Our Poets.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF GEORGE A. HARVEY.

Written for THE BEE. Twas in the evening of the day, The sun was setting clear, When a voice from Heaven did say To one of His children here;

Your day of life is nearly done, The shadows lengthen fast, Gaze now upon yon setting sun For it will be the last.

I've tried your taith and found it firm As on the rock you stand,
It will carry you through the storm
Home to a better land.

You've fought the battle-short but And many a laurel won, Now I'll cover you with the wave And then I'll take you home.

Then down beneath the chilly flood Our hero fell asleep,
No one was there to lift him up,
Or save him from the deep.

cheese and butter distinctly states that whoever knowing and frandulently sells supplies, brings or sends to be manufactured, to any cheese or butter manufactory in this province, any milk diluted with water, or in any way adulterated, or milk from which any cream has been taken, or milk commonly known as "skimmed milk," or whoever keeps back any part of the milk known as "strippings" or whoever knowingly and fraudulently sells, sends brings or supplies to any cheese or butter factory milk that is tainted or partly sour from want of proper care, after being notified of such taint or carelessness either verbally or in writing, shall, for every offense, forfeit a sum not less than \$1 nor more than \$50, in the discretion of the Justices before whom the case is heard. But the act is practically inoperative, inasmuch as no legal standard is fixed of what shall constitute average pure milk; and, besides, no inspectors are appointed who have legal functions. The standard fixed by the governments of Great Britain, Germany, and in several States of the American Union is 3.6 per cent. of butter fat, and solids altogether 13½ per cent. Of course, until a government standard is fixed and a competent official appointed who is capable of making a chemical analysis the Ontario act relative to fraud in dilutting milk sent to cheese factories and creameries will remain a dead letter. Some cows may give 5 per cent. of butter fats and 15 per cent. of solids, the and be diluted and very heaver with the sent of the solids.

And let will the days all more of the control of th

The Graveyard on the Hill.

When one's thought runs back to the fields and the scenes of youth how often the graveyard on the hill fills all the vision and holds all the mind in solemn, unconscious reverie. Our dead are there. Playmates stricken down in the beauty and promise of spring, stalwart youths and blooming maidens slain in the zest and vigor of life; the pioneers of the settlement, rich in the wisdom of the fields and ripened in the hot suns and rough winds of more than three score years. We stand again at the threshold of the old log house and catch in the dusk of the night the gleam of the white stones in the graveyard on the hill. One lifts its head above its neighbors as the mouldering figure beneath rose above his fellows in the long triumphant day of his strength and prosperity. There a humble stone marks the last, hard bed of a departed mother, whose sweet, patient life in the bush was a benediction to us all. Yonder a low white stone, shrinking back in the gathering gloom, recalls a tragedy of which the mothers whisper to the children with bated breath and hushed voices. There again a dim grey monument speaks of a day of mourning in the

Edward Bosman, Morris township, as over 150 tons of hay this year.

Charles Howlet, of Morris, has purchased the 50 acres adjoining him for the sum of \$1,500. Mr. Howlet now has 150 acres of first-class land. A team belonging to Neil McDonald, of the 9th con., Morris township, while mowing hay came in contact with a bee's nest from which they took fright and ran away, breaking the mower.

Mrs. W. A. Calbick, of Brussels, has disposed of her dwelling in that town to Samuel Walker, of Morris, for the sum of \$900. Mrs. Calbick and family go to New Westminster, British Columbia, where Mr. Calbick now is.

The new establishment in Goderich The new establishment in Goderich for the manufacture of patent ventilated barrels, owned by Jos. Williams, is doing a rushing business. Mr. Williams employs nearly a dozen hands, and they manufacture barrels at the rate of 700 a day.

James Somerville, of Roxboro, has purchased from John Sinciair, of Tuck ersmith, a young thoroughbred Durham bull, for which he paid a good round sum. He is eighteen months old and of dark red color, and is one of the best animals of the kind that has been brought into the neighborhood for a long time.

Poole.

Miss Alice Chalmers, of Detroit, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

J. W. Chalmers and P. Dewar had four sheep worried by dogs one night last week.

Miss Maggie Donaldson, of Stratford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Chalmers, Honey Grove.

Honey Grove.

Miss Mary Robertson, of Galt, returned home on Friday last, after spending a couple of weeks with her friends:

D, N. Kropp has purchased a traction engine from L. D.Sawyer & Co., Hamilton. This is the first of the kind in this

The Good Templars of this place have an organ on trial from Mr. Laing, of Listowel, if suitable they intend purchasing.

chasing.

Mrs. Andrew Burnet has returned home after spending a couple of weeks with friends in Galt. She was accompanied by her nephew, A. Robertson.

On Saturday last while W. W. Gray was oiling the curd cutter in Honey Grove factory, which is run by the engine, Andrew Robertson, a lad about, ten tears of age, by some means got his hand caught in the machine, and the third finger on his right hand taken off at the first joint. The wound was, dressed by Dr. Parke, of Listowel.

tinware, \$1,500, insured for \$800; Wm. Roddick, loss on building \$800, insured for \$350; John Halliday loss on building \$1,500, insured for \$1,000; Misses Sample's loss on clothing and contents \$500, no insurance. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.