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nole ashund man had two recipes is fellow bein's. De fust was hard d: de rer' was boneset tea. He had two ideahs in regard to boys. De fust AR AUG ktio work an' a leetle schoolin'; de lots o' lickins and no holidays. He but two ideahs in regard to bizness. Da hour; hand or was keep He argued dat a liar could ge git. He argued date Heaben, but the enter de kingdom of Heaben, but ligo out an' lick a sick ox to death est any fear about his hearafter. He ad loudly dat de Lawd would increase gops, but he kept his hired hands down is lowest possible figger. He made a thew of submittin' to de will of Provibat if 500 pounds of hay got wet in in storm some of de chill'n come in for Win' befo' night.

"De ole-fashun'd man an' weman hev deded an' de world hasn't lost a cent hy It was a good depart. Wicked as some h claim de world to be, I feel dat I kin dinte de aiverrge crowd an' pick mo' rity, humanity, religun, sympathy an mility dan could be found in a ten-acre of eld fashun'd men. Let us now prod to bizness."

CAN T RECONSIDER. The secretary announced the following munication from Point Pleasant, W. Va.:

ther Gardner: MAR SIR-I see by the proceedings of a meeting that you are not an admirer of a doctors. Being a corn doctor and toe diager nail trimmer I most earnestly test, and hope that the late action of "ciub" concernir g such doctors will me neidered. I am also the inventor of Marry's corn and bunion exterminator, will forward free a trial bottle to any obtaining your certificate that he is a ember in good standing in the Lime-Kiln

PHLEGM McCANEY. "De co'n dectab," said the President, mapusson who makes a bizness of rewin' co'ns an' chargin' fifty cents aplece. sbout fo' weeks de removed co'ns turn milin' ag ir, while de co'n doctah has returned from her trip to de sea-she' an' m se'in bent on doin' a rushin' bizness ET WOR hew de fall an' winter. Dis club has annuced to de world de fack dat it has lost hithin de co'n doctah an' his remedies, an' win't gwine to take it back. We kin

> BRO JONES WILL GO. The following letter, from Carlisle, Ky., mu then presented to the meeting: CARLISLE, KY., MARCH 23, 1886.

affer, but we can't sultify ourselves."

le Pres. Gardner and the L. C.: Amexed to this enterprising little town the village of Henryville, a town of about Meals all belonging to the colored race. Exently a society was formed composed of menty of Henryville's best citizens and alled the Henryville Gardner Club. The

ils of the society is to elevate and educate te colored people to a higher standard, ad we find we cannot be successful without maide aid or without connection with a monger organization, the L C. being the but and most influential society of the kind the United States. We pray for admission into your ranks,

d would be pleased to have you or hother Givesdam Jones come down at ence of preperly initiate us and deliver the at lecture before our society. Humbly,

HARRISON PIPER, Secretary. On motion of Lakadoshul Burrows the deryville band was accepted as a branch Mge, empowered to work to the 31st deme, and authorized to use the picture of a Torpede Chicken on its banners for teet parade.

"Brudder Jones kin prepar' hisself to go avn dar widout delay," said the President, 'h' in gwine so fur away from home it will well tur him to remember: l. "De kivered kyars won't git dar' any

mener by puttin' yer head outer de windee. 2 De three-keered monte man may look a pious as de real church deakun.

3. Pempesity am a pumpkin wid holler

4 Keep yer money whar ye can't lend it vidout pullin' off yer butes.

"De meetin' will now disrupt and we Ill gamble to our homes."

"Pay Your Bills."

A well-known business man hailed us to-"Come here, I want to interview you." The idea of a merchant interviewing a

empaper man was so odd that the call was awered right away. "What made you put that article in the

"Because," we replied, "it appears to the proper thing to do."

"Well," he said, "you are right; it was proper thing to do. Now let me tell that I have been in business here for years, and before in other places, and I believe I know what I am talkabout when I say that if everybedy held pay the bills he owes to his neighonce in thirty days, or upon presenta-

tion, there would be very little of what we cell 'hard times.' The man who ewis a dellar and has get it to pay, but hange to it, prevents the payment of a great many debts. The journey that a dellar travels the first week of the month, and time it makes. as we may say when we talk of race horses, would surprise the man who never investigated. I marked a dellar ence and kept track of it a few days, requesting each man to keep a record of whom it was received by him, and to whom payed. Before it disappeared, about the end of the first week of the month, it had paid between twenty-five and thirty dollars in debts. Not long ago I presented a bill of about forty dollars to a

man abundantly able to pay it. I knew he had the money. But he looked scared and said, 'I can't collect my bills, you know; wait awhile.' New that forty dellars belonged to me, but he had it in his possession, and of course I couldn't take it away from him. If he had paid it to me, as he ought to have done, I should have paid it out almost immediately, and the chances are that it would have been kept going, and by this time have paid ten times its value in debts. "You see," he went on, "money is valuable when it is in circulation. Like blood in a man's body, when stagnant it is of no use. There are too many cowards. A man whe gets scared and grips his dollars when he eught to pay his debts with them, does the public a positive injury. His money would certainly return to him through creditors. The fir ancial coward does more to bring on hard times than any other cause. He is a stumbling block and a nuisance. We talk of the timidity of capital. It is not the money, but the men who handle it, who are timid.

"You were right," he continued, "when you said that if everybody will pay his bills next week, in three months' time business will be good and money plenty. We can make courage and confidence if we will. Some men who are chronic dead-beats put on a great deal of style. I could point you out a man who dashes up and down Deleware street behind a hired fast horse, and his creditors are thicker than bees. He stands them eff and rides, while they have to take wind for money and walk. He is 'kiting' now, but he is sure to come down in dishonor and disgrace. Let every honest man who can do it, square up with his neighbors to whom he owes a few dellars, and times will ease up at once. There is plenty of money, plenty of produce, and plenty of everything except honesty and courage. Honesty and courage will restore confidence. The croaker, whether it be a newspaper or business man, will soon quit his croaking, and nobedy will remain with a woeful tale about hard times except the professional dead-beat, who is always looking for an excuse for dishenesty.

The Farth as a Timekeeper...

A problem which is attracting to its study astronomers, relates to the earth as a timekeeper. We measure time by dividing either the period during which the earth revolves around the sun, or that in which it turns on its own axis By the first method we mea sure a year; by the second a day. The earth, according to some astronomers, is losing time. Through two causes, the sun's stillness of the night from the craile to the minater, as I understan' it, am a salve to the tides, the earth each year revolves more nterminate bunions. In a couple of weeks | slowly en its, axis. The speculative quester the bunion am 'sterminated you look | tion which these astronomers are discussing twent yer heel an' you diskiver dat she is whether in the end the earth will stop its revolution upon its axis, and will present ed all propriety. " Pardon! pardon! always the same face to the sun. When the event occurs, there will be perpetual day in one part of the earth, and perpetual night in another. But there is no occasion for immediate alarm. The rate at which the earth is supposed to lose time, only shortens the year by half a second in a century. There are more than thirty-one and a half million seconds in a year. Therefore, if the earth ever does cease to revolve en its axis, it will be more than six thousand million years before it will stop.

She Had Missed Her Man.

A teacher in one of the Indian schools relates the following incident of an Indian boy's quick thought. He had asked the meaning of the word miss. "To miss," I told him, "is the same as to fail. You shoot at a bird or at a mark and do not hit it; you miss it. You go to a tailor's for a coat, and your coat fits badly, it is a missfit. You hope to enter the middle class next year, but you cannot pass the examination, and so you miss the promotion."

His face wore a puzzled air and he shock his head.

"Then," said I, "there is another meaning of miss. We call a married weman madam, but an unmarried woman, miss." His face brightened. He smiled and nodded. "Ah, I Lee," said he, "she has missed her man.

Too Fond of Medicine.

"I see you have got that black bottle filled again!" remarked Mrs, Splatterby, the other day, as Splatterby was hunting around for the augar.

"Yes," replied Splatterby, "a little something is good to have about the house in case of sickness,"

"I don's think whiskey a good medicine," said Mrs, Splatterby. "And why isn't it, I would like to knew !" asked Splatterby, with some degree of feeling. " Many of the most eminent physi-

claus recommend it." "Well," said Mrs. Splatterby, with a composed cast of countenance, "If it is a Now, de poker's in de fire, and de fire's in good medicine, it don't agree with your system. I notice that you are never well while there is a drop of the stuff in the

The Sobbing Wren-

heuse."

There is a bird in southwestern Texas known as the sobbing wren Its note begins in a high silvery key, descending from one sweet note to another, each more delightful-Aper, headed, 'Pay Your Bills?'" he ly clear than the other, until it bursts into a sobbing cry, ending in a gasp like that of a suffering child. The effect of this strange song is startling and distressing as it is borne on the early morning air, or at twilight. The bird is small, with a plump brown breast, speckled with shreds of black.

> les two inenes thick will support a man. No wonder then that ico-dealers, who store their houses with ice from ten to twenty inches through, can live in luxury.

SPRING SALAD.

Awfully bered-Artesian wells. The English swallow-"Alf and 'alf." The eriginal boy cot-Cain's little crib. Are hatters and bootmakers divinities

because they shape our ends ? A semewhat weather-beaten tramp being asked what was the matter with his cost, replied, "Insemnia; it ham't had a nap in ten years,"

An Irishman, mourning his wife, tearfully exclaimed : "Faith, an' she was a good woman ; she always hit me wid de soft end o' the mop."

" It is always the beginning of Lent at our house," "I don't understand you." Don't you know we have hash Wednesday all the year round."

There is said to be a sort of sympathy between extremes. To illustrate-many a homely man's head has been turned by pretty woman's feet.

A lady waiter asks : " Why don't bachelors marry?' That's so-why don't they! Come to think about it, we have never vet seen a bachelor who was married. It's lamentable, too.

When the fashionable young lady makes a dive and grab at her dress skirt, a fellow feels very much like dodging, for she acts for all the world like she was going for a

Now comes the season when the fashionable belle, who has been shecked all Winter at the opera ballet, goes to the seaside and displays the last new style in bathing dresses.

"Now, leek'er yer, Charlie, Jim mout be an honest nigger and then, again, he mouten't : but if I was a chicken and know'd he was about the yard, I tell ye wot, nigger, I'd roost high—that I would."

Vicar's daughter-" Well, Tommy, how are you all getting on ?" Tommy-" Nicely, thrnk you, miss. Oi get a gumboil, mother she's get the rheumatics, and father e've get a month in jail !"

First small boy—" Say, Johnnie, where are you in Sunday-school?" Second small boy-" Oh, we're in the middle of original sin." First small boy—" That ain't much; were's past redemption."

"Is there any plural to deer?" asked Prefessor Snore of his class in grammar. "I think there must be, for there is a plural to beer. You can say 'two beers; I've often heard it," replied Tom Anjerry.

A Toronto man by feeding a tramp found a long lest brother of his wife. We suppose this ought to be taken as a solemn warning against something or other, because he has had to keep on feeding him ever since.

Husband (desperately)-" Life has no longer any charms for me. I'll kill myself. I'll take poison." Wife (calmly)-" Well. if you do take poison, my dear, get the kind that's advertised: Don't die in the house,"

Romeo to talk nonsense to a gentle Juliet at 11 P. M., when the screams of a collicky baby across the street are splitting the stilly

A Guelph lady recently married, seeing her husband coming into the house, slipped quietly behind him and gave him a hearty kiss. The husband told her that she offendsaid she, naively. "I did not know it was

Say, Mrs. Smith," complained an irate boarder at a Bond street boarding house the other day, pointing to a dish in front of him, " you shouldn't put such stuff as that before hogs." "That's so," the old lady snappishly remarked; "here, Jane, bring that dish to this end of the table."

In Corea, so we are informed by a returned traveler, both men and women wear hats in and out of doors. varying in width from three to six feet. Under these circumstances we are not surprised when we are told that there has not been a theatrical performance in Corea for the last feur

widow on the death of her husband spoke in a very serious tone, remarking that he was " ene of the few. Such a jewel of a Christian-you cannot find his equal, you well knew." To which the sobbing fair one rebet I will."

Pompey took little Ethel to see the last batch of chickens making their first appearance in the world. "I wonder they've got the strength to break their way out of the shell." " Why, ze see, Mies Ethel," said Pempey, sagaciously, "dey makes mighty big effort at last 'case dey's afeard o' bein' biled if dey way longers."

An elderly lady who, with her daughter, has but recently returned from a rapid journey through England, France, part of Germany and Italy, was asked the other day if they had visited Rome, and she replied in the negative. "La! ma, yes we did," said the daughter, "that was the place, don't you know, where we bought the bad stockings ?"

A skeptic who was trying to confuse a Christian celored man by contradictory passages in the Bible, asked how it could be that we are in the Spirit and the Spirit in us; he received the following reply: "O'2, dar's no puzzie bout dat; its like dat poker, I puts it in de fire til it gets red hot, de peker.

The height of magnificence in Protestan weddings is undoubtedly one in Westt little, please." minster Abbey. When a cosmopolite American who was betrothed to an Ecglish girl said : "What do you think of my being married in the Abbey ?" " Undoubt edly," was the answer, "since there isn't the goblin of a chance of your being buried in Westminister, the next best thing is to be married there."

comb, have you read my comedy ?" Bun comb-"Yes, and I find I shall be unable to use it. It has some good points, my dear boy, but its crude-very crude. Young playwright-" Then you couldn't him on my feet to keep them warm." think of putting it on the stage !" Buncomb _" Well, I didn't mean to say that, I could have it ground up and use it for snowstorm, if you would care to have it put on that way." (Exit playwright abruptly.) | that was all, for the little girl was dead.

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Young playwright-" Well, Mr. Bun-

CARNIBALISM IN HAYTI.

Black Boynbile,

The following is a translation from La Peuple of January 53, a journal published at Pert-au-Prince, Hayti :- " General Alfred Milerd, commanding the arrendingment of Grand Goave, accompanied by the police, preceeded last week to arrest ten or swelve persons of both sexes who were carrying on a trade of killing people in order to sell their flesh in the market-place at Grand Goave. The citizen who has reported this fact to us is in every way worthy of belief. When these people were being cenducted to the town, a woman who had taken the communion but a few weeks before, overcome by remerse, died on the way, and her body was buried by the eccort. Another, named Sophia (corrected Francoise) arrived at the town tied on a donkey, was recognized by the neighbors and by the wife of our informant, who spoke to her thus; 'How is it, Sister Sophia (Francoise,) you who have been cook to Padre Frehel, you who have taken the Communion scarcely fifteen days ago, you feast en human flesh You should have committed suicide rather than have permitted yourself to be brought here in this state. Arriving at the police office, situated about twenty paces from the house of this lady, the said Sephia (Franwas taken from the donkey quite dead, and immediately the prisoners had to dig a grave in which she was buried. The other anthropophagi have declared that for some time they have sold human flesh for pork in the market of Grand Geave. They have made revelations of great importance, but incredible if it were not certain of the facts, seeing them practised or executed before us." The correspondent who forwards the above to the Dally News says :- "It is an important correboration of the statements contained in Sir Spencer St. John's, Hayti, or the Black Republic,' as well as ef Captain Kennedy's notices of his sejourn in the West Indies. The authorities at Port-au-Prince were very angry at this publication, and threatened to prosecute the editor, Mr. J. J. Audin, for having had the courage to bring before his countrymen what is passing daily in their midst. The women who are supposed to have died of remorse no doubt fell victims to the clubs of the police, who never spare a prisoner, whether innocent or guilty. I trust none of your readers will confound Hayti with its progressing neighbor, San Domingo.

A Novelty in Surgery.

An electric light inside the hip bone of a man is an unusual spectacle, and yet it was witnessed recently at the Postgraduate Medical School, in New York city. The light was used in an operation to cure hip disease. A student, twenty-two years old, in the college of Burlington, Vt., slipped on the pavement about two months ago and strained his thigh. He soon lost the use of his left It takes a very strong-minded young leg and suffered excruciating pain. He came to New York, was placed in a cot in the Postgraduate Hospital, and Dector J. Milton Roberts, a professor in the institution, performed on him a remarkable oper-

The young man was put under the influence of ether, and Dr. Roberts, with a scalpel, laid bare a portion of the hip bone about three inches wide. Then he called into play a bone-cutting machine, invented by himself, and called the electro-osteetome. It is worked by an electric battery, and can revolve surgical instruments 12,000 revolutions, if necessary, in a minute.

The doctor attached a small drill to the instrument and cut out portions of the hipbone up to its head, a distance of four inches joint. These pieces of bone under the microscope showed disease. The doctor then used still larger drills until there was a space large enough to admit the entrance of a man's finger. He now wanted to see the exact condition of affairs inside of the bone. To de so he used a novelty for this class of work -a tiny incandescent electric light, about as large as a pea. This Dr. Roberts introduced inside of the passage in the bone. and the several flashes of light enabled him to A clergyman who was consoling a young | see just where the diseased bone was. Then he took up his drill again and cut out the diseased bone wherever it was necessary as easily as if the bone were open before him en an operating table. Dr. Roberts put in a drainage tube to take off diseased matter plied, with an almost broken heart, "I'll that might form, sewed up the wound, and applied antiseptic bandages. A hypodermic injection of merphine was given to the patient, and when he recovered from the effects of the ether he was in a satisfactory condition, and it is conjectured that he will in a comparatively short time be able to use his disabled limb.

A Pathetic Tragedy in Real Life.

The evidence of little Frankie Gaughan in court in Scranton, Pa., against John McAndrews and wife for the death of his thirteen year old sister (whom they had adopted) was another proof that truth is stranger than fiction, and told a story of real life whose narration Dickens might have envied. The child, clad in a calico dress and without shoes and stockings all Winter, beaten and starved, lay at last on a bed of straw in the garret in the early morning of a raw March day, dying. There were no bedclothes there, and she was shivering with cold when h. r b: e her a littl boy of nine, came to see her at rive e'clock

"Frankie," cried the dying girl to her brother, as he drew near, "it is so dar and so cold here—so very cold. Lift me a

Tenderly the boy raised his fragile sister to a sitting posture and moistened her parched lips with water. For an instant the girl revived, but seen relapsed into unconsciousness. The boy thought her dead and started to summon a neighbor, but a plant tive voice caused him to halt. His sia. was speaking faintly.

"I just saw a beautiful angel," she said. "It was mother, and she were a crown, too. Yer."-but here her mind wandered for a moment. "Oh, I'm so cold! Frankie, bring Prince (the family dog) and place

The boy did so. "Water! Water!" whispered the little sufferer. "Angels are coming! Oh, see them, Frankie, see-oh, mother-" But

will a will that mediant while the product that the law is

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE

Iron rest is removed by salt mixed with lemon juice.

Mertar and paint may be removed from window-glass with hot sharp vinegar.

Te remove paint splashes en window glass moisten the spots with a strong solution of soda, Then rub hard

There is a good farm in Virginia on which are kept some 5 000 geese. The main object is the production of down. By washing a pine floor with a solution of

one pound of copperas in one gallen of strong lye, the appearance of oak floering may be produced. The fellowing is a good remedy for burns:

Mix four ounces of the yelks of eggs with

five cunces of pure glycerine. This forms a kind of varnish. "I will give any man \$100,000 who will produce anything that will prevent a wall of pressed brick from turning white," says a

prominent architect. .. Empty speels are nice to use to hang towels and clothing on. Drive nails through them so the head will sink in the end of the speed. No danger of rust in using them.

Boots and shoes may be rendered waterproof by seaking them for some hours in thick soap water. The compound forms a fatty acid within the leather, and makes it impervious to water.

A very convenient rule for determining the speed of circular saws is to divide the number 36,000 by the diameter of the saw in inches. I've quotient is the proper number of revolutions per minute.

BOBAX SOAP.-Cut an ordinary bar of scap in small pieces; put it in one quart of boiling water, and add one ounce of borax. Let it all melt, but not boil. When cold, cut in pieces, and use like common sosp.

It is computed that a twelve-inch wall of hard burned bricks and good lime and sand mortar could be built 1,600 feet high before the bottom layers would be caushed. If Portland cement were added to the mortar, the height might reach 5 700 feet.

Some physicians are prescribing nitroglycerine as a stimulant in place of brandy. It is said that two drops of one per cent. solution are the equivalent of an ounce of brandy, and that this dose creates no unnatural craving.

Lime cartridges are coming into use for blasting purposes. A hole is bored, the lime cartridge inserted, and water is poured over it. The increase in volume of the slacked lime splits and cracks the substance which it is desired to blast.

For turning and drilling wrought-iron and steel, one ounce of a mixture of soft soap, with half its weight of pearl ash in about one gallon of boiling water, is in everyday use in most engineering sheps. The work, though constantly moist, does not rust.

Copper-lined tanks are o'ten known to give trouble by leaking, after a few years, much of which arises from the manner of soldering. Most plumbers use common solder, made of lead and tin. For this kind of work pure tin should be used, and the laps thoroughly sweated through. The nails

should also be of copper. A good authority says that a first-class cement, with which to fasten stone to stone, or iron to iron, is made by mixing a paste of pure oxide of lead, litharge and glycerine. This mixture hardens rapidly, is insoluble in acids, and is not affected by heat.

It has been used to fasten the different portions of a fly-wheel with success, while, placed between stones and once hardened. it is easier to break the stone than the If it is desirable to set up an anvil so that its use will make the least possible noise,

set the anvil on a block of lead; or make a putty ledge around the anvil upon the wooden block, one-half inch clear all round. one inch high. Raise the anvil clear of the block one-half inch, by any means available, pour in the lead until it rises above the bettom of the anvil; or set the anvil on a good bed of sand held in a box

To etch your name on stael tools, proceed as follows: Clean thoroughly of grease, and then spread a thin coat of beeswax, or paraffin, on it, the does where the name is to be. This my .. . a as thin at possible. Then, with a sharp needle point write through the wax to the steel. Paint this over with a mixture of nitric and muriatic acid, in the proportion of six to one respectively, and, when bubbles cease to rise, the work is done. Wash in strong so a water.

der to take away ink spots from Aper it is customary to use a blotter, which freely soaks up the liquid, and if, by this means, all traces of the ink do not disap. pear, recourse is had to a sult or some substance having the property of bleaching paper, for instance, exalate of potassium. etc., to attain this end. A simple modification of this renders still better services. Take a thick blotting paper or board, steep it several times in a solution of oxalic acid or exalate of potassium. Then dry it. If there is a spot to be taken away, apply the blotter, which has been prepared in this fashion, to the same. In proceeding thus, the ink is entirely removed. The bletter drinks up the ink, and whitens the paper at the same time.

How Boy's Marbles are Made.

Almost all the marbles with which boys everywhere amuse themselves, says the Scientific Monthly, in season and out of season, on sidewalks and on sandy spets. are made in Oberztein, Garmary. There are large sgate quarries and mills in that neighborheed and the refuse is turned to good account in providing the small stene ball for experts to "knuckle" with. The stone is broken into small cubes by blows of a light hammer. These small blocks of stone are thrown by the shovelfuls into the hopper of a small mill, formed of a bedstone, having a level face on its lower surface. The upper block is made to revolve rapidly, water being delivered upon the grooves of the bedstone, where the marbles are being rounded. It takes about fifteen minutes to finish a half bushel of good marbles, all ready for the boys' knuckles. One mill will turn out 163,000 marbles per week. The hardest "crackers," as the boys call them, are made by a slower process somewhat analagous to the other,