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ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

South Austria owns her own railway system.

Members of the Austrian Parliament get $4 per day.

England expends annually on pictures at least three million pounds.

Prof. John Stuart Blackie, of Edinburgh has passed his 85th birthday.

In England householders have to pay a tax on each male servant in their employ.

Street bands are not permitted in Germany unless they accompany processions.

The little country of Hesse owns two hundred and twenty-six miles of railroad.

The population of Peru under the Incas was twelve times greater than it is today.

A statue of Marshal de Machon will be erected at Autun. It is to be thirty feet high.

In Russia, as in France, Italy and Spain, titles carry no privileges either official or social.

Windsor Castle has been used for a royal residence seven hundred and eighty-four years.

The French Government is about to introduce a bill fining railroad companies for late trains.

The textile congress of France has decided to adopt a standard list of prices, as in England.

The Netherlands own nearly one thousand miles of railroad, all in the best of condition.

A large per cent. of the railways of Italy are owned by the Government and leased to corporations.

The Grand Duke Paul of Russia is one of the few living royal giants. He is 7 feet 9 inches in height.

Victoria, Australia, owns all the railroads in the colony, two thousand three hundred and forty-one miles.

Three hundred thousand dollars' worth of Victor Hugo's works have been sold annually for the last six years.

Governors of British West Indian colonies are endeavoring to promote a federation of West Indian colonies.

The French people, it is said, now pay more attention to eating and drinking and less to dancing than formerly.

Japanese workmen bathe the whole body once a day, and some of them twice. Public baths are provided on every street.

Mary Elizabeth Kyel, a London lady who passed the century mark four years ago, has slept 20,000 nights under one roof.

Queen Victoria always uses powdered cinnamon on melons, and the same favorite spice is used in flavoring most of her sweets.

The world's oyster fisheries produce annually 4,439,000,000 oysters, half of which are consumed within three days after being taken.

There is a movement in London to provide help for the less fortunate members of the legal profession and their widows and children.

An Indian carpet, weighing three tons, and made by the prisoners in the Agra jail for Queen Victoria, has just been received at Windsor Castle.

Hungary is about to hold an exhibition of historical relics to celebrate the millennial anniversary of the foundation of the kingdom of Arpad in 894.

Pope Leo is 85 years old and thin and fragile physically, but his activity of mind and eagerness for work seem rather to increase than diminish.

All the Protestant churches in Prussia will celebrate the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden on December 9.

THE
MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY
FOR MAN OR BEAST.
Certain in its effects and never blisters.
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BLEEPOINT, L. I., N.Y., Jan. 15, 1894.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gentlemen—I bought a splendid bay horse some time ago with a Spavin. I got him for $30. I used Kendall's Spavin Cure. The Spavin is gone now and I have been offered $150 for the same horse. I only had him nine weeks, so I got $120 for using $2 worth of Kendall's Spavin Cure.
Yours truly, W. S. MANNERS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. SHELBY, MICH., Dec. 16, 1893.
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Yours truly, ALONZO FREDERICK.
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Health Department.

How to Prevent Baldness.

Dr. Andrew Wilson writes:—When the hair begins to fall out, and baldness threatens, it is but natural that people should turn to inquire what can be done to avert this latter contingency. Most sufferers take alarm when it is too late. They witness day by day the spectacle of their fallen locks, and when it is too late, and when the hair bulbs, or papillæ, are destroyed, expect science to provide them with a new crop of hair. Fixed and complete baldness admits of no remedy—unless it is a wig. But when the hair is falling, people should at least make an attempt to save it. Let us see what can be done in this direction. Note, first, that the hair sympathises deeply with the general health of the body. When people are in low health, a tonic, change of air, and other measures will suffice to restore their head-coverings. If there is constitutional disease of any kind, associated with loss of hair, it is obviously absurd to expect any improvement until the ailment in question has been appropriately treated. Where the hair is falling out, and where scurf exists, let the scurfy condition be cured first of all. But there may exist threatened baldness and thinness of hair apart from scurf altogether. I should in such a case recommend the hair, first of all, to be kept very short, for the reason that not only can we see more distinctly what is happening on the scalp, but any application can thus be better applied to the head, and the cutting has a certain stimulating effect, in addition, on the hair. In a simple case of hair-falling, when the quantity of hair lost is sufficient every day to attract attention, I recommend a simple stimulating wash to be used for, say, a couple of weeks. Such a wash is made as follows:—Eau de Cologne, two ounces; tincture of cantharides, two drachms; oil of rosemary and oil of lavender, of each ten drops. Label—"The hair lotion." A little of this lotion is to be well rubbed into the hair roots night and morning. Use soft brushes only and no small combs. If the above treatment is unsuccessful I should feel tempted to try a stronger lotion. One which has been very successful is given as follows.—Aromatic acetic acid, one ounce; vinegar of cantharides, two ounces; spirits of rosemary, three drachms; glycerine, one ounce; rose-water to make up eight ounces. Label—"The hair lotion." A little of this is to be rubbed into the roots every night. Note that, as here given, the lotion is of full strength. If it irritates the head at all, dilute what is used with a little water.

How to Keep Warm.

Dr. E. B. Sangree gives some opportune advice on the subject of keeping warm. He says the best way of warming the body is to merely take deep respirations. The virtue of this method was proved in his own experience. Walking along on a very bitter winter's day, he found his ears so chilled as to frequently require the application of his heavily gloved hands. In addition, the whole surface of his skin was unpleasantly played upon by the "creeps," and he was shivering from head to foot. He began to take deep forced respiration, holding the air as long as possible before expulsion. After a few inhalations the surface of his body grew warmer and a general sense of comfort set in. The frigid ears soon grew agreeably warm, and within the time required to walk three blocks his hands and feet were in a glow, and he felt as comfortable as if he had been sitting by a glowing fire instead of walking in the teeth of a wintry gale. Dr. Sangree insists that much serious illness may be prevented by the adoption of this simple precaution. Unavoidable exposure, as in riding, driving, or standing for a longer or shorter time in the cold, has often been the direct cause of severe and even fatal troubles, such as pleurisies and pneumonias, and a means of quickly stimulating the flagging circulation which a person has always with him, and which can be employed without moving a step, is one which ought not to be neglected or forgotten. The cold chills the surface of the body and contracts the superficial blood vessels, affecting in turn hands, feet and ears, and subsequently the general body surface. The consequent stagnation of the flow of blood renders the tissues still less able to resist the cold. The deep forced respirations not only stimulate the blood current by direct muscular exertion, but by compressing and expanding the lungs an increased amount of oxygen is inhaled, the blood is thoroughly oxygenated, tissue metabolism is augmented and the whole system is pervaded with the rapidly generated heat.

Chicken-Pox.

Chicken-pox, or varicella, as is well-known, in some respects resembles variola, or smallpox. A failure to discriminate between the two may subject the patient to the contaminating atmosphere of a smallpox hospital, or, on the other hand, endanger the health and lives of many of his neighbors. It is, in fact, solely for the purpose of deciding this important point that the physician is usually called to see cases of varicella.

So common are epidemics of chicken-pox—as a rule, one and sometimes two epidemics occur each year—that it is rare for anyone to reach adult life without having contracted it. Those who have never had it must enjoy some peculiar immunity, since it is probable that every adult has many times been exposed to its contagion.

In the city of Leipsic an epidemic of chicken-pox has been noted to occur regularly after the opening of the infant schools.

Notwithstanding the frequency of chicken pox, and the usual mildness of its course, it should not be dismissed as of no importance. The child should be directed to stay in the house while the eruption lasts, and during the time in which there is fever he should remain in bed.

An eminent writer on the subject recently emphasized the fact that the disease may leave a tendency to enlargement of the lymphatic glands of the neck, which may then become the focus of tubercular infection. Cases of a severe type should subsequently be treated with appropriate tonics.

Pallor, which sometimes follows the disease, should receive a physician's care. The eruptions on the face should be looked after in a careful way in order that scars may not result.

After all cases an abundant supply of nourishing food and pure air should be provided, in order that no physical weakness may continue as a sequel to the disorder.

Remember the Sabbath Day.

Sunday is a day of rest, and in its observance something of the old Sabbatic peace should linger. To work needlessly on Sunday is far less Christian than to play. But in the cessation from the week's drudgery the sweetness of family life should reassert itself. The old law tethered people, that they should not stray far from home on the Sabbath. Sunday is the weekly festival of the Christian household. The fathers and the children should be drawn together on that day at the table of the Lord and at the household board.

Bliss.

Her head nestled trustingly on his shoulder, yet there was a tremor of apprehension in her voice when she said:

"Reginald, do you think that mortals are ever permitted to enjoy unalloyed happiness?"

"My poor little one," he answered, "how much of life you have been missing. It is very evident that you have never had a chance to open a jack-pot with three aces."

Couldn't Understand.

Little Dot—"What does this mean? 'Love laughs at locksmiths'."

Mamma—"You can't understand until you are older."

Little Dot—"I thought maybe it meant something like the time you locked me in a room for kissing Willie Sweet, and I climbed out of the window and kissed him some more."

Getting Married.

She was past 30, and though quite a belle had never been engaged until now.

"Do you know anything about this man you are going to marry?" inquired a friend.

"Not a thing."

"And do you intend to marry a man you know nothing of?"

"I certainly do."

"What are you doing that for?"

"Because I want to get married."

Hurting Her Feelings.

Perhaps it was the yellow moon,
Perhaps it was the buds in bloom
Upon her breast that night,
That made me dare to stoop and press
Upon her lips' soft loveliness
A kiss—ah, rare delight!

I trembled afterward with fear
At my audacity. "Oh, dear,
Forgive me," quick I said;
"I know I've hurt your feelings, sweet,"
Her injured glance I dared not meet,
But walked with downcast head.

So through the shadowy lane that night
We passed in silence, while the light
Fell in a silvery calm;
And drowsily the Summer breeze
Swept o'er the showy clover seas,
And filled the air with balm.

When at the gate I coldly said
"Good-night," she raised her graceful head,
And soft I heard her say,
"Dear, you might—you might," trembling then,
"Just hurt my feelings once again
Before you go away."

THE BONDS OF CUSTOM.

"Yann!"

"Excellency."

"Here."

With bowed head and drawing one foot after the other slowly along the ground, as if to show great humility, the favorite huntsman of Prince Horostienko entered the arbor where his illustrious master was wont to repose after eating.

"Approach, son of a dog, and listen."

Yann Barsouck came nearer and bent forward until his face touched his mater's boot.

"Are you alway sure of your hand and your sight?"

"God help me, yes, excellency."

"Well, you are to wander away from the castle, as is your habit. You must pretend to have lost your way. At nightfall enter the garden secretly and jumping the hedge conceal yourself in yonder clump of bushes, which is directly in front of the window of the blue salon."

"Yes, excellency."

"The salon is sure to be lighted. There you will see the princess and Count Alexis Karagine. Watch well. When you see me enter the room raise your gun and aim at the count."

Drawn up in his rustic chair, his face more wrinkled and distorted than ever before, the old prince spoke authoritatively. His gaze was intently fixed upon his huntsman, in whose features no other sentiment was discernible save that of servile obedience. He continued:

"Aim at the count, but do not shoot at once. Before you blow out his brains I wish to make him understand that he is to die."

"Yes, excellency."

"Therefore you will stand, your finger on the trigger, until I let fall a handkerchief, which I shall carry in my hand. Then, Yann, shoot and hit your mark. You understand?"

"Yes, excellency."

"Go."

Yann was more than a man—he was a brute. Whence he came no one knew. From Lithuania, perhaps, judging from his name—the only words he could speak when they found him, a tiny babe, under a bush on the highroad that crossed Prince Horostienko's estates. They left him to grow up in the courtyard among the servants and grooms. For his daily nourishment he depended upon the charity of the peasants and the scullions.

At 16 he had made a bow, with which he could bring down all the apples and pears he wanted. Never once did he miss his aim.

One day the prince saw Yann's arrow pierce the blossom of a bergamot tree and he commanded him to be brought before him. The servant who led Yann to his excellency trembled. But his excellency was in a good humor. He contented himself with giving the culprit fifteen lashes, after which he was sent to the head huntsman with orders that he was to have a uniform and a gun.

Yann retained an agreeable remembrance of his master's clemency; he wished to show that he was grateful; besides shooting was his ruling passion.

His skill surpassed that of the most renowned marksman of his time. At forty paces he could send a bullet directly

through the eye of an otter without the slightest injury to the fur. Then he would silently deposit the dead beast at his master's feet. Being repaid with a simple "well done," Yann would return to his thatched hut, surly and taciturn, without even a glance at the group of maidens, who, with petticoats daintily tucked up, washed their linen in the river.

He never spoke to anyone. The peasants held him in awe. Evil stories were current about him. They may have been true. For Yann there was but one law—the word of his master, but one love—that for his gun.

When the evening tea had been drunk the prince, making a pretext of having some orders to give, took leave of the count, his only guest that day, having kissed his wife's hand, withdrew to his own apartment.

A half hour later he went down into the garden.

There everything spoke of love. Oppressed by the heat of the day the plants and flowers had blossomed once more into life, filling the air with their heavy fragrance. The fire-flies floated like bright emeralds on the night breeze to where their mates awaited them under the thick leaves. In the grass the crickets sang softly to their love mates of an hour.

The prince took a circuitous route and returned on the grass, so that his footsteps might not be heard. Drawing aside the heavy leaves of an elder tree: "Are you there? Very well. Remember the signal, and fire at once! In the count's eye, Yann—like the otter's."

"Yes, excellency."

* * * * * * *

Certainly the poor princess had struggled conscientiously to resist the ardent supplications of Alexis Petrovitch. But he was 25 and she was only 20.

The grave caresses of her husband suggested to the princess what the infinite joys of young love might be, with its divine intoxication, its ardent embraces. Never yet had she given her lips unasked to her husband. Must she always submit to his almost paternal kisses? And what promises she read in the eyes of Alexis!

The princess did not stop to analyze either her preferences or her aversions; she loved Alexis, that was enough. Love at 20 has a spark of divinity in it; it does not even care to understand itself.

One day Alexis swore to the princess that he would only put his lips to the hem of her gown, but, carried on by the torrent of his youthful love, he kissed her passionately. She fled to her favorite blue salon, which she never allowed anyone to enter. There she permitted the count to join her.

After that they sat there whenever they were alone together.

So it was that, seated on a divan opposite the long window, the princess saw kneeling before her him who was not yet her lover, but to whom she felt already that she entirely belonged.

"Ah, my life, how I love you!" he was saying.

His arms were about her. Drawing her closer to him he sought her lips. She was uneasy and made as if she would release herself, when, suddenly conquered by the convulsion which rent her heart, she closed her eyes and her lips met his.

Yann Barsouck watched. Before those two young creatures rapt in an ecstasy of love he smiled.

This love, what was it? A pit into which man led woman, and she ran to it blindly careless of her fate.

Yann understood this love. No one could irritate as he could the moaning love lamentations of the otter to his mate. How many had he shot, to save them from their "doom," as he expressed it.

THE MISSING LINK.

Meanwhile, his eyes fixed on the count, Yann leveled his carbine.

Inflamed by the long, voluptuous embrace and moved by the strength of his passion Alexis rose. Little by little he pressed closer against him the slight form lying so unresisting in his arms. With his impatient fingers he tore aside the silk folds of her gown.

But the princess stood erect. The adorable modesty of her gesture, the look of amazement in her eyes, accompanied by so much love, so much fear, reminded Alexis of his promise. Falling once more upon his knees, respectfully, reverently, he laid his lips to the hem of her gown.

Barsouck saw all, even the look of mad passion with which the princess thanked Alexis, unconsciously promising to repay him a hundred fold for the sacrifice she now imposed upon him.

A veil was suddenly torn away from the soul of the brute. His savage nature was electrified by the ray of understanding which penetrated his very heart. It was a new idea—exquisite, elevating—that of a woman's modesty.

Now he understood pure love.

As Alexis rose from his knees the prince entered. Certain of satiating his hatred, gloating over the horror into which his unexpected entrance had thrown them, the prince advanced deliberately toward the lovers, who stood trembling before him. He went cautiously, like a caterpillar creeping under the petals of a flower.

Alexis threw himself in front of the princess. But quickly disengaging herself the woman boldly confessed all. Then, with a superb audacity, she stood staring in her husband's face.

Old Horostienko was beside himself with rage. Grasping the handkerchief which was to serve as a signal to Barsouck he threw it with the force of a blow in his wife's face.

Surprised to see the count still erect he turned toward the window—and fell, shot through the eye.

Like the otters!—

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Flying frogs are numerous in Borneo.

A good bicycle can be bought in Paris for $15.

An elephant's skin, when tanned, is over an inch thick.

Eight thousand carrier pigeons are kept for use in the German army.

Cheap woolen stockings are adulterated by the addition of the fiber of wood pulp.

How much easier it is to teach other people how they ought to walk than it is to show them how to do it.

The Rev. T. A. Miller, of Farley, Iowa, while witnessing a horse-race at Cascade, became so excited that his mind gave way.

A toadstool, three feet in circumference, and weighing six pounds, grew last month on the farm of John Durham, at Huntington, L.I.

A little bit of cheese and an electric wire form the latest rat-trap. The cheese is fixed to the wire, and the instant the rat touches the cheese he is shocked to death.

Mushrooms, when once cooked, should never be rewarmed, to serve a second time at the table. After becoming cold, they are pronounced injurious properties.

The nine sons of Kirk Hackman, of Sturgeon, Mo., have formed a base-ball club. They challenge any family nine in the country. Their ages range from twenty-two to eight years.

A priest of Buda, Hungary, recently married a very young couple, and, instead of the usual benediction, amazed principles and witnesses by exclaiming, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

A genius in Ashtabula, Ohio, has invented what he calls "indestructible wedding-cake." It looks tempting to the palate, but is not intended to be eaten. It will keep for years, and is so heavy that a wise mouse would shun it.

A mean man dwells in Oakland, Cal. A boy was caught between the wheel and body of a watering cart, and a plank from the sidewalk was broken in prying him out. The mean man, whose house faced the sidewalk that had furnished the plank, demanded fifty cents for the use of the board!

Some jolly fellows in Bath, Me., engaged in an eating contest, for a wager. After most of them had gorged themselves, Squire T——— topped off his feast with two slices of bread and butter, with a one-hundred-dollar bill spread between. He deliberately ate the costly sandwich, and won the wager.

A hardware drummer in Detroit learned, while he was in a hardware store, that his rival in love was at that moment at his girl's house, having a good time. He at once called her up at the telephone, proposed, and was accepted. The rival was promptly informed of the state of affairs, and left the house, cursing the telephone.

A Schoolmaster's Hard Lines.

The ways of the schoolmaster in Montillana, province of Granada, Spain, are hard. The schoolhouse in this particular place is used as a granary during the summer vacation. A few days ago a schoolmaster, wished to begin his instruction again and wrote letters to the villagers who owned the grain in the building, asking politely that they remove it. The answer was unexpected. The peasants, angry at the "assumption" of the fellow, stormed his house, pulled him out into the street and beat him badly. The excitement soon extended to all the people in the hamlet, and a large mob of howling men, women, and children gathered about the house of the mayor. This doughty ruler brought order out of chaos by ordering two of his servants to chase the schoolmaster out of town! He will not teach the young idea how to shoot in Montillana this winter.

A memorial is to be erected in Stockton, England, to John Walker, who invented the lucifer match in 1827.

THE MISSING LINK.

A REMARKABLE PAINTING THAT IS BEING MUCH DISCUSSED.

It Represents the Monkey as He Appeared Just Before He Became a Fully Developed Man—This is Darwin's Theory on Canvass.

The latest work of Gabriel Max, the Munich maestro, whose genre pictures of monkey life have attracted great attention during the last few years, is herewith faithfully reproduced in THE EARTH. The artist calls it the "Pithecanthropus alalus, the European Ape-Man,' and dedicated his work to Prof. Ernest Haeckel, the celebrated naturalist and zoologist, best known for his "Natural History of Creation," in which he defends the Darwinian theories on the origin of man and his history. The popular name for the painting will probably always read "Missing Link."

Prof. Max says that this picture represents the results of scientific investigation, and that it is not a "scientific legend," like the works of the French writer Jules Verne. 'I have done away with fanciful tales, saga and myths," he says. "My painting is grounded on a scientific hypothesis."

The hypothesis was, no doubt, furnished by Max's friend. Prof. Haeckel, whose works on anthropology have always been studied with great care by the painter, the latter himself being an expert in all questions of anatomy.

"By these studies," says Max, "I was forced to the conclusion that the relations between monkey and man are much less obscure than generally accepted." The artist pursued his studies both in his library and the continental zoological gardens, which contain a great many fine and rare specimens of the monkey family.

The result is this "Reconstruction of the Ape-Man," which

HAS BEEN HAILED WITH DELIGHT

in European art circles, while scientific men of the foremost rank are giving it much attention. As long as the missing link itself has not been discovered Max's reconstruction will be regarded an excellent substitute. Prof Haeckel, it is said, gave Prof. Max hints as to the anatomical construction.

The ape man and woman, which the painting represents, are intended to show the missing links as they appeared in the period when they began to outgrow the habits of mere animals and cultivated the spark of intelligence. The artist himself says that he expects anatomists and anthropologists to attack him on account of the form he has imputed to the ape-man. His chief intention was to invest his figures with character that should show in

THE EXPRESSION OF THE COUNTENANCE.

According to Prof. Haeckel, the ape-man was unable to speak. He lived in the virgin forest. This forest was situated in the interior or the middle part of Europe.

The picture exhibits brownish-yellow tints, representing the semi-darkness of the forest. The skin of the ape-woman has the complexion we are wont to associate with the people of Southern Italy. The ape-man is darker. The hair of both is of the blonde tint.

Especially remarkable are the full lips of both man and woman, and it is worth noting that the artist claims Europe as the home of the ape-man. Scientists have repeatedly asserted that Africa, or Asia was first populated. The lips of the figures represented are eminently African. And

THE MALE MISSING LINK

animal traits and sensations still predomidate. We see him grasp the branch of the tree at his first upright step into an unknown sphere, but behind the half-closed lids his eyes look with semi-intelligence down upon his wife and child. They seem to express pride and at the same time care and perhaps also regret.

His lips are parted as if to speak an encouraging word. Perhaps it would have been more poltic in the artist not to emphasize the fact that his ape-man was not endowed with the gift of speech. The male gives the impression that he is in the act of saying something.

The female missing link is far more interesting. She seems to have forgotten her surroundings in the care for the child she is nursing. Her eyes are wide open, staring into space, the world having no interest for the mother fulfilling her sweetest duty. Her very stare seems to imply a soulful retrospection missed, to some extent, in her husband. You perceive that there are tears in her eyes; indeed a tear-drop is running down her cheek.

"The artist," says a German critic of this remarkable painting, "intended to infer by representing the missing link woman crying that she was vaguely conscious of the conflicting aspects of the new life into which she was introducing her baby. With tears she took leave from her old associations and habits; with tears she greeted the new. This is eminently womanish and quite in keeping with Prof. Max's reputation as one of the foremost painters of woman's eye, which he holds to be the soul of the individual. Of the baby we see but little aside from a blonde, oval head and two chubby arms and hands."

The feet and arms of the ape-man show traces of their original form when both were used in the same fashion, as the monkeys of our day use them.

Hoped She'd Stay.

Little Boy—"I hope you are going to make us a long visit."

Aunt (on the father's side)—"I am delighted to hear you say that."

Little Boy—"I'm awful fond of preserves, and mamma said she'd go on putting 'em up so long as you was here to do the paring. She hates that."

Matter o' Money.

Jane—"So you have accepted that old millionaire?"

Frou-Frou—"Yes, dear."

Jane—"Why didn't you give the old thing the mitten?"

Frou-Frou—"Because I hadn't one. Don't you know, I'm so poor I couldn't buy a mitten if yarn were selling at a cent a ton?"

Millinery, Millinery.

Fall Millinery

— AT —

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Durham, Jan. 26th, 1892.

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth—send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Great distress prevails in the Punjab owning to dullness in the shawl trade.

A BOON TO HORSEMEN.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lamps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by McFarlane & Co.

Australia produced $5,000,000 more gold than any other country last year.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relief in six hours the "Great South American Kidney Cure" This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back, and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by McFarlane & Co., Druggists.

James Peck, who committed suicide in Chicago, left a will in lead-pencil, disposing of his property. Among other directions, he wrote: "I want my grave decorated with lanterns and candles. I want little girls to come and dance and sing on top of it. Let there be a band of music and beer."

Save Your Ammonia Soap Wrappers

And when you have 25 Ammonia or 10 Puritan Soap Wrappers send them to us, and a three cent stamp for postage, and we will mail you FREE, a handsome picture suitable for framing. A list of pictures around each bar. Ammonia Soap has no equal. We recommend it. Write your name plainly and address:

W. A. BRADSHAW & Co.,
48 and 50 Lombard St., Toronto.

Sold by all general merchants and grocers. Give it a trial.

Long Reigns of Russia's Czars.

Excluding a number of czars who fell as inglorious victims of the palace revolution during the eighteenth century, the average length of the reigns of the Russian autocrats has been exceptionally high compared with those of other European monarchs. Thus, Peter the Great ruled 36 years; the Empress Elizabeth, 22 years, and Catherine II., 34 years. Alexander I., who ascended the throne in 1801, reigned 24 years: Nicholas, his successor, ruled 33 years, and Alexander II., the son of Nicholas, had reigned 26 years when he was assassinated in 1881. Substantially, the whole period beginning with the eighteenth century has been occupied by the reigns of seven monarchs of Russia.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-Bone, Stifles, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted by McFarlane & Co.

Not Their Fault.

Teacher—What was the reason our ancestors did not have any knowledge of the earth being round? Speak out, Johnnie.

Johnnie—Perhaps it was because they didn't have any school globes in those days.

The third page of the Toronto Daily *Mail* is noted for "Want" advertisement. If you want a situation, a mechanic, a business, machinery, lodging, if you want to find out where any one is, advertise in the Toronto Daily *Mail* and read the advertisements on the third page of that paper. The charge is two cents a word each insertion, or ten cents a word for six insertions. Address the *Mail*, Toronto, Canada.

Consideration.

Magistrate (severely)—"Five witnesses testify that you tied a tin kettle to a poor dog's tail."

Bad Boy—"Please, sir, that was only to balance 'im so if he failed off anythink he wouldn't land on his head."

STARK'S Powders, each package of which contains two preparations, one in a round wooden-box, the cover of which forms a measure for one dose, an immediate relief for Sick Headache and Stomach, also Neuralgia, and all kinds of nervous pains, and another in capsules (from ½ to ½ of one in an ordinary dose) which acts on the Bowels, Liver and Stomach, forming a never failing perfect treatment for all Head and Stomach complaints. They do not, as most pills and so many other medicines do, lose their effect on repeated use, but continue to be as good as ever. They are nice to take. 25 cents a box, at all medicine dealers.

Newspaper Laws.

We call the special attention of Postmasters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made.

2. Any person who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not is responsible for the pay.

3. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. This proceeds upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

DURHAM DIRECTORY

TRINITY CHURCH.
W. J. CONNOR, PASTOR.
Sabbath Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School and Bible class at 9:30 a.m. Church Wardens, W. B. Vollet and T. M. Whitmore.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
REV. A. G. JANSEN, PASTOR.
Service every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School and Bible class at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
REV. W. MCGREGOR, PASTOR.
Sunday Services, morning at 11 a. m. Sabbath School and Bible class at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 7 p. m. Week evening Service—Thursday evening, regular prayer meeting at 8 p. m. Young Peoples Union on Monday evening at 8. p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.
J. C. POMEROY, PASTOR.
Service every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 p. m.

R. C. CHURCH.
REV. R. MALONEY, Pastor.
Durham Services—11 a. m. first Sunday of every month. Glenelg Services—9 a. m. first Sunday of every month, 10:30 a. m. third Sunday of every month.

S. G. REGISTRY OFFICE. Thomas Lander, Registrar. John A. Munro, Deputy-Registrar. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

POST OFFICE. Office hours from 8 a. m., to 7 p. m. Arch. MacKenzie, Postmaster.

DURHAM LODGE NO. 306 OF A. F. & A. M. Night of Meeting, Tuesday on or before full moon of each month. Visiting brethern welcome. Thos. Brown, W. M. Geo. Russell, Sec.

GREY LODGE NO. 169 I.O.O.F. Night of Meeting every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting brethern welcomed. W. B. Vollet Sec.

DURHAM L. O. L. NO. 632. Night of Meeting, on Thursday or before full moon in each month. Wm. A Anderson, Sec.

COURT DURHAM, No. 111, I.O.F. Night of Meeting, on second and last Thursday in each month. John Livingstone, Chief Range, R. Burnett, Recording Sec.

DURHAM LODGE, A.O.U.W., meets in the Hall over Grant's old store, on the 2nd and 4th Monday of every month. This Society offers insurance of $1000 or $2000 at low rates. and small initiatory Fee. C. L. Grant, M.W., A. McKenzie, Recorder.

SONS OF SCOTLAND, BEN NEVIS CAMP NO. 45, meets in S. of S. Hall, Friday on or before full moon. George Binnie, Chief, Geo. Russel, Sec.

SAUGEEN TENT, K.O.T.M., No. 154, meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month. Thos. Brown, Com. F. C. Hamilton, R. K.

PUBLIC SCHOOL. Durham School Board meets on the 1st Saturday in every month.
Dr. Gun, Chairman. Thos. Allen, Principal.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE. New Hall—open every Tuesday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock, and every Saturday from 2 to 4 p. m. Annual fee $1. Dr. Gun Pres. C. Ramage Sec. Mrs. MacRae, Librarian.

Monthly Fairs

Durham—Third Tuesday in each month
Priceville—Monday before Durham
Hanover—Monday before Durham.
Mount Forest—Third Wednesday in each month.
Guelph—First Wedesday in each month
Harriston—Friday before the Guelph Fair
Drayton—Saturday before Guelph.
Elora—The day before Guelph.
Douglas—Monday before Elora Fair.
Hamilton—Crystal Palace Grounds, the day after Guelph.
Listowel—First Friday in each month:
Fergus—Thursday following Mount Forest
Markdale—Saturday before Orangeville
Orangeville—Second Thursday in each month.
Flesherton—Monday before Orangevil
Dundalk—Tuesday before Orangeville
Shelburne—Wednesday before Orangeville
Walkerton—Last Wednesday in each month.

THE DURHAM

Crockery and grocery STORE.

JOHN CAMERON.

Dinner Sets 85 pieces $7.00
" " 100 "
" " 103 "
W. & C. T sets 44 "
All sold Cheap for Cash or Trade.

CRYSTAL SETS

A large assortment of Fancy Crystals &c.

The best place to buy your Crockery, Wringers & Wringer Stands.

Try his famous Nagaziki Japan Tea. An assortment of general groceries, fresh.