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MARKDALE STANDARD.

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1896

The Week's Commercial Summary.

Speculation is very dull on the Toronto and Montreal exchanges. Money is still hard to get and curtails speculation to a considerable extent.

The commercial agencies report 89 failures during the week; ten less than the previous week and three less than corresponding week last year.

The earnings of Canadian Pacific for the third week of March were $311,000, an increase of $72,000 as compared with the corresponding week of last year.

The cheese trade is dull with prices lower than for some years past, and cables concerning the cattle trade are anything but encouraging, there being heavy supplies from the United States.

Ontario wheats are lower than a week ago, while Manitoba grades have held their own pretty well. The butter trade on the other hand, has improved, and prices are stimulated by better demand and limited supplies.

The stocks of spring wheat at Port Arthur and Port William are 3,445,000 bushels as against 6787,9 bushels at the corresponding period of last year. There are sellers of this wheat at 65c., May delivery with 62 1-2c. bid. Several weeks ago it sold at 68c., May delivery.

Business in wholesale circles at Toronto is quiet, but the spring-like weather of the past few days is more encouraging. In some lines there is an increase in the orders received from travellers who are enabled to get about better by the improving state of country roads and railway traffic.

Montreal advices are to the effect that the heavy storm of last week, the severest of the season, and widespread in its effects, together with the succeeding spell of zero weather, has had a tendency to retard the looked for improvement in trade. Traffic in the interior is much impeded, and collections are poor. There are now indications of warmer weather, and travellers in the dry goods line will pretty much all be out on the sorting trip next week.

Here and There.

Those who don't like the flour trust may find a way to paste it.

"Spring whispers in the air," says the Boston Transcript. Too hoarse to talk, probably.

As there is doubt about the composition of the cathode rays, why not turn the rays on themselves?

Measles has broken out in Vassar college. We believe it will be a hard job to knock the spots off those Vassar girls.

If England and France keep on in their present course they may discover the same nigger in the woodpile that Italy found the other day.

There is a young woman in Pasadena, Cal., who claims to understand magazine poetry. In other respects she is said to be perfectly rational.

When Dr. Jameson arrived in London he received several letters from women proposing marriage. But it is now thought that he will not be punished severely.

A fashion paper says that "the most stylish Easter bonnet this year will be a sort of poke." The effects of the poke, as usual, will be felt quite distinctly in the pocketbook.

Mrs. Mary Suhr, of Kokomo, Ind., has sued Charles Kirshoff for $20,000 damages for breach of promise to marry. Mary alleges that Charles jilted her, yes Suhr, and married a sweet creature named Sophie Syrup. If this candied statement can be substantiated we hope Charles will be stuck for a good round sum.

Lord James, of Hereford, Chancellor of the Duchey of Lancaster, has been appointed a member of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and is thus empowered to try appeals in the House of Lords. Except in the case of Lord Chancellors, the only time when judicial and political offices have been so combined in this century was when Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough was taken into the Cabinet in 1806. Sir Henry James twice refused the Lord Chancellorship.

Some of the Jameson raiders now in England evidently mean to make hay while the sun shines, or rather, while the clouds are lowering. Here is an advertisement from a London paper:—Captain Frank Thatcher will give a lecture on the Transvaal crisis, St. James' hall, Friday evening next, with full and graphic description of Crossing the Transvaal Border, the Wild Dash Across the Veldt, the First Fight at Midnight, the Fight at Krugersdorp, the Battle of Doornkop, the Surrender, hairbreadth escape and subsequent adventures.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Bare walls make a gadding housewife.—Fielding.

There are more faults in the humor than in the mind.—Rochefoucault.

Troubles spring from idleness, and grievous toiles from needless causes.—Franklin.

He who can pay homage to the truly despicable is truly contemptible.—Lavater.

Full oft have letters caused the writers to curse the day they were indited.—Butler.

True happiness ne'er entered an eye; true happiness resides in things unseen.—Young.

If little labor, little are our gains; man's fortunes are according to his pains.—Herrick.

To be truly and really independent is to support ourselves by our own exertions.—Porter.

Incivility is the extreme of pride; it is built on the contempt of mankind.—Zimmerman.

Malice and hatred are very fretting, and apt to make our minds sore and uneasy.—Tillotson.

A true and genuine impudence is ever the effect of ignorance, without the least sense of it.—Steele.

Mrs. Celesto Coon, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning, excruciating pain in the stomach. I took Parmelee's Pills according to directions under the head of Dyspepsia or Indigestion. One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose without distressing me in the least." These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required.

More Trouble For Her.

"What's the matter, now, dear?" said Mr. Darley to his wife, when he went home and found her weeping in her chamber.

"You know—boo-hoo—you had a speaking tube put in the kitchen—boo-hoo—because I couldn't stand Bridget's insolence when I went to give her orders."

"Yes, dear. What of it?"

"Well, she—boo-hoo—won't answer it when I whistle!"

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

TOPICS OF A WEEK.

The Important Events in a Few Words For Busy Readers.

CANADIAN.

Chatham has a deficiency of $9,000.

A flour mill is to be built at Thedford.

Markham is to have a steam laundry.

The oil boom is increasing at Bothwell.

The new parliament will probably meet in July.

Bread in Chatham has gone up from 5 to 6 cents.

The census of Manitoba is to be taken immediately.

Brechin wants a constable, a lock-up, but no dog tax.

Sarnia is already anxiously looking forward to its race meet in July.

A man in Ottawa has been fined $40 for selling cigarettes to boys.

In the spring 50 Prince Edward Island families will move to Manitoba.

The custom of dehorning cattle in Western Ontario is rapidly extending.

The village of Fakenham, with a population of 500 uses 759 electric lights.

Rodney is raising a bonus of $3,000 to have a $9,000 flour mill erected there.

At Coldwater Henry Ray has been fined $10 for shooting deer out of season.

Bruce County Council offers a reward of $50 for the best history of the county.

Kingston and Pembroke railway gained $8,000 last year over the business in 1894.

Last year the C. P. R. gross earnings were nearly $19,000,000 and the net $7,500,000.

There are so many prisoners in the Barrie jail that some must sleep on the floor.

To fill a B. C. order, 15,000 glass jars were turned out last week at Wallaceburg.

A factory for the manufacture of electric appliances is to be established at St. Catharines.

Grand Trunk Conductors Mulligan, Defries and Tamblyn have been acquitted at Montreal.

Guelph's assessment shows an increase of $9,670 over that of last year, and the population has increased 221.

The Quebec Government, through Mayor Wilson Smith of Montreal, has negotiated a loan of $3,000,000.

Another landslide has taken place at Dundas, and a Grand Trunk express train narrowly escaped being wrecked.

There is a complaint in Montreal because Frenchmen in the Council outnumber Englishmen on important committees.

The trial of August Kurschinski, on the charge of murdering Albert Jeanneret in a berry patch near Breslau, was opened at Berlin.

Commandant Herbert Booth announced at Winnipeg that he would leave Canada on June 1st to take command of the Salvation Army in Australia.

The late Mr. Robert Anderson of Montreal left $115,000, divided between various departments of the Presbyterian Church. His estate amounted to $2,000,000.

At the adjourned inquest on the Agnew murder case at Lindsay, Ont., yesterday the jury brought in a verdict that the deceased was shot by John Kearney.

Ottawa Women's Council is working to shorten the hours of labor for women and children. Some startling examples of underpaid garment work were discussed.

Major-General Gascoigne recommends a change in the commandant of the Royal Military College at Kingston. He favors the appointment of the commandant for a limited term.

Etienne Chatelaine died near Curran at the age of 109 years. He leaves a widow over 90 years old. They had been married over 70 years, and there are 275 descendants of the marriage.

At the Industrial exhibition at Winnipeg next summer it is proposed to offer a prize for the woman who can harness a team of horses, drive half a mile and unharness them in the quickest time.

A special meeting of the council of the Dominion Artillery Association will be held in Ottawa on April 8 to take into consideration the advisability of sending a team to compete at Shoeburyness.

Spring freshets are reported from many parts of the province. Several bridges have been carried away. The Toronto Ferry Company's fleet, in winter quarters at Oakville, and a number of other vessels were damaged.

The Japanese Consul for Canada, resident at Vancouver, B.C., has written the Winnipeg Board of Trade that he intends visiting Winnipeg shortly, and would like to meet the members of the board, and discuss the matter of trade between Canada and Japan.

Mr. John Goldie, of the Goldie and McCulloch Co., of Galt, Ont., died at his residence Thursday, after an illness of several months, from blood poisoning. Mr. Goldie was in his seventy-fifth year, and had been a resident of Galt for more than forty years.

Mr. Montague, the Canadian Minister of Agriculture, who is at present in London for the benefit of his health, thinks that the bill providing for the marking of foreign produce, if workable, will be of advantage to Canada.

The young woman who died at Hamilton a month ago under circumstances which led to suspicions of poisoning has been identified as Miss Reichart of Sharpsville, Pa. The man who accompanied her as her husband was a married druggist of Sharon, Pa., named Lafferty.

On Saturday afternoon, while Mr. David Eakin, a miller of Unionville, Ont., was clearing the ice and snow away from the gates at his mill-pond, he slipped and fell down over the gates and down the slide under the ice. He was taken out a few minutes later, but life was extinct.

Mr. W. Macdonald, the millionaire tobacco manufacturer, has intimated his intention of donating a further sum of $150,000 towards the endowment fund of the engineering and physics buildings in connection with McGill University. He has just given half a million dollars to the University.

A crisis was reached in the troubled affairs of the Queen's Own Rifles, Toronto, Thursday, when the property of the regiment was taken possession of by the Deputy Adjutant-General for the district, and handed over by him to Major Delamere, the officer next in seniority to Col Hamilton, who has been asked to resign but who has refused to do so.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefit.

Dr. Steele, of Tavistock, has in his possession a curious botanical freak. Amongst his house plants is a small rose bush which sent up a single shoot about ten inches in height, and from the top of which two branches extend. On each of these branches is a rose, the one a cream, the other a deep pink, and different in size, shape and nature. And to add to the strange difference one has a beautiful rose fragrance while the other is entirely without perfume.

Differences of Opinion regarding the proper internal and external remedy, Thomas' Eclectric Oil—do not, so far as known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the particular relief it affords for rheumatic complaints, and its prompt relief of pain, cures lameness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for throat and rheumatic complaints, and is free from nauseating or other unpleasant effects when taken internally.

UNITED STATES.

Sixteen Philadelphia-built locomotives have been shipped to Russia.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker has arrived in New York to take charge of the Salvation Army.

The Greater New York bill passed the New York Assembly by a majority of thirty-five.

James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, who has been seriously ill, is somewhat better.

The Ohio Senate has passed a bill providing for the substitution of electrocution for hanging in Ohio.

There is no longer much hope among the advocates of the Nicaragua canal scheme of favorable action by the present congress.

Three hundred and fifty tons of American armour for the first-class cruiser Russia was accepted by the Russian Government after a test.

It is stated in Washington that Sir Julian Pauncefote has intimated to Secretary Olney that Great Britain will not interfere if the United States recognizes the Cuban insurgents as belligerents. This is offset by an official contradiction from London.

The bill before the United States House of Representatives authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Detroit river is practically dead, the House Committee on Inter-State and Foreign Commerce having reported that such a bridge would interfere with the navigation of the lakes.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

FOREIGN.

Emperor William, who is at present visiting Italy, is desirous of going to the Island of Elba, where Napoleon was imprisoned.

The St. Petersburg Vedomosti says that Great Britain is aiming at Khartoum, and eventually at the possession of Kassala.

London last week was revelling in glorious sunshine, and the mercury at seventy in the shade.

Li-Hung-Chang sailed from Shanghai on Friday on his journey to Russia, where he goes to attend the coronation of the Czar.

It is stated that the Queen is desirous of conferring a dukedom on the Marquis of Salisbury, which honor he declined a few years ago.

The total amount of the fortune of the Rothschild family, in England and the Continent, is calculated at four hundred million pounds.

Baroness de Roque has been in London all the past week, indefatigable in her efforts to procure the release of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Maybrick.

The Turkish Government has issued an appeal, addressed to France and Russia, asking them to intervene with the object of regulating the affairs of Egypt.

Gen. Ellena, who was wounded at the battle of Adowa, says that the Italian troops are utterly demoralized, and that if the war is continued Italy will be exposed to great disillusions.

It is stated that an accord has been arrived at between Russia, Turkey and France on the Nile expedition, and the St. Petersburg Novosti says that the Dongola advance is Great Britain's reply to the alliance.

There is a renewal of the murder of Christians on the Island of Crete, and it is believed that the Turkish troops are waiting for the Christians to retaliate, when they will seize the occasion to begin a general massacre of Christians.

A semi-official note was issued in Paris stating that France will refuse to sanction the use of the Egyptian reserve fund for the purpose of the British expedition up the Nile to Dongola, unless she receives precise pledges concerning the British evacuation of Egypt.

Prof. Brogger, of Christiania, and Baron Toll, of St. Petersburg, believe that Dr. Nansen has discovered the North Pole, and is returning by the way of the New Siberian Islands, and he will likely reach Norway in the autumn. Should he not return by then, there would still be time to send an expedition in search of him.

The Hon. Joseph George Ward, the Treasurer of New Zealand, speaking at Winton, said that a large increase of the debt of the colony must be looked for, as New Zealand could not expect Great Britain always to protect her, and the time would shortly arrive when it would be necessary to obtain millions of pounds to provide their own fleet.

In an article dealing with the bill for the exclusion of foreign cattle, the London Times says it cannot be supposed that any form of Imperial federation would compel Great Britain to receive cattle from a colony where disease was believed to exist, or that the declaring of free trade would be stretched so far as to cover the importation of pleuro-pneumonia.

The Colonial Agents in England, including the Canadian Agent, had an interview with Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the purpose of which was to obtain from the Government assistance in the recognition in England of marriages to deceased wives' sisters, which are legal in the colonies. Mr. Chamberlain said that he was willing to support the request.

Mr. Chamberlain's speech on Wednesday night, before the Canada Club in London, recommending a zollverein of the Empire on the basis of revenue tariff, with duties against foreigners, creates much stir. Mr. Chamberlain explained that he spoke for himself alone, but it is not believed that he would propound such a radical change of British policy and suggest an Imperial conference without the assent of the Cabinet.

Art of Putting on a Stamp.

"When you put a postage stamp on an envelope," said a precise man to his son, "you should put it on square and true, in the upper right-hand corner, and as near as possible to the margin of the envelope. You put it on at the right-hand corner for the convenience of the stampers in the Post Office, so that it may be uniform in location with the stamps on other envelopes and so more conveniently and expeditiously stamped; you should study the comfort of others as well as yourself. You should put it as near as possible to the corner, so that the canceling stamp will be less likely to deface and so perhaps obscure the address on the envelope.

"You should put it on square and true, because that is the methodical and proper way to do. Many persons are disturbed by the appearance of a stamp put on in a careless and slipshod manner. And I can easily imagine that such a practice might work positive injury to you. You might have occasion to write to a man on a matter of business that was of importance to you. You might compose and write this letter with faithful care and set forth what you had to say with commendable clearness and precision, and yet upset it all by slapping on a stamp carelessly; the recipient might judge you by the one slight act done naturally rather than by the studied work done with a purpose.

"My son, don't do it; put the stamp on where it belongs, so that the little touch of color will grace the envelope and not deface it."—New York Sun.

A Mistake.

Of "Dumas le savant" a good story is told. Nothing annoyed the great chemist so much as being mistaken for the novelist. On one occasion a lion hunting English lady, after praising him in the most effusive language, and observing that she knew every line of his writings, from "Monte Cristo" to "Monsquetaires," added, "I hope you will allow me to send you a card for my next soiree."

"Madame, I am in no way connected with the writer you allude to," said the savant, with a cold disdain that no sainfoin, much proof cost of mail could resist. "Oh, I thought you were the great Mr. Dumas," exclaimed the bewildered lady. —Mrs. Crosse.

A TYPO'S RELEASE

FROM THE AWFUL SUFFERINGS OF RHEUMATISM.

The Case of E. P. Robbins, of Welland—A Sufferer for Seventeen Years.—His Case Baffled the Treatment of the Best Hospitals and He Had Become a Physical Wreck—His Wonderful Release.

From the Welland Telegraph.

The world to-day is both commercially and scientifically inclined towards system, and news like everything else is gathered systematically. Every newspaper has its staff of reporters to observe and collect the news of its particular district.

For some time past a reporter of the Welland Telegraph has been watching the development of a treatment for a serious case of rheumatism on one of the employees of that institution. About eighteen years ago, Mr. E. P. Robbins, while at work in the Telegraph printing office, was suddenly seized with sharp pains all over the body, accompanied by extreme swellings. He reached home, but a short distance from the office, with difficulty, and on the doctor being called he pronounced it inflammatory rheumatism. For seven weeks he lay in bed under the care of the best physician, and at the end of that time he was again able to resume his duties. During the next few years he was subject to frequent

slight attacks, and finally thought a change of location might be beneficial.

With this idea Mr. Robbins visited the different American cities, sometimes in good health and again unable to get out of bed, until in 1888 he finally settled in New York. Here, for about two years, he followed his occupation with comparatively little sickness, when he suffered a severe attack which left him, until a few months ago, a martyr to that kaleidoscopic disease. Mr. Robbins recovered somewhat after weeks of idleness and went back to the types, but again and again he was laid up, working only about six days a month. Gradually he grew worse, and almost discouraged entered the Sisters' hospital. After spending many weary months within its walls he was discharged with the awful verdict "incurable." More from a sense of duty than with hope he tried other hospitals in the city, but with the same result, and resigned to his fate he left for his old home, where he arrived in February, 1893, a crippled resemblance of his former self, and was passed unrecognized by his former friends. Here in the house of his father, James W. Robbins, he was bedridden until the summer, and then during the warm days he was able to walk about with the aid of a spiked cane for a few minutes at a time. When the cold weather approached, however, he was again confined to the house. Pink Pills were frequently recommended to Mr. Robbins, and in December last he started to take them. The first box was unnoticeable, but the second produced a slight change for the better. More were then taken and the improvement was daily hailed with joy by his friends. The change was early last spring, and has not since returned. In March last Mr. Robbins was once more at work and has not lost a day since; the cane has long since been discarded and "Ed" is one of the happiest jolliest employees in the office. Mr. Robbins is well known in the county and indeed throughout the whole district, and although, as he says, he has not got the strength of Hercules yet, Pink Pills have given him for a trifling cost the relief he spent hundreds of dollars in vain trying to secure. He considers the disease completely out of his system and can eat and sleep well, two essential points to good health. Mr. Robbins strongly recommends this wonderful medicine to other sufferers.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excess, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure.

Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

To Learn to Know You Don't Know.

The first thing a person has to learn is, as Socrates observed some time ago, that he knows nothing—and this perhaps is more true in politics than in anything else. Yet on political questions every one seems to be under the impression that he is possessed of exceptional knowledge. If two nations fall out on some moot point, it is evident that both cannot be in the right—the probability being that the right lies betwixt and between the divergent views of either; for each is influenced in the conclusion drawn by patriotism and other such passions, rather than by reason. This is why it is wise in such cases to submit the matter to some third persons, who decide with a perfect indifference of reason, instead of the two nations cutting each other's throats—a course of action which can only show which is the strongest, rather than which is in the right.—London Truth.

Edible Trimmings for Capes.

A correspondent writes: "Shopping in Paris teaches us many things, and among others the new uses to which are put familiar substances. A fashionable trimming for ladies' black capes is now a gelatine lozenge. The 'sequin,' as it is called, is a thin, small pastille, dyed black, and having the effect of jet. Each sequin is sewn on separately, and with each garment the purchaser does well to buy a box of the ornaments, as they are liable to drop off.

"Fortunately for the wearer of gelatine trimming, rain, at least in our hemisphere, does not descend warm, otherwise the decorative part of a mantle would dissolve in a shower. In cold weather a new substitute for jet loses neither substance nor color. Cheapness and lightness are the advantages of this edible haberdashery."—London News.

Women in Politics.

That woman in politics means purity in politics one Kansas woman has started out to demonstrate in an interesting way. Mrs. D. P. Leslie was elected county clerk in Brown county at the last election. She, of course, pledged herself to appoint only deserving persons to offices in her control. She has begun by making her daughter chief deputy. She knows the character of this appointee thoroughly and is satisfied of her fitness and integrity. Now the workers are wondering how far her faith in her own family goes.

BESIDE THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH.

Gi's blessin' on ye's cannie pen,
"Maclaren," ye's a prince o' m'—
Wi' Burnbrae, ye maun be "fae ben,"
To write lika you;
A bonnier book a' dinna ken—
God bless you, John!

A've read it sax times o'er, a' sweer,
An' lika time a' lo'ed it mair,
Tho' wrifles it made my hurt richt sair
An' gar'd me greet,
An' whiles a' laughed until a' fair
Row'd aff ma seat!

A' day, an' in ma dreams at night,
A'm wanderin' wi' renowed dominie
An' foolin' on each bonnie sicht
In yon sweet glen!
Conversin' aye wi' a' thae bricht
Drumtochty men.

A'm fain in love wi' Marget Howe,
An' truly feel for puir Drumsheugh,
An' aye a'm there at Whinnie Knowe
Ilk' eventide,
For there the Bonnie Brier Bush grew,
An' Geordie died.

Puir Domsjel he's as real tae me
As ony leevin' man can be,
Whuppin the thistle heids in glee
While on his way
To tell o' Geordie's victory
Yon glorious day!

An' Burnbrae, elder o' the kirk,
An' Hillocks' type o' honest work,
An' Soutar, wi' sarcastic quirk,
An' big Drumsheugh,
Wha'd maybe naggle o'er a stirk,
But aye was true.

An' Donald Menzies, "mystic" chiel
(A Celt wesha' trae heir tae heel),
Wha warshed awfu' wi' the Doil
Wi' hima chana help out feel,
An' groan and pray.

An' Lachlan Campbell, wha wes ca'd
"Censorious"; wha regarded God
A sovereign rulin' wi' a rod,
An' no wi' grace,
An' wha the very session awed
Wi' ghast-like face.

Him suffering sair mak's sweet an' mild
As shadows veil the Grampians wild,
Tut, "like unto a little child"
He comes tae me,
An' o'er the erring and defiled
Bends tenderly.

Wi' these and mair, in godly fear,
We sit yon Sabbath day an' hear
"Ma mither's sermon" frae ma dear
Young preacher lad,
An' wi' them shed a secret tear
That hina sad.

An' wi' them on anither day,
When kirk is out (tho' wi' dismay),
We join the make a bold display
An' cheer Maguire,
Our doctor, wha wi' little pay,
Serves rich an' poor.

Aye, dear Maclure! him maist o' a
We love, an' thro' the auntie o' sma',
Unmindin' o' the north wind raw,
We tearin' come;
Wi' a' the mentors' gear we draw
Near-hand his tomb.

An' barin there oor heids, we pray,
That we may so live tae day
That when we come the pass away
Frae a' things here,
Truth may the tribute to us pay
O' love wrung tear!

Ay, "Ian," ye're "a lad o' parts,"
An' maister o' a' the winsome airts,
Ye's boosie by its ain deserts
Ye have tae pay!
The benediction o' oor hearts
Ye maun tae day!

—J. W. Bengough.

THE PARSON WAS PUZZLED.

He Feared That He Had Blundered in the Marriage Service.

The clergyman was nervous. There could be no question about that. His duties were at an end, but he hung around the receiving party and his nervousness showed that he was in trouble. He appeared to be endeavoring to convince himself that everything was all right, but without success.

Finally he tapped the young man in knickerbockers on the shoulder and led him to one side.

"Pardon me," he said, shifting uneasily from one foot to the other, "but there is a matter of some delicacy that I wish to speak to you about."

"Yes?" returned the young man, inquiringly.

"Yes," replied the clergyman. "I trust you will take no offense. It is a trifle unusual, but—".

"Was the wedding fee too small?" asked the young man, as the clergyman hesitated.

"Not at all, not at all," returned the clergyman promptly. "You see, the fact of the matter is that at the last minute I became somewhat confused—bewildered, as it were, by the novelty of the situation—and I would like to be assured that I got everything all right."

"Why, of course you did."

"When it came to the question of love, honor and obey, you know, I was afraid I—"

The clergyman paused for a minute and then he blurted out:

"You're the groom, aren't you?"

"Certainly."

"Then it's all right, and you have no idea how that relieves me. You see, I have never officiated at one of those Bloomer weddings before, and I was afraid I might have made a mistake."—Chicago Post.

Guides Needed.

Neither child nor adult can be loosed with impunity in the wilderness of books. If over guides were wanted, it is here. By the blessing of circumstance, each of us can receive but a portion from the vast production of literature. Should not the portion of the little child have the oversight, the tender care, the loving guardianship of the wisest among us?

From his first fictions spring those affections and desires known as his literary taste. It was Bacon who said, "That which we call education is in effect but an early custom. Since custom is the principal magistrate of man's life, let men endeavor to obtain good customs. The bone is more pliant to all expressions and sounds, the joints are more supple to all feats of activity and motions in youth than afterwards, for it is true that late learners can not so well take the ply."—Elizabeth Ferguson Sent, in Lippincott's.

Electricity and Tumors.

As to the alleged therapeutic value of electricity, physicians are well aware that that agent exercises an important influence upon tumors, both benign and malignant—including cancers—whereby, when accompanied with other assistant treatment, such ailments are removed from the system without the use of the knife or caustics.—New York Tribune.

A Modest Claim.

Manager—You claim, sir, to have every qualification of a first-class actor?

Hamlet de Montmorenel—Well, perhaps I ought to mention the fact that I am slightly deaf—the result of so much applause, you know.

God is Love.

Are you questioning what course in life you shall take? Let love tell you. Love is the only prophet, love is the only teacher. Love will answer all problems, because love is God. We are in the world like a child who plays upon the floor with a disintegrated map, which she does not know how to put together. Here is some father-love, and here some mother-love, and here some wife-love, here some love that is wrathful against wrong, and here some love that is beautiful with suffering, and here some love that is merciful and compassionate toward the sinful—love all broken up in fragments. Put them together, take your life for this task, and put them together; and when all the fragments of life are put together, you will find the map is love, for life is God, and God is love.—Lyman Abbott, D. D.

Nailing a Lie.

"Another lie nailed," murmured the lawyer as he looked at the "back in 20 minutes" sign he had just fastened to his office door, and then departed for the races.—Buffalo Courier.

GOES TO EUROPE FOR TREATMENT.

Suffering for Years from Insomnia and Nervous Debility.

PROSTRATED, EXHAUSTED, NO VITALITY, NO REST

Until "Nature's Sweet Restorer," South American Nervine Tonic Built up the Nervous Organism and Gave Back to the Wearied and Exhausted Nerve Centers Their Wonted Vigor.

For four generations the remarkable family of LaBodie have been prominently identified with the legal and professional life of Montreal. A long line of active, intellectual men, whose ambition to rise to prominence meant a constant drain upon the nerve forces, and a tremendous demand for brain power. Adolphe LaBodie, B. C. L., J. P., etc., has for seventeen years been actively engaged in the legal profession, living up the duties of intellectual men of this fast age demand, beyond the reserve limit of natural nerve force, requiring more of the nerve centers at base of brain than they can possibly fulfil, which always results in nervous prostration, dyspepsia, hot flashes, insomnia, constipation and attendant evils.

Mr. LaBodie spared neither time nor money to obtain relief, went to Europe for special treatment, all to no purpose. His attention being directed to South American Nervine Tonic, he concluded to try it. Result—immediate relief from insomnia, and a perfect and permanent cure from all other disorders, with but five bottles of the Nervine.

Mr. Adolphe LaBodie, under date of April 27th, writes from Montreal: "I was suffering from insomnia and nervous debility, prostration and exhaustion rather than rest followed a night's experience. Took five bottles of South American Nervine, and am wholly recovered, and now enjoy restful nights. I have tried many remedies, have been treated in Europe, and can say with truthful emphasis that the South American Nervine has cured me".

There is reason in all things; business reasons in business, truthful reasons in truth. Mr LaBodie's statement herewith is the truthful reason why, if South American Nervine cures him it will cure you. It is the nerve builder for brain workers. Brain and stomach cannot both work at the same time with healthful and happy issues. One must suffer. Intense intellectual activity produces indigestion, because the brain is consuming all the nerve power. South American Nervine Tonic holds nature to a happy poise, and life and its duties swing to fruitful success.

"Something in That."

Our liberties, our laws, our literature, our learning, our enterprising spirit, the land we stand upon was won for us by England. We let work for us, on the Heights of Abraham, every foot of land between the Alleghenies and the Mississippi. But for that most decisive victory Wolfe would now be an apparage of France—and we would not be here at all, Mexico, with its peculiar Spanish and Indian population, would now extend up to Alaska. Do we hate England on account of Blackstone's Commentaries, Shakespeare, Walter Scott, Robby Burns, Tennyson, or because she tucked to Napoleon, the butcher of Europe, sparing neither blood nor money till she stopped him? By the way, who would Germany be, but for England? What made the difference between Jena and Waterloo? Emperor William hates England. Where would he be but for Wellington?—Chicago Interior.

The Coroner Sat on Him.

Much amusement was caused recently at an inquest held at a certain town in the north. After the usual swearing in of the jurors one of them arose from his seat, and, with much dignity, protested against sitting as a juror, as he was managing clerk for a firm of solicitors, and could not waste his valuable time at an inquest. After making his protest the Coroner, turning to his clerk, said: "Mr. Soanso, kindly hand me Jervis (the book of authority on juries)." And fixing the juror steadfastly, he said: "Upon referring to Jervis I find that no persons are exempt from sitting as jurors, except—and I would like to be assured that you claim exemption?"—From Answers.

Comfort Outdoors.

The outdoor worker is always at the mercy of changing weather and finds it hard to get clothing that will protect him thoroughly. If, in buying clothing, you select lines made with Fibre Chamois Interlining you are sure of the best possible comfort, for this cheap material is not only completely wind-proof and rain-proof, but is very light and adds no bulk.

Driven to It.

"Now then," began the president of the Amalgamated Association of Peripatetics, "ain't it a fact that you was once so low as to be a policeman?"

"I guess it is," admitted the applicant for full membership, "but it was a case of push. I had to do it or go to work.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Way Out of It.

Small Brother—Pa says he wishes you'd make haste and propose to sis.

Young Man (delightedly)—Then he is willing to let her marry me?

Small Brother—Tain't that. He says you won't come so often after you have been rejected.

Compounding the Offense.

Synnex—What's the matter with you? What's the excitement?

Chumpleigh—Doogles called me a fool.

Synnex—Oh, I wouldn't mind that; he never did have any tact.

Made to Suit.

Patron—This set of teeth you made for me is too big.

Dentist—Yes, sir. Sit down in the chair and I will enlarge your mouth a little.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

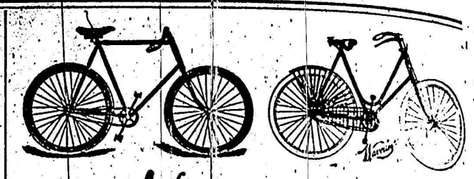
Since twas in Eden man received
The sin that burdens all our flocks,
It isn't strange we've since believed
Our Paradise a paradox.

Easter Nests.

German children probably enjoy Easter more than those of other nations, because for them the element of mystery that adds so much zest to the pleasure of the Christmas stocking is brought into play. Nests of tinsel, artificial flowers or some other attractive material are filled with eggs, candies, cakes or other goodies and hidden away for the children to search for. These nests are generally surmounted by a rabbit made of candy, cake or of a hundred materials dictated by the ingenuity of loving parents. The Easter rabbit is a very old German institution and probably a survival of the heathen days when the hare was sacred to Eastre, the goddess of spring.

The New Calling Card.

An effort is being made by those who desire variety to introduce the fashion in vogue thirty years ago of having names on calling cards put in Roman letters. Howling swells have their cards engraved in this style. It is more expensive than the old-fashioned script. Certain conservatives of the fashionable world look askance at these cards engraved in Roman letters, for, no matter how exquisitely they are executed, they suggest at first glance common printing. However, if you wish to be very fit, have a thin card embellished with your name in small Roman capitals.—New York Herald.



Waverley BICYCLES.

Are the Choice of Experienced Riders,

THOSE WHO HAVE LEARNED TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A WHEEL THAT ACTUALLY IS HIGH GRADE, AND ONE THAT S SIMPLY CLAIMED TO BE. OTHERS MAY BE GOOD, BUT THE WAVERLEY IS THE

HIGHEST OF ALL HIGH GRADES.

DO YOU RIDE ONE?

IF NOT, WHY NOT? NO OTHER WHEELS IN THE WORLD STAND SO HIGH IN THE ESTIMATION OF CYCLISTS BECAUSE WAVERLEYS ARE BUILT ON HONEST VALUE LINES, AND THE PURCHASER RECEIVES FULL VALUE FOR THE INVESTMENT.

GRIBBLE & McNAB

SOLE AGENTS

34 FRONT ST. WEST, TORONTO

Send for Catalogue.

Ways to Commit Suicide.

Wearing thin shoes on damp nights and in cold, rainy weather. Wearing insufficient clothing, and especially upon the limbs and extremities.

Leading a life of enfeebling, stupid laziness, and keeping the mind in an unnatural state of excitement by reading trashy novels instead of good books. Going to theaters, parties and receptions in any sort of weather, in the thinnest possible dress.

Sleeping on feather beds in seven-by-nine bed-rooms without ventilation at the tops of the windows, and especially with two or more persons in the same small, unventilated bed-room.

Eating in a hurry, without half masticating your food, and eating hastily before going to bed every night, when the mind and body are exhausted by the toils of the day and excitement of the evening.

Beginning in childhood on tea and coffee, and going from one step to another through chewing and smoking tobacco and drinking intoxicating liquors, and physical and mental excesses of every description.

Marrying in haste, and getting an incongenial companion, and living the remainder of life in mental dissatisfaction.

Allowing the love of gain to absorb our minds so as to leave no time to attend to our health. Following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it.

Tempting the appetite with bitters and nicotics, when the stomach says, "No," and by forcing food when nature does not demand and even rejects it.

Contriving to keep in a continual worry about something or nothing. Giving way to fits of anger.

Being irregular in all our Habits of sleeping and eating, going to bed at midnight and getting up at noon. Eating too much, and that which is too highly seasoned.

The Last Hardest.

"How many foreign languages can your wife speak?"

"Three—French, German, and the one she talks to the baby."

Machinery Quickly Stopped.

A Frenchman has devised a contrivance for quickly stopping heavy machinery. Upon touching a button the power is shut off and a powerful brake applied to the flywheel. A twenty-horse power engine working at ninety revolutions per second was stopped in two-thirds of a second.

Inebriety a Disease.

The doctrine is still preached by some that Drunkenness is simply a social vice which a man can overcome by force of will. It is as rational, from a medical point of view, to treat Drunkenness by expostulation, pledge signing, reproaches and legislation, as it formerly was to treat insanity by incantations, and the laying on of hands. A fair enumeration of the signatures of total abstinence pledges and of the succeeding relapses into drunken ways, has always demonstrated the fallacy of attempting to deal with inebriety other than as a disease. On the other hand, the records of Lakehurst Institute prove conclusively the soundness of the theory underlying their treatment and emphasize its superiority over all other known methods of reclaiming alcohol's victims. The disease, for such it is, is treated scientifically and always successfully. Lakehurst Institute, Oakville, was the first, and is the only successful Institute in Ontario employing the Double Chloride of Gold remedies. Toronto office: 28 Bank of Commerce Building.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the