

1891. MIDLAND LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY

Table with financial data for Midland Loan and Savings Company, including Capital Stock, Surplus, and Assets.

TO DEPOSITORS. The Company pays interest on SAVINGS DEPOSITS at the rate of FOUR PER CENT., compounded half-yearly...

TO BORROWERS. We are prepared to lend upon the shortest notice, upon terms to suit borrowers, any sum, if the security be good...

Medical Cards. D. E. A. SPILSBURY, THROAT, NOSE AND EAR.

Business Cards. T. NEELANDS, L. D. S.

DR. FRED J. BROWN, DENTIST. GOLD MEDALIST AND HONOR Graduate of Royal College Dental Surgeons.

H. A. WARD, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR.

T. T. BAINES, BARRISTER, &c. OFFICE—PATERSON'S Block.

CHISHOLM & CHISHOLM, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. OFFICE—Walton Street.

CRUIKSHANK & WEEKS, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. (Successors to the late H. B. WEEKS).

RIDDELL, ARMSTRONG & NESBITT, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, &c.

WILLIAM CRAIG & SON, WOOL-PULLERS AND LEATHER DRESSERS.

THE ROYAL HOTEL, PORT HOPE. THIS POPULAR HOTEL HAS recently been refitted and renovated.

ST. GEORGE HOTEL, CAVAN STREET, PORT HOPE. AN EXCELLENT One Dollar House.

BRITISH HOTEL, QUEEN STREET, PORT HOPE. GOOD ACCOMMODATION.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, PORT HOPE. OFFERS FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION.

CONGRESS HALL, JAMES A. MAXWELL, PROPRIETOR, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Buy The Daily Times.

THE ADJOURNED INQUEST.

THE MYSTERY STILL UNSOLVED. ANOTHER ADJOURNMENT.

The inquest over the dead body of the child which was found in the house on Park Street was resumed last (Friday) evening...

When cross examined by Mr. Baines the witness said that if Mrs. Joyce had given birth to a child it must have been borne in less than seven months.

Mrs. Mercer was on this, as well as on the previous occasion, the one to give evidence most damaging to Mrs. Joyce.

Mr. Richardson, a neighbor, who asserted last Friday that he knew "nothing at all about the matter" now stated that Mrs. Hickey, sr., had called her attention to Mrs. Joyce and she had noticed that she looked like a woman about to become a mother.

Desirable Property For Sale. SITUATED ON BRAMLEY AND DURHAM Streets, Port Hope, containing a two storey Brick House...

MONEY TO LOAN, AT LOWEST RATES AND ON EASY TERMS, in sums to suit borrowers, on improved farms and choice town properties.

T. McCREERY Wholesale and Retail Dealer, Takes pleasure in announcing to his old friends and customers...

WINE AND LIQUORS, ALE, PORTER, &c., For Family and Medicinal Use.

GEO. STACEY, THE EAST END BUTCHER, Choice Meats at very LOW PRICES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES AND CERTIFICATES ISSUED BY AUTHORITY UNDER THE NEW MARRIAGE ACT, at the Town Hall, Port Hope.

BANQUET.

MR. R. MULHOLLAND Honored by his Fellow Citizens.

Mr. R. Mulholland, father of Mr. R. A. Mulholland, of this town, was entertained at a complimentary banquet by the citizens of Cobourg on Tuesday evening last...

Resolved—That the Council of the Corporation of the Town of Cobourg accept with unfeigned regret the resignation of Robert Mulholland, Esq., from the position of Commissioner of the Town Trust...

That a copy of this resolution be presented to Mr. Mulholland by his Worship the Mayor on behalf of this Council on the most convenient opportunity.

Tickets For Voters in the Dominion Elections. Stratford, Oct. 30.—The trial of the North Perth election petition against the return of James Grieve came on for hearing this morning before Hon. Justices Rose and McMahon.

THE MADAME ANGERS LIBEL. The Ottawa Fabricator Again at His Old Tricks—Even Façad Denounces Him.

Quebec, Oct. 29.—The Morning Chronicle publishes the following statement from Mr. Pacaud in reference to the article published in the Free Press about the Diamond necklace.

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THIRTY HUNDRED AND TWENTY CONVICTS escaped from a Tennessee prison on Friday.

TOWN COUNCIL

A QUIET SESSION. WITH JUST ENOUGH HEAT IN IT TO KEEP THE MEMBERS WARM.

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held Monday night. Present, His Worship Mayor Burnham, in the chair; Councilors Long, A. Skitch, Dr. Right, J. H. Rosevear, J. T. Henwood, T. A. Thompson, and John McMullen.

A communication was read from Mr. H. Barrett complaining of the condition of a crossing on Berry Street. Referred to Street and Bridge committee.

The Mayor thought that Coun. McMullen had some ground for his objection to sign the report. He recommended that Coun. McMullen should go over the report, and if necessary score out anything he objected to.

Moved by Coun. Skitch seconded by Coun. Long that the report of the Finance Committee be received and adopted. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Skitch seconded by Coun. Long that the by-law authorizing the exemption of the Oil Clothing Company from taxation, be read a second time.

Mr. Ferguson, of Port Hope, is buying culled apples here for evaporation and is paying twelve and a half cents a bushel.

Some hunters not a hundred miles from Cobourg were out at the back lakes recently, and like everybody else in search of game, etc., determined to secure all they could before returning.

Mr. Gray's Roller Mill is progressing well. A great quantity of flour, butter and apples are being shipped from here to different points by Messrs. A. & J. Smyth and Mr. Metherell of Garden Hill village.

Mr. Gray is, under the care of Dr. Powers, doing well. A very serious accident happened at the B. H. Co. Steam Saw Mill on Thursday, about 2 p. m.

"THE BEST OF CHILDREN'S MAGAZINES."

The publishers of St. Nicholas, that famous young folks' magazine, are offering to send a sample copy, free of charge, to any father or mother who would like to consider the question of taking a children's magazine during the year to come.

There are to be serial stories by Brander Matthews, Lieutenant Robert H. Fletcher (the author of that charming book, "Marjorie and Her Papa"), Laura E. Richards, William O. Stoddard, Charles E. Carryl (the author of "Davy and the Goblin") and Frances Courtenay Baylor.

Applied Christianity—Unselfishness, faithfulness, courage, truthfulness—these things are taught in hundred ways by stories, poems, and pictures.

During the past week there has been quite a little frost which has, however, done no further damage than to strip the trees of their beautiful leaves.

The masons are busy placing a stone foundation under Mr. Prouse's stable. Mr. and Mrs. Heatherly, Alnwick Township, were visiting their son here, last week.

Very good cider comes from the mill which was so fully described by the "Guide" correspondent. The description as given in the "Guide" was not altogether correct.

Mr. Thomas Heatherly is kept very busy in the blacksmith's shop now—while Carruthers is away thrashing. The rival store-keepers, Messrs. Hatherly and Findlay, are pretty busy these days.

People will be glad to hear that Mr. Sam. J. Elliott, Rochester, is rapidly recovering. His brother Mr. Thos. H. Elliott is here for a few days, under the parental roof.

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LESSON OF THE PYRAMID

Dr. Talmage begins a Series of Sermons on His Observations in the Eastern Lands—The Wonderful Pyramid of Gizeh and the Lessons It Teaches.

The vast congregation at the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning was delighted by an exquisite rendering by Professor Henry Eyre Browne on the new organ, of Debussy's second sonata in G. Dr. Talmage's sermon was the first of a series he intends preaching on his eastern tour, entitled, "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I saw in Egypt and Greece Confirmatory of the Scriptures." His text was Isaiah xix, 19, 20: "In that day shall there be an altar to the Lord in the midst of the land of Egypt, and a pillar at the border thereof to the Lord. And it shall be for a sign and for a witness."

Isaiah no doubt here refers to the great pyramid at Gizeh, the chief pyramid of Egypt. The text speaks of a pillar in Egypt, and this is the greatest pillar ever lifted; and the text says it is to be at the border of the land, and this pyramid is at the border of the land; and the text says it shall be for a witness, and the object of this sermon is to tell what this pyramid witnesses. This sermon is the first of a course of sermons entitled, "From the Pyramids to the Acropolis, or What I saw in Egypt and Greece Confirmatory of the Scriptures."

We had, on a morning of December, 1889, landed in Africa. Amid the howling howls of the wind, we were taken ashore and taken the rail train from Cairo, Egypt, along the banks of the great thoroughfare, the Nile river of the world, the Nile. We had at eventide entered the City of Cairo, the city where Christ dwelt while staying in Egypt during the Herodic persecution. It was our first night in Egypt. No destroying angel sweeping through as one, but all the stars were out, and the skies were filled with angels of beauty and angels of light, and the air was balmy as an American June. The next morning we were early awake and at the window, looking upon palm trees in full glory of leafage, and upon gardens of fruits and flowers at the very season when our homes far away are canopied by bleak skies and the last leaf of the forest has gone down in the equinoxials.

But how can I describe the thrill of expectation, for to-day we are to see what all the world has seen or wants to see—the pyramids. We are mounted for an hour and a half ride. We pass on amid bazars staffed with rugs and carpets, and curious fabrics of all sorts from Smyrna, from Algiers, from Persia, from Turkey, and through streets where we meet people of all colors and all garbs, carts loaded with garden productions, priests with gowns, women in black veils. Bedouins in long and seemingly superfluous apparel, Janissaries in jacket of embroidered gold—out and on toward the great pyramid, for though there are sixty-nine pyramids still standing, the pyramid at Gizeh is the monarch of pyramids. We meet camels grunting under their loads, and see buffaloes on either side browsing in pasture fields.

The road we travel is for part of the way under clumps of acacia and by long rows of sycamore and tamarisk, but after awhile it is a path of rock and sand, and we find we have reached the margin of the desert, the great Sahara desert, and we cry out to the dragoon as we see a huge pile of rock looming in sight, "Dragonman, what is that?" His answer is, "The pyramid," and then it seemed as if we were living a century every minute. Our thoughts and emotions were too rapid and intense for utterance, and we ride on in silence until we come to the foot of the pyramid spoken of in the text, the oldest structure in all the earth, four thousand years old at least. Here it is. We stand under the shadow of a structure that shuts out all the earth and all the sky, and we look up and strain our vision to appreciate the distant top, and are overwhelmed while we cry, "The pyramid! The pyramid!"

I had started that morning with the determination of ascending the pyramid. One of my chief objects in going to Egypt was not only to see the base of that gigantic wonder, but to stand on the top of it. Yet the nearer I came to this eternity in stone the more my determination was shaken. Its altitude to me was simply appalling. A great height has always been to me a most disagreeable sensation. As we descended at the base of the pyramid, I said: "Others may go up it, but not I. I will satisfy myself with a view from the base. The ascent of it would be to me a foolhardy undertaking." But after I had given up all idea of ascending, I found my daughter was determined to go, and I could not let her go with strangers, and I changed my mind and we started with guides. It cannot be done without these helpers. Two or three times foolhardy men have attempted it alone, but their bodies came tumbling down, unrecognizable and lifeless.

Each person in our party had two or three guides or helpers. One of them unrolled his turban and wrapped it around my waist and he held the other end of the turban as a matter of safety. Many of the blocks of stone are four or five feet high and beyond any ordinary human stride unless assisted. But, two Arabs to pull and two Arabs to push, I found myself rapidly ascending from height to height, and on to altitudes terrific, and at last at the tip-top we found ourselves on a level space of about thirty feet square. Through clearest atmosphere we looked off upon the desert, and off upon the winding Nile, and off upon the Sphinx, with its everlasting stone, and yonder upon the minarets of Cairo glittering in the sun, and yonder upon Memphis in ruins, and off upon the wreck of empires and the battle-field of ages, a radius of view enough to fill the mind and shock the nerves and overwhelm one's entire being.

A STARTLING ARRAY OF FIGURES. After looking around for awhile, and a kodak had pictured the group, we descended. The descent was more trying than the ascent, for climbing you need not see the depths beneath, but coming down it was impossible not to see the abysses beneath. But two Arabs ahead to help us down, and two Arabs to hold us back, we were lowered, hand below hand, until the ground was invisibly near, and amid the jargon of the Arabs we were safely landed. Then came one of the most wonderful feats of descent I ever saw. One of the Arabs was descending and agility. He would run up and down the pyramid in seven minutes. We would rather have given him a dollar not to go, but his ascent and descent in seven minutes he was determined on, and so by the watch in seven minutes he went to the top and was back again at the base. It was a bloodcurdling spectacle. I said the dominant color of the pyramid was gray, but in certain lights it seems to shake off the gray of centuries and become a blonde, and the silver turns to the gold. It covers thirteen acres of ground. What an antiquity! It was at least two thousand years old when the baby Christ was carried within sight of it by his fugitive parents, Joseph and Mary. The storms of forty centuries have drenched it, bombarded it, shadowed it, flashed upon it, but there it stands, ready to take another forty centuries of atmospheric attack if the world should continue to exist. The oldest buildings of the earth are juniors to this great genius of the centuries. Herodotus says that for ten years preparations were being made for the building of this pyramid. It has eighty-two million one hundred and eleven thousand cubic feet of masonry. One hundred thou-

sand workmen at one time toiled in its erection. To bring the stone from the quarries a causeway sixty feet wide was built. The top stones were lifted by machinery such as the world knows nothing of to-day. It is seven hundred and forty-six feet each side of the square base. The structure is four hundred and fifty feet high; higher than the cathedrals of Cologne, Strasbourg, Rome, St. Peter's and St. Paul's. No surprise to me that it was put at the head of the seven wonders of the world. It has a subterranean room of red granite called the "king's chamber," and another room called the "queen's chamber," and the probability is that there are other rooms yet unexplored.

The evident design of the architect was to make these rooms as inaccessible as possible. After all the work of exploration and all the digging and blasting, if you would enter these subterranean rooms, you must go through a passage only three feet eleven inches high and less than four feet wide. A sarcophagus of red granite stands down under this mountain of masonry. The sarcophagus could not have been carried in after the pyramid was built. It must have been put there before the structure was reared. Probably in that sarcophagus once lay a wooden coffin containing a dead king, but time has destroyed the coffin and destroyed the last vestige of human remains.

For three thousand years this sepulchral room was unopened, and would have been until to-day probably unopened had not a superstitious impression got abroad that the heart of the pyramid was filled with silver and gold and diamonds, and under a Muslim an excavating party went to work. Having dug and blasted through a hundred feet of rock, they found no opening ahead and were about to give up the attempt when the workmen heard a stone roll down into a seemingly hollow place, and encouraged by that they resumed their work and came into the underground rooms. The disappointment of the workmen in finding the sarcophagus empty of all silver and gold and precious stones was so great that they would have assassinated Al Mamoun, who employed them, had he not hid in another part of the pyramid as much silver and gold as would pay them for their work at ordinary rates of wages and induced them there to dig till they to their surprise came upon adequate compensation.

Was the design God's own? I wonder not that this mountain of limestone and red granite has been the fascination of scholars, of scientists, of intelligent Christians of all ages. Sir John Herschel, the astronomer, said he thought it had astronomical significance. The wise men who accompanied Napoleon's army into Egypt went into profound study of the pyramid that they might be as continuously as possible close to the pyramid which they were investigating. The pyramid, built more than four thousand years ago, being a complete geometrical figure, wise men have concluded it must have been divinely constructed. Man came through thousands of years to fine architecture, to music, to painting, but this was perfect at the world's start, and God must have directed it.

All astronomers and geometers and scientists say that it was scientifically and mathematically constructed before science and mathematics were born. From the inscriptions on the pyramid, from its proportions, from the points of the compass recognized in its structure, from the direction in which its tunnels run, from the relative position of the blocks that compose it, scientists, Christians and infidels have demonstrated that the being who planned this pyramid must have known the world's sphericity, and that its motion was rotary, and how many miles it was in diameter and circumference, and how many tons the world weighs, and knew at what point in the heavens certain stars would appear at certain periods of time.

Not in the four thousand years since the putting up of that pyramid has a single fact in astronomy or mathematics been found to contradict the wisdom of that structure. Yet they had not at the age when the pyramid was started an astronomer or an architect or a mathematician worth mentioning. Who then planned the pyramid? Who superintended its erection? Who first laid its foundation stone to its capstone erected everything? It must have been God. Isaiah was right when he said in my text, "A pillar shall be at the border of the land of Egypt and it shall be for a sign and a witness." The pyramid is God's first Bible. Hundreds, if not thousands, of years before the first line of the Book of Genesis was written, the lesson of the pyramid was written.

Well, of what is this Cyclopean masonry a sign and a witness? Among other things—the prolongation of human life compared with the brevity of human life. In all the four thousand years this pyramid has only lost eighteen feet in width; one side of its square at the base changed only from seven hundred and sixty feet to seven hundred and forty-six feet, and the most of that eighteen feet taken off by architects to furnish stone for building in the city of Cairo. The men who constructed the pyramid worked at it only a few years, and then put down the trowel, and the compass, and the square, and lowered the derrick which had lifted the ponderous weights; but forty centuries has their work stood, and it will be good for forty centuries more.

All Egypt has been shaken by terrible earthquakes and cities have been prostrated or allowed, but that pyramid has defied all volcanic paroxysms. It has looked upon some of the greatest battles ever fought since the world stood. Where are the men who constructed it? Their bodies gone to dust and even the dust scattered. Even the sarcophagus in which the king's mummy may have slept is empty. MEN'S WORK SURVIVES THEM.

So men die but their work lives on. We are all building pyramids not to last four thousand years, but forty thousand, forty million, forty trillion, forty quadrillion, forty quintillion. For a while we wield the trowel, or pound with the hammer, or measure with the yard stick, or write with the pen, or experiment with the scientific battery, or plan with the brain, and for a while the foot walks, and the eye sees, and the ear hears, and the tongue speaks. All the good words or bad words we speak are spread out into one layer, and all the great geniuses, Milton's or Taylor's, and not of me, for I live and work on a small scale." My hearer, remember that those who built the pyramids were common workmen. Not one of them could lift one of those great stones. It took a dozen of them to lift one stone, and others just wielded a trowel, clicking it on the hard edge or smoothing the mortar between the layers. One hundred thousand men toiled on those sublime elevations.

If one of those granite blocks that I just touch with my feet on this December morning in 1891 as the two Arabs push me could speak out and tell its history it would say: "The stone quarry of Mokattam or Asswan. Great they began to bore at my sides, and to drive down great iron wedges, crashing against me till the whole quarry

quaked and thundered. Then I was pried out with crowbars and levers, scores of men putting their weight on the leverage. Then chains were put around me and I was hoisted with wheels that groaned under the weight, and many workmen had their hands on the cranks and turned, until the muscles on their arms stood out in ridges, and the sweat rolled from their dusky foreheads. "Then I was drawn by long teams of oxen, yoke after yoke, yoke after yoke. Then I was put on an incline plane and hauled upward and how many iron tools, and how many human hands, and how many beasts of burden were employed to get me to this place no one can tell. Then I had to be measured and squared and compassed and fitted in before I was left here to do my silent work of thousands of years. God only knows how many hands were busied in getting me from my geological cradle in the quarry of this environment of immemorable ages." My hearer, that is the autobiography of one block of the pyramid. Cleopatra didn't build the pyramid. Some boss mason in the world's twilight didn't build the pyramid. One hundred thousand men built it and perhaps from first to last two hundred thousand men.

So with the pyramid now rising—pyramids of evil or pyramids of good. The pyramid of drunkenness, rising ever since the time when Noah got drunk on wine, although there was at this time such a superabundance of water, till the saloonists of the world adding their layers of alcoholic and wine pitchers and rum jugs until the pyramid overshadows the Great Sahara desert of desolated homes and broken hearts and destroyed eternities. And as the pyramid still rises, layers of human skulls piled on top of human skulls and other mountains of human bones to whiten the peaks reaching unto the heavens, hundreds of thousands of people are building that pyramid.

Multitudes of hands are toiling on the steep, hands infantile, hands octogenarian, the scalene hands, female hands, strong hands, weak hands. Some clanging a towel, some pulling a rope, some measuring the sides. Layers of palm books on top of layers of sermons. Layers of prayers on top of layers of holy sacrifice. And hundreds of thousands coming down to sleep their last sleep, but other hundreds of thousands going up to take their places, and the pyramids will continue to rise until the millennial morning glids the completed work, and the toilers on these heights shall take off their aprons and throw down their trowels, crying, "It is finished."

YOUR BUSINESS AND MINE IS NOT TO BUILD A PYRAMID, BUT TO BE ONE OF THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS WHO SHALL RING A TROWEL OR PULL A ROPE OR TURN THE CRANK OF A DERRICK, OR CRY, "YO, HEAVE!" While lifting another block a small crowd of brief work, it is in the last day a man and woman whose work has never been recognized on earth will come to a special honor. The Ecumenical council, now in session at Washington, its delegates the honored representatives of fifty million Methodists in all parts of the earth, will at every session do honor to the memory of John Wesley, but I wonder if any of them will think to twist a garland for the memory of humble Peter Bohler, the Moravian, who brought John Wesley into the kingdom of God.

I rejoice that all the thousands who have been toiling on the pyramid of righteousness will at last be recognized and rewarded—the mother who brought her children to Christ, the Sabbath teacher who brought her class to the knowledge of the truth, the unpretending man who saved a soul. Then the trowel will be more honored than the sceptre. As a great battle was going on the soldiers were ordered to the front and a sick man jumped out of an ambulance in which he was being carried to the hospital. The surgeon asked him what he meant by getting out of the ambulance when he was sick and almost ready to die. The soldier answered: "Doctor, I am going to the front. I had rather die on the field than die in an ambulance." Thank God; if we cannot do much we can do a little.

While there seems to be no practical use for post mortem consideration later than the time of one's great-grandchildren, yet one can use to good purpose as soon as the obituary is over. This pyramid, which Isaiah says is a sign and a witness, demonstrates that neither limestone nor red granite are competent to keep one affectionately remembered; neither can Parian marble; neither can Aberdeen granite do the work. But there is something out of which to build an everlasting monument and that will keep one freshly remembered four thousand years—yes, forever and ever. It does not stand in marble yards. It is not to be purchased at mourning stores! Yet it is to be found in every neighborhood, plenty of it, inexhaustible quantities of it. It is the greatest stuff in the universe to build monuments out of. I refer to the memories of those to whom we can do a kindness, the memories of those whose struggles we may alleviate, the memories of those whose souls we may save.

Consider the Humble Ant. An ant three-eighths of an inch long, carrying a burden of one-sixth of a grain, moves at the rate of one mile in eleven hours. This weight—a small one compared with that they sometimes carry—is eighteen times their own. In carrying this weight they compare with a man 5½ feet high, weighing 140 pounds, carrying a ton and a half of lead from St. Louis to Jefferson City and back again in twenty-two and a half hours.—St. Louis Republic.

Two Big Train Sheds. The new Pennsylvania Railroad train shed in Jersey City is 632 feet long and has a clear span of 258 feet, the largest single span roof in the world. The shed of the new Union station in St. Louis will be 650 feet long and 608 feet wide, with thirty tracks, but the roof is built in several spans.

In the Morning. "Four years ago," writes Col. David Wylie Brockville, Ont., May 1888, "I had a severe attack of rheumatism, and could not stand on my feet. The pain was excruciating. I was blistered and purged in three orthodox style, all to know purpose. I was advised to try St. Jacobs Oil, which I did. I had my ankles well rubbed and then wrapped with flannel saturated with the remedy. In the morning I could walk without pain." Many get up and walk in the same way.

It is England will at once largely increase her Mediterranean fleet. ADVICE FREE. KEEP the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels regular, and no disease can attack you. This is a celebrated German physician's advice, and can best be accomplished by using Burdock Blood Bitters, the best regulator and purifier known. It cures all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

A fine vein of mica has been found in Loughboro' township. WELL RECOMMENDED. DEAR SIRS,—I am happy to say I have used Hagar's Yellow Oil for burns, bruises, sprains and cuts and find that there is nothing better. I would recommend it to all my friends around here. I remain, Sir, your obedient servant. ALLAN G. McLEOD, Souris, Man.

Consistency is a jewel. Is it not fashionable to wear much jewelry.

OUR BUTTER AND CHEESE

A BRITISH OFFICER MAKES SOME CLOSE CRITICISMS.

How to Increase Trade—The Butter Factory Versus the Individual—Notes at the Exhibition—Good Advice to Farmers.

"The farmers of Ontario are always prepared to take good advice, and I think they may pay even more attention to the views of a customer from abroad than to the opinions of the home customer in regard to the butter and cheese trade." With these words Mr. Wm. Christie introduced a Globe reporter to Mr. W. A. Mellis of Aberdeen, Scotland, and suggested that the latter gentleman give his impressions of the Ontario Exhibition, which he had been attending. Mr. Mellis is the chief partner in the firm of Geo. Mellis & Son, provision merchants, with his headquarters at Aberdeen and is paying his first visit to Canada, a visit combining business and pleasure. In a few words he told how pleased he was with the country and with the hospitable character of the people. The possibilities of Canadian development he believes to be unlimited. His remarks as to the butter and cheese trade, in which he is more particularly interested, contained keen criticism that must prove of value.

"I would tell the Canadian farmer," said he, "not to waste his energy in the production of anything else than the very finest butter if he wishes to increase his hold upon the British market. And the quality of the product can be greatly improved by a more general adoption of the factory system of manufacture. The experience in Britain is that the old system of butter-making by the individual farmer is a mistake. In this, as in every other industry, combined effort produces the best results. When made in a creamery, or butter factory as we call it, on scientific principles the butter is better and of a more uniform quality. The farmer, I think, should only supply the raw material for butter making up to the factory door. The rest. Take the matter of uniformity in quality, one of the first requisites. At the present time I am told, and have had experience of the fact, you can find two qualities in the same tub, the butter being of two days' churning. Or take two farmers alongside of each other with the same breed of cattle, the same pasture and the same quality of milk. In the one case the butter is good and in the other poor. For an export trade this is disastrous. The buyer requires to examine every tub—sometimes every part of a tub—and so troublesome is this and so risky that he avoids it altogether."

OUR COMPETITORS. "Now it will not pay the Canadian farmer to export the product of his butter, of course, but in the British market it is unprofitable, while the finest factory butter will command high prices. Here in Canada I think you have a climate that ought to produce as good butter as Denmark. Yet at the present time between your finest creamery butter and the finest Danish there is a difference of 4½ to 5 cents per pound. This should not be and would not be if you sent us butter of a uniformly high standard. "To your farmers it would be of the greatest possible benefit if they could get \$5 to \$6 more per cwt. for their butter. The position in regard to the ordinary butter made by the individual is that it comes into competition in our market with what is called 'margarine,' which comprises a good many grades. It can be produced in unlimited quantities and the good qualities are really more palatable than anything but the best creamery. The raw material of this 'margarine' is selected fat imported to Holland from America and manufactured by the Dutch, who mix milk and oil with it. The different grades are of absolutely uniform quality, and the finest quality is expensive, bringing a better price in our market than Canadian farmers' butter, rubbing close indeed to the second-class quality of creamery. The price ranges from 9 to 18 cents per lb., or about the same as the lower grades of the Canadian butter. Canadians have in unlimited quantity raw material that is capable of yielding the finest butter. To put it to a poorer use is really a waste of power. You should get above this competition with margarine to which your poorer butter is now subject, and export nothing but the best creamery."

POINTS TO GUARD. "At the exhibition I examined the creamery butter entered for competition, and what I saw was on the whole good, some of a very high class. There was, however, one thing that was a little off in flavor, perhaps kept too long, while some had a tendency to become sour, the butter milk, I imagine, not having been thoroughly taken out of it. Again there was some of the butter rather salt for the British market. I know that one of the reasons for this is that your people think the salt will keep the butter in better condition till it is landed in our market. In the old days, when it took the butter a long time to reach us across the ocean, that may have been necessary, but in the present age of quick and constant communication there is no need of so much salt, and our people like it better without. The traveling dairy that the Ontario Government maintains is pretty thorough means of educating the farmers and raising the standard of butter making by individual effort. But if farmers are within reach of a creamery at all, that is, I think, the proper method of butter making."

THE CHEESE TRADE. "As to your cheese," said Mr. Mellis in response to a question, "there is no doubt at all. You have got there with Canadian cheese. I purchased the first prize exhibit at the fair, and consider the samples of cheese shown there as the finest I have ever seen. It is far ahead of American cheese, and is different in many respects. It does not ripen so quickly and keeps longer, in that being not unlike cheddar. The American consul at Bristol some time ago reported that Canadian cheese was driving American cheese out of the market, although the latter was 2s. to 3s. less per hundred. The progress of Canadian cheese has been very rapid, and within the past eight years it has obtained supremacy in the market, becoming better and more valuable year by year. The trade is enormous, some of the vessels leaving Montreal carry hardly anything else. It is shipped down the St. Lawrence by a cool route, and reaches the market in far better condition than cheese shipped from more southerly ports. I don't know whether it is speculation or not, but there is a tendency to keep the price rather high. That, of course, must in the end defeat itself, for the people are not bound to eat cheese, and when the price becomes too high they buy something else. When the value goes down with a bound, and, after a time, rises to the normal figure."

THE STIMMING UP. "To sum up, I am more convinced than ever, as a result of my visit, that Canadian produce can command a great share of British trade. The market is an unlimited one, and if you supply us with the best article you will get the best price. You have already reached a very high standard in cheese making. This has been largely a result of adopting the factory system and securing uniformity of product. You can reach the same standard in butter making if you adopt the same system in regard to it. Apart from my own business, I was very greatly surprised and pleased at the very fine display of agricultural machinery shown at the fair. The whole exhibition was a revelation and a splendid index of Canada's industrial progress."—Globe.



IMPERIAL Cream Tartar BAKING POWDER PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST. Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.

E. W. GILLET, Toronto, Ont.

A NEW TYPEWRITER! THE INTERNATIONAL



A strictly first-class machine. Fully warranted. Made from the very best material, by skilled workmen, and with the best tools that have ever been devised for the purpose. Wanted to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 150 words per minute—or more—according to the ability of the operator. A machine that will manifold more than double the number of sheets than any other typewriter without affecting the alignment in any respect, as on this machine the alignment is indestructible.

PRICE - \$100. If there is no agent in your town, address us on the subject, as we are more liberal with our Agents than any other Company in our line. International Typewriting Co., 2 Park Square, Boston, Mass. Agents Wanted. 774d-ly

CONFUSION

of thought, a defective memory, a disinclination to labor, and a distaste for business, are the symptomatic indications of NERVOUS DEBILITY, and these symptoms are usually accompanied by HEADACHE, WEARINESS, and LOSS OF POWER. The necessary consequence is CONSUMPTION and DEATH. REMEDY: SHILOH'S GREAT CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known the Proprietors, at an enormous expense are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. Price 10 cts, 50 cts and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cents. 44-17-d-4w

BURDOCK BILLS

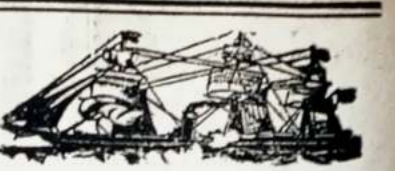
A SURE CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE



HAS NO EQUAL. THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES PERFECT SATISFACTION. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE, G. ORANGE MASS. CHICAGO - 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. DALLAS, TEXAS. ST. LOUIS, MO. BOSTON, MASS. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE LADIES' FAVORITE. Advertise in The Times



1891. SUMMER SAILINGS. 1891.

ALLAN LINE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

Liverpool, Derry, Montreal & Quebec Service.

Table with columns: From Liverpool, From Derry, Steamship, From Montreal, From Quebec, Date. Lists various ships like PARISHIAN, GIBBSIAN, SARDINIAN, etc.

Rates of Ocean Passage. 5 Cabin, to Liverpool and Derry, \$40 to \$60. Return \$75 to \$150. Intermediate, Liverpool, Derry, Glasgow, \$50; Return, \$60.

Passengers wishing to send for their friends can obtain prepaid Certificates from any of the agents of the line at lowest current rates. The Steamships of the Allan Line come direct to the Railway wharves Montreal and Quebec.

STATE LINE SERVICE.

Saloon, \$25 and upwards; Return, \$65 and upwards, through tickets to all parts of Europe. For further information enquire at office.

STANLEY PATERSON Agent, Port Hope.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

FOR FIRST CLASS PRINTING

GO TO THE PORT HOPE TIMES THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the bowels, kidneys and liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluctuating of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Co complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & Co., Proprietors, Toronto.

1891. HARPER'S MAGAZINE. ILLUSTRATED.

The important series of papers on South America, by THEODORE CHILD, will be continued in HARPER'S MAGAZINE during the greater part of the year 1891. The article on Southern California, by CHARLES DUNN, will also be continued. Among other noteworthy attractions will be a novel by CHARLES ROBERT CRADDOCK; collection of original drawings by W. M. THACKERAY, now published for the first time; a novel written and illustrated by GEORGE DU MAURIER; a novelette by WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS; and a series of papers on London by WALTER BESANT.

In the number and variety of illustrations and other articles on subjects of timely interest, as well as in the unrivaled character of its short stories, poems, etc., HARPER'S MAGAZINE will continue to maintain that standard of excellence for which has been so long distinguished.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS. PER YEAR: HARPER'S MAGAZINE, \$4.00; HARPER'S WEEKLY, \$4.00; HARPER'S BAZAR, \$4.00; HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, \$4.00. Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

The Volumes of the MAGAZINE for 1891, with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, all subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order. Bound Volumes of HARPER'S MAGAZINE for three years back, in neat cloth binding will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of \$3.00 each volume. Cloth Cases, for binding 50 cents each, by mail, post-paid.

Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS. Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

MANHOOD! How Lost! How Regained!

A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men. New Edition.

KNOW THYSELF. Or SELF-PRESERVATION. A new and only Gold Medal Prize Essay on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY, ERRORS OF YOUTH, EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PRE-ATURE DECLINE, and all DISEASES and WEAKNESSES OF MAN.

SCOTT'S EMULSION. Which cured me of CONSUMPTION. Give thanks for its discovery. That it does not make you sick when you take it.

THE RELIABLE JEWELLERY STORE. Waltham and Elgin Watches. Great improvements of late have made them the best watch in the market.

WATERBURY WATCH. Only \$2.75. They keep good time. All goods warranted as represented.

CATARRH. Pico's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

\$3000. A YEAKE I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who after instruction, will work industriously.

SANDHAM'S COUGH BALSAM. Cures the most obstinate cases, if taken preservingly. SANDHAM'S COUGH BALSAM has stood the test of years of trial.

THE PRESTON-NUGENT CASE. A Letter From Mr. Harris.

As we published the interview with Mr. Frank S. Nugent from the Empire a few days ago, we think it only fair to give place to the following letter from Mr. Harris bearing on the subject.

Table with financial entries: 1880, Feb'y 13th Cash \$ 5 00, March 2nd " 9 00, 3rd " 10 00, April 17th " 20 00, 17th " 25 00, 20th " 40 00, 26th " 50 00, 27th Per execution against Mitchell, 246 93, Sept. 15th Cash 161 23, 1881, March 2nd Cash 25 00, 30th " 5 00, April 25th " 5 00, May 30th " 25 00, Total \$645 15, Likewise gold watch and chain, moderate value. 150 00, Whole amount \$795 15.

As to THE PORT HOPE TIMES, I can only say that I have hitherto been treated with the utmost courtesy by that journal, and I hope as a matter of justice, that THE TIMES will republish this statement when it comes to hand.

Yours truly, JOS. HARRIS. Port Hope, Oct. 29, 1891.

THE TIMES would not knowingly do Mr. Harris an injustice. He is an old resident for whom we have the highest respect, and our columns are at his disposal at any time.

LAND OF PERPETUAL FIRE. Strange and Interesting Features of Terra del Fuego.

"The most interesting and strangest people in the world who ever came under my notice are the natives inhabiting the great island of Terra del Fuego," said Capt. Terrenby Jameson of the British army when at the Palmer House yesterday.

"The island, which is situated at the southern end of the continent, is called the 'Land of Fire,' because of the fires which the natives never permit to go out," continued Capt. Jameson.

"The fires the Fuegians keep burning are used for warmth. The climate is quite cold, but the natives are thinly clad, the only garment used being a cloak of some kind of skin.

"The Fuegians are the most brutal tribe in the world, and are as fierce and savage as tigers. They have no forehead to speak of, their hair growing down to their eyes.

"The island is claimed by both Chili and the Argentine Republic, and I suppose it will be necessary some day for the latter nation to kill off a few thousand Chilians in order to settle the dispute."

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

Amongst the factors which have rendered the most material benefits to men who have worked their way in the world and become distinguished, the Literary and Debating Society is in many cases paramount.

The Debate not only increases the knowledge of the members of the Society upon the subject under discussion, but also gives them experience in the invaluable accomplishment of concisely expressing their original thoughts.

The literary element in a Debating Society is also an equally commendable feature. It helps to cultivate a taste for the reading of good literature, and the art of reading a book not merely for the excitement of the story, but to extract from it its finer points of excellence, and in observing the literary style and original idea of the author.

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Y. M. C. A. ANNUAL MEETING. The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association was held in their rooms on John St. Wednesday night.

The attendance was fair. Very gratifying reports were presented by the chairmen of the various committees, showing the work done in the different departments during the year.

For nearly a year the usefulness of the Association has been greatly impaired by the want of a general secretary, but this want has now been supplied and the outlook for the coming year is much brighter than it has been for a long time past.

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PRESTON GETS IT PRETTY HOT. The Grit Organizer Shown Up by His Own Lawyer.

The somewhat unsavory reputation of W. T. R. Preston, the Grit organizer, is in a fair way of being raked up again by the lawyer who twelve years ago fought tooth and nail to persuade a jury of twelve of his fellow-citizens that the same Mr. Preston was not the "moral footpad" which the Ottawa Free Press held him to be.

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As Others Heard Him. Professor X.



Up town there is a phonograph, and the man who is running it is a hotel owner. He had a caller Tuesday whose "dander" was up. The room was quite full of people and the caller had an insane desire to give his man a "piece of his mind."

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St. Lawrence Hall. PORT HOPE.

THE UNDERSIGNED takes pleasure in announcing to the Travelling Public that he has purchased the good will and business of the ST. LAWRENCE HALL, which he is now fitting up and renovating in FIRST-CLASS STYLE, with the determination of making it one of the

BEST HOTELS IN ONTARIO. Having had several years hotel experience, he hopes to be able to please all who favor him with their custom. The rooms, which are large and airy, are all being made comfortable and pleasant, and the table will be supplied at all times with every delicacy of the season. The Bar will always be supplied with the best Liquors and Cigars.

JOHN OWEN, PROPRIETOR. DOMINION LINE STEAMSHIPS. Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE. From Montreal. From Quebec. Toronto, Wed. daylight Oct. 28th. Vancouver, Friday, Nov. 1st. Sarnia, Sunday, daylight, Nov. 8th. Labrador, Sat., Noon, Oct. 14th.

THOMAS LONG, Agent, Port Hope. AVIAT TORRANCE & Co., Gen. Agent, Montreal.

FALL AND WINTER Dress Suits. FINE EVEN'G DRESS SUITS.

at \$20.00, \$22.00, \$24.00, \$26.00. Quality and finish regulate the price. Fit perfect in every instance. FALL OVERCOATS and FALL SUITS in endless variety. See our range of SCOTCH SUITINGS, and for BOYS' CLOTHING call on

BUDGE'S BIGGEST SHOW. The largest show of cloth ever exhibited in Port Hope. The oldest and most experienced tailor and clothier in this part of Canada—40 year's experience. The largest, the best and the cheapest stock of clothes to select from. Any and every kind of Men's and Boys' Clothing made to order at a day's notice. The latest styles for fall and winter, viz.:—The Bedford, the Tennyson, the Norfolk, the Vindict, the Victor, and all the new styles of goods that wear like iron, for School Suits, at the

Lowest Possible Prices. These cloths are made of pure wool and well-twisted yarn, and will wear two or three times as long as ordinary suits, and is strongly recommended for School Boys' wear. Patterns and a man sent to measure on application.

A SPECIAL OFFERING OF FINE TROUSERINGS. None worth less than \$5 to \$10. We can't describe them, but if you will call and examine them, you will buy from 2 to 6 pairs, as some of our customers have. To your measure for \$5.00.

EDWARD BUDGE. Merchant Tailor, Clothier and Cutter, Manufacturer of, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Men's, Youths' and Boys' Ready-Made Clothing, Broadcloths, Doeskins, Tweeds, Waistcoats, Hats, Caps, Shirts, and every description of Gent's Furnishings.

Advertise in The Times. RAMI'S CELEBRATED INDIAN TEA.

THE UNDERSIGNED having purchased from Messrs. T. M. Roes & Co., Montreal, a stock of this very celebrated TEA, beg to call the attention of our customers in the town of Port Hope and vicinity to the same. Parties wishing to procure this fine tea in either large or small quantities, as advised in the circular letter of the above firm, may do so at

SIMPSON & READ'S Steamer "GOLDEN CITY." The "STEAMER GOLDEN CITY," will leave the Lakeside Wharf every morning on arrival of the train and will also make a trip to Stony Lake & Saturday night, returning Monday morning to meet with the 7.30 train for Peterborough.

WM. EASTLAND, or to CAPT. REYNOLDS, Proprietor. 150-3rd-st. TO CORRESPONDENTS. We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents should write upon one side of their sheet only.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

New Advertisements.

Houses to Sell or Rent.

TWO BRICK HOUSES ON QUEEN-STREET, situated in the centre of the town, opposite the Post Office. The lower flats are well adapted for offices of any kind, and the two upper flats will make good comfortable dwelling houses. These houses will be fitted up to suit parties wishing to rent them. For further particulars apply to H. H. MEREDITH.

Oct. 21, 1891. 44-3L.



East Durham.

Hope Liberal Conservative Association.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the above Association will be held in the

Orange Hall, Garden Hill,

—ON—

MONDAY, NOV. 16

1891, at Two o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of electing officers of this Association, delegates, and other general business.

A large attendance is earnestly requested. S. N. PATTERSON, Secretary. ROBT. LEITH, President.

Thorough-Bred Berkshire Boar



WILL BE KEPT FOR SERVICE AT J. C. GRAY'S LOT 22, CON. 7, HOPE.

HOUSE TO LET.

ON Smith Street, formerly occupied by the late Capt. James. For particulars apply to BROWN & HENNING, Coal Dealers.

FARM TO RENT.

THAT valuable farm in the Township of Clarke, known as the "Scott Farm," containing 150 acres, being parts of Lot No. 4, in the 2nd and 3rd concessions. Ploughing privilege given at once. Apply to THOS. R. HAGERMAN or G. M. FURBY, Port Hope.

THE UNDERSIGNED

HAVING TAKEN THE ELIZABETHVILLE FLOURING AND GRIST MILL

Being, he believes, long and favorably known in the County of Hastings, Prince Edward, Durham and Bruce. He also has taken two premiums for flour in Canada, and afterwards obtained a medal at the World's Fair, London. He intends improving the mill as much as possible. Also intends doing his best to give general satisfaction. He hopes hereby to gain a liberal patronage from his community generally.

F. J. OSBORNE. Elizabethville, Sept. 28th, 1891. 40-3m

JUST RECEIVED

Stationers Hall

WINDOW BLINDS

the following colors:—Drabs, Browns, Greens, Crimsons, etc., etc., at the Close Price of 50 Cts. Each.

Ready to Put up on Windows.

Parties having any Wall Papering to will find it to their advantage to give a call before purchasing.

PRICES AWAY DOWN.

Picture Framing

on the Shortest Notice, and at the lowest Price. A fine assortment of moulding to choose from.

STATIONERY

ery fine line of Hurd's first quality, rough and smooth finish. Also a assortment of Fine Japanese China Novelties at the lowest price. A solicited.

ARK F. SMITH. PROF. WILLIAMS

JOHN STREET,

Fine Lot of Ladies' Hair Switches, he will sell cheap for cash. Ladies' long or long hair made to order in Wigs, Toupees, etc., made up to order. Hair cutting, singeing, sea-foaming, poucing, etc., a specialty. Children's hair cut and cultivated. Shaving hair-cutting done in the most artistic manner.

WINDING UP.

Gradually we're drawing to a close our business in Port Hope—Bargains you've heard of are eclipsed every day by Bargains unheard of before—some people seem to think it an easy matter to reduce a stock from 20 to \$10,000.—pack up and hie away—consequently we hear a good many affirming that our assertions about selling out is merely advertising humbug.

Youth's Suits all prices, wholesale. We challenge our skeptical friends to point out a single instance wherein we have failed to keep faith with our readers—we hope that we appreciate the power of good advertising too well to neutralize its effect by substituting a spurious article for the real coin and we believe our readers can tell the true ring when they hear it.

A general mass meeting of the citizens is talked of by our Daniel of the Aldermanic Board to see how it is possible to reduce expenses. In the first place don't it strike you that its something like locking the stable door after the equine has departed. How much better it would have sounded had this talk taken place last Jan'y after the first Monday

What contemptible rot it is this palaver about a public meeting of the citizens. Why don't they take the people into their confidence when they're incurring the expenses they now howl about, when they give our money in exemptions they don't ask us to a meeting, do they? unless it might be at prayer meeting. 'Tis a little thin, gentlemen, and too near the end of the year.

Apropos of this public meeting we hear a rumor that we trust there can be no foundation for. We give certain aldermen credit for being about as mean as they make them, still we hardly think that the meanest of them would propose to reduce the salary (already too small) of one of our most faithful public servants and a man who has served the town for the past thirty-five years—stood honestly and loyally at his post in good and bad weather—unswerving in his fealty, unquestioned in capacity, spending his whole life, intelligence and ambition for Port Hope. Then to think there can be found a man honored with a seat at our council board mean enough to propose reducing a stipend which already is barely an existence.

Men's Reefers.....\$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00. We had one of our Aldermen call on us who had the cheek to ask us to send a sleigh up to his house; now we don't mind giving the sleighs away, but we must stipulate that the recipients carry the vehicles away. Some of our merchants don't like sleigh-riding we understand—key easy, old boys, and we'll take you a trip through the land of the Jap and the Pigtails, before Xmas and its festivities are o'er. We hope to show a stock of fancy goods that'll make some people think the world has got turned upside down. We sell fancy goods at one half the regular price.

F. O. Y.



The Times.

PORT HOPE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1891

HOPE ELECTIONS.

The political kettle in the Township of Hope is already on the fire, and commencing to sizzle. Rumors of candidates taking the field are quite numerous. It is very likely from present appearances, that there will be a general fight all round, every position being contested. The latest rumor is to the effect that Mr. T. M. Welch, in compliance with a requisition, which is said to be in progress of signature, is likely to be a candidate again for the Reeveship. It is understood that Mr. Welch is not himself desirous of another term, and would personally prefer to carry out the promise made last year at the nomination, that he would retire at the conclusion of this term in favor of Mr. W. H. McCallum, who has for some years very efficiently filled the position of First-Deputy Reeve of the township. He has proved himself, one of the most valuable members of the Counties' Council. It is to be hoped that an understanding may be arrived at between Mr. McCallum and Mr. Welch, so that there may not be a contest between two such popular officials. A number of names are spoken of at the present time in connection with the other offices, but we deem it as well not to mention them until we have more definite information. We may say, however, that we are given to understand all the members of the old Council will be candidates for re-election.

TEST OF CANADIAN BARLEY.

A SHORT time ago a synopsis was given of the result of some experiments made in England with Canadian barley. The following is the full text of the report made by Mr. Arthur O. Stokes, of Colchester, to the High Commissioner for Canada, respecting the brewing of a portion of fifty quarters of malt prepared from two-rowed Canadian barley sent to Mr. J. Flinn, of Bishop's Stortford by Hon. John Carling, Minister of Agriculture.

"In compliance with your request, I have pleasure in stating to you my opinion of the sample of malt sent me on May 23rd last, which, I understand, was made exclusively from Canadian barley sent you by the Dominion Government.

From careful examination of this malt, and from information furnished me by brewers well acquainted with the use of Canadian malt in the Dominion, and also from suggestions made by the well-known brewery expert, Mr. Frank Faulker, I felt justified in using this malt exclusively without any mixture of other malts. I therefore proved its brewing qualities entirely upon its own merits, and to test it as severely as possible, I brewed pale ale in a little higher than I generally get from malt made from English or European barleys.

"The brewing worked easily, and I liked the handling of the goods in tun and the way they spent indicating from the initial stages the true quality of the malt. Each successive stage followed in proper sequence in exceedingly good form; the fermentation was practically perfect, and the condition of the beer at racking was exceedingly good. The final attenuation was also just as I wanted, and as a consequence, I think the operations were those well adapted to the malt, and it must have been of good quality to have given such satisfactory results at every stage.

"The stability I have proved to be exceedingly good, indicating the soundness of material. The extract was equal to 87 lbs. per quarter, and outing all the preceding facts with the judgment I formed of the malt, irrespective of its use, I essay its value 35s. to 36s. per quarter. I may state that, had I wished to obtain a greater extract so as to obtain a maximum amount possible, I could readily have increased it, but I deemed it, under the circumstances, preferable to secure quality rather than quantity.

"The beer, after racking, has remained entirely satisfactory, and the very numerous people who have tasted it, have been, almost without exception, of the opinion that it is exceedingly good."

DAKOTA FARMERS.

An account of the exodus from Dakota to British territory is given by the Aberdeen (South Dakota) Star of September 30th, which says:

The farmer's harvest is over and the harvest of the machine agent and the chattel mortgage men is now on. In many towns the collectors are sitting on the railings of the elevator platforms watching for the men who owe them, like crows sitting on a rail fence watching an old and worn-out horse. When the victim sells his load of wheat and gets his "check" they pounce upon him like a buzzard upon a carcass.

At Columbia and other towns, the elevator companies have been obliged to pay cash instead of checks, to prevent driving farmers to other markets. At Eureka the business men were compelled to appoint a committee to protect the Russian farmer from gross injustice.

The treasurer of Brown county reports \$266,000 of delinquent taxes. The Star further says: The list of lands advertised for sale for taxes in this county is probably the biggest one ever printed in an agricultural community and the number of farms advertised for sale for taxes in this state is this year as a sequel to Republican rule is appalling.

In the columns of the journal above quoted no less than 33 mortgage sales of farms, all in Brown county, are advertised. Notwithstanding this condition of affairs, the Globe and the lesser organs of the Grit party continue to argue that the only salvation for our farmers is to adopt the annexation platform of Unrestricted Reciprocity. Would our farmers be in a better position than they now are if they were put on an equal footing with the agriculturists of Dakota?

The St. Thomas Journal, Grit, says there are thirty thousand unemployed workmen in Chicago. Looks as if there might be a hard winter in the second city in the great sixty-million market.

THE HARWOOD LUMBER

The Cobourg Post devotes a column and a half to the few remarks of THE TIMES on the subject of the shipment of the Harwood lumber over the Port Hope harbor, in preference to that of Cobourg. It would be a waste of space to reply to our contemporary in detail. The writer seems to have overlooked the important fact that neither the Grand Trunk Railway nor the shipper of the lumber would avail themselves of Port Hope's facilities if equal conveniences and as cheap water rates could be obtained at Cobourg. There must be some advantage in shipping here or Cobourg certainly would have the preference. The G. T. R. officials always figure their freights for the best rates, and it goes without saying that the shipper has the object in view of landing his goods at the point of delivery at as little cost as possible, for the less freight he has to pay the better his profit.

It is absurd to say that Cobourg has equal shipping facilities and storage room on its docks as Port Hope possesses, or that the harbor there is as easily reached in stormy weather; and also that there is an equal depth of water inside the harbor there as there is here. During the past summer the Cobourg papers complained that the water was unusually low in their harbor, and while this is the case all along the lakes, the complaint was further made that a great deal of refuse had been washed into the harbor by freshets which occurred some time ago, rendering the harbor so shallow that loaded vessels could not go in without running the risk of getting stuck in the mud, if not encountering more dangerous obstacles. We think if the Post examined its own files, it will find therein statements to this effect. We note our contemporary does not repeat its absurd arguments as to the right of the railway to carry their freight to any point they wish, irrespective of any port being nearest to the point where the article is produced, and the threat that proceedings were being taken to ascertain if the G. T. R. and Mr. Hazlett could not be forced to send the Harwood lumber over the Cobourg harbor instead of via Port Hope. It may be taken for granted that neither of the parties interested are shipping from Port Hope merely "for the fun of the thing!" There must be some substantial saving or important object gained, or Cobourg would undoubtedly get this freight, and no amount of ill-natured insinuation will convince the unprejudiced reader in Cobourg or here to believe otherwise. The talk of "envy and jealousy" is so puerile that it is unworthy of note. THE TIMES can fairly claim to have done more to advance the interests of our sister town of Cobourg, out of a sincere desire to see it prosper, than the Post is likely to do in many years to come, if we may judge from the windy and clumsy manner in which it has dealt with this subject. There is ample scope for the discussion of any question without importing into it flimsy padding which will not bear the merest casual examination. Solid facts have much greater weight.

LEARN A TRADE.

A Chicago correspondent writes to a contemporary as follows:—"There are an enormous number of unemployed Canadians in this city. They would be far better off at home than here. There are thousands of them, and most of them with good educations. In my opinion the so-called "higher education" of your people is being overdone. When they leave college, they are of no earthly use for business. I could write you a book full about the men who have gone through the Toronto University, and are working for \$30 a month.

I put an advertisement in the paper here on Sunday for a book-keeper Canadian preferred," and the one insertion of this brought me 598 replies, and out of these 182 had been through the Toronto University. This was last fall, and the state of things is not much better now than it was then, and yet in all this panorama of magnificent business and plenty of work, we cannot find good practical men with mechanical heads as salesmen, to whom we would willingly pay a good salary; and why is this so? Simply for pride on the part of the young men who prefer a so-called "higher education" rather than soil their fingers with a mechanical training which would fit them for good lucrative positions in the future.

First blood has been drawn in the numerous election trials before the Courts, and Mr. James Trow, the Grit whip, who represented South Perth in the Dominion Parliament, is the victim of Bribery by one of his sons is the cause. The personal charges were dropped, there being no disposition on the part of Conservatives to have Mr. Trow disqualified, as he is generally regarded "as a very decent fellow" by all classes of the community.

The Hamilton Spectator sums up the barley question very neatly, as follows:—"Canadian farmers could sell barley to the United States at 46 cents a bushel; they could also sell barley to England at 8 or 10 cents a bushel more if they could grow the right kind of barley. And so Mr. Carling sent to England for 10,000 bushels of selected seed, distributed this seed throughout the country, and it is gratifying to know that the experiment of substituting two-rowed for six-rowed barley has been eminently successful. Farmers have grown more bushels to the acre than of the old variety; the barley weighs more to the bushel; and they receive a higher price for an equal number of pounds than they received for the six-rowed grain. While the traitors have been at work trying to ruin the country, the Government has been at work trying to save it; and all honest and patriotic men will rejoice to know that the schemes of the conspirators have been baffled, and that Canadian farmers may snap their fingers at the McKinley bill and at all who had part in concocting it, either in Canada or in the United States.

Feminine Tact.

In a little episode of village life we had lately another interesting instance of feminine tact. Upon the conclusion of a marriage in a village church the bridegroom signed his register with his X mark. The pretty young bride did the same, and then, turning to a young lady who had known her as the best scholar in school, whispered to her, while love and admiration shone in her eyes: "He is a dear fellow, but he cannot write. He is going to learn from me, and I would not shame him for the world."

Fashions in Cereals.

Full beards are in vogue in fashionable wheat, rye and barley circles.

THE SWORD OF ELEAZAR.

Bad Cases of Christians who Believe but a Part of the Bible, or Men Who Doubt Everything and of Self-Styled Christians Who Shrink from the Conflict.

—Among the vast audiences which crowd the Brooklyn Tabernacle at every service are large numbers of young men, many of whom are theological students. Dr. Talmage's sermon this morning had a special interest for them. At this time when so many are giving up the Bible, or holding the truth less firmly than before, the eloquent preacher put himself on record clearly and forcibly that no one should hear him who have any doubt as to his attitude. His text was II Samuel xxiii, 10, "And his hand clave unto the sword."

A great general of King David was Eleazar, the hero of the text. The Philistines opened battle against him, and his troops retreated. The sword of Eleazar and three of his comrades went into the battle and swept the field, for four men with God on their side are stronger than a whole battalion with God against them. "Fall back!" shouted the commander of the Philistine army. The cry ran along the host. "Fall back!" Eleazar having swept the field threw himself on the ground to rest, but the muscles and sinews of his hand had been so long bent around the hilt of the sword that the hilt was embedded in the flesh, and the gold wire of the hilt had broken through the skin of the palm of the hand, and he could not drop his sword which he had so gallantly wielded. "His hand clave unto the sword." That is what I call magnificent fighting for the Lord God of Israel. And we want more of it. I propose to show you this morning how Eleazar took hold of the sword and how the sword took hold of Eleazar. I look at Eleazar's hand, and I come to the conclusion that he took the sword with a very tight grip. The sword which he had no trouble in dropping their swords. As they fly over the rocks I hear their swords clanging in every direction. It is easy enough for them to drop their sword. But Eleazar's hand clave unto the sword.

Oh, my friends, in this Christian conflict we want a tighter grip of the gospel weapons, a tighter grasp of the two-edged sword of the truth. It makes me sad to see these Christian people who hold only a part of the truth and let the rest of the truth go, so that the Philistines, seeing the loosened grasp, wrench the whole sword away from them. The only safe thing for us to do is to put our thumb on the book of Genesis and sweep our hand around the book until the New Testament comes into the palm, and keep on sweeping our hand around the book until the tips of the fingers clutch at the words, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." I like an infidel a great deal better than I do one of these namby-pamby Christians who hold a part of the truth and let the rest go. By miracle God preserved this Bible just as it is, and it is a Damascus blade. The severest test to which a sword can be put in a sword factory is to wind the blade around a gun barrel like a ribbon, and then when the sword is let loose it flies back to its own shape. So the sword of God's truth has been fully tested, and it is bent this way and that way, but it always comes back to its own shape. Think of it! A book written eighteen centuries ago, and some of 16 thousands of years ago, and yet in our time the average sale of this book is more than twenty thousand copies every week, and more than a million copies a year. I say now that a book which is divinely inspired and divinely kept and divinely scattered is a weapon worth holding a tight grip of. Bishop Colenso will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the five books of Moses, and Strauss will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the miracles, and Renan will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the entire life of the Lord Jesus Christ, and your associates at the banking house will try to wrench out of your hand the entire Bible; but in the strength of the Lord God of Israel, and with Eleazar's grip, hold on to it. You give up the Bible, you give up any part of it, and you give up pardon and peace and life and heaven.

THE NOTHINGARIANS' CREED.

I see hundreds, perhaps thousands, of young men in this audience. Do not be misled, young man, to have the world know that you are a friend of the Bible. This book is the friend of all that is good and it is the sworn enemy of all that is bad. An eloquent writer recently gives an incident of a very bad man who stood in the cell of a western prison. This criminal had gone through all styles of crime, and he was there waiting for the gallows. The convict standing there at the window of the cell, this writer says, "looked out and declared, 'I am an infidel.' He said that to all the men and women and children who happened to be gathered there, 'I am an infidel,'" and the eloquent writer says, "Every man and woman there believed him." And the writer goes on to say, "If he had stood there saying, 'I am a Christian,' every man and woman would have said, 'He is a liar!'" This Bible is the sworn enemy of all this wrong, and it is the friend of all that is good. Oh, hold on to it. Do not take part of it and throw the rest away. Hold on to all of it. There are so many people now who do not know. You ask them if the soul is immortal, and they say, "I guess it is, I don't know; perhaps it is, perhaps it isn't." Is the Bible true? "Well, perhaps it is, and perhaps it isn't; perhaps it may be figurative; and perhaps it may be partly, and perhaps it may not be at all." They despise what they call the Apostolic creed; but if their own creed were written out it would read like this: "I believe in nothing, the maker of heaven and earth, and in nothing which it hath sate, which nothing was born of nothing, and which nothing was dead and buried, and which descended into nothing, and arose from nothing, and ascended to nothing, and now sitteth at the right hand of nothing, from which it will come to judge nothing. I believe in the holy agnostic church, and in the communion of nothing-arians, and in the forgiveness of nothing, and the resurrection of nothing, and in the life that never shall be. Amen." That is the creed of tens of thousands of people in this day. If you have a mind to adopt such a theory I will not. "I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, and in the holy catholic church, and in the communion of saints, and in the life everlasting. Amen." Oh, when I see Eleazar taking such a stout grip of the sword in the battle against sin and for righteousness, I come to the conclusion that we ought to take a stronger grip of God's eternal truth, the sword of righteousness.

As I look at Eleazar's hand I also notice his spirit of self-forgetfulness. He did not notice that the hilt of his sword was embedded through the palm of his hand. He did not know it hurt him. As he went out into the conflict he was so anxious for the victory he forgot himself, and that hilt might go never so deeply into the palm of his hand it could not disturb him. "His hand clave unto the sword." Oh, my brothers and sisters, let us go into Christian conflict with the spirit of self-abnegation. Who cares whether the world prizes us or denounces us? What do we care for misrepresentation or abuse or persecution in a conflict like this? Let us forget ourselves. That man who is afraid of getting his hand hurt will never kill a Philistine. Who cares whether you get hurt or not if you get the victory? Oh,

Dyspepsia

Intense Suffering for 3 years—Restored to Perfect Health.

Few people have suffered more severely from dyspepsia than Mr. E. A. McMahon, a well known grocer of Staunton, Va. He says: "Before 1878 I was in excellent health, weighing over 200 pounds. In that year an ailment developed into acute dyspepsia, and soon I was reduced to 160 pounds, suffering burning sensations in the stomach, palpitation of the heart, nausea, and indigestion.

I could not sleep, lost all heart in my work, had fits of melancholia, and for days at a time I would have welcomed death. I became morose, sullen and irritable, and for eight years life was a burden. I tried many physicians and many remedies. One day a workman employed by me suggested that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it had cured his wife of dyspepsia. I did so, and before taking the whole of a bottle I began to feel like a new man. The terrible pains to which I had been subjected, ceased, the palpitation of the heart subsided, my stomach became easier, nausea disappeared, and my entire system began to tone up. With returning strength came activity of mind and body. Before the fifth bottle was taken I had regained my former weight and natural condition. I am today well and I ascribe it to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla."

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

how many Christians there are who are all the time worrying about the way the world treats them. They are so tired, and they are so abused, and they are so tempted, when Eleazar did not think whether he had a hand, or an arm or a foot. All he wanted was victory.

We see how men forget themselves in worldly achievements. We have often seen men who in order to achieve worldly success will forget all physical fatigue and all annoyance and all obstacles. Just after the battle of Yorkton, in the American Revolution, a musician, wounded, was told he must have his limbs amputated, and they were about to fasten him to the surgeon's table—for it was long before the merciful discovery of anesthetics. He said, "No, don't fasten me to that table; get me a violin." A violin was brought to him and he said, "Now go to work as I begin to play," and for forty minutes, during the awful pangs of amputation, he moved not a muscle nor dropped a note while he played some sweet tune. Oh, it is not strange that with the music of the Gospel of Jesus Christ and with this grand march of the church militant on the way to become the church triumphant, we cannot forget ourselves and forget all pang and all sorrow and all persecution and all perturbation!

THE ENDURANCE OF HEROIC MEN.

We know what men accomplish under worldly opposition. Men do not shrink back for antagonism or for hardship. You have admired Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico," as brilliant and beautiful a history as was ever written; but some of you may not know under what disadvantages it was written—that "Conquest of Mexico" was for Prescott was totally blind, and he had two pieces of wood parallel to each other fastened, and totally blind, with his pen between those pieces of wood he wrote, the stroke against one piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in one way, the stroke against the other piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in the other way. Oh, how much men will endure for worldly knowledge and for worldly success, and yet how little we venture for Jesus Christ. How many Christians there are that go around saying, "Oh, my hand, my hand, my hurt hand; don't you see there is blood on the hand, and there is blood on the sword?" while Eleazar, with the hilt imbedded in the flesh of his right hand, does not know it.

Must I be carried to the skies—On flowery beds of ease, While others fought the prize—Or sailed through bloody seas!

What have we suffered in comparison with those who expired with suffocation, or were burned, or were chopped to pieces for the truth's sake? We talk of the persecution of olden times. There is just as much persecution going on now in various ways. In 1849, in Madagascar, eighteen men were put to death for Christ's sake. They were to be hurled over the rocks, and before they were hurled over the rocks, in order to make their death more painful in anticipation, they were put in baskets and swung to and fro over the precipice that they might see how many hundred feet they would have to be dashed down, and while they were swinging in these baskets over the rocks they sang— Jesus, lover of my soul.

Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the willows near me roll, While the tempest still is high. Then they were dashed down to death! Oh, how much others have endured for Christ, and how little we endure for Christ! We want to ride to heaven in a Pullman sleeping car, our feet on soft plush, the bed made up early so we can sleep all the way, the black porter of death to wake us up only in time to enter the golden city. We want all the surgeons to fix our hand up. Let them bring on all the lint, and all the bandages, and all the salve, for our hand is hurt, while Eleazar does not know his hand is hurt. "His hand clave unto the sword."

As I look at Eleazar's hand I come to the conclusion that he has done a great deal of hard hitting. I am not surprised when I see that these four men—Eleazar and his three companions—drove back the army of Philistines that Eleazar's sword clave to his hand, for every time he struck an enemy with one end of the sword the other end of the sword wounded him. When he took hold of the sword the sword took hold of him. Oh, we have found an enemy who cannot be conquered by rose water and soft speeches. It must be sharp stroke and straight thrust. There is intemperance, and there is fraud, and there is gambling, and there is lust, and there are ten thousand battalions of iniquity, armed with time iniquity. How are they to be captured and overthrown? Soft sermons in sermons cases laid down in front of an exquisite audience will not do it. You have got to cut things by their right names.

IMPERATIVE NEED OF AN AWAKENING.

We have got to expel from our churches Christians who eat the sacrament on Sunday and devour widows' houses all the week. We have got to stop our indignation against the Hittites and the Jebusites and the Gergishites, and let those poor wretches go, and apply our indignation to the modern transgressions which need to be dragged out and slain. Ahabs here, Herods here, Jezebels here. The massacre of the infants here. Strike for God so hard that while you slay the sin the sword will adhere to your own hand. I tell you, my friends, we want a few John Knoxes and John Wesleys in the Christian church to-day. The whole tendency is to refine on

FLACOB'S OIL THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN. DIAMOND VERA CURA

CURES DYSPESIA AND INDIGESTION If you cannot get Diamond Vera Cura from your Druggist, send 25c. for sample box to CANADIAN DEPOT 44 and 46 Lombard St. TORONTO.

FLAX-SEED EMULSION COMPOUND BRONCHITIS

CONSUMPTION I have used your Emulsion in a case of Phthisis (consumption) with beneficial results, where patient could not use Cod Liver Oil in any form.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION I can strongly recommend Flax Seed Emulsion as helpful to the relief and possibly the cure of all Lung, Bronchitis and Nervous Affections, and a good general tonic in physical debility.

GENERAL DEBILITY I regard Flax Seed Emulsion as greatly superior to the Cod Liver Oil Emulsions so generally in use.

WASTING DISEASES I have used your Flax-Seed Emulsion compound in a severe case of Mal-nutrition and the result was more than hoped for—it was marvelous, and continuous. I recommend it cheerfully to the medical and humanity at large.

RHEUMATISM Sold by Druggists, Price \$1.00. FLAX-SEED EMULSION CO. 35 Liberty St., New York. Sale by R. DEYELL.

BROWN & CO. COAL. BARRETT'S FLOUR AND FEED. BRAUND'S HARDWARE OPP. ST. LAWRENCE HALL.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE EVERY MAN WHO finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

NASAL BALM NEVER FAILS. CURES COLIC IN HEAD AND CATARRH

Oh, What a Cough! Will you heed this warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.



THE floods continue in England. PARIS had a \$15,000 fire Tuesday.

O'CONNOR, the oarsman, says he is willing to row Teemer on any course.

We understand that the celebration of Guy Fawkes Night this year is to eclipse all previous demonstrations.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Y. M. C. A. will be held on Friday (30th) at half past three o'clock.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR has returned from the Pacific coast and will be ready to row Stambury on his arrival from Australia.

The Provincial Deaf and Dumb Institute at Winnipeg was badly damaged by fire Tuesday. The inmates were all saved.

MISS BODIE, Mrs. S. K. Scott, Mrs. Thos. Wickett, Mrs. M. Millward, Miss A. E. Roach are delegates to the W. C. T. U. Convention in Toronto.

Messrs. Wm. and James Caswell, and George Jarroher, Clarke, left Thursday morning on a hunting expedition up the Severn River.

Mr. PRAMOND and party from Cobourg returned from a hunting trip in the North Tuesday. They succeeded in bringing home some venison.

We notice by our rural exchanges that the shooting matches, husking bees and apple paring bees seem to have lost none of their old time flavor.

Two boys were arrested near London Tuesday, who confessed to having placed obstructions on the railroad track to gratify their desire to see a train wrecked.

WILLIAM COTTER, the registrar of voters in Hartford, Conn., is said to be able to tell from memory the name and residence of 12,000 voters.

NEXT Tuesday the sovereign people of New York will decide whether Mr. Flower or Mr. Fassett will turn a lot of people out of office and put a lot of his friends into their places.

FREDERICK SMITH, son of the late Right Hon. W. H. Smith, has been elected to succeed his father as the representative of the Strand division in the Imperial Commons.

ARTHUR FURBER, an employee in the Victoria Harbor Lumber Co.'s Mills at Garden Hill had his arm taken off with a circular saw Thursday. Dr. Powers who was telegraphed for, went out on the 4 o'clock train to attend the man's injuries.

HIS INNINGS.—The harvest has been stored away, the threshing almost done, and now the granger's starting in to have his day of fun. He first takes in the country fair, and huskin' bees and such, and with singin' schools and dances, his winter sport is rich.

Among the interesting features of the next number of Harper's Weekly will be a full-page illustration of the consecration of Bishop Phillips Brooks; also an article by Julian Ralph on the new government station for immigrants at Ellis Island, describing the manner in which the immigrant are received there, how they are cared for, and what disposition is finally made for them. Mr. Ralph's article will be copiously illustrated.

The Ida Van Courtland Dramatic Company well and favorably known here, are playing to splendid business in Hamilton. First-class companies are not likely to visit this town while the Opera House is under its present incompetent management.

Port Hope theatre goers are seldom offered anything better at the hands of the local management than vulgar frauds of the description of "Kelly's Expectations."

DRUGGIST'S ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of the Druggists of the counties of Peterboro', Northumberland, Durham and Victoria was held in Port Hope Tuesday, for the transaction of business and the general advancement of the mutual interests of the trade.

At the annual meeting of the Port Hope Curling Club which was held in pursuance to notice given to the old members of the club at the Firemen's Hall the following officers were appointed:—

Patron—Mr. Chas. Stuart, Patroness—Mrs. Chas. Stuart, Chaplain—Rev. Jas. Cleland, President—Mr. F. E. Gaudrie, Vice-Pres.—Mr. B. P. Ross, Treasurer—Mr. R. J. E. Scott, Secretary—Mr. E. Monsell, Committee of Management—Messrs. Holland, Henning, Burton, S. Patterson Jr., Colwill and Smart in addition to the officers of the club.

A WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.—Mr. Veale a citizen of Kingston, who was much annoyed by the school children, who threw stones at his house, determined to reveal to those lambs that there was nothing sheepish about him and proceeded after them with a revolver with the avowed intention of doing slaughter. Finally the youngsters reached the doors of the school which folded behind them and Mr. Veale was confronted on his arrival by one of the teachers, who, without giving him any chance, told him that though lamented the occurrence, he could not allow the slaughter of the innocents. The Police will now roast Mr. Veale—he is in a terrible stew, and is likely to land in the soup.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E., of the Methodist Church was held in the lecture room of that Church last (Tuesday) evening. After the reports of the different committees were read the election of officers took place. The following are the officers and chairmen of the various committees for the ensuing quarter:—

Honorary President.—Rev. E. N. Baker. President.—Mr. B. Lewis. Vice-President.—Miss F. Johnston. Secretary.—Mr. B. Oliver. Treasurer.—Miss Hill. Organist.—Miss B. Sing. Prayer meeting.—Miss O. Fligg. Social.—Miss A. Budge. Sunday School.—Miss A. Misson. Invitation.—Mr. J. Hennings. Sick visitation.—Miss C. Green.

Oh, What a Cough! Will you heed this warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

A lumber strike—Sounding boards

CURED AGAINST HIS WILL.

After Ten Years of Suffering a Hamilton man is Restored to Health.

A CASE RIVALING THE MARVELLOUS CURE OF JOHN MARSHALL.

Hamilton Times, Saturday, Oct. 24.

"A good name is more to be desired than great riches." The truth of this scripture quotation is proven every day. Once a person or a firm or an institution achieves a good name its road to success is short and sure, but to achieve a good name is quite a different thing. Not many months ago the Times brought to light one of the most marvellous cures that has ever been effected. Mr. John Marshall, after being for years afflicted with locomotor ataxy, supposed to be incurable, and after having been paid \$1,000 from the Royal Templars as being disabled for life, was permanently cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Marshall may be seen on the streets any day, a strong, healthy man, with no trace of his old trouble. The case gave Pink Pills a name throughout the length and breadth of the land, and vastly increased sales of the remedy followed. The results are being seen on all sides now in wonderful cures wrought.

The Times came across two yesterday. At No. 196 York street Mr. W. J. Clark, who is employed in Messrs. John Calder & Co.'s Clothing Manufactory, was seen at his residence and was pleased with the opportunity of saying a good word for the remedy that had put him in a position to enjoy life, after ten years of affliction. Mr. Clark is a young man of intelligence, and told the story of his case in an interesting manner.

"Ten years ago," he said, "I got a very heavy cold, which settled on the small of my back and has ever since, up to a short time ago, defied all the remedies I could hear of and the skill of many doctors. At times I was so bad that I could not work and was seldom free from pain, whether standing, sitting, walking or lying. The only thing that gave me relief was an herb I got from an herbalist. For two weeks it relieved me and then the pains returned. I got more herbs, but whether they were the same or not, or whether they ceased to operate I can't say, but I got no more relief from herbs. Turpentine applied on hot cloths and taken internally gave me relief for a little while, but I gave that up too. Several doctors examined me and said, 'Oh, it's nothing!' They gave me medicines which they said would make it all right, but which didn't. After almost ten years of doctoring I came to the conclusion I would never be cured, and tried to resign myself to my lot. Some months ago I went into the country to see my father. He said to me, 'Will, I have something here I want you to take—a box of Pink Pills.' I replied to him: 'You might as well throw them out of the door.'

"Take them for my sake, Will," he said, and I said I would do anything for him, though I had no faith in them—'They are not worth that,' I said, snapping my fingers. I took the box and really felt better. They gave me an appetite, at any rate, and lessened the pain. So I resolved to continue them. After using three boxes I stopped. That is over three weeks ago, and I am now well and strong. The pain is all gone and I do my work like a new man. I am now working over-time until 10 o'clock, and stand it well. I have gained in weight and feel better every way. It was no case of faith cure with me, for I had no faith in the pills at all. My mate at work, at my advice, took Pink Pills to build up the system, and says he is much better; he certainly looks it."

"Yes," remarked Mr. Clark as the Times reporter was withdrawing, "you may use my name, and if you see anyone who has any doubts as to the curing properties of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills just send him to me."

Another Case. Mr. James Wright, No. 129 1/2 Bay Street north, is another of the great army of witnesses. For a year he suffered from diabetes, but was restored to health under the attention of Doctor Anderson. The disease however, left behind it a fearful state of nervousness, debility, lack of appetite, sleeplessness and wringing noises in the ears and head, which at times drove Mr. Wright frantic. From weighing 180 pounds he came down to 118. He was well acquainted with Mr. John Marshall and knew of his trouble. Hearing of his cure he decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so in June last. After taking one box, all these troubles began to vanish and eleven boxes completely cured him, appetite returned and sweet sleep was no longer a stranger to him. In two months he recovered eighteen pounds of his lost flesh and is still gaining. Mr. Wright is confident that the remedy will have the same effect upon any one who is afflicted as he was, if given a fair trial.

In connection with the wonderful cures resulting from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, it must be gratifying to Canadians to know that they are the discovery of a Canadian doctor, a graduate of McGill College and post-graduate of Edinburgh University. Hitherto the great discoveries in medicine have come to us from abroad, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have conquered diseases hitherto declared by the works of specialists as incurable, and have shed a new lustre on Canadian medical science. What is claimed for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is that they are an unailing blood builder and nerve tonic, supplying the wants incident to overwork, mental worry, or excesses of whatever nature. They stimulate the system, build anew the blood, and restore shattered nerves, removing the fruitful causes of premature decay and insanity. They are also a specific for the ills peculiar to women, such as suppression, bearing down pains, displacements, ulcerations, etc. They are a certain remedy for headaches, dimness of vision, palpitation, shortness of breath, and by restoring the blood to a healthy condition, bring back strength and the glow of health where had been pale and sallow cheeks and broken down constitution. That these claims are not exaggerated is borne out by the remarkable cures investigated by the Times, as well as by hundreds of testimonials from all parts of Canada in the possession of the proprietor.

One thing in connection with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the comparatively light cost of treatment. They are sold in boxes (not in bulk or by the hundred), at 50 cents a box, and may be had of all dealers or direct by mail, postpaid, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N. Y.

"A SOUL ABOVE SKITTLES" is the title of another of his delightful parlor comedies which W. G. van Tassel Sutphen will contribute to the forth coming numbers of Harper's Bazaar.

A PROMINENT and strangely attractive feature of Harper's Magazine for several months past has been George du Maurier's romance of "Peter Ibbetson," with the numerous striking illustrations, by the same hand, which accompany it. The concluding instalment will appear in the November number of the Magazine, and is no less fascinating than those which preceded it. The story is written on entirely original lines, and occupies an essentially new field in the department of prose fiction.

The height of the season—Cayenne pepper.

Hockey is likely to be very popular this winter.

The season of the Pumpkin pie social is upon us.

NAVIGATION on the lakes has now no charms except to the boldest mariners.

Some of our local sportsmen have just returned from a deer hunt with empty bags—they had a dear hunt though.

The Millbrook Dramatic Club will play "She stoops to Conquer" on Thanksgiving day.

The house-wives throughout the country are having a busy time entertaining threshers.

MILLBROOK is agitating for street lighting. Millbrook is too pretty a place to be obscured even by the shades of night.

The eighty-third volume of Harper's Magazine will be completed with the number for November.

The curlers are now waiting for ice as eagerly as the shipwrecked sailor watches for a sail.

DAVID HARRITT, of Jackson's Corners, near Peterboro' was drowned in the Otombe, on Monday evening.

The best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy, like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

OUR Little Ones for November contains some excellent reading matter for little folk. The magazine is published by the Russell Publishing Co., 196 Summer St., Boston.

GEORGE DU MAURIER'S novel "Peter Ibbetson," which has been running in Harper's Magazine for several months, will be concluded in the November number of that periodical.

FIRE.—A fire occurred at Canton on Tuesday, when Mr. C. McMahon's house was burnt to the ground. Mr. McMahon was away from the place at the time and his mother was the only person around. Nothing was saved from the house, but fortunately the barns were prevented from burning.

A VERY pleasant affair took place at Midland Thursday when Mr. W. Coulter, of the G. T. R. freight office here was united in marriage to Miss James of that town. The happy couple were made the recipients of many useful and valuable presents.

A GAME of foot-ball was played on the Trinity College grounds Thursday between the 3rd fifteen of the town and the College Clubs. The town boys came down singing "we're all right," but by the score, six to nil in favor of the College, it appears that they were all wrong.

The Sting Within. It is said there is a rankling thorn in every heart, and yet that none would exchange there own for that of another. Be that as it may, the sting arising from the heart of a corn is real enough, and in this land of tight boots a very common complaint also. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a never failing remedy for this kind of heartache, as you can easily prove if afflicted. Cheap, sure, painless. Try the genuine and use no other.

POSTMASTERS have received notice that the following papers are non transmissible by mail in Canada, and if any come into their hands they are to be sent to the dead letter office at Ottawa: Sporting World, Police Gazette, Home-land Companion, Illustrated Companion, Welcome Friend, of New York; Sunday World, Detroit; Our Home and Fireside Magazine, People's Illustrated Journal, Practical Housekeeper, Portland, Maine; American Cottage Home, American Homestead, American Fireside and Farm, American Household Journal, Jersey City, The Home, Boston.

If the truth were known it would probably be found that a good many dollars have been sent out of Canada to what are called the green goods men in the States. Green goods men are rascals who profess to sell counterfeit money, and who hold on to all the hard cash that is sent to them; green goods, making no return, knowing that those who send the money for such a purpose cannot afford to make a fuss when they have been defrauded. But those who are swindled by green goods men get no more than they deserve. They should know better than to try to buy counterfeit money.—Hamilton Herald.

He was a Bath (Me.) hackman so the Enterprize says and he had a Canadian quarter, worth only twenty cents in Bath, that he wanted to dispose of. So one dark night when an innocent old lady handed him half a dollar he gave her the Canadian quarter in change, and instead of being ashamed of himself he chuckled over the transaction—that is, he chuckled until he pulled out the coin the lady had given him, and by the light of a lamp discovered that it was a Canadian half-dollar.

All For a Barley Corn. LaFontaine, in one of his fables, tells of a barnyard fowl that scratched up a gem, while scratching for corn. Not knowing its value, he gave it to a stone-cutter for a barley corn. Thus do many throw away the priceless pearl of health. A "trifling" cough is neglected, then comes Consumption, then death. Stay the cough, or look out for a coffin. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure cold in the head, bronchial or throat affections, or lung scrofula (commonly known as the consumption of the lungs). If taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure, or the money paid for it will be refunded. It is the only guaranteed cure.

The frequent accidents which occur about horse powers used in the rural districts should be a warning to their owners to provide the protection which the law calls for. The law says that the gearing should be properly covered with a platform for the protection of the teamsters. Any neglect on the part of the owner to fulfill the law in this respect leaves him open for damages should any one who may be injured through such neglect take action to recover.

PAINFUL BURNS, bruises, scalds, and cuts are quickly soothed and healed by Victoria Carbolic Salve.

4000 prizes—Harper's Young People announces "World's Fair" for boys and girls, in which no less than 4000 prizes are offered. The prizes include a bicycle and a library of 100 volumes, while not a few of the lesser prizes are worth from \$8 to \$20. Every boy and girl is entitled to compete. The Young People sends a Prize List free, which gives full particulars. Its address is Franklin Square, New York.

A Pleasant Herb Drink—A Spring Medicine. The druggists tell us that people call daily for the new cure for constipation and sick headache discovered by Dr. Silas Lano. It is said to be Oregon grape root (a great remedy in the far west for those complaints) combined with simple herbs, and is made for use by pouring on boiling water to draw out the strength. It sells at 50c. and \$1 a package, and is called Lane's Family Medicine.

SURPRISE THE Way TO save half the hard work of wash day—to save fuel—soap—time—money too. The Surprise way without boiling or scalding a single piece. A great many people do the entire wash this way and save money, and always have the clothes in fine condition. Why don't you? It costs nothing to try. Ask for SURPRISE. READ THE DIRECTIONS ON THE WRAPPER. St. Louis Soap Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

THE LADIES' PRIDE Standard Laundry Wax. Fine Ironing Done with Half the Labor. Prevents irons from sticking or rusting; made from pure paraffins, which is a preservative of linen and perfectly harmless. To test its purity put a small piece in the mouth and chew like gum.

DIRECTIONS. Starch in the usual way; then wrap a cake of Standard Laundry Wax in a piece of muslin and pass the iron over it frequently; sufficient wax will adhere to the iron to make it run easily and give a beautiful finish to linen which has heretofore been obtained only at first-class laundries.

FOR SALE BY T. GEORGE WATSON, Agent C. P. R. Telegraph, Port Hope.

THE STOCK NOW COMPLETE C. A. MERRIFIELD Has pleasure in announcing that his FALL STOCK OF CLOTHS AND TWEEDS FOR FALL SUITS & OVERCOATS

Is now complete and very worthy of inspection. Such Fine Goods have never previously been offered at such LOW PRICES.

CALL AND LEAVE YOUR ORDER. SATISFACTION AND A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

A very Fine Assortment of READY-MADE MEN'S YOUTHS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, of fine make and quality, at Very Low Prices.

Any nice assortment of MEN'S AND BOYS' UNDERWEAR, lower in price than anywhere else. GENTS' FURNISHINGS—Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Drawers, Undershirts, &c., in great variety, all at a Bargain Price now.

Call and see the goods, ascertain prices, and you are sure to leave your order with C. A. MERRIFIELD, At the "Little Store Around the Corner" of Walton and Queen Sts., Port Hope.

NEW AUCTION ROOMS. F. E. GAUDRIE, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant.

NEW AUCTION ROOMS. I have much pleasure in informing the people of Port Hope and surrounding country, that I have opened Auction Rooms at the Railway Crossing, Ontario street, where I propose holding weekly sales of Furniture, Bankrupt Stocks, &c., &c. Anyone having surplus furniture or goods of any kind to dispose of, by leaving them with me, will find ready sale and quick returns. I am prepared to undertake sales of Household Goods, Farm Stocks, Lands, &c., at the smallest possible living commission. I guarantee returns as soon as sales are made. Seats will be provided for ladies attending. Sales will be conducted in a strictly business-like and unobjectionable manner. Printed notices will be given of every sale. In connection with the above at the request of many citizens I have been induced to make the sale of real estate, renting of farm houses and offices a special feature of my business. Parties in town or country having property of any kind to dispose of, by the payment of a small fee, can have the same properly advertised, and no further charge will be made unless a sale is effected. Parties desiring to rent or purchase farms or dwellings in town or country, will find a register of the most desirable properties in the market, in my office. Rents collected for farms and dwellings at a small commission and prompt returns made.

Insurance effect on town or farm property in the best companies. Security will be given for the proper handling of Bankrupt Stocks &c.

F. E. GAUDRIE, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant.

ADVERTISE IN THE TIMES Children for Pitcher's Castoria.

You Can Rely Upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a positive remedy for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples and all other diseases caused by impure blood.

BOWSER'S BAD MEMORY.

MRS. BOWSER'S SWEET COURTSHIP RECOLLECTIONS DENIED.

He Did Not Long to Kiss His Sweetheart— He Did Not Pine for Her Presence— He Did Not Call Her a "Red Wild Rose" No, Not He!

"I see," said Mrs. Bowser, as she sat reading the paper the other evening, while Mr. Bowser was trying to dig a peg out of his shoe—"I see that another Brooklyn man has run away and left his wife."

"Has, eh? Well, I don't wonder at it," replied Mr. Bowser. "Did you read the item?"

"No, but I know how it happened. He found out that he couldn't take a bit of comfort in his home, and he left it. No one knows the misery that poor man suffered before he took that step."

"It doesn't say he was unhappy." "Of course not. No husband ever gets justice, to say nothing of pity. I'll bet he suffered a thousand deaths before he walked away to die in some lonely spot by his own hand."

"Well, dear, you'll never be driven away by any act of mine," she said as she went over and kissed him.

"When you said that if I would kiss you you would be the happiest man in the whole world."

"Never! Never even hinted at such a thing! I wasn't that sort of a noodle-head!"

"Mr. Bowser! Why, there was for three months, while I was waiting to make up my mind to marry you, that you said you could hardly live from day to day!"

"Waiting! You waiting! Well, that is cool! That tickles me—ha! ha! ha!" he shouted as he held his sides.

didn't marry you you'd surely kill yourself!" "No!" "Didn't you once show me some baking powder in a pill box and tell me it was strychnine, and that you'd take it if I married any one else?"

"Never! Never cared two cents whether you married me or not!" "And you deny that when father came out one evening and threw you off the stoop and told you never to come back, and you wrote me you—"

"Threw me off the stoop! Your father! By the great hornspoon; but this is too much Mrs. Bowser! Threw me! I'd like to have seen the whole caboodle of your relations throw me off a stoop!"

"Perhaps you don't remember how you used to compare my eyes to stars, and tell me that it would be the one effort of your life to make me happy?"

"Eyes! Stars! The idea of my talking any such rubbish! I came home expecting to spend a happy evening in the bosom of my family, and you've gone and knocked it all over! That's the way with the taming women—always kicking and complaining about something."

"There was a time when you used to pet me, Mr. Bowser." "That's it! Keep right on harping on that same old string! If a husband don't tell his wife forty times a day that she's his shining star she's ready to kick and make his home miserable. I may be driven out any day now. I've seen it coming for the last two years, but I was helpless. I'm going to lock up and go to bed. Good night, Mrs. Bowser!"—M. Quad, in New York World.

The Trouble a Poor Cook Made. It happened in this way. There was a new cook in the great merchant's house and she didn't understand just how to cook his favorite dishes.

The junior partner came into the private office and the great merchant immediately wanted to know how he came to let Binks in Aurora have that last bill of goods on time when everyone in town knew that he was going to fail.

The junior partner wasn't feeling particularly well himself, and he promptly went out and told the credit man that one more mistake like that would cost him his position.

The credit man had a touch of dyspepsia and he gave the head of the department the goods had been sold for twenty-four hours to get them back, get the cash, or hand in his resignation.

The head of the department promptly informed the salesman who had sold the goods that the amount of Binks' bill would be taken out of his salary.

A CURE FOR THE BLUES.

TO ELEVATE THE MONKEYS.— A Scheme to Produce an Aristocracy of Intellect Among Simians.

A man of large means, who resides in Washington, has recently declared his intention, privately, to donate \$100,000 to a very original purpose. The idea is that no satisfactory opportunity has ever been afforded for the development of the intellect of the brute.

Intelligence, like bodily qualities, is susceptible of improvement through breeding, as everyone knows who has thought about the evolution of the dog from the wolf by artificial selection.

This rich man proposes that monkeys or apes shall be taken as subjects for experiments, simply because man understands those animals better than he does others.

Let fifty of them, half males and half females, be placed in a paddock, suitably provided with separate quarters for the sexes. Then have them bred, pair by pair, as shall be directed by a trained superintendent.

Some of them will develop certain abilities more conspicuously than others. For example, certain individuals will exhibit a superior understanding of the commands addressed to them, or will show greater dexterity in the handling of objects.

Those which appear stupid are to be expelled from the colony, their places being filled by fresh recruits. When a male or female are found who exhibit the same sort of aptitude in any direction they are to be mated.

The process, carried on for generations, would necessarily result in the development of superior characters until finally, after the lapse of twenty-five years, perhaps, there would almost certainly be apes or monkeys far higher in the scale of reason than any known up to the present time.

These putative cousins of the human race have already exhibited a mental and even mechanical capacity sufficient to give ground for great hopes of possible development in point of intellect.

Chimpanzees have been taught to bring things to the tables, and the big orang-utan of India is commonly used in that country to-day as a servant for working the punkah fans, with which flies are kept away from dinner tables.

Explorer Stanley has given an account of apes which carry torches at night. This is believed by scientists to be an absurdity, because all the anthropoid and simian tribes are too afraid of fire to render such a thing possible.

It is a fact well known that gorillas, while they will gather about a deserted camp fire for the sake of warmth, will never think of keeping the embers alight by adding fuel.

HOW CONTENT AND DISCONTENT BALANCE ON THE "TEETER."

A Philosophic Young Man who Had the Disease—Glancing Upward and Downward as Hope or Despair Led—Effects of a Trip Through Busy Factories and Into the Homes of the Happy Poor.

He turned up one day last week in a sad mood for the first time in many months. He is a good laugh, and sizes up life as a huge farce. He walks on the shady side of the street in summer and the sunny side in winter, has no politics, religion, or fads, and is simply an aimless intellectual butterfly.

He seldom speaks or writes other than in jest, shies around the dark side of life, picks out the light and the merry, likes his drinks, songs, jokes, and jolly companions, and cares not if he is gaining on him, for he says he never was much of a sprinter, neither was his father before him.

His sad mood had resulted from getting in debt and his creditors had swelled into dunners. "I've got the blues," he said, "in a malignant form and it's contagious, too. If you tolerate my presence, before sundown you'll all have it. No occupation is proof against it. It's diffusive and will stick to your mind as a cookie-burr to a man."

He disappeared. Late that evening he returned and merrily said: "Behold in me a cure. I am the Dr. Keeley of the Blues world."

"I'll tell you. Content and Discontent are two children balancing on an old-fashioned 'teeter' board. Every one sizes up his lot by comparing it with that of others. When the child Content is up she glances below her and sees with her limited vision the homes of the poor, the hard worker, the hungry and cold, the honest and the business lives of those in poorer, humbler circumstances than she.

When Discontent is up he eagerly stares up and sees with his limited vision only the homes and business lives of those who are wealthier and higher in life than he. That's my philosophy of life. Every one is at times on either end of that 'teeter' board. A philosopher would naturally try to preserve the equilibrium by sliding alternately to either end, keeping Discontent, the lemon, sweetened by the sugar Content, but I am not much of a philosopher.

I want all sugar and all lemons. I hang with a death grip to the spiny end of the teeter, the smiling Content, sits swinging her little fat legs. I grin at the vinegary faces at the other end of the board. The features are blanched, blue lambrquin darkens under their eyes or envy wrinkles the leathery visages.

"But as to my cure. My case of blues was desperate, the very despair of mental or physical physicians. Restlessness drove my mind from my work. I started on foot down through the manufacturing district that skirts the west side of the river. I lit a cigar, emptied my mind of all memories, threw my mouth, eyes, nostrils, and mind wide open, and strolled along among factories where children, women, and men work the longest hours in the most filthy and overcrowded quarters for the smallest pittance.

I frequently dropped into factories or leaned through open windows and talked to the toilers. Thus I came in touch with the hardest worked, poorest paid people in the city. They were sweaty and smoke begrimed. Their clothing was worn and dusty. I saw children bowed prematurely by hard work, tired women with red and heavy eyes, little children robbed of schooling, stepping from the cradle to the lathe.

PROF. WILLIAMS

JOHN STREET, Has a Fine Lot of Ladies' Hair Switches, which he will sell cheap for cash. Ladies' combing or long hair made to order in any style.

THE CATHER MATHW REMEDY Is a certain and speedy cure for INTEMPERANCE, and destroys all appetite for alcoholic liquors. Price: \$1.00

GERMAN HAIR MAGIC. DR. DORENWARD'S. WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOUR HAIR? Faded and getting grey? Having dandruff? Hair falling out?

Dr. Dorenward's "German Hair Magic" is the only sure cure. Try it. Prices \$1 per bottle. For Sale by all druggists or by A. DORENWARD, Sole Proprietor, TORONTO.

D. LOW'S WORM SYRUP DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEETS AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST SENSITIVE.

Miller's EMULSION OF PURE FISH LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA IS THE BEST EMULSION ON THE MARKET TO DAY. NO OILY TASTE LIKE OTHERS. IT IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN BIG BOTTLES, FIFTY CENTS & ONE DOLLAR.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED LYE. PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST. Ready for use in any quantity. For making soap, lathering, scouring, disinfecting and a hundred other uses.

HOLLOWAY'S Pills and Ointment. THIS UNIVERSAL MEDICINE IS A HOUSEHOLD REQUISITE EVERYWHERE. THE PILLS. PURIFY THE BLOOD, impart tone to the Nervous System, and set most powerfully yet soothingly on the LIVER AND BOWELS.

THE OINTMENT. HAS A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION. It has every kind of Sore, Ulcer and Wound more certainly than any known salve. Its marvellous penetrating power render it invaluable in all promoting Digestion and assimilation, and endowing the whole bodily frame with Strength and Vigor.

CHILDREN Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. CHILDREN Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. CHILDREN Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



of Sir John A. Macdonald. BY HIS NEPHEW COL. J. P. MACPHERSON, M.A., A.D.C. Written with the concurrence of Sir John's ONLY AUTHENTIC BIOGRAPHY OF THE DEPARTED STATESMAN. TO BE PUBLISHED BY THE EARLE PUBLISHING HOUSE, ST. JOHN, N.B.

Lake Ontario Steamboat Co'y. NEW PALATIAL STEAMER. Will leave Cobourg week days at 8 a.m. for Port Hope, 9.45 a.m., on arrival of G.T.P. train from West and North. Arrives at Charlotte at 1.30 p.m.

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SEALETES—If the cold weather continues (and probably it will be still colder before Spring) it will be absolutely necessary to be well clothed. If you are not able to buy a real South Sea Seal Mantle, it is possible to get something almost the same in appearance. Our Seal-ettes are very handsome indeed. The prices are from \$4.50 to \$12.50 per yd. Our facilities for making up any style of garment are first-class. We mention this because as you know it is not every body who can handle seal-ettes, it takes a skilled person to fit and make them satisfactorily. We keep a large stock of Seal Mantles already made, short, 3 quarter and 4 quarter lengths.

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MANTLES AND MANTLEMAKING A SPECIALTY

GENTLEMEN.—Do you know it strikes us very forcibly that you can get your Winter's Outfit from us at a saving of 15c. to 25c. on every dollars worth you buy. To begin with we save you money on Woolen Underclothing the best Canadian and Scotch makes manufactured. Then in Fur Caps numerous kinds of real Fur as well as imitations. Warm wool Socks and lined Kid Gloves and Mitts are included too in the money-saving items as well as Boots and Slippers.

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CHEAPEST STORE IN TOWN FOR GENTLEMENS' LADIES' and CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES.

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JOHN PATERSON. STANLEY PATERSON



The cabin in which Sitting Bull was killed is to be exhibited at the World's Fair.

The insurance losses on the lakes during September and October total \$465,000.

Last week in Damascus there were 90 deaths from cholera out of 180 cases.

The Ladies Aid of the Y.M.C.A. cleared \$121.70 on their recent tea and entertain ment.

Mrs. LOUIE MILLWARD, who has been visiting in Toronto for the past month, returned Saturday night.

The chrysanthemum show at New York Monday was the largest flower show ever held in the City.

Mr. EDGERTON PATERSON returned from Chicago Tuesday. He intends making a short stay in Port Hope.

Mrs. I. FENTON, of Santa Cruz, California, is the guest of Mrs. R. Fogarty, Sullivan street.

The Prince of Wales will celebrate his fiftieth birthday on November 9 at the Marlborough House. Quite an interesting family party will gather at that time.

OYSTERS in bulk and can for sale at the Midland House, John Street. Oysters served in the old, well-known style by MARTIN GRIFFIN. 44-d&w

Mr. C. H. ALLISON, for five years past local editor of the Peterboro' Examiner, has gone to Chicago, where he has accepted a position with a large advertising firm.

Mr. T. LONG has on exhibition in his win-dow a handsome picture representing Harvesting in Manitoba. It is spoken of by all familiar with the scene as being a most natural and life-like work of art.

At QUEEN'S HOTEL.—on Friday, Nov. 13th, Prof. Dorenwend of Toronto, the great hair goods artist, will be at Queen's Hotel Port Hope, with all kinds of coverings of Ladies' and Gents' Wigs, Toupees, Switches, Bangs, etc. Call on him early, as he will be here for one day only; his hair goods styles are perfection.

Mrs. FRANCES E. LANIGAN, the wife of George T. Lanigan, the brilliant newspaper writer, will hereafter be Mr. Bok's chief associate in the editorial management of The Ladies' Home Journal. Mrs. Lanigan has been for years successfully connected with newspaper work, and she is said to be one of the cleverest women journalists in the country.

THE Haliburton Correspondent to the Bobcaygeon Independent says:—Up to the present date about twenty deer have been shipped from here by railway. My estimate is that the average shipment of deer is about 70 to 80, and that about 50 are eaten here. I question whether more than 130 deer are killed in a year within the district of which this village is the centre.

In pencil factories pencils are counted by an ingenious apparatus which takes the form of a number of parallel grooves. An operator takes a handful of pencils and rolls them along the board in which these grooves are, with the result that each groove is filled and the board is set aside. As the number of grooves in the boards are known this prevents any further trouble in counting.

NABOTH'S VINEYARD one of the latest publications from the presses of the enterprising Toronto publisher Mr. Wm. Brice is a novel of more than ordinary merits. Messrs Somerville and Ross, the authors have distinguished themselves by their successful book "The Irish Cousins" and "Naboth's Vineyard" their latest production is a novel worthy of their names. For Sale at Mr. Mark Smith's Book Store.

"THE Farmers Friend and Account Book," recently issued by G. A. Reid, Peterboro', is one of the best things of the kind we have ever seen. It contains separate accounts for all kinds of farm products, which should be kept by every farmer. The book is a most valuable one and we cordially recommend it to our readers. Address orders to G. A. Reid, Box 745, Peterboro'.

Mr. E. C. AVERY, sometime ago student and lay reader to the Rev. Mr. Baker, of St. Mark's Church, distinguished himself at the late examinations at Lennoxville, by winning the Reid Scholarship, worth \$80 per annum, tenable for three years, equal to \$240. He has thus done credit to his teacher, and, we understand, he sent Mr. Baker a handsome Oxford edition of the Revised New Testament as a token of gratitude to him and of affectionate regard.

APPLICATIONS for the position of chief of police in this town are pouring in by mail to Mr. Jos. Jeffery, chairman of the police committee, who will receive such up to Saturday next. An appointment will likely be made at the council meeting, Monday night. Mr. John Allin, (formerly grocer), resignation of Mr. Jarvis, and is a candidate for the position permanently. John has the size and strength, and with experience would prove a trust worthy official.—Bowmanville Sun.

STUART ROBSON, the actor, has just cleared \$20,000 on a city lot in Denver.

The Bank of England has advanced its rates of interest from 3 to 4 per cent.

Mr. BEVERLY ROSS of Port Hope has accepted a responsible position in Dundas & Flavell Bros.' office, Lindsay

The Hamilton Concert Company's tour to the Pacific Coast has proved a financial failure.

Miss McLENNAN of Port Hope, is at present visiting at Sheriff McLennan's, Bond-st.—Lindsay Warder.

A WELL of mineral water has been struck in Belleville which is said to have great medicinal powers.

EDGERTON W. KING, editor of the Barrie Gazette, died Friday morning after a short illness.

The Bowmanville Furniture Company, Limited, have assigned to D. Burke Simpson.

The following is the number of seeds in a bushel:—Timothy, 41,823,360; clover, 16,100,960; rye, 888,390; wheat, 556,200.

The great Chinese cyclopedia, consisting of 5,000 volumes, was published during the reign of Emperor Kang. It is the largest cyclopedia in the world. Only 100 copies are completed.

VINE ceases to grow at about 3300 feet above the level of the sea, Indian corn, 2800 feet; oak, 3350 feet; walnut, 3600 feet; yellow pine, 6200 feet; and fir at 6600 feet.

MCCARTHYITES and Parnellites fought a desperate battle in Cork on Wednesday night and many on both sides were seriously injured.

On Dec. 3rd, the election protest against Mr. John A. Barron, M. P., will be tried in Lindsay. The grits offered both South Victoria and Muskoka for a "saw off" but the offer was refused.

Mrs. HANDSCOME and Miss Minnie Handsome, of Winnipeg, who have just returned from Europe, visited Port Hope Friday enroute for home.

The C. M. B. A. of Lindsay have arranged to have Mr. J. W. Bengough, the celebrated "Grip" artist, give one of his inimitable entertainments in the opera house, Lindsay, on Friday evening, November 6th.

For many centuries the umbrella had been in common use in China and Japan before it was introduced into European countries. It was first introduced into London by Jonas Hanway about 200 years ago.

Mr. Wm. BRICE, of Wesleyville left for Calgary last night. His many friends in the Township of Hope are sorry to part with him, and join THE TIMES in wishing him the greatest prosperity and improved health in his new home.

"THE ADVENTURES OF A GIRL in the Carpathians" is the curious title of a very interesting story from the pen Menie Marial Dowie just published by William Bryce Esq., Toronto. It will be found interesting to all novel readers who admire a fresh and original plot, and a good story. William Bryce Publisher, Toronto. For sale at Mr. Mark Smith's Book Store.

The North King made her last trip to Charlotte on Saturday last, and returned Monday at noon. She proceeded to Pictou and will go from there to Kingston where she will lay up for the winter. The season just concluded has been most satisfactory both to the owners and to the public. The new boat and the staff of efficient officers have won the golden opinions of her patrons.

ONE day this week a fireman, for six years in the employ of the road, and standing next on the list to receive an engine was discharged for some irregularity. The next day he visited the yard, boarded an engine left standing on the track by the driver for a moment and pulling the lever by accident or purposely ran it off into the ditch. He was arrested and will be tried to-day (Friday).—Lindsay Post.

LECTURE.—A good audience attended the Methodist church Monday night to hear Dr. Sexton's lecture on "If a man die shall he live again." Step by step the learned doctor lead his hearers through the scientific moral, religious arguments, and most conclusively showed that reason, and nature said yes, "If a man die he shall live again." Dr. Sexton's visit to Port Hope has been pleasant and profitable. He can be assured, that if he ever visits Port Hope again he will be greeted with large audiences.

"CANADA FOR OCTOBER."—"Canada" is rapidly winning its way into Canadian hearts and homes. The number for October contains, in addition to the continued articles, a beautiful poem called "Una in the Wilderness", by Thos. C. Robson; an imaginative and suggestive essay by Pastor Felix, "The Heart on the Sleeve"; a story by L. L.; "On the Gatinéau"; some fine verses by Erie on "Indian Summer at Montreal"; a rendering in verse of a Danish Legend by the Editor; and some choice selections, including a fascinating story from the Independent, "Shon Mc Gann's Toboggan Ride." All who subscribe for 1892 now will receive the last three numbers of this year free. One dollar will pay for fifteen months. Published by Matthew R. Knight, Benton, New Brunswick.

GREAT bargains in lace curtains at Clark's.

FIFTH NOVEMBER.—Thursday next will be the two hundred and eighty sixth anniversary of the gunpowder plot, when as diabolical a scheme as it was possible for man, aye, or fiend to devise, was happily through the interposition of that All seeing eye, that watches over his own, frustrated. We are glad to notice that the several orange lodges are making arrangements to commemorate the day, according to their time honored custom. Another event makes this day, dear to every loyal British subject, when they think of the Crimea. Thirty seven years ago, on Thursday was fought the battle of Inkerman, when British pluck and courage, held the Russians at bay although numbering five to one. From British battery on land and sea, we learn that in this action the English loss in killed, wounded and missing was 2,609, while the Russian loss was 14,000 including three generals. Sergt. Mayor Martin of this town, was in the thick of the engagement, with his regiment, the 21st Royal Scotch Fusiliers, who formed part of the fourth division, which was gallantly led by the veteran Scottish officer, Sir George Cathcart, while he fell with a bullet through his heart. All honor to the well earned glory of the British soldier, as well as to all who celebrate the anniversary.—Lindsay Warder.

AUCTION SALES.

On Wednesday, Nov. 11 1891, at one o'clock, farm stock, implements, etc., the property of Chas. McIvers, Lot 24, Con. 2, Hamilton. James Kerr, Auctioneer.

On Thursday, Nov. 12, 1891, at one o'clock sharp, Farm Stock, Implements, etc. the property of Mr. Richard Williams, Lot 31, Con. 6, Hope. James Kerr, Auctioneer.

OUR FALL TRADE

Has opened up in a very satisfactory manner. Our magnificent new stock has been duly appreciated, and without doubt is the finest, most complete and attractive display of Handsome Dry Goods made in this party of the country. In all departments trade is good.

OUR MANTLE DEPARTMENT, in charge of Miss Hadden, is a wonderful success. Orders have fairly rushed in until we are crowded with them. Every garment made in the most fashionable manner and faction guaranteed. **Materials Cut and Fitted Free of Charge.**

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT, in charge of Miss Stacey, is always successful.

OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT, in charge of Miss Sowden, has been exceedingly busy for a month back. Our Dress Goods have never been more attractive, and have never sold faster than this season.

OUR KID GLOVE DEPARTMENT, Corsets, Dress and Mantle Trimmings, Ribbons, Laces and Small Wares, in charge of Miss Welch and Miss Ray, forms a very important part of our business. Always well assorted with the very best of goods, in the very latest styles and improvements.

OUT STAPLE DEPARTMENT, in charge of Mr. W. J. Hampton, is always fresh and flourishing. Our 7 lb. Blankets at \$3.00. Our Heavy Grey Flannel at 10 cents. Our Heavy Canton Flannel at 4 yds. for 25c.

OUR BOOT AND SHOE TRADE, looked after by Mr. Norman Fike, a growing all the time, and one of our brightest and most satisfactory departments.

A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

The Golden Lion - N. HOCKIN

"BLOOD NEW GOODS.

Cannot be obtained from a store," but goods AWAY BELOW COST can be had from

GOULD

"I've served my king and country lang, Take pity on a Sodger." Thus sang the man who called on GOULD.

GOULD

Took pity on him, and fitted him out in a first-class suit of WOOLEN UNDERWEAR without materially diminishing the weight of the Veteran's Purse.

TO GOULD'S!

"Here pleasures court mine eyes, I will to Gould's, and there from his Fair stock shall purchase of

DRESS GOODS

The supplies my family need for winter. 37 1/2c. on the Dollar.

50 on the dollar did you say? Yea! from that giddy height of price, Quotations glide, like Avalanches Down the steepest mountain side.

Enter an army of customers looking for

FURS

In which to wrap their gentle forms, and From the stinging blasts to shield them.

The FURS are here at 49c. on the dollar.

GREAT COATS

Of such a size and shape, and substance, As round a form symmetric spread, Boreas' sharpest sting shall spurn. 43c. on the dollar at Gould's.

Ah! yes, fair dames, and here, from Sunny lands, you'll find such

MANTLE CLOTH

As would have graced Athena's fairest daughter. 50c. and upwards.

GOULD.

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1000 Bush. First-Class Oats

100 Bushels of Potatoes.

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At Market Prices. Enquire at

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ERRORS OF YOUNG AND OLD
Organic Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, permanently cured by
Hazleton's - Vitalizer.
Also Nervous Debility, Dimness of Sight, Self Distrust, Loss of Ambition, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, Night Emissions, Dyspepsia, Seminal Losses, Sleeplessness, Lost Manhood, Excessive Indulgence, and all ailments brought on by Youthful Folly, etc., etc. Relief at once; 30,000 sold yearly. Every bottle guaranteed. Call or address, including 2c. stamp for a treatise, J. E. HAZLETON, graduated Pharmacist, 208 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont. 47-d&w

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Coming in Every Day Now at

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FALL. 1891.

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Oct. 1st, 1891. J. CRAICK & CO., Walton Street.

1891. **MILLINERY OENING.** 1891.
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