LOOK HERE EVERY WEEK.

DO NOT FORGET
THE
Thanksgiving Tea
IN THE
METHODIST CHURCH.
The 23rd of this month is Thanksgiving Day.

The Canadian Champion

AND COUNTY OF HALTON INTELLIGENCER.

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VOLUME 33. MILTON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1893. NO. 2

The Canadian Champion
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
AT THE
TOWN OF MILTON
COUNTY OF HALTON, ONT.

CAMPBELL & PANTON,
PROPRIETORS.

OFFICE:—On Main Street, one door east of the Wallace House.

TERMS:—$1 a year in advance or within one month from the date of subscribing; if not so paid $1.50 will be charged.

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Office: Dewar's Block, cor. Main and Martin Sts., Milton. Also agent for Sun Life, and Sun Insurance Companies.

D. McGIBBON,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Etc.
Office: Booth's Block, Main St., Milton 50

THOMAS. G. MATHESON,
County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Notary Public, Etc.
Office: In Court House, Milton. 38

J. W. ELLIOTT, B. A.,
Barrister, Etc., Notary Public.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Office: In rooms occupied by Duncan Dewar, Barrister, Dewar's Block, Milton. 42

VICTOR CHISHOLM,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc., Notary Public.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
Office: Next door to Bank of Hamilton, Milton.

BAIN, LAIDLAW & CO.,
Barristers and Solicitors.
Office: Over Imperial Bank, 34 Wellington St. East, Toronto. Entrance, Exchange Alley.
JOHN BAIN, Q.C. WILLIAM LAIDLAW, Q.C.
GEORGE KAPPELE.

MEDICAL.

DR. McCOLL, M.B. & M.C.P.S.O.
Office Hours: From 8 to 10 a.m. and 6 to 8 p.m.
Residence: Corner Main and Commercial Sts., Commercial Hotel, Milton.

DR. D. ROBERTSON,
Surgeon, Main Street, Milton, next door to Campbell's Drug Store.
Residence and Private Office: Charles Street.

DR. P. STUART,
Surgeon, Main Street, Milton, next door East of McCollum's Drug Store.
Residence—Charles Street.

DR. C. FREEMAN.
Consultation Days—Tuesday forenoon and Saturday afternoon.
Office Hours—8 to 9 a.m., 12 to 1 and 6 to 7 p.m. or may be consulted whenever not professionally engaged at his office, Main Street, Milton.
Calls and messages dropped into the letter box will be promptly attended to.

DENTAL.

H. WINN, L.D.S.,
SURGICAL DENTIST.
Office: Dewar's Block, Main Street, Milton.

T. HARRIS L.D.S.,
DENTIST, - OAKVILLE,
Will visit Milton on the first and third Wednesday of each month.
Office—Bennett House.

DR. J. HADDOW FELL,
SURGEON DENTIST,
BURLINGTON, - - ONT
(Honor Graduate Toronto University)
Will visit Waterdown every Wednesday.

GOLLOP, L.D.S., D.D.S.,
DENTIST.
(Lately associated with Dr. Whaley, of Chicago.)
Honor Graduate Toronto University.
Office—Over McPherson's Furniture Store.
Visits Norval 2nd and 4th Monday of each month.

Bill Heads,
Note Heads,
Letter Heads,
Envelopes,
Etc., Etc.
Printed at this Office with neatness and despatch.

WINTER MITTS.

Boys' mitts, girls' mitts, ladies' mitts and gloves, farmers' plowing mitts, farmers' winter choring mitts, farmers' driving mitts and gloves, farmers' driving gauntlets, fur driving gauntlets.

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Boys' fur caps, ladies' and misses' fur caps and men's fur caps in all sizes, from $1 50 each to $6 each.

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Goatskin robes $6 each; a very large handsome goatskin robe for only $7. Black robes and Wombat robes.

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STOVES.

If you want a stove, we are your men. Our stoves are all manufactured by Burrow, Stewart & Milne, of Hamilton, the most successful of all the Canadian foundrymen. We have box stoves in five sizes, parlor heaters, parlor cookers, cook stoves with reservoir, 5-hole stoves, 4-hole stoves and Art Heater of great beauty. We deliver any stove of $10 and upwards, freight paid to any Ontario station. Write to our Mail Order Department for free catalogue.

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36 & 38 KING ST. WEST,
94 JOHN ST. SOUTH (branch), Hamilton,

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COMMERCIAL * HOTEL,
MILTON, - ONT.,
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars
The house has been all newly refitted and furnished.
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Bus calls for all trains. Terms, $1 per day. Good Commercial Rooms. Telephone connection.

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JOHN R. CAMPBELL,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
Treats all classes of Domestic Animals.
Calls promptly attended to.
Office opposite the Thompson House, Main St., Milton.

DR. TELFER,
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
(Graduate Ontario Veterinary College.)
All diseases of domesticated animals treated on the latest principals of Veterinary Science.
Calls promptly attended to night or day.
RESIDENCE—Two doors East of the Kirk, Main Street, Milton.

F. A. HESLOP,
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST,
APPLEBY.
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, 1892
All diseases of domesticated animals treated on the latest principals of Veterinary science.
Surgical operations a specialty.
Calls promptly attended night or day.
Address, APPLEBY Post Office.

D'BENN'S MOTHER-WORT PILLS
AT ALL CRITICAL PERIODS AND CHANGE OF LIFE. Sold by all Druggists, or by mail price 50 cents, six boxes, $2.50. The Celery Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.
For Sale by HIGGINBOTHAM & CO. & Chemists and Druggists, Milton.

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Somerville Bros.
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And LUMBER YARD.
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All kinds of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Cedar Posts always on hand.
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Flooring, Plain and Fancy Dressed Lumber, and General House Furnishing.
Custom Lumber worked to order.
Prices Low and very reasonable.
SOMERVILLE BROS.
Advertise in The C[illegible]

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Reserve Fund 650,000
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Deposits of $1 and upwards received and interest allowed.
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-FALL-
1893.
WM. BEWS
Merchant
Tailor,
Begs to announce that his Fall Importations are now ready for your inspection.
The newest and nobbiest goods that can be bought are in stock.
Prices right with the times and all work guaranteed.
WM. BEWS.

NOW IS THE TIME
to secure your
FLOWER POTS
—BUTTER CROCKS—
Bowls and Jugs
—FRESH—
-GROCERIES-
arriving every week at
ROPER'S.

FAIR WOMAN'S WORLD.

GOSSIP AND NEWS ABOUT THE DOINGS OF WOMANKIND.

A Selection of Interesting Paragraphs From the Ladies Home Journal—The Society Woman of To-day—Literary Men as Husbands.

It would be easy to name women, prominent in society by virtue of their beauty, talent, moral purity and force of character, who have been powers for good in their time, incentives to virtuous and noble living, respected by men and acceptable to God, writes the Rev. Morgan Dix in a vigorous article on "The Society Woman of To-day" in the November Ladies' Home Journal. It would be equally easy to mention others who, notwithstanding their gifts, have done more harm than good; handsome, rich brilliant, capable, generous of heart, but lax in their sense of moral obligation, indiscreet in conduct, tolerant of evil, indifferent to social scandals, they demoralize by their example. One obvious sign of this demoralization is afforded by the readiness of the community to overlook the sins of women whom it admires. There must be something wrong when we are prompt to forgive in a beautiful and witty woman what we would not forgive in a plain and dull one. And what is true of the leaders of society is true of society in general.

The entire community has an interest in "society," and is warranted in looking to it for help and good offices. Let "society" recognize the fact and meet its obligations. Let those who lead it consider their responsibility and make it their aim to keep themselves pure, to set an example of honorable and decent living, and to put to good use the privileges which they enjoy.

Literary Men as Husbands.

It may be suggested here that a literary man would be a proper mate for a literary woman; but though like often attracts like, we must also admit it just as often attracts unlike, and then we have a theory that explains nothing because it explains everything, writes Mrs. Amelia E. Barr in an article discussing the question, in the Ladie's Home Journal. And, in spite of a few brilliant exceptions, experience does not prove that there is much sympathy between the female and the male scholar. The literary woman who knows anything, knows that he is, of all men, the most irritable and exacting. Ordinary husbands, going about among ordinary people, are entertaining and reasonable, and bring the atmosphere of actual life home at evening with them. The literary husband spends the day with himself, and with books written by men who hold his opinions. He has no fresh, piquant news, and no gossip of the people they both know. He may be writing a political, or a theological paper, or making a joke for a comic periodical but all the same he is apt to be as "snappy as a bull terrier on the chain." I do not pretend to know how far literary women share their irritability; their knowledge of the male condition may be divination, or it may be deducible from personal feeling, but in any case they have an intuitive dislike to marry literary men. At the same time, the disinclination is undoubtedly mutual, and, I may add, with good cause.

What is Society?

What, then, is "society?" Trying our hand at a definition, let us say that it consists of an aggregate of individuals, limited in number, and rendered conspicuous in the social state by something or other which makes them the object of the admiring and envying attention of the rest of the community. "The upper ten thousand"; such was the descriptive title of these people some years ago; though Mr. MacAllister (who surely ought to know) has corrected the figures for the latitude of New York, by substituting four hundred, and Mr. Mallock (if I recollect) put it, in London, at five thousand. However, "society" must undoubtedly be regarded from below—as being composed of persons elevated, in some way, above the general plane. Nor has any one a right to find fault, so far, since social inequality is the law of all communities above the state of savagery.

Our Intense Civilization.

Were it not that your self-imposed burdens were all taken upon your hands, and your mind, and your heart, not for your own comfort and gratification, but for the angelic joy you have in ministering to others, I would talk to you like a "Dutch uncle," writes Robert J. Burdette in the November Ladies' Home Journal. If I were your colonel I would tie you up by the thumbs; then when you were cut down, you would rest for three or four hours anyhow, while you fondled your thumbs with your tenderest caresses. But I am not colonel. Like many another monster I am only a lieutenant-colonel. Live more easily; want less for the rest of the household. You say: "The barn is a nice, plain, bare, unadorned place, with plenty of hay and corn; if we are going to live like the cattle let us move down there." No; what's the matter with the house? It is a good enough place; the man finds it a delightful, beautiful, heavenly place to live in. It doesn't make him any work. You do make it a Paradise for him. Now just make it an easier place for yourself. Our intense civilization is making the home, for the mistress of it, a place from which once a year, at least, she gladly runs away. Small wonder if she should run away and never come back again. You have made a home for the monster, such a lair as Titania might envy, a grotto wherein fairies might love to dance—the sweetest, dearest spot on the map of the world. Now make it a resting-place for yourself, and "us men" will look at you and say, "Well, if she had been in Eden there would have been no snake." "Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?"

Preparing a Face Bath.

The proper way to prepare a face bath is to fill a bowl with hot water, dip in it a flannel cloth, rub the soap on this until there is a thick lather; pass it gently but briskly over the face. With both hands wash the soap off, sponge with cooler water, dry on a soft towel, afterward rub with the palms of the hands to arouse circulation. After the face is thoroughly dry take some unguent on the fingers and begin the massage. Almond oil and cocoa butter are both softening and are easily and quickly absorbed. Rub no more than is needed to keep the skin in a healthy condition, and if it will not absorb the unguent let it remain for an hour or two, when it will be ready for a bath. The whole process should occupy half an hour, and weighs [illegible]

CITY EATING-HOUSES.

Successful Experiment for Stopping Begging by a Cheap Public Service.

To minimize begging and to remove the shame that no man feels more than the honest poor of accepting food in charity, cities in Germany have established eating-houses where substantial foods are sold very cheap. I have before me the report of such an establishment in Chemnitz for the fiscal year ended July 30, 1893. Not content with the report itself, I visited the place unaccompanied by anyone and found nothing to condemn, but very much to recommend, writes Mr. J. C. Managhan, Consul at Chemnitz.

The food is substantial. To a hard-working man, with an appetite sharpened by exercise, the dinner is excellent. The meats, vegetables, etc., are properly cleaned and prepared before they are cooked. Everything is kept clean and smells sweet and wholesome. The people, who look hearty and healthful, gather in large rooms on benches placed by long tables. Besides the dinner or midday meal, supper is served to those who wish it.

Inasmuch as the dinner is for the most part enjoyed by those men and women who are far from their homes and by those who prepare their own evening meal, the suppers of the city eating-houses play a very small part in the annual account. At these suppers, however, one can eat pickled herrings, with potatoes, for 3½ cents each person; salt herring and potatoes, 3 cents; potatoes with curds or butter, 2½ cents; warm beer, 2½ cents per cup; different kinds of soup, 2½ cents for three quarters of a liter (very nearly a quart); coffee, 1½ cents per cup (a little over half a pint); bread, of which there are two kinds—the so-called black or rye bread and wheat bread—1½ cents and three-fourths of a cent for a portion.

There were sold last year 435,760 dinners. At 33,924 of these bread was bought for 1½ cents a portion. The year's expenditures were 65,367.16 marks ($15,557.28) the income 78,540.67 marks ($17,501.68), leaving a balance in favor of the city of 3,173.51 marks ($1,944.40). There were consumed 17,982 pounds of beef, 4734 pounds of pork and pickled meats; sausage, 14,716 pounds; bologna sausage, 17,567 pounds; of lard, suet, ham, smoked meats and corned beef, 7161 pounds; steaks (beef and veal), 37½ pounds; potatoes, 198,715 pounds; vermicelli, 6470 pounds; butter, 642 pounds; sugar, 275 pounds; peas, 20,079 pounds; beans, 18,911 pounds; barley, 6407 pounds; millet, 7300 pounds; carrots, 36 bunches; grit meal, 852 pounds; roasted meal, pea meal and bread crumbs, 6,873 pounds; potato meal, 5184 pounds; flour (wheat meal), 3904 pounds; sauerkraut, 2257 pounds; cabbage, 1026 heads of average size; turnips and radishes, 220 heads; celery, 2040 bunches, fruit and cranberries, 2780 pounds; bread, 23,820 pounds; stale bread for $18.33; broken bread from the bake-shops, 170 pounds; eggs, 4620; green salat (lettuce), 1590 bunches, cucumbers, large ones, from half pound each to two pounds, 930; spinach, 150 pecks; fresh peas (in pods), 4 bushels; apples, 7 bushels; plums, 2 bushels.

These dinners cost never more than 10 cents. They do away with the death-and-dyspepsia-dealing dinner-pail. They are nutritious and wholesome. Besides, they are self-supporting.—Buffalo Express.

How to Treat a Man—By a Horse.

When a man drops from sheer exhaustion or illness, promptly seize an end-board or a cart-stake, and pound him on the head and on the ribs. If this does not recuperate him, kick him violently in the belly. This treatment will restore him if persistently administered.

If a man finds his load too heavy and feels that it will seriously strain him to proceed, kick off a fence board and knock him down—and hammer thoroughly with the board. This will give him renewed energy, and he will make no more fuss. But do not on any account reduce the load. That would look too much like common sense, or humanity, and will be likely never to balk again when overloaded.

If a man refuses to drink when you offer him water, don't give him any for two days. That will "teach him" to be thirsty at any time you find it convenient to attend to him. It is a good plan to ply the whip frequently on a man who is at work. No matter if he is doing his best, hit him now and then on "general principles" and to prevent him taking any comfort. If his load is not heavy, oblige him to go enough faster to make up for it. Work him hard enough to bring down the average life of man one-half, as is done with horses. If no whip is handy, use a club.

Tie your man's head back in an unnatural position, with his eyes up towards the sun. This will give him a "fine appearance," and "prevent stumbling." Of course he will not be able to do so much work in this fix but it makes him wretched, so it's all right.

In winter remove his clothing to "prevent his taking cold." He will also "dry quicker," when you overwork him. You must hang a blanket on his back—but leave his neck and limbs exposed—when he is not at work. Men thus treated are "much healthier" than when allowed winter clothing.

If it is not perfectly convenient to feed a man who is working for you, at noon, let him go without, and, by active use of the whip, secure as much work as the food would have secured. Of course it wears out his vitality and distresses him, but that is no matter.

Put tight shoes on your man and keep them there until he is very lame with corns. To change his shoes often costs money, not much, but some, and lameness and misery and of no account if you can save a dollar's worth of shoes in a year.

When you hire a man do not be hampered by any humane notions. Get all you can out of him. True nobility consists of getting money, not in decency or kindness or what some noodles term "character." Get money, even if it is all blood-stained. These are correct principles, I am sure, for I learned them when a colt from my master, who treated all his horses on this plan—and don't he know what's what?—Chicago Humane Journal.

A Large Two-Piece Pulley.

The largest two-piece pulley ever constructed was cast a few days ago in Pittsburg. None of the casting works of the country would take the contract for the pulley, and the firm wanting it finally had the job for itself. The wheel is twenty feet four in diameter, has a [illegible]

GRIZZLIES IN MANITOBA.

Monstrous of Size, They Still Range the Forests Back in the Mountains.

"Fifteen years ago," said George W. Rae, a Manitoba pioneer, "the grizzly bear was so plentiful among the Manitoba Rockies that the Hudson Bay Company annually secured many hundreds of their skins from the army of hunters and trappers that had its range in that wild region; but to-day this fierce and ponderous beast—nowhere so fierce or of such enormous proportions as among the Manitoba fastnesses—is quite a rarity in the old haunts, and I doubt if one can now be come upon without a difficult and tedious journey of at least three hundred miles into the interior wilderness of the province. The grizzly has met with almost as hard a fate as the buffalo, although, from the nature and isolation of its present retreats, and the difficulties attendant on hunting and trapping for it, the grizzly bear, like the Manitoba moose, will never become extinct in that country. I believe that the moose, although the flesh of 2,000 of them is required to supply the military stations in the territory alone with fresh meat every year, is as plentiful to-day in its wild retreats as it has been at any time since the great inroads of fur and pelt hunters were begun in the territory.

"I know no reason why the grizzly bear of the Manitoba Rockies should grow so much larger than the grizzly of the same mountains in the State, but a long and varied experience in hunting these animals in their respective localities has proved to me that such is the case. No grizzly bear that I ever captured, or that I ever knew to be captured south of Manitoba, measured more than seven feet and a half from nuzzle to tail, or weighed more than 1200 pounds. But it was no uncommon thing in the palmy days of grizzly bears in Manitoba for the hunter or trapper to be confronted by one of these monsters, nine feet in length and with a bulk of 1500 pounds or more. I have seen Manitoba grizzlies that, when they threw themselves on their haunches and rose erect, towered five and six feet above me, and I want to tell you that it takes a man with large quantity and the best quality of nerve to stand in that tremendous presence and prepare to do battle coolly and with a level head. Grizzly bears, like all the rest of the bear family, have the curious habit of rising against a tree, and, reaching up as far as they can with their forepaws, making marks in the bark by digging it with their claws. I have more than once come across these measuring marks of a grizzly, as the marks on the bark are called, twenty feet above the ground. Imagine coming suddenly upon a beast like that in some deep ravine or isolated spot almost impassable owing to the down timber heaped and tangled on the ground, and surrounded by rocks and thick underbrush. The sight of his great jaws, open and red, and his eyes flashing in fury at you from the enormous head that towers so far above you, is something only to be appreciated when once seen.

"When there were buffaloes on the plains, Manitoba grizzly bears were keen and persistent hunters of them. When a grizzly and a buffalo met there was sure to be a fearful contest, although it seldom lasted long, and the buffalo was usually the victim. The buffalo bull, when confronted by a bear, would invariably charge ferociously upon its big and ugly foe. This was just what the bear desired, and he awaited, erect on his haunches, the onset of the buffalo. As the latter rushed forward, with lowered head, and was almost upon the bear, the immense grizzly threw himself quickly to one side, and with a blow as quick as lightning with one of his great forepaws seldom failed to break his antagonist's neck. A Manitoba grizzly has been known to engage, in rapid succession, four and even five infuriated buffalo bulls, and kill every one of them. It sometimes happened, though, that a bull younger and more agile than his companion succeeded in evading the fatal blow of the grizzly's terrible paw long enough to give in turn a deadly thrust of his horn into the bear's side, puncturing the vitals, and making the contest a mutual slaughter.

"In general characteristics, of course, the Manitoba grizzly is not in any way different from others of the family. While I believe that a grizzly bear will sometimes wait and precipitate a fight with a man, and take pains to put himself in the way of one, in a great majority of cases he will take a second thought about the matter and back out. A queer instance of this disposition came to my knowledge once where a famous Manitoba guide courageously advanced upon three grizzlies, an old she one and two half-grown cubs, and by a series of ridiculous monkeyshines and acrobatic manœuvres within a rod or two of the threatening bears, filled them with such astonishment and apparent fear that they retreated to the woods as fast as they could go.

"The hunter's gun had snapped in both barrels, he having drawn on the old bear before the young ones came upon the scene. It was in a fit of desperation that he tried the turning of a handspring and jumping up and down, clapping his hands, and resorting to other unhunterlike measures. He had been told once that a hunter had frightened a mountain lion away by similar absurd movements, and he found that it worked to perfection in the case of the three grizzly bears, but he never, even in the face of that fact, advised or encouraged any one to go hunting Manitoba or any other kind of grizzlies armed with nothing more than a capacity to turn grotesque somersaults." — New York Sun.

Mastering the Drink Habit.

The people of the small island of Okushiri, Japan, have set an example of mastering the drink habit that will commend itself to more pretentious nations. There were only about 260 souls on the island in 1885, and as they subsisted on the profits of fishing during a short season of the year, it followed that idleness and drunkenness filled out the rest of their time. They consumed large quantities of strong drink and so wasted the money they made in the fishing season that many of them suffered for food and shelter during the inclement weather. Realizing to what a stage they had come some of the leaders among them got up a covenant or agreement by which the drink course was to be mastered. The signatures of the islanders were secured to a pledge to abstain and it was rigorously lived up to, so that the once favorite "sake" and "sochu" can no longer be obtained among them. After a trial of five years the prosperity of the island has immensely increased, its population more than quadrupled and the capital invested in the fishing industry increas[illegible]

BORROWED MIRTH.

TIRED OF THE SUBJECT.

"He is your closest friend?" "Yes, he never lends a cent."—Harvard Lampoon.

"It's your ante, Bill." "All right. But if I don't win this pot it will be 'my uncle' next."—Truth.

Belle—I aan't bear to think of my thirtieth birthday. Alice—Why dear—what happened?—Vogue.

Even the man who is considered a "trump" is sometimes "turned down."—Yonkers Statesman.

Burglar—Your money or your life! Victim—Certainly. Take a seat while I make my will.—Judge.

"Snobbins is the best talker I ever heard on one subject." "What's that?" "Himself."—Harvard Lampoon.

"Five minutes for dinner!" yelled the railway porter. "Good!" cried the editor. "The last time it was $5!"—Atlantic constitution.

Miss Singleton—I never expect to marry. Miss Sateful—But you know it is the impossible that always happens.—Boston Transcript.

The rain came down in torrents,
With a splish-splashy swash,
And it soaked the foolish fellow
Who had soaked his mackintosh,
—Washington News.

Teacher—Now, Robbie, take four slices of cake from six slices, and what will there be left. Robbie—A lickin' for me.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"I passed your door last evening, Miss Gildersleeve," remarked young Mr. Gilley. "How kind of you!" replied the grateful girl.—Harper's Bazar.

"I hear you are going to be married." "That is news to me." "Some one surely told me you were engaged." "That's different."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Is he honest, do you think?" "Honest? Why that man just suffers tortures in resisting the impulse to return a borrowed umbrella?"—New York Press.

New governess—You have a grandfather and grandmother living, have you not, Master George? Master George—Yes, but they are not mates.—Judge.

A merry cyclone once there was
That passed the Senate by;
He heard; then sought a quiet spot
To lay him down and die.
—Washington Star.

"Don't be down-hearted. Every rose must have its thorn, you know." "Yes, what I'm kicking about is that every thorn doesn't have its rose."—Chicago Record.

"Don't you think Rev. Stilt's sermons are awfully narrow?" "I suppose they are, but, goodness, he makes up for it, I should think in the length."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The days so warm and nights so cold,
They keep us all a guessing
To know if our heavy underwear's
A nuisance or a blessing,
—Buffalo Courier.

Sophronia—They say that one should always strive to get into company that is better than one's self. George—In your case that would be impossible.—New York Press.

Teacher—Emma, what do you know of the orchid family! Emma—If you please, madam, mamma has forbidden us to indulge in any family gossip—Fliegende Blatter.

'Tis now the heartless iceman,
With never the least ado,
Leaves on the steps a piece of ice
That will chill the whole house through,
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"So your son John is courting a woman at last? I'm afraid, however, that he'll be too bashful to propose to her." "He won't need to propose; she's a widow."—New York Press.

"That friend of yours seems to be an exceedingly jolly fellow." "Humph! He ought to be. I've put about $2 worth of good spirits into him in the last hour."—Buffalo Courier.

Robby—Papa, I ran all the way up Long Hill to-day. Papa—And how did you feel when you reached the top? Robby—I felt just as if I had a stomachache in my feet.—Philadelphia Record.

Though Chicago's a fine place to visit,
And the fair a sublime spot to room,
Yet for living and comfort exquisite
There is certainly no place like home.
—New York Journal.

The sage—In choosing a wife, young man, you must not look for beauty alone. The youth—Of course not. It is the other kind of girl that one may expect to find alone.—Indianapolis Journal.

"But, Ethel, how do you know that this young man loves you? Has he told you so?" "Oh, no, mamma! But if you could only see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at him!"—Life.

Mrs. Mugge—That horrid Mrs. Frills told Mrs. Nextdoor that I was a regular old cat. What do you think of that? Mr. Mugge—I think she never saw you in the same room with a mouse.—New York Weekly.

The pup was so good natured
That the tramps all turned him down;
So they put a muzzle on him,
And he terrified the town.
—Washington Star.

George—May I hope dearest, that at some future time I may have the happiness of making you my wife? Mamie—Well, I hope so, I'm sure. I'm just about tired using follows for breach of [illegible]—Harper's Monthly.

Just Yellow with Gold.

Mr. A. Blue, director of the Bureau of Mines, has just returned from a visit to the mining regions north of Lake Huron. He was absent about five weeks, and confined himself to the inspection of various locations that have been taken up for gold mining purposes. Below will be found statements from him that give the results of his personal inspection, and which go to show that Ontario is destined to be famous in the near future for the richness of her gold deposits. Rumors have from time to time reached us that rich finds had been made up north, but as they mostly came from interested parties, little credence was given them, or they were dismissed as the vaporings of diseased minds. Mr. Blue's personal visit and authorized statements, however, will set at rest any doubts that may have existed on the matter. Careful perusal of what he says about the Ophir mine will develop the fact that it is one of, if not the richest, of gold mines in the world, and that, although it has only been worked for one year, its proprietors already have piled up on their dump ore the value of which runs into millions of dollars. Working on the poorest grade of ore, they already have an output of $15,000 worth of gold per week, therefore it is difficult to determine what the ore already mined will yield when the mill is started on the rich sulphurets. Mr. Blue says the rock is "yellow with gold," and in every direction there are showings of the mineral, and said:

"The location of the Creighton Gold Mining Company is about seven miles south east from Larchwood Station. It was opened out nearly one year ago. The outcrop of the vein is quite extensive, and appears to be an overflow. Besides, there is another large overflow of quartz, showing quite 100 feet in width. A shaft has been put down 160 feet, and the walls are clearly defined. They have gone down on the foot wall and have only reached the hanging wall at one place, where they find the vein is seventeen feet wide. The vein matte is chiefly quartz and slate. There is no visible free gold, but a large number of assays have been made which show that the matter runs from $5 to to $50. The pay streak is along the foot wall, and that shows more than $100 to the ton, but what the average may be I cannot say."

"The company has built a mill and equipped it with an improved Crawford mill. The mill was only started on Monday of last week, and seems to be doing good work. The company is fully organized and is composed of the best men in Ottawa. Mr. Burritt, registrar of Carlton county, presides of the compahy, is an old Australian miner. The company owns other properties in the neighborhood. About $3,000 has been spent in developing one of them in Fairbank township, and, like the Creighton location, shows a large outcropping of quartz. There is one hill in which they have made an opening of about 35 feet, and the hill appears to be a solid mass of quartz. I expect that in the near future this locality will be heard from as a good gold mining section."

"Did you see any other gold locations near Sudbury?"

"None of importance. But from there I went to the Ophir mine. This mine is in Galbraith township, in the valley of the Thessalon river, 18 miles north-east of the old village of Bruce Mines. It is reached by a colonization road built a number of years ago past the property, but from the Thessalon river northward it was in rather poor condition for taking in supplies and machinery. The Ophir Company expended $2,000 and the Government $1,200 on improvements."

"The Ophir location is part of lot 12, con. 3, Galbraith, and contains 153 acres. The situation is one of exceeding beauty as viewed from the southern approach. The vein looks like, and is, in fact, a great vein. Shafts sunk upon it show that the ore body come to either at a depth of about 100 feet. The fissure at the base has a width of 3½ feet and narrows at the top to about 18 inches, but where the chimney joins it it has a width of nine feet and is filled to the surface with well mineralized quartz. The ore at the point of contact is exceedingly rich, in fact the face of the vein is yellow with gold."

"All the development work has been made inside of one year under the management of Col. W. R. Wallace, who, by the way, is a cousin of Gen. Lew Wallace. A mill has been erected this year for treating the ore. Work on it commenced in July and the first run was made on 8th inst. It is a Fraser & Chalmers mill of 20 stamps and eight fine vanners and when run at its full capacity can crush and treat 50 tons for a day of 24 hours. At present it is crushing only 40 tons per day. For the first three days they ran on barren rock to get the mill in working order. They began to crush ore with four batteries on October 14th, selecting the leanest ore for the first trial, as they wanted to prove the mill before using the rich ore. The plates were cleaned up every day and last Friday evening Col. Wallace weighed the product of the first week's work from the plates. They weighed about 28 pounds avordupois, of which about eight pounds would be quicksilver. The precious metal is an alloy of gold and silver in the proportion of $16 of the former to $3 of the latter per ounce. This would give a little over $5,000 as the gold output for the first week. Without touching the amalgam in the batteries or in the vanners all the larger particles of gold will be found in the batteries and the concentrates as now milled will yield about $50 per ton. It is not unlikely therefore that the first week's milling, say 280 tons, will yield not less than $15,000. A quantity of 2½ tons of average ore from this mine milled at the Houghton, Michigan, school of mines yielded $60 per ton.

"There is a large mass of good ore in sight calculated at 150,000 tons and although no one can say positively what the yield will be until it has gone through the mill, there is hardly a shadow of doubt that the property will prove to be rich and productive. There are also several other discoveries in the district, some of which are worth development."