

THE TRIBUNE  
IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY FRIDAY  
AT THE  
TRIBUNE PRINTING HOUSE,  
MAIN STREET STOUFFVILLE.

SUBSCRIPTION 1.00 PER ANNUM.  
First insertion, per line, solid square, 50 cts.  
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KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. STYDER,  
BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 5, 1888.  
Dear Sir: I have always purchased your  
Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I  
would like to purchase in larger quantity. I think it  
one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it  
on my stables for three years.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 5, 1888.  
Dear Sir: I desire to give you testimonial of my  
good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have  
used it for lameness, stiff joints, and  
sprains, and I have found it a sure cure. I cordi-  
ally recommend it to all horsemen.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BART, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.  
Dear Sir: I feel it my duty to say what I have done  
with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured  
twenty-five horses that had swelling, ten of  
Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Bit Head and  
seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your  
bottles, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordi-  
ally recommend it to all horsemen.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price 25 cts per bottle, or six bottles for \$1.50. All dis-  
counts have to be cashed for you, or it will be sent  
to any address on receipt of price by the proprie-  
tor. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Knoxville Falls, Va.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

He Gave Himself Away.

A laughable illustration of how anger  
causes a man to make himself ridiculous is  
given in the following incident from a Ger-  
man newspaper. Banker Rosenthal directed  
his book-keeper to address a sharp letter to  
Baron Y., who had promised several times  
to pay what he owed, and had as often  
neglected to do so. When the letter was  
written, it did not please banker Rosenthal,  
who is very excitable, and he angrily penned  
the following: "Dear Baron Y.—Who was  
it that promised to pay up on the first of  
January? You, my dear Baron—you are  
the man! Who was it that promised then  
to settle on the first of March? You, my  
dear Baron! Who was it that didn't settle  
on the first of March? You, my dear Baron!  
Who is it, then, who has broken his word  
twice and is an unmitigated scoundrel?  
Your obedient servant, Moses Rosenthal."

A Question and Answer.

The following question and answer are  
said to have been genuine in an Old Country  
general intelligence paper:—"What do you  
understand by physics, electricity, and  
magnetism?"—"Physics is pills, and things;  
electricity is the telegraph-wires; magne-  
tism is what you take in connection with  
rhubarb."

THE NORTH PACIFIC SQUADRONS.

What John Bull and Uncle Sam Can Rely  
On for Immediate Aid in Behring Sea.

While disclaimers of hostile intent and ex-  
pressions of belief that the seal fishery con-  
troversy will be peacefully settled are now  
coming both from the British and American  
authorities, it is yet well to look at the naval  
forces which would be available in the case  
trouble should occur after all. No doubt  
there will be careful instructions on both  
sides to guard against bringing on a collision  
between the vessels of the two Governments  
that are to go to Behring Sea this summer;  
still American revenue cutters are under  
orders to make arrests of persons taking  
seals in the eastern part of Behring Sea, in  
violation of the presumptive law enacted  
by the United States, and the navy will  
back them up in doing so.

The commander of the British squadron in  
the Pacific is Rear Admiral Algernon C. F.  
Hensage, who held this command also last  
year. His flagship is the Swiftsure, a power-  
ful armor-plated vessel, of 6,500 tons dis-  
placement, with engines having a maxi-  
mum of nearly 5,000 horse power, capable of  
giving her over fifteen knots.

SHE HAS A POWERFUL BATTERY  
of rifled guns and a complement of 475 men.  
This is the only armored vessel in his com-  
mand. The Amphion, a cruiser of 4,300 tons  
displacement, or a little less than the Balti-  
more's, has a maximum of about 5,500 horse  
power, and about sixteen knots speed, and  
carries ten rifled breechloaders and about 300  
officers and men. The Ioanis is a craft of  
970 tons displacement, with a complement  
of about 120 men. These are the vessels  
which, according to a report from Victoria,  
received orders to sail on the 10th of June  
from Vancouver to Behring Sea. This report  
has since been denied, but the flagship, at  
least, may go north.

In addition, the British have on the Pa-  
cific station the Champion, a large protected  
cruiser of over 4,000 tons displacement, and  
two smaller vessels, besides a fourth, now  
under orders to return to England.

The American Government will be repre-  
sented, as usual, in Behring Sea, by the re-  
venue cutters Rush, Capt. Shepard, and  
Bear, Capt. Healy, which will make arrests  
of the vessels charged with seal poaching,  
and by the Thetis, Lieut-Commander Stock-  
ton of the navy. A fast sailing steamer  
might not be troubled at getting away from  
any of them. The Bear and the Thetis are  
relics of the Greely search expedition, and

THE SLOWNESS OF THE THETIS  
in a subsequent trip around Cape Horn to  
arrive at the scene of her present services  
was something remarkable. They are all  
lightly armed. The Rush has four and the  
Bear has two 3-inch breechloading rifles, the  
Bear also having two 21-pounder howitzers.  
For the Rush a couple of the Hartford's  
Gatling guns were secured before starting  
on her cruise, and it has been reported that  
the Rush's armament was also increased.  
The Thetis carries only a couple of machine  
guns.

There are now available at Mare Island  
two war vessels, the Irquois and Adams,  
which have just had their repairs completed,  
while the Charleston, at San Francisco, is  
getting ready for her next trial trip. The  
Irquois, Commander Joshua's Bishop, is a  
wooden vessel of 1,575 tons displacement,  
carrying seven or eight guns, mostly smooth  
bores, and a complement of 194 officers and  
men. The Adams, Commander E. T. Wood-  
ward, is a wooden vessel of 1,375 tons dis-  
placement, carrying six guns. She is the  
craft that did good service at Samoa prior to  
the arrival of the Nipsic. The Charleston,  
the new steel vessel, of 3,700 tons displace-  
ment, is much faster than any British war-  
ship in North Pacific waters, and will have a  
powerful battery of six-inch breechloading  
rifles, which, however, she has not yet taken  
on board.

It happens that there are no other vessels  
on the Pacific station really available. The  
Pinta, a small craft of 550 tons displacement,  
carrying ONLY FOUR HOWITZERS,  
which has been on duty at Sitka, ar-  
rived at San Francisco for repairs on  
May 17, and will not be ready for  
some time. The old store ship Mon-  
ongahela is at Pago Pago, while news has  
recently come that the Alert, which left  
Honolulu for Samoa to relieve the Nipsic,  
had arrived at Apia, and had already gone  
on to Auckland with the Nipsic, in tow in  
order to have the latter vessel repaired  
there.

The probabilities now are that if any  
vessel at all goes to Behring Sea, in addition  
to the customary trio, the Rush, Bear,  
and Thetis, it will be the Irquois, and on the  
British side, perhaps the Swiftsure, alone  
will go north. It is definitely known that  
the Adams has already been ordered to  
Hynolulu at the request of the State De-  
partment, to take the place vacated by the Alert.

The Boy Had the Best of It.

The master of a school in a certain village  
bore the reputation of being a very clever  
calculator; but upon one occasion he almost  
forfeited his reputation. The rector of the  
parish and some friends paid a visit to the  
school to note the progress of the children.  
A little rogue of whom no question had been  
asked, and who had therefore missed the  
opportunity of distinguishing himself, which  
he greatly desired, made up his mind to  
question since he was not questioned. "Mas-  
ter," he said, "will you do me the kindness  
to answer me something? 'Ask whatever  
you please,' replied the master; 'you  
know I always tell you to ask anything you  
do not know. He who asks makes no  
mistakes.' 'My father is three times my  
age. Will the time ever come when he  
will be double mine?' 'That is not a ques-  
tion,' said the master; 'it is a joke. To  
bring that about the clock must stop for  
him and go on for you.' 'But it is quite  
possible,' continued the boy; 'I will prove  
that what I say is true. I am twelve years  
old; my father is thirty-six. In twelve  
years I shall be twenty-four and my father  
forty-eight. Consequently my father, who  
is now three times my age, will then only  
be double.' The visitors laughed heartily.

What Was Easier.

An auctioneer was selling a lot of land for  
agricultural purposes. "Gentlemen," said  
he, "this is the most delightful land. It is  
the easiest land to cultivate in the country  
—it's so light, so very light. Mr. Parker  
here will corroborate my statement. He  
owns the next patch and will tell you how  
easily it is worked." "Yes, gentlemen,"  
said Mr. Parker, "it is very easy to work,  
but it is a great deal easier to gather the  
crops."

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DAILY LIFE.

A Peep at the Inner Scenes of the Queen  
of England's Household.

The inner life of the court has little in it  
to tempt a Sybarite—simplicity, dutifulness,  
conscientious performance of work, are its  
characteristics. At 9 Her Majesty's break-  
fasts alone, unless some of her children,  
grandchildren or personal friends are staying  
in the palace, and she is rarely without  
them. In Summer, at Osborne, Windsor or  
Balmoral, this meal is generally served out  
of doors, in some alcove, tent or Summer  
house, after which the Queen either drives  
in a small pony-carriage, accompanied by  
one of the Priocesses, or she walks attended  
by a lady-in-waiting or maid of honor, with  
whom she converses with friendly ease, and  
followed by two Highland servants and some  
favorite dogs.

Luncheon is served at 2 o'clock, the courses  
being Her Majesty's family or royal guests.  
Until this hour, from her short after-break-  
fast exercise, the Queen is diligently occu-  
pied with official correspondence and business  
of various kinds. Long training has made  
her a politician of no mean ability and  
breadth of view, her natural common sense  
forming an admirable basis for such a super-  
structure. It assists, too, in enabling her to  
choose her friends well and wisely; though  
the court surroundings are not calculated to  
help royal personages in forming a just  
judgment of character. Human nature puts  
on a somewhat too angelic guise, and  
everything may be won by amiability and  
nothing by the reverse.

In the mornings the maids of honor (they  
are nine in all) in waiting for the time are  
with the Priocesses, reading or practicing on  
the piano, singing or playing lawn tennis  
with them, as any young ladies, companions  
together, might. The lady-in-waiting accom-  
panies the Queen in her afternoon drives and  
visits, which are most frequently to the poor  
and to humble workers, often to simple  
gentry or any one in trouble. Afterward  
this lady reads aloud to Her Majesty in her  
private sitting room.

The royal dinner hour is 8.30, and that  
meal is shared by those of the royal family  
then residing with the Queen, by distin-  
guished visitors and some of the household  
in rotation, viz. lords and ladies in waiting,  
maids of honor, querries and grooms-in-  
waiting, this latter officials holding a con-  
siderable lower position than the querry,  
though to the uninitiated it sounds like a  
distinction without a difference.

The Queen is a woman of strict business  
habits and study application. The amount  
of correspondence she gets through is enor-  
mous. In the private portion of this corre-  
spondence Her Majesty is assisted by her  
private secretary, a lady-in-waiting, and a  
maid of honor, especially the Dowager  
Marchioness of Ely, one of the ladies, who  
is a valued friend.

When the court is at Windsor the mem-  
bers of the household in attendance are one  
lady-in-waiting, these ladies are always  
peersesses, two maids of honor, a lord-in-  
waiting, two querries, one groom-in-wait-  
ing, also the keeper of the privy puses; the  
private secretary, assistants in both depart-  
ments and the master of the household. The  
attendance is the same at Osborne and Bal-  
moral, with the exception of the lord-in-  
waiting.

To attend to Her Majesty's toilet and  
wardrobe there are five maids, viz. three  
dresses and two wardrobe women. The  
senior dresser, who has been many years with  
Her Majesty, is specially charged with the  
task of conveying orders to different trades-  
men, viz. jewellers, drapers, dressmakers,  
&c.; one dresser and one wardrobe woman  
are in constant attendance on the Queen,  
taking alternate days.

Dress is a matter in which, even in her  
young days, Her Majesty does not appear  
to have taken much interest. At present  
her perpetual mourning allows of no crude  
color combinations. Some of us elders have  
a pleasant, if vague, recollection of Victoria  
Regina a good many years ago, say forty or  
forty-three, in a very simple and becoming  
bonnet tied beneath the chin, a wreath of  
wild roses under the brim framing a sweet,  
kindly young face. Ah, me! sorrow and  
experience have writ their cruel marks on  
hers and ours since then.

The Origin of Tobacco.

Tobacco, according to an Arabic legend  
translated in the "La Commedia Umama,"  
is no older than the founder of Islam. The  
prophet was once travelling across the  
desert of Yemen. It was winter, and all  
the reptiles which infest the desert were  
asleep. Suddenly the prophet's horse trod  
upon a viper; and apparently wounded it,  
Mohammed, full of mercy, got down from  
his horse, and taking up the viper put it  
into his sleeve, hoping that the warmth  
would restore it. The viper soon began to  
stir. Incapable of gratitude, like the ser-  
pent which was in the beginning, it said  
to Mohammed, "Reverend prophet, I will  
bite thee!" "Nay," replied the mild prophet,  
"that would be the blackest ingratitude;  
poor reptile, to repay a good deed with an  
evil deed." "Nevertheless," said the viper,  
"I shall do it; I swear by God the Al-  
mighty that I will bite thee!" When  
Mohammed heard the name of Allah  
he dared not prolong the dispute, but,  
bowing his head with reverence, said—  
"His name be praised for ever; you and  
I both belong to him; from Him we both  
received life," and he offered the viper his  
hand. A violent pain compelled him to  
fling the viper from his sleeve and to curse  
it in the name of Allah. The prophet then  
sucked the viper's poison from the wound  
and spit it out upon the sand. A magnifi-  
cent plant immediately sprang up on the  
spot where the prophet's sacred saliva had  
fallen. One of his disciples gathered some  
of its leaves and burned them as an offer-  
ing to God for the rescue of His prophet.  
Mohammed and his companions were de-  
lighted with the splendid aroma of the  
burnt offering as its smoke ascended towards  
heaven. From that day to this all the  
faithful of Islam have taken pleasure in  
the plant whose taste and scent partakes in  
an equal degree of the bitterness of the viper's  
poison and the sweetness of the holy proph-  
et's spittle.

He Hadn't Been Playing.

The little boy had come in with his clothes  
torn, his hair full of dust and his face bearing  
unmistakable marks of a severe conflict.  
"Oh, Willie, Willie!" exclaimed his mother,  
wonderfully shocked and grieved, "you have  
disobeyed me again. How often have I  
told you not to play with that wicked  
Brooklyn boy!" "Mamma," said Willie,  
washing the blood from his nose, "do I look  
as if I had been playing with anybody?"

AT THE ANTIPODES.

The Marvellous Growth of Victoria—Some-  
thing About its Early Days.

It is doubtful that if in all the world, the  
United States not excepted, any commu-  
nity has ever progressed with a swiftness  
and expansion so phenomenal as has the  
colony which Her Gracious Majesty per-  
mitted to take her own name when she  
granted it a separate existence in Novem-  
ber, 1850. It had been but fifteen years  
earlier that the first settlers—the brothers  
Henry, one of whom died only a few months  
ago—came across Bass Straits from Van  
Diemen's Land in their little Thistle. In  
1837 the town of Melbourne was laid out,  
and one hundred allotments were then sold,  
and what are now the principal streets.  
The aggregate sum which the 100 allotments  
fetched was £3,410. Last summer, the  
same allotments were carefully

VALUED BY EXPERTS,  
and it was calculated that, (exclusive of the  
buildings erected on them, they could now  
be sold for nineteen and a-half million  
pounds. Before 1851, when the gold discover-  
ies were made, Victoria prospered in an easy  
gentle fashion. Its scanty population, out-  
side its two petty towns, were wholly en-  
gaged in stock-raising, almost its sole ex-  
ports were wool, hides, and tallow. The gold find  
spelt as by a whirlwind the lazy, primitive  
social system of the bucolic era. From all  
the ends of the earth, gentle and simple,  
honest man and knave, hurried swarming  
and jostling to the new El Dorado. And yet  
it was wonderful how small was the actual  
crime of a serious character, when the utter  
disintegration of restraining institutions is  
taken into consideration. In January, 1852,  
when daily shiploads of

GOLD-MAD IMMIGRANTS  
were being thrown in to Melbourne, only two  
of the city constables remained at their duty.  
The chief constable himself had to go on a  
beat. In the country the rural police to a  
man had forsaken their functions and made  
haste to the diggings. In the first rush the  
capital was all but depopulated of its man-  
hood; there remained behind but women  
and children who had to shift for themselves.  
An advance of 50 per cent. of salary did not  
avail to retain at their desks the officials in  
the public offices. Servants had gone.  
Gentlemen and ladies had to carry water from  
the river for household purposes, for the  
water cart supply had been arrested by the  
departure of the carters. It was said that  
poor Mr. Latrobe himself, the amiable but  
weak Lieutenant-Governor, had to black his  
own boots and groom his own horse. In the  
wholesale absence of workmen no contract  
could be insisted on. The squatters shudder-  
ed too, as the shearing season approached,  
knowing that all the shearers were

DIGGING OR CRADLING

In Forest Creek, or on Mount Alexander.  
It was then that Mr. Childers who at the  
time was an immigration agent, made his  
famous bull. "Wages of wool pressers, 7s  
to 8s a day none to be had. To such an  
extent did prices rise that there was the  
danger lest Government could not afford to  
supply food to prisoners in goal. A con-  
tractor for coal necessities claimed, and got  
160 per cent. over his price of the year  
before, and notwithstanding this stupend-  
ous increase, had to default. In April,  
1852, fifty ships were lying useless in Hob-  
son's Bay, deserted by their crews. Carriage  
from Melbourne to Castlemaine was at one  
time £100 per ton."

SHE ACTED PROMPTLY.

Bare Courage and Presence of Mind of a  
French Girl.

Some years ago four men, who were em-  
ployed in cleaning a common sewer at a  
place called Noyon, in France, upon open-  
ing a drain, were so affected by the fetid  
vapors that they were unable to ascend.  
The lateness of the hour (it was 11 o'clock  
at night) rendered it difficult to procure  
assistance, and the delay must have proved  
fatal had not a young girl, a servant in the  
family, with courage and humanity that  
would have done honor to the most elevated  
station, at the hazard of her own life, at-  
tempted their deliverance.

This generous girl, who was only 17 years  
of age, was, at her own request, let down  
several times to the poor men by a rope.  
She was so fortunate as to save two of them  
pretty easily, but in trying the third to the  
cord, which was let down to her for the  
purpose, she found her breath failing, and  
was in great danger of suffocation. In this  
direful situation she had the presence of  
mind to tie herself by the hair to the rope  
and was thus drawn up almost expiring, with  
the poor man in whose behalf she had so  
humanely exerted herself.

The instant she recovered she insisted upon  
being let down again, but her exertions this  
time failed of success, for the third unfortu-  
nate man was drawn up dead. The corpora-  
tion of the town of Noyon, as a small token  
of their approbation, presented the heroine  
with 600 livres, and conferred on her the  
civil crown, with a medal engraved with  
the arms of the town, her name and a nar-  
rative of the action. The Duke of Orleans  
also sent her 500 livres and settled 200  
yearly on her for life.

Women's Heads and Waists.

The Venus de Medici's head measures  
around the temples 20 1/2 inches; allow for  
the wavy hair a half inch and call it 20 in-  
ches. I make the waist 27 inches, but as the  
figure is bending slightly forward it may  
vary accordingly as the measure is applied.  
The neck is 13 inches. A lady friend was  
so kind as to measure several other ladies  
for my benefit, and I do not find such a  
marked difference. The heads are generally  
larger and the waist smaller, it is true, but  
take one instance:—Head, 21 1/2 inches;  
waist, 24 1/2 inches; neck, 12 1/2 inches. A  
young girl, of 16 measures 21 1/2 inches head  
and 24 1/2 inches waist. Another lady mea-  
sured just 20 1/2 inches head. The measures  
were taken over the waist of the tunic.  
One would suppose the measures would be  
less if taken after classical manner, but by  
some mysterious dispensation of Providence  
the waist of the modern woman is acknowl-  
edged to measure more when untrammelled.  
—Art Student

To Encourage Informers.

Over a bridge at Athens, Ga., is the fol-  
lowing—"Any person driving over this  
bridge at a pace faster than a walk shall, if  
a white man, be fined five dollars, and, if a  
negro, receive twenty-five lashes, half the  
penalty to be bestowed on the informer."

IN GREENLAND.

Dr. Hansen's Trip on Snow-Shees.

Since Dr. Hansen's return to Denmark he  
has added very interesting details to the  
story of his trip across Greenland which was  
first told in the letter he sent to Europe  
last fall. The fact that his party, after leav-  
ing the ship within twelve miles of Umanik,  
where they expected to begin their land  
journey, drifted many miles south in the  
ice and were over three weeks reaching their  
destination on the coast, shows the immense  
difficulty of penetrating the ice barrier that  
the prevailing winds keep constantly packed  
against the eastern shores of Greenland.

Some of the isolated natives, unaccustom-  
ed to the sight of white men,  
and some of the natives, unaccustom-  
ed to the sight of white men,  
though Capt. Holm's sojourn among them  
during one winter should have taught them  
better. Probably no tribe were ever so  
thoroughly introduced to the public by  
means of the camera as these natives, of  
whom numerous photographs appear in  
Capt. Holm's recent book.

The six men of the Nansen expedition  
were a spectacle worth seeing as they gained  
the lofty summit of the inland ice, all tied  
together with a rope, as though they were  
climbing the Matterhorn. It was a wise pre-  
caution, for the snow concealed not a few  
gaping crevices in the thick ice, and now  
and then the fragile bridge gave way under  
some member of the party. It was heavy  
sledding in the soft snow of the Arctic sum-  
mer, but the party, on their snowshoes,  
dragging five little sledges, made fifty miles  
in the first twelve days. They were steadily  
climbing toward the summit of

GREENLAND'S ICE PLAIN,  
which, as we have learned within the past  
few years, is higher than any other extensive  
plateau in the world except those of the  
Pamir and some parts of Tibet.

The party occupied over two weeks in  
crossing this almost level expanse of ice,  
9,000 feet above the sea. It was now Sep-  
tember, and at the enormous height of  
nearly 3,000 feet above the summit of Mount  
Washington, it is easy to understand that  
the Greenland tourists were impeded no  
longer by soft and yielding snow. The  
temperature, however, was seldom lower  
than 20° below zero, but many snow storms  
and great drifts impeded the progress of the  
travellers.

At last they reached the eastern slope of  
the frozen sea, and, hoisting their sails, they  
found that much of the time it was no longer  
necessary to haul on the sledge ropes. Often  
they travelled behind their sledges to hold  
them back, and rattled down the long slope  
at a splendid pace. Now and then, however,  
they were face to face with  
THESE ANTLING DANGERS, MOST  
as once, when they paused on the edge of a  
great crevice which seemed like the mouth  
of a bottomless abyss. They had other  
narrow escapes, and once nearly lost their  
lives through the breaking of a snow bridge.  
Earlier travellers on the inland ice of Green-  
land have found that the need of making  
long detours to get around crevices was one  
of the greatest obstacles in their way.

At last the fords of the western coast  
were reached. In forty days the little party  
had travelled 300 miles from sea to sea. We  
do not yet know what scientific value at-  
taches to this expedition; but it is likely to  
add interesting facts to our knowledge of  
this stupendous ice mass, which, moving  
very slowly towards the coast, finds some  
outlet for its accumulations through the  
fords. Contemplating this tremendous ice  
movement, it is not difficult to believe that  
we see in the Greenland of to-day the con-  
ditions that, in a past geological age, bore  
great boulders of trap from the Faldalen,  
and huge granite and more rock masses from  
far northern regions, and strewed them  
along the shores of Long Island.

Princess of Wales.

It takes the Princess of Wales two hours  
to dress every day. Despite her increase in  
years, there are courtiers who declare that  
she looks handsomer than when she first ar-  
rived in England, and they take as the rea-  
son the fact that the style of dress suits her  
so much better than what is now considered  
the dowdy dress of a quarter of a century  
ago. Nobody knows where the Princess gets  
her gowns from. It is generally supposed  
that her maid makes them from patterns  
supplied. However, the Princess cannot  
pose as a leader of fashion, except to women  
of a certain age. For instance, she cannot  
wear the gauze flower-crowned hats that are  
coming into vogue this spring, and yet these  
hats will be what is known as "fashionable"  
nevertheless. Who makes these "pretty  
fringes"? Some say that her barber shifts  
his "lodgings" every week. Others declare  
that this hair-dresser supplies the material  
and that a maid makes it up. Really the  
Princess of Wales has very little hair. It  
amounts to nothing more than what women  
know as a "wig." At Sandringham there  
is a room just like a huge hatter's shop.  
All around it are little receptacles, varied by  
pier glasses, and these receptacles contain  
the hats and bonnets of the Princess. When  
she is at home she wears two or three differ-  
ent hats every day, but she always wears a  
bonnet when out visiting. For a princess  
her bonnets should not be considered "extravagant."  
She generally gives about \$750 for a  
hat or bonnet, not at all an extravagant  
price.

Had Lost His Ground.

In Scotland the topic of a sermon or dis-  
course of any kind is called by old-fashioned  
folk its "ground," or, as they would say, its  
"grund." An old woman, bustling into  
kirk rather late, found the preacher had com-  
menced, and, open in her Bible, nudged her  
next neighbour, with the inquiry, "What's  
his grund?" "Oh," rejoined the other, who  
happened to be a brother minister, and there-  
fore a privileged critic, "he's lost his grund  
long since, and he's just swimming!"

The Bishop's Mistake.

Scene—A hatter's shop at the West-end  
of London. Enter a well-known man about  
town, who hands his hat to an attendant to  
be ironed. While standing bare-headed at  
the counter, in comes a certain bishop. The  
latter, mistaking the club man for one of the  
shop-walkers, gives him his hat, with the  
inquiry, "Have you a hat like this?" The  
club man, in the coolest possible manner,  
takes the hat, turns it over, examines it  
closely, looks at it inside and out, then, in  
slow and measured tones, remarks, "No, I  
have not; and," he adds reflectively, "If I  
had, I am hanged if I would wear it!"  
Tableau!