

A Chinaman's Strange Attachment.

In Alaska street, on the corner of a narrow alley below Sixth, there is a dingy laundry, with the name of "Wah Kee" painted in flat letters on a crazy sign above the door. This is where Wah Kee lives and works and spends his lonely life.

The house across the alley is just as old, and the roof is just as crazy, and the folks that live there are just as poor and lonely as poor Wah.

That's where Tot lived. Everybody knew Tot. Tot's clothes were old, and Tot's face was wan, but somehow the soul of the little one crept into the heart of the lonely Chinaman, and Wah Kee's eyes beamed as they never beamed before.

So he would stand by the door and look across the alley at Tot and smile—and Tot would patter across the little ocean of dirt and water and clasp her chubby hand around Wah Kee's legs, look up in his face and coo.

Tot's folks chided the little one—for they hated the sight of "the haythen," as they called Tot's friend.

One day Tot stayed away and Wah Kee looked in vain for the baby. Another day passed and then Wah Kee's face grew sad and his heart heavy, and he shambled across the narrow alley and begged Tot's folks to tell him where Tot was.

They told him she was sick, that it would be many days before Tot would be about again.

So Wah went back to his dingy shop and rolled up his sleeves and went to work again, but his head was heavy and his heart was across the alley in the little house where Tot lay ill.

One day Wah Kee looked over the way to the little house and his heart gave a great leap, for there, pressed against the window was the face of wee Tot—white and wan, but smiling. And Wah Kee dropped his iron and ran across the pavement and stood by the window.

Tot's voice was weak and Tot might not have the window up, for it was cold and damp, but Wah Kee stood outside and talked in pantomime and Tot, pushing her fists against the mucky pane, laughed with glee.

So every day Wah was propped up in the window and Wah Kee stood in the shop and looked at the little face and sighed.

Sometimes when Wah Kee's countrymen came to see him they laughed, and Hop Long and Lee Yee and Wong Sing Lung chided him for the strange love he bore the baby, but Wah Kee only shook his head and answered:

"Wah Kee has no one else. Tot is Wah Kee's baby."

But Tot died, and yesterday they buried her. There were only two carriages—there was one for Tot and a father and mother of the dead baby—and Wah had a carriage, and all alone, in the silence of the tight-closed cab, he rode and grieved for the sunny face and the prattling nonsense of the child he had worshipped with all the devotion of his pagan faith.

They buried her at Fernwood in a little grave in a little plot almost as small, and Wah Kee stood by the grave and cried, and the great tears streamed down his face, and, dropping up on the grave, he kissed the place where Tot—or all that was left of her—slept in silence. —[Philadelphia News.]

A NARROW ESCAPE.

The Struggle Between a Man and a Panther.

A Bombay shikaree narrates how he once actually fell into the claws of a panther, and lived to tell the tale. After describing the incidents of the hunt up to the time when the beast broke cover, he says:

"I had to wait until the panther was within a few feet of me, and then I put my rifle down to his head, expecting to roll him over like a rabbit (as I had succeeded in doing on other occasions), and then place my second bullet pretty much where I pleased. To my horror, there was no report when the hammer fell. The next moment the panther, with an angry roar, sprang upon me. Hanging on with the claws of one fore-paw driven into my right shoulder and the other round me, he tried to get at my head and neck, but I fortunately prevented this by raising my left arm, which he instantly seized in his huge mouth. I shall never forget his sharp angry roar, the wicked look of his greenish yellow eyes within six inches of mine, the turned back ears, his fetid breath upon my cheek, and the feeling of his huge fangs closing to the bone through my arm above the elbow.

"I endeavored, by giving him my knee in the stomach, to make him let go. Those who have ever kicked a cat can imagine what little effect this had. It was more like using one's knee to a football than anything else. The panther, with a roar, gave I tremendous wrench to my arm, hurled me some five paces down the side of the hill prone on my face, bringing my head in contact with a tree. Stunned and insensible, I lay some seconds on the ground, and the brute, thinking me dead, fortunately did not worry me, but, passing over me, went for the retreating police constable who had brought me into the difficulty. I remember, when I came to, raising my head from the ground, leaning my head against the tree, and smiling with a certain feeling of grim satisfaction, when my eye caught the retreating form of the constable and the pursuing panther down the hill, and I thought the policeman's turn had come.

"The civil surgeon of the station probed the teeth-wounds in the arm, and found that the one at the back of the arm ran right to the bone and was an inch and a half deep. The two wounds on the inner side, in or close to the biceps, were, one an inch and a quarter and the other an inch deep. The claw-wounds on the right shoulder were not serious, and had fortunately just missed the large artery near the collar-bone, injury to which would have resulted in my bleeding to death in a very few minutes." —[The Times of India.]

Plantation Philosophy.

De pusson what ain't got some selfishness ain't nuchal.

Faith mighty often moves der merohinery dat wouldn't move if dar was less belief. De boss dat hab got faith nebbler looks 'roun at de load an' in de consequence o' dat fact, he nebbler balks.

It ain't fur de lub o' money dat some pussons work. It is 'kase dat when da had ter do it, da got so used ter de 'sociation dat at las' da fin's it de bes' panion. Er pusson k'n own er disagreeable dog till he gets so used ter his ways dat s'rt'er or while he larnt ter like him. —[Arkansas Traveler.]

A DRY TIME.

When the Earth Drinks up Her Oceans.

Prof. Cookley, of New York, says: Most of the planets have probably cooled down by radiation to a solid under crust like the earth. The sun owing to his greater mass is still a fiery globe not yet cooled down so as to have a solid crust. But our moon being a body of small mass only about one-eightieth of the earth's mass, is supposed to have had time to cool down to a solid globe all the way from its surface to its centre. Its internal heat is supposed to have been all radiated away into the surrounding cold space. Now the hot interior mass of the earth can, of course, contain no water, and little or none of the free gases that constitute an atmosphere. They would be boiled off, expanded and driven to the surface where are found now the great bulk of our oceans and our atmosphere. But when the earth shall have parted with all its internal heat, having thrown it into the surrounding cold space as the moon has done, then the cold, solid but porous mass within its present crust, which is now incapable of absorbing water or air, on account of the present high temperature, will begin to drink up the water and air just as the parched soil after a summer's drought drinks up the rain, and the ground is dry in a few minutes after the shower. But you may well ask, could the solid porous mass within the present crust of the earth thus drink up the whole of the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans and cause all the waters of our globe to disappear? Let us examine this more closely.

While the interior of the earth remains as hot as it is at present it is no more possible for the water and air of our globe to penetrate to these fiery regions than it is for a drop of water to remain on a hot stone. But the earth is losing its heat day by day and year by year, radiating it out into the surrounding cold space. I know it has been computed that the earth receives from the sun annually just as much heat as it loses in a year by radiation into the surrounding space. Grant that it may be so for the present and for many thousand years to come. But the trouble is that the sun himself is cooling off and, therefore will not be always able to send us as much heat as he does at present. The time will, therefore, surely come when we shall lose more heat by radiation into space than the sun will be able to return to us. Then it will only be a question of time for the earth gradually to cool down, as the moon has already done, from surface to centre. When that time comes will not the dry but solid and porous core of our globe drink up the oceans and atmosphere, causing them to disappear, not into large cavernous pockets but into the minute pores of its substance?

The proposition appears to be established by strict calculation that the interior of the earth when cold will be able to absorb more than four times, possibly more than thirty times, the amount of water now on its surface. Now, it seems certain that in the manner first explained the earth will continue to lose both its superficial water and its atmosphere. The earth, the other planets, and even the sun himself, are regarded as doomed at some future date to the same fate. Melancholy fate, some will say. But why complain of the general law of nature? Everything in nature has its morning of life, its high meridian of glory and strength, its evening decline and its midnight of blackness and death. In the case of a world—is that the last term of a series?

The World's Telegraphs.

Canada has been represented to be a "slow-going" country. We don't believe it. In the matter of great internal improvements, she stands first among the countries of the world, regard being had to population. In railways she has gone ahead with wonderful rapidity, and in canals she is not wanting, and in telegraphic lines she is as prominent as she is in railways. A recent report of the Public Works Department points out that our telegraphic accommodation is greater than either that of the United States or any European country. The number of offices in Canada is 2,259, or 1 to 1,914 of population, as based on the census of 1881. In the Scientific American it is stated that the number of American telegraph offices in 1882 was 12,917, and the number of telegrams forwarded during the year was 40,581,177. The number of telegraph offices in Great Britain and Ireland in 1882 was 5,747, the number of telegrams forwarded being 32,965,029. Germany has 10,803 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 26,260,124. Russia had 2,819, the number of telegrams forwarded being 9,800,201. Belgium had 835 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 4,066,843. Spain had 647 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 2,830,186. British India had 1,025 offices the number of telegrams forwarded being 2,032,605. Switzerland had 1,160 offices, Italy 2,590, and Austria 2,696. The number of telegrams forwarded in the last three countries mentioned was 3,040,182, 7,026,387, and 6,626,203, respectively. It will be seen by these figures, having regard to population, that Canada stands A No. 1, while she stands only third or fourth among the nations in the absolute magnitude of her commerce. To say, under these circumstances, that Canada is a "slow-going" country, is to pronounce upon her an unmitigated libel. —[Brantford Telegram, Oct. 31.]

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

No woman is educated who is not equal to the successful management of a family.

The administration of government, like a guardianship, ought to be directed to the good of those who confer, and not to those who receive the trust.

I know no such thing as genius; genius is nothing but labor and diligence.

The ignorant man hath no greater foe than his own ignorance, for it destroyeth where it liveth.

The key of fate is in our own hands; we often unlock it and then throw the key away.

Many people take no care of their money till they have come nearly to the end of it, and others do the same with their time.

The whole of human virtue may be reduced to speaking the truth always, and doing good to others.

Moon-Blindness.

Moon blindness seems to be the explanation vouchsafed by a British Rear Admiral to account for the loss of the gunboat Wasp and the imminent danger of the Trident. This affection is supposed to cause its victims to grope as if in the dark in bright moonlight and to mistake the gleam in a lighthouse for moonshine. One British writer who objects to this notion says he has known moon-blind men to be equally cured by the punishment of extra duty; and it is really worth while inquiring whether the modern eagerness to their zeal some unexpected way about disasters on land and sea, does not tend to shelter under scientific speculations simple carelessness and gross betrayal of trust.

What 10 cents Will do.

A 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will cure neuralgia or headache. A 10 cent bottle of Nerviline will cure toothache and faceache. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhoea, spasms, dysentery, &c. Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy at your druggist a ten cent sample of Nerviline, "the great pain cure." Safe, prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents.

A Texan steer—giving a man twenty four hours to leave town.

How They do it.

So called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, props.

"Time is a great physician." That is because it "moves with a leaden heel."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefited, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with this claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh. —[Montreal Star.]

Still life—a tramp at work.

Important. When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot, 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

HOLIDAY

GOODS.

- FINE GOLD AND SILVER JEWELLERY.
- LADIES' AND GENTS' DIAMOND RINGS.
- GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.
- FRENCH MARBLE AND GILT CLOCKS.
- BRONZE STATUETTES AND ORNAMENTS.
- STERLING SILVER TABLE WARE.
- SILVERPLATED, HOLLOW & FLAT WARE, VIZ: TEA AND COFFEE SETS, SIX PIECES.
- FRUIT STANDS, CAKE BASKETS.
- EPERGNES, SWING PITCHERS.
- VASES, JEWEL CASES, TOILET SETS.
- CASTERS, BUTTER DISHES, & ALL THE STAPLES.
- SETS OF DESSERT KNIVES AND FORKS, IN CASE.
- FISH CARVERS & FISH EATERS, IN CASE, also
- DRESSING CASES, (LADIES' AND GENTS'.)
- OPERA AND FIELD GLASSES.
- PLAIN AND CARVED MEERSCHAUM PIPES.

- PHOTO ALBUMS AND FRAMES
- MUSICAL BOXES, TWO TO TEN AIRS.
- VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, CONCERTINAS.
- WRITING DESKS, WORK BOXES.
- GAMES, TOYS & DOLLS OF ALL KINDS.

SMITH & FUDGER.

(WHOLESALE ONLY.)

TORONTO.

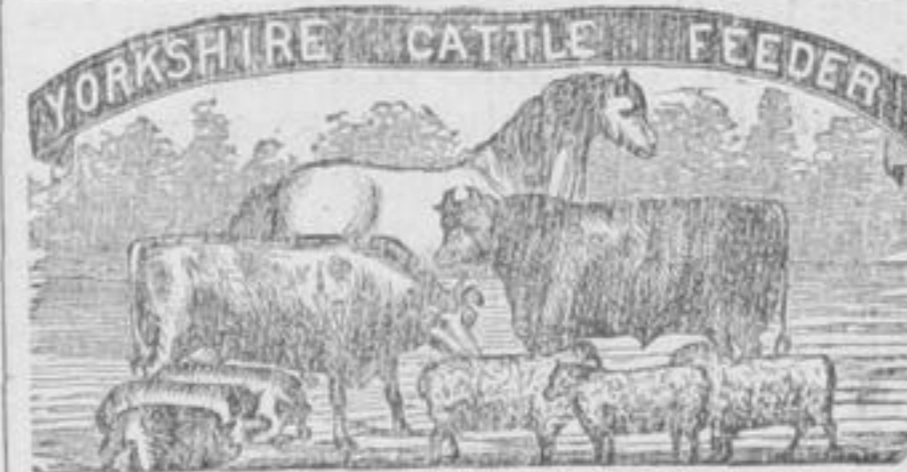
(PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.)

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their bus season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price to W. OLARK, P. O. Box 342 Montreal.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL. Toronto, Oct. 11; Vancouver, Nov. 1; Montreal, Oct. 18; Sarnia, Nov. 8; Montreal, Oct. 25; Brooklyn, Nov. 15. Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool \$50, \$50, \$50. Return, \$90, \$108, \$117, \$124, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate \$35. Stowage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amplitudes, where but little motion felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway agent or local agents of the Company, or to DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.



FOR fattening and bringing into condition, Horses, Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter. It fattens in one-fourth the usual time, and saves food. Price 25 cents and \$1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.

HUGH MILLER and Co., AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS, 107 King St East, Toronto.

THE MODEL



Washes but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days. \$1000.00 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED TO \$2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian," says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and valuable advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid \$3.00. Send for circulars.

AGENTS WANTED.

C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE, 213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.



Printing Press For Sale.

Has Drum cylinder, in first-class working order for size cheap, size of bed 37 1/2 x 33 1/2. Also a Sanborn Book-Trimmar as good as new.

W. S. MAN & BAKER, 119 Bay Street Toronto.

GUNS RAWBONE & CO

Practical Gun Makers, have again resumed business, and want to hear from all their old customers. We have the "inside" track in the gun business, and will furnish you Firearms and Sporting Goods at, and in some cases less than, trade prices. Winchester Rifles 1873 model for \$19.90, other goods just as cheap. We have removed from Yonge St. and have no connection with the old stand. Note change of address—Send 6c for new list catalogue. RAWBONE & CO., Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto. N. B.—All kinds of Gun repairs done.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week. For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Leve & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

CHRISTMAS CARDS BY MAIL

BOYS and GIRLS

(both large and small) Can make money for Christmas by selling our Cards to Friends and Neighbors everywhere.

Our Card Packages

are ready. The assortment is larger and the quality of the cards finer than any previous year. A very handsome profit can be realized, as the prices are less than wholesale. Our stock is selected from the best makers of the world, and is very choice. No two alike. Remember postage prepaid.

No. 1—For 25 cents we will mail you 25 beautiful small size cards, worth from 3 to 5 cents each.

No. 2—For 50 cents we will mail you above, with the addition of four handsome fringed cards.

No. 3—For fifty cents we will mail you 25 beautiful medium sized cards worth from 5 to 10 cents each.

No. 4—For \$1.00 we will mail you same as No. 3, with six elegant medium size fringed cards.

No. 5—For \$1.00 we will mail you 25 large size cards worth from 10 to 15 cents each.

No. 6—For \$2.00 we will mail you same as No. 5, and six very handsome large size fringed cards.

No. 7—For \$3.00 we will mail you 100 same kind of cards as No. 5.

Fringed Cards, Hand-Painted Cards, Ivory and Marble Cards and other novelties at 10, 15, 25, 50, 75 cents, and \$1.00 each, which will be selected with care for different tastes and uses.

Birthday Card Packages, excepting for Nos. 1 and 2, put up in a mailed same as the Christmas Cards; or if so desired they can be assorted Christmas and Birthday. Cards mailed same day as order received. Cash must always accompany order. Address MATTHEW BROS. & CO., 83 Yonge St., Toronto.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating, properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF (—)

Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,

New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).

BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.



1847 Rogers Bros. A1.

MARK.

GURNEY'S STOVES.



THE BEST

NORTH-WEST, WOOD COOK GRAND DUCHESS COAL AND WOOD RANGE
ETNA: COUNTESS BASE BURNER
COAL AND WOOD COOK WITH OR WITHOUT OVEN.

FOR SALE BY STOVE DEALERS HERE.

The New Willams

High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run!

Silent and Rapid Movement,

Plain and Simple to learn!

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make sure that you get it.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1783 Notre Dame St. Montreal, and 88 King St. W. Toronto