

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1891.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S

KIRBY LUNATIC ASYLUM, Sept. 4, 1885.

SIR-I am deeply conscious that some apology and explanation is due to you for the very startling and, in your eyes, mysterious events which have recently occurred, and which have so seriously interfered with the retired existence which you desire to lead. I should have called upon you on the morning after the recapture of my father; but my knowledge of your dislike to visitors, and also of—you will excuse my saying it—your very violent temper, led me to think that it was better to communicate with you by letter. On the occasion of SIR-I am deeply conscious that some with you by letter. On the occasion of our last interview I should have told you what I tell you now; but your allus-ions to some crime of which you con-sidered me guilty, and your abrupt de-parture prevented me from saying parture, prevented me from saying much that was on my lips.

My poor father was a hard-work ing general practitioner in Birmingham where his name is still remembered and respected. About ten years ago he be respected. About ten years gan to show signs of mental aberration which we were inclined to put down to overwork and the effect of a sunstroke. Feeling my own incompetence to pro-nounce upon a case of such importance I at once sought the highest advice in Birmingham and London. Among others we consulted the eminert alienist Mr. Fraser Brown, who pronounced my father's case to be intermittent in its mature, but dangerous during the par-oxysms. "It may take a homocidal, or it may take a religious turn," he said; "or it may prove to be a mixture of both. For months he may be as well as you or gan to show signs of mental aberration For months he may be as well as you or me, and then in a moment he may break out. You will incur a great re-sponsibility if you leave him without supervision."

supervision." The result showed the justice of the speciallst's diagnosis. My poor father's disease rapidly assumed both a religious and homocidal turn, the attacks coming on without warning after months of sanity. It would weary you were I to describe the terrible experiences which his family have undergone. Suffice it that, by the blessing of God, we have succeeded in keeping his poor crazed fin-gers clear of blood. My sister Eva I sent to Brussels, and I devoted myself entirely to his case. Ife has an intense dread of madhouses; and in his same in-tervals would beg and pray so piteously not to be condemned to one, that I could never find the heart to resist him. Att last, however, his attacks became so never find the heart to resist hum. At hast, however, his attacks became so acute and dangerous, that I determined for the sake of those about me, to re-move him from the town to the lone-liest neighborhood that I could find. This proved to be Gaster Fell; and there, he and I set up house togeth-er.

a conviction that was strengthened when I heard that some one in your ab-sence had entered your cottage. I there-

A Strange Tale of old Yorkshire. (CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.) M ND what was the meaning of it all? you ask. Many a drama which I have come across in my wandering life, some as strange and as striking as this one, has lacked the ultimate explanation which you de-mand. Fate is a grand weaver of tales; but she ends them, as a rule, in defiance coming want of regard for literary pro-priety. As it happens however, I have a letter before me as I write which I may add without comment, and which will clear all that may remain dark. KIRBY LUNATIC ASYLUM,

few minutes the whole building was in establishment had been tampered flames. the the establishment had been tampered with, oils poured on the floor and every possible means taken to make a com-plete wreck. Surrounding buildings were for a time in great danger, but owing to the gallant work of the fire-men they were all saved although had. had arranged the winds, the house if that I could confine him to the house if I thought an attack was impending. Looking back, I can safely say that no possible precaution was neglected; even the necessary table utensils were leaden the necessary table utensils were leaden the necessary table utensils were leaden for months after our change of quarters he appeared to improve. Whether it was the change of climate, or the absence of any incentive to vio-lence, he never showed during that time hence, he never showed during that time A large number of enthusiastic elect-ors gathered in the telegraphic report rooms of the Reformers and Conservatives on election night. The electors anxiously awaited the reports and did es which had been sleeping. That very age verying he approached me stealthly with a stone in his hand, and would have slain me had I not, as the least of two evils, struck him to the ground and three determs were delighted to learn that Jas. Grieves, of Morning-thrust him into his cage before he had and the methy and feit a little humiliated but were the peared to be calmer-but alas, it was but the cunning of the madman. He had contrived to loosen intry—he suddenly sprang out at mekning to madman. He had contrived to loosen in the methy and apparent improve-ment—I was engrossed in my chemis-the forearm, and escaped from the hut before I recovered myself, nor could I find out what direction he had takern, My wound was a trifte, and for several days I wandered over the fells, beating through every clump of bustes in my fruitless search. If was convinced that he methy has apparent improve-my wound was a trifte, and for several days I wandered over the fells, beating through every clump of bustes in my ruitless search. If was convinced the he methy had been given. If the same words had been uttered by event was written the made by many prominent Reformers was written and the meeting broke up after the uset in the same words had been uttered by event was a directer on the days I and the meeting broke up after the users had been given.

COMMUNICATIONS.

branded as a Jesuit himself? Or is it, as some assert, that in the last few years our township of Elma has become such a hot-bed of fanaticism that plain truths are not relished as they might be? Perhaps some of your readers who have made a study of the Jesuit question could enlighten me. Trusting, Mr. Editor, that I have not trespassed too much on your valuable space, I sign myself A PROTESTANT.

NO. 7.

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I had a sufficient competence to keep me, and being devoted to chemistry, I was able to pass the time with a fair degree of comfort and profit. He, poor fellow, was as submissive as a child, son when in his right mind; and a better, arou kinder companion no man could wish for. We constructed together a wooden compartment, into which he could retire when the fit was upon him; and I had arranged the window and door so that I could confine him to the house if I thought an attack may improve the source of the sou

lence, he never snowed during that time any signs of his terrible disorder. Your arrival first upset his mental equili-brium. The very sight of you in the distance awoke all those morbid impulsdistance awoke all those morbid impuls-es which had been sleeping. That very evening he approached me stealthly with a stone in his hand, and would have slain me, had I not, as the least of two evils, struck him to the ground and thrust him into his cage before he had time to regain his senses. This sudden relays naturally plunged me into the voted men never lived. The Fathers had left France to convert the Indians, on that work their hearts were set, and they gave themselves to it with a wis-dom as great as their self-sacrifice. Protestant missionaries as a class are only now learning to imitate their meth-ods of procedure. What Livingstone did in South Africa when he cut loose from all other missionaries. who kent did in South Africa when he cut loose from all other missionaries, who kept within reach of the comforts of the colony, and plunged into the thick of the native tribes beyond; what the Canadian missionary McKay did eight years ago in Formosa with such brill

s the hative tribes beyond ; what the Canadian missionary McKay did eight years ago in Formosa with such brill-tiant success, the Jesuits always did. Their first task was to master the lang-uage; grammatical knowledge they knew was not enough. They lived in t the wigwams of the wretched, filthy nomads, trayelled with them, carrying the heaviest loads, and submitted to cold and heat, to privations, and the et thousand abominations of savage life without a murmur. They cared for the sick, and expecting little aid from the sick, and for the ducate the young." I doubt if the Rev. E. St. Yates said any-thing—I doubt if he could say anything I —more eulogistic of the Jesuits than this. And if the ways of the Jesuits for are dark what does Principal Grant y mean when he says that "Protestant I missionaries are only now learning to t

Miss Eliza Livingstone spent Sunday in town. Mr. and Mrs. John Slemmon were

visiting friends in Walton last week. Wm. King, who has been laid up with inflammation, is able to be around again.

Thos. Taylor, who had the misfort-

tion was taken up. Thursday was taken up with address-es, reports from Sunday schools, a mass meeting of children in the afternoon, which was largely attended by the boys and girls, and discussions on practical Sabbath school work. In the evening votes of thanks were given to Rev. I. Campbell, the union choir, and the hos-pitable people of Listowel. Those who took part in the sessions of Thursday were Revs. J. Livingstone, E. W. Panton, W. M. McKibbin, F. E. Nugent, J. Bachan, J. Amy, Mayor Bruce and Mr. Burt, Listowel; Sec.-Treas., I. Hord, Mitchell. Miss Eliza Livingstone spent Sunday in town. T. FULLARTON, Clerk.

Trowbridge.

DIED.—On Thursday evening, March 5th, Wm. J. Tughan died of consump-tion at the home of Archibald Tughan, Trowbridge. Deceased had been ailing for about four months, which terminat-ed into unick consumption. Ho was a

a cold and heat, to privations, and the the thrush of the provide the privations of savage life the thrush a mormul. They cared for the fall from a hay-loft recently, is slowly recovering.
b and heat, to privations, of savage life the withing—I doubt if the Rev. E. St. Yates said any doubt if the Rev. E. St. Yates said any doubt if the could say anything this. And if the ways of the Jesuits that "Protestain the knowle des Principal Grant the k