

HERE AND THERE.

The number of fires in the United States in 1887 was 16,394, the property loss was \$119,209,380, and the insurance paid was \$68,850,558.

The man at the head of the house can mar the happiness of the household, but he cannot make it. That must rest with the woman, and is her greatest privilege.

There are 1,311 dailies, 11,605 non-dailies, ranging from tri-weeklies to semi-monthlies, and 1,790 monthlies, bi-monthlies, and quarterlies, published in the United States.

Happiness depends on the taste, and not on the thing; and it is by having what we like that we are made happy, and not by having what others consider likeable.—La Rochefoucauld.

A Brooklyn girl and a former soprano of Dr. Chapin's Church in New York, scored a great triumph at the Crystal Palace, London, in the performance of Sir Arthur Sullivan's "Golden Legend."

A shrewd old gentleman once said to his daughter, "Be sure, my dear, you never marry a poor man; but remember that the poorest man in the world is one that has money and nothing else."

There is not a single office, profession, or vocation, from the high duties of the monarch to the drudgery of the dustman, that does not owe half its honour and success to unctuality and attention.

An Arcade pastor created a sensation the other day during a sermon by giving out a hymn to be sung by the choir to a lively tune, with the remark, "Perhaps it may serve to wake the congregation up," and it did.

An old ledger has recently been brought to light in Edinburgh, Scotland. It belonged to a merchant of the sixteenth century. At the top of the inside board the bookkeeper inscribed the words: "God blis this buik and keip me and it honest."

Quill toothpicks come largely from Franco, which possesses the largest factory in the world. This factory, which is located near Paris, was originally started to make quill pens, but when those went out of use, the proprietor turned it into a toothpick mill, the present annual output of which is 20,000,000 quills.

The Russian method of stopping a runaway horse is as follows: They place a cord with a running knot around the horse's neck near the neck strap. To this slip noose attach a pair of reins, which may be thrown over the dashboard ready to be seized at once. When the horse starts, take up the extra reins, and tighten the cord around the horse's throat. The most furious horse thus choked stops instantly, and will not kick or fall.

A well-minded pastor said at the conclusion of his charity sermon, "The widows and orphans need not contribute." The next Sabbath he supplied from the pulpit the following memorandum to his congregation:—"The next time I preach a charity sermon I will say nothing about widows and orphans, for the last Sunday my remarks had a deadly effect; nearly the whole congregation were suddenly deprived of husbands and fathers."

At a party an "extra" maid of Erin was engaged by the hostess to assist the "regular" in passing round the tea and cake. The "extra hand," to whom this sort of thing was quite new, bustled to and fro with more energy than grace. When about to retire, she suddenly stopped, and pointing to a portion of the company, innocently inquired of the "regular" housemaid, loud enough for the whole company to hear, "Hev ye fed them crathurs over there?"

In Great Britain and Ireland there are in round numbers 650 hospitals, containing something like 38,000 beds, or one to 1000 of the population; in England, 501 hospitals, with 27,280 beds, or one to 970; in Wales, 17 hospitals, with 620 beds, or one to 2340; in Scotland, 46 hospitals, with 4320 beds, or one to 926; in Ireland, 86 hospitals, with 5800 beds, or one to 862. Dublin has one bed to every 140 persons, Edinburgh one to every 312, Belfast one to every 380, London one to every 420.

A celebrated Persian sage gave this advice concerning the choice of a wife:—"Choose no woman whose lips droop at the corners, or your life will be a perpetual mourning; nor yet should they curve too much upward, for that denotes frivolity. Beware of the under lip that rolleth outward, for that woman hath little conscience. Select for a wife one whose lips are straight, not thin, for then she is a shrew, but with just the fulness necessary for perfect symmetry."

Because three Edinburgh Freemasons conspired to let two ladies see how the goat performed at a funeral lodge meeting, the Grand Lodge of Scotland has expelled one of the miserable brethren and censured the other two severely. All the ladies in Edinburgh have called on the two ladies who saw the mysteries of the lodge while tyed in the third degree. But the two have maintained taciturnity, which can be accounted for only on the theory that they were either blinded by the awful glare under the gridiron or rendered dumb by astonishment at the wonders they saw. This ought to be a warning to all ladies to flee from the tempter who would inveigle them to gaze upon Masonic ceremonies.

Trusts were recently declared to be illegal combinations by a California court under the following circumstances. A number of lumber manufacturers agreed that the product of all their mills should be sold to the corporation which they unitedly constituted, that sales of all lumber manufactured by the mills in the Trust should be through its agencies, and that any millowner in the combine should pay a fine into its treasury if he were found to have sold on his own account contrary to agreement. One millowner broke the bond. He was sued for the fine and for breach of contract by the Trust. The court dismissed the suit with costs against the plaintiffs on the ground that

"When agreements are resorted to for the purpose of taking trade out of the realm of competition and thereby enhancing or depressing the prices of commodities, the courts cannot be successfully invoked, and the execution of the agreements will be left to the volition of the parties thereto."

A Fine Fellow

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor distrust the advice. Imitations only prove the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. See Signature on each bottle of Polson & Co. Get "Putnam's."

Await the Issue.

Await the issue. In all battles, if you await the issue, each fighter has prospered according to his right. His right and his might, at the close of the account, were one and the same. He has fought with all his might, and in exact proportion to all his right he has prevailed. His very death is no victory over him. He dies indeed! but his work lives, very truly lives. A heroic Wallace, quartered on the scaffold, cannot hinder that his Scotland became, one day, a part of England; but he does hinder that it became, on tyrannous unfair terms, a part of it; commands still, as with a god's voice, from his old valhalla and temple of the brave, that their be a first real union, as of brother and brother, not a false and merely semblant one as of slave and master. If the union with England be in fact one of Scotland's chief blessings, we thank Wallace withal that it was not the chief curse. Scotland is not Ireland; no, because brave men rose there and said "Behold, ye must not tread us down like slaves; and ye shall not and cannot." Fight on, thou brave true heart, and falter not, through dark fortune and through bright. The cause thou fightest for, so far as it is true, no further, yet precisely so far, is very sure of victory. The falsehood alone of it will be conquered, will be abolished, as it ought to be; but the truth of it is part of nature's own laws, co-operators with the world's eternal tendencies, and cannot be conquered.—[Carlyle.]

Good Breeding.

A friend of mine has very justly defined good-breeding to be "the result of much good sense, some good nature, and a little self denial for the sake of others, and with a view to obtain the same indulgence from them." Taking it for granted—as I think it cannot be disputed—it is astonishing to me that anybody, who has good sense and good nature, essentially fail in good breeding. As to the modes of it, indeed, they vary according to persons, places and circumstances, and are only to be acquired by observation and experience; but the substance of it is everywhere and eternally the same. Good manners are to particular societies what good morals are to society in general—their cement and security. And as laws are enacted to enforce good morals, or at least to prevent the ill effects of bad ones, so there are certain rules of civility, universally implied and received, to enforce good manners and punish bad ones, and indeed there seems to be less difference, both between crimes and punishments, than at first one would imagine. The immoral man who invades another's property is justly hanged for it; and the ill-bred man, who by his ill manners invades and disturbs the quiet and comforts of private life, is by common consent as justly banished from society. Mutual complaisances, attentions and sacrifices of little conveniences, are as natural an implied compact between civilized people as protection and obedience are between kings and subjects; whoever, in either case, violates that compact, justly forfeits all advantages arising from it.—[Chesterfield.]

An Enemy of the Human Race.

The Persian public decided the other day that the railroad is an enemy of the human race, because a man who jumped off a train while in motion fell under the wheels and was killed. They accordingly tore the cars in pieces and would have wiped out the train employes if the latter had not taken to their heels. It is usual for people during their early acquaintance with the locomotive, to regard the snorting monster as a very suspicious character, and Congo natives have not yet got over the impression that it is a lusty devil hidden away in the steamboat boiler who makes the wheels go round. We cannot afford to laugh very much at these ignorant brethren, for our own great-grandfathers declared that it was utter nonsense to suppose that steam cars could carry passengers faster than ten miles an hour without smashing everybody up, and, besides, all the horses would be scared into fits and permanently ruined. The Persian public will doubtless grow to like the great Western idea in spite of its noise and dangers.

London Waste.

It has been stated in London that there is as much good food wasted daily in every house at the West End as would supply the inhabitants of a house at the East End. According to Lord Fortescue, not only is this waste in the dwellings, but also in the wholesale houses, and speaking at a public meeting in Exeter the other day, he said:—"When I went to see the Aylesbury Dairy arrangements in London I was horrified to hear that gallons and gallons of that most nutritious part of the milk—that which built up the fabric of flesh, and especially bone, in man and animals—were being thrown down the sewers. There was a poor neighbourhood whining and lamenting, but in which plenty of betting was going on, yet the 'slummers' would not take the trouble to carry away this buttermilk, although they were often invited to do so 'free gratis, for nothing.' The managers of the dairy had no room to store it, and any sourness in the atmosphere would have spoiled their products."

However, "Rabbits Ain't Part-ridges."

"I was gunning once," said he, "in Pownal. I was shooting rabbits in great luck. I don't like to seem to lie, but when I say that rabbits was so thick that I could shut my eyes and hit 'em four times runnin' and not make a miss, you will say that I'm stretchin' the truth. Well, it's facts, jess the same. After I got tired o' shootin' rabbits, I laid down to kind o' rest, and danged if I could rest for rabbits a runnin' over me. I jess laid round me, though, and cleared room enough to stretch in, and went to sleep. When I woke two rabbits was in my coat pockets and one on 'em was lookin down my gun barrel. Eight rabbits was a settin' on a rock jess a little distance away. I hated to roll over cause I squat the rabbits in my coat pocket, but I had to pull the trigger on the presumin' little cuss that was lookin' down my gun barrel. I could 'a shoot a thousand rabbits that day in Pownal." All this before the fire in a Lewiston gun store, Tuesday, and as the reporter went out he heard a man say, "Well, that's a good day for rabbits, but rabbits ain't parttridges, and I remember."

Curious though it be, it is not uncommon to see a cold water man boil with rage.

Committing to Memory.

They who, though not enduring the calamity of Milton, have known what it is, when far from books, in solitude or in travelling, or in the intervals of worldly care, to feed on poetical recollections, to murmur over the beautiful lines whose cadence has long delighted their ear, to recall the sentiments and images which retain by association the charms that early years once gave them—they will feel the inestimable value of committing to memory, in the prime of its power, what it will easily receive and indelibly maintain.—[Henry Hallam]

Beauty's Dower.

Where grace and beauty most abound, True happiness will oft be found. Where ruby lips and glowing cheek The gift of rugged health bespeak, The artist, Nature's nobleman, Will risk the treasure of his art, Depicting, daintly as he can, The lines engraven on his heart. Fair maiden, may life's richest joy Spread her bright mantle over thee; Many years but gently with you toy, And pleasures sweet, without alloy, With fairest blossoms cover the; But should, perchance, thy beauty fade, Thou canst not quickly to thy aid Our Golden Medical Discovery.

Remember that Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a sure cure for all skin eruptions and diseases of the blood.

Dr. Talmage says the devil has many able lieutenants on earth.

They "Swore like our Army in Flanders."

may be said of many sufferers from biliousness, headache, constipation, indigestion, and their resultant irritability, intellectual sluggishness, ennui, etc. The temptation to thus violate a sacred commandment, however, is speedily and permanently removed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—tiny, little sugar-coated anti-bilious Granules; nothing like them. One a dose. Druggists

Young folks in Chester county, Pa., hunt foxes by moonlight.

'Woman! be fair, we must adore thee; Smile, and a world is weak before thee!'

But how can a woman smile when she is suffering untold misery from complaints from which we men are exempt? The answer is easy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an infallible remedy in all cases of "female weakness," morning sickness, disorders of the stomach, nervous prostration, and similar maladies. As a powerful invigorating tonic it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. As a soothing and strengthening nerve it subdues nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, to give satisfaction.

Switzerland did two per cent. of the trade of the world last year.

The Golden Gate Special.

The Union and Central Pacific Roads and Pullman Company put on Dec. 5, a weekly train of Pullman Vestibule Cars, to run between Council Bluffs and San Francisco. Steam heat, electric light, separate bath-rooms for ladies and gentlemen, barber shop, observation and smoking rooms, and a female attendant for ladies and children, make it "THE FINEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD." Fare between Council Bluffs and San Francisco, including everything—ticket, berth, and meals—will be \$100.

A cigar dealer in Manheim, Pa., has a rooster which can untie shoestrings.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

Sam Dickey, an old-time circus clown, died in a Cincinnati hospital recently.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dopsomania, the morphia habit nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain and loss of natural strength from any cause whatever. Men—young or old—middle-aged, who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubec's Treatise, in book form, of Diseases of Man. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBEC, 47 Wellington Street East, Toronto, Ont.

It is said in Washington that Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland will take a trip to Europe.

A. P. 427

FARMS FOR SALE OR RENT. ALL SIZES, KINDS AND PRICES. Some special bargains. H. S. MITCHELL, DRAYTON, ONT.

THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN CORN POPPER, just the thing for long winter evenings, candy pulls, pop corn balls. By mail, post paid, on receipt of 25 cents. Address, C. W. DENNIS, 327 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

TO SAVE TIME—Send for illustrated catalogue of our FINEST FINES CLOTHES LINE. It will be ready very soon. TARBOX BROS., Toronto, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN on Farms. Lowest Rates. No delay. Correspondence solicited. E. W. D. BUTLER, Financial Agt., Established 1869. 72 King-st. E., Toronto

CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Public Library Building, Toronto. Students from British Columbia, California, Kansas, Illinois, and quite a number of other States and Provinces, now in attendance. Write for Descriptive Circulars. THOS. BENGOUGH, CHAS. H. BROOKS, President. Sec'y & Manager.

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Guelph. Ont.—Fifth Scholastic Year—Its graduates are now employed as Book-keepers, Business Managers, Stenographers, etc., by many of the largest business houses in Canada and the United States. Young men and women desiring a thorough business education will consult their own welfare by attending the Guelph Business College. For terms and particulars address M. McCORMICK, Principal.

SAUSCAE CASINGS—Season 1888—New Importations of English Sheep's, Finest American Hog Casings. Orders filled for any desired quantity. Write for prices. JAMES PARK & SON, 41 to 47 St. Lawrence Market, Toronto.

Stained Glass

FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS. M'CAUSLAND & SON, 76 King St. W., Toronto.

The Falls.

A magnificent photo-lithograph, eighteen by twenty-four, a work of art, a scholarly treatise to each subscriber to WESTERN ADVERTISER whose subscription is paid by the 20th of December. Twelve large pages every week. New type, heavy paper, illustrated departments. Only \$1 per year, or \$2 for four subscriptions. Balance ISS free. Address, ADVERTISER PRINTING CO., London, Ont., Canada.

THE TORONTO SILVER PLATE CO

—Manufacturers of the highest grades of— SILVER-PLATED WARES TRADE MARK. —FACTORIES and SALESROOM:— 420 to 426 King St. West, TORONTO E. G. GOODERHAM, Manager J. C. COPP, Treas.

"The Racer"

Thin Back, Lance-Tooth, Cross-Cut Saw



The Maple Leaf Racer and Lance Cross cut saws are now sold in all parts of the world. The quality of these saws is unequalled. Their excellence is wholly due to their superior temper, the process of which is kept a profound secret by Shurly & Dietrich, the manufacturers of these saws. One of the best evidences of their superior quality is that other saw manufacturers put on the market as close an imitation of these saws as they are able to produce, and represent it to be as good as the Maple Leaf saw. They run their saw upon one name until the public become familiar with its inferior quality, then they change the name, in order to humbug the public another season, all of which is the very best evidence of the superior quality of the Maple Leaf saw, as it is not the custom to counterfeit a poor article. These counterfeits are sold for a much lower price than the Maple Leaf saw can be bought for: the dealer, of course, endeavors to sell them at nearly the same price, thereby realizing a larger profit. And some of the more unprincipled dealers, in order to sell the counterfeit saw, will tell untruths of various kinds regarding the quality of both the genuine and the counterfeit. Good goods are always cheap, poor goods are dear at any price. A saw, like a knife, will not cut fast unless it will hold a keen cutting edge. Price \$1.00 per foot. Manufactured only by

SHURLY & DIETRICH, SAW MANUFACTURERS, GALT, ONT.

To the Convalescent Patient and the Emaciated Invalid

It is of Vital Importance to know what ingredient in our daily food is needed to repair our nerve tissue, strengthen the blood and restore exhausted vitality. This important ingredient is Albumen and the food that contains it in largest proportion and which is at the same time most easily digested by the weak stomach is the food best adapted to strengthen and restore the physical powers.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

possesses these qualities which has been positively demonstrated by the highest scientific authorities. It contains over 55 per cent. of flesh-forming material and the most strengthening and easily digested food that can be taken by the sick.



BEST FOR FAMILY USE, CARBON SAFETY OIL. ASK DEALERS FOR IT. Wholesale Depots: ONTARIO—TORONTO, 30 Front Street East. OTTAWA, 38 Bank Street. BELLEVILLE, L. W. Yeomans & Co. QUEBEC—MONTREAL, E. Cavanaugh. MARITIME PROVINCES—ST. JOHNS, Jos, Bullock & Sons. MANITOBA AND N.W.T.—BRANDON, W. Johnston & Co. Sam'l Rogers & Co., Toronto, Canada.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSN.

CAPITAL AND FUNDS NOW OVER \$3,000,000. HEAD OFFICE, 15 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO, ONT. A HOME COMPANY, ESTABLISHED OCTOBER, 1871.

To this date, October 31, 1887, there has been returned: To the heirs of Policy-holders (deceased) \$649,249 00 To the holders of matured Endowment Policies 26,492 08 To Policy-holders on surrender of Policies 98,666 00 To Policy-holders for Cash Profits (including those allocated and being paid) 432,544 02 To holders of Annuity Bonds 16,907 54 Loaned to Policy-holders on Security of their Policies 82,204 98

Policies in Force over 10,000. Amount over \$15,000,000. PRESIDENT—HON. SIR W. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G. VICE-PRESIDENTS—WILLIAM ELLIOTT, Esq.; EDWARD HOOPER, Esq. J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director. Policies Nonforfeitable after one and Indefeasible after 3 years.

RELY ON HOP BITTERS.

A WONDERFUL NERVE TONIC. A Medicine, not a Drink. Cure All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, DRUNKENNESS. It may Save Your Life. \$1,000 Reward paid for a case they will not cure.