FISH, FLESH AND FOW fere is a first-class Chinese dins rty-seven courses, as described for in a London newspaper. Course 1—Pyramid of ham and coblong slabs. n oblong slabs.

2, 3, 4 and 5—The same of matten, boiled pig hide, grilled fish rolled in sq. and boiled fowl dipped in sq. and boiled fowl dipped in sq. ance.

5—Shark fin shreds in pickle, cred 7 Eggs stowed away in lime til they d become ones. Cakes of cranberry jelly, very stin,

10 Sheed boiled carrots and turnips 11-Pinnacled pyramids of green olives cept in place by bamboo pins. 12; -Ditto of green gages soaked in 18--Ditto of tamarinda, 11-Ditto of pleces of dried red r 15 -Small piece of pastry rolled rown sugar.

1i—Sections of oranges, toasted melon
pip and monkey nuts.

17—Small boiled dumplings with su-

side, bink tops, There is a Boy I Can Trust. There is a Boy I Can Trust.

We once visited a public school. As ree's a little fellow came up and spoke to
the telephore. As he turned to go down
the telephore. As he turned to go down
the distorm, the master said. That
the work is a boy I can trust. He never falled
the we bellowed him with our eyes
and booked at him when he took
his latter recess. He had a line, open
that after recess. He had a line, open
that is the master bremark. What a chartiet the hoy had carned? He had altand soit what would be worth more to
the they but carned? He had altand to the hest store in the city, and,
had a better, into the community. We
conder it the beys know how soon they
tree that by other people. Every how to

non the master can say, "I can my he never failed me," willand write your name plainly in ink, mail it with pay for ten one cent postage pay for mailing and handling and we will send you a book and we will send you a book from hundred new and up-to-criptions from enthem. Can be giving full directions for a rat of diseases common to Address Main & Co. Pales and C. Conard Life Bulleting & Conard Life Bulleting on & Carlada Life Building

howher (of the Blackville authorithering sartysin)—Discovering an employed of the between the composed of the between the care of the composed of Sunda's the composed of the o ka pa noddin' to me all is an autograph from the

tropiph of the Almig Cy. NOTHING LIKE IT.

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> > er pound; Salts, 3c per

bur. Resper pound; Salt ound; McDonal Es Tobavo. per pound; Smoking, 196 Ludoca, le per pound; and. Our catal-gue is and we have every thing by, they Goods, Harners, 1 11 Canning & Co.,

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or. How the Wharf Waif. Became a Princess. SPECIAL ARRANGE SENT.

CONTINUED)

Leave closely watched by Ruders for the he old gentleman, who, seeing the he old gentleman, who, seeing the property of the following have the result of the following day if the wester of the following have the wester of the following the property of the wester of the following the property of the following for me at the head of the stairs in a fur jacket he had bought from one of the sailors. He had a pip in his mouth, and his face was raliant with boyish delight.

"Is glad to be you have not been ill said he, taking my arm to steady me

me.

"that's all past."

"seasick it mean."

"thou's know how any one can be sick on the sea." I replied looking out over the dancing waters. They seemed to me as grand in their strength as they had been beautiful in their calm repose, and the fresh air gave me new life.

He chanced at me in perplexity as he terred me across to the corner he had steered me across to the corner he had already prepared. We seated ourselves, and Rubersdorf sent us a couple of rugs and a tarpaulin, with which we made amf a tarpaulin, with which we made ourselves very snug and comfortable.

In a hit puzzled, mademoiselle said Gordon, when Rudersdorf and heeretaly that left us. "From one or two remarks you made yesterlay, and what you said just now, one would think you had never been on the sea before

before it is for the first time yesterday."
Then how in the world did you get geres from Russia? he said in amazement have never been in Russia. I fanc

thate never been in Russia. I fancy I was born in Shadwell, 'Anyway I lived there as long as I can remember and never left till hast year."

But vou speak French like a native."

That because I speak nothing else at home because I could not speak Eggish like you or any one else who has been educated, because Taras wished up to begin a new life, and break away from all that had gone before. from all that had gone before"—
Look here, mademoiselle, Gordor
said stopping ine with apprehension in
his tone. "If this sort of thing will upset

said stopping me with apprehension in his tone. "If this sort of thing will upset yell for know."—I'm strong now. I must yell for know is the courage to seterday. I ought to have told the seterday. I ought to have told the seterday. I ought to have told the yell get thing, because I've no right the year thing, because I've no right will not you know?—Gordon et all yell get the said of the set of the yell get the said of the yell get the said of the yell get the said thing which might bias his indementable. Its pipe went put as he listened astonishment had highly him spellbound. We looked cheek other straight in the yes until I had spoken the ast word. Then I dropped my head and waited in trembling uncertainty for his verdict. He did not leave me long in doubt as to his present feeling.

"Yeu are a brick," he said: "a regular brick," and taking my hand he pressed it warmly.

it warmly viel didn't expect you to think so,

why, you don't think I could have any gridge against you for making me useful do you? You have led me to do no more than I should willingly have done to save old Taras if I had been asked, and if it were otherwise that would not after my esteem for you—no a bit. It's this devotion that I admire a bit. It's this devotion that I admire you for. A kreal, genuine, womanly woman, don't you know, should stick at nothing but go faing through thick and thin for a man. Judith, I believe, would do as much for mesif it came to would do as much for mean at came to the pinch. If not (and know it)—well, she would be my Judith, that's all. Ion't give way, little woman" he con-tinued, seeing my lips' twitch perhaps, for his generous enthusiasm touched me

Kavanagh.
Have your I asked hopefully.
I should think so! Why he's one of
the subtlest, shruwdest, cleverest men
in-fenden. He's not a fool, I can tell

No. I didn't think he might be the No. I didn't think he might be that exactly but " I see You thought it possible that he might be something worse. Well, that seven sable, for when a man owns up to doing other people you can never belief quite sure that he isn't doing you. You see welcan't all tell the truth and lat straight out from the shoulder. Why, take this case, for example, Without lying how could khavanigh have circumvented the sharetst police in the world how could he have got over the minhow could be have got over the mir alel upset their villainous game. Is a certain that he is deceiving the This wants a deaced lot

of cool judgment. Let me have a pipe." He lit his pipe and puffed out great strains of smoke before he spoke again. 

From the very outset it was known on board here that I was to be taken away lling me if I can explain that ar rangement, Can you?" Why That I night not tell tales. Turn if the whole story is

the emphasis of conviction. He neventended that it should. If this affar were made public, inquiry would lead to the discovery of his share in it, a discovery that would be fatal to him." the truth must come out at his tage turned from me.

Way, whom can we tell in Russia?
Who will hear our voices when we are

ls, a likely that they will send you back to England to prove their fault?" He knocked out his pipe slowly on the deck before he made any reply. Then, drawing a long breath, he said:

"Well, we shall see if you are right," "Too late," said I, with deep contri-

tion in my heart. "I ought to have found that out before."
"Os my dear girl!" he cried, turning again quickly to me with the genial warmth that characterized him, "whatever turns up you must always be held blameless.
You're not the only one deceived. Here am I to justify you, led like a lamb by the man I professed to know, so no more self reproaches," Thon, knyw, so no more self reproachss." Then, giving my hand a hearty shake, he added, "Are we not companions in adversity." 1 0

CHAPTER XXXIII. WE SET OUT. We were allowed to see each other no more until we reached St. Petersburg, and then only at a distance, as we were

aurriea from the train which brought us from the port into the separate carriages in which we were rattled off to prison. In that moment Gordon waved his hand to me and smiled encouragingly, but I knew that the poor fellow, despite his sangaine temperament, could find but little ground to base hope upon.

About an hour after my arrival I was taken down to an office, where the minister of police sat at the head of a writing table. The only other persons present were Rudersdorf and the old gentleman. Their manner was obsequiously deferential toward their chief, sharp and severe toward me.

With a slight inclination of the head he told me to take a chair, and fixing his dark penetrative eyes upon me said:

"Mademoiselle, do you deny that Tarras, Prince Borgensky, is your friend?"

"No." I replied proudly; "he is the dearest friend I have in the world."

These words brought tears into my eyes, so that I saw everything as in a mist, but I brushed them away impetuously and met the minister's eyes firmly, and with the resolve to keep my emotion down.

"Then how comes it," the minister

"Then how comes it," the minister asked, "that you have aided in bringing "I have done no such thing. The man

"I have done no such thing. The man you have here is not Taras, but George Gordon. If you are the minister of the police, you will know that when you see him."

"Assuming that this is George Gordon, why did you aid in bringing him here?"

"To save Taras from being murdered by your agent, Rudersdorf."

"Is this the first time you have endeavored to save your friend?"

"No: I have balked Kavanagh in two if not three attempts to carry him away." "And you hoped to save Taras a

fouth time by substituting George Gor-don, to mislead our agents?" "You thought to throw off the pursuit by making us believe that we had cap-tured Taras?"

"Yes."
"Then why are you so anxious now to make us believe that we have not got Taras?"
"Because Kavanagh made me believe "Because Kavanagh wou discovered the "Because Kavanagh made me believe that the moment you discovered the mistake Rudersdorf would be banished in disgrace, while a public outery would compel you to abandon any further offort to remove Taras from Engl n."

"You are candid, at any rate, said the minister, after exchanging a swift clance with Rudersdorf. lance with Rudersdorf. 'I want to know the whole truth."

"In that case, will you be good enough to give me the particulars of the attempts made by Mr. Kayanagh to kidnap Taras?"

I narrated the events as simply as I could When I came to an and the could. When I came to an end, the minister wrote a few lines, handed the paper to Rudersdorf, and rising took up his hat.
"What are you going to do with me?"

"What are you going to do with me?" I asked.

"During the inquiries which must necessarily be made to ascertain the truth of your statement you will be dotained. You will be provided with every available comfort, and in consideration of the straightforward manner in which you have given information, if there is any reasonable concession. I can there is any reasonable concession I can

make"—
"George Gordon—I want to see him,"
said I, for I felt in need of a companion.
The chief looked grave: then, after
giving some instruction to Rudersdorf,
he said to me:
"You shall see him to morrow morning" and with a slight bow left the office.
/I was taken back to the cell, and as
the door closed with a came, and I look.

the door closed with a ciang, and I looked round the four bare whitewashed walls, with their one barred window high up, showing but a few inches of leaden sky, I asked myself where was the comfort that had been promised

me.

In the evening the warder brought me a bundle of thick serge clothes and a greasy sheepskin coat, telling me that I should have to wear them for my journey and that I must get up when I was called. This was the first intimation I had regived that we were them. called. [This was the first infimation I had received that we were to be removed from St. Petersburg. The minister had spoken only of a detention. He hadsaid that I should see Gordon the next morning, but was it only to say "good. by?"

Before it was light the warder entered

greatly You have done all that you my cell, and seeing a candle on the shelf which served as a table told me that I must be dressed in ten minutes. In ten must be dressed in the minutes. In the many control of the shelf which served as a table told me that I must be dressed in ten minutes. In ten minutes I may dressed in the ill fitting. minutes I was dressed in my minutes I was dressed in my minutes I was dressed in my minutes clothes; looking more like a white bear thank a human creature in the great sheepskin coat which touched the ground sheepskin coat which touched with second was furnished with second was second was second was second with second was second was second with second was second with second was secon sneepsun coat which touched the ground at my feet and was furnished with a hood and collar band, which left nothing visible of my face except my nose and oyes. A pair of enormous boots lined with sheepskin and great fingerless gloves of the same kind added still more to the mounthness of invasion. groves of the same and added still more to the uncouthness of my appearance. The warder brought me a mug of hot tea and some dried fish and bread, and while I ate my breakfast made up the clothes I had worn into a bundle for me

to take with me. — I was taken down into the yard, where, to my great joy. I found Gordon arrayed in a suit similar to my own, by which I concluded that he was to go away also. I think he was no less pleased to see me. He gave me both hands, and we stood there hand in hand too grateful to speak at first. "You are going with me?" we said, at

hast and simultaneously.

'Yes," said he, "though where we are going I can't say."
."Orkutsk. I believe." Be said

"O'kutak, I believe."

"O'kutak, hey? Well, that's got a glorited which directly supports your suspicions."

That's what I should like be get at "Kavanagh led me to believe that, when you were arrested, I should be frecto return to Taras. Can you tell maken I was brought on board with 1999.

"O'kutak, I believe."

"O'kutak, lov? Well, that's got a got of the sound about it. But what does that matter? We shall come here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the matter have it pretty straight, I can'tell you. Threat-ened him with the Times and all sorts of punishment."

"O'kutak, I believe."

"O'kutak, lov? Well, that's got a got of the sound about it. But what does that matter? We shall come here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the matter? We shall come here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the matter? We shall come here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the matter? We shall come here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, that's a certainty. I let the miles here again before very long, the long here again before very long. The let the miles here again before very long, the long here again before very long. The long here again before very long here again before very long. The long here again before very long here again before very long. The long here again before very long here again before very long here again before ve

me why I was brought on board with full series and all sorts me why I was brought on board with full series widence enough that had I not come of my own accord I should have been brought here by force. From the very outset it was known on beard here that I was to be taken away ways. believe was to mail sledge. The driver arranged it so a to form a comfortable Hang me if I can explain that ar-meement. Can you?" seat under the nood and gave us a couple of pillows, he himself sitting in front. When we were ready to start, a couple

of mounted Cossacks came out.
"This is our bodyguard," said Gordon. Didn't I promise you that we hould be treated like princes? inco!
Wait till I've lit my pipe, an fus, not to come out," I said, with I know, will be as happy as a The Cossacks, peering at us, wore the phasis of conviction.

The convergesion imaginable. Never

the Cossacks, peoring at us. White theorest expression imaginable. Never before, perhaps had they seen an exilo starting out for Orkutsk with such a jovial, happy-go-lucky air as Gordon s. "Five o'clock," said Gordon, looking "Five o'clock," said Gordon, looking at his watch as we passed under the last turned from me.

Why will hear our voices when we are in Sie ria?"

But the police must learn in time by his was that Taras is still free."

Is a likely that they will send you back to England to prove their fault?"

He knocked out his pipe slowly on the

Do you, Sister Aura?"

It was indeed hard to realize that we were still in the iron grasp of the police when the Cossacke, falling to the rear when the Cossacia, laining to the learn were out of sight. My despondent mist givings gave place to the hopeful ideas imparted by my friend, and my spirits rose under the exhibitating influences of the journey. The air, though intensely cold, was bright and clear; the stars shone sharp and bright in the sky; the snow was hard and the horses sped along swiftly to the musical clash of the

bells over their backs.

We did not stop until we reached the posthouse, where the horses were changed. There we had a very good lunch, and after the indispensable cup of tea we started afresh, quite pleased to go on.
This is something like a journey d'agremong!" said Gordon as he lit au-other pipe and nestled up in his corner. "Yes, if there's nothing worse than

this!" said I, but not at all in a tone of

CHAPTER XXXIV

WE MAKE OUR ESCAPE. It was getting dark when we overtoo train of miserable convicts marchine with clanking chains along the road.

About an hour later we reached the tape, where we were to stay for

About an hour later we reached the etape, where we were to stay for the night.

I had heard much of the horrors of these stations and the loathsome "kameras," or sleeping places, in which the convicts were herded, and I had seen them in the collections of paintings exhibited by Taras. I was therefore astonished to find the log hut in which I passed the night so decent and habitable. It was not overcrowded. There was a rough carpet on the floor, and the only real hard-hip was the absence of bed and bedding, for we had to sleep on a sloping board and in our clothes.

I was much better off than my companion, who was thrust into a den built to accommodate 250 persons, and with no less than '710 criminals of all sorts, and the horrors of that night were more. I believe, than he could make light of, for he was extremely reticent upon the subject. All that he told me was than he had found no room to lie down and had breathed a little atmosphere of his own by smoking all night.

"However," he said cheerfully, "that's all past, and I shall make up for a sleep-less night by a good long snooze this afternoon—if we don't come to the end of our journey before."

We went on by another mail sledge, but with the same guard who had left St. Potersburg with us.

These two Cossacks nover left us throughout, our, long journey, which continued without any break, save the nightly halt at a convict station, for three weeks after we had passed through Moscow. Soon after leaving that city behind us I noticed a change in poor Gordon. His spirits seemed to be losing their elasticity, his gayety to be a little forced, his pipe more necessary.

But despite the bitter reflections that must have prise to be simple the state.

ing their elasticity, ms gayety to be a little forced, his pipe more necessary. But despite the bitter reflections that must have arisen to his mind his attitude toward me displayed no sign of the toward me displayed no lunse in his

tude toward me displayed no sign of animosity. There was no lapse in his gentleness and tender consideration for my comfort. His kindness was unvarying. Our common misfortune, which I thought would embitter our hearts, served only as a link of sympathy to hold us together.

Gordon still spoke hopefully, though at rare and rarer intervals, of our being at rare and rarer intervals, of our being recalled to St. Petersburg but for my part I had quite abandoned the hope of any revocation of our fate when an accident occurred which gave a new turn to our fartings!

accident occurred which gave a new turn to our fortunes!

One night I was awakened by a strange outcry of distant voices. As I turned upon the wooden platform that served as my sleeping place, the woman next to me, who had already sprung ap, cried:

'Holy God, we are on fire!'

At that cry all of us slipped to the ground in a moment, with mingled ex ciamations of dismay.

The kamera was full of smoke—it choked us as we breathed—and through

The kamera was full of smoke—it choked us as we breathed—and through the one small casement a dull red glow fell upon us. When we perceived that it was not our kamera, but another, which was in flames, we concluded that it must be the one in which the men were confined, and shricking the names of our friends we rushed at the door, vainly trying to break it open.

The muffled clamor of voices told us that the men were still shut up. Sud denly there was a great outburst of voices as they forced their door, and the voices as they forced their door, and the voices as they forced their door, and the next instant they were crying to us from the loutside of our hut and beating furiously at the door which separated us. We stood back as the heavy panels creaked under the pressure of sturdy shoulders, and presently a mighty thrust burst the lock away, and the door flow back.

ack.
In the midst of the wild confusion Th' the midst of the wild confusion that followed I felt my arm graspled and found tordon by my side.

"Come along, little woman. Don't give way; there's a brick—it's all right."

Half fainting with fright and the suffecting effect of the dense smoke blowing down upon us. I staggered along by his side, past a crowd of panic stricken wretches surging about the gate of the yard in expectation of its being opened for them to escape, and then through a shower of sparks and past a robring and shower of sparks and past a roaring and crackling mass of fire into an open space, where it was possible to breatle freely and get a comprehensive view of what was going on.

A P.CTURESQUE

Attracts Much Attention-Wo Pride at the Age of Six Years. Despite the occasional vigilance of the erry Society's agents, one of the most strious sellers of newspapers in the elishborhood of Brondway and Twentyng girl who probably hasu't passed her xth birthday. She wears a red dress hat was designed for a larger person, and during the warm weather she doesn't ouble herself to put on stockings. With bundle of papers under her arm, she lodges under trucks and in front of ca do cars with the skill that comes from a life spent in the streets. When business dull and she crosses Broadway or Sixth avenue, her manner changes. She walks mineingly and holds up the ragged ends of her old red dress as carefully in if it had never dragged in the dust. Reently she has cut off the ragged bottom of her dress, thereby shortening it to her knees and thus improving it. little ways she has indicated that the emale instinct to make the best of her personal appearance is moving in her, and yesterday afternoon she performed a tollet operation that attracted the attention of half a dozen people. When the significance of it became apparent the significance of it became apparent the papers, significance of it became apparent the property of the window as properly when had been watching her looked to come along the path and up the steps as she received her bundle of evening papers, and before offering them for sale with drew from the crowd of newshoys that surrounded the delivery wagon and sat surrounded the delivery wagon and sat moment I should plunge a dagger down on the curbstone near Threy-second street and Sixth avenue: She carofully tore off the margins of two papers

An old engineer was getting sightested by a doctor who lived in a hous facing a large park. The doctor used to say to his patients, "Look over there and tell me what you see." When the origi neer learned that his sight was to be tested, he had arranged with his son to and be oiling it. In due time the old an was led to the window, the doct What do you see?" The old man, peering out, said, "ee a young man stooping beside his bi

"Do you?" said the doctor. "I don't ee anything at all."
"Nonsense," said the engineer, disgust edly. "Why, he is ciling it."

The doctor took up a pair of fiel classes and plainly saw the same,
"Magnificent sight!" he said.
The engineer is still drawing Dr. Puls-Who was the most ful of all the girls who were studying medicine with you? Dr. Squills Miss

MOUNDS OF THE DEAD

REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES MEMORIAL DAY SERMON. ns From the Your Years' War of th Rebellion-The Spirit of Treaty and the

Spirit of War-Self-Defense and Its Washington, June 7.—What could be more appropriate or stirring than this discourse by Rev. Dr. Talminge at the time of year when the friends of these who wore the blue and gray have decorated the mounds of the fallen? The text was Solomon's Song iv., 4: "The tower of David builded for an armory, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men."

The Church is here compared to an armory, the walls hung with trophics of dead heroes. Walk all about this tower of David, and see the dented shields, and the twisted swords, and the rusted helmets of terrible battle. So at this season, a month learlier at the south, a month later at the north, the American churches are turned into armories adorned with memories of departed braves. Blossom and bloom, O walls, with the stories of self-sacrifice and patriotism and provess! Duties.

and bloom, O walls, with the stories of self-sacrifice and patriotism and prowess!

By unanimous decree of the people of the United States of America the graves of all the northern and southern dead are every year decorated. All neerbity and bitterness have gone out of the national solemnity, and as the men and women of the south one month ago floralized the cemeteries and graveyards, so yesterday, we, the men and women of the north, put upon the tombs of our dead the kiss of patriotic affection. Bravery always appreciates brivery, though it fight on the other side, and if a soldier of the Federal army had been a month ago at Savannah

other side, and if a soldier of the Federal army had been a month ago at Sayannah he would not have been ashamed to march in the floral processions of the computery. And if yesterday a Confederate soldier was at Arlington he was glad to put a sprig of heartsease on the silent heart of our dead.

In a battle during our last war the Confederates were driving back the Federates. Confederates were driving back the Federals, who were in swift retreat, when a Federal official dropped-wounded. One of his biren stopped at the risk of his life and put his arms around the officer to carry him from the field. Fifty Confederate was a supplemental of the confederate with the field.

ourly him from the field. Fifty Confederate muskets were almed at the young man who was picking up the officer. But the Confederate captain shouted,: 'Hold! Don't fire. That fellow is too braye to be shot.' Afid as the Rederal officer, held up by his private soldier, went limping slowly off the field, the Confederates gave three cheers for the brave private, and justs before the two disappeared behind a barn both the wounded officer and the brave private in the lifted their caps in gratitude, to the Confederate captain.

lifted their caps in gratitude, to the Confederate captain.

Shall the gospol be less generous than the world? We stack arms, the bayonets of our northern guns facing this way, the bayonet of the southern guns facing the other way, and as the gray of the morning mets into the blue of noon so the typical gray and blue of old wartimes have blended at last, and they qudte in the language of King James' translation without any revision. "Glory to God in 4the highest, and on earth beace, good will to men." Now, what do to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Now, what do we mean by this great observance?

First, we mean instruction to one whole generation. Subtract 1865, when the war ended, from 1896, and you will realize what a vast number of people were born since the war or were so young as to have no vivid appreciation. No one under 41 years of age has any adequate memory of that prolonged horror. Do you remember it? "Well," you say, "I only remember that mother swooned away while she was reading the newspaper, and that they brought my father home wrapped in the flag and that a good many people came. In the holeso to pray, and mother faded away after that until again there were many people in the house, and they told me

after that until again there were many dores of the navy as with the pathetic people in the house, and they told me she was dead."

There are others who cannot remember the roll of a drum or the tramp of a regiment or a sigh or a tear of that tornall of worthat swept the nation again and again until there was one dead incard house. Now it is the religious duty.

They are the beloved sons of the republic.

again and never did see them again until they came back mutilated and crashed and dead.

Four years of blood. Four years of hostile experiences. Four years of ghastlihostile experiences. Four years of ghastiness, four years of grave-digging. Four years of funerals, coffins, shrouds, hearses, dirges. Mourning, mourning. It was hell let loose. What a time of waiting for news! Morning paper and evening paper scrutinized for intelligence from the loops at the front. First, announcement that the battle must occur the next day. Then the news of the battle going on. On the follow-ing day still going oh. Then news of ing day still, going oh. Then nows of the 30,000 slain and of the names of the great generals who had fallen, but no news about the private soldiers. Waiting for news! After many days a load of wounded going through the town or city, but no news from our boy. Then a long list of wonded and a long list of the dead and a long list of the missing. And among the last list our boy, When missing? How missing? Who saw him last? Missing! Missing! Was he in the woods or by the speam? Was

ing prayers that he may yet be heard from. In that awful waiting for new many a life perished. The strain of anx-lety was too great. The wife's brain gave way the first week after the battle, and ever and anon she walks the floor of the asylum or looks, out of the window as

adopt that weapon, you have introduced the millennium." I have no right to go on my neighbor's premises and assault in but it some ruffian breaks into my house for the assassination of my family, and I can berrow a gin and load it in time and aim it straight enough I will shoot him.

There is no room on this continent for any other miles are recent. through your heart. There were a few Christian philanthropists in those days, scoffed at both by north and south, who had the right of it. If they had been down on the curbstone near Thirty-specond street and Sixth avenue: She carefully tore off the margins of two papers and folded them together in a long thin strik. From a pocket in her old red dress she fished out a hairpin, which she closely inspected with pride. Several people had stopped to see what she was doing but she was unconscious of their presence. She selected a side lock of hoir that was about four inches long, and, after dampening it, she rolled it up in the thin strip of folded paper and fast ened it with the hairpin. It was intended to be a curl if everything went well. Then she arose, straightened down her skirt, and with the single curl paper over the left car she trotted down Sixth avenue, calling "Wextra! Wextra!" in a time, small voice. Now York Sun.

A Keen-Eyed Engineer.

An old engineer was getting sight tested by a doctor) who lived in a house of the sunth monster down forever and ever. In prion to inthe deepest dangeron of the sexent to ment a long thin those of the margins of two papers and fast the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had the right of it. If they had been had south, who had the right of it. If they had been had south, who had the right of it. If they had been had south, who had the right of it. If they had been had south, who had the right of it. If they had been had south, who had the right of it. If they had been had south, who had the right of it. If they had been had south, who had the right of it. If they had south mad south, who had had the right of it. If they had south mad south, who had had here had south had south, who there were two or three nations that could hardly keep their hands off us. It is very easy to pick national quarrels, and if our nation escapes much longer prison it in the deepest dungeon of the eternal pentientiary. Bolt it with all the trip ever forged in cannon or molded into howitzers. Cleave it with all the salers that ever gilttered in battle and wring its soul with all the pauge which it over caused. Let it feel all the confia-grations of the homesteads it has ever

and if our nation escapes much longer it will be the exception.

If foreign foe should come, we want men like those of 1812 and like those of 1863 to meet them. We want them all up and down the coast, Pulaski and Fort Sumter in the same chorus of thundar as Fort Lafayetto and Fort Hamilton. Men'who will not only know how to fight, but how to die. When such a time comes, if it'ever does coppe, the generation on the stage of action will say: "My country will care for my family as they did in the soldiers' asylum for the orphans in the civil war, and my country will honor my dust as it honored those who preceded me in patriotic sacrifice, and duce a year at any rate, on Decorade troyed. Deeper down let it fall and in flereer flame let it burn till it has gathered into its heart all the suffering eternity as well as time. In the name the millions of graves of its yletims denounce it. The nations need more spl of treaty and less of the spirit of war. of treaty and less of the spirit of war.
War is more ghastly now than once, not only because of the greater destructiveness of its weaponry, but because now it takes down the best men, whereas once it chiefly took down the worst. Bruce, in 1717, in his Institutions of Military Law, said of the European armites of his day. "If all the infamous persons and such as have committed capital crimes, heretics, atheists and all dastardly feminine men, were weeded out of the army, it would soon be redired to a pretty moderate number." and duce a year at any rate, on Decora-tion day, I shall be resurrected into the remembrance of those for whom I died. Here I go for God and my country! sectional animosities would have no power. Here go our regiments into the Latiefield: Fifteenth New York volun-

work the great want is more backbone, more mettle, more daring, more prowess.
We would in all our churches like to trade off a hundred do nothings for one do everything. "Quit yourselves like men; he strong."

Again, it will be veal and again mutton and lamb. It is the same rale with eyectables. A Boston housekeeper came home lately from market with a peck of spin-ach. "I didn't care for spinach to-day particularly, she explained, "but; I thought I must take it. It was on the bargain counter at only 10 cents a peck.

Those who visited the national come-teries at Arlington Heights and at Rich-mond and Gettysburg saw one inscrip-tion on soldiers' tombs oftener repeated than any other—"U known." When, about 21 years ago, I was called to de-liver the oration at Arlington Heights, Wasilington, I was not so much im-pressed with the minute guns that shock the complex was the shock

In the holler, and mightler baptism of blood we know them, and yesterday the nation put both arms around them and hugged them to the heart, crying, "Mine

orayer.''
Again by this national ceremony we

mean the future defense of this national By every wreath of flowers on the sol-

of contention, American slavery, has been cast out, although here and there a

deprayed politician takes it up to see if he can't gnaw something off it. We are douting off further from the possibility of

sectional strife.
No possibility of civil war. But about

An possibility of civil war. But about foreign invasion I am not so certain, when I spoke against war I said nothing against soif defense. An inventor told me that he had invented a sayle of weapon which could be used in self defense, but not in aggressive warfare. I spid, "When you get the nations to adopt that weapon, you have introduced

pressed with the minute guns that shook the carth or with the attendance of president and Cabinet and foreign Ministers and generals of the army and commodores of the navy as with the pathetic and overwhelming suggestiveness of that epitaph on so many graves at my feet. Unknown! It seems to me that the time must come when the Gori A Georgia Editor's Salutatory.

Bright had breezy, with salls all spread and our colors nailed to the mast, avo bear down on you this morning.

Here is news for one who wants to keep up with the times; social chit-chat rediment or a sigh or a tear of that tornal of work that swept the nation again and path of work that swept the nation again and path again until there was one dead in cash house. Now it is the religious duty of those who do remember it to tell those who do remember it to tell those who do not. My young friends, there were such partlings at rail car windows and steamboat wharves and at front doors of comfortable homes as I pray God you may never witness. Oh, what a time it was, when fathers and mothers gave up their sons, nover expecting to see them again and never did see the nation of the form and for the gossip-lover; polities for the gossip-lover; polities for the gossip-lover; polities for the publ open 1990c and her look on the Rock of Agis, with the other hand pointing down to the graves of the unknown, safing, "These are my sons, who died that I might live." Take off the missbarer Everybody knows them. It is of comparatively little importance what was the name given them in baptism of water.

continuely or cussing, in payment for subscriptions—corn, cotton, potatoos, syring, cattle, hogs, horses, farm lands, city lots or general merchandise. Come in and see\_ns, whether you want the paper or not, for we are worth looking at. Then you might give us some valuable hints and suggestions.

Adleu, d. L. good places already made for the feet. Now bracing himself up t

Gas now costs consumers in Feeding Milk in Summer. If foreign foe should come, the old

to see that each soldier drank his ration of a pint of spirits a day. There were noble men in battle, but the moral character of an army to-day. By so much is war now the incre detectable because it destroys the ploked men of the nations.

Again by this pational coremony we mean to honor courage. Many of these departed soldiers were volunteers, not conscripts, and many of these were volunteers, not conscripts, and many of these who were drafted might have provided a substitute or got off, on furlough or have deserted. The fact that they lie in their graves is proof of their bravery. Brave at the front, brave at the cannon's mouth, brave on lonely picket duty, brave in cavalry charge, brave before the surgeon, brave of on use grained on the brow in the dying message to the home circle. We pesteday put a garland on the brow in the dying message to the home circle. The Church of God is in woeful need of men who can stand under fire. The lion of worldly derision rears and the shoek? The great basked to the church's advancement is the inantity, the viculty, the soft prettines, the mamby fall book? The great basked to the Church's advancement is the inantity, the sword hilt too tight less the glove split at the linak.

In all our reformatory, and Christian work the great war is more backbone, more mettle, more daring, more provess. We would in all our churches like to trade off a hundred, do nothings for one do everything. "Quityousselves like mon; le strong." Another Anti-Remedialist.

work the great want is more backbone, more mettle, more daring, more-prowess! We would in all our churches like to trade off a hundred do, nothings for one do everything. "Qut yourselvs like mon; be strong."

Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer, though they die. They see the triumph from afar And setze it with their eye.

Again we mean by this national observance to honor self-sacrifice for others. To all these departed men home and kindred were as dear lea our home and kindred are to us. Do you know how they felt? Just as you and I would feel starting out to-morrow morning with nine chances oit of ten against, our returning alive, for the intelligent-soldier sees not only battle ahead, but malarial sickness and exhaustion. Had these men chosen, they could have spent last night in their homes and to-day have been seated where you are. They chose the camp, not because they were better music than the videces of the domestic circle. South mountain and 'Murfreen-boro and the swamps' of Chlekahoniny were not play-grounds.

These heroes risked and lost all for others. There is not higher sublimity thand this. The Kept three-quarters for ourselves and give one-quarters for ourselves and give one-quarters for others, would is a gratel and greated in their measure the girlid and see if you are 30 to 60 inches round. And is that the circle of your sangund in their measure the girlid and see if you are 30 to 60 inches round. And is that the refer of your sangund the heart, would it take a girlle large enough to encircle the land, and encircle the world! You want to know what we dry theologians mean when we talk of yelar-lous suffering. The sangular of the suffering the suffering the subject of the suffering the for others, sepulcher for others, would it tries at Arlington Heights and af Richmond and certification on soldiers' tombs oftener repeated than any o

a week he was in the riding, and two meetings a day. On occus drove twelve miles across the pr Delorative, where, in hour night, he found the school h might, he found the school house with anti-remedial sts, waiting a the speatle of their cause. At three orders in their morning did thy talk to these study and farmers, It was at Souris, their man from North Simeon most contint seption. Souris county round, was settled by men from Cavary rowship, in County. The Cavary Busers the known to fame by decades. Like Orangeesien in specifier part of try: like the Wallach Lambs, the readen for living twas the opposite reas on for living

to both with anybody. No oursider appearing, they proved to do the best they can by fighting, one with the other. can by fighting, one with the other. Their sons and hephows who went to Manitoba have not fost any of the community scharagteristics. Four or five years also an enth asiastic desart priest connected a minimum in Souris. He was the prairie. There is no reason to person that he would have come harm had he been emptyled. The then was not personal to him; in the act to Bazars' antipaths.

plks are puckering up their mouths for regular, boo-boo because they haven't got it. Along next spring, when you get bill tous and wake up in the motrning feeling swell-eyed and hateful, this paper will come to you with its sides bulging out with laugh and song, and you will gain so loud and so wide that you will have to carry an umbrella to keep the sun rom shining down, your throat and warping your ribs.
We don't mean to claim that this is an diers' graves we say, "Those who die for the jointly shall not be forgotten," and that will give enthus as in to our young men in case our mation should in the fu-ture need to defend itself in battle. We shall never have another war between north and south. The old decayed bone

himorous paper, still it is a numerous super, after all, but there is a heap of solemn features edinected with it. (We put this in to catch the hypochondriaes ho don't know any better.) There's many a laugh that sounds wildly hilarious, that, if you but knew it, has, a discordant ring as where some unseen hand strikes a cold from railing wound a tomb.

We will take almost anything except

the lead and cock of the eye wheel speak-ing. Within the gight fortnight a Conser-vative stumper in Winning pointed out the family resemble between the moses of father and son. Whereupon the Lib-eral press of Munitoba commerced to furiously rage. It was a nice state of ulfairs, they said, when a man should be made a Cabline, Minister on account of the shape of his abse. Likewise it was pointed out that it a nose of which the one under discussion was, so to speak, ole hints and suggestions as to the best way to run a paper. Now, we hope you feel better. We are the lineal descendant, was the yery bad old man. At which the factoristic press entered the lists with dithyrambiae eloquenes either ones of the Bastonalds, father on. Nothing and jealousy, it pointed out, could have inspired the palaticusts on the base of this done, and you can go ahead with your rat killing, but don't forget that the Guardian is your friend and will love. you when you're old and ugly, and every ral attacks on the pose of Hu drainttacks on the bose of Hugh John Macdonald. Assuredly, able editors went on, it was either joilousy or a malevoldat. defire to befoil the reputation of Canada's greatest statesman. All of which showed that the editors, both Confervative and Reform, were guilty of writing very great waddle. But yours count, and if discussing the conformation, profile and from and rear elevation of a ness to productive for yotes, let the dis-

Elephants are able to make their way, up and down mountains, and through a country of steep cliffs, where mules would to dary of steep citis, where muses wond a lot dare to venture, and even where men. Ald passage difficult. Their tracks have, been found upon the very summit of abountains over 7,000 feet high. In these journeys an elephant is often compeled to descend hills and mountain sides, which are almost, weethers, we have are almost precipitors. This is the way in which it is done: The elephant's fifst nameurer is to kneel down close to he decivity. One fore-leg is then bautiously declivity. One fore-leg is, then buttously passed over the edge and a short vay down the slope, and if he finds there is no good spot for a firm foothold, he spestily forms one by stampleg into the soil if it is most or kicking out a footing if it is fay. When he is sure of a good foothold the other fore leg is brought down in the same way. Then he person to sum the same way. Then he person the same way is forms the same way. Then he person the same way is forms the same way. Then he person the same way is forms the same way. Then he person the same way is forms the same way. Then he person the same way is forms the same way is forms the same way. Then he person the same way is forms the same way is forms the same way. Then he person the same way is forms the same way is forms the same way. Then he person the same way is forms the same way is forms the same way. Then he person the same way is same way is same way is same way is same way. Then he person the same way is same wa forms the same work over again with his feet, bringing both fore legs a little in advance of the first foothold. This leaves huge, strong fore legs, he draws, his, hind nuge, strong fore legs, he draws, his, and legs, first one and then the other, darefully over the edge, where they occupy the first places made by the fore feet. This is the way the huge animal proceeds all the way down, zigzag, knedling every time with the two hind fegs while he makes footholes with his fore feet. Thus the center of gravity is preserved, and the huge beast prevented from toppling over on his nose.

milk and outcermilk are excellent and may be given in pans or mixed with the food, but milk should never be allowed to remain in the sun all day and become dur. Give it early in the morning and in an hour or two take away that which is uncobsumed and give it to the pigs. Milk will not take the pigs of which The hens require pure, fresh which should be kept before ther

OUR OTTAWA LETTER | the Canadian Pacido Railway-

RIVALRY OF THE DREAT PARTIES IN MAKING "CHARGES. sue in the Election -- The Reward of "Jenite Joe"-- Not to be Burprised At-

Since the opening of this

represented enthyrsists. The sur-ussured, has been dalled in to a Conservatives. Phytographs of letters will be copied and scattered oast throughout the land. But-walt until we have full particulars

ons the

hterviewer that the Manitobang eturn ave anti-reledialists in the constituencies in the province. Martin, he thinks will defeat Hug

now be productive of votes, let the dis

usalon go on. Sp say all good politilans.
The Reward of "Jeraite Jor."

Some of the readers of this correspond nce may have heard of Joseph Marshall

has strongly Orange riding and whon harshall returned home after having justed against the distillation of the Josuit Estates for le was dubbed by his constituents. Jesuite Joe." "Jestite" being the agrestic pomunication of the mane of the order that Ignatius Loyala (punded, Marshall managed to pull through in '91, and in the session that ended the lifetime of the last parliament he voted for the Reinedial bill. His research the against the strong of the unstant in the game of the unstant in the session of the unstant in the game of the unstant in the session in t

he voted for the Renedial bill. His re-ward has come, in the shape of the post-mastership of London. James Gilmour his successor, is also a strong pro remed

Joseph Mar Jula New Move.

Our resourceful friend, Joseph Martin, has made another imove. He annunces his allegiance to the platfarm of DiAlton McCarthy. "I am unalterably opposed to the re-establishment of Sparate schools, or to the opnsideration, of any, and the author of the

schools, or to the spinsideration, or any such project," says the author of the Manitoba school bills of '90. Upon this

pronouncement the Conservative news-papers of Manitoba have pounced with avidity. They polyif out that Martin has averred his full belief in the Liberal plat-

drm and in the Liberal leader. How then, they ask, may be follow McCarthy, the anti-remedialist and Laurier who declines to commit himself? On other

westions McCarthy and Laurier are a

ariance. On the tariff issue they are by no means on all fours. The Win

pass judgment.

Since the opening of this compaign those of us who keep a watchful eye on politic have known that both parties had something in the vary of "charges" to make. Aptly following the examples of their American protrivpes, our Ganadian politicians are experts in the business of circulating tales—many of them not wholly untrue—that shall in ure the other party. Here'ld Ottawa expected something of this kind. We had not long to wait. Only four chys ago did the Winnipeg. Tribune publish a despatch that was startlingly original. It came from Ottawa, and it stated that, on his return from Winnipeg. Sir Charles Tuper had called ht the Ottawa University, where he had had a long thereview with Archbishop, Langevin. "After the interview was over," proceed: the despatch, "the Promier, turning in this Grace, said: Your Grace, I am going on an important mission and I would feel all the more socure if I had your leave! Archbishop Langevin consented, and Sir Charles dropped on his incess before His Grace, while the latter blessed him." The correspondent of the Tribune goes on to say that as the Tuppers, father and son, drove away from the university, they were observed to smill. The Promier has denied this he had any conversation with the Archbishop, wille Monsigner Langevin believed the interview, was one to influence. Protest at sentimen, in Wipnipok. Although it of liberals are so far one in the lead in ont of originating and circulating or mpaign stories, was to influence. Protest at sentimen, in Wipnipok. Although it of liberals are so far one in the lead in ont of originating and circulating or mpaign stories, was to influence. Protest at sentimen, in Wipnipok. Although it of liberals are so far one in the lead in ont of originating and circulating or mpaign stories, was to influence Protest in control Conservative candidates. He informed them that, with the fartile informed them that, within 'a fortnigh the Gorerment hounds. The McCarthy and Liberal platforms on the subject of "emedial legislation are not alike and an attempt to support both is too inconsistent to succeed in deceiving the electors." "Not to be Surprised At."

I happened to mention to a Liberal I happened to mention to a labera-leader the fact of Martin's alteration 'In political faith. He made light of the mat-ter. "I don't see much to be surprised at," said he. "Everybody knows that Joe Martin never has been anything but at," said he, "Everybody knows that Joe Martin never has been anything but a straight supporter of genular schools. He does not believe in religion, let alone religious doctrine, being inculcated in state-aided institutions. He told the House so during the debate on the bill. He happens to hold the same views as b'Alton McCarthy, that sail. And, my friend, remember that in politics the

the Canadian Pacque Hankway—says con-cerning Martin's statement:— "Mr. Martin's present attitude is in-consistent. If he should throw over Mr. Laurier and announce Mr. D'Alton Me-Carthy as his parliamentary leader, we could understand him, though we could

obtic understand him, though we could not see how he could thereby better dispose of the question. But his keeping up his allegiance to Mr. Laurier, who has coercion on his programme, and then taking the platform with D'Alton McCarthy is too much in the nature of running with the bars and bursting with the

ning with the hare and hunting with the

order of the state of the state of the main thing is to win. Joe Martin is out to defeat Hugh John Macdonald and, to my mind, he is justified in accepting McCarthy's platform if, in so doing he may aid in compassing the downfall of the Government." Another anti-remedialist,
Another anti-remedialist, J. Ross
Robertson, who is opposing Emerson
Coatsworth in East Toronto, has almost
the same views as are possessed by my
friend the Liberal politician, Mr. Robertson addressed a meeting of his supportcers the other night. He accentuated his
bellef in the National Policy, and in the
general doctrines of the Conservative
party. "But," said this semi-millionaire
journalist, "I shall not allow the National Policy to be used to wreck Manitoba. I shall voto against any party that
shall attempt to coerce that province.
When in parliament I shall do my best
to show the hierarchy that they are not
going to be allowed to dictate to the Another Anti-remediatist. going to be allowed to dictate to the people of Canada. And I shall not allow Manitoba to be used to defeat the Na-tional Policy." At which clear statement ence with the Eastelli Ontario Conscru-tive candidates. He informed them that, within 'n fortnight the Government would show the sountry what manner of nienthe Liberall are, that the com-plicity of their leaders in amexation plots would be closely shown, and that the country would be longer to able to doubt whether the members of the Oppothe audience cheered pproariously. Before Emerson Contsworth there is a hard fight. The ex-member for East Toronto, by his advocacy of the Remedial bill, has impaired his popularity in the constituency. He will go into the contest with the aid of the Government assured to /him. Against him he will have pitted a fighter, wealthy, strong and resourceful withal, If the Administration hold East Toronto the victory will be a signal one. It will the victory will lie a signal one. It will prove that the Orangemen are what our French fellow countrymen of Liberal proclivities have always asserted them to be—a political organization. Had some of these same Quebeckers, journeyed to, Collingwood last week and had they been able to pass the stalwarts who tyled the doors of the Orange Grand Lodge, they might have seen fit to change their opinion. They would have seen warfare, bitter, actimonious and pittless. They Ans man eron North Simeor.

Afar in the profile province D'Alton McGarthy has be produceting a spirited chimpaign. A lond Rhow, the Toronte lawyer is a candidate in Brancon. For

ter, acrimonious and pittless. They would have heard Sam Hughes, a Grand Auditor, arise and denounce Clarke Wal-lace, the Grand Master, as a liar. Men who were there tell me that the uproar at times was awful Major Hughes was ac cused of having acted as Whip for the pro-remedial Conservatives during the continuous sittings of eight weeks ago. Where-upon, in plain, bald English, the ex-member for North Victoria told the Grand Master, who corroborated the statement, that the truth was not in him. The efforts of the auti-remedialists to oust Wallace from the Grand Muster-ship were fruitless. And equally abortive were the machinations of Mr. Wallace's friends, who did their best to defeat Robert Birmingham; the Grand Secre-tury. It may be remembered that, a week try, It may be remembered that, a week ago, I prophesled that both of these gen-themen would be re elected. The straight-Conservative wing spared no effort to in-duce E. F. Charke to run against Wal-lace. They daughed the Grand Mastership before his eyes. But the auburn haired ghant from Toronto was too astute to take any stall. take any risks. He knew that his candi date; against the ex-Controller would ruin his chances of election in West Toronto. Wherefore he declined to enter the lists, One liears very conflicting tales in respect to the means, used by the two parties of output between the conflictions. in respect to the means use parties to futher their ends. hallots than there were voters in the hall. And Mr. Pitts. Grand Master of New Brunswick, says that the gentle-men whom he calls "the Birmingham posed of such entarshafts as these, D'Al-ton Medirthy could not fail of taving a most learty welconie. He returned east on Tuesday last, and Informed a Foronto rowd" spent thousands of dollars in reelecting their candidate for Secretaryship. When the Grand Master's gavel fell for the last time, and Grand Lodge had closed for a twelvemonth, but one victory had been scored. Otherwise, honors were easy. The Wallace contingent went home happy in the conscious ness of having defeated Rev. Mr. Walsh. the Grand Chuplain Mr. Walsh had pro-nounced himself, in favor of the Remedial Speaking of Rug) John, it may be re-narked that his rapid organ has become in Issue in the election. Heredily is rebill, albeit he is a consistent Methodist. The friends of Clarke Wallace went to sponsible for the 3) ape of his nos. It is the nose of the East Sir John Also, Hugh John has the Old Man's wag of the head and cock of the eye wheel speak. Grand Lodge thirsting for his gore. The Grand Master returned to his Woodbridge home with a clerical scalp daugling from

> While Mr. Walsh, the Protestant eleric, \* > had done his best for the Government that stands pledged to restore Separat schools, a clergyman of the Church of Rome gave the people of Toronto a sur prise last week. 'It was at St. Peter's prise hat week. It was at St. Peter's Catholic church in Toronto that Rey. Father Minahan preached a most notable sermon. The Father is a young Irish-man, with Liberal proctivities. In my experience of Gunadian politics—in which, as everybody knows, Mother Church is a power to be reckeded with -1 do not re-manday any substantial of the power to be reckeded. member any such outspoken utterance on the part of a priest. To put fixin a word, this cleric came out against the interference of the Clurch in politico religious matters. Let us hear him:—
> "United Chanda, the local Roman Catholic paper at Ottawa, gravely questions the necessity for such perfectles." tions the necessity for such pastorals as that recently issued by the Bishop of Quebec. It points out that the Roman Catholic elergy in England, Ireland, France, Spain, Germany, Austria and the United States do not being manderrance, Spain, termany, Austria and the United States do not tissue mandements and it asks why that churse should be followed in the province, of Quebec. It says that any sane man should be able to see that any sane man should be able to see that Sir Charles Tupper is playing with the School question, and samely that they should present the state of the samely state. emarks that almost 'every candidate in Ontario and several in New Brunswick, Manisola and British Coumbla are already pledged in writing to oppose remedial legislation of any kind.
>
> "This utterance suggesting the exist-ence of a phase of Roman Catholic belief and sentiment as to which, perhaps, too little is heard among these who are outdde the Church, should serve the valuable purpose of reminding the people of Canada that the Roman Catholies of the country are not to be sold in blocks at the approaching election.

"Experience near home has informed us in the province of Quebec that the bishops could not control the vote of the province even if they were so, unwise as to resort to spleitually esercive measures, Volces from the sister provinces, in which the school rights of Roman Catholics have been enjoyed during eighteen years of the b neilcont guardianship of Sir Oliver Mowat, encourages us in the belief that Roman Catholies in all parts of the country will vote upon the School question with an eye single to the welfare of the country at large. They are not apt to recognize their rights in the

ugly guise of exercion.
"Tupper is the only exercionist." Ninety-seven out of every 100 Artic explorers have returned alive Paris has the largest and most complete sewage system in the world.

The Hawellan Islands have 600 police men regularly employed as such.
Edwin Streeter, the well-known export, says there is one red diamond in xistence—and only one. It is valued at

84,000.

toers, Tenth Alabama cavalry, teenth Pennsylvania riflemen, Massachusetts artillery, Seventh