tao young Englishmen, fresh from Oxford, visited Melbourne, the Australian city, whose growth rivals in rapidity that of Chicago. They were on a trip around the world to complete their education, and brought latters of introduction to a professor of the Melbourne University. The Australian colonists are like children with a new toy; they must show all their sights to a visitor as soon as he arrives. The Professor, therefore, immmediately offered to show the young men round.

"Shall I take you over the Public Library?" he asked. "It is one of the finest in the world, well worth seeing; and we can kill two birds with one stone by seeing the Museum and the National Gallery as the same time."

"Well, no, thanks," replied one of the Oxonians. "It's awfolly good of you, we know; but books are books all the world over, and pictures are pictures; and as for minerals, I can't say we understand | Cairo to Korti. It was in going up the them; not in our line, you know."

"Would you like to walk through the Botanical Gardens?" asked the Professor, thinking he would try them with something out of doors

"Don't you think it's rather hot for a walk?" said one of the visitors, adding. General Stewart, with his 1,500 men, 'Begides, to tell the truth, one garden is very much like another." The abashed with 2,000 men to go round the great but persevering Professor men ioned several other "sights" which they might like to see, but was invariably met with the same polite refusal. As they took up their hats to say good-by, he, feeling vexed that he could do nothing more than to ask them to dine, said;

"Are you quite sure there is nothing can do f r you?"

"Do you know any one," asked the younger Oxonian, blushing, "who has got a lawn-tennis court? We should so awfully like to have a game!' The Professor introduced them to some of the college students, and the two young men, during their fortnight's stay, played tennis twice a day, except on Sundays. The day before they left for Japan, the Professor waxed enthusiastic overthedelights in store for them in that land.

"Well, yes," said the elder. got several introductions; and I hear that there are lots of Buglish in Tokio, so that we are sure to get plenty of ten-

While the cook weighed his thoughts the captain weighed his anchor, and the against of erre band small discuss to remove to remove of the blood, liver and kidneys.



The Soudan.

The news from the war in Egypt is of such interest each day that a good map of the country is indispensible. We have, therefore taken the pains to procure an excellent engraving of the very best map obtainable, so that our readers may be able the more easily to trace out the routes being pursued by the different divisions of the contending armies. Nearly every published map attempts to give too many details in regard to the country, and is therefore confusing. It will be well to preserve this map carefully, as it will be of value probaby for a long time to come.

"The Soudan," writes Sir S W. Baker, himself a noted explorer in Africa, "now embraces the whole of that vast region which comprises the Desert of Nabia. Litya, the ancient Meroc, Dongola, Kordofan, Darfor, Senaar, and the entire Nile basin, bordered on the east by Abyssinia. and elsewhere by doubtful frontiers. The Red Ses upon the east alone confines the Egyptian limit to an unquestionable line. Wherever the rainfall is regular the country is immensely fertile. The Soudan may be d vided into two portions -tho great deserts which are beyond the rainy zone, and consequently arid, and the southern provinces within that zone, which are capable of great agricultural development.

Khartoum, the scene of Gen. Gardon's heroic efforts during the past year, it will be seen, lies at the junction of the White Nile and the Blue Nile, 13 degrees north of the equator. How to reach this point as easily and speedily as possible with an army of relief has been the great question for some time past. There are two propos la, one to go to ruskim, a port on the Red Sea, and then across the desert, a distance of 145 miles to B rber, and about 200 miles from that to Khartoum. This route was thought to be not as feasible as that up the Nile. in consequence of the dangers, heat, and other d fliculties of the desert march, but this route will no doubt be adopted for the most of the future of the campaign. It is proposed to build as speedily as possible, a narrow guage railway from Suakim to Berber, which will prove of vast military importance and permanent commercial value. Let the fertile section of the Soudan become once well opened to the sea board and under a stable government, and a vast cotton-producing industry will soon become developed.

The route passed by General Wolseley and his army has been up the Nile from rapids and dangerous sections of this river that our Canadian boatmen rendered such valuable service.

From Korti to Metemneh, overland across the Bayuda Desert, is nearly 200 miles. It was in making this march that fought so bravely. General Earl started bend of the river. How both these brave and honored soldiers came to their end is

now well known. Berber, Metemneh, and Shendy are all clearly laid down in this map, and can be easily traced out. Probably these places will be historic in the future as the great battle ground between Britain and those who now so misgovern the country.

Lucky Frances Weinberger's Suitors.

Frances Weinberger, a leaf stripper in a tobacco manufactory in Gospadince, Hungary, has become the heroine of the rural region in which her family dwell. From her small earnings, unknown to her people, Frances earned money enough to purchase a ticket in the Vienna lottery. At the recent drawing her ticket drew one of the capital prizes. This amounts to 50,000 floring, a little over \$25,000. Such a fortune is regarded by her acquaintences as something exceedingly desirable. Accordingly the girl has already received proposals of marriage from all the young swains in that part of Hun-gary, and her humble home is besieged by young fellows who wash to marry her.