The Stouffville Tribune.

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Support Legitimate Home Manufactures and Enterprises.

VOL. VI. NO. 26. STOUFFVILLE, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1893. WHOLE NUMBER 286.

The Tribune
—IS PUBLISHED—
Every Thursday Evening
—AT THE OFFICE—
MAIN STREET, - STOUFFVILLE, ONT

TERMS.
$1.25 Per Year; $1.00 if Paid in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Space	1 year.	½ year.	¼ year.
One column	$70	$40	$25
Half column	40	25	15
Quarter column	25	15	10
Eighth column	15	9	6

Transient Advertisements—legal, municipal, &c., 8 cents per line first insertion, and 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Professional Cards one inch and under, $5 per year, $3 for 6 months, including copy of paper.

Transient Advertisements must be sent in not later than Thursday noon. Notice of change of standing advertisements must be given not later than Monday noon, and copy must be sent in not later than 9 a.m. on Wednesday.

Advs. of Farms for Sale, one inch and under, 1 month $1, each subsequent month 75 cents.

Advs. of Stray Animals $1 for 3 insertions.

Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted every issue until forbid, and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING.

We have also a first-class Jobbing Department in connection, and are prepared to do business in that line at prices that cannot be beaten.—TERMS CASH.

WM. MALLOY, B. A.,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LEGAL.

G. SMITH MACDONALD,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.,
Has removed to the office in Sanders' block formerly occupied by the late R. W. Hill.

$100,000 to Loan,
At 6 per cent. on terms to suit borrowers.
Special attention given to commercial collections
STOUFFVILLE, ONT.

JAMES McCULLOUGH, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
Daley's Block,
STOUFFVILLE, - ONT.

Money to Loan.

Kerr, Macdonald, Davidson & Patterson,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC.
OFFICES—Masonic Buildings, Toronto St., Toronto, and Main St., Stouffville.
J. K. KERR, Q.C. W. McDONALD.
W. DAVIDSON. JNO. A. PATTERSON.
R. A. GRANT.

GEO. F DOWNES
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
CONVEYANCER, NOTARY, &c.
Spofford's Block.
STOUFFVILLE, ONT.

MONEY TO LOAN.

DENTAL.

DR. SMITH,
DENTIST,
STOUFFVILLE, - ONT.,
(L. D. S., of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons Ont., D. D. S., of Toronto University.)
Begs to inform the public of Stouffville and vicinity that owing to the increase of his practice, and the solicitation of his many friends he has permanently fixed himself in Stouffville. His office will be open daily, except Monday, for consultation and practice in Merten's block, where he has been during the past year. Special attention to extraction, gold and crown work a specialty. Call if possible on Wednesday, Thursday or Friday to make appointment.

PATTERSON & FENTON
DENTISTS.
Spofford's Block, Stouffville.
Office open every Thursday and Friday.

A. ROBINSON,
DENTIST.
Will be at Miller's Hotel, Stouffville, on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Wednesdays of each month; Unionville House, Markham, on the 25th, 26th, 27th days of each month; Rogerson's Hotel, Mount Albert, on the 28th; Queen's Hotel, Newmarket, on the 29th. When these dates fall on Sunday the following Monday will be understood.

VETERINARY.

J. T. STOREY,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
GRADUATE IN HONORS of Ontario Veterinary College, and Honorary Fellow of the Veterinary College, Edinburgh. All diseases of domestic animals treated skilfully on the latest scientific methods. Orders by telegraph or telephone promptly attended to. Charges moderate. Special attention paid to Dentistry.
Office and residence—Same as J. G. Clarke's, West End, Stouffville.

AUCTIONEERS.

N. E. SMITH,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the counties of York and Ontario. Sales of farm stock, etc., attended to on shortest notice and reasonable rates. Stouffville, Ont.

JAMES O'BRIEN,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the counties of York and Ontario. Orders by mail or telegraph will receive prompt attention. Charges moderate. Stouffville, Ont.

TONSORIAL ARTISTS.

CALL AT
THE PARIS TONSORIAL PARLOR
For first-class Hair Dressing and Shaving. Satisfaction guaranteed.
My stock of Shaving Soap, Cosmetique, Magnesia, Lather Brushes, Strops, &c., is complete.
Also first-class Razors for sale and guaranteed Razor Honing and Shears Sharpening a specialty.
J. W. SHANKEL, - Proprietor.

P. R. HOOVER & SONS
Choice Lily White Family Flour
ALWAYS ON SALE AT
Mr. M. Yake's, east end, and at Mr. A. G. Hoover's Telephone Store, Stouffville.

MISCELLANEOUS.

P. R. HOOVER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
GREEN RIVER, ONT.

J. L. BAKER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Residence—Corner Main and Church Sts., west of G. T. R.,
STOUFFVILLE, ONT.

DR. BENN'S MOTHER-WORT PILLS
NATURE'S UNFAILING HELP.
AT ALL CRITICAL PERIODS AND CHANGE OF LIFE. Sold by all Druggists, or by mail price 50 cents, six boxes, $2.50. The Celery Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

W. P. HARTNEY.
DEALER IN LUMBER,
Lath, Shingles, Salt, Plaster, Coal, Water Lime, Plaster Paris, Felt Tar, Tar Paper, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, &c., &c.
Cash paid for Hides, Wool, Sheepskins, and all kinds of Grain.
Warehouse opposite Railway Station, Stouffville

Human Hair the Longest.

The study of the hair upon human species offers an extensive field for inquiry, and one which presents many unsolved problems of the first order of importance. Why man, as a species, should present the kind and the amount of hair which he does is variously explained, and the differences between the varieties of the human race are so great in this respect that one of the most popular subdivisions of species is founded upon it. That the human family have the longest hair of any species of animal is a well known fact, but why they lost it over most of the body is a subject for much curious conjecture and speculation.

FINANCIAL.

MILLER, STARK & CO.
BANKERS,
Daley's Block, - - Stouffville.
MONEY TO LOAN
ON GOOD SECURITY.
Sale and Farm Notes Cashed
AND TAKEN FOR COLLECTION.
Drafts Issued on the Imperial Bank and its Branches, and on all points in Canada and the United States.
American Currency Bought and Sold.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
Interest allowed on deposits.
NOTES COLLECTED AT LOWEST RATES.
Office Hours—10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturday's 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.
W. J. STARK, Cashier.
WALTER MILLER, Manager.

STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA.
HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.
CAPITAL PAID UP, - $1,000,000
RESERVE FUND, - $525,000
AGENCIES AT
Bowmanville, Cannington, Harriston,
Bradford, Chatham, Markham,
Brantford, Colborne, Newcastle,
Brighton, Durham, Parkdale,
Brussels, Forest, Picton,
Campbellford, Stouffville.
—ALSO AGENTS AT—
Montreal, New York, London, Eng.,
Winnipeg, Northwest Provinces and British Columbia.
Drafts issued and collections made on all points in Canada, at lowest rates. Farmers' notes discounted. Sale notes and good business paper negotiated at current rates of interest. A
SAVINGS BANK
Has been opened in connection with the branch at
STOUFFVILLE
Where deposits of $1 and upwards are received and interest allowed thereon at current rates. Deposits of a special nature, trust funds, &c., received on favorable terms.
Office hours, 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturday's from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.
For further information apply to
JOHN ELLIOTT - AGENT.

R. J. DALEY,
INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE
—AND—
Financial Broker.
GENERAL AGENT FOR
The Sun Life Insurance Company.
Agent for Leading Fire Insurance Co's.
Money to Loan
On Farm and Village Property.
Farms and Village Property for Sale and to Rent
Office: Daley's Block, Stouffville.

MEAT! MEAT!
NEW MEAT MARKET.
The undersigned is pleased to inform the public that he has opened a Butcher Shop in
STOUFFVILLE
On the Corner of Main and Market Streets, next to Daley's Hall, and is prepared to supply the wants of all who may favor him with their orders for
FIRST-CLASS MEATS
Of all kinds, at reasonable prices.
John McDonald.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.
J. W. TURNER,
LATE OF UXBRIDGE,
Successor to A. Von Buseck; will keep on hand a large and full stock of goods, consisting of first-class
HARNESS
SINGLE AND DOUBLE,
ROBES, BLANKETS,
TRUNKS, VALISES,
BELLS, WHIPS,
CURRYCOMBS,
BRUSHES, &C.
Repairing promptly attended to.
Every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction.

HIS INDIAN BRIDE.

A ROMANCE OF THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

CHAPTER I.

HIS GREAT MISTAKE.

It appeared that Armour had made the great mistake of his life. When people came to know, they said that to have done it when sober had shown him possessed of a kind of maliciousness and cynicism almost pardonable, but to do it when tipsy proved him merely weak and foolish. But the fact is, he was less tipsy at the time than was imagined; and he could have answered to more malice and cynicism than was credited to him. To those who know the world it is not singular, that of the two, Armour was thought to have made the mistake and had the misfortune, or that people wasted their pity and their scorn upon him alone. Appparently they did not see that the woman was to be pitied. He had married her; and she was only an Indian girl from Fort Charles of the Hudson's Bay Company, with a little honest white blood in her veins. Nobody, not even her own people, felt that she had anything at stake, or was in danger of unhappiness, or was other than a person who had ludicrously come to bear the name of Mrs. Francis Armour. If any one had said in justification that she loved the man, the answer would have been that plenty of Indian women had loved white men, but had not married them, and yet the population of half-breeds went on increasing.

Frank Armour had been a popular man in London. His club might be found in the vicinity of Pall Mall, his father's name was high and honored in the Army List, one of his brothers had served with Wolseley in Africa, and himself, having no profession, but with a taste for business and investment, had gone to Canada with some such intention as Lord Saltirk's in the early part of the century. He owned large shares in the Hudson's Bay Company, and when he travelled through the North-West country, prospecting, he was received most hospitably. Of an inquiring and gregarious turn of mind, he went as much among the half-breeds—or metis, as they are called—and Indians as among the officers of the Hudson's Bay Company and the white settlers. He had ever been credited with having a philosophical turn; and this was accompanied by a certain strain of impulsiveness or daring. He had been accustomed all his life to make up his mind quickly, and, because he was well enough off to bear the consequences of momentary rashness in commercial investments, he was not counted among the transgressors. He had his own fortune; he was not drawing upon a common purse. It was a different matter when he trafficked rashly in the family name, so far as to marry the daughter of Eye-of-the-Moon, the Indian chief.

He was tolerably happy when he went to the Hudson's Bay country; for Miss Julia Sherwood was his promised wife, and she, if poor, was notably beautiful and of good family. His people had not looked quite kindly on this engagement; they had, indeed, tried in many ways to prevent it; partly because of Miss Sherwood's relations, and also because they knew that Lady Agnes Martling had long cared for him and was most happily endowed with wealth and good looks also. When he left for Canada they were inwardly glad (they imagined that something might occur to end the engagement),—all except Richard, the wiseacre of the family, the book-worm, the drone, who preferred living at Greyhope, their Hertfordshire home, the year through to spending half the time in Cavendish Square. Richard was very fond of Frank, admiring his personality for his tense, strength and cleverness, and not being blind, too, for that very rashness which had brought him such havoc at last. Richard was not, as Frank used to say, "perfectly sound on his pins,"—that is, he was slightly lame,—but he was right at heart. He was an immense reader, but made little use of what he read. He had an abundant humour, and remembered every anecdote he ever heard. He was kind to the poor, walked much, talked to himself as he walked, and was known by the humble sort as "a'centric." But he had a wise head, and he foresaw danger to Frank's happiness when he went away, while other people idly gossiped and manœuvred and were busily idle, he had watched things. He saw that Frank was dear to Julia in proportion to the distance between her and young Lord Haldwell, whose father had done something remarkable in guns or torpedoes and was rewarded with a lordship and an uncommonly large fortune. He also saw that, after Frank left, the distance between Lord Haldwell and Julia became distinctly less—they were both staying at Greyhope. Julia Sherwood was a remarkably clever girl. Though he felt it his duty to speak to her for his brother,—a difficult and delicate matter,—he thought it would come better from his mother.

But when he took action it was too late. Miss Sherwood naively declared that she had not known her own heart, and that she did not care for Frank any more. She wept a little, and was soothed by motherly Mrs. Armour, who was inwardly glad, though she knew the matter would cause Frank pain; and even General Armour could not help showing slight satisfaction, though he was innocent of any deliberate action to separate the two. Straightway Miss Sherwood despatched a letter to the wilds of Canada; and for a week was an unengaged young person. But she was no doubt consoled by the fact that for some time past she had had complete control of Lord Haldwell's emotions. At the end of the week her perceptions were justified by Lord Haldwell's proposal; which, with admirable tact and obvious demureness, was accepted.

Now, Frank was wandering much in the wilds, so that his letters and papers went careering about after him, and some that came first were last to reach him. That was how he received a newspaper announcing the marriage of Lord Haldwell and Julia Sherwood at the same time that her letter, written in estimable English and with admirable feeling, came, begging for a release from their engagement, and towards its close, assuming, with a charming regret, that all was over and that the last word had been said between them.

He was sitting in the trader's room at Fort Charles when the carrier came with the mails. He had had some successful days hunting buffalo with Eye-of-the-Moon and a little band of metis, had had a long powwow, in Eye-of-the-Moon's lodge had chatted gayly with Lali the daughter, and was now prepared to enjoy heartily the arrears of correspondence and news before him. He ran his hand through the letters and papers intending to classify them immediately, according to such handwriting as he recognized and the dates on the envelopes. But, as he did so, he saw a newspaper from which the wrapper was partly torn. He also saw a note in the margin directing his to a certain page. The note was in Richard's handwriting. He opened the paper at the page indicated, and saw the account of the marriage! His teeth clinched on his cigar, his face turned white, the paper fell from his fingers. He gasped, his hands spread out nervously, then caught the table and held it as though to steady himself.

The trader rose. "You are ill," he said. "Have you bad news?" He glanced towards the paper.

Slowly Armour folded the paper up, and then rose unsteadily. "Gordon," he said, "give me a glass of brandy." He turned towards the cupboard in the room. The trader opened it, took out a bottle, and put it on the table beside Armour, together with a glass and some water. Armour poured out a stiff draught, added a very little water, and drank it. He drew a great sigh, and stood looking at the paper.

"Is there anything I can do for you, Mr. Armour?" urged to trader.

"Nothing, thank you, nothing at all. Just leave the brandy here, will you? I feel knocked about, I have to go through the rest of these letters."

He ran his fingers through the pile, turning over hastily, as if searching for something. The trader understood. He was a cool-headed Scotsman; he knew that there were some things best not inquired into, and that men must have their bad hours alone. He glanced at the brandy debatingly, but presently turned and left the room in silence. In his own mind, however, he wished he might have taken the brandy without being discourteous. Armour had discovered Miss Sherwood's letter. Before he opened it he took a little more brandy. Then he sat down and read it deliberately. The liquor had steadied him. The fingers of one hand even drummed on the table. But the face was drawn, the eyes were hard, and the look of him was altogether pinched. After he had finished this, he looked for others from the same hand. He found none. Then he picked out those from his mother and father. He read them grimly. Once he paused as he read his mother's letter, and took a great gulp of plain brandy. There was something very like a sneer on his face when he finished it. He read the hollowness of the sympathy extended to him; he understood the far from adroit references to Lady Agnes Martling. He was very bitter. He read no more letters, but took up the Morning Post again, and read it slowly through. The look of his face was not pleasant. There was a small looking-glass opposite him. He caught sight of himself in it. He drew his hand across his eyes and forehead, as though he was in a miserable dream. He looked again; he could not recognize himself.

He then bundled the letters and papers into his despatch box. His attention was drawn to one letter. He picked it up. It was from Richard. He started to break the seal, but paused. The strain of the event was too much. He winced. He determined not to read it then; to wait until he had recovered himself. He laughed slow painfully. It had been better for him—it had, maybe, averted what people were used to term his tragedy—had he read his brother's letter at that moment. For Richard Armour was a sensible man, notwithstanding his peculiarities; and perhaps the most sensible words he ever wrote were in that letter. He argued unceremoniously into Frank Armour's pocket.

Armour had received a terrible blow. He read his life backward. He had no future. The liquor he had drunk had not fevered him, it had not wildly excited him; it merely drew him up to a point where he could look back undeluded into practice, without flinching. He was bitter against his people; he credited them with more interference than was actual. He felt that happiness had gone out of his life and left him hopeless. As we said, he was a man of quick decisions. He would have made a dashing but reckless soldier; he was the one man who happened in Chicago, in sufficient numbers, to attract the general attention. The cause of the fall was the failure of some large operators. The Canadian market is sure to be disturbed.

A painstaking statistician states that the United States produces 2,200 pounds of grain to each inhabitant; Denmark, 2,005; Canada, 1,500; Russia, 1,200; Spain, 1,100; Roumania, 1,150; France, 990; Sweden, 980; Argentine Republic, 850; Australia, 760; Germany, 700; Belgium, 600; Portugal, 550; Ireland, 500; Scotland, 490; England, 360.

The total number of vessels which passed through the Suez Canal for the first half of this year was 1,897, of 4,053,606 net tons, paying canal charges to the amount of 37,285,325 francs, or about [illegible] 1,477,065. British [illegible] 1,076,[illegible] tons, numbering 1,338 vessels, nearly all steamers. The proportion of canal dues paid by British ships was 28,742,243 francs, nearly $6,000,000.

Considerable attention has been already drawn by financial and other papers to the abundant hay crop of this year, and the improved prospects of exportation on account of the shortage in Europe. Apart from wheat there are not many agricultural staples that exceed hay in importance; but notwithstanding the enormous amount of its production, it has hitherto occupied an exceedingly small space in the foreign trade of the country. For many reasons hay is not likely to prove a leading article of export, although for the present season at least the condition of affairs in the old world seems to warrant the expectation of a profitable market for our entire surplus production. The cost of freight, on account of the ship room it requires, must always interfere with the exportation of hay; it cannot be compressed too much without greatly injuring its value as food for horses and cattle, and hence much care must be taken in packing it for foreign markets. Another important drawback to the exportation of hay is the consideration that it is a crop which, as a rule, can be most profitably consumed on the farm. Altogether this matter, though apparently simple, is surrounded by many complications, and is worthy of very careful consideration by shippers and their backers.

The Boston Journal very graphically predicts that the troublesome money question of the United States, Money, which is a measure of value as well as a medium of exchange, is compared to a yard-stick or the pound weight. It is evident that if the former were sometimes 18, sometimes 30, and sometimes 36 or 38 inches long, or the pound weight sometimes represented 14, 16 or 18 ounces, the result would be very confusing as well as unfair to someone on occasions. These confusions are multiplied many fold when it is money, the measure of all commercial values, when variable and uncertain, measuring one thing to-day and another to-morrow, or one thing in one section of the country and another in another section. The confusion is increased by the fact that the coin, which is a measure of value is also a medium of exchange, and passes from one to another as the equivalent of commodities. If Jones buys a commodity with dollars, each of which has one hundred cents worth of purchasing power, and sells it for dollars, each of which has fifty-four cents worth of purchasing power, he is clearly a loser on the transaction unless he gets more dollars than he paid. There is no more consistent with sound business principles to have two yard-sticks of different lengths or two unequal pound weights to trade with. Yet there are people who would reckon it dishonest to use "plugged" weights, or sell their vegetables from a basket with a false bottom, who do not scruple to clamor for "cheap dollars," for the avowed purpose of using them to pay back better dollars.

The Cost of "Society."

It costs to be "in the swim" in New York society. From $25,000 to $100,000 per year is the estimate made by one familiar with the ways of the Four Hundred, and he tells some dreadful tales out of school: "New York society in these days sadly needs ready money. When the tradesmen begin to shut down the trouble commences. I remember a year or so ago a friend of mine called upon a family acquaintance on Fifth avenue. He was invited informally to dine. He accepted and it was the most unfortunate thing he could have done. The family were compelled to send out for dinner, and I believe it took all the ready money in the house. Their butcher and grocer had simply shut down on them, and they have since gone into involuntary retirement. At one of the Patriarch balls a mother and daughter were the most handsomely dressed women in the room. To make a long story short, Mrs. X. had pawned a magnificent diamond necklace in order to get her [illegible] from the dressmaker. Some t[illegible] later she redeemed the necklace, and [illegible] jeweller subsequently discovered that [illegible] gems had been replaced by paste stones. [illegible] detective was placed on the case, but the [illegible] pawnbroker learned who his customers w[illegible] and threatened exposure if arrested. T[illegible] did not prosecute."

The fine w[illegible] will insure the farmer and the Erg[illegible] low full crops.

Reports [illegible] Ontario indicate a serious [illegible] apple crop for this year. [illegible] are that apples will be [illegible] ar.

Guy Fawkes plot.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

International Series August 20.

EXPLANATORY AND PRACTICAL NOTES.

For the first time Paul stands in chains before a Roman tribunal, accused by his own people. The trial is held in the judgment hall at Cæsarea, and upon the bench sits as judge the careless, unjust, and sensual Felix, a slave lifted to a throne. Paul's accusers are heard, but their charges are scattered to the wind by his manly dignified defence. He asserts, what no witnesses can disprove, his orderly, law-abiding conduct, yet boldly owns himself to be a disciple of Jesus Christ, through whom he looks for the resurrection from the dead. The judge sees plainly that the prisoner is innocent, but, with desire to win popularity from the Jews, remands him to prison until other witnesses can be summoned. Here the great apostle languishes for two years, cheered by the companionship of tried friends and by the visitors from the Cæsarean church. The scene of that time stands pictured by Luke's pen. It is that in which Paul the prisoner stands in one of the chambers of the palace to give an account of the Gospel to Felix and his guilty companion, Drusilla. He does not rebuke; he reasons, sitting before his hearers, not their crimes, but the standard of God's law by which they might as in a glass behold themselves guilty. To an ungodly man he discoursed of righteousness; to a pair swallowed up in lust he showed self-control; to worldlings he presented the judgment to come, until the ruler grew pale under his prisoner's eye, and bade him await a convenient season—which never came.

Verse 10. Then Paul. Tertullus, the advocate of Paul's accusers, had made his plea, and the apostle rose to answer it. The governor. This man had been a slave, but had been freed by the emperor Claudius, and made ruler over the Roman part of Palestine, embracing Galilee, Samaria, Judea, and Perea, the district east of the Sea of Galilee being governed by "King Agrippa." According to Tacitus, Felix "wielded the power of a king with the character of a slave," and disgraced his rule by cruelty and lust. He was recalled 60 A.D. by the Emperor Nero. His Roman title was "procurator," and his leading advocate, mingled, perhaps, with a slight quickening of conscience. The faith in Christ. Here meaning the truths which were held by believers in Christ. (8) Inquiry may lead to salvation, or it may only load the inquirer with greater guilt.

(9) Paul continued. In public Paul treated Felix as a judge; in private he preached to him as a sinner. Righteousness. This refers to all moral duties both toward God and man, in which Felix was utterly wanting. Temperance. Here meaning self-control, or the mastery over passion, appetite, and lust; a bold message to the guilty pair whom he addressed. Judgment to come. He warned the unjust governor, whose hands were stained with blood, of a trial when Felix himself would stand before a Judge whose sentence should be for eternity. Paul's sermon was bold, practical, and adapted to the character of his hearers. (10) He who preaches the Gospel needs the courage that comes from on high. (10) The law should be proclaimed before the Gospel. Felix trembled. It was an inward trembling, rather than an outward, yet Felix may have had his fear upon his face. Go thy way. He was not angry with Paul for his faithfulness, but he was not willing to follow his counsels. A convenient season. A convenient season for hearing, not for repentance, for there [illegible] (11) There are still many Felixes in the congregation listening to sermons.

ANTIQUITY OF THE PUMP.

Devices For Raising Water Have Been Known for Ages in the World.

Machines for raising water may be said to be as old as civilization itself, and their invention extends so far beyond written history that no one can say when the art of lifting and distributing water began, says a writer in the Engineering Magazine. Egypt, the land of unfathomable antiquity, has been the birthplace of the orient, noted not only for her magnificence and power, but for knowledge, wisdom and engineering skill, understood and made practical use of such important hydraulic devices as the syphon and the syringe, the latter being a remarkable invention and the real parent of the modern pump. Whether or not Egyptian workmen ever fitted valves, inlet and outlet valves, thus making the single-action pump, is not known; but bellows consisting of a leather bag set in a frame and worked by the feet, the operator standing with one foot on each bag, expelling the inclosed air, the exhausted bag being then lifted by a string to refill it with air, implies the use of a valve opening inward, and it is difficult to conceive of a continuous operation without one. A representative piece of mechanism occurs frequently on the sculptures of early Egypt. It has the appearance of, and is generally believed to be, that of a portable pump. The hydraulic screw is also attributed to the people, but their main reliance seems always to have been the shadoof, seen everywhere along the banks of the Nile, an invention so simple and so well adapted to their needs that it remains to-day substantially the same as it has been through all the centuries since history began. The same may be said regarding the chain pump in China, an invention the origin of which antedates the Christian era. This simple machine, which seems never to have been improved upon, is in such common use that every agricultural laborer is in possession of one. Where irrigation is conducted on a larger scale the chain pump is made proportionately larger and moved by a very simple tread-wheel, and still larger ones are operated by yoking a buffalo or other animal to a suitable driving machine. The application of steam to raising water is of uncertain origin. Long before the Christian era certain applications of fire to vessels containing water, by which effects were produced calculated to astonish ignorant worshippers, were practiced by the priests of Egypt, Greece and Rome; but their knowledge seems never to have been turned into any channel of secular usefulness.

THE GREAT OCEAN RACE

Victory of a Greenock Ship.

The great ocean race from San Francisco to Queenston—a distance of 13,000 miles—between five large British ships has been decided, and has been won by the four-masted barque Penmore, of 2258 tons, Captain Maxwell, belonging to Mr. J. D. Clink, of Greenock, which vessel was towed into Queenston Harbour on Monday night at nine o'clock. The Penmore left San Francisco on the 24th March last, thus making the passage in 114 days. She sailed with the Bowden, of Liverpool; the Lochee, of Dundee; the Lord Templemore, of Belfast; and the City of Athens, of Glasgow—the captains of the competing vessels staking £50 each, making a sum of £250 for the winner, the second vessel saving her stake. Thus Captain Maxwell, of the Penmore, wins £200. The passage, although a good one, is not exceptional, as the voyage has been frequently accomplished by other vessels under 100 days. There was a fresh breeze prevailing all day from the northwest, with clear weather, but there was no sign of any of the other competing ships off the coast up to Monday night. Captain Maxwell states that he had an excellent run of 40 days from San Francisco to Cape Horn, and 34 days from there to the Equator; but had a protracted passage from the Equator to Queenston, having experienced light winds and calms. He further reports having seen some ice in the South Atlantic, but was not in close proximity to it, and it in no way impeded his progress. After the first day out he lost sight of the other competing vessels, and did not see them afterwards.

When the suspicious man sees a balloon sailing away toward the clouds he is justified in thinking there is something up.

STARVATION AND MURDER

A Wisconsin Farmer Crazed by Poor Crops.

Murders His Wife and Family—Cut Them to Pieces With an Axe.

An Antigo, Wis., special says: William Nonemacher, a farmer living nine miles south-east of Antigo, murdered his wife and three children about ten o'clock Tuesday night, and then made an unsuccessful attempt to take his own life. The deed was not discovered until yesterday afternoon at five o'clock, and the news reached here this morning. At the inquest Nonemacher made a full confession. He said crops were poor and he was afraid of starving; that his wife's parents were in Quebec, where they had come all the way from Germany, and wanted money, and he had none to send. He had intended to kill his family Friday night, and he changed his mind and fixed on Tuesday night. After the family was asleep he went out and got an axe and returned to the deed. He said he killed his wife first by three swings [illegible] temple. He then went to the next room and killed Joseph, six years old, and William, four years old. He struck both boys on the head twice. Returning to the room where his wife lay he picked up his year-old baby, held her in one arm and struck her on the top of the head. He then went to the barn, climbed up the roof and jumped twenty feet to the floor of the pigsty, sustaining injuries to the spine and paralyzing his lower extremities. Two neighbor's little children went over and saw the boys on the bed all bloody and ran home and told their father, who summoned the coroner and with him he searched for the husband. To-day the jury returned a verdict that the murders were with the apostle both before and after this time; and of Philip and his family, who lived in Cæsarea.

24. With his wife Drusilla. She was the sister of the "King Agrippa" of the next chapter, and, like all Palestine, embracing Galilee, Samaria, Judea, and Perea, the district east of the Sea of Galilee being governed by "King Agrippa." According to Tacitus, Felix "wielded the power of a king with the character of a slave," and disgraced his rule by cruelty and lust. He was recalled 60 A.D. by the Emperor Nero. His Roman title was "procurator," and his leading advocate, mingled, perhaps, with a slight quickening of conscience. The faith in Christ. Here meaning the truths which were held by believers in Christ. (8) Inquiry may lead to salvation, or it may only load the inquirer with greater guilt.

(9) Paul continued. In public Paul treated Felix as a judge; in private he preached to him as a sinner. Righteousness. This refers to all moral duties both toward God and man, in which Felix was utterly wanting. Temperance. Here meaning self-control, or the mastery over passion, appetite, and lust; a bold message to the guilty pair whom he addressed. Judgment to come. He warned the unjust governor, whose hands were stained with blood, of a trial when Felix himself would stand before a Judge whose sentence should be for eternity. Paul's sermon was bold, practical, and adapted to the character of his hearers. (9) He who preaches the Gospel needs the courage that comes from on high. (10) The law should be proclaimed before the Gospel. Felix trembled. It was an inward trembling, rather than an outward, yet Felix may have had his fear upon his face. Go thy way. He was not angry with Paul for his faithfulness, but he was not willing to follow his counsels. A convenient season. A convenient season for hearing, not for repentance, for there [illegible] (11) There are still many Felixes in the congregation listening to sermons.

LADY ABERDEEN.

A Handsome Tribute From the Leading Unionist Journal in Ireland.

It is certainly a remarkable circumstance says the Dublin Irish Times, and worthy of special note, that in the very crisis of the sharpest political struggle of our history, when men's minds might be expected to be absorbed in the contention of the hour, attention has been readily every where given to matters connected with the extension of our industries. This we regard, not giving to it any political significance whatever, or seeking to make the fact for any particular design, as proof that the heart of the people is sound, and their instinct in favor of labour and effort as the only true source of advance to comfort and solid prosperity creditable to their foresight and intelligence. Our columns have for some weeks afforded evidence of this in the spontaneous welcome given to one of Ireland's best friends, Lady Aberdeen, in all the towns and districts which she has visited, in the south, west and north-west of the country. The conspicuous sincerity of the endeavor of the Countess to awaken a larger interest in Irish cottage industries, and to stir up the principal people locally to the duty of encouraging these, and the latest exemplification of her desire to use every opportunity for the purpose, brightly crowns the work in which she has so long been engaged, and complete the signal service which was rendered by her Ladyship at Chicago. Ireland from end to end is stirred in the cause of industry. This we consider a noble record to have the task of making, and whatever our future may be, whether our institutions are shaped for us in one way or the another, the historian must say when writing the chronicle of Ireland that, amid the strife and anger of debate which separated man from man, and inflamed controversy to the pitch of exasperation a movement went forward, gracious, useful and kindly, calculated to have lasting moral and material effects in which all classes and men of all opinions must sympathize and share. The benefit bestowed by Lady Aberdeen during her tour has been that of impetus and inspiration supplied afresh to an enterprise which otherwise might have flagged. It has had its checks and difficulties. But these have not overcome the sanguine hopefulness and patient energy of the noble lady whose presence everywhere has led to the revival of such handicrafts as are suitable to the various localities. From what has happened during the journey of Lady Aberdeen, and from the healthful tone of the addresses presented to her, and the welcomes accorded to her earnest and touching replies, we augur a better day for our manufactures, which require for their development the education not only of the hand but of the mind and heart. There must be created, first the strong disposition to sterling work which has been the greatest source of wealth to other peoples. There must next be the thrift and endurance, and satisfaction with moderate recompense, which are the foundation virtues of a rising nation. We have got so far at anyrate, thanks to Lady Aberdeen's example and the lessons of her unselfishness, as to recognize what the fostering and encouraging of the home industries of Ireland mean, and how much of permanent advantage for the country is involved. The duty that remains is vigorously to push forward the smallest industrial undertaking in any place, however remote, where there is a chance for it, in the expectation that such an influence set well agoing will roll on, gathering strength, until there will come the time of looking back with the most ungrateful recollection to the earlier start, and the primitive acts of self-denial out of which so much good result has sprung.

One of the best of the addresses presented to Lady Aberdeen was by the Harbor Commissioners of Droghedа. "Your keen perception and appreciation of the skill and deftness displayed by our Irish youth (they say) have been fruitful of the most happy results. Many an Irish home has been kept together, and hundreds of the best of the young and active of the land have been able to obtain a means of livelihood which, but for your labors they would be obliged to seek in another and less sympathetic country." The skill and deftness cannot be questioned. It needs instruction and guidance. It is a capacity and little more in many places where there are hands ready for even delicate work if trained. We do not expect that within a very short period the miracle will be wrought of utilizing those qualities so that profit may be gained and the continuance of the local industry guaranteed. What is quite clear already is this, that not a single speech, visit, outlay, or effort to teach, has been lost which has been put forth by Lady Aberdeen or by others. The process of education has gone on more or less seriously, and what has been in this direction won never will be lost. The gospel of industry is universally understood. The disgrace of idleness as well as the misery of it, is comprehended. What now only we have to ensure is the tractableness of the workers, as to time spent, remuneration claimed when an effort is new or young, and a market may be uncertain. The fruit of Lady Aberdeen's visit in one way usefully might be to induce those locally in influence to cultivate a sounder public opinion as to work and wages which would nurse our industries and multiply their opportunities of facing competition. Now that Lady Aberdeen is leaving our shores for Canada, we shall earnestly expect her occasional promised return, and hope that when next she passes through the western towns and villages that she has done so much to cheer, she will find that the seed sown with such assiduity and personal anxiety has flourished abundantly, to the rewarding of all who have co-operated with her in a design so broad, practical and benevolent.

CHOLERA.

The Plague Increasing in Russia—Its Ravages in Naples.

A St. Petersburg special says:—Official returns show a marked increase in the ravages of cholera in the parts of the empire where the disease is epidemic. The figures show that from July 9 to July 22 there were in the Government of Podolia 1,165 cases and 350 deaths, as against 499 cases and 122 deaths during the week preceding. In the Government of Orel, from July 16 to July 22, there were 234 cases and 91 deaths, as against 148 cases and 52 deaths during the previous week. In the Government of Toola there were 77 cases and 19 deaths from July 16 to July 22. In the preceding week there were only 31 cases and 8 deaths. In Moscow, from July 16 to July 22, there were 72 cases and 21 deaths. The epidemic exists, though less severe form, in the Governments of Viatka, Kazan, Riazan, Oefa, and Simbeersk.

LONDON, July 31.—From July 20 to July 28 there were 292 cholera cases registered in Naples and 157 deaths. The daily average was 37 cases and 17 deaths. On July 22, 45 fresh cases and 24 deaths were reported. The number of cases and deaths had declined since then.

The New York bank statement was not so unfavorable on Saturday as expected. Notwithstanding the shipment of $2,000,000 to interior points on Friday, and considerable shipments earlier in the week, the surplus reserve only shows a deficit of $3,045,125 against a deficit last week of $1,246,550. The total deficit now amounts to $4,291,675, against a deficit last week of $1,246,550. This week last year there was a surplus of $24,321,275, and for the corresponding week in 1891 there was a surplus of $19,481,360. The other decreases this week were loans, $2,705,900; species $1,221,400; legals, $3,398,500, and deposits, $8,209,100. Circulation increased $1,110,900.

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Sleepy Little School.

A funny old professor kept a school for little boys,
And he'd romp with them in play-time and he wouldn't mind their noise;
While in his little schoolroom with it's head against the wall,
Was fed of such proportion it was big enough for all.

"Its for tired little pupils," he explained, "for you will find
How very wrong indeed it is to force a bedding mind;
Whenever one grows sleepy and he can't hold up his head,
I make him lay his primer down and send him off to bed!

"And sometimes it will happen on a warm and pleasant day,
When the little birds upon the trees go tooral-looral-lay
When wide awake and studious its difficult to keep,
One by one they'll get a nodding till the whole class is asleep.

"Then before their eyes are dreamland and their fancy roams afield,
I close the classic volume, on the sunlight can't come in;
After which I put the School-books in their order on the shelf,
And, with nothing else to do, I take a little nap myself."

—[St. Nicholas.

John Duffer.

When I was a young fellow at college, I used to spend my summer vacations with Aunt Dilly Blake. It had always been her constant delight to amuse me with stories of a queer miserly acting neighbour. The last time, however, she did not speak of him until I one day jocosely referred to the subject.

"Ye needn't speak that way of him agin," said my aunt severely.

I looked at her amazed.

"He ain't a miser," continued my aunt. "He's just old."

"Why?" I exclaimed, remembering her former characteristic of the stingiest, meanest, crankiest person I had ever met, and in no mild manner.

"But