CALENDAR FOR JULY, 1893.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quarter, 6th day, 5h 42m., p. m., N.
New Moon, 13th day, 8h 35.8m., a. m. N.E.
First Quarter, 20th day, 1h 50 m., p. m. E.
Full Moon, 28th day, 3h 57.4m., p. m. N.E.

	Day of Week	Sun rises	Sun sets	High water
		h m	h m	after
1	Saturday	4 18	7 49	0 1
2	Sunday	19	49	1 38
3	Monday	19	49	1 14
4	Tuesday	20	29	2 51
5	Wednesday	21	48	2 33
6	Thursday	21	48	4 57
7	Friday	22	47	5 27
8	Saturday	23	47	7 42
9	Sunday	24	46	8 5
10	Monday	25	46	9 16
11	Tuesday	26	45	10 16
12	Wednesday	26	45	11 10
13	Thursday	27	44	11 0
14	Friday	28	43	11 44
15	Saturday	29	43	morn
16	Sunday	30	42	0 24
17	Monday	31	41	1 3
18	Tuesday	32	40	1 30
19	Wednesday	33	39	2 20
20	Thursday	34	38	3 3
21	Friday	35	37	3 55
22	Saturday	36	36	4 57
23	Sunday	37	35	6 10
24	Monday	38	34	7 17
25	Tuesday	39	33	8 16
26	Wednesday	41	32	9 4
27	Thursday	42	31	9 49
28	Friday	43	30	10 30
29	Saturday	44	28	10 57
30	Sunday	45	27	11 41
31	Monday	4 46	7 26	aft 15

THE DAILY EXAMINER

THE LEADING DAILY NEWSPAPER OF P. E. ISLAND,

Is issued every afternoon, from the office of THE EXAMINER PUBLISHING COMPANY, in the London House Building, Queen Street.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
(IN ADVANCE)

ONE YEAR	$4.00
SIX MONTHS	2.00
THREE MONTHS	1.00
ONE MONTH	0.35

Sent post paid to any part of Canada or the United States.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For small advertisements which are ordered for only one or two weeks the charge is 50 cents per inch for the first insertion, and 20 cents for each continuation. Rate cards are furnished on application at the office. Special contract prices at a reduced rate are quoted for advertisements four inches in size or larger, which are to run for three months or longer.

No special notices inserted unless paid for at the rate of 10 cents per line, and under no circumstances will such paid notices appear in the local column.

Special discounts made on all advertisements connected with Church Fairs, Bazaars, Picnics, etc. No notices will be inserted with the same unless the regular rate of 10 cents per line is paid.

That THE EXAMINER is considered by our Merchants and Manufacturers to be the leading newspaper in P. E. Island, and consequently the most valuable advertising medium through which to make their announcements public, is abundantly proved by the fact that in order to accommodate our advertisers we have been compelled to enlarge the paper to its present size.

THE DAILY EXAMINER is for sale by the following agents:

R. H. Mason, Post Office, Charlottetown.
Harvie & Co. Gt. George Street, "
THEO. L. CHAPPELLE, Queen Street "
J. McIntyre, Malpeque Road, "
C. Paul, Lower Spring Park Road, "
W. M. Coffin, Grafton Street, "
D. Chappell, Prince Street, "
Bazaar Store, Queen Street, "
S. Gray, News Stall, P. E. I. Railway, and on the trains.
M. & T. J. Walsh, Eclectic Bookstore, Summerside.
Harry McFarlane, Souris.
Hon. D. Gordon, Georgetown.
D. A. Egan, Mt. Stewart.
G. M. Clarke, Alberton.

The Weekly Examiner

Is issued every Friday morning from the publishers' office. It is made up of matter which has appeared in the Daily editions, and is a first-class weekly newspaper—interesting and full of the latest news.

The subscription for THE WEEKLY EXAMINER, post paid to any part of Canada or the United States, is one dollar per year.

Advertising rates on the same scale as given above for THE DAILY EXAMINER.

DOCTOR DORSEY,

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York, late Member of the Resident Staff of Bellevue Hospital and the New York Lying-in Hospital, New York City.

OFFICE: North Side Queen Square
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE
Residence—Near Corner of King and Queen Streets, Charlottetown.

ROBERT BEAIRSTO,

COMMISSION MERCHANT AND AUCTIONEER.

GOOD REFERENCES.

Salesroom: Queen Street, Charlottetown

Prosthetic Dentistry.

I am prepared to mount Artificial Teeth on the different kinds of plates:—Aluminum, Watt's Metal, Reese's Metal, (these metals will not oxidize or turn black in the mouth). Vulcanite, Celluloid and Zylonite.

DR. J. P. MURRAY, Dentist.
Stamper Block, Victoria Row.

A. LEOFRED,

(Graduate of Laval and McGill)

MINING ENGINEER.

MAIN OFFICE ..... QUEBEC
BRANCH OFFICE ..... MONTREAL

Robt. Balloch & Co.,

TEA MERCHANTS,

MINCING LANE---------LONDON.

REPRESENTED IN CANADA BY

J. A. MORRISON, HALIFAX

STAMPS WANTED.

OLD Canadian, United States' and other stamps, as used 25 to 40 years ago. For many I pay $1 to $5 each.

GEORGE LOWE,
346 Spadina Avenue, Toronto,

WINES! WINES!

FINEST QUALITY.

Port, Sherry, Claret, Champagne, &c.

THESE WINES have been imported from first-class European houses, and are pure, reliable and well matured.

BYRNE BROS.,
Great George Street.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

P. E. I. RAILWAY.

TRAINS FOR THE WEST.

Express leaves Charlottetown.... 7.00 a. m.
Accom. do do..... 3.40 p. m.

TRAINS FROM THE WEST.

Express arrives at Charlottetown. 7.20 p. m.
Accom. do ..... 10.40 a. m.

CAPE TRAVERSE BRANCH.

Train leaves Emerald Junction..6.15 p. m.
Train leaves Cape Traverse..... 7.25 a. m.

Train arrives Emerald Junction. 8.15 a. m.
Train arrives Cape Traverse..... 7.05 p. m.

TRAINS FOR THE EAST.

Express leaves Charlottetown..... 4 p. m.
Accom. do do..... 7.30 a. m.

TRAINS FROM THE EAST.

Express arrives Charlottetown. 10.20 a. m.
Accom. do do..... 6.35 p. m.

STEAMSHIPS.

STEAMERS CARROLL AND WORCESTER.

Leave Boston for Charlottetown, Saturday, 10 a. m.
Leave Charlottetown for Boston, Thursday, 6 p. m.

STEAMER FASTNET.

Leaves Halifax, N. S., for Charlottetown, every Monday, 6 p. m.
Arrives Charlottetown from Halifax, about 6 a. m., Wednesday.
Leaves Charlottetown for Summerside, about 10 a. m., Wednesday.
Arrives Charlottetown from Summerside, about 4 a. m., Thursday.
Leaves Charlottetown for Halifax, N. S. 4 p. m., Thursday.

STEAMER ST. LAWRENCE.

Leaves Charlottetown for Pictou, N. S., 6 a. m.
Arrives from Pictou, N. S., about 6 p. m.

SOUTHPORT AND WEST RIVER.

Steamer leaves Charlottetown for Southport, 6 a. m., and runs every half hour until 10.30 p. m.
Leaves Southport for Charlottetown, 6.15 a. m., and runs every half hour.
Monday—Steamer leaves Charlottetown for Rocky Point at 2 p. m. and 4 p. m.
Tuesday—Leaves Charlottetown for Rocky Point at 9.30, a. m., 12 a. m., and 2 p. m.
Wednesday—Leaves Charlottetown for Rocky Point, 9.30 a. m., and 3. p. m.
Friday—Leaves Charlottetown for Rocky Point, 9.30 a. m., 12 a. m., and 2 p. m.
Saturday—Leaves Charlottetown for Rocky Point, 8.30 a. m., 9.30 a. m., 2 p. m., and 4 p. m.
Sunday—Leaves Charlottetown for Rocky Point, 9 a. m., 12 a. m., 1 p. m., and 2 p. m.
Monday—Leaves Charlottetown for West River, 4 p. m.
Tuesday and Friday—Leaves Charlottetown for New Bridge, calling at Rocky Point and Westville at 4 p. m.

ROCKY POINT SAIL BOAT.

Monday and Thursday—Leaves Charlottetown for Rocky Point, 9 a. m., 11 a. m. 2 p. m., 4 p. m. and 6 p. m.
Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday—11 a. m., 3 and 6 p. m.
Sunday—Leaves Charlottetown for Rocky Point, 4.30 p. m.

STEAMER JACQUES CARTIER.

Tuesday—Leaves Charlottetown for Orwell 4 a. m., and 3 p. m.
Wednesday — Leaves Charlottetown for Orwell, 3 p. m.
Thursday—Leaves Charlottetown for Orwell, 3 p. m.
Arrives from Orwell — Tuesday and Wednesday, 10 a. m.
Arrives from Orwell—Thursday, 8 p. m.
Friday—Leaves for East River, 4 a. m., and 3 p. m.
Arrives from East River, 9 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Saturday—Leaves for Crapaud, 3 a. m., 3 p. m.
Arrives from Crapaud, 10 a. m., and 9.30 p. m.
Calls at Vernon River every alternate Wednesday, beginning 24th May.
Leaves for Mount Stewart every alternate Friday, beginning 26th May.

STEAMER ELECTRA.

Leaves Charlottetown for Murray Harbor, Georgetown and Montague, every Thursday at 12 a. m.
Arrives at Charlottetown from Murray Harbor, Wednesday evening.

P. E. I. RAILWAY.

Until Further Notice the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

Trains will leave Charlottetown:

Express for Summerside and Tignish..6 00 a m
Accommodation for Mount Stewart, Georgetown and Souris..... 6 30 "
Accommodation for Summerside ..... 2 40 p m
Express for Mount Stewart, Georgetown and Souris..... 3 00 "

Passengers for the West can leave Charlottetown at 6 a. m., arriving at Summerside at 8.15 and Tignish at 11.55 a. m., returning same day, reaching Summerside at 4.05 and Charlottetown at 6.20 p. m. Expres Trains make close connection at Summerside with Steamer to and from Point du Chene. Passengers going East can leave Charlottetown at 6.30 a. m., arriving at Souris at 10.55, or Georgetown at 10 a. m., returning to Charlottetown same day, arriving at 3.35, p. m.

Trains will arrive at Charlottetown:

Express from Georgetown, Souris and Mount Stewart ..... 9 20 a m
Accommodation from Summerside ..9 40 "
Accommodation from Georgetown, Souris and Mount Stewart..... 5 35 p m
Express from Tignish and Summerside..... 6 20 "

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

J. UNSWORTH, Superintendent. Ch'town.
D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Moncton.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

Manufacturers of Wire Nails, Steel and Iron cut Nails and Spikes, Tacks, Brads, Shoe Nails, Hungarian Nails, &c.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR Wooden Butter Dishes and Egg Cases.

We als carry a large stock of WAXED PAPERS for covering Butter and Lard.

WRAPPING PAPER, PAPER BAGS and TWINE of every description.

SCHOFIELD BROS.,

Importers and Wholesale Paper Dealers,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

P. O. Box 435.

"Shorter" Pastry and "Shorter" Bills.

We are talking about a "shortening" which will not cause indigestion. Those who "know a thing or two" about Cooking (Marion Harland among a host of others) are using

COTTOLENE

instead of lard. Now: but the purest, healthiest and cleanest ingredients go to make up Cottolene. Lard isn't healthy, and is not always clean. Those who use Cottolene will be healthier and wealthier than those who use lard—Healthier because they will get "shorter" bread; wealthier because they will get "shorter" grocery bills—for Cottolene costs no more than lard and goes twice as far—so is but half as expensive.

Dyspeptics delight in it!
Physicians endorse it!
Chefs praise it!
Cooks extol it!
Housewives welcome it!
All live Grocers sell it!

Made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
Wellington and Ann Streets,
MONTREAL.

STEAMER
JACQUES CARTIER.
1893. 1893.

Until Further Notice the Steamer "Jacques Cartier, Hugh McLean, Master, will run as follows:—

Will leave Orwell Brush Wharf for Charlottetown every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday mornings at 7 o'clock, calling at Halliday's Wharf.

Will leave Charlottetown for Halliday's and Orwell Brush Wharves same evenings at 3 o'clock, remaining at Brush Wharf every Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and on Thursdays will return to Charlottetown, arriving there about 8 o'clock.

Will go up to Vernon River Bridge every alternate Wednesday.

On Fridays will leave Charlottetown for Cranberry Wharf and Haggarty's Wharf, East River, at 5 o'clock, a. m.; leaving Cranberry Wharf for Charlottetown at 7.30 a. m., calling at Haggarty's and Hickey's Wharf.

Will leave Charlottetown for Hickey's and Cranberry Wharves at 3 o'clock, p. m., returning to Charlottetown same evening.

Every alternate Friday will go to Mount Stewart Bridge.

On Saturdays will leave Crapaud for Charlottetown at 7 o'clock, a. m.; will leave Charlottetown for Crapaud, at 3 o'clock, p. m., and return to Charlottetown, arriving about 9 o'clock.

L. C. OWEN,
Agent.

Ch'town.

The Telephone Company —OF— P. E. ISLAND.

Parties using the telephone would find talking much more satisfactory if they would observe the following rules:—

1st. Speak with the mouth about four inches from the transmitter.

2nd. Speak in a moderate tone of voice, not too loud, and distinctly.

3rd. Place the telephone so as to cover the ear just as if you wished to shut out all other sounds. Do not press too hard on the ear.

It is possible to talk and be heard when standing back two or three feet from the transmitter, if you shout loud enough, but it is not a pleasant mode of conversation, is entirely unnecessary, and is a useless waste of wind and lungs, besides being very annoying to all within range of your voice.

ROB ANGUS,
Manager.

Ale & Stout

XX and XXX,

In Wood and bottles, all sized Casks and Kegs, to suit family use.

Goods promptly delivered to any part of the city. Country orders solicited.

S. OLAND, SON & CO.,
Water Street, Charlottetown.

PARSONS PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. ONE PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps; five boxes $1.00. DR. L. J. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned till Thursday, the 6th of July next, from parties willing to contract for certain alterations and repairs to be made in the Three Tenement House on Dorchester Street, according to plans and specifications to be seen at their office, Queen Street.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

A. A. MACDONALD,
W. W. SULLIVAN,
FREDERICK PETERS,
Trustees late Owen Connolly.

Ch'town.

NERVE BEANS

NERVE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood; restores the weakness of body or mind caused by over-work, or the errors or excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other TREATMENTS have failed even to relieve. Sold by druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold in Ch'town.

STAMINAL

is a valuable food and tonic for the warm weather.

It Supplies

the vital principles of BEEF and WHEAT

with HYPOPHOSPHITES.

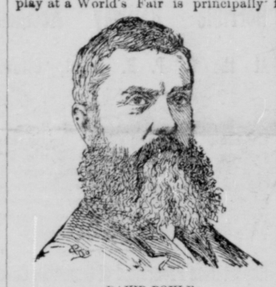
Ch'town.

ONTARIO'S MINERALS

MAKE THE GRANDEST SHOW OF ANY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Some Details Respecting the Exhibit Under Mr. David Boyle's Superintendency—The Real Truth About Prices in Chicago—The Best Time to Visit the Fair.

WORLD'S FAIR, (Special), —The object of spending money to make a display at a World's Fair is principally for



DAVID BOYLE.

the advertising that is to be gotten out of it, and judging from the favorable comments that are to be found in the registers and heard from visitors the expenditure made by Ontario will be repaid many fold. In no department is more intelligent interest manifested than that devoted to minerals, which occupies a very prominent location in the Mines building, being near the center, adjoining New South Wales, and north of the mammoth coal pyramid of the Lehigh Coal Co., which is one of the landmarks. Mr. David Boyle, who has the exhibit in charge, has devoted great care in making it such as would attract the attention of practical men, not filling cases with specimens of inordinate richness, but presenting a fair average of ore, such as a miner or capitalist would desire to form an idea of the capabilities of the country. The compactness of the court, and the admirable manner in which the samples are arranged and classified makes it possible for the casual observer to take it in rapidly, while he who wants to study it can find in the splendid reference library and the catalogue, every particular that he needs. The geological map, the only one of its kind in the building, compiled by Mr. Boyle, seems to have the attraction of a magnet, being at all times intelligently studied, and in many cases people are seen to copy the statistical information in full. This map shows all the geological formations, from the primitive strata to the higher Devonian, and the location of all the minerals of economic value is indicated. So complete is it that were all the other features of the court eleminated, it would still attract more attention from the right kind of people than the piles of stuff in many of the courts which serve no better purpose than to gratify idle curiosity.

There is also a valuable mineral map of the nickel district of Nipissing and Algoma, compiled by R. H. Shea, of Sudbury, and many photographs of mines, etc.

Speaking of nickel it is no light boast that in the Ontario exhibit can be seen the largest and most complete exhibit of that metal ever made in the world. The most prominent feature is the display of the Canadian Copper Co., which includes several boulders of nickel ore weighing from four to six tons, an ingot of pure nickel weighing two and a quarter tons and worth $2,250, some 16,000 lbs. of matte, and various manufactured articles. There are also smaller exhibits of ore from several mines in the nickel belt. The gold region of Ontario is situated for the most part in the eastern and extreme western portions of the province. The County of Hastings sends numerous specimens of ores, nickel mostly, some quite rich, and there are some fine samples from the vicinity of Rat Portage, the Ophir County sending about half a ton of ore, which assays $300 per ton. Silver, lead, galina and copper are well represented from various localities, and there are over 100 samples of iron of all varieties.

Mica and asbestos, two valuable products, are well represented, and there is no finer lot of phosphates, raw and manufactured, shown by any country. The increasing importance attached to chemical manures must render Ontario's phosphate deposits a source of great wealth in the near future.

Petroleum is one of Ontario's most valuable products and it can be seen in every shape in the handsome pyramid erected by the Imperial Oil Co., from the crude fluid as it flows out of the earth to the finest illuminating oil, and the numerous solid substances into which it is manufactured. Chief among these is parrafine, out of which substance Hamilton McCarthy has carved a life size replica of his celebrated bust of Sir John A. Macdonald, shortly to be erected in Toronto, which surmounts the petroleum pyramid, enclosed in a glass case. It is a speaking likeness and thousands of visitors daily stop to take a look at the familiar features of Canada's great political leader.

Marbles and granites beautifully polished, the latter equal in the opinion of experts to the best Scotch, occupy a prominent position in the front of the court, and those interested in lithography find a quality of stone for that purpose that has no superior.

I have been at some pains to get at the bottom of the stories about extortion and extravagant charges that have been very freely circulated through the press, and find there is really very little in them. If a Canadian visitor should take a carriage at the Dearborn depot and drive to the Palmer House or the Auditorium, or a score of other first-class hotels, he would probably be somewhat astonished at the size of his bill, but if he should exercise a little common sense and forethought, he would have no difficulty in living at a rate very little in advance of Toronto, and could see the show, with a chance to buy a few keepsakes for friends, for $3 to $4 a day, besides the price of the return ticket. There are hundreds of hotels of every degree, with rates for rooms ranging from $1 a day upwards, and the price of meals depends on the style of the place they are served, those inside the grounds being the most expensive, but not by any means the best.

The time to go must depend largely on one's convenience, but there can be no doubt that those who go early, say from the 15th of June, will see everything to much better advantage than those who delay till the autumn. The flowers, which are a most important feature, will be at their loveliest; later they will be dusty and bedraggled; the temperature is mild and pleasant; in August the White City will be a burning, fiery furnace, and the dust will be intolerable. Accomodations will be dearer, the crowds will be enormous and there will be discomforts innumerable. It may be said that everything is not ready, but there is at present writing hardly anything of consequence that is not installed and at any rate there is ten times as much as any person can take in in a month of hard sight-seeing. I would, therefore, advise every one to come as soon as they can, and to arrange their departure from home so as to arrive in the morning; it will save many discomforts and annoyances. Don't take any more luggage than you can carry; don't give it to any stranger or leave it anywhere without checking it; don't listen to hotel runners, who will be sure to take you to places you would regret going; don't drink too much Chicago water, which is anything but a healthful beverage; don't be in too much of a hurry in the hot weather; but take things easily and if your time is limited, after a general survey of the grounds and buildings, for which a day will suffice, confine your attention principally to the special lines in which you are interested and the money you spend will pay you better than any you ever invested.

C. W. YOUNG.

Fooling the Baby.

New Girl—Please, sir, the missus is out, and I can't do a thing with the baby. He cries all the time.

Mr. Winks—Humph! Something must be done. Let—me—see. There's an idiot asylum only a few squares away. Send up for one of the female inmates to come down here at once. I'll pay all charges.

"But what do you want of such a creature as that?"

"I think maybe she will be able to talk baby talk to him until his mother returns."—New York Weekly.

TOMB OF THE PROPHET DANIEL.

To Judge From Its Size the Great Man Was 80 Feet Tall.

Since Samarcand has been a portion of the Russian dominions it has become easy to visit. The traveller from Europe can reach the old capital of Tamerlane by the Transcaspian Railway, which the Russian Government has constructed across the Turcoman deserts with so much boldness, and which was finished as far as Samarcand six years ago. Less than three miles to the northeast of Samarcand, and outside of the extreme limits of the ancient city, is a tomb which is called Khodja-Daniar. This tomb, according to the Mussulman legends, is the burial-place of the Prophet Daniel. The spot where this tomb stands is called Afrousiab, and there are seen ruins which are very probably those of the ancient city of Maracanda, destroyed by Alexander the Great. This was an immense town, whose walls, we are told, had a compass of ninety stadia, or about ten miles. It is separated from Samarcand by a naked hill, the soil of which is one vast cemetery. The sepulchre of Khodja-Daniar is built on a sort of terrace or cornice. A half dozen great masts, from the tops of which hang some sacred rags or tongs made of horse-tails, and the height of which is proportioned to the importance of the saint, rise above the sarcophagus, which stands in the open air, sheltered by no building of any kind. This sarcophagus is constructed with heavy masonry. The saint who reposes there is, beyond a doubt, really dead, but his mode of behavior is more than curious since, though dead, he continues to grow constantly in his sepulchre.

Every two or three years the mollahs, who are the guardians of the place, determine by a learned calculation, the data of which I was not able to learn, how much it is proper to lengthen the sepulchre in order to make its dimensions correspond to those of its tenant. To judge from the present length of the tomb, the height of the Prophet Daniel was, or should have been, at the date of my visit in 1891, about eighty feet. His height must be a little more now. It should be observed that the growth of the saint is in length only and not in breadth. The development of the breadth of his shoulders is not in proportion to that of his height. There exist in other parts of Islam other tombs of the Prophet Daniel. Of these others one of the most celebrated is at Cairo. This fact need not astonish us; the Mussulmans admit without hesitation the duplication or even indefinite multiplication of the bodies of holy persons without their veneration for each of the remains being diminished in the least. It is worth noting that the nature of the honorary qualifications accorded to the same saint varies in different countries. Thus, for example, this same Daniel has at Cairo the name of Nebbi-Daniel, that is they give him the title of Prophet, as being at the same time that which suits him best and is the most honorable they can confer. In Algeria or Morocco, feudal countries, the title they give to saints is Sidi, which signifies Lord, which is also the title there of military and political chiefs. In Central Asia they give to those canonized persons whom they respect most, as to the Prophet Daniel, the title of Khodja, which means in Arabic writer or lettered. —Revue des Deux Mondes.

Hamilton's New Police Magistrate.

Mr. George Fred Jeffs, who recently succeeded the late Police Magistrate Cahill of Hamilton, is a comparatively young man, being not yet forty years of age, and has been a resident of Hamilton for twenty two years. He came to this country from England as a poor boy without friends, but he set to work to grow up with the country, and succeeded in doing so in a most satisfactory way, thanks to his own perseverance and hard work. After some time spent in forwarding the agricultural interests of Barton township he came into the city and entered the law office of R. R. Waddell as a clerk, with the object of studying for the bar. He spent his spare time in learning Latin and qualifying for his preliminary examination. After passing that in 1876, he served for four years as an articled clerk in Mr. Waddell's office, and one year under Wm. Laidlaw, Q.C., formerly of the firm of Laidlaw & Harrison at Hamilton, but now practicing in Toronto. Mr. Jeffs was admitted to the bar in 1881, and practiced alone for several years, until he entered into partnership with R. R. Gage, about seven years ago. Since that he has published several legal works which have met with considerable success, and is looked on as a particularly good authority on municipal law. He is of rather a retiring disposition, and takes little interest in out-door sports, except yachting, of which he is very fond. He has served as secretary of the Reform association for several years.

The Sermon Was Short.

"You must have had an awful long sermon. You are half an hour later than usual," said Mr. McHarlem to his wife, who had just returned from church.

"Why, I thought the sermon was very short," replied Mrs. McHarlem.

"Did you have your new hat on for the first time?"

"Yes, dear."

"Ah, that explains it. No sermon is long to a woman under those circumstances."—Texas Siftings.

Not Ready.

Her brown hair was drawn simply away from her fair young brow, and her blue eyes had a subdued sadness in them.

She stood aloof from the other young ladies whose hair was drawn simply away from their fair young brows and whose eyes had subdued sadness in them.

A soft sigh fluttered the delicate lace upon her tender bosom.

"No," she mused, "I am not worthy."

A tear of a distinctively blinding variety welled from the usual source and coursed adown her cheek.

"I"—

The suggestion of a sob was noticeable in her tone,

—"must not deceive my dear teachers. I am not prepared to graduate, and were I to take the degree today I must ever have with me the distressing consciousness of unfitness. They who trust me know it not, but I am aware in my own heart that the ribbons on my dress do not exactly match those upon my essay. No, it must not be."

Burying her face in her handkerchief, she tottered from the company of the sweet girl graduates.—Detroit Tribune.

LAUREATE'S HONORS

HAVE BEEN BESTOWED ON LESS WORTHY MEN THAN RUSKIN.

Nevertheless His Selection by Mr. Gladstone to Wear the Laurel Wreath of Tennyson Seems Incongruous—Ruskin's Scant Poetry and Profuse Prose.

The recent announcement that Premier Gladstone had chosen John Ruskin for poet laureate to succeed the honored Tennyson, although it has since been contradicted and the statement made that poet Morris is to have the place, has made many enquire about Ruskin and his works. Of the young and middle aged readers comparatively few knew that Ruskin was ever accounted a poet, and they knew it only because of his recent published statement that he quit poetry writing at the age of 26. As he is now 74, one would think that 48 years of total abstinence should have established his reputation, and that offering him the laureateship now was a very poor joke indeed. Yet some of his poetry was quite good, and while at Oxford he took the Neudigate prize for poetry on a production styled "Salsetto and Elephanta." At the age of 26 he wrote some lines on Mont Blanc and these he declares were positively his last.

At the age of 24 he wrote "Modern Painters," which at once gave him a great reputation. In 1849 he published "The Seven Lamps of Architecture," and in 1851-3 "The Stones of Venice," both written for the purpose of promoting a better style of architecture. Thereafter his well known works on art and architecture and revised editions of his earlier works appeared in rapid succession, but 10 or 12 years ago the world began to suspect that there was something the matter with him. His vehement language about the philistines, as he called those who do not appreciate art, his anti-economics, as the Manchester school called his theories, and especially his plea that machinery injured the country caused people to regard him as being of the sort which Canadians call "cranks."

It was while in this state of mind no doubt that he wrote that very vigorous criticism on Artist Whistler's "A Nocturne In Black and Gold." It ran thus:

"For Mr. Whistler's own sake no less than for the protection of the purchaser

JOHN RUSKIN.

Sir Coutts Lindsay ought not to have admitted into the gallery a picture in which the ill educated conceit of the artist so nearly approached the aspect of willful imposture. I have seen and heard much of cockney impudence, but never expected to hear a coxcomb ask 200 guineas for flinging a pot of paint in the public's face."

Mr. Whistler sued for £1,000 damages and got a farthing.

All this time, however, Mr. Ruskin was making money at a rate which amazed more popular authors. He always published his own works and this in such an expensive style that few Englishmen could afford to buy them, but his income is never less than $15,000 a year. He inherited £200,000 from his father, a London wine merchant, and gave most of it away. Even now he maintains a small army of pensioners. When it is added that he was born in London in February, 1819, and was graduated from Christ Church, Oxford, in 1842, the biography of the man is complete.

Of the laureateship, however, much might be written, and some of it very amusing. It is the custom to date it from John Dryden because he first made it of great importance, and since his time the succession has been regular, but the first poet laureate mentioned in English history was John Kay, who received the honor from Edward IV. In 1630 the first patent for the office was granted, and the salary was fixed at £100 per annum and a tierce of Canary wine, but for the latter a commutation of £27 was afterward paid. Beginning with 1670, when the place first became a highly honorable one, the poets laureate have been John Dryden, Thomas Shadwell, Nahum Tate, Nicholas Rowe, Lawrence Eusden, Colley Cibber, William Whitehead, Thomas Warton, Henry James Pye, Robert Southey, William Wordsworth and Alfred Tennyson.

Every reader knows Dryden, Southey, Wordsworth and Tennyson, and a few know Cibber and Pye, but the others are happily obscure. Nahum Tate stands in British political history as a name for reproach and ridicule. He lived in highly exciting times, the reigns of Charles II, James II, William and Anne, and took care that parties should not lose or gain control so rapidly as to catch him in a losing situation. Thomas Shadwell is chiefly remembered as the hero of Dryden's satire of "Mac Flecknoe," but he was not so dull as Dryden pictured him. He was made poet laureate when Dryden was removed, but died four years later and was succeeded by Tate. As to Nicholas Rowe, thousands have read and smiled or sighed over the epitaph in Westminster abbey, wherein his widow extols his virtues and her "inconsolable grief" in quaint and florid lines. A point for satire was added by the fact that she married again about the time the epitaph was carved, and one story is that she married the man who composed it.

Playing Tricks With Vegetables.

Some very pleasant surprises for children may be obtained by getting fruits to grow inside of glass bottles. Some, especially of the cucumber family, can be inserted into the narrow mouths of bottles while young, the bottles attached to the branch, and after full growth it will be a mystery how these fruits got inside the bottles or jars. Besides the pleasant surprises many a youthful lesson on plant growth can be furnished by these tests. It is stated that King George III., of England, in the earlier stages of the insanity which subsequently overtook him, used to express his surprise to those who were dining with him as to how the apple got inside the dumpling, but with these fruits in glass jars the surprises to even sane people are quite as interesting as the apple dumpling was to this unfortunate monarch.—Meehan's Monthly.

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WAS SHE?

Doubt Thrown on the Report of Hilda's Engagement.

"I believe that Hilda is engaged," remarked the girl with the ruffles on her skirt.

"Why, did she positively deny it?" queried the girl with the grass green gloves.

"Didn't ask her. I notice, though, that she thinks that every man that looks at her is in love with her."

"Oh! Well, you may be right. I have noticed that there is always a bunch of roses in her window nowadays."

"Yes, and she has begun to speak of Arthur as 'Mr. Smythe.'"

"Come to think of it, she does. He was there when I ran in to borrow her new skirt pattern the other day. I could see that she had been crying."

"Yes? I wonder why a man always looks so supremely foolish when he is first engaged—he always has a kind of an apologetic air."

"Perhaps he means to apologize to the other girls for not having asked them first," suggested the girl with the grass green gloves.

"Maybe. I notice that no one really takes any interest in an engaged man—except perhaps the florist. It is different with a girl though."

"Isn't it? The fact that she is ticketed 'taken' seems to add to a man's interest. Now, there was Julia—you remember Julia?"

"Yes, a plain little thing dressed in black—the men went wild over her."

"Didn't they? and all because she gave out that her heart was buried in the grave of the man she was engaged to."

"I remember the girls used to call her the 'brevet widow.'"

"Did you ever have a widow for a chaperon?" suddenly asked the girl with the ruffles on her skirt.

"No, why do you ask?"

"Because I have, and it is ever so much nicer. It saves you lots of mistakes, and besides she has no husband to confide in, so your little tricks are not in danger of being repeated to the other men before you have perfected them."

The girl with the grass green gloves rubbed her nose thoughtfully. "I believe you are right," she said. "I once had a perfectly lovely flirtation spoiled just because my chaperon's husband told the man that I blondined my hair every Friday morning."

"How perfectly horrid! And you had told him?"

"That golden hair was hereditary in my family and that I always spent Friday morning in the kitchen learning to cook."

"What a shame! Look! Here comes Hilda, and Arthur is with her."

"I see, and they seem to be quarreling desperately. Yes, they are undoubtedly engaged."—Chicago Tribune.

His Razor All Right.

If Colonel Buncum, who is president of the Frio County Savings bank, is more precise about one thing than another, it is his razor. He is so particular about it that he has almost come to the conclusion not to allow himself even to use it on his own chin on Sundays. Buncum went off fishing a few weeks ago, and while he was gone the cashier, Bob Bangly, who was also his roommate, committed suicide. The colonel was asked by telegraph to return. He came back as fast as he could. Rushing to the bank, he asked in a voice husky with emotion of the vice president:

"Is it a fact that Bob Bangly has committed suicide?"

"Yes, he was buried this morning."

The blanched face of Buncum became more blanched than ever. His voice sounded unnatural as he whispered hoarsely:

"How did he do it?"

"Morphine."

"Thank heaven!" cried Buncum, with tears in his eyes, "my razor is safe, but I might have known it would be, for Bob was one of the most considerate of men. I shall always revere his memory."—Texas Siftings.

The Correct Thing.

"Who's that down stairs, Jane?"

"Some friends of mine, ma'am."

"But you had some friends yesterday, Jane!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And on Monday night!"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Don't you think you had better have a regular day at home each week?"

"Thank you, ma'am! That will be very nice!"—London Fun.

The Contents.

"I suppose you have your lunch in that market basket," said Hojack to Tomdik as they met in the World's fair grounds.

"No," replied Tomdik. "In that basket I carry the money to pay for my lunch."—Harper's Bazar.

An Idea.

"Oh—er—Jarvis, would you mind pretending to pick a quarrel with me and just giving me a push, you know? I want to test the pluck of this big dog of mine."—Tit-Bits.

Onto His Curves.

Loving Husband—Goodby, darling. Should I be prevented from coming home to supper I will send you a note by a messenger boy.

Trusting Wife—Not at all necessary, dear. I have already taken it out of your coat pocket.—Truth.

Not Much.

A line in one of Lewis Morris' poems says, "The old thoughts shall never more be thought." Mr. Morris can never get the support of the funny papers for the laureateship on such a platform as that.—Indianapolis Journal.

Not In It.

Arthur—Has Miss Screecher given up the idea of marrying?

Fred—I suppose so. She has left the church choir.—Truth.

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