Subscribe for the REVIEW.

To New Subscribers $1.00 to end 1895.

CLUBBING.

REVIEW to end of 1895 and WEEKLY GLOBE for one year for $1.25.

REVIEW and CANADA FARMER'S SUN to end of 1895 for $1.25.

REVIEW to end of 1895 and Weekly MAIL for one year for $1.25.

Combinations of any two or all three of these papers with the REVIEW at rates that will surprise you. Apply, or write at once. Send stamps for small change, & secure the world's news for **1.25.** OF course at these rates we expect cash in advance, and already our three clubs are growing. We supply a live local paper, renew at once and ask your friends to follow.

RATTLESNAKES ON TOAST.

A Cowboy's Little Joke to Enliven Civilized Society.

A cowboy, fresh from his herd, went into a Cheyenne chop house recently. The tables were all filled with the exception of one, at which the terror of the plains seated himself. As he pulled off his hat and untied the red bandanna handkerchief from his throat, he looked disdainfully around.

The nimble waiter brushed an imaginary bread crumb from the cloth, whisked a bill of fare from the castor, and placed it before the festive and untamed youth.

"Take it away," he snarled. "I can't eat that. I want rattlesnakes on toast!"

"Rattlesnakes on toast!" yelled the waiter.

"Rattlesnakes on toast!" responded the cook.

There was a slight flutter among the guests at the strange order, and the cowboy was scanned by many curious eyes. He assumed a nonchalant air, and picked his teeth with the prong of his fork.

A cook deftly removed the skin from a pickerel, and cutting a strip the proper shape, placed it on a spider.

The waiter who had taken the order came tripping back to the bold buccaneer of the pampas.

"Will you have your snake well done or rare?"

"Rare, with lots of milk and gravy on it."

"Gimme that snake rare—milk gravy on the side," was hollooed to the cook.

The lariat-wrestler began to grow nervous. The devil-may-care expression had left his eyes, and a soft, subdued, melancholy shade had taken its place. He fidgeted in his chair, and seemed to be nerving himself for an ordeal.

"Here you are, sir," said the culinary Ganymede, placing a dish in which was something nicely coiled, which looked like a fried specimen of the genus crotalas. "Have a little Worcester sauce? Gives a very fine flavor. Some folks like mushrooms with their snakes. Others prefer chili colorow. A little salad dressing does also go bad. There's vinegar and olive oil in the castor. Will you have tea or coffee? Very fresh snake. Caught yesterday. Fat and tender."

When the waiter was delivering himself of the eulogy of the meal the steer-puncher shoved his chair back. His eyes bulged out and he became pale around the gills.

"I don't think I'll eat anything. I ain't hungry," he said, as he rose unsteadily to his feet and reached for his hat.

"Maybe you'd prefer b'iled moccasin?" insinuatingly suggested the waiter.

"No," he replied, as the ashen pallor deepened on his face. "I ain't a bit hungry."

He cast another glance at the dish he had ordered and made a break for the door. He "forgot to pay at the counter."

Duffy's Last Race Run.

Pete Duffy, an old-time foot racer, died at Ottawa recently. He never recovered consciousness after being stricken with paralysis, and died peacefully. In his prime, fifteen years ago, he was one of Canada's most conspicuous figures. The greatest runners of the time went down before him. He frequently covered 100 yards in ten seconds, and won many a big purse in competition with the cracks of America across the line. Such runners as Stone, Woods, Bethune and others met their Waterloo at times with Duffy.

A Knife in Its Heart.

In the heart of a large pine tree, 3½ feet in diameter, James Miller, of Marinette, Wis., found a knife that was about a foot long and 1½ inches wide. The age of the tree is estimated by good judges to be over 200 years, and the knife was buried in it when the tree was in its infancy, for it is right near the heart and only about six feet from the base.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Certain in its effects and never blisters. Read proofs below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

BLUEPOINT, 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 $35. 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. MARSDEN.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

SHELBY, MICH., Dec. 16, 1893.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Gents—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success for **Curbs** on two horses and it is the best Liniment I have ever used.

Yours truly, AUGUST FREDERICK.

Price $1 per Bottle.

For Sale by all Druggists, or address

Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY,

ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address

MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

STARK'S K'S

POWDERS

Cure *SICK HEADACHE* and Neuralgia in *30 MINUTES*, also Coated Tongue, Dizziness, Biliousness, Pain in the Side, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Bad Breath, to stay cured also regulate the bowels. *VERY NICE TO TAKE.*

PRICE 25 CENTS AT DRUG STORES.

My Winter Girl.

When wraps unfurl
My winter girl,
In downy wreaths of fur,
I know my eyes
But ill disguise
The pride I have in her.

The flakes that fly
In winter's sky
In dazzling, crystal whirl,
Are not so fair,
Or pure, or rare
As my sweet winter girl.

And I know this,
That ev'ry kiss
On her rose lips that sleeps,
Is all my own,
And mine alone,
And she is mine for keeps.

A SISTER'S VENGEANCE.

"Do you love him so much, sister Cora?"

"Love him! love him, Madge! better than my youth, my life—ay, sometimes I fear better than my hope of heaven! And I am to be his wife little Madge, this good man's wife, when the beautiful Spring comes. I shall leave you, and auntie, to be all his. But this is our secret, and only you can share it."

Then her hands relaxed their hold, and drawing the light scarf over her shoulders, she tripped silently on. They were almost there—nearing the edge of the wood, and the stile was but a step away. Another step forward, and then Madge held her sister back.

"Wait!" she whispered: "I can see two men on the seat, Cora. We do not want to meet strangers there."

"No," she said, drawing back in the shadow of the wood; "it is Neil's friend, Willis Dean. We will wait until he goes, for I do not like to meet him."

Even as she spoke the figure arose, and the sound of his voice came on the twilight air, distinct and clear.

"And what of this love affair, friend Neil? When is it to end, and how? Are you really in earnest, and do you really intend to marry the girl?"

Cora Smith's hand closed upon the arm of Madge till she shrank in pain while they waited for the answer. Neil Rowan laughed softly.

"Marry her!" he repeated. "She is just the subject for a grand flirtation, and I assure you I have done the thing well. But for anything further—bah! I am going back to town to-morrow, and this is our last meeting; so be off, old fellow, for I expect her every moment."

Just for one moment Madge Smith's heart stood still in awful fear, for she thought Cora was dying. That white ghastly face there in the twilight, that motionless figure, those tightly locked hands, it surely was not the fair, sweet maiden of a moment before. But the spasm passed, and, without a word, she arose and glided noiselessly away, and Madge followed her in silence.

Neil Rowan waited until the light had all died out of the west, and the dew lay like Summer rain on the grass at his feet. His cigar was smoked down to ashes, and his lazy reverie was broken by the cry of the whip-poor-will.

"She isn't coming to-night!" he said, mentally; "that is certain. The scheming auntie up yonder managed to prevent it this time. Oh, well, it saved a scene! I will drop a loving farewell note, and so it ends—a Summer's amusement. Ha, hum!" and Neil Rowan strolled homeward; singing, half unconsciously, "I won't have her, I know—I won't have her, I know—I don't care a straw who has her, I know."

The farewell note came to Cora Smith the following night, but the everbright eyes never rested on the creamy page, for, ere the insane light gave place to reason again, death sealed the white eyelids. To such natures as this girl's, love is life, and the rude blow that woke her from one bright dream of her youth snapped the slender cord that bound her frail spirit to earth, and out of the depths of her awful grief, the kindly hand of death led her to the mountain top, where is builded the city of the New Jerusalem.

Day by day, week by week, month by month, so sped the time until eight years were counted.

Wonderful changes had the eight years brought. Side by side with this grave were two others, and the headstones bore the names of good aunt and uncle Smith. They had rested there six years; and every Summer beautiful Madge Smith came down from her city mansion, and lingered in the old home a week, trimming the grasses and planting bright flowers on the mounds. right, beautiful Madge Smith, the heiress of all Uncle Smith's hidden wealth, the wealth he guarded so well during that toilworn, weary life.

Three years before, Madge Smith left school, to reign queen of society. Beautiful, strangely beautiful, with that cold, white, high-bred face, those wide, fathomless, glittering amber eyes, a figure matchless in symmetry and grace, accomplished polished, and the heiress of great wealth no wonder that lovers, old and young knelt at Madge Smith's shrine. Strange wonder, the world said, that all were scorned—not gently and with words of pity and apology, but spurned from her very feet with scornful lips and blazing eyes.

Ay, Madge Smith was an enigma and mystery to all who knew her. No warmer friend, no brighter companion did those of her own sex seek for. But never were those wonderful lips seen to smile, or those wonderful eyes to soften, in response to any lover's; no glacier was more frigid than she to all men. All, did I say? Nay, Dame Rumor had plenty of gossip, just now Only a few weeks since a new rival appeared on the scene of action Neil Rowan, merchant and millionaire, entered the list of Madge Smith's adorers—not for he wealth, surely, Madam Grundy acknowledged, graciously. He had enough of his own. It was genuine love that this blase man of society felt for beautiful Madge. And a wonderful change had come over the fair lady since his appearance. Bright before, she was brilliant now—sparkling, witty, bewildering; and the world looked on in amaze to see the flush stain her white cheek, and the bright smile that lighted her eyes at his approach.

And did he not recognize her, you are wondering? Nay, how should he? Sweet Cora Smith, and the Summer in the country, were forgotten things with this man. He had broken half a dozen silly hearts since then, and left them all with Time, the great healer. He had flirted with society's queens and village maidens innumerable, and left the past all behind him. And now he came and laid the first pure, real love of his lifetime at this woman's feet. So he told her, one Autumn night, in the grand parlor of her stately home.

How her hands trembled and her eyes shone as she listened!

"Wait," she said; "I will give you my answer to-morrow night; it is my birthnight, and I shall give an entertainment. You will come; I will answer you then. Be in the library at 10, and you shall hear my answer."

And the night came, and he was there waiting. He paced the room impatiently. Would she ever come, this girl that was dearer than his life? Ay, she was life to him. The world had seemed old, stale, flavorless, until he met her, the woman who, alone of all her sex, had ever stirred the slumbering passions of his heart. How bright the future seemed! He was so sure of her answer; had not she given it all but in words?

"My beautiful, my queen!" he said, softly. And just then he heard the light ripple of a woman's laugh in the adjoining room. Her laugh; he knew it among a thousand; and her voice; she was speaking loud and clear.

"There, Guardie; you must let me go now. Mr. Rowan is waiting for me in the library. You know I am to give him his answer to-night."

And the guardian's voice, speaking tenderly, replied:

"And that answer, I can guess it, little Madge. You are going to marry this man, and leave us all."

She laughed softly.

"Marry him? No, indeed, sir! He is just the subject for a grand flirtation, and I assure you I have acted my part well, but for anything further—bah! But he is expecting me, so by-by till I come again," and she tripped lightly through the half open door, ere the amazed guardian could utter a syllable.

A white, ghastly, shivering figure, stood by the library window.

"For God's sake, Madge Smith, tell me you were jesting!" he cried, as brilliantly, glowingly beautiful, she glided into the room.

"Not so, my friend," she answered, lightly. "I spoke the truth. If you overheard my words, I need not repeat them. It is my answer."

"But you gave me hope; you led me on; you have given me reason to think you

loved me," he cried, passionately. "It is the one love of my life! I have centred every hope in you, Madge Smith, and for God's sake, do not wreck my happiness."

She was very pale now, and her eyes were black and glistening.

"Neil Rowan," she said slowly, "I have prayed for this hour for years, but never in my wildest dreams did I think my prayer would be so fully answered. When I saw the hue of death, the white agony on my only sister's cheek—when I saw her writhe in speechless agony at the words she heard eight years ago to-night, I vowed to avenge her, God being my helper. Again, when I heard the thud of the earth upon her coffin, I vowed that vow. God has brought it about even sooner; more complete than I had thought. If I have given you one hour of such agony as she suffered, I am content. If you could live and suffer it for countless ages, I should be better content. Good night!"

Two hours afterward, the sharp ring of a pistol rang with startling distinctness through the crowded drawingroom. All sprang to their feet, save Madge Smith. Perhaps her cheek paled a little—I cannot tell—but the light of her eye never changed, her smiling lips never relaxed, as she gazed upon the blood-stained corpse in the library. Neil Rowan had taken his own life and Cora Smith was avenged.

MODERN CANAL PROJECTS

An Object Lesson for Enthusiastic Canal Builders in the Financial Affairs of the Manchester Ship Canal.

There is unusual activity among canal promoters at present both in Canada and and in the United States, and the magnitude of their projects is not contracted by considerations of distance, toil or cost. Ship canals from lake Michigan to the Mississippi, from lake Michigan to lake Erie, from lake Superior to the Mississippi, from lake Huron to lake Ontario, and the enlargement of the St. Lawrence canals so as to admit sea-going ships, and an alternative route by way of lake Champlain to the Hudson river, find their advocates, and some of them are under serious discussion, with a probability that they will be undertaken.

In support of these proposals, and especially of the enlargement of the St. Lawrence canals,

ATTRACTIVE PICTURES

of the general prosperity that will follow are drawn in profusion. Inland cities will be made sea ports and all trade in transit is represented as crowding the great lakes on its way to the sea. The high lights and harmonious coloring in these pictures are most agreeable to the eye, but the sense is not satisfied with them, being chary of accepting as true presentations, however pretty, of what must be conjectural until experience demonstrates their truth. The city of Manchester in England aspired to be an ocean port. This could only be brought about by the construction, at enormous outlay, of a canal. Glowing predictions of the increased prosperity which would seek the canal to empty its increase in the lap of Manchester were indulged in by enthusiasts, whose concern for the expansion of their city overran consideration of the cost. After considerable agitation, during which doubts as to the wisdom of the undertaking were not altogether removed, the canal was begun, and its completion, which was to be so beneficial to the city, was awaited with impatience. It was opened to traffic with much ceremony and laudatory orations in which royalty joined, but somehow the predictions regarding it have not been realized.

IT HAS NOT ATTRACTED BUSINESS,

because business has beaten tracks throughout the world from which it is difficult to divert it. Even the little trade which it attracted it was not able to hold, and for the first year of its existence its receipts fall far short of meeting the interest on the first debentures. The city has been involved to the amount of $25,000,000 and $5,000,000 more is needed, and the prospect of recovering any of this sum is hopeless. It must be said that the project was promising when first presented, as most projects on paper are, but experience shows that all who looked for the success of the undertaking were astray. It is necessity which calls works of this kind into existence, but it was not necessary for Manchester to undertake such an enormous outlay on the chance of attracting trade which found ample accommodation in actual sea ports more convenient and accessible.

There is an object lesson in this to those among us who think that the Dominion Government should expend $100,000,000 or so in deepening the St. Lawrence canals so that the lakeside cities could become sea ports. The prospects of unexampled prosperity which they present as a result of the completed work are very pleasing, but it is doubtful that they would be realized.

Remarkable Tremors.

Two very remarkable occurrences are connected with the earthquake that destroyed a large part of Thebes, in Greece on the night of April twenty-seventh last. At Birmingham, England, a delicate pendulum, suspended for the purpose of recording earth tremors, exhibited marked disturbance about fourteen minutes after the principle shock occurred at Thebes. The observers at Birmingham attributed the disturbance of their pendulum to the transference of the shock across Europe from Greece to England, the rate at which it travelled being about one hundred and ten miles a minute.

On the same night, Dr. Gill, the English astronomer at the Cape of Good Hope, observed extraordinary undulations of the surface of the mercury which he was using to detect errors of level, and which continued during half an hour.

Doctor Gill thinks that these, like the tremors noticed at Birmingham, may have originated in the same disturbance of the earth's crust that produced the disaster at Thebes. Apparently, however, if the undulations were conveyed all the way from Greece to the southern end of Africa, they came from a different shock from that which manifested its effects at Birmingham, for the undulations were noticed by Doctor Gill before that particular shock had been felt at Thebes.

These are by no means the first instances in which perceptible effects from earthquakes have been noticed hundreds and even thousands of miles from the focus of the shocks.

Frederick the Great was satisfied with salt beef or pork and cabbage.

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.

Dresden taxed cats and they are disappearing rapidly.

France has 1,450 Sunday schools, with 3,800 teachers and 60,000 children.

About 95 per cent. of the occupiers of land in Switzerland are their own landlords.

Compressed air as a motive force has been adopted on three lines of tramways in Paris.

One hundred missionaries were sent to China by the Swedish Lutheran church in 1893.

King Oscar of Sweden has composed a new symphony and will oversee its performance.

The Greek Church employs two rings in the marriage ceremony—one gold the other silver.

A Norwegian law prohibits a person from spending more than five cents at one visit to a public house.

Miss A. M. Fielde states in her recent book on China that not more than one Chinaman in a thousand can read.

The American Baptist missionaries in Assam have asked that twenty-two new missionaries be sent to that country.

The drought in some parts of the Argentine last summer was so severe that flocks of 70,000 shrank to 5,000 in a few days.

In France and Germany the wool combing mills are contemplating running short time in the hope of arresting a further fall in prices.

Illicit gold buying is becoming more common in the Transvaal. At Johannesburg one man was arrested with $10,000 upon him.

The Lancashire Insurance Company have declared a dividend at the rate of five per cent. per annum for the half year ending 30th June.

Since the battle of Waterloo, the Rothschilds have laid by $2,000,000,000 and one estimate of their wealth by the year 1965 is $60,000,000,000.

The eccentric artist, Whistler, was born of excellent family in Lowell, Mass, but for over thirty years he has lived and worked in London and Paris.

Lord Percy Sholto Douglas, who has, by the death of his elder brother, become Lord Drumlanrig, is prospecting for gold in Western Australia.

Mrs. C. H. Spurgeon, of London, has written deprecating bazaars in very strong terms as scenes of vanity, frivolity, and sometimes of gambling.

The youngest ambassador at any foreign court is Prince Franz Lichtenstein, who has been accredited by Austria to St. Petersburg. He is 42 years old.

A German physician, Dr. Kerris-Xexten, claims to have discovered a specific for the cure of nasal catarrh. It consists in snuffing up a teaspoonful of brandy.

Owing to the extension of its South Brazil service the Hamburg and South American Steamship Company has raised its capital from $934,500 to $1,875,000.

It is estimated that the national sport of bull-fighting in Madrid costs every man, woman and child in the capital of Spain at least ten shillings each per annum.

This season big salaries will be paid to Tamagno, Jean de Reszke and Mme. Melba, the Italian receiving $1,600 the Pole $1,500 and the Australian $1,200 a night.

The largest and oldest chain bridge in the world is said to be at King Tunk, in China, where it forms a perfect road from the top of one mountain to the top of another.

Some of the finest dogs in the world are owned by Queen Victoria. There are 55 dogs in the Windsor kennels, and almost all of them are acquainted with the Queen.

During the last year Lady Somerset attended 115 meetings and 27 conferences, travelled over 8,000 miles and spoke in twenty counties to about 200,000 people.

Denmark has determined to thoroughly examine the Greenland and Iceland seas during the summers of 1895 and 1896. Commander Wandell will have charge of the expedition.

Soap has been substituted for wax on the recording surface of a phonograph by a Berlin inventor. The advantage gained is that soap is unaffected by ordinary changes of temperature.

Prof. Behring has discovered typhoid serum, which, he claims, acts curatively in the case of typhus fever with about as large a percentage of successful treatments as the diphtheria serum.

Two officers are guarding the house of John Morley, Irish Secretary, day and night, and special policemen are detailed for his protection when he walks abroad. Threats have recently been made against his life.

A government commissioner is enquiring into the conditions under which the various employes engaged in the brass trade of Birmingham, England, work. The object is to devise measures to promote the health of the operatives.

In Corea the Protestant mission force of foreign workers, consists of twenty-six married men, fourteen single men and eighteen single ladies, representing the Methodist, Episcopal, Presbyterian and Anglican churches.

The Midland Railway Company annually distributes $450 among the stationmasters of its system as prizes for the best kept platform, flower beds and borders. Matlock Bath, the popular Derbyshire health resort, has first prize again this year.

A writer in the Nineteenth Century gives his article the rather startling title of "The Seven Lord Roseberys:—1. The Home Ruler. 2. The Unionist. 3. The Democratic-Socialistic-Labor-Radical. 4. The Political Boss. 5. The Man Above Party. 6. The Sphinx. 7. The Newmarket Racer."

The Duke of Devonshire owns the biggest emerald in the world. It is known as the Devonshire emerald, and, was purchased by the present Duke's father from Dom Pedro. As of late years this stone has become the rarest of gems, the Devonshire emerald, measuring two inches in diameter, and of the finest color, is of fabulous value.

In 1825 a prize of $1,000,000 will be given to the writer whom the Russian National Academy shall ajudge to have written the best biography of Alexander I. The prize is the outgrowth of a fund of 50,000 rubles given by a favorite minister of Alexander I. in 1825 and left to accumulate at compound interest for a century.

A new paving material is being tested in England. It is composed of coir fibre, obtained from cocoanut husks, mixed with bitumen. When formed into blocks under pressure and laid on a suitable base it is said to give results superior to wood or asphalt roadways, combining the good qualities of both. It is impervious to moisture, gives a sure foothold to horses, is cheap, and when repair becomes necessary the old material can be utilized to make new blocks.

Queen Victoria's autograph letter announcing the recognition of the Hawaiian Government by the British Government closed as follows:—"We request you to accept our congratulations on this distinguished mark of confidence from your fellow-citizens. We offer you our best wishes for the health and welfare and for the prosperity of the Republic over which you preside. So we commend you to the protection of Almighty God."

About twenty years ago Germany adopted the system of compulsory insurance of workingmen against accidents. Since that time there has been paid into the reserve fund about $88,000,000, of which about $22,000,000 now forms the capital. In the year last reported more than $7,500,000 was paid in indemnities, and more than $3,000,000 was added to the reserve fund. It is now proposed to extend the system to apprentices and employes whose wages do not exceed $476 a year.

Ten years ago Hungarian finances and credit were at a very low ebb, the situation almost verging on bankruptcy. The 4 per cent. gold rentes at that time fell as low as 73. They now stand at par and the government is preparing for the issue of a 3 per cent. loan. Financiers state, however, that to succeed in this issue the price would have to be under 80 per cent., unless the market for the existing loan were first artificially lifted considerably above par.

A Woman Haltered.

Minzie Chew is a woman highway robber serving a term in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus. By wild screaming and wilder talking at night she has made the keepers so angry that they now keep her chained up in her cell, with a halter tied in her mouth to insure silence.

DECISIVE BATTLES.

The Killed and Wounded in Some of the Great Battles of History.

At the battle of Bosworth, a king was killed and a king was crowned on the same day, August 14, 1485. The slain monarch was Richard III., and the King who was crowned was Henry, Earl of Richmond, with the title of Henry VII. This battle is affirmed by historians to be the most important, after Hastings, of any that occurred in English history.

The Battle of the Giants was another name given to the battle at Marignano in 1515, between the allied French and Venetians and the allied Italians and Swiss armies. The latter were defeated with great slaughter, over 12,000 of their troops being left on the field. The victors lost 4,000. The battle was given this name by Trivalzio, a soldier and historian, who was present.

The Battle of a Week was the great conflict at Tours, in which Charles Martel overthrew the Saracens, A. D. 32. The members of the Saracen army are variously estimated at from 400,000 to 700,000, and the Monkish historians say that 375,000 were killed on the field. It is suspected that these figures are a gross exaggeration, but it is certain that few battles of history have been either so bloody or so decisive.

The Battle of the Herrings was the comical name given to a fight between an English force and a French detachment not far from Orleans in 1429. The English were conveying a large quantity of supplies, mainly herrings, for it was Lent, to the army that was besieging Orleans. The English had 1600 men, the French 6000. The former repulsed the assailants and saved the herrings, so the battle was named in honor of the supplies.

According to Prof. Creasy, the decisive battles of history were Marathon, B. C 490; Syracuse, B. C. 413; Arbela, B. C. 331; the Metaurus, B. C. 207; the victory of Arminius, A. D. 9; Chalons, A. D. 451; Tours, A. D. 732; Hastings, A. D. 1066; the siege of Orleans, A. D. 1429; the Armada, A. D. 1588; Blenheim, A. D. 1704; Pultowa, A. D. 1709; Saratoga, A. D. 1777; Valmy, A. D. 1792, and Waterloo, A. D. 1815. To these may be added Sadowa, Gettysburg and Sedan.

The Battle of the Standard was fought at Northhallerton, in Yorkshire, in 1138, between David I., of Scotland, and Stephen, of England. The standard consisted of four consecrated banners, fastened to a mast surmounted by a pyx, containing the host. The mast was mounted on a cart, and taken into the centre of the battlefield by the English. The Scots were defeated, and rich presents were made by Stephen to the churches of Durham, York, Beverley and Ripon, which had furnished the holy banners.

The Battle of the Three Hundred was fought B. C. 547, between the Spartans and the Argives, to settle a boundary dispute. It was agreed by both to leave the issue to a combat between 300 chosen champions on each side. The battle was so fierce that all were killed but our Spartan and two Argives. The latter believed themselves victors, but, as the Spartan survivor had only fainted and afterward revived, the dispute was renewed, and a general engagement occurred, in which the Spartans were victorious.

The battle of Cannae resulted in the severest defeat the Romans ever experienced at the hands of Hannibal or any one else. There were engaged in this struggle 146,000 men, of whom 52,000, or 34 per cent., were killed on the field. No prisoners were taken and the wounded were all massacred. After the battle, Hannibal sent to Carthage two, some say five, bushels of gold rings taken from the fingers of the Roman knights killed in the engagement. Some of Hannibal's Generals desired him to march at once on Rome, but he declined to do so, believing, as was probably the case, that his force was insufficient to invest, much less to besiege, the city.

At Borodino there were 250,000 men drawn up in hostile array. Before night 78,000, or 31 per cent. had been killed and wounded. Borodino was the only battle at which Napoleon exhibited signs of uneasiness. He had reason in this case, for he was in the heart of the enemy's country, and if defeated could not expect help from any quarter. It is said by French historians that after Borodino and the retreat from Moscow, a Paris lady in any other dress than black was stared at on the streets as a kind of curiosity. The same statement was true of Madrid, Berlin, Rome and other large cities of the continent, for all the contingents furnished by Napoleon's allies suffered equally.

At the battle of Cressy the arms of the English Prince of Wales were won by Edward, the Black Prince. Among the killed on the side of the French was the King of Bohemia, whose crest was three ostrich feathers, and the motto, "Ich Diem" (I serve). At the conclusion of the battle the crest and the motto were adopted by the Black Prince, and have ever since been borne by the Princes of Wales. The victory was bloody and decisive. The French went into the fight with nearly 100,000 men, and at the close of the day the French King fled with five knights and sixty soldiers. Over 40,000 men had been killed or wounded, and the rest of his force had scattered in every direction. The English had about 35,000 men of all ranks.

A BIT OF CHINESE HISTORY.

How It Came About That Chinamen Wear Pigtails.

The Ost-Asiatische Lloyd, Shanghai, publishes a very interesting article to show that the present reigning dynasty of China is of comparatively recent date; that many of the Chinese hold it in contempt; and that having gained its position by force of arms, it may lose its power in the same way. The people of China do not consider themselves bound to this dynasty by the ties of loyalty or affection. The paper says:

"The ancestors of the Shin dynasty are entirely unknown. They suddenly came into prominence at the end of the Sixteenth century. In the year 1583, a certain Ai-Shin, Ka-Ku-va, raised the standard of rebellion at Chio Ha-Ku San, in the East of the Empire. He conquered a large part of China and called his new Empire Mancburia.

"The Min dynasty then reigned in China and General Chio Kio Sei was sent to quell the rebellion. He was a very able man, whose political essays are read with much interest to this very day. But, unfortunately for the Mins, he was killed in the first battle, and there was no one to take his place. The then Shogun of Japan, Hideyeshi Toyotomi, made use of this circumstance to attempt the conquest of Korea, and succeeded in his aim. This served to lessen still more the prestige of the Mins, and they sought to regain it by an active war against the Manchus. An army of 250,000 was mustered in 1619, but it was beaten in one terrible battle at the Lian-ho River, and Tai-so, the son of Aishin was enabled to make Moukden his residence. His son, Tai-so II. again beat the old dynasty in 1650, and proclaimed himself Emperor of all China, calling his dynasty the House of Shin. But the old Emperors held their own until the beginning of the Eighteenth Century, and some of their descendants at last fled to Formosa. To-day all trace of the Mins has vanished. History relates a very curious incident with regard to the capture of Pekin by the present dynasty. Another powerful rebel established himself there during the Seventeenth Century; his name was Ri-si-sei, and he endeavoured to establish a separate empire. The Mins who had not yet ceased to regard themselves as the only legitimate rulers, despatched an army against him; but the commander of this army did not think himself strong enough—and called in the help of the Shins. The allies took Pekin in 1668. But the Shins did not become sole masters of China until the conquest of Nankin, which followed a few years later, and they then decreed that the hair of all Chinese subjects should be worn long and in a plait, which resulted in the familiar pigtail of to-day."

Regret.

One kiss was all I asked, I said
That speech I sadly rue,
For now she's wedded to a man
Who did not stop at two.

The king of the Belgians offers a prize of $5,000 for the best plan of supplying Brussels with drinking water. The competition is open to all the world.

Millinery, Millinery.

Fall Millinery

— AT —

Mrs. E. DAVIDSON'S.

Come! Come!

And get your Buggies and Waggons Repaired at Lowest Rates.

Painting Done in the Latest Styles.

We are also getting up New Rigs of all kinds.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

McKNIGHT & LENAHAN, Dornoch.

April 24th, 1894.

Sash and Door Factory.

Having Completed our New Factory we are now prepared to FILL ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY.

We keep in Stock a large quantity of Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Flooring and the different Kinds of Dressed Lumber for outside sheeting.

Our Stock of DRY LUMRE is very Large so that all orders can be filled.

Lumber, Shingles and Lath always In Stock.

N., G. & J. McKECHNIE.

HARNESS SHOP!

CHAS. LEAVENS, Jr.,

Is still in his old stand on Lambton Street, near the Post Office, where he is ready to fill all orders for

HEAVY AND LIGHT HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc.

New Stock Horse Blankets.

A complete stock of Whips, Combs, Brushes, Bits, etc, kept on hand.

Repairing promptly attended to.

First-Class Workmanship guaranteed.

Highest Price paid for Raw Furs

CHARLES LEAVENS.

Durham, Jan. 26th, 1892.

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 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.

No Time Lost.

De Broker (briskly)—"Mr. Silverplate in?"

Clerk—"No, sir."

De Broker—"Well, when he comes, please tell him to send me another barrel of things suitable for wedding presents. The last lot is about gone. Ta, ta!"

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.

The Armenians in Athens have received news of fresh atrocities committed by Bakri Pasha, the Kurd Governor of Van.

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 lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by McFarlane & Co.

Ought to Feel Cheap.

First Boy—"I bet Mr. De Broker feels cheap."

Second Boy—"Why?"

First Boy—"Last week he paid two hundred dollars for a dog, and to-day a two dollar dog licked him."

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 Diarrhoea, 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."

Uncomfortable Comfort.

Mrs. Wayupp—"I sympathize with you deeply. It must be very painful to lose a fortune."

Mrs. Bluck—"It's terrible! When we were rich we used nothing but the most exquisite antique furniture, but it's all gone, every piece."

"The new furniture which you have here looks very comfortable."

"That's the trouble. It is so comfortable that I am continually reminded of the awful fact that it is not antique."

The third page of the Toronto Daily Mail is noted for "Want" advertisements. If you want a situation, a mechanic, a business, a 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.

Tying the Matrimonial Knot.

One part of the wedding ceremony among the Babylonians was very significant. The priest took a thread from the garment of the bride and another from the garment of the bridegroom and tied them into a knot, which he gave the bride. This is probably the origin of the modern saying about tying the knot in regard to marriage.

Save Your Amonia 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.

The best burglar-proof safes are made of alternate layers of hard and soft metal which are welded together. This combination will not yield to either drill or sledge hammer.

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 ¼ 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 or produce after constipation, and are nice to take. 25 cents a box, all 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 published 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