

The Bee.

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NO. 5.

THE YOUNG LIBERALS OF TORONTO

TO THE YOUNG MEN OF CANADA.

We ask the young men of Canada, who with ourselves, believe that by wise and careful government there can be built up in our Dominion a nation sufficiently great to inherit and put to the best use the natural resources of our common country, to give attention to the facts that, in view of the general election now pending, we desire to place before them.

We have been taunted with disloyalty and to this we can but reply that we are loyal to Canada first, and believe that in working for the freedom of trade we are striving for a material prosperity that will go far toward binding together more closely the people of Canada.

WHAT YOUNG LIBERALS WANT.

As Young Liberals we advocate and ask your assistance in advocating

Unrestricted reciprocity.

The repeal of the Dominion franchise act.

The repeal of the gerrymander act.

The right to negotiate our own commercial treaties.

Manhood suffrage.

The reform of the Senate.

Honest competition for public contracts.

That our public lands and timber shall not be used as rewards for party services.

OVER 100,000 YOUNG MEN DISFRANCHISED.

By bringing on the elections on March 5th, Sir John Macdonald has deprived 116,000 young men, between the ages of 21 and 23, of their right to vote.

Of the 116,000 there are 55,000 Ontario young men.

Of the 116,000 fully one half are farmers' sons.

The popular majority of the Conservatives at the Dominion election in 1887 was 5,000. These disfranchised young men would have held the balance of power twenty times over. And yet Sir John Macdonald has the audacity to say in his recent manifesto, "I appeal to the young hope of the country, with whom rests its destinies for the future!"

ANOTHER INEQUITOUS RESULT.

There are about a million names on the Dominion voters' lists. At death rate of 25 per thousand the names of 50,000 dead men are on the rolls. There will be in addition the names of at least 20,000 absentees. This means that a wide door is opened for impersonation at the polls, in which the Conservative party managers have always shown themselves to be adepts.

A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION.

But these 116,000 young men, while disenfranchised, are not prevented from organizing in every polling division, with two definite objects in view: 1st, of weeding out every dead man and every absentee from the voters' lists; watch the lists closely; be on hand at the polling booths from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. and thus prevent a single bogus vote from being cast. The aggregate result will prove your power, and perhaps turn the scale in many a constituency in favor of the Liberal candidate. 2nd, Place yourselves at the disposal of the secretaries of the polling sub-divisions with a view to assisting in getting out every Liberal vote. 116,000 extra votes polled through your exertions is the most practical way of expressing your indignation at your own disfranchisement.

UNRESTRICTED RECIPROCITY.

The main issue in this contest is unrestricted reciprocity with the United States. The Liberals have advocated this policy for years. Joined by nature to that country our trade cannot be sundered by customs' barrier. Our farmers and enterprising manufacturers demand a wider market. On equal terms they are prepared to compete with the American. Advocates of unrestricted reciprocity are called annexationists. Who are the annexationists when the condition of the country, brought about by the Conservative policy, is driving out thousands of our best people to the United States? Who are these vaunting loyalists but they, who when reminded that the National Policy might injure British connection, replied: "So much the worse for British connection." We believe that unrestricted reciprocity is the only preventive of annexation. By it we would obtain all the commercial advantages annexation would afford, while retaining our own political institutions. We believe that annexation has practically no adherents in the Liberal party in spite of the allegations of Sir John Macdonald to the contrary. Annexation was the cry when we were accorded responsible Government; it was again the cry when we adopted decimal currency; it is the unwarranted cry to-day; and is as dishonest and unjustifiable now as ever before. Three things are necessary to the accumulation of national wealth. 1st. Natural resources; 2nd. The application of capital to the development thereof; 3rd. A market in which to sell. We have greater mineral and forest wealth than any country on the globe. But we lack capital and a market. Reciprocity, by supplying the latter, will attract the former. Canadians who have contributed largely to the rapid development of the United States only await equally favorable commercial relations to return and devote their capi-

tal and energies to their native land. Many of our young men are leaving us and taking up their residence across the line. This is the inevitable result of the National Policy. England will not and does not oppose an enlargement of our trade relations with any country. Diplomatic questions of grave import are now perplexing British statesmen, and Canada is the cause of much friction between the Governments of Great Britain and the United States. The financial amicable settlement of these difficulties, which would be effected by reciprocity, is more important to Britain than any alteration which might be made in our trade relations. Besides British investments in this country to the extent of some eight hundred million dollars will share the common prosperity. These are considerations which weigh with the British mind and which should influence every voter.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD'S RECORD.

What have eighteen years of Tory Government since Confederation done for Canada? What has Sir John Macdonald accomplished for our country during these two decades? He has adopted and practised a system of bribery that has materially lowered the tone of political morality. He has at defiance recognized rules of political ethics. He has never hesitated to thwart the will of the people to gain an object or secure a doubtful end. He has disregarded constitutional precedents with impunity. He has assisted a few of the manufacturers to acquire wealth at the expense of all other classes of the community. He has violated the principle of representation by populatin through the infamous means of gerrymander. He has compelled his subjervient followers to pass franchise legislation utterly useless, reprehensible and obnoxious. He has squandered our timber limits and public lands among speculators and camp followers. He has, in effect, maintained himself in power by means that are supervisory of good government; he has threatened the welfare and independence of the country; he has laid the foundation of national ills that will be left an inheritance to the young men of Canada. He has increased the yearly expenditure from \$23,500,000 in the last year of Mackenzie's regime to \$36,000,000 in 1889-90. What are the deductions? If confederation is to be perpetuated the growth of our expenditure at such an alarming rate must be curtailed and such economy observed as will bring about this result. The Liberal party have pledged themselves to do this.

THE TORY LOYALTY CRY.

Do not be misled by the old time Tory cry of teator and rebel; it has met every measure of reform that has raised Canada from a crown colony to a self-governing democracy. True loyalty consists in striving for the best interests of Canada. The most loyal are not those who wave the old flag the longest and who shout the loudest while doing it. The false fiscal policy of the Conservatives has annexed a million Canadians to the States.

RECALL

The disloyalty involved in selling the policy of the country to the Red Parlor Brigade. The disloyalty involved in prostituting public works as election bribes. The disloyalty involved in corrupting the public press. The disloyalty involved in unfairly straining the machinery of the constitution for party purposes." as Lord Dufferin puts it. In dissolving Parliament before the proper time. The disloyalty involved in vitiating the national verdict by gerrymander.

CANADA A YOUNG MAN'S COUNTRY.

We as young Canadians are proud of our country, of its capabilities, its resources, its vigor, its history and its possible future. This future is ours. We appeal to you, as men desirous of the best interests of our country, to devote all your energies at this crisis in our national affairs to the furtherance of true liberal principles and the return of the liberal party to power. Finally, we must work out our own destiny. Canadian interests are our first concern. We would be disloyal were we to forget those interests. We would be traitors and worthy of Sir John Macdonald's anathema were we to cease opposition to a policy which is injuring our country and alienating her most enterprising sons.

Signed on behalf of the club.

NEIL MCCRIMMON, President.

T. W. GREGORY, Secretary.

Toronto, Feb. 12, 1891.

Bornholm.

Miss Shadwick returned home on Thursday last week, after a few weeks' visit to her sister. She was accompanied by her niece, Miss Jennie Wilkinson.

Elections are the whole topic of conversation around here at present, and political meetings are being held almost every evening. Mr. Hesson has been around speaking in the interests of his party.

On Wednesday evening of last week, the people of Bethesda church held a taffy social, which was very successful. The taffy was good and reflected much credit on the young ladies from Monk-literary part was all very well rendered. Miss Boyd, of Mitchell, favored the audience with some excellent musical selections and was repeatedly encored.

THE CAMPAIGN.

Echoes from All Parts of the Dominion.

The Patrons of Industry, of the county of Northumberland, Ont., held a meeting last week at which they declared in favor of Free Trade with Great Britain and the United States.

Times: "Canada is going to shake off the old man in this general election, and Hamilton, we hope, will share in the glory, as her people will surely share the profit of the change of government."

Dr. W. J. R. Holmes will be the Conservative candidate in East Huron. The Conservatives of the riding first nominated A. H. Musgrove, who accepted, but unforeseen difficulties came up and caused him to resign.

Grimsby Independent: "Whatever you do keep your temper in election times. If there is anything that looks silly it is to see a man get howling mad over some political question that neither he nor his opponent know anything about."

Goldwin Smith replies to an article in the Toronto Empire seeking to implicate him in the Farrer affair with a flat denial of all the allegations, declaring on his honor that he never saw or heard of Mr. Farrer's pamphlet, and that he had nothing whatever to do with its composition.

Brussels Post: "During the last 12 years the Government has increased the public debt at the rate of about \$50 a minute; practically every time a man breathed since 1878 a dollar was added to our national indebtedness. Since 1867 Sir John Macdonald is responsible for \$155,634,000 increase in our national debt, and the Liberals for only \$7,232,000. There is food for thought for the electors of Canada."

A "Farmer" writes to the Globe as follows: "About the 5th of February I sent to New York for a seed catalogue, and on the 12th I got a card from John A's customs officer at St. Marys asking 5 cents duty on it. That is the way John A. helps us farmers. The Government must be pretty hard up for money. If he gets in again he will be sure to raise our taxes. It looks as if the deluge was pretty near."

Mail: "The approaching Canadian elections are exciting more than usual interest in London political circles. Sir George Baden-Powell believes Sir John Macdonald will be returned by a sweeping majority. Mr. Henniker Heaton declares that as long as Sir John chooses to remain at the helm Canada will stick to him, and Howard Vincent derides the idea that the Premier will have a majority of less than fifty in the next Parliament."

The New York Independent, of Feb. 19, publishes an article by Erastus Wiman showing how beneficial the success of the Liberal party would be to the United States. He concludes the article as follows: "If prayers and anxious thoughts would accomplish at the door of Congress for some sign of encouragement would achieve any result; if the good wishes of the vast mass of American people would help to decide the verdict, the Tory party would be relegated to the shades of opposition and the great Liberal party would start forth as the sponsor for a new era in the history of this continent—the last, best gift of Providence to mankind."

Guelph Mercury: "What right have the Tory party to claim the title of loyalists? Was it not a Tory Government in England, that drove the United States to independence? Was it not the Tory leaders in Canada in 1849 who signed the manifesto in favor of annexation? Has not Sir John had for an associate in his Cabinets ever since one or more of the signers of that document? Were they not Tories who burnt the Parliament buildings and rotten-egged Lord Elgin, when Governor-General? Who but Tories also raised the protective duties in 1878 to the injury of British trade in Canada? And when that was pointed out it was not the leading Tory organ of that day which said 'so much the worse for British connection?' Loyalty is a word used by Tories to cover up a multitude of disloyal acts all along the line of history."

Buffalo Evening News: "Despite his advanced age which points to the approaching end of his long term of public service, Sir John Macdonald, Canada's Tory premier, stands to-day head and shoulders above all his political competitors in the Dominion. There are more eloquent orators, abler debaters and keener conversationalists, but for skill in mapping and carrying out a policy, for talent of organization, for a shrewd, accurate estimate of the public pulse and ability to stir the public heart and rouse enthusiasm, he is without a rival. Nor can national pride blind us to the fact that the ablest of our American statesmen would find in him an adversary very difficult to cope with. Following close upon his clever stroke of dissolving Parliament and appealing to the country with a plausible, though bogus, scheme of reciprocity, he has issued a manifesto that is calculated to aid him very materially in the pending contest. His adherents will point to its broad and earnest patriotism and his opponents cannot fail to realize its vote-getting strength, however much they may question its alleged statements of fact or the sincerity of the motives proposed."

Next Friday, March 5, will be a fight for blood all over Canada.

Col. J. M. Gibson was elected for the Local Legislature by 676 over his opponent Gibson. It was a surprise to the Conservatives.

Hugh John Macdonald, the Premier's son, is the Conservative candidate for Winnipeg, Sir Donald Smith having declined the nomination.

Toronto Telegram: "Toronto still continues to send to Ottawa men who will need a log tied to them for purposes of identification after they get there."

A Conservative paper is to be started at once in St. Catharines, owing to the Journal's flop over. The paper will be styled the Daily News, and will be edited by Frank Connor, Toronto.

The New York Herald says: "Out of the obscurity which environs the motive and cause of the sudden dissolution of the Canadian Parliament and the new elections early next month, one fact rises clear and distinct. It is that the Canadian Liberal leaders, who resist the prolongation of Sir John Macdonald and advocate free trade between the United States and Canada as complete as that between New York and New Jersey, wish the American Congress to say that it would welcome such free trade. The Liberal leaders believe that such declaration by our Congress could next month give them victory. But the Republican majority in Congress moves not in that direction. It is to be assumed that if the President and Secretary of State desired it, a joint resolution could, under a caucus whip, have been, and can now be, put through both Houses in double quick time. A critical and very serious question with tariff reform voters in the United States will be, if the free trade Canadian Liberals shall be defeated next month, why the Republican Congress at Washington has not by a joint resolution pronounced for free trade with Canada, and thus aided the Canadian Liberals as they asked. Was it because the New England protectionists would not tolerate free fish, and the McKinleyites generally, including the Harrison administration, would not give up their bantling even to enlarge the sea of perfect freedom of trade northward on this continent?"

The following is the Mail's statement: The strength of the parties by provinces at the time of the dissolution of Parliament was as follows, with two seats vacant in Quebec:

| | Min. | Opp. |
|-----------------------|------|------|
| Ontario | 57 | 85 |
| Quebec | 35 | 28 |
| Nova Scotia | 15 | 6 |
| New Brunswick | 11 | 5 |
| Prince Edward Island | 0 | 6 |
| Manitoba | 4 | 1 |
| British Columbia | 6 | 0 |
| Northwest Territories | 4 | 0 |
| | 132 | 81 |

With two vacant seats in the House, and without the speaker, the Government's majority at the time of the dissolution of Parliament was exactly 50. Now, in estimating the chances of this majority being retained or lessened at the coming election, a glance at the returns for the general election of 1887 will be of some service. We find that on that occasion 49 members were returned by majorities of less than 100—Conservatives 25 and Liberals 24. Of this number 34 had majorities of only 50 or under—Conservatives 22 and Liberals 12. Of these again 15 had less than 25. The Ontario majorities of 50 or under were sixteen in number—11 Conservative and 5 Liberal. The Conservative majorities were as follows:

| | |
|----------------|----|
| Algoma | 19 |
| Haldimand | 1 |
| Huron, W. | 26 |
| Kingston | 17 |
| Lennox | 23 |
| London | 39 |
| Musk & P'ry | 39 |
| North'ber'd W. | 37 |
| Peel | 43 |
| Peterb'gh, W. | 16 |
| Victoria, S. | 47 |

Here are eleven Ontario constituencies in which a total of 154 votes, or an average of 14 votes in each, differently cast in 1887 would have cut down the Government's majority by 22. The Liberal majorities of 50 or under in Ontario were as follows:

| | |
|-----------------|----|
| Bothwell | 21 |
| North'ber'd, E. | 13 |
| Essex, S. | 33 |
| Wellington, C. | 50 |
| Halton | 9 |

In these five constituencies a total of 63 votes, or an average of about 13 in each, differently cast would have increased the Government majority by 10. The representation of 16 Ontario constituencies, in short, depended upon 217 votes.

These figures are of great importance in view of the probability of a heavy Government loss in Quebec on March 5. A total loss throughout the country of twenty-six seats would completely wipe out the Ministerial majority. Mr. Mercier declares that the Liberals will redeem eleven seats at the very least in Quebec. There is a possibility that they will also capture four in the Maritime Provinces and two in Manitoba. A further gain, therefore, of nine seats in Ontario would give them a majority of one in the House. By how small a change of opinion among the electors this might be accomplished the above figures show. Still such changes, even though small in extent, are not easily effected, and it must be remembered that the majorities above given represent the balance of results after all the influence of the two parties could wield had been brought to bear upon the doubtful constituencies.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Unrestricted Reciprocity.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—Following are the reasons for believing that Unrestricted Reciprocity with the United States can be obtained:

1. The Democratic party, or Free Traders, carried the elections on November 4th, 1890, in the House of Representatives.

2. Secretary Blaine, in his statement to Sir Richard Cartwright, declared in favor of Unrestricted Reciprocity.

3. A reciprocity treaty has been formed with Brazil.

4. The policy of Congress is at present to form reciprocal treaties with all the countries of South America and the West Indies.

5. Such statesmen as Butterworth, J. G. Cannon, Carlisle, Blaine, and Senator Sherman have in substance declared in favor of Unrestricted Reciprocity.

6. Canada possesses products which United States desire, namely: coal, nickel, platinum, iron and other minerals; fish, products of the farm.

7. The Reform party, which have always endeavored to develop Canada's trade with the States, have for the main plank in their platform unrestricted reciprocity with the United States.

Additional Local Items.

THE BEE space is considerably monopolized with campaign matter this week. Our readers will have to bear with us until after the elections.

The Ontario government have offered a reward of \$1,000 for the apprehension of the murderers of John Heslop, who was killed near Hamilton a few weeks ago.

VICTORIA'S LIBERAL STUDENTS.—

Never in the history of Victoria University has Alumni Hall witnessed such an enthusiastic gathering of students as assembled there on Saturday evening to discuss the politics of the two political parties. The presidents of the three societies occupied the platform, W. P. Olds, president of the Literary Society being in the chair. The Conservative element of the students, representing the Government, occupied benches to the right of the president, while the Liberals, who outnumbered them two to one, occupied the left. A pleasing feature of the evening was the presence of the lady undergraduates, who occupied centre seats. G. W. McCol, on behalf of the Government, brought in a resolution of confidence in the policy of Sir John Macdonald. This was supported by the following speakers: Messrs. Swartout, Stallwood, Girks, Irwin, Sykes and Brown. On behalf of the Opposition, T. K. Sidey moved an amendment to the resolution expressing the confidence of the students of Victoria University in the policy of Hon. Wilfrid Laurier. This was received with cheers and upheld by the following speakers: Messrs. Bynon, Dougall, Carson, McBain, Anderson and Keenleyside. Not only in numbers but also in the strength of the arguments brought forward and in the manner in which they were handled did the Opposition excel the Government. At every point the Government was out-generalled, and as the evening progressed the hopelessness of their case became more apparent. When the vote was taken more than two-thirds of the entire audience manifested their approval of the policy of Laurier. When it became known that the Conservatives had received only 29 votes the enthusiasm became tremendous. During the evening John Hargraft, the young and popular nominee of the Liberal party, visited the meeting. He was received with a perfect ovation, the boys rising to their feet and cheering with the enthusiasm for which college students are so famous. The meeting broke up with rousing cheers for the Queen, Hon. Mr. Laurier, and Mr. Hargraft.—Globe.

Perth County Notes.

J. R. McComb, Granton, has sold his farm of 64 acres on the town line to John Bancroft for \$3,000, giving immediate possession.

A convention was held in Mitchell on Monday of last week to consider the advisability of placing a candidate in the field at this election. Rev. Mr. Tully was proffered the nomination.

Mrs. Henry Ward, of Warton, formerly of Mitchell, writes to the Stratford Herald to say that her husband deserted her three months ago, and that she is not able to pay his debts.

We were sorry to learn that on Thursday evening, Feb. 10th, John Tait, Mitchell, met with a serious accident. The old lady slipped on the ice and in falling put out her hand to save herself. The result was a fracture of one of her arms, near the wrist.

Wm. Gibb, V. S., St. Marys, returned on Wednesday morning of last week from attending the annual meeting of the Toronto Industrial Association. The profits and loss of 1890 shows receipts amounting to \$84,737.38, and a balance of \$15,424.96 to be carried to general account. The item of printing, stationery and postage is \$7,653.44. The retiring directors were re-elected with the addition of Ald. Score, Toronto, and Hon. J. Dryden, M. P. Mr. Gibb is a representative from the Ontario Veterinary College.

A Riley Echo.
When the crop is on the market and the cash is in your pocket,
And you hear the click and jingle of the key turned in the lock,
And the clinking of the "pennies" and the clanking of the "cans,"
And the groceryman is paid up and no more his bill he owes;
Oh, it's then the time a feller is a-feelin' at his best,
When he rises from his supper, then downward pulls his vest;
As he smokes his pipe in comfort, and then goes and winds the clock,
When the crop is on the market and the cash is in his sock.
There's something kind o' cheerf'ul-like about the farmer's eyes
When he knows the summer's over and he doesn't have to rise
About the time the daylight's a-peepin' thro' the gloom,
And work until the moon's up 'mid the grain that's all in bloom.
But, instead, he sorter calculates he'll look old "Buck" and "Jes"
To his cutter in the evenin' and put on his Sunday dress;
Then go a-courtin' Lizer, with her apron and new frock,
When the crop is on the market and the cash is in the sock.
Oh, the hakin' and the spellin' bees—the winter's harmless fun;
The raspin' of the fiddle when the dancing is begun
The jingle of the sleigh-bells, your best gal in the sled;
The kisin' and the huggin' when the old folks are in bed;
The roasin' of the chestnuts, the neighbors droppin' in;
The steakin' of the apples, drinkin' cider from a tin;
Oh, it sets my heart a-prancin' like a struttin' turkey-coop,
When the crop is on the market and the cash is in the sock.
—Horseshoe Basco.

UNCLE PAT.

It was Hugh Cameron; come to put himself at Mr. Wynter's service, to take him fishing, or do whatever was desired. What Mr. Wynter particularly desired just then was to sketch Maggie. Would Hugh persuade her? This at once landed poor Hugh on the horns of a dilemma. He wished to be polite to the stranger, yet, with the touchiness of a lover, and, perhaps, with a little of the savage "boudoir" that had come down to him from his rough ancestors, he resented the idea of his lass posing by the hour before a handsome young stranger.

"All women would not be liking their portraits taken," said he; "some would whatever; but, as Maggie would be objecting—Hoots! they would say nothing about it."

"Speak for yourself!" cries Miss Weathercock; "if the gentleman was wishing to paint a picture, why for no?"

"You was not for the picture being done, Maggie; you was saying that this very minute of time!"

"Maybe I'm for changing my mind!"

"Aye! you was always good at that!"

"Without asking you, anyway!"

"Aye! I'm for believing that too!"

"There are some men so masterful," Maggie went on, addressing the shavings, "that they will be making laws for every one. Nobody was to be doing this or that but at their will and pleasure. That's no for Maggie Robson!"

"You can be doing what pleases you, Maggie."

"Thank you kindly, Mr. Cameron! I was much beholden to you!"

"Look here!" said Harry, good-naturedly, "I'll paint you both."

"Beauty and the Beast!" says she; upon which Mr. Hugh flouts out into the yard.

"You are hard on him," said Harry.

"He is so masterful!" she answered, taking up the plane again. "Not but what he is clever! Oh, Hugh is clever! He will be knowing more of Fortingal parish than anyone. The gentlesfolk think a great deal of Hugh."

"And I am to take that sketch after all, Maggie?"

By way of answer she sent the plane up the board again with a grand swish.

"Go on Maggie, that will do!"

"You was saying just now Mr. Wynter, you would be painting Hugh," said she, pausing in her work. "I'd like fine to have a picture of Hugh, but I would not like him to be knowing."

"You shall have a picture of Hugh, I promise you that. Let me make a picture of you, and you shall have one of Hugh. He is worth painting. I'll color it too, and he shall never be one bit the wiser. You can make a frame for it, you know, Maggie, and hang it where you like. That's settled!"

"Would the gentleman like to see the necots, Maggie?"

It was Polleken, the obdoler, who spoke. He had glided noiselessly in across the soft shavings, and stood grinning behind them. He was a bald-headed, wizen-faced man, with protruding chin and forehead. He spoke favorably, and had a trick of popping his hands under his leather apron immediately the words left his mouth, and rolling his eyes in their sockets as if impatient for an answer.

Maggie turned pale the moment she heard the voice; then, with a sigh, turned down her sleeves and followed her evil spirit across the yard into her father's cottage.

Robson was busy pinning out a moth, and notwithstanding the unmistakable scotch look, Harry could not but notice an air of refinement about the man that betokened better days. The well-thumbed books, too, and the rough entomological cases, told their little story, and his shabby hands did their duty as deftly as a machine.

"Just in time, sir," said he with a passing frown at Polleken—"just in time to see something peculiar to this district. I don't know whether you are a Sepidopterist, but it may interest you to know that the moth I am setting up is a true Rannoch sprawler; a small specimen, but so rare that it is worth three or four guineas."

"And you cannot tell it from a Norway specimen?" Mr. Polleken observed, with an unpleasant inflexion in his voice; "and the Norway specimen can be bought for a couple of shillings."

"You can tell an honest man from a rogue, though," Robson replied angrily, "and the rogue can be bought for less than a couple of shillings."

"No one would accuse you, Robbie, of selling Norway specimens for Black Wood ones. No likely! But you know, Robbie, it has been said that Norway specimens have been sold here for Black Wood ones. I've heard folks say, too—he!

he!—that some have been painted and sold for solid money in Edinburgh. Just a spot or two here and there does it. But oh, Mr. Wynter, the wickedness of it!" And here he shook his head and rolled his eyes in a surprising manner.

"Nobody but a daft idiot with sour blood in him could think that a moth could be painted! Look at this Black Mountain moth, Mr. Wynter—produs trepidari. Could any man paint that? Look at this yellow Rannoch looper. Could you tint the yellow off into brown like that? Pains, indeed! Look at the coxy and gelechias; the sprawler! Who could imitate that square splotch on the wing with paint? Pawkie, you're a fool!"

"I never tried myself," said Polleken meekly, "but I've heard of it having been tried by some clever ones not many miles from Rannoch. Ah! cleverness and book-learning often lead us astray. As to insects, what I say is, you need fayith—strong fayith to buy them."

"Fayith!" cried Robson, in drunken imitation. "Ay, that's what you said to Hugh after you got drunk at the laird's, and took off your clothes to walk on the ninny pool. 'Have ye fayith, Hugh, lad,' you said to walk on the water?" Hugh should have let you try it."

"What I like about Hugh," Mr. Polleken observed, "is his almighty power of memory! Why, he minds of things that never happened and of folks that never lived. It is just wonderful!"

"Hugh can tell no lie!" Maggie retorted, flushing angrily. "He can look you in the face."

"Ay, he's proud of his prowess, is Hugh! He's proud of his hair, too—a fine crop! I wonder, now, does he ever think of Absalom? Maggie, lass, what I like about you is your pluck in sticking up for him. You do that fine! You've no secrets from him—not you! You never wag your tongue in his ear—not you! A righteous thing, too, Maggie, because a glakit lass oft drives a man to drink."

"So does a meddling folk!" cried Robson. "I tell you what, Pawkie—Hugh is none the worse for the drink he takes."

"And you are none the worse for the drink you take, are you, Robbie? You are the boy to practice what you preach—nobody are! You've the gift of the gab—nobody denies that; but you've no' the gift of drinking like a Christian. If you had you would not be swearin' and blaspheming at large on the brig!"

"Any way, Pawkie, you one ever heard of my wanting to walk on the water?"

"And no one ever heard of my breaking out into dog Latin, Robbie. It's a curious fact, sir, that a man should break out like a heathen because he can't drink like a Christian! It's a fact, but it's a pity, Oh, ay! it's a keen pity!"

"I tell you what is a pity, Pawkie," cried Robson, jumping up, "it's a pity you don't attend to your own business instead of poking your ugly nose into mine like a mangy ferret!"

"Business!" sneered Mr. Polleken, backing towards the door as Robson made towards him. "It's a pair puit business you'd make of it, Robbie, if it wasn't for Maggie; and there's plenty to mind Maggie plenty!" And with this parting shot and a horrible roll of his goggle eyes, he shuffled out across the road.

"There he goes, Mr. Wynter!" cried Robson, raving and fuming about the room. "Look at him; there he goes! A mandrell! A backbiter. This is not the first time he has forgotten his manners before gentlemen in my room. He pesters us—"

"Tush! Tush! What does it matter, father?" said Maggie, flicking the dust off the books to hide her uneasiness. "I would no' be caring a fash o' my thumb for the likes of him. Mr. Wynter wants a job done."

"Wait a bit, Maggie! Wait a bit!" he said, waving his hand grandly. "I must explain. He insulted us before the gentleman. Don't forget that! And what is more, he makes a practice of it. Mr. Wynter, sir, I have been unfortunate! I may have come down a peg, but I hope I have not forgotten my manners. No! 'In mores fortuna, jus non habet,' and here he slapped his cheek and slammed the door as if to shut out Pawe for ever."

"Insects!" he went on. "What does he know about insects? Why, he wanted about the Black Wood till he was taken for Jans Icarior, and never caught one. 'Esepocimus,' indeed. Here is a specimen. Ha! ha! *Asopus lugubris*—the doleful bug. That is what he is. Put the bug on its back and it will give you a bad smell. Tackle Pawkie, come him as I did, and he'll say something nasty. A poor creature—a doleful bug. Pah! He sickens me! My hat, Maggie."

"You can't go out, father! Captain Carstairs is coming to see you—and Mr. Wynter here wants a job done. The pattern is in the shop."

"Run across like a good lass and bring it here."

"Excuse me, Mr. Wynter," he said, clapping on his cap the moment she disappeared. "but I must have a mouthful of fresh air. Pawkie has sickened me!" And he was out of the house and inside the tap-room of the Macdonald Arms' before his daughter returned.

"You should not have let him go!" cried she, dropping the stretcher and running out again. "Why, here is Captain Carstairs at the door."

"Hullo, Mr. Wynter," said he, coming in while Maggie went to fetch her father. "You were not long in finding out the bells of the village!"

"I came on purpose," said Harry, bluntly.

"Ah! and you have seen the old game going on! I know it as surely as if you had told me. Pawkie mentioning—Robbie gone to the tap and Maggie after him! Presently she will convey him here and Pawkie will be leering at his door. There is a touch of mystery about this beast Polleken. You've not heard of? Well, he appeared in the village about a year ago. No one knew where from. He dropped into Rannoch like the Pied Piper into Hamelin. The people bought his boot-laces out of pure curiosity. All but Miss Maggie. She slammed the door in his face. Upon which Mr. Pedlar pops his head in at the window. 'A well-favored lass—but unceveful,' said he. 'I'll stop here till she grows ceveful.' Maggie tumbled all of a heap into a chair and has not been the same girl since. A year ago you might have seen her perched on the top of a dyke knitting and singing with half a dozen love-sick shepherds and gillies at a respect-

ful distance round her. Now the girl is moody and morose, and the whole place turned topsy-turvy. The village is demoralized, and it is high time it was put in order. Old Mossell makes a fuss about it, but he's no use! He's done."

"Look, now! There's Maggie leading her father back, and there is Pawkie on the watch. I'll bet you what you like, too, that Hugh is hidden somewhere on the hill scowling like a hyena at you and me. This is the usual end of the village comedy. If you are going back to Dalchonsie I'll give you a lift."

As there was no hope of getting a hint from "The Coffin Maker" that day, Harry assented.

"By the way, I have a letter for you. I overtook Hanover's boy and brought on his post-bag. From Miss Joanna, I think."

Harry opened it and read:
"I am always alone before lunch time."
CHAPTER VII.
ON THE LOCH.

In the whole of Scotland there is no lovelier spot than the Rannoch valley. From the fairy land of Dunalister, due west as far as Mr. Hanover's shooting lodge, "The Barracks," the landscape painter might pick and choose dozens of the choicest bits. It has the additional charm, too, of being out of the beaten track, for when you come to your journey's end at the head of the loch, your soul rejoices in the quiet beauty of bosky glen and rippling burn, you find nothing but the awful moor of Rannoch, twenty broad miles of danger and desolation, between you and the Pass of Glanocoe.

Climb the hill, and you get a fine grasp of the whole panorama.

You see the crystal cup of the loch stretching away to the Tummel hills and the wonderful blending of dark pine, silver birch, green ash, grey rock and golden fern rising from the very water's edge. To the north, the purple masses of Ben Alder and Badenoch; to the south, Schiehallion and the ridges of Glen Lyon, and straight away in the misty distance Ben Vraicnie and his companions tower up like grim sentinels round the loch.

The sun shone gloriously on all this the day after Mr. Wynter's visit to the village. A capital day for the proposed visit to the Barracks, but bad as bad could be for the fishing. Nevertheless, to Harry's surprise, Hugh was there before they had breakfast—silent, mysterious, gloomy—but quite bent on going a-fishing.

"There would be a storm to be coming from the south," said he confidently, "who would be knowing but what they got a ferret?"

A ferret! Harry pricked up his ears at this, for, to tell the truth, he had been puzzling his brains all the morning how to get out of this visit to the Hanovers. He had not thought so very much of Miss Joanna's softly whispered "Come and see me soon"; but when later on the confidential note, brought by Mr. Carstairs informed him that she was always alone before lunch, why, he began to think a good deal, and was considerably perturbed thereby. What better excuse could he devise than the chance of a ferret, and without a blush he declared to Fanny, who stood in the porch with them, that the capture of one of these monsters had been a lifelong ambition of his.

"The Hanovers' lunch!" cried she, "and Mr. Carstairs and Mr. Boothby coming here to tennis!"

"I shall be back at tea-time, and the Hanovers won't miss me."

"If you go fishing, I go, too!" said Fanny decisively.

"My dear Fanny, you can't possibly stop away."

"I dare say I could be rude like other people if I chose, but I don't choose. Mr. Carstairs and Mr. Boothby will be there, so perhaps we shall exist without you."

"Of course you will! You'll be as merrier as grigs!"

"Don't you think, Harry," she said again, after a pause, "don't you think you ought to go with me this first visit?"

"Upon my word I don't," he replied.

"Oh, very well. Hugh, I shall go with you. Mind you get me a good rod. You will have to teach me to throw a fly."

Miss Fanny had reckoned without her host though. Miss Davleigh would not hear of the Hanovers being slighted in this way. She had already given Mr. Mossell a bit of her mind on the subject, and reduced him to abject submission, so it was not likely she was going to stand any nonsense from Fanny. The Hanovers were her particular friends, and she had a particular desire to propitiate them.

There was a lively palaver, and it was ultimately arranged that the young lady should go as far as the Black Wood in the boat, where the carriage would pick her up and take her on to the Barrack.

Not a ripple disturbed the loch. Every stick and stone, promontory and hill, even to the far-away Sisters of Glanocoe and their faithful attendants, the Shepherds of Glen Etive, were reflected in the clear water.

"Now, Hugh!" Fanny sang out as soon as they were fairly launched. "Cheer up! Never mind Mr. Wynter. Tell me about everything."

And Hugh the surly (terribly surly that day) could not resist the pleading blue eyes and the calm beauty of the morning. So after a bit he tossed back his unkempt locks, and as they glided lazily along pointed out the hills and spun off story after story to show what doughty men the chieftains of old were, and how their names and deeds live again in the straths and mountains.

Then presently, when they had left the village, with its blue curling smoke, far behind them, and the graceful outline of Schiehallion evoked an involuntary exclamation of delight from Captain Fanny, he warmed to his work, and unfolded such startling particulars and such weird blood-curdlers about this own pet mountain of theirs that her blue eyes opened wider and wider in pure wonder and amazement.

"Do you hear that, Harry?" she cried.

"Hugh says Schiehallion is uncanny. He says it has the power of attracting people like a big loadstone."

"And here we are!" he replied, drowsily.

"Tell me more, Hugh. Frighten me!"

Fervor, proceeded to relate how, years ago, an ancestor of his—a certain bedridden old dame, Lizzie Cameron by name—suddenly appeared in the village and proclaimed that she had had a call to meet

her Maker at the top of Schiehallion; how, old as she was, she actually climbed to the very top, and was there found stark dead by her three sons, who had been fetched from the hills.

"Fine subject," murmured Harry, as he lay back in the stern of the boat, with his cap tilted over his half-closed eyes; "a lot could be made of that."

"It would be no verra respectful to be making a picture of that," said Hugh.

"You are quite right, Hugh," said Fanny. "It would be very bad taste."

"I am telling you, Miss Fanny, that you mountain is so canny."

"Why?"

"Well, it will be kind o' hollow. When you will be going in at Tam O'Mhorair you behind you for effer and effer. Oh, they will be telling you strange, strange tales about Schiehallion if you was so minded. They will be saying that one belated body daundered through a hundred chambers, while a door would be banging behind him, after each like thunder, till he came out upon the friarland clean daft!"

"That was Pawkie," said Harry.

"Hold your tongue," said Fanny peremptorily. "Goon Hugh."

"They will be telling you," Hugh proceeded, "that the lady will be coming out in the storm, and will be plunging the hillside into those big ridges. They will be the Soridans, and it will be the big deer she will be using. The Demon Team—"

"You believe that, of course, Hugh?"

"I am n saying what I believe, Mr. Wynter. Tam O'Mhorair will be plain enough whatever, so will the Soridans for those will be speering for them. See, Miss Fanny! What was I telling you? We shall have a breeze directly. Maybe a thunder pump."

They looked back as he spoke. A grey bank of clouds had already gathered behind the mountain, and the few fantastically-shaped clouds that had detached themselves, and were keeping across the Soridans, might well have passed for the Demon Team. A dark belt of ripple was racing up the loch, so Hugh at once let the boat drift, and commenced to show Miss Fanny how to throw a fly.

Very bewitching the young lady looked in her light blue serge and straw hat, and if Mr. Harry Wynter's mind had not been disturbed and worried by the abominable little *billet doux* which seemed to burn in his pocket, he no doubt would have been privately transcribing the two picturesque figures, so charmingly silhouetted against the blue distance, into his sketch-book. This scrap of a note did bother him, though; and the morose puzzled over it, the more did "always alone before lunch time" din itself in his ear. The words buzzed about him so persistently, and jumbled themselves so tormentingly with Hugh's loud injunctives to his pupil about "faking tight, and leving the wind drop the fly lightly on to water, that at last he pulled the tomentor out of his pocket, and felt somewhat relieved by tearing it up and watching the white specks float away behind him like a fleet of fairy's boots.

Meanwhile the breeze freshened. Hugh had to take the oars to keep the boat steady, but Fanny stuck to the rod, and with Harry's aid, and a little of the black wood, or three rods before they reached the Black Wood.

By the time they landed the whole sky was overcast. There was a muttering of distant thunder, and the last bright gleam disappeared as Miss Sunbeam herself drove off with the rest of the Dalchonsie party to the Hanovers. She was not over pleased with Harry though, that was plain. In fact, he had never seen her so put out; never before seen her ace wear such a reckless look as when she drove off. The rest bid him good-bye, and wished him good sport. She was dumb.

Hugh, who had thawed a little under the warmth of her benign presence, now froze back again into rigid silence. While Harry ate his lunch under one big fir, he munched his under another in stern silence and then sat apart, with his chin in his hand, gazing abstractedly on what, year gone by, had been the happy hunting grounds of the Cameron. Nothing moved him. He took the whiskey and tobacco with mere thanks; then lit his pipe and sat grinning brooding over the shades and silence of the Black Wood till the rain began to patter down on their heads.

"Perhaps you think this is a good day for a ferret, Hugh?" asked Harry, with a shiver.

"Ay, Mr. Wynter," Hugh replied, still staring into space; "it will be a good day for the ferret, and for many other things beside. It will be a good day for any one who would be painting pictures of the Black Wood and of Tigh-na-Dign, because the sun ought never to be shining there."

"So it seems, Hugh."

"Mr. Wynter, sir, I would like to be taking you to Tigh-na-Dign, and be telling you what would be happening there to my folk—years and years ago. You would be understanding things better then. It will be but a step from here. The day will be clearing presently. You'll be coming, sir?"

"All right, Hugh."

And without more ado Hugh swung off up the Camgouran burn as if the whole place belonged to him. The rain came down in torrents. The big fir tossed their crests, and groaned in the rising wind, but Hugh strode on through the straggling heather, and never slackened his pace till they reached the small level plateau on which stood the old stronghold of Tigh-na-Dign, and the four bare grey walls, enclosing the graveyard of St. Michaels, wherein the bones of his ancestors lay buried. Here he stopped, and with the rain pouring down on his bare head, chanted out the tragedy that was enacted there, when the dark wood that surrounded them formed but a bit of the old Caedonian wood that stretched right across Scotland.

How one Ewen Cameron and the chief of the clan Mackintosh of Badenoch loved the same girl. How the girl preferred her stalwart ancestor, and how the Mackintosh, after nursing his jealousy for years, at last compassed his revenge by joining the Macgregors in a raid upon their stronghold.

She was reckoned a brave woman, this wife of Ewen—able on a pinch to use the sword and dirk—so, by way of breaking her proud spirit and testing her vaunted courage, this feud, after gaining the stronghold and killing the defenders, took up her children one by one by the heels, and then and there dashed out their brains before her eyes.

"No one will be meddling with a Cam-

eron, Wynter," Hugh went on with fierce significance, as he pushed the damp hair off his forehead, "without letting the wild cat loose! Within forty-eight hours there was not a Mackintosh—no, not one—left alive at Badenoch; and the Macgregors—where will they be? Not one in the whole of Fortingal parish—but—" here he shook the rain-drops off his head like a Newfoundland dog—"There will aye be a Cameron yet!"

Hugh's words were meant as a warning, but they fell lightly on Harry's ears. The grotesque ferocity of the Highlander rather tickled his sense of humor. As for applying to himself the lesson Hugh was trying to convey in his savage narrative, that was the last thing that could have occurred to the artist. What was Maggie to him but the suggestion of a splendid picture? That Hugh would be madly jealous was a notion he would have laughed at had it by any strange chance crossed his mind.

The wild young fellow on his side, however, had made up his mind that there should be no doubt as to the significance of his words, and after a short pause he said, with a sudden distinctness: "You'll no' be troubling any more about your picture?"

Harry stared at him. "Do you mean Maggie?" he asked.

"Ay, it's just Maggie I mean. You'll be too much of a gentleman to make sport of her, Mr. Wynter."

"I hope so."

"She was saying she was no' desiring it."

"Oh, we will get over that! I'll take your portrait too, Hugh, if you like. See; the sky is clearing. Let us have a try for this ferret."

They walked back to the boat, where Hugh put the larger rod together. He tied and knotted the tackle with great deliberation, but never spoke. Whoever, after such a clear warning, meddled with a Cameron, must take the consequences.

The summer storm was passing off and losing itself on the big moor. The mist was packing and rising, and Harry's spirits rose with it. Then, presently, the friendly shelter of Craganour brought such warmth and comfort, and the air was filled with such delightful odors of bog myrtle and wild flowers, that, lulled by the rhythmic cadence of the oars, he lay back and gave himself up to painting a few fancy pictures.

Tawny haired Hugh, declaiming his wrongs in the Black Wood, would make a good subject; so would the dead woman being carried down Schiehallion by her three stalwart sons, but, for motive, color, and originality, there was nothing like "the Coffin Maker."

He was just thinking how he would manage that flood of golden light through the picture, when "whirr! whirr!" went the reel and away went his day-dream. With the soul-inspiring sound, too, away went Hugh's dumps. Luck! The storm had roused this monster of the deep to give them battle! First came a run so sharp and long that almost every inch of line spun out before the way was got off the boat and he was able to reel up. Then came a sulk at the bottom, with sundry angry snatches and tugs that threatened to break the tackle, strong as it was. Then another spurt that took the boat half across the loch. For a full hour the heavy fish dragged them about in the middle of the loch. Gradually the steady pressure began to tell. A black back shows itself one or twice on the top of the water, to splash down again as soon as seen. Another short spurt and he is done. Spent and helpless, nearer and nearer he comes. Hugh leans over with the gaff. A jerk. The sleep is in him—but, at the same time, a sudden lurch of the boat upsets Mr. Wynter's equilibrium, and plump he goes head over heels into the deep water.

Now, whether Hugh in the excitement of the struggle had lost his head, or whether he was really murderously incensed at Mr. Wynter's persistent intention to paint Maggie, will never be known; but the first thing that met Harry's eyes, when he bobbed up again and clung like a half-drowned rat to the gunwale, was Hugh's savage face and the gaff-stick flourishing in the air. The face had such a diabolical look in it that Harry instinctively sang out "Hugh!" at the top of his voice. All over in a moment. The echoes had scarce died away before Hugh had thrown down the stick and help him carefully into the boat. Short as it was, it had been long enough to make Harry feel mighty uncomfortable. He had seen the wild cat in Hugh's eyes, and did not half like the look of it.

Everything—even Hugh's temper—improved after this. The sun shone out again; the hills glistened; the water laughed and sparkled. Harry took an oar and the two rowed amicably back. As they went Hugh trotted out Gaelic songs, and Harry listened complacently till they reached the moorings.

As he stepped ashore, the Tallybeathie lass, with its gay harness and sober bays, passed over the bridge. Fanny, seated by Mr. Carstairs, had the reins; Mr. Boothby, on the back seat, too, stood on the horn, and a crowd of dogs followed. They waved, and in return Hugh deftly balanced the fish and swung it round his head. Somehow or other, though, Harry felt just a little bit out of it, as the party bowled along towards Dalchonsie without stopping.

(To be Continued.)

Chancery Spring Circuits, 1891.

| BOYD, C. | |
|---------------------|------------|
| Simcoe..... | 9th March |
| Hamilton..... | 23rd March |
| St. Catharines..... | 1st April |
| Brantford..... | 15th April |
| Guelph..... | 29th April |
| Owen Sound..... | 13th May |

FERGUSON, J.

| | |
|----------------|--------------------------|
| Woodstock..... | Wednesday..... 8th April |
| Barrie..... | Friday..... 15th April |
| Lindsay..... | Monday..... 22nd April |
| Peterboro..... | Thursday..... 29th April |
| Stratford..... | Monday..... 6th May |
| Whitby..... | Thursday..... 13th May |

ROBERTSON, J.

| | |
|-----------------|--------------------------|
| Toronto..... | Monday..... 16th March |
| St. Thomas..... | Thursday..... 23rd April |
| Walkerton..... | Monday..... 30th April |
| London..... | Monday..... 7th May |
| Goderich..... | Monday..... 14th May |
| Sarnia..... | Monday..... 21st May |
| Chatham..... | Thursday..... 28th May |
| Sandwich..... | Monday..... 4th June |

MEREDITH, J.

| | |
|-----------------|--------------------------|
| Cobourg..... | Friday..... 9th March |
| Belleville..... | Monday..... 16th April |
| Ottawa..... | Thursday..... 23rd April |
| Brookville..... | Monday..... 30th April |
| Corwall..... | Friday..... 7th May |
| Kingston..... | Tuesday..... 14th April |

The Prince Edward Island Legislature is summoned to meet on Thursday, March 26th.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Admiral Barriere, of France, is dead. The report of the formation of a glass trust in Ohio has been confirmed. The latest despatches from Chili announce a serious defeat of the Government forces. The Grand Trunk half-yearly statement shows a balance of £143,100 available for dividends. One of the largest wine merchants of Bercy Entrepot, France, has failed, with liabilities of \$1,000,000. The Workmen's party, of Belgium, has made an appeal to the Belgian bishops demanding universal suffrage. The Luxembourg Government has decided to replace the Dutch officials in the diplomatic service with Germans. Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon are safe under lock and key in Clonmel jail, undergoing their long-deferred sentence. A Winnipeg small boy named Simpson drank a quantity of whiskey yesterday morning and died from the effects. Canon Creighton, professor of ecclesiastical history at Cambridge University, has been appointed Bishop of Peterborough. M. de Lesseps announces the issue of 60,000 3 per cent. debentures for Suez Canal improvements at 420 per 500 franc share. Owing to the enormous traffic in the streets of London there were 5,000 persons run over during 1890, and 250 persons killed. A despatch announces that a native of the Shan States recently ran amuck and shot Major Nixon, Lieutenant Jameson and two Sepoys dead. The London Daily News says that it is reported in Ministerial circles that the Behring Sea negotiations promise a favorable conclusion. At Orangeville yesterday Noble Smith, 8 years old, while coasting, ran into a team and one of the horses stepped on his head. He died in a few hours. In the United States Senate on Saturday a resolution was agreed to authorizing the Committee on Canadian Relations to continue its sittings during recess. Work at the World's Fair was brought to a standstill on Saturday because the union workmen refused to allow some Italian laborers to receive employment. The employees of the Craven Cotton Company, Brantford, went out on strike on Saturday, but it is hoped the difficulty, which is trivial, will be promptly settled. Mr. John Macpherson, ex-deputy chief of police, Toronto, and one of the best known and most respected Scotchmen in the city, died suddenly last night in his 69th year. Emperor William's irritation under the criticisms of Prince Bismarck's organ is becoming very intense, and he threatens to silence the paper and prosecute the Editor. Mr. Henry Stratton, of Staffordville, one of the best known residents of East Elgin, was thrown from his buggy on Saturday, and now suffers from concussion of the brain. Owing to the dissensions in the Irish Parliamentary party the evicted tenants cannot be assisted from the relief fund, and there is much suffering in consequence. In the House on Saturday Representative Dickerson, of Kentucky, introduced for reference a bill to repeal the McKinley tariff and to re-enact all laws repealed by that act. The last spike in the track which unites the State of Washington and British Columbia was driven at 11 o'clock on Saturday in the presence of about 3,000 persons from both sides of the line. A report is published which states that in addition to the destruction of his private property, the Duke of Bedford's will provides for the destruction of his carriages and the shooting of his horses. It is reported that Mr. Parnell imposed impossible conditions on the Boulogne conference, so that on its disagreeing he might be free to retain the leadership and fight the Irish battle on his own lines. A heavy snowfall has blocked the railways in the mountain districts of Moravia, Silesia and East Galicia. The weather is very cold and the Danube is frozen from Pesh down the river for 186 miles. Navigation is at a standstill. At Berlin, Ont., yesterday, Martin Straub was hauling coal from a car when his horses took fright, and in an effort to stop them he was thrown down and a wheel passed over his arm, crushing it terribly, besides dislocating his shoulder. The invitation tendered by the United States to the French Government to take part in the Columbian Exhibition in Chicago was accepted Saturday by the Cabinet without discussion. It is said France is the first country to accept the invitation. Mr. Cecil Rhodes, whose wealth reaches £3,000,000, is just now the social lion in London. He is interested in South African development and is on a visit to the metropolis. He looks upon Manicaland and Mashonaland as of greater promise than any other British possession. At the emergency meeting of the Associated Charities, of Toronto, on Saturday afternoon the question of the amount of time was freely discussed, and the chairman, Mr. Goldwin Smith, was asked to make certain representations to the Mayor on the subject. The New York Central Labor Union yesterday passed resolutions declaring that disfranchisement of the working women of the metropolis is a cause of their starvation pay and of the worst public evils, and demanding that the State Legislature forthwith enable every self-supporting woman to vote. Paris papers say the secret of the European movements of the Duc d'Orleans is that he is following Madame M., an operatic star, with whom he is madly in love. It is said the Duke first met the lady in Brussels and followed her thence to London, and that the lady is now about to sing in St. Petersburg. The coroner's jury in the Mammoth mine explosion have returned a verdict finding the company had not been guilty of neglect. They protested against the employment of fire bosses who were addicted

to drink, and also to the use of open lights, and suggested that a register be kept at the pit's mouth with the names of those employed. Mr. Wilson Morningside, of Depew Falls, started from St. Catharines on Friday with a load of corn, and while going up the icy mountain the wagon began to slide. All efforts to stop it failed, and the whole rig was dragged over the edge, rolling over and over until the bottom was reached. Strangely enough, no serious damage was done, and Mr. Morningside got home, minus a considerable amount of corn, however. The U. S. warship Charleston arrived at Honolulu January 29th with the remains of King Kalakaua. Great preparations were in progress for a welcome to the King on his return. Arches and decorations had been prepared, and these were turned to emblems of mourning after the sad news of the King's death had been imparted. The Dowager Queen Kapiolani gave way to violent sobbing as the coffin was paraded in the palace. Princess Liliuokalani has been proclaimed Queen of the Hawaiian Islands. J. Eaton, who is about 14 years of age, and a son of Mr. T. Eaton, Toronto, while out shooting with some boys on Saturday on St. Clair avenue, happened with a serious accident. A gun was accidentally discharged, and the shot lodged in his ankle. He was taken home, and Dr. Gordon, corner of Spadina avenue and Harbord street, was called in. After considerable trouble the injured limb was dressed, but it is yet doubtful whether amputation will have to be resorted to or not. Robert Scott, of 97 Manning avenue, Toronto, a young lad happened with a fatal accident at the toboggan slide in Bellwoods Park on Saturday. He was sliding down on a toboggan and collided with his companions, and was thrown some distance. He was taken home, but died about 7 o'clock in the evening. Coroner Johnson was notified, but decided that an inquest was unnecessary. Ald. Bell, when he heard of the accident, asked Superintendent Chambers to visit the park and see whether there was anything wrong with the slide. At Saturday's meeting of the Dominion Grange at London, the following officers were elected: Worshipful Master, Bro. Henry Glendinning; Overseer, Bro. J. K. Little; Secretary, Bro. R. Wilks; Treasurer, Bro. George Hood; Lecturer, Bro. B. R. Brown; Chaplain, Bro. George Lethbridge; Steward, Bro. James Skeel; Assistant Steward, Bro. John Comming; Companion, Sister Lindsay; Flora, Sister Kaiser; Lady Assistant Steward, Sister Lethbridge; Executive Committee, Bros. Robinson and Hepinestall; Auditors, Bros. Kaiser and Currie. The installation of officers then took place, which closed the session. Russia and China will negotiate for a renewal of their treaty of commerce. The New York Senate Committee appointed to investigate the legality of sugar trusts commenced work yesterday. In Montreal there was a change of 48° in the temperature in 24 hours, more than the range for a whole year in Florida. It is said Prof. Lieberich has discovered a substance more efficacious than Koch's lymph in the treatment of tuberculosis. The mayor, aldermen and city officials of Montreal shortly paying Montreal a visit. An unknown man and woman were killed at Cohoes, N. Y., on the railroad crossing at 7 o'clock last night. They were struck by a locomotive. Assemblyman Demarest, of New York State, indicted last week for forgery in the first degree, gave bond yesterday in \$8,000 for his appearance for trial. The finding of a bomb near the murdered Whitechapel woman revives the theory that Jack the Ripper is a female, and that this fact has thrown the police off the track. The Assistant Secretary of the United States Department of State says there is no record of any treaty having been agreed upon between the United States and Newfoundland. At its meeting last night the Toronto City Council by unanimous vote appointed a special committee to enquire into the feasibility of securing water by gravitation from Lake Simcoe. There was a rumor yesterday in Washington that Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, chairman of the Appropriation Committee of the House of Representatives, has been selected as Secretary of the Treasury. Saturday night witnessed another striking accident at Guelph. A young man named Norman Jones, a moulder, had his leg broken and the other companions were more or less injured by their sleigh running into a boulevard railing. The outlook of the dockers' strike at London and at Cardiff is serious. The London lightermen started to unload 20,000 frozen sheep to-day, but soon afterwards withdrew, alleging their lives were in danger from violence threatened by the strikers. In the Montreal Superior Court yesterday the city and Policeman Limes were condemned to pay Courcelles the sum of \$500 and costs on account of injuries inflicted upon him by the policeman, who arrested him with unnecessary violence last September. Burglars entered the store of Mr. Campbell, dry goods merchant, of Tweed, Sunday morning by smashing the glass in his front door. They took a quantity of clothing and other articles. They got frightened and drove away in a rig they had standing at the door. A duel with pistols has been fought at the village of Krasno Selo between Prince Vadbolsky and Lieut. Tomonossow, an officer of the Imperial Guard, at St. Petersburg. Tomonossow was killed. The affair was due to a quarrel arising after both had drunk wine freely. Father Maisonneuve, a veteran missionary, who went to the Northwest in 1849, when he performed the greater portion of the journey in a vehicle drawn by steers, is at present on a visit to Montreal. He is 66 years of age, and quite deaf from the hardships he suffered. At a meeting of the McCarthys yesterday it was resolved to acquiesce in the proposition to devote the remainder of the League fund of \$36,000 to the benefit of the evicted tenants provided the money is

distributed by the Tenants' Defence Association. It was also resolved to endeavor to secure by legal means the control of United Ireland. The London Retail Grocers' Association has elected the following officers: A McCormick, President; W. H. Ferguson, Vice-President; R. W. Sharpe, Treasurer; Messrs. Wilson, W. P. McOutohen and C. J. Wall, Finance Committee; Messrs. P. J. West, John Lawson, John Fitzgerald and Charles Elliott, Directors; E. Sutton, Secretary and Collector. BUSY BIRMINGHAM. One Week's Work in England's Great Manufacturing Centre. Here is what the factories of Birmingham, England, produce each week, according to the Manufacturer and Inventor: Fourteen million pens, 6,000 bedsteads, 7,000 guns, 300,000,000 cut nails, 1,000,000 buttons, 1,000 saddles, 5,000,000 copper or bronze coins, 20,000 spectacles, six tons of papier-mache wares, over \$150,000 worth of jewelry, 4,000 miles of iron and steel wire, 10 tons of pins, 5 tons of hairpins and hooks and eyes, 130,000 gross of screws for woodwork, 500 tons of nuts and screw-bolts and spikes, 50 tons of wrought-iron rings, 350 miles length of wax for vestas, 40 tons of refined metal, 40 tons of German silver, 1,000 dozen of fenders, 3,500 bellows and 800 tons of brass and copper wares. All these things, to say nothing of the myriad other articles, such as pianofortes, cylinder castings, perambulators, wheels, axes, safes, locks, etc., etc. The Turf A sensational feature of the Brasfield sale at Lexington, Ky., last week was the purchase of the 5-year-old stallion Baronsstein, by Baron Wilkes, for \$4,000. Three hours afterward John E. Madden, his purchaser, had booked 40 mares to the horse at \$100 each, and thus at once paying for him. Such a thing was never done at a horse sale before. Baseball. The following old International League players have been reserved by National League clubs: By Chicago, Pitcher Stein and Catcher Darling; by New York, Pitcher Crane and Fielder Slatery; by Brooklyn, Catcher Kinslow; by Philadelphia, Catcher Hallman; by Pittsburgh, Bierbauer, Burke, Laroque and Dacker; by Cleveland, Beatin, Virtue, McKean and Alvord. Catcher Visner and White wings Donovan have been given unconditional releases by Brooklyn, and Jay Faatz by Cleveland. The Louisville Baseball Club will be sold within ten days to satisfy a judgment for \$500. At an informal meeting of the stockholders Saturday night it was decided to buy the team at any cost and to strengthen it. This will prevent the franchise going to Milwaukee. The New York World says that the American Association intends to "jump" the National agreement, relegate President Thurman to the seclusion that Columbus, O., grants, and sign any first-class ball player that it can get. The club owners are incensed beyond measure at what they term the duplicity of President Thurman in voting with the National League's member of the National Board against returning Bierbauer and Stovey to the Athletics, and they are now busily engaged in preparing for aggressive warfare. The Kennel. Mr. W. J. Macpherson, of Hamilton, was in town yesterday and spent several hours inspecting the Toronto kennels. He paid particular attention to Mr. James Harris' great collection of bull terriers. It is understood that Mr. Macpherson is one of a syndicate formed in Hamilton to secure the strongest kennel of all kinds of terriers in the Dominion.—Empire. English Billiards. The great match between John Roberts, jun., the English champion billiardist, and John North began splendidly, so the English newspapers report, on February 7th, at Egyptian Hall, North playing with unexpected brilliancy and steadiness. Roberts concedes North the enormous odds of 12,000 in 24,000 points at the spot-barred game. John North is a Bristol man, and he has proven his prowess as a player by defeating W. J. Peall, champion at the unrestricted game, and C. Dawson. On the first day of the match North had scored 930 points to Roberts' 2,000. On the second night he scored 1,070 to the champion's 1,346, playing a superb game. The scores stood at the beginning of the sixth day, with North's allowance: North, 17,000; Roberts, 9,395. Rugby Football. The following from the London Sportsman will be of interest to football players, as bearing on a case exactly similar to the first Hamilton-Queen's College match: The committee of the Rugby Football Union have just made several decisions in connection with the rules governing the game, which will be published officially in the course of a few days. One of these is regarded as the upshot of the recent dispute between Holbeck and the Brighouse Rangers. This match, it will be remembered, was played on Dec. 22 at Holbeck. Brighouse succeeded in putting on a score of two goals (one from a penalty kick), one try, and three minor points, and then referee was compelled to blow the whistle, bringing the game to a premature close. A dispute arose as to whether or not the game should count as a win for Brighouse, and the Rugby Union having been consulted on the subject have awarded the match to Brighouse. The Union have further decided that in future the referee shall have power to stop the game in the event of darkness or fog setting in, and that the club holding the lead at the time of such suspension of play shall be the winners of the game. Another rule that has been added has reference to the time the game shall last in the case of a late start. If the captains of the two contesting teams arrange to play full time of 40 minutes each way, the referee has power to reduce such time should there be no likelihood of the game being concluded in a good light. The Manitoba Legislature is called for the 28th inst., but it is understood that after the formal opening there will be an adjournment until after the general elections.

A MOTHER'S NEGLECT Brings a Rebutte From Her Innocent Little Child. There is a woman in this city whose wealth, position and goodness fill her life with social and charitable occupations, says the New York Times. But for more than six months it has been impossible to procure her presence anywhere on Saturdays. She has told one or two intimate friends the reason: "It was one day in the latter part of March that my little daughter, Constance, who is 12 years old, came into my room as I was hurriedly dressing to drive to a directors' meeting of one of the several charities in which I am interested. Her birthday had been the day before, and she had a game—one of her presents—in her hand. "'Oh, mamma," she cried, full of eagerness 'this is the loveliest game; do try it with me.' Her request, in my haste and absorption, seemed in the highest degree trivial to me. 'Nonsense, Connie, you know I cannot,' I replied, rather sharply; 'this is board day at the hospital, and I am shockingly late now.' "I was standing in front of the mirror and I saw in the glass how her face fell and the light died out of it, 'I wish,' she said, wistfully, 'you would sometimes have a day with me, mamma.' The child's speech went through me like a knife. I had never received so stinging a rebuke. Was it possible that in neglecting the one that should be chief? My drive to the hospital that morning was full of serious introspection, and Connie has had her Saturdays ever since." He Knew His Rights. "Say, you let go of that!" shouted the driver. "Don't you try to run over me!" retorted the pedestrian. The conversation took place at a muddy crossing on Western avenue yesterday morning, between the driver of a delivery wagon and a man with a basket on his arm. The latter, to avoid being run over, had seized the horse by the bridle and stopped the animal with a suddenness that nearly threw the driver off his seat. "Keep out of the way if you don't want to get run over!" yelled the Jehu. "My friend," answered the man on the crossing, still holding the horse by the bits, "don't you know that this crossing belongs to the people of Chicago?" "You let go that horse!" "Now, be reasonable, my dear sir. This crossing is merely a continuation of the sidewalk. It belongs to the pedestrians. I have the right of way, and—" "If you don't let go of that I'll—" "Hold on a moment. Don't get excited, my friend. The law is perfectly clear on this point. The courts have decided time and again that a person who is on a street crossing—" "You let go of that horse or I'll break your head!" "Be calm, my friend. Preserve your equilibrium. It is the case of Varner vs. Neber, 44th Ill. page—" "Take that!" roared the infuriated driver, striking at him with his whip. "Once more I ask you not to get excited," answered the man on the crossing, dodging the whip. "You will find, by referring to the well-known case of Skean vs. Dachnash, 47th Ill. page 33—" The driver landed his whip this time squarely on the shoulders of the argumentative citizen. "Now, will you let go that horse?" he fiercely demanded. "Certainly," was the answer. "If you won't listen to the law I shall have to try another kind of argument." The next instant the driver found himself jerked out of the wagon and rolling over and over in the street. He was dragged through a mud puddle on his back, turned over and pulled through it again on his face, and when he was permitted to get up his most intimate creditor wouldn't have known him. "You may climb in and drive on again, my friend," said the citizen, picking up his basket. "You don't look quite so handsome as you did, but you know a good deal more about the law." How a Beautiful Flower was Named. An old legend tells of two bwers, walking by the river Rhine. The lady begged her suitor to pluck a little pale-blue flower, growing on the bank. In doing so, he fell into the water, and was drowned; but, while sinking, he threw the flower to her, and cried: "Forget me not!" Thousands of women will never forget what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for them. It is prepared specially to cure those diseases from which they alone suffer, and often in silence, rather than consult a physician—as periodical troubles, weak back, prolapsus, and all ularine troubles. Purely vegetable, and guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. The Newfoundland Legislature opened yesterday when a series of resolutions were discussed with regard to the proposed trade convention arranged to be held at Washington. It was charged that the convention was rendered abortive by Canadian interference, and England was called upon to fulfill its obligations and to permit a commercial treaty between Newfoundland and the United States at the risk of losing the loyalty of the Crown colony. "Do you think Wagner's theory of music is sound, professor?" "Yes; too much." A Hundred Years to Come. Wouldn't you like to live until the year A. D. 2000 just to see the people and the world generally? Who knows but you might, if you observe the laws of health, and keep the Stomach, Liver and Bowels in full action. The best medicine known for this is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are small, sugar-coated granules, but powerful to cure; produce no nausea or griping; easy to take, and a sure cure for biliousness, constipation, headache, and diseases produced by an inactive liver. A convenient vest pocket remedy. Old Mr. Hustle (to young lady applicant for position as typewriter)—Can you spell well? Young Lady Applicant—Yes, sir, ordinarily; but I sometimes get tangled up when it comes to "arrestian!"

ALUMINUM. The Metal That Will Supersede Iron and Steel. In all probability the day of steel is almost over. Its lusty young rival, aluminum, is fast forging to the front, and unless present indications are utterly deceiving, will soon force it off the track and take its place. The American Economist says of it: "A metal as little likely to tarnish in air or water, as little or less affected by acid than gold, twice as strong as steel and one-third the weight, as malleable and as ductile as gold, aluminum offers advantages to the shipbuilder, to the mechanic and to all engaged in the mechanic arts in which metal is employed, that cannot be ignored, and the only thing that stands in the way of its substitution for steel and iron, and perhaps for copper, tin, lead and every other metal except zinc, which has uses peculiar to itself, is the cost of production from the ore. Aluminum is the most abundant of all metals contained in the earth's crust, being a constituent of all clays, and a slight improvement in the method of reducing it will bring its cost down to such a point that iron and steel at present prices would be dear by comparison, because of the better use that can be made of this lighter and stronger metal. Its cost now is 60 cents a pound. When it falls to 10 cents it will be much cheaper than steel at 5 cents. It is being manufactured in this country and in England, and earnest scientific minds are occupied from day to day in experimental processes of its reduction from ore, with the view of producing it in such abundance as will enable the substitution of it in all mechanical arts for steel. Any day the process by which this can be accomplished may be discovered and perfected, and the price dropped to a few cents a pound. The vessels of war and peace will be constructed of it that will be stronger than steel ships and lighter than those of wood. The navigable waters of the globe will be increased very largely—some say two-thirds—by the lighter draft of the vessels, and the speed produced by engines of the same horse-power as are now used in iron and steel steamers will be very much greater. The engines themselves may be made of aluminum, and being much stronger, as well as lighter, would give a power which no engine of the day can reach. In short, a metal revolution seems to be at hand.—Brooklyn Citizen. WANTED A REDUCTION. The Queer Customer Who Invaded a San Francisco Hotel. "Yes," said the night clerk of the Golden Eagle to a San Francisco Examiner man, "you see some mighty queer kind of people in this business, for a fact. "When people go off travelling they act different from what they do at home, continued the N. C. thoughtfully. "You don't notice it so much in the daytime. You've got to be on the night watch to see guests get off the reservation and have ghost dances." "Do, eh?" "That's what Frinastano, there was a tall, thin, kinder sad-looking chap put up here about three weeks ago who was a high roller from 'way back. The very first night he got out on the Bad Lands and came back shouting glory. "It took two porters and all the bell boys to get him upstairs to bed. The next night he went out to a chicken fight and licked a couple of hackmen on the way home. He was pretty warm people, I tell you?" "Rather." "The next night—it was 1 a. m.—he came in loaded as usual. There was a theatrical troupe in town, and two of the actresses were about retiring as he passed upstairs whooping like a lot of Sioux chasing a settler's wagon. He rapped on the actress' door, and as they wouldn't open it, of course, he blew cigarette smoke through the keyhole and yelled 'Fire!' "Made a panic, didn't it?" "That's no word for it. Looked like a sheet and pillow-case party in an insane asylum. We read the riot act then, but he put up a warm talk with the proprietor and squared it somehow. He was a velvet talker, as sure as you're born. The night after that he coaxed me into a dice game and skinned a hundred and sixty outer me quicker'n a wink." "Made his expenses, eh?" "Exactly. Well, the next morning he came down with his head swelled and his grip packed. He said he hated to leave us, as he had such a quiet, pleasant, genial sort of a time, but duty called him and he must away. So I made out his bill." "Made it pretty large, too, didn't you?" "But the usual—but wait. I handed him his account, and what do you think he said?" "Can't imagine." "Why, he said, 'Great Scott! don't you make a reduction to clergymen?'" The Good Old Times. "Then times were good, Merchants cared not a rush for any other fare, Than Johnny cake and mush." But now times have changed, and the plain and simple fare of the forefathers is done away with. Patent flour, and high seasoned food, and strong drinks, have taken its place, and as a result, dyspepsia, impure blood, and diseases of the stomach, liver and lungs are numerous. This great change has led one of the most skillful physicians of the age to study out a remedy for these modern diseases, which he has named his "Golden Medical Discovery." Dr. Pierce in this remedy has found a cure for Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, in its early stages, and "Liver Complaints." Nothing has yet been heard of Mr. Swenson, the Montreal jeweller who mysteriously disappeared a few days ago. As he had about \$1,000 on his person in money and diamonds there are grave reasons for suspecting foul play. Pretty Grace Gridley, known as the "sleeping beauty" of Amboy, Ill., awakened on Feb. 5th from a nine months' sleep. She arose without a word, dressed and went down stairs, when she took her place at the family table as usual. She ate a little food, but had evidently lost the faculty of articulation. Her present condition is as much a puzzle to her parents and friends as was her long sleep.

As both the Conservatives and Liberals claim that they will "sweep the Dominion" on the 5th of March, it should be pretty clean thereafter.

GEN. WILLIAM T. SHERMAN is dead. The United States loses in him one of her greatest soldiers, most brilliant statesmen and patriotic sons. In the great civil war of 1863 it was General Sherman who led the Union forces on their "March to the Sea." The remains were interred in Calvary cemetery at St. Louis, on Saturday, Feb. 21, with full military honors, an immense number of people being in attendance.

The Dominion voters' lists are a badly mixed up affair. Many voters are omitted; numbers of names down twice, and others long since dead, and to our mind it is all but impossible to get a true representative vote of the electorate. Why not use the provincial lists throughout the Dominion which are much more reliable? It is absurd to say that the Ontario lists are partial to Mowat, because the assessors, who have the making of the lists, are as frequently Conservatives as Reformers. Again, the expense thus saved to the country would be something enormous.

BE TRUE TO YOUR TRUST.

At its recent session the American Academy of Political and Social Science discussed the franchise, voting and balloting and their relations to the duties of citizenship. The points brought out are of interest at this juncture when the throes of a general election are upon us and popular ideas on these questions are not quite so clear perhaps as they should be. It is an accepted principle of political ethics that the elective franchise is a solemn trust, which once accepted ought to be discharged uninterruptedly and unflinchingly. This trust is held for the benefit of all who are affected directly or indirectly by the election. It was, therefore, agreed that to abstain from voting is a furtive exercise of the franchise, inasmuch as it doubles the power of the vote of a man of opposite views who does cast his ballot. Neither is the ballot a private matter to be used for personal objects or to please another person. Both abstention and voting otherwise than in discharge of a solemn duty are detrimental to the best interests of the community. These views, if accepted, it was believed, would achieve the grand object of bringing out the educated, intelligent, conscientious vote and give a great impetus to political education. We commend them to public attention as worthy of consideration in the present contest.

SIR RICHARDS'S ASSURANCES.

Some of our friends were prone to censure THE BEE editor, and even brand him as a flagrant Tory, for putting a vital question to Sir Richard Cartwright at his meeting here last week in reference to his alleged "assurances" from Secretary Blaine accepting Unrestricted Reciprocity as advocated by Sir Richard and the Liberal party. Of course he could not answer the question, but instead read a letter from the Secretary of State stating that he would not entertain Sir John's proposal of reciprocity in natural products. And yet Sir Richard would have that audience of five hundred people, and the people of Canada generally, believe that if they returned him and the Liberal party to power Free Trade with the United States was verily assured. We have nothing to say detrimental to Free Trade or Unrestricted Reciprocity on its own merits, but we do object to any politician hoodwinking the electorate in the manner referred to above. At a similar meeting in Windsor the ex-Finance Minister made the same statement for which the *Toronto Mail* (Independent), in an editorial, brings him to task. The *Mail*, of Feb. 21st, says: "Sir Richard Cartwright stated at Windsor on Thursday that he was sure that a measure of unrestricted reciprocity could be had with the United States, and that he had for this the word of Messrs. Cleveland, Bayard, Hitt, Butterworth, Sherman, Carlisle, and Blaine. This is an important announcement, and it is somewhat strange that it was not made earlier. There has heretofore been no evidence that Mr. Blaine has said anything further than that reciprocity in natural products only could not be had, while Mr. Hitt's resolution, as is well known, favors commercial union, not unrestricted reciprocity. Sir Richard should emphasize the fact that he has received the assurances he mentions, for it is the general belief among the electors that no such assurances have ever been given."

TARIFF REFORM.

In order to give our readers a more accurate knowledge of the feeling of Americans on the trade question we submit the following article from the *Montreal Star*: "Political prognosticators over the border have come to the conclusion that tariff reform is certain to be carried in the next Congress. Their opinion is based on the results of the Senatorial elections. The House of Representatives elected last November being overwhelmingly Democratic, is sure to move for revision of the tariff and lowering of duties, as soon as it gets together. The Senate being Republican by a small majority was relied upon to prevent the proposed fiscal change. Besides, there is the President's veto. But the senatorial elections have upset these calculations. South Dakota has just chosen an Independent Senator, Mr. Kyle, in place of a Republican. He is in favor of tariff reform. It is generally expected that this action of the Democrats in South Dakota will be reciprocated by the vote of the three Independents in the Illinois Legislature for General Palmer. The Senate will then stand: Republicans, 46; Democrats, 40; Independents, 2; giving the Republicans a majority of only four over all. It is regarded as certain that the two Independents will vote with the Democrats on each of the bills to make wool free, iron ore free, salt free, lumber free, and also on the bills to reduce the duties on chinaware, linens and woolen goods. A well posted correspondent estimates that it will require but three Republican votes to pass these bills through the Senate. In a certain contingency, it will require but two, three Republican senators having voted against the McKinley bill. President Harrison may, therefore, prepare himself to receive a tariff reform act before his term expires. Meantime the Democrats are looking forward to a safe majority in the Senate in 1893 when they also hope to have the President and House of Representatives.

THE LOYALTY CRY.

The Conservative press are doing a heap of "loyalty" shouting during the present campaign. One would think from their utterances that every Tory was a U. E. Loyalist and that the Grits were annexationists, traitors and scoundrels. The late Hon. George Brown was a Reformer, and a more truly loyal and patriotic Canadian never graced the House of Commons. To brand one half of the people of this country with "disloyalty" simply because they desire closer commercial relations with a neighboring republic is the basest kind of libel on the honesty and integrity of our people. Hon. Oliver Mowat, in a speech in Toronto last week, and in reply to Sir John Macdonald's attack on Edward Farrer, of the *Globe* editorial staff, voices our sentiments and those of the Liberal party respecting the anti-loyalty cry in the following words: "It is a fallacy to assert, that unrestricted reciprocity will have any injurious effect upon British connection. Extracts are printed in newspapers from American journals, in which they affirm the opinion that unrestricted reciprocity will involve annexation, and I do not wonder that we find these statements when the Premier of the Dominion says so, when his Ministers say so, when his organs all over the country say so. When they have been saying all that for months, I do not wonder that the journals of foreign nations may believe them. We do not believe them. Sir John Macdonald in his speech spent a good deal of time in referring to Mr. Farrer and a pamphlet he had written. He did not tell his audience that that pamphlet was prepared when Mr. Farrer had no connection with the *Globe*. Mr. Farrer is commonly spoken of as being the editor of the *Globe*. That is not Mr. Farrer's position on the *Globe*. The editor of the *Globe* is a young Canadian whose ability as a journalist is not surpassed by the journalists of this Dominion, and a gentleman who is as true a Canadian as ever breathed the air of Canada—a gentleman who loves British connection, as I do, and as you do, that if we are ever to cease to be British subjects here, if a time is ever to come when our relations with the old land that we love so dearly are to cease, then those relations shall be followed by independent government. He believes, and I believe, and the Liberal party of this country believe, that there is ample room in North America for two great nations—and we are unwilling to believe—we do not believe—that it is impossible for two Christian nations of the same race to live side by side in perpetual peace and amity." Thus it will be seen that the "annexation" cry is simply chaff and designed to catch votes. If the Conservatives would hope to win they must abandon such silly tactics and deal with the real question at issue.



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BROOKS' OLD STAND.

Town Talk.

VOTERS' lists are scarce. This is pretty fine weather for February.

It will soon be time to dust off the sap buckets.

CHAS. KERTCHER, of Milverton, spent Sunday in the village.

MISS BELLA IRVINE was the guest of Miss Etta Fox last week.

MISS BELLA SHARMAN, of Stratford, was the guest of the Misses Dunn last week.

JAMES McCRAE and Robt. Thompson, of Trowbridge, were the guests of John Rogers Sunday last.

A CONCERT is to be given under the auspices of the Epworth League on Friday evening, March 13th. Programs will be issued later.

SATURDAY Feb. 14, was St. Valentine Day, but it was not so keenly observed by the young people as it used to be. The bookstores did not have so many cartoons in display for purchasers as formerly.

THE Daily Globe (morning edition) will be sent from the office of publication to any subscriber for \$1, during the present political contest and session of the local legislature which will be for about three months. Subscription for that paper will be received on the above terms at this office.

THE Scientific American, published by Munn & Co., New York, presents weekly to its readers the best and most reliable record of various improvements in machinery, while the scientific progress of the country can in no way be gleaned so well as by the regular perusal of its pages.

ACCORDING to an amendment of the school laws of the State of Michigan, children suffering from consumption or chronic catarrh must be excluded from public schools. The circumstance is interesting as a first step toward the public recognition of a most important truth, the fact, namely, that the disorders of the respiratory organs can be propagated by direct contagion, and that the atmosphere of a consumptive's sick room, unless constantly ventilated, is apt to become a virulent lung poison.

THE Londesboro' correspondent to the Clinton New Era has the following to say of a former pastor of the Methodist church there:—"The quarterly official meeting of the Londesboro' circuit was held in the Methodist church, on the 11th inst. There was a full board, nearly all the members being present. After the usual business had been transacted a hearty invitation was given Rev. Mr. Ferguson to stay another year, which he accepted, subject to the stationing committee. The board has also given him three months leave of absence to visit the old country. He will leave here sometime in June for the Fatherland."

MISS AGGIE LOCHHEAD is renewing old acquaintances in Millbank this week.

JAMES GRIEVES, the Liberal candidate, was in the village last Saturday. He was the guest of W. Lochhead.

Mr. Moody declares that if an archangel should come down from heaven and preach in Boston the congregation would find flaws of grammar or logic in the sermon.

THE snow has nearly all disappeared and although there has been but very little sleighing theseaw mills in this vicinity have in the largest stock of logs they have had for a long time.

THE married editor of an eastern newspaper gets off the following: "What is the difference between an apple and a pretty girl? One you squeeze to get cider, and the other you get 'slder to squeeze."

"Two bets were made this week that Mr. Hesson will have a majority of 300 in North Perth.—Mitchell Advocate. Whoever the fools are it would be better for them to save their money and pay their debts.

A MEETING in the interests of S. R. Hesson, the Conservative nominee, was held in the agricultural hall last Tuesday evening. The Liberal interests were championed by Lawyers Mabey and Palmer.

THE Methodist pulpit last Sunday was acceptably filled by Rev. Mr. Smith of Henfryn. The rev. gentleman delivered practical, earnest Gospel sermons both morning and evening. The pastor took charge of his work in Henfryn.

COLLECTOR MORRISON wishes us to intimate to those who have not remitted their taxes to settle during the next ten days as he wishes to hand in the roll. Those who have not as yet settled had better prepare for the Collector's visit.

NOTICE will be found elsewhere of a meeting of the shareholders of the Flax Co. in the agricultural hall on Saturday, March 7, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing a Director to fill the vacancy caused by R. Morrison resigning, and other business.

"ROBERT, you may give the name of some wild flower," said the teacher in botany to a high school boy, the other day. Robert thought awhile and then said: "Well, I reckon Injun meal comes about as near being wild four as anything I know of."

THE Grand Trunk half-yearly statement shows gross receipts of £2,124,000 and total net receipts of £433,000, leaving a balance of £143,100 for dividends. This admits of a full dividend on the guaranteed stock and £1 2/6d per cent. on the first preference, making £1 9s 6d for the year.

THE overhead check-rein for the horse is refined and steady torture, not only for the strain backward of the neck, but because the animal cannot see the ground on which he is stepping. The swaying of his head from side to side is evidence of his trying to find relief.—Boston Transcript.

THIS (Friday) evening the young people of the Epworth League will give a public entertainment at 8 o'clock. Subject: "The life, times and death of Wesley, which took place one hundred years ago, March 2nd, 1791." Four subjects will be treated by the young people. Admission free.

With prayer and fasting will I now keep Lent. And so make up for that which I have spent, I'll pray for better fortune and for cash Enough to keep me from eternal smash.

AT the regular meeting of Elma Council last Monday the contract for the township printing for 1891 was awarded to THE BEE Publishing House at the same rate as last year. The Board were unanimous in their decision. There were three tenders in all. The Council will please accept our thanks.

THE JESUITS.—On Tuesday night, March 3rd, in the agricultural hall, Rev. E. St. Yates, incumbent of St. Albans church, will deliver a lecture on "The Jesuits, their origin and history." The chair will be taken at 7:30 p. m., admission 10c. As this is a very interesting historical subject, and particularly so since its introduction in the House of Commons, we anticipate a full house next Tuesday evening. See posters.

AN ingenious swindle. One of the latest schemes in swindleism is to advertise "Photographs enlarged life-sized for nothing. Send a small portrait and convince yourself." The small portrait being sent, the sender hears after a time that the life-sized photograph is ready, that it makes a magnificent picture, and that it ought to be framed. With this answer comes a catalogue showing prices of different styles, with a recommendation of one of a somewhat expensive pattern, as "it sets the face and figure off to great advantage." If the cost of the frame be sent to the advertiser, the silly dupe hears no more of the "life sized photograph for nothing," but "convinces himself."

METHODIST STATISTICS.—The following is a summary of the statistical report presented at the General Conference held in September last, giving the figures for the quadrennium 1886-1890 Canada: Number of ministers and probationers for the ministry, 1,748; local preachers and exhorters, 2,142; leaders, male 6,198, female 945, total 7,143; members, 233,868; Sunday schools, 3,173; officers and teachers, 28,411; scholars, 226,050; average attendance scholars, 129,811; volumes in S. S. libraries, 217,334; churches, 3,092; other preaching places, 1,168; parsonages, 967; burial grounds, 1,117; total value of church property, \$11,597,491; contributed for ministerial support, \$2,771,941; for missions, \$827,086; for all purposes, \$8,063,967.

JOHN GRAHAM and wife were visiting friends in Monkton this week.

GEORGE CURRIE was in Walkerton and Durham this week renewing old acquaintances.

JAMES HANNA and wife are spending a few days with friends in Woodstock at present. We wish them a pleasant visit.

J. S. GEE, Newry, wants 1,000 lbs. of good butter by April 1st, next. Read his spring announcement in another column.

A FRAME of the Perth Mutual Ins. Co., Stratford, was in the village this week. Business in his line is booming so he says.

TEACH your boys how to earn money, and to make the reform in the next generation complete teach your girls how not to spend it.

A PLEASANT social gathering was held at the residence of John Fox Tuesday evening. The young folk enjoyed themselves immensely.

A DEBATE, "Free Trade vs. Protection," will be a feature of the I. O. G. T. program next Monday evening. It is a live question at present and should be heartily participated in by the lodge members.

THE Perth S. S. Convention took a lot of people to Listowel last week. The various papers read and discussions which followed were indeed instructive. Wm. Forrest, of this place, gave an address on "Literature."

NOTICE will be read elsewhere of a special meeting of the shareholders and patrons of the Monkton Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co., to be held in the factory on Tuesday, March 10, at 1 p. m. A full attendance requested as important business will be transacted.

THE numerous friends of Rev. Robt. Henderson, of Bayfield, in this locality, will be gratified to know of the great success which under God's blessing has attended his labors since his ordination and induction to the charge of Bayfield and Bethany in the Presbytery of Huron eight months ago. During that time he has received 56 into membership; 44 on profession of faith and 12 by certificate. Of these 46 were received in Bayfield and 10 in Bethany.

MR. AND MRS. PHALES, Gertie and Johnnie, of New Westminster, B. C., are visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. It will be regretted by their friends to learn that the recent conflagration in New Westminster totally destroyed Mr. Phales' furniture emporium representing \$8,000, including \$700 worth of caskets and furniture recently ordered in Montreal and unpacked a day or two previous to the fire. And what makes it still more unfortunate not a cent of insurance was on the property, the policy having run out while the family were on their visit to Montreal, Boston, Toronto and here.

Huron County Notes.

The Wingham Fire Company purpose having a grand celebration on the 24th of May.

W. Robb, Clinton, left the New Era a hen's egg which weighs over 4 oz. and measures 8x7.

As T. Wheatley was driving along the 13th con. Hullett, the other day it appears he got too near the edge of a bridge and over went the horse into the creek.

One day recently as a son of George Addison, Hullett, was riding down hill on his sleigh, he lost control of it and the sleigh ran against the fence, the result was a broken leg.

CRADLE.

DONALDSON.—In Elma, on Thursday, Feb. 26, the wife of Mr. William Donaldson, of a daughter.

ALTAR.

DAWSON—BATTIN.—At the residence of the bride's father, 14th con., Logan, on Wednesday, 25th inst., by the Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., of Atwood, Mr. Albert R. Dawson, son of Rev. A. Dawson, Toronto, to Mary Jane, daughter of Mr. John Battin.

TOMB.

NIXON.—In Elma, on Friday, Feb. 26, 1891, Adam, son of Mr. James Nixon, aged 18 years, 3 months and 20 days.

Auction Sales.

MONDAY, MARCH 2ND.—Farm stock, on lot 17, con. 9, Elma, at 2 o'clock p. m. Thos. E. Hay, auctioneer; R. Morrison, proprietor.

FRIDAY, FEB. 27TH.—Farm stock and implements, on lot 6, con. 14, Logan, at 1 p. m. C. H. Merryfield, auctioneer; Thos. Gill, proprietor.

Latest Market Reports.

| ATWOOD MARKET. | |
|---------------------|-----------|
| Fall Wheat | 85 92 |
| Spring Wheat | 82 87 |
| Barley | 35 45 |
| Oats | 39 40 |
| Peas | 60 65 |
| Pork | 5 00 5 50 |
| Hides per lb. | 34 4 |
| Sheep skins, each | 50 80 |
| Wood 2 ft. | 1 15 1 50 |
| Potatoes per bushel | 40 45 |
| Butter per lb. | 13 14 |
| Eggs per doz. | 18 18 |

| TORONTO GRAIN MARKET. | |
|-----------------------|-------------|
| Fall Wheat | \$ 90 \$ 93 |
| Spring Wheat | 90 91 |
| Barley | 45 52 |
| Oats | 42 45 |
| Peas | 62 64 |
| Hay | 8 00 10 00 |
| Dressed Hogs | 5 50 6 00 |
| Eggs | 23 25 |
| Butter | 18 19 |
| Potatoes per bag | 85 90 |

TORONTO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The receipts at the cattle market Feb. 24th were 29 loads of cattle, 200 sheep and lambs, and 200 hogs. For good butchers' cattle the market was steady, and prices averaged from 3 1/2c. to 4. For medium and inferior prices were much weaker, the dealers attributing this principally to the large receipts. Inferior sold at 2 1/2c. to 3c., and medium from 3c. to 3 1/2c. Several loads were shipped to Montreal, and at the close nearly everything was taken. A few representative sales were:—20 head weighing 1,000 lbs. at \$30; 18 head, 1,050 lbs. \$34; 22 head, 1,100 lbs. \$44; 10 head, 1,000 lbs. \$55. Sheep and lambs were of a poor quality, and prices were low, ranging from \$3.50 to \$5.50 each mixed. Everything was sold in mixed lots. There is a demand for good lambs. For fat hogs the market was steady, prices ran from \$4.25 to \$4.50 cwt. Stores are not wanted. Calves are scarce and are in demand at good firm prices. Cows and springers are weak.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B. Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Express 7:21 a.m. Mixed 8:07 a.m.
Express 12:24 p.m. Express 2:34 p.m.
Mixed 10:00 p.m. Express 9:12 p.m.

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Atwood 8:00 a.m. Mitchell 2:30 p.m.
Newry 8:05 a.m. B'nho'm 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m. Mankton 4:45 p.m.
B'nho'm 10:15 a.m. Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m. Atwood 6:00 p.m.

BERKSHIRE BOAR

FOR SERVICE. The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Berkshire Boar for Service, on

LOT 29, CON. 14, GREY.

TERMS.—\$1, to be paid at time of service with privilege of returning.
45 3m* JOHN HISLOP, Prop

NOTICE.

A meeting of the shareholders of the Ontario Farmers' Flax Manufacturing Co. will be held in the Agricultural Hall, Atwood, on

Saturday, March 7, 1891.

At two o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Director instead of Robert Morrison, resigned, and also for other important business. By order of the Directors. WM. LOCHHEAD, 5 2m Secretary.

MONKTON Cheese Factory

A Special Meeting of the Shareholders and Patrons of the Monkton Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co. will be held in their factory on

Tuesday, March 10, 1891.

At One o'clock p. m., sharp, for the purpose of deciding 1st, Where and how the money is to be paid. 2nd, What is to be done with the Whey this year. 3rd, To let the hauling of the milk on the different routes for the season of 1891, and any other business that may come before the meeting.

A. ERSKINE, Secretary.

DR. SINCLAIR

M. D. M. A., L. C. P. S. O., M. C. P. S. M.

THE SCOTTISH SPECIALIST, OF TORONTO.

Specialist for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases, Private Diseases, Diseases of the Brain and Nerve, Diseases of the Heart and Lungs, and Diseases of Women positively treated successfully.

Consultation Free.

Dr. Sinclair will be at Ioeberger's Hotel, - Atwood,

ON WEDNESDAY,

Mar. 11, 1891

Jonathan Buschart, Listowel, says—"After spending all my money and property to no purpose on medical men, for what they termed a hopeless case of consumption, Dr. Sinclair cured me."

Mrs. Mary Furlong, Woodhouse, says—"When all others failed, Dr. Sinclair cured me of it."

W. McDonald, Lakefield, Ont., says—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of catarrh."

Geo. Rowed, Blyth, says—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of heart disease and dropsy, when all others failed."

Diseases of private nature brought on by folly Dr. Sinclair certainly cures.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

J. R. HAMILTON, M. D., C. M., Graduate of McGill University, Montreal. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons Ontario. Office—Opposite THE BEE office. Residence—Queen Street; night messages to be left at residence.

L. E. RICE, M. D., C. M.

Trinity University, Toronto: Fellow by examination of Trinity Medical College, Toronto; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Michigan; special attention given to the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence, next door to Mader's store, Atwood. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 2:30 p. m., and every evening to 8:30.

LEGAL.

W. M. SINCLAIR, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public &c. Private funds to loan at lowest rates. Collections promptly attended to. Office—Ioeberger's Hotel, Atwood. Every Wednesday at 12:24 p. m., and remain until the 9:12 p. m. train.

DENTAL.

J. J. FOSTER, L. D. S., Is using an improved Electric Vibrator, Vitalized Air, or Gas, for the painless extracting of teeth. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office—In block south side of Main street bridge, Listowel.

W. M. BRUCE, L. D. S., DENTIST, Is extracting teeth daily without pain through the aid of "The Electric Vibrator." The most satisfactory results are attained by the use of this wonderful instrument, for which he holds the exclusive right. References, &c., may be seen at his dental apartments, over Thompson Bros' store, Entrance, Main St., Listowel.

AUCTIONEERS.

C. H. MERYFIELD, Licensed auctioneer for the County of Perth, Monkton, Ont. Rates moderate. For particulars apply at this office.

ALEX. MORRISON, Licensed Auctioneer for Perth County. All sales attended to promptly and at moderate rates. Information with regard to dates may be had by applying at this office.

THOS. E. HAY, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Perth. Rates moderate. Office—Over Lillico's bank, Listowel. All orders left at this office will be attended to promptly.

Money to Loan

At Lowest Rates of Interest.

A. FRAME.

ANY information wanted respecting the Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be cheerfully given by applying to R. S. Pelton, of THE BEE Publishing House, or

A. FRAME, 51-1y Box 14, Stratford, Ont.

HOUSE, SIGN AND

Ornamental Painting.

The undersigned begs to inform the citizens of Atwood and surrounding country that he is in a position to do all kinds of painting in first-class style, and at lowest rates. All orders entrusted to the same will receive prompt attention.

REFERENCES:—Mr. McBain, Mr. R. Forrest, Mrs. Harvey.

WM. BODDICK, Painter, Brussels.

MERCHANTS

ADVERTISE YOUR

SPRING

GOODS

—IN—

THE BEE

Special Rates

—TO—

Contract Advertisers.

THE BOILER BLEW UP.

A Quebec Factory Wrecked and Many Employees Buried Alive.

THIRTY BODIES ALREADY FOUND.

QUEBEC, Feb. — About 9.45 this morning the boiler in the Quebec Worsteds Company factory at Hare Point exploded, completely demolishing the engine house and about half the factory. A large number of the hands were buried in the ruins. A number are doubtless killed. Mr. Styles the engineer, is the only name of those killed as far as known. The work of removing bodies from the debris is now actively going on.

Later—Thirty bodies have been removed up to the present.

A FULLER ACCOUNT.

The works of the Quebec Worsteds Company, where this morning's fatal explosion occurred, are situated at Hare Point, on the northeastern outskirts of the city, and cover a large area and employ more hands than any other manufacturing establishment in the city. They had been closed for two weeks while the boilers and machinery were being overhauled and refitted. Operations were to have been resumed this morning and about 300 of the operatives were on hand, but owing to some cause the machinery was not started and they were dismissed. Most of them fortunately went back to their homes, but many remained about the building, a number keeping in the vicinity of the engine room for the sake of the warmth. About 9.45 there was a sudden explosion, which completely wrecked the engine and dye houses and damaged a large part of the main building. A great crowd gathered immediately and the work of rescue commenced. The fire brigade was called out, but fortunately the horrors of fire were not added to the calamity.

THE DEAD AND INJURED.

B Battery has been ordered down to assist the police to keep order and control the enormous crowd of excited men and women who block up every avenue of approach. In the great confusion it is not possible to get a reliable list of killed and injured until the ruins are thoroughly examined. It is impossible to give the number of dead and injured. Several persons reported among the dead have turned up, having left the mill before the explosion. About twenty dead have already been taken out, besides as many badly injured. Among those identified are: Wm. Forest, dead; Amelia Cote, badly scalded; Alex. Martineau, dying; Miss Rosseau, broken thigh and fractured skull; John Morrison, fractured skull; Timothy Eoright, injuries about the head; Pierre Person, scalded and bruised; P. Blouin, scalded; Emelie Doule, dying; Miss Mercier, dead; Joseph Dufresne, dead; Henri Laliberte, dead; Jos. Micaud, dead; J. Styles, badly injured; H. Styles, badly scalded; John Lamontagne, dead; Arthur Tweedle, dead.

There is a good force of doctors and surgeons on hand and the wounded are receiving prompt attention. On account of the large number of persons who left their homes to work in the building this morning the number missing is probably much exaggerated, for as already stated, the greater proportion had left the building before the explosion occurred. The cause of the accident is not at present known. It is thought some of the pipes may have been frozen while the fires were out, and so caused a stoppage when steam was got up.

The body of the engineer (Francœur) of the works was found crushed out of all shape by the mass of debris which covered him. Mr. Styles, reported injured, has since died. His son is thought to be dying. Mrs. Dion, foreman of the spinning department has a broken arm and leg, Emmanuel Piletault, broken arm, Caroline Morrissette, bruised and scalded, C. Vel. leneuve, dying, Ed. Morrison dying, Gustave Blouin dead, Arthur Rosseau dead, Peter Clement dead, Pierre Giroux dying, T. Lemelin slight injuries, — Lee dead.

QUEBEC, Feb. — The searchers were carried on till 12 o'clock last night for the body of Pierre Clement, who is still buried under the ruins of the Quebec worsteds mill. At 11 o'clock one of his legs was found, but there are yet no traces of his body. Chas. Villeneuve, joiner, died last night from the severe injuries received by the explosion. Another of the victims reported in our list of the wounded yesterday, Alfred Pearson, aged 16, died at the Marine Hospital at 9 o'clock this morning, his brother Pierre Pearson is lying in a critical condition at Hotel Dieu. We visited the wounded victims' ward. The first on the right side of the entrance is John Morrison. His head is terribly out and he is unconscious, may not live till to-night. Next to him is Elie Couture, of Halifax. He is badly bruised about the head and has broken legs, is doing pretty fair. Next to him is Francis Blouin, of Levis, fair condition. Young George Morrison, is the worst of them all; he is terribly disfigured by cuts and scalds and will die. He is the son of John Morrison. Alex. Martineau is the next in order. He is the father of seven children. He suffers tortures with much fortitude, and may recover. Emelie Baule, 14 years of age, has compound fractures of both legs and a deep gash in the right groin. Drs. Ahren and Castellier dressed her injuries this morning. She may recover. The poor child is suffering intense pain. The other injured have been carried home, and are doing well.

Squads of men have been working all the morning to get at the remains of Pierre Clement, but unsuccessfully. Heavy machinery and piles of stone and brick are lying over them.

Coroner Belleau swore in a jury at 2 p. m. Immediately after the jury visited the scene of the disaster.

A meeting of the directors will be held to-morrow, when Coroner Belleau will have given orders that the ruins may be cleared by the proprietors. An estimate of the damage will be given. It is thought, however, that it will reach \$76,000. It is doubtful if the company will continue operations in this city. They contemplated transferring their plant to Sherbrooke, where the business could be carried on more efficiently on account of better situation. The mill employed daily 200 men.

JACK THE RIPPER.

More About the Woman Found Murdered in Whitechapel.

The Body Found in Swallows Gardens—The Head Almost Severed From the Body—The Victim a Good-Looking Young Woman of 25 Years of Age—'Carrotty Nell' the Victim—An Arrest Made.

LONDON, Feb. — Further particulars in regard to the woman who was found dead in the Whitechapel district this morning, and who is supposed to have been murdered by 'Jack the Ripper,' show that she is about 25 years of age and quite good-looking. She was found lying on her back with her head nearly severed from her body. There was also a severe wound on the back of her head, caused, it is thought, by the fall she experienced when her assailant knocked her down. The scene of this, possibly latest of the series of 'Jack the Ripper' crimes, is a dark narrow archway, known as 'Swallows Gardens' and leading from Little Mint street to Chamber street. The archway referred to is during the busy hours a well-frequented thoroughfare, especially used by railway employees and stablemen in passing to and from their residences in and about that neighborhood to their work. At all times of the night there are people awake in the houses and pedestrians passing about and through 'Swallows Gardens,' but nobody seems to have heard any cries of an alarming nature during the early hours of this morning, when the crime was committed.

The murdered woman, judging from her appearance, belonged to the abandoned class of females, and was fairly well dressed. Though her hair was untidy, her clothing had not been disarranged. The police theory is that the woman was murdered while in a standing position, that the crime was probably the work of 'Jack the Ripper,' and that the murderer was frightened away by the approach of some pedestrian before he had time to mutilate the body in the manner already described in the crimes attributed to 'Jack the Ripper.' The blood was still warm when the body was found. There is no definite clue to the murderer and no arrests have been made. A railroad employee says he saw the murdered woman talking to a man, apparently a foreign seaman, just previous to the time the murder is supposed to have been committed, and the police are now engaged in searching all the vessels lying in the Thames or in the many docks about the port of London. The policeman who found the woman must have reached the spot while the murderer was only a few yards away, for the victim's lips were still twitching nervously and her eyes were still rolling when the officer bent over her.

LONDON, Feb. — It has been learned that the victim of to-day's murder was a woman of the pavements known as 'Carrotty Nell.' A man has been arrested on suspicion of having murdered her. He is miserably clad, but of refined appearance. No blood stains were found on him. He is held for examination.

A London cable says: A woman has identified the remains of the victim as those of a woman named Frances, who was one of the many unfortunate who haunted Whitechapel district. The witness says she left the Frances woman early in the morning in the company of a man who had the appearance of a sailor. This man had struck and insulted the witness on her refusing to accept his offer of a half crown to accompany him. She did not like his looks, and advised the Frances woman to have nothing to do with him.

The man arrested yesterday on suspicion of having murdered 'Carrotty Nell' is a saddler. He has been absent from England for eighteen months, or about the period which has elapsed since the last Whitechapel murder. A woman detained as a witness asserts she saw the prisoner quarrelling with the murdered woman early in the evening before the crime was committed.

A policeman who was on duty on a street in the vicinity of the crime has identified the prisoner as a man he met about a quarter of an hour after the murder. The policeman, noticing the man had blood on his clothes, stopped him and asked several questions regarding the blood-stains. The man replied that he had been assaulted while passing through a street in the neighborhood of the docks. The policeman not being aware that a murder had been committed was satisfied that the man was telling the truth and so allowed him to pass. The prisoner's face is badly scratched as if by a woman's finger-nails. When questioned the man said he was scratched when he was assaulted near the docks. The prisoner stoutly denies having at any time met the murdered woman.

THE PREVIOUS MURDERS.

The following is a list of 'Jack-the-Ripper's' previous murders:

1. April 3, 1888—Emma Elizabeth Smith, 45, had a stake or iron instrument thrust through her body near Old Street, Whitechapel.
2. Aug. 7, 1888—Martha Tabram, 35, stabbed in 39 paces George Yard Buildings, Commercial street, Spitalfields.
3. Aug. 31, 1888—Mary Ann Nicholls, 47, throat cut and body mutilated, in Buck's Row, Whitechapel.
4. Sept. 8, 1888—Annie Chapman, 47, throat cut and body mutilated, Hanbury street, Spitalfields.
5. Sept. 30, 1888—Elizabeth Stride, throat cut, Berners street, Whitechapel.
6. Sept. 30, 1888—Catherine Eddowes, 45, throat cut and body mutilated, Mitre square, Aldgate.
7. Nov. 9, 1888—Mary Jane Kelly, throat cut and body mutilated, in Miller's Court, Dorset street.
8. July 7, 1889—Woman, supposed to be Alice McKenzie, from Peterborough, throat cut and body mutilated, in Castle alley, Whitechapel.
9. Sept. 10, 1889—Elizabeth Stride, found under a railway arch in Finchin street, Back Church lane, Whitechapel.

'Fifteen before I surrender,' was what the individual known as 'Jack the Ripper' chanted on a shutter near the spot of one of his murders.

In addition to the above-mentioned crimes other murders of women have taken place, the perpetrators of which have not been brought to justice. Among them are: (1) Oct. 2nd, 1888, mutilated remains of woman found in new police buildings at the Westminster end of the Victoria Embankment—unidentified; (2) Dec. 21st 1888, woman found strangled in Clarke's yard, High street, Poplar, afterwards recognized

as Mand Millet, 26 years of age; (3) June 4th, 1889, and subsequent days, mutilated remains of a woman found in the Thames, afterwards identified as the body of Elizabeth Jackson.

THE DOCK STRIKE.

Serious Interference With Traffic—A Shipper's Ultimatum.

A London cable says: The labor situation in England is most unsettled. No sooner is the Scotch strike ended than the smouldering discontent of the dockers has broken out afresh in Cardiff and London. The ferment of the great dock strike has never wholly ceased. Troubles have been of weekly occurrence. The situation on Thursday assumed unexpected and important proportions, which forced recognition of the strikers' arrangements. Both here and at Cardiff an organized attempt is being made by the new unions to control the shipping interests. Over 4,000 men are out in Cardiff alone. Should the strike extend to the Dockers' Union and the minor unions controlled by it, half a million men will be thrown out. A factor strengthening the men in the ill-concealed impatience with which many firms maintain connection with the shipping federation. Ship-owners are obliged to pay thirty shillings weekly to board and lodge non-union men, and many are tired of paying 8s. 6d. per ton for coaling when they could have the work done by union men for 1s. 6d. per ton.

The Shipping Federation has issued an ultimatum, which declares the dictation of the unions is unbearable, and that the federation will refuse to employ any man unless he pledges himself to embark on any vessel with which he signs articles, whether the remainder of the crew be unionists or not. The federation disavows any intention to interfere with the unions or to reduce wages.

A CRIMINAL AT LARGE.

The Whiskey Trust Dynamiter Jumps His Bail and Escapes.

A Peoria, Ill., despatch says: It is the general belief here that George J. Gibson, Secretary of the whiskey trust, is on his way to Europe, and aided by plenty of money would escape. The only trust man found gone since Thursday night, and would not return, adding that the bail bond of \$20,000 was a bagatelle. It was found to-day that Gibson eight months ago purchased fifty pounds of dynamite. About a month ago he bought a quantity of sulphide of carbon and phosphorus at a drug store. He had learned the secret of the compound from a chemist, and it is supposed he compounded the mixture intended for Dewar. Two special detectives arrived here on Thursday, and have been shadowing the trust officers and distillers ever since. It is suspected they are looking for the machinist who made the machine sent to Dewar.

A RUSSIAN ATROCITY.

Jewish Boy's Forehead Branded With the Word 'Thief'—His Sympathizers Banished.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. — The Rabbi Marcus and a Jewish physician named Chasacovitch, living in Grodno, have been arrested and exiled from that Province for two years for sending to the Government, in behalf of the Jewish community, a petition demanding redress for an outrage committed by a Russian doctor named Granovski, who was charged with having branded the word 'Thief' in three languages on the forehead of a Jewish boy who was accused of having stolen a small quantity of fruit. The petition set forth that the case would excite the indignation of the civilized world.

Industrial Notes.

Boston barbers want Sunday closing. Cincinnati painters want their demands. A Vienna dwelling house has 1,600 rooms.

England eats 300,000 of our cattle annually.

Columbus, Miss., has a girls' industrial school.

San Francisco has a Women's Press Association.

Washington has made Labor Day a legal holiday.

New York's bakers' Union runs a class in language telephonic communication will be opened between London and Paris, at a charge of one dollar per minute. After a while, perhaps, we will be able to telephone from Montreal to London.

In 1888 some 2,770,000 valentines passed through the post in London, but in the year 1890 the number was not more than 320,000.

Mrs. Hungerford, the 'Duchess' of current fiction, is a brown-haired woman with merry eyes and a youthful disposition, though she is the mother of six children. She has written twenty-seven novels, besides countless magazine articles.

The Coffers in the Bank.

The Bank of England is the custodian of a large number of boxes deposited by customers for safety during the past 200 years, and in not a few instances forgotten. Many of these consignments are not only of rare intrinsic and historical value, but of great romantic interest. For instance, some years ago the servants of the bank discovered in its vaults a chest, which on being moved literally fell to pieces. On examining the contents, a quantity of massive plate of the period of Charles II. was discovered, along with a bundle of love letters, indited during the period of the Restoration. The directors of the bank caused search to be made in their books, and the representative of the original depositor of the box was discovered, and the plate and love letters handed over.—Chambers' Journal.

C. M. Starke, manager of the Bank of Commerce at Belleville, and Detective Rogers left Germany on Monday last with Yerex, the hull-less oat man. They expect to arrive in Belleville about March 1st.

The official test of the Barrie waterworks took place yesterday under the supervision of Mr. Willis Chipman, C. E. of Toronto, upon whose plans and advice they have been constructed, and in every way proved most satisfactory.

DEVoured BY WILD BEASTS.

Horrible Treatment of Immigrants to Brasil.

They Are Scattered in the Forests and Die of Hunger, Fever and Snake Bites and Many are Eaten by Wild Animals.

LONDON, Feb. — M. Dygasinski a correspondent of the Warsaw Courier has just returned from Brazil where he made a tour of the Provinces of San Paulo, Parana and Santa Catharina. He declares the Brazilian Government throw every obstacle in the way of his eliciting the truth concerning the Emigration question. He says the Brazilian Government decided some time ago to import ten million emigrants and that the North German Lloyd Steamship Company had already landed 140,000 emigrants, receiving 300 marks each for them. The emigrants were not allowed to found colonies, but were scattered in the forests in the interior and left to their fate to die of hunger, fever or snake bites, or to be devoured by wild beasts. Unable to communicate with their friends, a few who survived retraced their steps to Rio Janeiro, begging sustenance of the planters, who treated them like slaves and exacted from them exorbitant services in return for scanty meals. At Rio Grande the correspondent found 700 emigrants in a dying state huddled in a wooden chapel, while thousands were camping in the streets of the cities through which he passed or in the primeval forests. Dygasinski has testified on oath to the truth of his statements before the Bremen judges inquiring into the scandal. Still the emigration officers are doing a roaring business, embarking emigrants even at night. The editor of the Warsaw Courier has opened a repatriation fund.

MR. BLAINE EXPLAINS.

He'll Talk Canadian Reciprocity After the Sealingsquabble is Ended.

A Washington despatch says: The British Minister had a protracted conference with Secretary Blaine to-day. It is understood that it related to some very important matters, including the Sayward case, now before the Supreme Court, and also the Behring Sea controversy. There was also some discussion concerning the proposed Canadian reciprocity schemes. The Secretary explained to the Minister what he meant by his letter to Representative Baker, in which he denied that any negotiations were pending looking to reciprocal trade with the Canadian provinces. It appears that at that time nothing had been done in that direction. The Secretary, however, is aware that some of the Canadian authorities are anxious to enter into trade relations, but from some cause or other the Secretary is not disposed to entertain any propositions of that sort until some definite settlement is made of the Behring Sea dispute.

The proposed arbitration of Lord Salisbury, and the propositions mentioned in Mr. Blaine's letter, which are to be submitted for consideration, will, it is understood, not be taken up until the pending suit in the Supreme Court is out of the way.

BURNED TO DEATH.

A Terrible Calamity Which Happened in Russell County.

OTTAWA, Feb. — A terrible calamity occurred last night near the village of Albert, Cambridge township, Russell county, which resulted in the loss of three lives. A family named Lafrance lived in a small house about a mile from the village. The family consisted of old Mr. and Mrs. Lafrance, their daughter, her husband, Azarie Chartrand, and two children. Chartrand and his wife left yesterday to visit Reeve Louis Cener, of Cambridge, and were away over night. During the night the house took fire, Mr. Lafrance awakening to find himself surrounded by flames and smoke. He struggled to a window and jumped out, injuring himself severely. Mrs. Lafrance and the two children were burned to death in the house. The neighbors could do nothing to extinguish the fire, which burned itself out, only the remains being found. Mr. Lafrance was found in a bed almost frozen to death. He has not been able to speak, and there is little hope of his recovery.

A NOTED FORTUNE TELLER DEAD.

Demise of Mrs. Barnes, the Witch of Plum Hollow.

KINGSTON, Feb. — Mrs. Barnes, the witch of Plum Hollow, is dead. She lived in a little log cabin four or five miles northwest of the village of Athens, and in the midst of a thickly populated farming community. Though upwards of 90 years of age and generally conceded to possess wonderful divining powers, she was a mild-mannered, pleasant-voiced, and exceedingly intelligent woman, who when she had told your fortune from the cup, was not averse to a quiet chat on such commonplace topics as society or the state of the crops. She was also the possessor of a charitable disposition, and though actively engaged in fortune telling for upwards of 50 years, during which time she has earned thousands and thousands of dollars, it is currently reported that none of the wealth thus gained has been hoarded. She raised quite a large family, the eldest son, Mr. Samuel Barnes, of Smith's Falls, being well known in that section.

A Widow Sweetheart's Credit Used.

NEW YORK, Feb. — Police messages vibrate over the wires from this city asking: 'Where is Harman Miller, who wants to Nicholson Village, on the Lackawanna Railroad, wood and woe rich young Widow Randall, used her name to get credit on at the store, borrowed several hundred dollars more and her gold watch of her, and left without a wedding?' There is no answer to the messages, except from the widow. She says: 'I'm glad that such a thief went away so soon.'

It is understood that Sir Henry Tyler, President of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, will shortly pay a visit to Canada for the purpose of establishing a Canadian board of directors.

Petroleum has been struck in one of the wells now being bored at Gaspe.

A BAD POST OFFICE CLERK.

Arrested for Robbing the Mail, He Will Confront a More Serious Charge.

When William John McGirr was arrested yesterday in Toronto on a telegram from Masford charging him with post office robbery it was not known that the prisoner when taken back to Masford would have to answer for a much more serious offense, that, namely, of attempting to procure an abortion upon a young girl whom he had betrayed. The fact that McGirr was related by marriage to the young woman and her statement that after accomplishing her ruin he took her into his confidence and told of systematic robbery of registered letters, makes the affair one of sensational interest. McGirr was employed as clerk in the Feverham post office, near Masford, his sister being the wife of John McElire, the postmaster. McElire's sister Mary, a young girl of 18, came to work in the office and store about a year and a half ago. In a very short time McGirr became apparently desperately enamored of her, subsequent events proving this, however, to be a deception in order to gain his end. The story of the girl is that in July of last year, about six months after she had fallen, she told McGirr that she would soon be a mother and implored him to carry out his promise of marriage. He consented, but subsequently persuaded the young woman to come to Toronto and visit a medical friend of his in the east end of the city, who McGirr alleged, would enable her to hide her shame. Miss McElire said as her betrayer had instructed, but learned, after being examined by the physician, that if the necessary operation were performed the consequences might be fatal. Returning to Masford, the wronged girl explained everything to her seducer and pressed for an immediate marriage. McGirr asked for a short time to consider the matter, which was granted, but before the next morning he was near the United States border. Miss McElire a few days later went to the Chief of Police and gave information which led up to the charge of post office robbery against the absconder. She took the constable to a place where McGirr operated on the registered letters. In this secret apartment were found scores of envelopes that had been partially destroyed in McGirr's process. The robberies in all amounted to about \$1,000. Miss McElire did not, however, reveal to the officer her own condition, and a few months after she gave birth to a still-born child. The affair was concealed from all save the immediate relatives of the young woman. Chief of Police Dealy instructed men at different points to be on the lookout for McGirr, and on Wednesday received the telegram announcing his presence at the Wellington Hotel, Toronto. Chief Dealy arrived at the Albion Hotel last evening, and will take the prisoner to Masford at 11 o'clock this morning. The east end doctor referred to will be called upon to give evidence in the case.

Held in the Wardrobe.

A Merino Dress.
A Yellow Silk Gauze Party Dress.
A Sealskin Cloak.
A Pair of Dainty Shoes.
A Pair of Garters.

Merino Dress (yawning)—Where's my lady?

The Sealskin (pettishly)—Down in the parlor with the Blue Silk and a dude.

The Merino—Pshaw! that Blue Silk sees everything nowadays. Not that I regard a dude as worth seeing, but when one sees nothing but dresses all the time, the sight of a pair of trousers is a positive relief.

The Sealskin—I have not been 'in it' to any great extent this season myself. Why, I have not had more than three or four arms around me since I was taken out of that stuffy cedar chest. Now if there was a little more cold weather and good sleighing I really might find life quite alluring.

The Party Dress—O, bother the men! If you saw as much of them and felt as much of them as I do you would never want to see another as long as you lived. Just take that cotton last night. I was squeezed until I positively thought every seam in my body would part.

The Merino Dress—Gauze and effect, my dear Party Dress. You really ought to be a little stronger, you know. You'll die of consumption some day. Some awkward dunces will step on you and r-r-r-r-r, you're gone.

The Shoes—I think there's a good deal of conceit in what Party Dress says, any way. Getting tired of the men, indeed? The men are getting tired of her, I can assure her. That is if they pay any attention to her at all, which I doubt, there's so little of her to see.

As far as that is concerned I know that ten times as many men look at me as at her. Indeed, I don't believe there's a prettier ankle in town than I have.

The Garters—Booh! I wouldn't get as muddled as you do to be admired by all the men in creation, and (contemptuously) what's a man, any way?

The Shoes—Well, of course you cannot be expected to know.

The Garters—But I do know.

The Shoes—You never saw one.

The Garters—Yes, I did.

The Entire Wardrobe (paralyzed)—What!!!

The Garters (blushing violently)—Why, I was made by a man.

The Entire Wardrobe (pacified)—Oh!

The Shoes—Look out—here comes the maid.—Munsey's Weekly.

Young John Jacob Astor's engagement to Miss Ava Willing is announced. The strangest thing about the affair is that while she is now Willing to be Mrs. Astor, should she marry she will be no longer Willing.

One of New York's richest women in real estate is Miss Colander, who has an income of \$60,000 a year. She is about 35 years old, is tall, slender and pretty and possesses a fine voice.

A reversible collar button is the latest. It rolls one way one day, and the other the next.

'John,' said Rev. Mr. Goodman to his hired man, 'are you a Christian?' 'Why—er—no, sir,' replied John. 'Do you ever swear?' 'I—I'm sometimes a little keener like in my talk.' 'I'm sorry, John,' rejoined Mr. Goodman. 'But we will converse about this some other time. I wish you would take this money and settle this bill of \$4 for thawing out a water pipe, and talk to the man in a care-less kind of way as if it were your own bill.'—Chicago Tribune.

MANITOBA,

THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST
AND

British Columbia

Via Grand Trunk to North Bay, and
Canadian Pacific to Destination.
Settlers Trains.

Leave Listowel at 1:20 p. m., or
2:10 p. m., on

**TUESDAY,
Feb. 24, 1891**

And Every Tuesday thereafter during
March and April. Cars must reach
Toronto by 6 p. m. on above days, as
train will leave at 9 p. m. sharp. Colon-
ist Sleeper attached to these trains in
which Accommodation is Free. Bring
along your own bedding; the mattress
should be 6 feet long by 3 feet 6 inches
wide; or fittings can be obtained at Tor-
onto, North Bay or Carleton Junction,
at the following prices: Blanket, 80c.;
Mattress, 75c.; Curtains, 75c.; Pillow,
20c. You get your Berth Ticket in
these cars exactly the same as in the
regular Sleeper, thereby securing your
accommodation through to destination.

No Customs, Delay or Expense; no
Quarantine; no transfers.

J. A. HACKING,

Railway & Seanship Agent.

Country Talk.

Henfryn.

A large supply of good wood has been
brought into the station yard during
the past few weeks.

Mr. Smith, ticket agent at Galt sta-
tion, spent Sabbath last with his par-
ents, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

D. Collins and family, of Trowbridge,
turned out last Sunday evening to the
Methodist church. We are always glad
to see and hear him.

Ethel.

Politics is the topic of the day.
The sleighing is almost gone in this
vicinity.

Miss Bartleman, of Tara, is visiting
her sister, Mrs. T. P. Simpson.

Mrs. George Beirnes, of Goldstone, is
spending a few days in town with
friends.

Chas. Stubbs, of Stratford, is spend-
ing a few days in the village renewing
old acquaintances.

Rev. Mr. McIntyre preached a soul-
stirring sermon in the Presbyterian
church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAllister have
returned home after spending a few
weeks in Kincardine with her relatives.

Wm. King, sr., is laid up this week
with a severe attack of inflammation
of the bowels. He is slowly improving
we are glad to say.

Thos. Taylor, who had the misfortune
to fall from a hay loft on the 10th inst.,
is still unconscious and little hope is en-
tertained of his recovery.

Another general blacksmith came to
town one day last week and has made
his headquarters at Samuel Nichol's,
and by all appearances he intends stay-
ing awhile.

One day last week while Wm. Wilson
was engaged in hauling wood his horses
became frightened and ran away, caus-
ing one of the horses to break its leg.
This will prove a serious loss to Mr.
Wilson as he has got only the one team.

The members of the Presbyterian
church have organized a Missionary So-
ciety, the first regular meeting being
held last Tuesday evening. Following
are the officers: Hon. President, Rev.
D. B. McRae; President, A. W. Pana-
baker; Vice-President, Robt. Barr, jr.;
Secretary, James McLachlan; Treasur-
er, John Elliott.

Grey.

Election affairs are warming up.
Auction sales are having a run just
now.

George Hislop, of Waterloo Co., at-
tended the funeral of the late Wm. His-
lop, on Tuesday, 17th inst.

Thos. Brown, who has been in the
west for a while, is home again. He
will take charge of the homestead this
year.

Miss Annie Smith has gone to Lon-
don on a visit with a view of promoting
her health. We hope the change will
prove beneficial.

Wm. Crooks, son of Geo. Crooks, who
has been gradually improving in health,
took a turn for the worse last week and
has been quite ill.

OBITUARY.—On Sunday of last week an old
resident passed away in the person of
Wm. Hislop, at the age of 65 years and
9 months. He had taken ill on the
previous Sabbath, but nothing serious
was apprehended when inflammation of
the right lung set in, resulting in his
death. The deceased had been bother-
ed for some time with dyspepsia. Mr.
Hislop was born in Atterick parish, Sel-
kirkshire, Scotland, and came to Can-
ada along with his brother James, in
1850. They sojourned for a while near
Galt, and in 1852 took up land in Grey
township, the deceased selecting lot 2,
con 15, which he continued to reside up-
on until his death. It was a bush lot
when he purchased. Other members of
the family located here about the same
time, John and George in 1849, and the
father, two sisters, Andrew and Thomas
in 1852. They all prospered, and by
hard work transformed the wilderness
into fruitful fields. The subject of this
notice never married. He was a mem-
ber of the Presbyterian church for a
great many years. The funeral on
Tuesday of last week was largely at-
tended.

Stratford.

Rev. Dr. Carman, general superin-
tendent of the Methodist church preach-
ed two very fine sermons to large con-
gregations, on Sunday Feb. 15, in the
Central church. He said the number
of persons engaged in the mission work
of the church is 541, and the contribu-
tions last year amounted to over \$220,-
000.

The third annual convention of the
Ontario Association of Architects open-
ed at Toronto on Tuesday of last week.
The President, W. G. Storm, referred in
feeling terms to the removal by death
of one of the vice-presidents of the As-
sociation, George F. Durand, of London,
and Joseph Kilburn, of Stratford.

Brussels.

Jno. Pugh was seriously ill last week
with inflammation of the bowels.

The Band instruments have come
back from Toronto, where they were
sent for needful repairs.

The spring assizes for this county will
be held at Goderich, on April 13th, be-
fore Judge Falconbridge.

Elisha Armstrong, of London, is vis-
iting his parents in town. He has been
over four years in the Forest city and
likes it well.

George Love, jr., and Paul Milloy have
leased the leading photograph gallery
in Harriston and have taken posses-
sion.

The polling places for Brussels at the
Dominion election will be Johnston &
Cochrane's office and the Council cham-
ber.

Jno. McQuarrie, who has been serving
his time at the Ronald Fire Engine
Works, has taken a situation at Youngs-
town, Ohio, in a large machine shop.
He is a steady goer and will get along
all right.

Sunday morning, Feb. 15, Jessie,
youngest daughter of Mrs. John Sin-
clair, died at her home, Princess street,
after a brief illness of less than a week.
Inflammation of the bowels was the
cause of her decease.

R. Lees, Science Master in the Bram-
pton High School, was in Brussels for a
few days last week. He was attending
the funeral of his uncle, Wm. Hislop,
of Grey township. Mr. Lees is very en-
thusiastic over his school work and is
making for the top of the ladder.

Listowel.

Miss McLeod, of Parkhill, is visiting
J. Large.

Miss J. Atkinson, of Toronto, is vis-
iting Mrs. B. B. Sarvis.

Miss Dorland, of Owen Sound, is the
guest of A. D. Freeman.

Miss Livingstone, of Chesley, is vis-
iting her brother, Rev. J. Livingstone.

The Presbyterians intend holding an
"At home" in the church this (Friday)
evening.

W. Bradley was in Toronto last week
attending the Grand Lodge of the A.
O. U. W.

Alfred Gunther, who has been in Tor-
onto Junction for some time, returned
to town.

The employees of the Reliance Elec-
tric Light Co. are busily engaged put-
ting in the poles.

Mrs. Cooper, wife of Rev. A. Cooper,
who has been ill for some time, is now
somewhat better.

On Sunday morning last Rev. I. Camp-
bell preached the funeral sermon of the
late Andrew Little.

Mrs. G. Hancock, sister of Miss J.
Marshall, who has been visiting at J. C.
Burt's, is at present visiting in Strat-
ford.

Mr. Hesson, the Liberal Conservative
candidate, has bills out announcing his
meetings in connection with the present
campaign. He held a meeting in Lis-
towel last Wednesday night.

The young people of the Methodist
church spent a very enjoyable evening
last Friday in the basement of the
church, where an excellent program
was provided and a free lunch served
as a means of encouraging sociability.

J. C. Burt, who has been in the dry
goods business here for several years,
has sold his entire stock to Carson &
McKee. Mr. Burt will be much missed
as he carried a fine stock, and both he
and his clerks were honorable and
obliging. The stock will be closed out
by Carson & McKee, who are advertis-
ing a great clearing out sale.

The Perth S. S. Association held its
annual convention in Knox church on
Wednesday and Thursday of last week.
There were a large number of delegates
who came not only for the sake of hear-
ing but also to speak and work and in
this way make intensely interesting
the animated discussions. In the ab-
sence of the president, Rev. W. J. Tay-
lor, Rev. J. Mills, of Milverton, filled
the chair and during all the sessions he
showed good government and excellent
taste. At the last meeting of the busi-
ness committee it was decided to accept
the invitation of Stratford and hold
the convention in that city next year.

A large and enthusiastic crowd as-
sembled in the Town Hall on Wednes-
day of last week, to listen to Sir Richard
Cartwright the great exponent, of Un-
restricted Reciprocity. Long before
the time of the meeting the hall was
crowded, even every available place for
standing being taken. At the entrance
of this famous statesman the crowd
cheered loudly and the ladies on the
platform waved their handkerchiefs.

J. W. Scott took the chair and briefly
introduced Mr. Grieves, the Reform
candidate, and J. McMullen, of Mount
Forest, both of whom declared them-
selves strongly in favor of closer trade
relations. Sir Richard was well receiv-
ed and as an eloquent speaker well ac-
quainted with the public issues he has
sustained his reputation. For about
an hour and a half he held the attention
of his audience and at the close was
rewarded by the hearty cheers given to
him and other Reformers.

Molesworth.

A large crowd of the Molesworth con-
gregation assembled at the manse on
Friday evening, Feb. 13th, with baskets
of goodies store and gave Rev. A. Stev-
enson a pleasant surprise. At the re-
quest of Peter Crerar, the chairman of
the evening, Duncan McDonald read an
address, which explained the object of
the gathering and presented Mr. Stev-
enson with a beautiful black fur overcoat
and pair of fur mitts. Mr. Stevenson
was completely taken by surprise.

Donegal.

Mesdames Johnston & Anderson have
just arrived home from a two weeks'
visit to friends in Galt.

Revival services are being held each
night this week in the Methodist church
conducted by the pastor.

Last Friday death claimed another of
the residents of this locality in the per-
son of Adam, son of James Nixon.
Deceased was a young man 18 years of
age and highly respected for his warm
qualities of heart. About two years ago
he went out to Manitoba and while
there contracted a severe cold which
ultimately ended in his death. His
body was interred in the Donegal cem-
etry on Sunday. The funeral was large-
ly attended.

Elma.

Elma Council met at Joerger's hotel,
Atwood, last Monday afternoon. Re-
port of proceedings next week.

W. McCormick and family moved
this week to Trowbridge where they
purpose making their home. His farm
adjoins the village.

A little son of Jno. B. Hamilton, 8th
con., got his arm badly bitten by their
dog one day last week. He is beginning
to get the use of his arm now, but it
will be sore for a long time.

"The Jesuits, their origin and his-
tory," by Rev. E. St. Yates, in the agri-
cultural hall, Atwood, next Tuesday
evening, at 7:30 o'clock. Admission,
10c. An intellectual treat is in store.

Arch Simpson, 10th con., lost a valu-
able horse last Friday with distemper.
This makes the second horse he has
lost in two years. It will prove a serious
loss to him, especially after having win-
tered it.

Robt. Morrison has rented his farm
on the 10th con. to his brother William.
Mr. Morrison will be in the West until
after harvest. We will expect to hear
from the prairie country, at least so
Mr. Morrison has promised us.

An old folks party was given by Mr.
and Mrs. Wm. Dickson, 8th con., last
Tuesday night. There were about 18
couples present, who enjoyed them-
selves with social chat, music, etc., un-
til a late hour, when they departed for
their homes feeling grateful to their
kind host and hostess.

James McNeelands, 10th con., receiv-
ed the sad news this week that his son
James, of Shell River, Man., was dead.
Deceased had been ailing for several
years with diabetes which caused his
death on the 12th inst. A wife and two
children are left to mourn his loss. The
bereaved family have the entire sym-
pathy of their Elma friends.

Allan McMane, lot 25, con. 12, has
made preparations to commence the
erection of a handsome residence at the
estimated cost of about \$3,000. All the
contracts have been awarded and work
will begin as soon as spring opens.
Over 40,000 bricks are on the ground
ready for operations. The main build-
ing will be 26x36, two storeys high, with
a kitchen in the shape of a T, 15 feet
square and full height, also a frame
kitchen and woodshed, 18x36 one storey.
M. Pew, Brussels, has the contract for
the brick work and plastering, and
Oliver Smith & Bros., of the same place,
have the finishing in hand. Stone work,
Henry Nesbitt, Listowel; carpenter
work, James Hanna, Atwood; slating,
F. W. Bloxam, Stratford. The wood-
work finish will be something unique
in this section, and it is calculated that
the proposed structure will be one of
the finest farm houses in the coun-
try.

Owing to unfavorable weather very
little swamping was done in this town-
ship last winter, and the saw mills—of
which there are half a dozen—were com-
paratively idle. This year, however,
the people were eager for employment
and took advantage of every opportuni-
ty presented to engage in the work,
with the gratifying result that the mill
yards are full of logs and the task of
sawing them into lumber is now being
persecuted with considerable vigor,
giving employment to a large number
of hands. On Friday, Feb. 13, the
Monkton mill had 700,000 feet of logs
in the yard and the manager was con-
fident that with favorable weather for
another week or two they would reach
the million notch and begin to assume
million airs. The mill gives employ-
ment to eight or ten hands. F. Baech-
ler's mill on the 16th con., has a stock
of about 400,000 feet of logs and a large
quantity of lumber and posts. Lang's
mill, gravel road, has 300,000 feet of logs
to saw, and is also preparing to turn out
about 1,000 bunches of shingles. Wm.
Attig, the Donegal lumberman, has a
larger stock of logs on hand than he
has had for six years, over 800,000 feet
are in his yard, and as great a quantity
as 45,000 have been received in a single
day. The Atwood and Gotham mills
are well supplied.

Messrs. Taylor & Sons, who have con-
ducted a successful branch store at
Blyth for several years have disposed of
their business there to Mr. Scott, and
have leased a store at Hensall, where
they will at once open out, J. Taylor
having charge of the same.

At a late meeting of the South Ox-
ford Liberals, an interesting part of the
proceedings was the presentation to
John Douglas, the venerable president
of the Association, of a beautiful and
costly silver tea set. Mr. Douglas is the
father of Miss Minnie Douglas, Clin-
ton.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

--GET YOUR--

→ AUCTION SALE ←

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Printed at The Bee Office.

First-Class Work.

Rates Moderate.

Free Notice in Paper.

Give Us a Trial!

THE 777 STORE!

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for
For Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing,
Dress Goods, &c.

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.

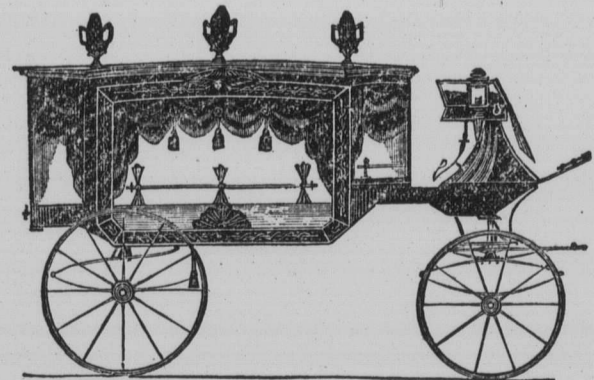
Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

Lumber, Lath, Muskoka Shingles, Cedar
Posts, Fence Poles and Stakes, Cheese
Boxes, also Long and Short Wood.

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY.

WM. DUNN.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

Has on hand a large assortment of all kinds of Furniture,
plain and fancy Picture Frame Moulding, Cabinet Photo
Frames, Boy's Wagons, Baby Carriages, different prices,
different kinds. Parties purchasing \$10 and over worth
may have goods delivered to any part of Elma township
free of cost.

Freight or Baggage taken to and from Station at
Reasonable Rates. Dray always on hand.

Undertaking attended to at any time. First-class
Hearse in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O.

Atwood, April 1st, 1890.