ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO

THE SMALL BOY'S TROUBLES.

Before they had arithmetic,
Or telescopes, or chalk,
Or blackboards, maps and copybooks—
When they could only talk.

Before Columbus came to show
The world geography;
What did they teach the little boys
Who went to school like me?

There wasn't any grammar then
They couldn't read or spell,
For books were not invented yet—
I think 'twas just as well.

There were not any rows of dates
Or laws, or wars, or kings,
Or generals, or victories,
Or any of those things.

There couldn't be so much to learn,
There wasn't much to know,
'Twas nice to be a boy,
Ten thousand years ago.

For history had not begun,
The world was very new,
And in the schools I don't see what
The children had to do.

Now always there is more to learn—
How history does grow!
And every day they find new things
They think we ought to know.

And if it must go on like this,
I'm glad I live to-day,
For boys ten thousand years from now
Will not have time to play!
—Answers.

A SCIENTIFIC TOP.

A marvellous top, capable of spinning 43 1-2 minutes and then remaining erect and still, has been constructed by Prof. Charles Jacobus, for many years superintendent of the New Brunswick, N. J., Public schools, but now of Springfield, Mass. The inventor of this top guards it carefully, and never allows it to pass out of his hands, says the New York Herald. He has spun it scores of times before scientists in New York, Philadelphia and many other cities. He spun it a short time ago before the Boston Society of Civil Engineers, who devoted one hour to watching it. The inventor calls it a scientific top, and when it is not in use he locks it up in a case and carries the key with him.

The wonderful top is made of bronze, and looks like the small-sized humming top the boys buy in the stores for 5 cents. It was constructed under the direction of Prof. Jacobus, who had the pieces made by several different mechanics. The top is spun by a string, and the inventor always spins it on a plate. He has a small piece of bronze, which he places over the upper end of the rod while he winds the cord around the same, as is done in a humming top; then he places it on the plate, holds it firmly by the little bronze attachment at the head and pulls the string. As the string leaves the top he removes the attachment suddenly, and the top spins on.

The point of the top, upon which it spins, is about as large as the head of a small needle, and is so true and delicate that the resistance is kept at a minimum. The inside of the top is so balanced that when the top ceases to revolve it will remain erect, unless it is jarred. The rod that runs through the centre is about an eighth of an inch in diameter and five inches from the sharp point on the bottom to the small cap on the head. The body top is three inches in diameter.

The whole secret of the top is believed to be in the perfect balance and the weights inside of the bronze body. The entire top weighs about four ounces, and is wound with about 10 inches of string.

When Prof. Jacobus lectures before schools or educational institutions he has a habit of spinning the top and using it to illustrate the beauty of a symmetrically developed body.

A SHREWD BOY.

"Gimme six pounds of sugar," demanded a small boy, rushing into a grocery store in breathless haste.

"Four cents a pound; that'll be 24 cents," said the man behind the counter, as he tied up his package.

"Hold on! I want ten pounds of rice—what's that a pound?"

"Six cents," answered the man; "60 cents. What else did your mother send for?"

"I want eight quarts of beans. What'll they be?"

"Beans are 15 cents—a dollar twenty."

"Now let me have seven pounds of codfish, two pounds and a half of tea, two quarts of vinegar, six dozen clothespins and three pecks of potatoes," called out the boy, reading from a memorandum in his hand; "and give me a bill of it all, please."

When the packages were all done up and the bill was ready, the grocer handed it over with, "did your mother send the money or does she want them charged, sonny?"

"My mother didn't send for nothing," was the boy's answer as he made swiftly for the door. "That's my arithmetic lesson, and I had to have the answer or get licked."—New York Catholic News.

TRUE GENTLEMEN.

"I beg your pardon!" and with a smile and a touch of his hat, Harry Edmond handed to an old man against whom he had accidentally stumbled the cane which he had knocked from his hand. "I hope I did not hurt you."

"Not a bit," said the old man. "Boys will be boys."

"I'm glad to hear it"; and lifting his hat again, Harry turned to join his playmates.

"What do you raise your hat to that old fellow for?" asked Charlie Gray. "He is old Giles, the huckster."

"That makes no difference," said Harry. "The question is not whether he is a gentleman, but whether I am one; and no true gentleman will be less polite to a man because he wears a shabby coat or hawks vegetables through the streets."

BAMBOO LIGHTHOUSE.

The Japanese are always doing something that seems peculiar to Americans but that proves to be very practical, after all. Now what American would ever think of suggesting that a lighthouse be made of bamboo? I dare say some of our wise engineers would say "Pooh!" very disdainfully at such a proposition. But the fact is that a lighthouse of bamboo has been completed by the Japanese, and it is said to resist the waves better than any kind of wood.

CLEAN FINGER NAILS.

A gentleman advertised for a boy, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves in answer. Out of the whole number he selected one and dismissed the rest. "I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy, who had not a single recommendation?" "You are mistaken," said the gentleman, "he has a great many. He wiped his feet and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful. He gave his seat instantly to that lame old man, showing that he was thoughtful and kindly. He took off his cap when he came in and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was gentlemanly. He picked up the book which I had purposely laid on the floor, and replaced it on the table, and he quietly awaited his turn instead of pushing and crowding, showing that he was honorable and orderly. When I talked to him I noticed that his clothes were brushed, and his hair in order; when he wrote his name I noticed that his finger nails were clean. Don't you call these things letters of recommendation? I do."—Christian Standard.

THE BOSTON BOY'S DIVERSIONS.

"Emerson," said Mrs. Beaconstreet, "how did you comport yourself in the thoroughfare this morning with your new neighbors?"

"I fear, ma mere," replied Emerson, "that our actions were scarcely such as would much intensify our intellects. You see, he knows nothing of Auguste Comte, his parents have forbidden him Voltaire, he dislikes Mr. Shakespeare, and his familiarity with chemistry and astronomy is superficial to a wearying degree, so we made mud pies."—Boston Courier.

HOW HE GOT IT.

Papa had been giving Tommy a peppery lecture on the evils of careless handling of fireworks, and Tommy, with one hand bandaged and his head tied up, listened gravely. When his father concluded and went out the boy turned to his grandmother. "Grandma," he said, "how did papa get that funny twist in his mouth?" "Blowing on a lighted firework when he was about your age, my darling!"

AN OLD TABLE.

A wealthy man was once exhibiting proudly to a younger acquaintance a table which he had bought. He said it was five hundred years old. "That is nothing," remarked the young visitor. "I have in my possession a table which is more than three thousand years old." "Three thousand years old," said the host. "That is impossible. Where was it made?" "Probably in India." "In India? What kind of a table is it?" "The multiplication table."

IN EXPLANATION.

Yes, I'm the fam'ly baby,
And oh, the day I came
They did the greatest talking,
A-finding me a name!

For sister wanted Ethel,
And brother Bess or Nan,
While auntie favored Winifred
And grandma Hester Ann.

They did the greatest talking!
But father, when 'twas through,
Just called me after mother, dear,
And so I'm little Sue.
—Judge.

PROUD OF A PATCH.

A poor boy with a large patch on one knee of his trousers was laughed at by his schoolmates, who called him "Old Patch."

"Why don't you fight him?" cried one of the boys; "I'd give it to him if he called me so."

"Oh," said the boy, "you don't suppose I am ashamed of my patch, do you? For my part, I'm thankful for a good mother to keep me out of rags. I'm proud of the patch for her sake."

A patch is better than a hole, and patched garments which are paid for are more comfortable than new ones which make a man afraid to meet his tailor.—Ex.

SMALL SMILES.

Willie—Ma, why is that man in the bank called a teller?

Ma (who has been endeavoring to learn the amount of her husband's deposit)—Probably because he won't tell you anything."

Teacher (trying to explain the word "audience")—Now, if your father had a large gathering what would he call it?

The Minister's Youngest—I 'spect he'd call it a boil, ma'am.

"Yes, it was a drawn battle," he said, in talking the matter over with his wife.

The six-year-old, who was listening, was silent for a moment. Then he asked, "What did they draw it with?"

Tommy (who has just heard his uncle read the war news with very strong interjectional comments).—Let's play Boers.

Dorothy—You hold up a white flag and I'll say dam!—London Punch.

A MODERN GIANT

How He was Conquered by a Tiny, but Vicious Enemy.

Toronto, December 23.—Among the older generation, in Mulmur and Mono townships, Simcoe county, no man is better known, nor more highly esteemed than William Hall, formerly of Mono, but now a prominent Toronto contractor. Mr. Hall, in his younger days was a carpenter. He was also the strongest man in the two townships. All athletic sports were his delight, and in them all he excelled. His reputation as a mechanic was equally high.

Some years ago, Mr. Hall was caught in a terrific rain storm, while returning home on foot, along a country road, a portion of which was "corduroy," running through an extensive swamp. In the darkness, he got off the road, and stepped into the slush and mud through which the road was built. He sank to the waist, and only with the greatest difficulty was able to rescue himself. Next morning he was in a raging fever, the result of the exposure, which would have killed half a dozen ordinary men. It was several weeks before he was well, and when he left his bed his left leg was four inches shorter than the right. Rheumatism of the most extreme type had followed his stormy adventure, and, as the doctors said, crippled him for life.

Only those who have suffered with Rheumatism can imagine the tortures he endured. Day and night, the agony burned into his nerves and muscles, making his life a ceaseless round of torment. Doctor after doctor treated him. Some proposed to chisel a piece out of the bone of the leg; others said nothing could do him any good. The surgical staff of the Western Hospital, and a score of visiting physicians examined him and decided he could never be cured. One doctor bled him, drawing away a large quantity of thick, stringy, dark-colored blood, heavily impregnated with pus. Even this did no permanent good. Liniments, oils, and scores of "patent medicines" were tried without avail. Every one believed there was nothing for it but to suffer till the end. Mr. Hall found greater and greater difficulty every day, in moving about. To walk a few yards was hard labor.

One day recently he read of Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, and concluded to try them. He did so, and was amazed to find that his pains grew markedly less. He purchased a further supply of the pills, and used them. As he did so, his sufferings ceased entirely; strength and flexibility returned to the once stiff and tortured limb, and health came back to him in all its vigor.

He is enthusiastic in his praises of Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, which did for him what the doctors and all other medicines in Canada failed to do—gave him the power to walk, gave him freedom from pain, gave him strength, health and energy. Though he is nearing the full measure of the three-score and ten years allotted as a man's life, he is infinitely more sprightly, more quick and sure on his feet, than many a man in the full flush of manhood.

Taking these facts into consideration, his complete recovery is the more marvellous. Just reflect that the most skilful doctors in Toronto and vicinity were unable to do more than give him temporary relief; that different physicians pronounced his case utterly incurable, that the staff of a city hospital failed to find any means of aid for the sufferer, and then remember that a few boxes of Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills made a new man of him—practically renewed his lease of life—and say whether Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills are not deserving of a place in every household. Remember also, that Mr. Hall had given nearly every "patent medicine" on the market a patient, fair and faithful trial before beginning to use Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills and that not one of them did him the slightest noticeable good.

Then say whether or not we are justified in claiming that Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills are the only medicine known to-day that is a positive cure for Rheumatism. They are the only medicine that kills the germs that cause rheumatism. This is the one and only way to cure the disease.

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, the medicine that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it, are sold by all druggists at 75c. a box; sample size 25c., or sent post paid on receipt of price by The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 43 King Street West, Toronto.

Hon. George Bryson, sen., died this morning at Fort Coulonge, Que.

Catarrh For Twenty Years.

Doctors gave up the case and said nothing could help.

Another remarkable cure added to the already long list which was effected by Catarrhozone.

Mr. Charles Stuart, of Allenford, writes: "For twenty long years was I a great sufferer from Catarrh. I used, without avail, all the remedies advertised, changed my location, on the advice of my physician, did everything that lay in my power to do, but at last became resigned to my suffering. The doctors said the case was of too long standing to be helped, and gave me up. My health was beginning to fail so rapidly that my family became much alarmed. Finally, a neighbor advised me to use Catarrhozone, and as a last resort, I did so. I am happy to say that in a very short time I was completely cured of Catarrh, and nothing but Catarrhozone could have worked such a miracle. My health has been fully restored, and no symptoms of Catarrh have returned. I cannot say too much in praise of your preparation. It is all you guarantee it to be.

CATARRHOZONE

Is a guaranteed cure for

CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

Sold by all druggists. Complete outfit, consisting of hard rubber inhaler and sufficient liquid for six weeks' use, price $1; extra inhalant; 50c per bottle. Money cheerfully refunded if it fails to relieve. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps, to any address, by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

TELEGRAPHING TO A BALLOON

A Successful Attempt to Send a Wireless Message.

Two days ago the first attempt here to make use of wireless telegraphy from a balloon was made by three Austrian officers, who ascended in the military balloon Eagle, says a Vienna despatch in the London Daily News. At the first trial the sensitive apparatus suffered from the shocks and disturbing movements to which a balloon is necessarily exposed. To-day, however, another trial was made. In the car was a receiving apparatus, and the messages were despatched from the courtyard of the Vienna Arsenal. They reached the balloon successfully, though it was at great height.

Professor Thuma, of the university here, was at the transmitting apparatus, which was placed on a table, and the wire of which had been carried up into the air to a height of 150 metres by a captive balloon. From this latter hung about 60 feet of wire. It was this wire which was to transmit the undulations through the atmosphere. From the receiving instrument in the free balloon a similar length of wire hung down. The Morse code was used. The receiving apparatus had this time been provided with a screw, which enabled the operator to make it more or less sensitive when the movements of the balloon made it necessary.

When it was released the balloon arose immediately to a height of 1,600 metres, and one of the three officers in it made the pre-arranged signals with a flag to say that messages were being received. When the balloon ceased to rise it floated westward in the direction of the Danube, and as far as ten kilometres distant the satisfactory signals could be observed.

River is Forever Singing.

"There is something peculiar about the Yukon River that I have never heard of in connection with any other stream," said Captain Gray, who has recently been running boats on the big Alaska artery. "From the mouth of the Yukon up as far as there is any navigable water the stream is constantly singing. No matter where you are, there is a sound like that made by escaping steam. At first I used to think that maybe it came from the boiler of engines. But when we were tied up at night with everything cold, the sound was the same. I have puzzled my brain to find an explanation of the phenomenon, but without avail. The singing goes on day and night. When you get up stream some distance you can also hear the rocks rolling over the bed of the river, and this produces a most peculiar sound."—Portland Telegram.

A Jest With a Moral.

A Toronto lady writes to the Mail and Empire to say that before Christmas she sent two barrels of Canadian apples to friends in England. She was much amused, on arrival of the last English mail, to receive the following acknowledgment, which, jest though it be, contains a moral worthy the attention of shippers of fruit:

And so the honest farmer packs
His apples up for town;
This is the top row in his sacks,
O O O O O O
And these are lower down
o o o o o o o o o o!

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Not a Mind Reader.

"When will your new frocks be done, Amelia?"

"I don't know; my dressmaker is very reserved, and has not yet taken me into her confidence."—Chicago Daily News.

Indications.

"Watch th' grocer's bhoy," said the janitor philosopher; "if he throws up his coat collar whin he inters th' kitchen he has a grudge agin' the house. If he puts on a tin-inch grin he expicts a tip. If he straightens up his necktie he's gone on th' cook."—Chicago Tribune.

STRAWY INDUSTRY OF GERMAN

Thousands of Persons Literally Live on it.

Thousands of persons in Germany live literally "on straw," making it up into baskets, panniers, boxes, knick-knacks, hats, bonnets, etc. Professional schools have even been founded where the trade is taught in all its varieties. Stalks of rye and wheat, most of them coming from Tuscany, are the material used. There the grain intended for this particular use is sowed in April and reaped in June.

The straw requires long and especial treatment, which consists in exposure, in peculiarly-constructed boxes, to the sun, and a good deal of manipulation in the meantime. After this exposure the straw is put away and kept, under certain rules, for two years, one condition being that it must not be allowed to get wet.

When ready for use it is spread out and exposed for three consecutive nights and days to the night dews and the hot sunshine of the lengthening days. This converts the faint green hue, hitherto kept by the straw, to a bright golden yellow. The tops and the roots (the material is plucked up, not cut) are removed, and the straw is gathered in bundles and put into boxes, in which it is submitted to washing by flushing under running water and drying. The material is then placed in a room, sealed hermetically and submitted to the action of sulphurous acid gas evolved from burning sulphur in open braslers. When taken out the straw has lost its golden color and is nearly pure white.

All these processes are carried out in Italy, and only after it is again carried through several distinct processes. The straw is first put through a machine that removes all portions of the top, leaves and roots that remain. Another apparatus removes the joints and cuts each straw into three lengths. These last are gathered together, moistened with water and again put through the process of bleaching with sulphurous acid. They are finally twisted. This finishes the preparation and the straw is then divided among the workmen and workwomen, who plait it in various manners, according to the uses to which it is to be put.

WANTED.

The undersigned will pay ten cents each for copies of the following newspapers for the year 1899:

Atwood, Ont., Bee, Aug 4, Oct. 13.
Baudick, N. S., Telephone, Feb. 8, March 1, 8.
Dutton, Ont., Advance, Jan. 12.
Florence, Ont., Quill, Oct. 5.
Hamptdn, N.B., News, Feb. 9, March 16.
Hepworth, Ont., Journal, June 14.
Regina, N.W.T., Standard, Oct. 25.
Sundridge, Ont., Echo, Feb. 2
Sturgeon Falls, Ont., Colonization, Feb. 2.

Address same to

The CANADA READY PRINT CO.,
Hamilton, Ont.

Vessels Lost at Sea.

In all 1,141 vessels were lost at sea in the year ending Oct. 1. Of these 322 were steamers and 819 sailing craft. Wrecks account for 524, collisions 90, and the rest succumbed to various accidents or disappeared altogether. Great Britain, with the largest merchant marine of any nation, had the smallest percentage of loss, 2.33, Germany occupying next place. Austria-Hungary comes third, Russia fourth and the United States fifth, with a percentage of 4.14, while Norway and Sweden have the highest, varying from 5.55 to 9.65 per cent. The percentages, of course, refer to the total tonnage of each country.

A dose of Miller's Worm Powders occasionally will keep the children healthy.

Cremation in London.

In 1885 only three bodies were disposed of by the London Cremation Society. In 1898 the number had risen to 240.

Miller's Grip Powders cure.

Drawing a Fine Distinction.

Laurence Gronlund, the socialist writer who died a few weeks ago in New York, was a thorough pessimist. One evening, after he had denounced the modern industrial system in savage terms, a friend remarked: "It is not so bad as Russian despotism, is it?" "Not quite; the former is the worst possible; the latter the worst conceivable."

Miller's Worm Powders are the best laxative medicine for children; as nice as sugar.

Experience shows that success is due less to ability than to zeal. The winner is he who gives himself to his work, body and soul.—Charles Buxton.

Odorless

The Crematory

Closet.

The Above Cut Represents One of the Most Useful Inventions of the Age in the Way of an Indoor Closet.

All who have used this Closet pronounce it absolutely odorless and medical men claim it to be perfectly sanitary. Hundreds have been sold during the past year and have given entire satisfaction.

For catalogue and price list write to THE ODORLESS CREMATORY CLOSET CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

ISSUE NO 3. 1900.

A Fleshy Consumptive

Did you ever see one? Did you ever hear of one? Most certainly not. Consumption is a disease that invariably causes loss of flesh.

If you are light in weight, even if your cough is only a slight one, you should certainly take

Scott's Emulsion

of *cod liver oil with hypophosphites*. No remedy is such a perfect preventive to consumption. Just the moment your throat begins to weaken and you find you are losing flesh, you should begin to take it.

And no other remedy has cured so many cases of consumption. Unless you are far advanced with this disease, Scott's Emulsion will hold every inducement to you for a perfect cure.

All Druggists, 50c. and $1.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto.

NoMore Nitro-Glycerine Powder.

The manufacture of nitro-glycerine powder for the use of the army will be abandoned and the army ordnance department will adopt a pure soluble cotton powder, similar to that used by the navy. The decision for this change is brought about by an accident which recently occurred at Sandy Hook while testing a 6-inch gun and while using the smokeless powder made for use in 8-inch guns, but with the grains cut in half. The charge on this occasion gave a pressure of over 80,000 pounds, which exceeded the pressure gauge of the gun. Several parts of the breech mechanism were injured.

For $1.00 (Charges Paid)
Life Sized Crayon Portrait.

Send your photo with instructions and $1.00 and we will make you a Crayon Portrait 16 x 20 inches, guaranteeing you a true likeness. This is half regular price and is made to advertise our goods. Address J. E. SCHELL, Union Loan Building, Toronto street, Toronto.

I CAN SELL YOU A FARM CHEAP and on easy terms; well improved, with good water and the best soil and climate on earth.
A. M. JOHNSON,
Curtis, Neb.

LOCAL PORTRAIT AGENTS WANTED for 1900, good chance; postal for particulars. J. E. Schell, 34 Union Loan building, Toronto.

NOTICE
TO HORSE OWNERS.

It is a well-known fact that Horses troubled with Heaves, if placed on Prairie pasture, are soon cured of the heaves.

PRAIRIE WEED Heave Powder

Is composed of the Prairie Weed "which has been found so effectual in curing Heaves," combined with other valuable remedial agents, and will prove an effectual remedy for Heaves and Coughs in Horses and Cattle.

25 cents per package at all Druggists, or mailed by M. F. EBY, Chemist, Port Elgin, Ont.

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL AND LOCAL agents for the Continental Life Insurance Company; choice districts and liberal contracts to good men. Apply 24 King street west, Toronto, Ont.

"I find them the best preparation for colds, coughs and asthma."—MRS. S. A. WATSON, Temperance Lecturer.

BROWN'S Bronchial Troches
OF BOSTON
Sold in boxes only—Avoid imitations.

Virginia Homes.

You learn all about Virginia lands, soil, water, climate, resources, products, fruits, berries, mode of cultivation, prices, etc., by reading the VIRGINIA FARMER. Send 10c for three months' subscription to

FARMER CO., Emporia, Va

Sausage Casings—New importations fine English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices.
PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto

WINTER TERM OPENS JANUARY 2nd, 1900

Central Business College

STRATFORD, ONT

When cost of tuition, board, etc., superiority of training, rapid progress in studies, and likelihood of getting a situation after graduation are considered, our college is the best place in Canada for you. Our Catalogue gives full particulars. Write for one.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

156 POPULAR SONGS with Words and Music complete, neatly printed and bound in one volume. A grand collection of Musical Gems, sentimental, pathetic, comic; a veritable treasury of the world's popular and beautiful songs. Price, 10 cents, postpaid. JOHNSTON & McFARLANE, 71 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

FITS PERMANENTLY CURED BY Dr Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Send to 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., for treatise and free $2 trial bottle. For sale by J. A. Harte 1780 Notre Dame street Montreal, Que.

EDDY'S MATCHES

HAVE A WELL-EARNED REPUTATION.

DON'T EXPERIMENT WITH UNKNOWN BRANDS. IT LEADS TO BAD RESULTS.