

The Bee.

VOL. 1.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1890.

NO. 41.

NEXT WEEK!

THE BEE

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NUMBER

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68 COLUMNS 68

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R. S. PELTON,

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

COMMUNICATIONS.

We wish it distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

School Section No. 5.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

DEAR SIR:—As an old resident of S. S. No. 5 and one who has taken a deep interest in the teachers and school, I feel it my bounden duty to reply to the letter in your last week's issue, dated Oct. 31st. If the writer of said epistle possessed any germ of manliness, which I am sorry to say he does not, he would have signed his name to his harrangue of falsehoods, but no doubt he would feel ashamed to append his name to such clap-trap. It is easy to conjecture who the writer of the article is, and knowing how contemptibly and ungentlemanly he has acted I intend to hold him up to the public for inspection and let them be the judges of his actions. Now, I would call the attention of this section to the statements made by this writer, none of which are substantiated by proofs, for he knows they are false. I must state here that I feel as if I am lowering myself in the eyes of the public by condescending to notice his composition, but thinking he might glory in his own strength I beg your forbearance. He states that Ratepayer was "mistaken" in referring to the "good qualities" of Mr. Morrison as a teacher. Wherein lies the mistake? Is this scribe so blind to all truth that he cannot see that No. 5 stands in the front rank of schools in the county. "A tree is known by its fruit." Mr. Morrison's good qualities as a teacher are known by the high standing his school maintained at the last two County Promotions and also at the last two Entrance Examinations. He also comes out with the astounding revelations that Ratepayer "is not expressing the sentiments of the section at large." A marvelous statement in the face of what has transpired last week. What an insult to the petitioners? Surely he is not so void of reason as to think that he and his little family constitutes the section at large. He talks about the "imperfections" of our teacher. It is natural for an ass to bray, this it is and nothing more. He states that Mr. Morrison "insisted on being re-engaged." Now I shall enlighten this falsifier by letting him know that Mr. Morrison has pressed his engagement on no one. He says again he should take a gentle hint and resign. Who? A man who is giving the highest satisfaction to the majority of the section who by a single individual. But this man would like the section to know that he is Mr. Morrison arrived from—and that they should be dictated to by him. The people of the section are too enlightened to be led by an unprincipled man. Now he wants to prove his falsehoods before any "unprejudiced committee." Well, let me enlighten this petty fogger again. The ratepayers of S. S. No. 5 expressed their sentiments in a manner which speaks more than words as to their high appreciation of Mr. Morrison's services. That he has the interests of the section at heart is clearly seen by the tidy manner in which the school and yard are kept and the interest he manifests towards these entrusted to his care both morally and intellectually. Now in conclusion he states that through "illegal actions," etc., children have been driven to another section. Why did he not name them? Simply because it would strike too near home. Where the illegality comes in is only known to his own wise head. The children were taken out of school for mere spite because Mr. Morrison would not condescend to apologize for something he had no right to do. I am afraid Mr. Editor that I have trespassed too much on your valuable space so I shall close reserving the rest for the future if necessary.

ONE DEEPLY INTERESTED.

Elma, Nov. 3, 1890.

Donegal.

Send along your orders early for copies of THE BEE Pioneer Number.

The collection next Sabbath in the Methodist church is to pay for some recent improvements.

Dame humor reports that there will be a wedding (the one so much talked of) on the 12th concession before a year.

Trowbridge.

James McLac is doing a rushing business in the grain chopping line.

William Curtis, who has been engaged as chesemaker in the Trowbridge factory for the 1st two seasons, has left this neighborhood. We understand he is going to Toronto.

George Adams, son of Jno. Adams, of this place, has gone to the town of Norwich to learn the milling business. George will be missed in this village as he was a prominent member of the choir in the Methodist church, and was also an active worker in the Good Templars Lodge.

Thos. J. Later who is now attending the Model school, Stratford, spent a few days at his home last week. Thomas is looking well and will no doubt make his mark in the world as he is in possession of not only ability but that other essential to success—stick-to-it-iveness. We wish the young man every success in life wherever his lot may be cast.

Country Talk.

Ethel.

Quarterly meeting service at the Methodist church last Sabbath morning.

George Dobson has been engaged as teacher of Duke's school for next year. The salary will be \$400.

Mrs. Laird has gone to Glaston, Dakota, on a visit. There is a great deal of sickness in that section this season, typhoid fever being the prevailing trouble.

Pool.

Edward Taylor, of Topping, has secured for another term the contract of carrying the mail between Milverton and Topping.

On Sunday morning a man named George Seuter was found lying dead in a ditch on the side of the road about 2 miles from here. It is thought Mr. Seuter was driving home from Stratford and went too near the edge of the ditch in the darkness, as his horse was found dead beside him. A coroner's inquest was held Sunday Nov. 2.

Elma.

Elma Council met last week for general business.

The roads are a perfect fright in some portions of the township.

FINNISH WORK.—Some unknown person perpetrated a fiendish trick on W. H. Jolly, lot 15, con. 13, this township, last Wednesday night, by making three long slashes in the top of his covered rig with a sharp instrument rendering the top useless. Not satisfied with this dastardly trick he coolly took the whip, valued at \$1.50, away with him. As this is a penitentiary piece of work it will be well for the rascal to absent himself from the clutches of the law.

SCHOOL REPORT.—The following are the names of the pupils of S. S. No. 7, Elma, who obtained the highest standing in their respective classes for the month of October. Names in order of merit:—Fifth Class.—Hester Vallance, Henry Duncan, Robert Angus, Senior Fourth.—Ella Bennett, Junior Fourth.—George Love, Senior Third.—Walter Hamilton, Roxey Smith, Willie Ellacoat, Junior Fourth.—Charlotte Hamilton, Mary Bennett, Annie Scott and Lizzie Parke, equal, Senior Second.—John Lawrence, Robt. Bowen, Nellie Little, Junior Second.—Fred. Ballantyne, Walter Ward, Andrew Demman, Senior Part II.—John Ovens, Robert Fisher, Clara Ellacoat, Junior Part II.—John Hamilton and Frank Ballantyne, equal. As the examinations are held on Friday parents would do well not to keep their children from school on that day particularly, for if absent from these examinations their standing cannot be recorded.

C. J. WYNN, Teacher.

Stratford.

The Globe reports that J. R. Stewart, Stratford, won the Queen's special daily prize of a silver tea service, valued at \$25. The name of the winner of the special daily prize is to appear in the Globe each day until the Queen's word contest closes.

Grayson Smith, a former well-known and respected citizen of Stratford, visited his relatives and friends in the classic city last week. Mr. Smith and his family have returned to Toronto from a sojourn of several years in England. Their many friends here would rejoice to see them settle down in Stratford again.

Cecil, son of Mr. Hamilton, collector of customs, Stratford, is, like his young townsman, Walter Buckingham, one of the best athletes among the Toronto "Varsity" boys. It is pleasing to note that these young men take high rank in their mental studies as well, and are a credit to the classic city. We notice that in the sports on Friday Cecil won second prize in a 220 yard race; 3rd in a 100 yard; 2nd in a 40 yard; and 1st in a 40 yard race, open to amateurs.

A few days ago while workmen were engaged in leveling the newly acquired grounds of the Collegiate Institute they unearthed what appeared to be of stones blackened by fire, about 2 feet beneath the surface of the ground, and having promised to give intelligence of any signs of Indian occupancy to H. Nichol who is an enthusiastic collector of Indian relics and curios, the latter hastened to the spot armed with shovel and rake. Going carefully over the ground his labors were rewarded with twenty-two flint arrow heads and one flint knife, making his total collection twenty-six, with the others found previously near the same spot. It is a matter of regret that several other fine places on the lower grounds are now filled over. The workmen in charge never surmised what the articles were at the time they were exposed. According to Parkman, this western section was part of the territory of the "Neutrals" and doubtless in ages past has seen scenes of strife similar to that witnessed by the early Jesuit fathers between the fierce Iroquois and their Algonquin adversaries in the remote past. Any one who wishes to see the relics in question can do so by calling at the jail office, and those who may have any similar relics in their possession would find a willing recipient in the person of the gentleman who has charge of the institution named.

Logan.

John Karn's auction sale of farm stock on lot 3, con. 1, on Friday Oct. 31, was most successful, particularly in live stock. An eight-year-old mare was sold for \$108.50, and a two-year-old colt for \$79. The cows averaged \$33 each. The highest bid on the farm of 100 acres was \$4,225, and \$4,700 was afterwards offered privately, but refused the property being held at \$5,000. Thomas Trow, of Stratford, wielded the hammer in his usual satisfactory manner. Mr. Karn, who is in receipt of a pension from the United States Government intends to retire from farming.

Brussels.

Geo. Love, sr., of Harriston, was in town Monday.

Rev. McIntyre, of Toronto, preached in Knox church last Sabbath.

H. L. Jackson has moved into his new stand in W. Blashill's block.

Rev. S. Sellery, M. A., B. D., preached in Auburn for Rev. F. Swann last Sunday.

Mrs. Simms has moved to H. L. Jackson's old stand, next to Scarf & Ferguson.

Rev. McIntyre preached at the Union service on Thanksgiving Day in Melville church.

Mrs. E. Town and two children, of Fort Gratiot, Mich., is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. Crawford.

Miss L. O'Connor's concert last Tuesday evening was a decided success. All taking part acquitting themselves creditably.

Rev. R. Paul occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sabbath morning, and Rev. S. Jones supplied it in the evening.

Last Monday evening Rev. R. Paul delivered a very able address on "Punctuality" in connection with the Y. P. C. A. of the Methodist church.

Brussels Council of Royal Templars of Temperance now number 107. This is a move in the right direction, and every one should help.

On Wednesday of last week while A. Currie and family were enjoying their dinner they were startled by a sudden howling of a dog and when Mr. Currie went to the wood-shed he found his collie "purp" had fallen into the cistern which was nearly full of water. With one grip of "Butcher's" strong arm the canine was removed from its cold bath more scared than hurt.

Grey.

Fall work is much delayed owing to so much wet weather.

Mrs. Hunsicker and daughter have gone to Fort Gratiot, Michigan, on a visit.

Henry Scott left for Muskoka, where he purposes working in the shanties all winter.

Mrs. Wm. Perrie has been quite ill during the past week. Her heart is troubling her.

The days of organizing literary and debating societies for the winter months are high at hand.

Look out for another wedding on the 5th con. before long. Miss says it is not so but we will wait and see.

Coral Engler has been engaged as teacher in Whitfield's school house for 1891. He gets \$250. This is his first school.

John and James, sons of Adam Douglas, con. 16, arrived home lately. They were in Washington Territory for several years.

C. Boverman, teacher in No. 8, and who goes to No. 1 next year, has rented A. R. Smith's farm, which is very convenient to the school. Cornelious is always in luck.

Jim still visits across the bridge evenings. The rest of the boys are getting quite jealous of him. One fellow says he ought to be reported, but where would you report him to.

Several from this vicinity who attended the lecture at Brussels, of Prof. Pantou, of Guelph Agricultural College, on the "Wonders of Yellowstone Park," says it was one of the finest lectures they ever heard.

Wm. Botz and wife, of Kansas, were visiting at Philip Botz's the other day. They are well pleased with their western home and have succeeded well under the reign of Uncle Sam. They have lost none of their love for the land of the maple leaf.

Most of the winter apples were delivered at the different shipping points last week. Load after load might be seen on the different lines every day. The crop turned out a great deal better than was expected and at the prices obtained a nice sum was realized from the orchard.

The Morris and Grey cheese factory will likely wind up operations for the year this week. They have had a successful season and a large make. Mr. Edgar is to have charge of the storage house of Messrs. Stewart & Lowick, Brussels, this fall and coming winter as weighmaster.

Died.—Saturday, Nov. 1, Mrs. Jeff. Williams died after an extended illness of that fell disease—consumption. Three or four years ago she went with her husband to Washington Territory but the country not agreeing with her she came back here a few months ago and resides with her mother on the 9th con. Mr. Williams is still in the west. The funeral took place on Monday forenoon of last week, the interment being made at Brussels cemetery. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. R. W. Tack, formerly of Cranbrook.

Turnberry.

Did you have your turnips taken up before the snow storm?

Pa, please clean your shoes or you will spoil our new carpet.

How are the roads down your way? Miserable, very miserable indeed.

Mr. Frazier (Turnberry's prize ploughman) was one of the judges at the plowing match recently held near Motesworth.

We are glad to know that the boys on this line are becoming more civilized. Halloween tricks are now almost a thing of the past.

Herb Henning's auction sale held last Friday was a success in almost everything but the weather. Although snowing all afternoon the sale was well attended, the stock being sold at good prices, but the implements as usual going a little low.

Andy C. Mill, the genial milk-drawer of the 6th con., makes the last trip of the season to-day (Friday). During the summer Andy has proved himself to be both competent and obliging and no doubt those concerned hope he may get the job for several seasons to come.

Listowel.

Lots of mud on Main and Wallace streets just now.

Nelson McBain spent Sunday in Atwood. Wonder if he has any attraction there?

Rev. E. St. Yates, of Atwood, preached an able and impressive Thanksgiving sermon in Christ church last Thursday. He has an excellent delivery.

J. H. Gunther's new advt. will be read with interest in this issue. J. H. is "doing" the jewelry business in Listowel. This is the result of his push and enterprise.

Lewis Bolton, P. L. S., returned home on Saturday from Algoma, having been engaged during the past two months or so in surveying a couple of townships in the Spanish river district.

A fine collection of specimens of ores, etc., can be seen in the window of J. H. Gunther, Jeweler. They are the property of Jas. McGregor of this town, and were sent him from a western mining region.

The Guy Bros. Minstrels appeared to a good house on Thursday evening of last week, but not as large as the merits of the show should have drawn. The show is one of the finest minstrel organizations on the road and at every appearance have received the flattering encomiums of the press.

WINTER TIME TABLE.—The G. T. R. have issued a winter time-table. The morning train for Stratford reaches here at 8:43, about two minutes earlier than formerly. The taking off of the second train north of Palmerston on alternate days goes into effect with the new time-table, and is not likely to give any more satisfaction to the travelling public than on former winters.

P. O. Inspector Hopkirk was in town on Monday of last week. Mr. Hopkirk informed us that similar mail arrangements between Listowel and Stratford as were in force last winter are again being affected. This gives us an open mail service going south on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons; also a closed mail bag for Stratford on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings.

Bro YELLS.—J. Livingstone of the flax mills informs us that he took 39 well-filled wagon box loads of carrots of a little less than an acre of ground. Allowing 20 bushels to the wagon load which is a low estimate, his crop of carrots would be 780 bushels—a pretty good yield. John Giddens, of Howick, we are informed, did even better than this, he having taken 20 wagon loads off a quarter of an acre of land. The mangold and turnip crops hereabouts are simply immense, several farmers that we have heard of estimating their yield at from 1,000 to 1,200 bushels per acre. With such root crops farmers should make well out of fattening stock.

LIVERY STABLES BURNED.—Thursday morning, Oct. 30, a few minutes after 2 o'clock, the rear part of the livery stables on the corner of Wallace and Tuckerman streets, of which D. M. Simpson is present proprietor, Messrs. Kidd Bros. being owners of the building, was discovered to be on fire. When first seen the fire was breaking through the roof, having evidently been ignited in the hay loft. An alarm was quickly sounded and a rush was made by those first on the scene to save the horses, there being nine in the stables immediately below the loft. The horses were all got out without much trouble; one of them, however, was pretty badly suffocated with smoke. The wheeled vehicles were also run out safely into the street, but the cutters which were stored upstairs in the brick part of the stables, were nearly all destroyed. Ten sets of single harness and two sets of double harness, which were in a room at the rear of the stable, were also burned. Messrs. Kidd Bros. loss will be fully covered by insurance, they having \$350 on the wooden portion and \$250 on the brick, the latter not being very much damaged. Mr. Simpson's loss, which will probably amount to \$600 or \$800, is also covered by insurance, his policies on the contents amounting to \$2,600, in the Perth, Waterloo and Northern. How the fire started is a mystery.

THE BATTLE WON.

CHAPTER XLIV.

NESSA'S CRIME.

That night Nessa burnt her certificate of marriage with Richard Anderson. As she looked at the piece of paper before putting it in the flames, she said to herself that virtually she was still free to marry Sweyn—that the mere signing of her name could not make her the wife of that other man; and, to silence the objections of her whispering conscience, she repeated again and again Sweyn's unconsidered words, "Which is the wrong—to break man's law, or God's?"

If one must be broken, surely it is not the law of God, by which one heart is bound to another? At another time she might have seen that she was doing wrong, but she was incapable of reasoning clearly at this time, being wholly carried away by the force of passion. With that reckless disregard of consequences which distinguishes the love of women, she would give herself to Sweyn, no matter what might follow. If the worst that could happen came, she would take the punishment, and count herself a gainer by having the love of such a man as Sweyn. She believed that, if she offended against the law, only she would have to suffer, not realizing that others must be involved with her. And yet she was conscious of doing wrong, or she would not have burnt the certificate of her marriage—would not have perceived that this act in her life she must keep forever secret from Sweyn.

The danger of discovery, remote as it was, already began to weigh upon her mind; and even the dear joy of meeting Sweyn the next evening could not quite remove it. She felt it there at the bottom of her heart—something which wished away something which prevented her feeling the complete happiness of knowing that nothing now existed between her and him.

"Have you settled where you should like to live when we're married?" Sweyn asked, as they were going through the grounds the next evening.

"No; anywhere dear. I don't care," Nessa replied, pressing his arm, and with a voice full of happy indifference.

"Anywhere in London, I suppose you mean," he suggested, smiling.

"I mean anywhere that pleases you. Where you are will be the happiest place in the world to me."

"If you say such sweet things as that, you dear one, I shan't be able to talk business."

"Is it business?" asked Nessa, seriously; "I didn't know that."

"Yes, it is business. The fact is, sweetheart, I've been trying for years to make a practice in London, and I've failed. My connection consist chiefly of those who need advice gratis, and physic on the same terms. While I only wanted tobacco, the practice did not cost more than I could afford out of my little income; but now I want a wife, the case is different, and should like to get something in addition to my dividends."

"I am not extravagant now, dear; I have learnt to live economically, and, unless you objected to it, I could still keep my engagement, and so we could wait for better times."

"You will talk in that strain, will you?" he said, and then, glancing round to assure himself that no one was near, he took her in his arms and hugged her to him.

"I did not mean what I said, dear," Nessa protested, when that lovely embrace was over and she had composed her mind to serious considerations.

"So did I. Well, now to business again. How should you like Buenos Ayres for a dwelling place?"

"Buenos Ayres! why, that's in South America!" she exclaimed in astonishment, for she had thought of the suburbs of London as the limit of their removal.

"Yes, it's very much in South America, and it's a hot place; though I daresay the heat would not be more intolerable than the fogs of London in winter; and it's a long way from Regent Street and the theatres."

"Oh, if you know how little I care for them!"

"The flowers and fruit must be lovely, but except half a dozen resident merchants and their families, you wouldn't see another Englishman in ten years, perhaps."

"I don't want to see any other Englishman in the world but you—never."

"Oh, sweetheart, I wish I could say such lovely things to you. I can only feel them here," he said, pressing her hand to his heart.

"Tell me about Buenos Ayres," she said, in serious earnest.

"Well, then, in serious earnest, I had an official appointment in Buenos Ayres offered me this morning. It's better than anything I could hope to get in England, and I think we might put by enough in a dozen years to come back and give advice on the old terms in London. It is so good an offer that I postponed giving a decisive answer until I had asked you about it. Now tell me, wife, what answer you would like me to give."

"Oh, let us go there. It will make me happy beyond anything you can think of."

"She said no more than she felt. It was an intense relief to think that she would be beyond the probability—almost the possibility—of meeting that man Anderson. Her eager acceptance to his proposal surprised Sweyn.

"If we go it must be directly. I doubt if we should have more than a week to prepare."

"We can get everything ready in that time."

"I suppose we could be married by special license."

"If not, we could be married there."

"Oh, we'll be married here, if possible. It will look more genteel, and I shall have to be particularly genteel in such a position. Besides, I intend to marry you before all the world. My vanity demands that."

Nessa, hearing this, trembled to think of what might have happened after being publicly married if she had stayed in England, now partly realizing for the first time the peril to which she has wilfully blinded herself.

"So I am to accept the offer, eh, sweetheart?" he asked, presently.

"Yes, oh, yes," she answered, eagerly; "unless," she added, observing reluctance in his voice and manner—"unless you think you cannot be happy there."

"Oh, I shall be happy enough," he replied, with a laugh; "a lotus-eater's existence will agree with me, I'll be bound. We shall lie in hammocks and smoke cigarettes and dream

away the years. But it's a kind of exile, and my wife is too good for that. That is, chiefly why I would have stayed in England, had it been possible."

"But you don't think it is possible," she said, anxiously.

"There are too many of us here for all to make fortunes," he said, shaking his head; "and if my wife cannot take a position here that she deserves, it is better for us to go away. We shall still be young when we come back in ten years."

"In ten years," said Nessa to herself, "I may come back with safety."

When Nessa heard the next evening that the arrangement was made, and that they were to sail for Buenos Ayres in seven days, she could hardly contain her delight, and her subsequent gaiety was almost painful to Sweyn, suggesting, as it did, a form of hysteria.

There was much to do in preparing for this sudden departure. Mr. Malloch put one of his assistants in the Palace in order to free Nessa at once, and she spent nearly all her time with Sweyn in these preparations.

They were days full of joy to both, tempered only by some moments of anxiety to Sweyn in perceiving at times an expression of intense pain passing like a cloud over Nessa's face. He attributed it to the natural reaction from feverish excitement. Such a reaction came one evening after he had been telling her about his past life and family relations. He seemed to be inviting her confidence, and she would tell him nothing. Oh, if she could only relieve her heart of the secret that seemed to be cankering it, and tell him all! But how was that possible, when the proceedings he would inevitably institute to secure her estate would involve the disclosure that she Vanessa Grahame, was married to Anderson?

Her reticence about her antecedents did not astonish him. Without having reason to fear inquiry into her own life, a girl might well recoil from making known certain facts with regard to her parentage from simple delicacy.

"She will tell me all one of these days," he said to himself; "she is not yet my wife."

One day he told her that, to get the special licence, his solicitor wanted to know the date and place of her birth. She looked at him aghast.

"I cannot tell you," she gasped.

"Don't let that frighten your love," he said; "I daresay his Grace the Archbishop will dispense with that formality if he only gets his fees."

He himself was doubtful whether he had been born in Kent or Surrey.

Another "reaction" appeared in her face on opening the license which he had obtained and she had taken from his hand with hysterical mirth. She saw herself named there Viola Dancaster. She was to be married to the man she loved under a false name—she was to cheat the one she worshipped as her god.

At last all was settled, and three days before they were to sail they went to the north to be married from the house of Sweyn's brother. She won the hearts of Robert Meredith and his wife and all the household by her beauty and grace, her sweetness and warmth.

On the morning of the wedding, Nessa came down-stairs as white as a ghost. She had been fighting all night with her conscience and had come out of the struggle exhausted but victorious. She had trampled every scruple under foot for the love of this man; but she could not rejoice.

Before they started for the church Sweyn's brother put an envelope in her hand.

"My dear," he said, "this is my wedding present—to be opened when you are my brother's wife, not before."

Nessa dared not look to the right or the left as she went up the aisle. She knew that the church was full of people. She dared not look for fear of meeting those wild, bloodshot eyes of her husband. When the vicar commanded any one who knew of any just reason why she and Sweyn should not be united, her heart stood still, and she expected to here a voice break the silence, and tell that she was married to Anderson.

But the silence was unbroken, and the marriage was made.

"Now indeed, love, you are my wife," said Sweyn, kissing her.

She returned his kiss passionately; but a voice within her said, "You are not his wife. You have not made him your husband by this crime."

"What matters it what I am?" she retorted, wildly; "my love is mine, and down in that sunny land no one will come between us, and we will eat lotus together."

With that she pressed Sweyn's arm to her bosom, and the color came back to her face.

"How do you like my present?" asked Robert Meredith in the vestry.

She opened the envelope, smiling, read the enclosure, and then like one struck with the pain of death, let it slip from her falling hand.

It was a receipt from the trustees of a late eminent physician in Ormond Street for a check paid by Robert Meredith for the transfer to his brother Sweyn of the practice, together with the house and furniture, in Ormond Street.

CHAPTER XLV.

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES.

Nessa felt that a sword was hanging over her head which sooner or later must fall. She could not blind herself to contemplation of the future. It was too terrible for that. There was a fascination in it which she could not resist.

The opening for an active and useful career offered to Sweyn was not to be refused. He was not by nature indolent or self-indulgent—not a lotus eater; his acquirements and talent fitted him for the position he was to take among eminent men of his profession; and Nessa was at once too loving and too proud of her husband to persuade him from the path to greatness, even if she had found the pretext.

She foresaw that as his wife she must be peculiarly exposed to the observation and criticism of London society, and it was hopeless to suppose that the secret of her life could long remain undiscovered. The result of that discovery was no less evident. Despite his broad views and passionate love for her, Sweyn would refuse to live with the wife of another man, and though he might share her misery he would not participate

in her crime. Now, too late, she perceived that the consequences of her act would not be for her to bear alone; the man she loved must be involved in her own shame and tribulation, and their fall must be the greater for the prominent height to which they were now raised.

If she had been a strong-minded woman she would have confessed all to her husband in this the eleventh hour. But she was not that. She was weak in many things. She was dominated by love, and that would not permit her to say the word which must put an end forever to the one joy of her life.

Yet she yearned to tell him all—to have no secret from him; and the result of this yearning was that when they came to London she unbursed her heart to Sweyn in notes, which she put together in a box, with the presentment that Sweyn would read them when she was banished from his roof.

Here are a few of these notes:

"This afternoon we took possession of our grand house in Ormond Street. When we had been through all the rooms, from the kitchen to the garret, and were come down again into the splendid drawing-room, my beloved Sweyn said, 'Yes, this is a very fine house, dear wife, but we must knock it about and make a comfortable home of it.' Then having no thought but of my great happiness (for his arm was round my neck, and I held his dear hand against my cheek), we settled, laughing, that we should change the distribution of everything in the room, rehanging the pictures in better lights, and make it gay with flowers; and going thence into the drawing room, we agreed to leave that as it was, and only dine there when we were woe-begotten, i. e., when we have to entertain a large company, the room downstairs being much lighter, cosier, and more suitable for two to dine in, with room besides at the table for one or two friends."

"Then we went into the study, which is also a fine room, but very severe and proper. I proposed that we should have the Japanese screen up from the morning room to shut off the anatomical studies, place the big arm chair with a nice soft rug before the fireplace, and turn out the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* from the little case for Sweyn's old books, keeping a shelf at the bottom for all his pipes, so that it would be snug and cheerful for him when he wants to sit alone and smoke and read his favorite authors. 'That will be famous,' said he; 'you shall arrange it after your own heart and make it perfect. But the happiest hours I shall spend here will be those when my dear wife comes to my knee, and makes me forget my favorite author in a good long chat about nothing in particular.' 'Till then I had been as full of fun as he, but at those words my heart string seemed to snap, and you could not tell what had so suddenly put out my mirth, my darling. I could not tell you, dear love, what I am writing now. The thought flashed upon me that the day must come when I may not come to your knee, when you will sit alone in the room I am preparing for you. Oh, for the skill to make it so charming that you may forget my sorrow and shame, and find comfort there!

"We kept three maid servants and a man who drives the brougham. They are good servants, and so no great art is required in managing them. Indeed, it requires more study to correct my own faults than theirs; but I am doing my best to be punctual and neat and correct, and these efforts are more than rewarded by the evident satisfaction of my dear Sweyn. Everything goes like clockwork under your management,' he said this evening; 'these little details are simply delightful. You must have had a lot of experience with servants, love.'"

"I told him I had a dresser all to myself in the latter part of my engagement at the International. 'But before that?' he asked. 'I told him I was at school before that. 'But at home—for you went home sometimes, I suppose.' 'No dear,' I answered; 'I had no home. When I left school I went after a very little while to the International.' 'Tell me all about it,' he said, drawing me to him and taking me in his great strong, tender arms."

"You wondered at my silence; you wondered why I trembled in your arms at such a slight request. I knew that if I told you any more I must tell you all. I could not feel your heart beating against mine and tell you a lie. I felt that if you pressed me to speak I must obey whatever followed. But you silenced me with a kiss and a few gentle words, saying; it was too soon to think of anything but the present. Oh my darling, it must ever be too soon to part from you."

"Sweyn took me with him in the brougham this morning, leaving me in the carriage while he visited his patients. The day was beautiful and warm, and it is a lovely little box, with just room for us two, and a little case in front for books. Sweyn was very gay, and gave me most amusing descriptions of his patients, who, he told me, were all suffering from the same complaint—nothing to do. He told me I had not looked so bright and well since our marriage, and I think that is why he was so full of spirits. Indeed, I have felt all day happy, for we have had a most successful day. For though our marriage was celebrated in two or three of the daily papers, it is scarcely likely that my enemies would look there for me. Nevertheless, while the brougham was standing in the crowded streets, I could not fix my attention on the book in my hands for thinking that among the many curious people who glanced into the carriage one might recognize me."

"After writing last night, I had a shock which threw down all the hopes I had built. The housemaid asked if she might go home to see her mother, who was ill—promising to be in by half-past ten at the latest, as her home, she said, was only in Eaton Street, Chelsea. I consented, though I fear not without betraying my terrible fear. I was overcome with the very house in which my husband had lodged, and it is scarcely probable that any one in Eaton Street should have failed to hear about my marriage from the registrar, who told me he had pursued inquiries there. The girl did not return until past eleven, and then her manner almost confirmed my fears. For though usually well behaved and exact, she did not attempt to make any excuse for being late, but looked at me impudently as if she knew that she had met at her mercy. And this, indeed, may be so. Sweyn was called out before the girl asked to go, and did not return until nearly twelve, so he knew nothing of this affair, yet the moment he came in he detected a change in me, and could hardly believe that I did not feel unwell. 'I can't understand it,' he said. 'You never looked

better, at any rate recently, than you looked this afternoon; and now—' he paused and looked in my face anxiously as he laid his fingers on my wrist, 'there is something wrong here that my art cannot fathom.' Oh, medical science to fathom my disease—even if it were to find that within a few weeks my life must end! Oh, my darling love, that I might die in your arms with my shame undiscovered, that you might look back without reproach upon this little space of joy!

"I am ashamed of my cowardice when I think of the trifles that have alarmed me, and how gravely I distress my watchful, loving Sweyn by foolishly frightening myself. Eliza (the housemaid) goes about her work precisely the same as before going to Eaton Street the other night, and there is nothing in her manner to indicate even suspicion of my secret. She is a good-looking girl, and possibly did not go to Eaton Street at all—only making her way to her mother's illness an excuse in returning, and possibly had made up her mind to give me warning if I scolded her; that would account for the impudent expression in her face, if it really existed; but that may all have been the creation of my guilty fear. I must be bold, if only for his sake."

"Let me put it at the worst and face the situation. Discovery will come; an end to these days of happiness snatched from Fate is inevitable; well, and what then? Is the fear of death to destroy the delight of living? If these dear days are to be brief, shall I not devote every moment to enjoyment, and leave care for the night when there is no more joy to have?"

"I have been happier, and Sweyn has been happier, since I took my resolution to face my danger boldly, and live for the present, without thinking of the past or future. Yet I would not like to grow wickedly indifferent to my fault, for that might lead me to commit others. But how can I grow hard or wicked with Sweyn's love to warm and soften my heart—such an example as his life to sustain a reverence for our first visit—the wife and daughters of Dr.—calling upon us. I made up my mind to like them before I went into the drawing-room, and so I think won them over to liking me. When they were gone, Sweyn kissed my hand, and told me, my darling! If I went through this ordeal well and came out triumphant, it behaved like a lady, it was through thinking that the finest gentleman in the whole world is my husband. For you are my husband, my darling Sweyn; not by law of man, but by the law of God—by every sentiment and feeling that can sanctify and make marriage holy, and you alone are my husband."

"To-day, on going to the press for a dust-er, I found a number of *Diogenes* lying underneath the pile. It seemed most unlikely that Eliza or any of the servants would buy a paper of that kind, and I took it up, thinking that possibly it had been brought from Sweyn's office. It was open at the column of 'Passing Glances,' devoted to the movements of society people, and the first name that met my eye was my husband's. With anxious interest I read the paragraph. It told how the practice of the late Dr.—had been taken up by Dr. Sweyn Meredith, and concluded with a brief, well-deserved encomium to Sweyn's professional ability and personal excellence."

The next paragraph ran thus:—

"To the general public, however, Dr. Meredith is chiefly interesting as having lately married Miss Viola Dancaster, the charming lady who astonished all London a few months since by her beauty and daring. Dr. Meredith was present at the International at the time of the accident, which but for his skill, would have proved fatal to the young *equestrienne*. She owed him her life; she has given it to him. There are feelings even in Ormond Street. My first feeling on reading this paragraph was one of terror; my first impulse to take away the paper belonged to her—she usually arranging the house linen. My marriage was announced in a way to attract attention to direct the pursuit of enemies. But this feeling gave place to exultation when I discovered that the paper was more than a month old, for reflecting that these periodicals are never bought and scarcely ever looked at later than the week they are issued I may reasonably conclude that all danger is past. And this again shows the folly of giving way to alarm. If I had known of this public announcement when it appeared I should have had scarcely a day's peace of mind since."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why Plain Girls Marry.

A lady who had seen much of the world was asked on one occasion why plain girls often get married sooner than handsome ones, to which she replied that it was owing mainly to the tact of the plain girls and the vanity and want of tact on the part of men.

"How do you make that out?" asked a gentleman. "In this way," answered the lady: "The plain girls while the men and so please their vanity while the handsome ones wait to be flattered by the men, who haven't the tact to do it. There have been cases, however, in which the situation has been reversed, and even ugly men have succeeded in making themselves so agreeable to young ladies as to become their accepted suitors. Here is a case in point: When Sheridan first met his second wife, who was then a Miss Ogle, years of dissipation had sadly disfigured his once handsome features, and only his brilliant eyes were left to redeem a nose and cheeks too purple in hue for beauty. 'What a fright!' exclaimed Miss Ogle, loud enough for him to hear. Instead of being annoyed by the remark, Sheridan at once engaged her in conversation, and resolved to make her not only reverse her opinion, but actually fall in love with him. At their second meeting she thought him ugly, but certainly fascinating. A week or two afterward he had so far succeeded in his design that she declared she could not live without him. Her father refused his consent unless Sheridan could settle £15,000 upon her, and in his usual miraculous way he found the money."

A minister, in visiting the house of a man who was somewhat of a tippler, cautioned him about drink. All the answer the man gave was that the doctor allowed it to him.

"Well," said the minister, "has it done you any good?" "I fancy it has," answered the man, "for I got a keg of it a week ago and I could hardly lift it, and now I can carry it round the room."

Von Moltke's Birthday.

During the latter part of the late Emperor William's reign, Bismarck's glory made the figure of Germany's greatest military genius a little dim. But Hellmuth von Moltke is a modest man. He has cared more for action than for the rewards of action. Very likely he never troubled himself to wonder if the Chancellor were standing in his light. Now that Bismarck is in the background, his quieter companion must realize, perhaps for the first time, how firm a hold he has on the hearts of the German people. His young "Master," as these old heroes delight in calling their Emperor, is willing to be taught by the old Field Marshal, and that is the greatest honor this Kaiser, who believes he can get along with out Bismarck, knows how to bestow. He has patterned himself after Moltke, and does not forget to acknowledge his debt, as Sunday's celebration of that warrior's ninetieth birthday shows. Germans all over the world on that day could to mind the services to the Fatherland of the greatest strategist of the age. In the war with Denmark in 1863 and '64, with Austria in 1866, and with France in 1870 and '71, he was the brain of the Prussian army. To him more than to any other man Germany owes her victories. His genius for war was as great as Napoleon's, but with him war was more of a science, more of a business, than of a game, as with Napoleon. Moltke loved war. Just before the struggle with France Bismarck remarked the General's improved appearance and said of him: "I remember when the Spanish was the burning question, that he looked at once ten years younger. When I told him the Hohenzollern Prince had given the thing up he became all at once quite old and worn-looking; but when the French made difficulties, Moltke was fresh and young again immediately." When he demanded, after the battle of Sedan, the surrender of the entire French army as prisoners of war, he did it with a cool firmness which almost seemed to betoken his hope that the terms would be refused in order that he might get another chance at the enemy. Moltke might have been a statesman if he had chosen, but great statesman can be made while great general are born. His capacity for statecraft was shown by this prophecy, made long before the German states were united and at a time when it looked as if they never could be: "The only possible means of converting the enormous wealth spent in the service of war to the interests of peace was the formation in the heart of Europe of a Power which, unambitious of conquest itself, would yet be strong enough to forbid its neighbors from waging war. If such a blessing ever be conferred on humanity, it will be through Germany when she is strong enough—that is, Germany united." Bismarck could not have shown greater penetration than this. General von Moltke cares little for pomp and vanities. He is extremely modest and simple, and, unlike Bismarck, little given to talk. The stern old soldier must have been touched, however, by the enthusiastic devotion and admiration manifested in the demonstrations by his countrymen on Sunday last, his ninetieth birthday.

Believing that in order to save the souls of men, especially of the outcast and helpless something must be done to ameliorate their temporal and social condition, that indeed little can be accomplished in the direction of moral reform while food and shelter are lacking. General Booth, of the Salvation Army, has announced his intention of undertaking to solve the problem of England's outcast and destitute. The scheme is outlined in his book, "Out of Darkest England," which has just come from the press, and in which he estimates, after a careful study of England's destitute, that there are three million persons "who in a month would all be dead from sheer starvation were they exclusively dependent upon the money they exclusively depend upon their own work, or which they receive as interest or profit upon their capital or the property; and who by their utmost exertions are unable to attain the minimum allowance of food which the law prescribes as indispensable even for the worst criminals in our goals. As to his method of deliverance, broadly stated, it aims at giving to every destitute person food, shelter and work, and at forming them into self-helping and self-sustaining communities, each being a kind of co-operative society or patriarchal family governed and disciplined on the principles which have already proved so effective in the Salvation Army. That this gigantic undertaking will involve an enormous outlay will readily be seen. The General himself says it may cost millions, and that he cannot tie himself down to any definite sum. He promises, however, that as soon as the public subscribes £100,000 the scheme will be set afloat. That he will secure the necessary one hundred thousand pounds is more than likely, for already he has received several very handsome promises of aid toward the realization of the proposed objects, while the fact that his new book was sold out three hours after it was issued shows how keenly alive the public is to this overshadowing problem. He will not proceed without opposition, however, especially of that kind which comes from prediction of failure. Indeed, some of the leading London papers, notably the *Times*, has denounced the scheme as impracticable and especially to be condemned because of the fact that it is pivoted upon a single individual. But whatever may be said about the feasibility of this particular scheme it is plain that the General is working along the right line, and that the social problem will never be satisfactorily solved until some method is devised by which help can be given to those submerged classes of society who are daily famished with hunger, cold and want.

The New York Pasteur Institute for the preventive treatment of hydrophobia, reports that during the eight months of its existence, 610 patients have applied for treatment. For 480 of these persons it was demonstrated that the animals which attacked them were not mad. They were consequently treated accordingly. In the remaining 130 cases the antihydrophobic treatment was applied, hydrophobia having been demonstrated by veterinary examination of the animals which inflicted bites or by the inoculation in the laboratory, and in many cases by the death of some other persons or animals bitten by the same dogs. The results are most gratifying; every patient to-day enjoys good health. One regulation of the Institute, which is evidently founded on a philosophical basis, is that persons who cannot afford to pay are treated gratis.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADA.

Rev. Sam Small is going to Nova Scotia on a lecturing tour.

Premier Blair and his whole ticket were selected for York county, N. B., last week.

Birchall's trial cost Oxford county \$2,500. The counsel were paid by the Government, making the total cost \$8,000.

Two hundred cases of eggs for the British market have been shipped by the two Allan steamers in Montreal this week.

A deputation of Winnipeg ladies are urging the City Council to pass a by-law prohibiting cigarette smoking on the streets.

During the week ending Wednesday there were 20,000 barrels of Canadian apples shipped from Montreal to the English markets.

The Canadian Pacific railway officials estimate that the company will carry twelve million bushels of wheat out of Manitoba this year.

It is stated in Winnipeg that Mr. Hugh Sutherland has entirely failed to float the Hudson Bay railway scheme on the English market.

St. John, N. B., will buy the Carleton branch railway from the Dominion Government for \$50,000 and hand it over to the Canadian Pacific.

A young man named Fox, aged 19, has been sentenced at Rimouski, Que., to twelve years in penitentiary for criminally assaulting a woman 82 years old.

The citizens of Calgary have called a convention to discuss the formation of a separate territory out of Alberta and the western portion of Assiniboia.

According to statistics published in *Le Canada*, of Ottawa, there are 2,352 priests, 1,914 churches, and a Roman Catholic population of 2,048,800 in the Dominion.

The project to tunnel the river from Windsor to Detroit is still under consideration. The cost for a double track tunnel is estimated at \$5,000,000. The length would be 6,500 feet.

T. Sherbano, of Purple Valley, Ont., while sitting in a chair at a political meeting telling his friends how well he felt, gave a gasp and fell over dead. He was 45 years old and highly respected.

The Comte de Paris were given a very cordial reception at Montreal on Saturday, terminating in a banquet at the Windsor hotel in the evening. The Comte left for Quebec on Sunday afternoon. They made no stay in Toronto.

The General Transatlantic French line, now running steamers between Havre and New York, has submitted a tender to the Canadian Government to run weekly fast steamers between Havre and Quebec, stopping at either Plymouth or Southampton.

Word has been received in Ottawa that Messrs. J. B. McKay & Co., of Toronto, have made arrangements to ship several large consignments of barley grown in the vicinity of Toronto to Albany during the next few weeks for the American brewers.

The shirt and trousers belonging to Larocque, the man suspected of murdering two little girls at Cumberland Ont., and which the authorities wanted so badly, have been found at Mrs. Baptiste Larocque's, although that lady swore she knew nothing of them.

Mrs. Gravel, Bishop of Nicolet, who returned to Montreal last week from an extended visit to the Pacific coast, praises very highly the resources of the North-West, and was agreeably surprised to find on what good terms the Catholics and Protestants live together.

With a view to suppressing the enormous whiskey smuggling business in Quebec, Cardinal Taschereau has issued a letter to his flock on the evils of the liquor traffic, strongly condemnatory of the smugglers, who are to be henceforth deprived of the benefit of the sacraments of the Church.

Birchall has written two or three letters to a college mate who is at present in Montreal. In them he firmly asserts his innocence, but has little hope of it being established unless something in the shadowy future occurs to bring the truth to light. He promises to be game to the end.

Leda Lamontagne, who was extradited from the United States on a charge of arson, and who was sentenced at Sherbrooke, Que., to a year's imprisonment for contempt of court, is applying through her counsel for liberation, on the ground that the Canadian court had no jurisdiction over her as a witness.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The British Parliament will re-assemble on November 25.

The O'Shea divorce case is to be tried about the middle of November.

Sir Charles Pearson has been appointed solicitor-general of Scotland.

There was a light fall of snow throughout England on Saturday.

Petroleum is said to have been discovered in County Down, Ireland.

The University of Cambridge has conferred a degree upon Henry M. Stanley.

The British Admiralty has decided to construct a Government dockyard at Belfast.

Another woman has been murdered in London and the body mutilated. The Jack the Ripper scare is thus revived.

Sealskins are selling in London 100 per cent. higher than last year, and the retail price is likely to go up in the same proportion.

Mr. Gladstone, referring to the Scotch crofters, said that emigration was one of the worst remedies that could be provided for a distressed people.

Sir Julian Pauncefote says he intends to renew his proposal of arbitration to settle the Behring Sea dispute, and he is hopeful of the plan being accepted.

The London *Times* says if the United States should offer Canada reciprocity England would not blame her if she succumbed to the temptation.

The Tipperary sureties of Dillon and O'Brien have sent a telegram to the latter, wishing them godspeed, and saying they are proud to bear the responsibility for their exploit.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, in a long letter to Archbishop Croke, advocates the acceptance of Secretary Balfour's Land Purchase bill on its merits, although it emanated from a detested Government.

Chief Secretary Balfour is making a tour through the west of Ireland, where distress is said to prevail in consequence of the failure of the potato crops, and intends to take such remedial measures as may be found necessary.

Rev. Father Humphreys, one of the defendants in the Tipperary trials, has been found guilty of committing an assault upon a policeman's wife, and was sentenced to pay a fine of £20, or to be committed to gaol for six months.

UNITED STATES.

Wm. Nish and his daughter were caught in a blizzard in Dakota on Monday and the daughter was frozen to death.

It is understood that the Newfoundland Government is negotiating for reciprocal trade relations with the United States.

It is reported that Cardinal Simeoni, by order of the pope, has forbidden the bishops of the American hierarchy to give any official or overt approval to the Irish Nationalist campaign of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien in America.

Charles Riebling, a clerk in the Bedford Bank, Brooklyn, stabbed himself eight times with a carving knife on Friday night. He had quarrelled with his wife, who, with their three daughters, witnessed the stabbing. The man is dead.

The increased demand for nickel for the armor-plate tests of the United States Government has led to the formation of a company to develop nickel mines said to exist in Virginia. The bulk of the supply at present is furnished in Canada.

A large number of the merchants of New York, believing that the McKinley Tariff Act is unconstitutional, are taking steps to test it in the law courts. So confident are many that it can be upset that they are sending large orders to Europe for goods.

The Fenian Brotherhood, which closed its bi-annual convention at Paterson, N. J., on Tuesday night, has decided to abolish the oath of secrecy. It will also encourage the organization of military and naval volunteers, to assist the United States Government in the event of war.

IN GENERAL.

Judgment has been reserved in the Manitoba school law case.

Snow has fallen in considerable quantities in the mountains in Tennessee, much earlier than usual.

A bill is to be introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies providing for tariff discrimination in favor of colonial products.

William O'Brien said in Paris that he and Mr. Dillon would be guided by circumstances in regard to visiting Canada.

The English have commenced hostilities against the Sultan of Vitu, who refuses to obey the orders of the English and German Consuls.

Berlin capitalists have promised to subscribe 15,000,000 marks to aid Baron Wissmann's project to construct a railway in Africa.

The Mexican government has placed an import duty of \$500 a car on cattle from the United States in retaliation for the McKinley bill.

Another mutiny of Siberian convicts has taken place on board a steamer bound for the mines, and a number of prisoners escaped after binding the guards. Two, however, were shot and five recaptured.

Stanley and Bartlett.

A cloud bigger than a man's hand has appeared upon the horizon of Mr. Stanley's popularity and fame. For some time whispers have been heard that the renowned explorer was not entirely free from blame for the death of Major Bartlett, the officer who was murdered at Yambuya, whither he had sent to relieve Emin Pasha. This suspicion is confirmed by extracts from the dead man's diaries and letters which have just been published by his brother. In the opening paragraph of the book Mr. Bartlett charges Mr. Stanley with malignity, ingratitude, misrepresentation and desertion. It will be remembered that Mr. Stanley in his book finds fault with the unfortunate officer because he did not follow after the advance column as directed. Mr. Bartlett asserts that his brother's diaries and letters, as well as the testimony of the surviving officers, show that Stanley made it utterly impossible to carry out his orders, as he took all the strong, able men and those of good character with him, leaving to the rear guard the sick, feeble, and incorrigible. It will be seen that in one sense Mr. Stanley has the advantage in this controversy, a dead man not being able to answer back, while in another sense he is at a decided disadvantage, inasmuch as he has to contend against the sentiment contained in the old adage, "Of the dead and absent speak only good." Justice to himself, however, and to the dead officer demands that he shall make a full and candid reply.

Dogs as Sentinels.

Dogs as auxiliaries of the sentinel are coming to the fore, says a Paris correspondent of the *London Telegraph*. It appears that a kind has been discovered in Tonquin which has been converted into a vigilant and ferocious sentinel. It is tall and powerfully built. The way it is trained may be expected to elicit the protests of that *Animals' Guardian* of which we announced the other day the forthcoming issue. When those dogs are wanted for military service they are tied up and natives are engaged to beat and otherwise ill-use them. The French soldier's duty, on the other hand, is to feed and pet them. If then at night they are fastened to a sentry box they naturally give the alarm directly an Annamite or Tonquin approaches. They can distinguish the native from the European by the scent, though either should be concealed. About this method of training there seems to be a good deal of unnecessary and cruel ingenuity. Our English dog fanciers would probably be willing to undertake the training of sentinel dogs on terms much easier for the dogs themselves.

Lena Leuth, mother of the murderer hanged recently in Ohio, has written a letter to the Sheriff of Cuyahoga County, in which she says:—"I say to you—I, the mother of the murdered boy—cursed he you all? May his shadow pursue you by day and by night, and in the hour of your death may you suffer the pangs I now suffer? He was a murderer without his will. You murdered him with premeditation, and, therefore, once more, may all be damned that lent their hands to it—you murderer!"

THE BALACLAVA CHARGE.

Inside History of the Action that Ennobled the Light Brigade.

The famous charge of the Light Brigade took place at Balacalava during the Crimean war on October 25, 1854, and was participated in by the 13th Light Dragoons, the 17th Lancers and the 11th Hussars, forming the first line under the Earl of Cardigan, and the 4th Light Dragoons and the 8th Hussars forming the second line, under Lord Paget. These fine skeleton regiments were drawn up on gently rising ground facing the valley. They could plainly see the enemy's guns in front, with their forces behind and also the Russian redoubts on their right. Shortly before the charge, a French cavalry regiment—the Chasseurs D'Afrique, about 200 strong—came over the heights from Sebastopol, and took up a position about 300 yards to the left of the Light Brigade. Suddenly there was an exclamation,

"Look! the French are going to charge."
"Gallantly," says Captain Morley, "they charged the guns on our left, and lost over fifty men."

Then came the order for the Light Brigade to advance, and the famous charge began. "We had not gone 100 yards," says the captain, "before we broke into a trot; the Earl of Cardigan 40 yards in front of the 17th Lancers, Captain Nolan to his left rear, in front of the 2nd squadron of the Lancers. While at a trot Captain Nolan appeared to realize that the advance was directed down the valley, and he commenced shouting and waving his sword toward the right. In obedience to his direction, my troop leader, Captain Winter, gave the order, '2nd squadron, three right.' We obeyed it, and the consequence was the right troop of the 2nd squadron came in rear of the left troop of the 1st squadron. During this movement Nolan was killed. We then went three miles left, when a shell burst in our midst and killed and dismounted a dozen or more men when some one shouted out, 'Nothing but speed will save us!' Thenceforward continued one of the most furious, deadly, headlong, and destructive charges on record, blunderingly ordered, but bravely carried out to the bitter end. Captain Webb, our squadron commander, had not advanced far before he fell, mortally wounded. Captain Winter, our right troop leader, was killed, and Sir William Gordon, our left troop leader, was severely wounded in the head. These being all the leaders of the 2nd squadron, we were now without a leader, and amidst smoke and dust, the raring of cannon, bursting shells, and men falling in front, right, and left, and troopers riding over them, on we went, thinned at every stride, toward the red-mouthed guns, dealing death and destruction at every discharge. Sergeant Talbot of the 17th Lancers, rode fully 50 yards with his head cut off, his horse keeping in the ranks. On we went, still tiding a deadly race for the guns. At last we got to them, and then we commenced slashing down the guns with our swords or piercing them with our lances. Some of the Russian gunners commenced to limber up the guns and endeavored to escape to the rear. The first officer I saw was the Earl of Cardigan, who, as I believe, the first man to strike the guns, for it must be said that he was as brave as he was tyrannical; he was shouting out, 'Where are you all going?' and, I think, he then shouted out to us 'rally.' In the melee I saw an officer whom, in the confusion, I thought to be one of the 17th, and I rode toward him. It was Lieutenant Jarvis, 13th Light Dragoons. I told him Cardigan was over there, pointing; but he said, 'Never mind; let us capture that gun' pointing to one which was rapidly going away to the right rear. We rode up to it and he shot down one of the horses with his revolver, while I cut down the gunners and captured the prize. A lot of our troopers now dashed up; some dismounted, unharnessed the dead horse and mounted on the artillery horses attached to the gun. John Smith, third troop, 17th Lancers, was mounted on one of the horses. Away we rode with our prize. Then about 50 Cossacks dashed on us, and we had to abandon the gun and retreat. Of these Cossacks four or five advanced on me and compelled me to change my course. Then a Russian officer rode at me. We had a set-to; he cut my sword in half through and gave me a nasty bruise on the side of the head; I should have been killed by the stroke, but for my dress cap as it was I was almost knocked senseless off my horse by the force of the blow.

"We numbered in all some thirty or forty men. We were then between the column of Hussars and the Russian Lancers, and both advancing upon us, our men, meanwhile, galloping in every direction. I went back some little distance towards a group of our men, and rallying them I told them these lancers were Russians and that our only chance was to charge through them. Those who had lances (some seven or eight) I placed in the front, and we charged through centre, and luckily, most of us got through though I received another wound in the right hand. Continuing our pace, we then had to pass infantry; then through the guns again, though which we had charged, as they were again in possession of and remained by the enemy, and in full operation. We charged through them somehow and then we became scattered, each man trusting to his horse and fate. When this remnant of us got back under fire we saw what was left of each regiment paraded, and my regiment, which numbered 145 going into action, they told me numbered 45, and what came back with me made 45. We were the last squad of the brigade that charged through the Russian Lancers and back through the guns.

"A sorrowful sight it was, that meeting of the few torn, worn, and wounded men, and the panting, foam-covered horses, with drooping heads, as they formed in skeleton line, so very, very few, and only 15 short minutes after Cardigan had tightened his sword-belt and gave the order 'Forward!' to six hundred and seven brave men, the pride of English cavalry, only 198 of whom returned.

"Few of these remaining came out unscathed. Nearly all were more or less wounded; their clothing all smeared with their own or their comrades' blood, and all with marks where ball or lance or sword had ploughed their way.

"Truly, as the French general remarked of the charge, 'It was brilliant, wonderful; but it was not war.'"

Capt. Morley severely criticises Lord George Paget's description of the charge, but admits that he was a brave officer. He says that Paget was smoking a cigar when the charge was ordered and during the famous ride never took it out of his mouth. The writer contrasts this with the case of

Sergt. Williams, of the 8th Hussars, who was smoking a pipe at the time and, like his commanding officer, neglected to remove it. Col. Shewell observed him and Morley thus describes the result:

"All his arms were taken from him and he was ordered to ride in rear of his troop. This unfortunate, unarmed man was cut to pieces in the charge. He was seen by his comrades to put up his arm to defend his head. Really, poor Williams was murdered for smoking a pipe and being a disgrace to the 8th Hussars. Was the difference between the cigar and the pipe or the lord and the sergeant?"

Of Lord Cardigan who commanded in the charge Capt. Morley can say nothing good except that he was brave. He was court-martialled at one time and put upon half-pay for insubordination. He was a libertine who ruined the happiness of two officers' families, and in a duel which followed with one of them severely wounded him.

As for Lord Lucan, the commander-in-chief, he was totally unfitted, both by knowledge and nature, Captain Morley says, for the post.

In conclusion he remarks:—"The whole cause of this unfortunate charge, which resulted in the loss, almost the annihilation, of the English Light Brigade, though it covered the cavalry arm of service with immortal glory, was a personal one, and, in a nutshell, was this:—Lucan was a proud, quarrelsome old blackhead, who hated everybody, especially his noble brother-in-law, Cardigan, and was quite as cordially hated in return. Cardigan was a brave but tyrannical bully, whom no one loved and everyone feared. Thus, when that gallant gentleman, Captain Nolan, rode up with the order, the noble ears were both quarrelling; each despising the other, very few words passed, and Cardigan started for the guns, without understanding which guns, too consequential to ask, and Nolan's death, just as he was endeavouring to give proper directions to the charge, was fatal; and so the blundering, bloody attack was made, because Lucan was a fool and Cardigan a bully, and they had not spoken friendly to one another for years. This was the real cause of the charge.

"Two so-called noble ears, embittered by private quarrels, thus caused the death of hundreds of really noble men, too brave to flinch; and thus 'The Charge of the 600' becomes the wonder of the world."

There is one other genuine survivor besides himself of this famous charge in America, according to Captain Morley, and but very few in England, although claimants are plentiful.

A Touching Letter by General Booth.

General Booth, in a touching letter to the Army, which appears in the *War Cry*, says:—

"Anticipated, the uppermost thought in my mind, known to be inevitable for two long years and eight months, dreaded as one of the darkest human shadows that could fall upon my poor life, death has come and taken away my darling wife, the beloved partner of my soul. We sat for hours hand in hand talking over this sad parting, and every detail in connection with it in those wonderful Christmas days. And did we not embrace each other then and say, 'Farewell,' in the most deliberate manner? As well as she was able she joined us in singing the old song,—

"I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

And then she kissed me and slipped away. I had been compelled of late days to pray, in view of her long-drawn agony, that the Saviour would, in pity, open the gates, put out His arms, and take her in. This is what actually happened. And now, what shall we say about the loss we have suffered? But I must not allow myself to write of the loveliness of her character now, or I shall never stay my hand. I only intended to say that in her the world loses a disinterested, large-hearted friend. The Army will mourn her loss, and has reason for it; but she will live on, and on, and on, in the hearts and lives of thousands and thousands of her daughters. Never before, perhaps, save in the case of one, and that one the most "blessed among women," the mother of our Lord, has there lived a saint who has had the privilege during her lifetime of seeing so many of her own sex, encouraged and emboldened by her example, working out her principles and walking in her steps. Ever since our first meeting, now nearly forty years ago, we have been inseparable in spirit—in all the main thoughts, feelings, and purposes of our lives. On no single question of any importance have we ever acted independently of each other's views. To me, with all her imperfections, she has been made of God never-failing sympathy, reliable wisdom, and unvarnished truth—in short, all that is noble and good, and consequently a tower of strength, a mine of wealth, and an everflowing fountain of comfort and joy. Oh, what a loss is mine! Words are utterly unable to express it. It cannot be measured. She has had her first Sabbath in Heaven. What shall we do? For myself, I can only say that I go forward to fill up the measure of service required from me. She has gone from my side. She promised me again and again that she would come to me if she were allowed, and what she could do to further the dearest purposes of my soul for the helping of the world should be done. I am sure she will fulfil her pledges. She never failed me on earth. She will not fail me as she has opportunity in the skies. And though I see her not again till I meet her in the Morning, I know her mind, and as in the past, so in the future, her judgment will be a guide, and the consciousness of fulfilling her wishes one of the chief joys of my life.

It may be presumed that the improved condition of the English working-man, who during the last few years has had more regular employment and better pay, will account at least to some extent, for the falling off of emigration from the British Isles. According to the statistics furnished the British Board of Trade by Mr. Giffen the number of emigrants to all parts of the world during the first nine months of 1890 was 176,056, as against 208,315 in the corresponding period in 1889. Of these 10,041 came to British North America, as against 25,739 in the nine months last year.

Housekeeper—Nora, you must always sweep behind the doors. New Servant—Yes'm, I always does. It's the easiest way of getting the durrit out of sight.

Beneficial Effects of Coffee.

A new line of temperance work is apparently opening up for the social reformer. According to Dr. Mendel, of Berlin, Prussia who has lately been investigating the subject of the excessive use of coffee is attended with results only less injurious than those which follow the use of opium or alcohol. Summing up the results of his observations he mentions as the leading symptoms of what he calls "coffee inebriation," profound depression of spirits and frequent headaches, insomnia, weak and trembling muscles, an increasing aversion to labor and any steady work, rapid and irregular action of the heart with palpitations and a heavy feeling in the precordial region, dyspepsia of an extreme nervous type, sallow countenance, cold feet and hands, and singular susceptibility to inflammation especially of erysipalaceous character. To intensify this picture, which is gloomy enough in all conscience, it is pointed out that the tendency is for coffee inebriates to turn to opium or alcohol for relief. It is well known to physicians that many opium and alcohol cases have an early history of excessive use of coffee, and are always more degenerate and more difficult to treat. From all which the lesson is plain that no matter how good and harmless anything may be when used in moderation, excess is sure to be followed with injurious physical results.

LADIES' JOURNAL Bible Competition!

NO. 26.

The Old Reliable again to the fore. A splendid list of Rewards.

Don't Delay.

Competition Number Twenty Six opens now at the solicitation of thousands of the old friends and competitors in former contests. The Editor of THE LADIES' JOURNAL has nearly forty thousand testimonials as to the fairness with which these Bible Competitions have been conducted.

This competition is to be short and decisive. It will remain open only till the 15th day of December inclusive. The questions are as follows:—Where in the Bible are the following words first found, 1 Hm, 2 Rob, 3 Garment.
To the first person sending in the correct answer to these questions will be given number one of these rewards—the Piano. To the next person, the \$100.00 in cash, and so on till all these rewards are given away.

FIRST REWARDS.

First one, an Elegant Upright Piano by celebrated Canadian Firm.....	\$500
Second one, One Hundred Dollars in cash.....	100
Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Teachers' Bible, \$3.....	45
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movement.....	420
Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plated Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet.....	65
Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) \$40.....	200
Next one, Twenty Dollars in cash.....	20
Next five, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces.....	250
Next five, each a fine French China Tea Service of 68 pieces.....	200
Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Elliot's works, bound in cloth, 5 vols., \$15.....	75
Next seven, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Open Face or Hunting Case Watch, \$30.....	210

MIDDLE REWARDS.

To the person sending the middle correct answer of the whole competition from first to last will be given the fifty dollars in cash. To the sender of the next correct answer following the middle will be given one of the ten dollar amounts, and so on till all the middle rewards are distributed.	
First, Fifty dollars in cash.....	\$50
Next five, each \$10 in cash.....	50
Next three, each a fine Family Sewing Machine, \$50.....	150
Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, \$50.....	250
Next ten, each a Fine Triple Silver Plated Tea Set, (4 pieces) \$50.....	400
Next twenty-one, each a set of Dickens' Works, Beautifully bound in Cloth, 10 vols., \$20.....	420
Next five, an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, by Powell, Bishop, Stonier, Harnley, England.....	250
Next five, each a fine French China Tea Service, of 68 pieces, specially imported, \$40.....	200
Next seventeen, each a complete set of George Elliot's works bound in cloth, 5 vols., \$15.....	75
Next eighteen, each a handsome Silver Plated Sugar Bowl, \$5.....	90
Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, \$50.....	250
Next fifty-five, each a handsome long Silver Plated Button Hook.....	55

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

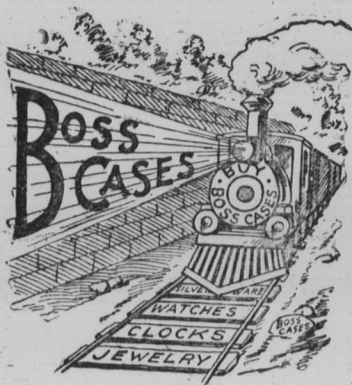
For those who are too late for any of the above rewards the following special list is offered, as far as they will go. To the sender of the last correct answer received at LADIES' JOURNAL office postmarked 15th December or earlier, will be given number one of these consolation prizes, to the next to the last, number two, and so on till these rewards are all given away.	
First one, One Hundred Dollars in cash.....	\$100
Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, usually sold at \$15.....	225
Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, good movement.....	420
Next nineteen, each a Set of a Dozen Tea Knives, heavily plated, \$10.....	190
Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch \$50.....	250
Next fifteen, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Gem Ring, \$7.....	105
Next forty-one, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair \$2.....	82
Next twenty-nine, each a Complete Set of Dickens' Works, Handsomely Bound in Cloth, 10 vols., \$20.....	580
Next twenty-one, each a Fine Quadruple Plated Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, new design.....	65
Next five, each a beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces) \$40.....	200
Next twenty-five, a Teachers' Fine, Well Bound Bible, with concordance.....	100

Each person competing must send One Dollar with their answers, for one year's subscription to the LADIES' JOURNAL. The LADIES' JOURNAL has been greatly enlarged and improved and is in every way equal at this price to any of the publications issued for ladies on this continent. You, therefore, pay nothing at all for the privilege of competing for these prizes.

The prizes will be distributed in time for Christmas Presents to friends, if you wish to use them in that way.

The distribution will be in the hands of disinterested parties and the prizes given strictly in the order letters arrive at the LADIES' JOURNAL office. Over 255,000 persons have received rewards in previous competitions. Address, Editor LADIES' JOURNAL, Toronto, Canada.

October's Golden Days



CALL for changes in Jewelry. No longer are light and fantastic fashions of summer pins, bangles, charms and such like suitable. There are seasons in jewelry as well as in all else. I show a line of high fall Novelties which have just arrived on the above Special Train, which will make your eyes glisten like the settings of diamonds. There are proper things for gentlemen; the proper ornaments for ladies whose own beauty is enhanced by just the right piece of jewelry. There is morning jewelry, trinkets, wedding presents and lovers' remembrances. In fact, no occasion in life can arise that I am not provided with the proper things for you. In Watch Repairing I come first. I keep a staff of competent men and can guarantee satisfaction. Come along while my stock is new, full and complete.

J. H. GUNTHER,
Watch Specialist,
Goldsmith's Hall,
Main St., Listowel.
Two Doors East of Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.
Trains leave Atwood Station, North of South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Express 7:21 a.m. Mixed 8:07 a.m.
Express 12:21 p.m. Express 2:31 p.m.
Express 10:20 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. Fermoym 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m. Mankton 4:45 p.m.
Fermoym 10:15 a.m. Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m. Atwood 6:00 p.m.

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, EDITOR.
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1890.

WHO KILLED BENWELL?

Doubtless no name is more familiar to the reading public on both sides of the Atlantic, no criminal case during the last decade has created more intense and widespread interest, and no character so conspicuous in the courts and press of the English-speaking world, as that of John Reginald Birchall, now lodged in Woodstock jail under sentence of death for the murder of Frederick Cornwallis Benwell on the 17th day of February, 1890. Hitherto, we have been silent, editorially, with respect to this notorious character, whose career is like that of a thrilling romance. We have taken a deep interest in this great tragedy from its origin in the Elenheim swamp up to the present hour, and, with other members of the Canadian press, attended the trial and visited the scene of the murder. And while the press of two continents has all but exhausted itself in the raving as to the slayer of the unfortunate Benwell we still hold to our own convictions, not, however, until we had made a careful study of the case. Our conclusion of the whole mystery respecting the slayer of Benwell is summarily told in the "Colonel" letter, by simply substituting the word "Birchall" for "Colonel." In this famous letter (published in another column) you have Birchall's confession of the murder of Benwell, told in disguise of course. He interprets the confessional letter with a few wifely falsehoods in the vain hope of staying the hand of justice. That letter, in our mind, was written by none other than John Reginald Birchall, smuggled out of the jail through Jailer Cameron, (which subsequently aroused the Crown's suspicion that official's breach of duty to such an extent that Birchall's mail will pass through Attorney Ball's hands hereafter) forwarded to a sympathiser in Jackson, Mich., and returned to the prisoner and author of it in the manner clearly stated by the *Sentinel-Review*. Every word of the evidence, the conduct of Birchall on the 17th February, the position of the body when found, the causes promoting the foul deed, are all practically confirmed in that letter.

Of course he lies when he says they "went into the swamp just for fun to get a shot." He went to the swamp, and intended taking his victim to Spruce or Mud Lake and deposit the remains in the mire. To convince us that a body would not rise after being thrown into the lake we took a pole, twelve feet long, and sunk its entire length into a mixture of mud and clay, proving conclusively that no object could possibly rise to the surface. There is no doubt in our mind that Birchall did tell Benwell that "the whole farm pupil business in Canada was a swindle," etc. Benwell had by this time learned this fact, and doubtless became indignant, if not enraged against his monstrous deceiver. Everything in the locality of the murder makes this statement highly probable, and it would be indeed difficult for Birchall to tell a different story and tell the truth. Again, the letter goes on to state: "At last he (Benwell) jumped up, said he would expose the whole d—d lot of us and started for the road. I (Birchall) followed, and knowing what exposure would mean, I settled it then and there." This is the sum and substance of Birchall's conduct in the Swamp of Death on the 17th February. This is our solution of the knotty query, "Who killed Benwell?"

ELMA COUNCIL.

The municipal council of the township of Elma met at Graham's hotel, Atwood, on Nov. 1st. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and signed. Moved by Mr. Richmond, seconded by Mr. Bray, that the Engineer be instructed to inspect ditch under Acheson award and have it cleaned out to original award on lots 21 to 25, con. 5. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that Mr. Richmond be authorized to act in conjunction with the township of Grey to repair township line Elma and Grey, con. 14 to 16, expenditure for Elma not to exceed \$15. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that the sureties of the Collector of taxes for 1890 be accepted as follows: Himself in the sum of \$1,000; R. McMane, C. McMane and W. Morrison in the sum of \$3,000 each, and J. A. Morrison in the sum of \$2,000, conditional that he accounts with the Treasurer every two weeks until the whole is collected that is collectable. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Richmond, that Y. Coulter be authorized to expend \$10 improving side road lots 20 and 21, con. 17, also con. line 17, lot 21. Carried. Moved by Mr. Richmond, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that T. Stevenson be paid \$150 as part payment on contract of ditch Elma and Mornington township line. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Coulter, that the Elma Agricultural Society be granted \$100 to assist to defray the expenses incurred in building their hall, conditional that the corporation of Elma shall have right and privilege to hold their annual meetings in future for the nomination of Councillors free of charges and that the President of said Society be authorized by the said Directors to sign an agreement to that effect, to be deposited with the township Clerk. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Richmond, that the Council meet the Engineer and the persons interested in the 14th con. drain on the 8th inst., on the boundary line Elma and Mornington, at 10 a.m., and that those parties interested be notified to attend and state their objections to finally taking the contract off contractors hands. Carried. Moved by Mr. Richmond, seconded by Mr. Bray, that the Reeve and Clerk issue their orders for the following accounts:—J. E. Burns 75c. culvert and grading township line Elma and Grey, and \$24.20 clearing, grading and cutting down ridge; J. McCreo \$19.02 lumber and work; W. Ervin \$7.50 work on gravel road; J. L. Tarabull \$1.50, work repairing bridge on gravel road, Engineer's award; Wm. Morrison \$16.25, ditching under Engineer's award; G. Hewitt \$7.75, ditch gravel road, Engineer's award; G. Chapman \$11.75, culvert cons. 7 and 8, Engineer's award; J. Sanders \$1.50, gravel two culverts gravel road; J. Johnston ditching con. 2, Engineer's award; W. Attie \$5.04, lumber; C. Barr \$9.50, gravel; T. Lincum \$1.00, gravel; T. Code \$3, gravel; E. Pierson \$3.00, gravel; T. Grabber \$11, gravel; T. Leslie \$2, culvert con. 10; T. J. Knox \$2, repairing culvert con. 10; A. McMane \$2.50, repairing bridge and two culverts cons. 10 and 11; R. Morrison \$11, ditching and graveling, con. 10; corporation of Listowel \$32.25, graveling township lines; T. Fullerton \$10.12, for service in re appeal Voters' List; J. Ballie \$1.03, ditching, con. 16, Engineer's award; H. Ward \$17.50, culvert, Engineer's award; J. McLeod \$2.50, clearing ditch township line Elma and Grey; E. Hance \$8, ditch township line, Engineer's award; J. Gregg \$9.50, repairing township line Elma and Grey; C. Broughton \$13.02, graveling and ditching cons. 16 and 16; A. Robbie \$2.95, repairing culverts con. 14, Engineer's award; M. Robinson \$6.72, grading con. 17; J. Ballie 20c., cleaning culvert; H. Richmond \$3.50, plank, labor and spikes bridge, con. 12; J. Fouze \$1, culvert con. 12; J. L. McCreo \$150, for new bridge, con. 14; W. J. Gilkinson \$187.50 on account, Gilkinson's drain; A. Farrell \$3.20, gravel; J. McNeelands \$6.25, ditching gravel road, Engineer's award; Mrs. Harvey \$20.25, 27 weeks allowance to Mrs. Montgomery; W. Clime \$5.05, advertising; J. Near \$11.87, ditch township line Elma and Logan; C. Broughton \$0.00, two culverts gravel road; A. Farrell \$1.80, gravel; R. Cleland, W. Shearer and T. Fullerton \$4 each, making jurors' list; R. Cleland \$7.50, three trips to Stratford; J. McIntyre \$15.3, ditching gravel road; W. Dunn \$27.72, lumber account; L. Bacon \$23.68, grav-

elling township line Elma and Wallace, Elma's share; J. R. Hammond \$5.50, ditching cons. 14 and 16, Engineer's award; T. E. Maybury \$7.98, ditching con. 2; A. Rae \$4.50, culvert con. 2; corporation of Listowel \$13.50, graveling town line Elma and Listowel. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Bray, that by law No. 280 appointing R. Morrison Collector of taxes for 1890 as now read a third time be finally passed. Carried.
T. FULLARTON, Clerk.

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.

LEGAL.
W. M. SINCLAIR,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public &c. Private funds to loan at lowest rates. Collections promptly attended to. Office—Loefer'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.
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 Lillie's bank, Listowel. All orders left at THE BEE office will be attended to promptly.

Money to Loan
At Lowest Rates of Interest.
10c. SECURES A COPY OF
The Bee
Pioneer Number.

Get several copies to send to your far away relatives and friends.
STRAYED
ON the premises of the undersigned, on Lot 13, Con. 5, Elma, a Red Steer rising 2 years old. Owner may have the same by proving property, paying charges and taking it away.
JAS. HUMMASON,
41-41* Atwood P. O.

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. RODDICK,
Painter, Brussels.

H. F. BUCK
Furniture Emporium,
WALLACE STREET,
LISTOWEL.

I wish to intimate to the people of Atwood and vicinity that I have on hand a most complete stock of all lines of Furniture.
BEDROOM SUITES,
SIDEBOARDS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
SPRINGS & MATTRESSES,
AND PARLOR SUITES.

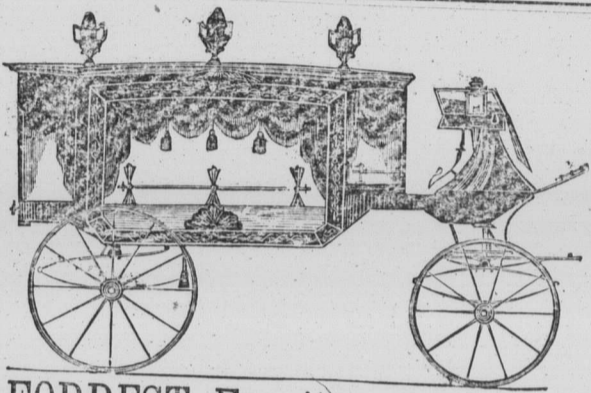
All goods best of their class. I am bound to sell them. Call and get prices.
THE LARGEST STOCK OF
MOULDINGS
For Picture Framing in Town.
UNDERTAKING
A Specialty. Full lines funeral goods always on hand.
H. F. BUCK, Wallace St.

DRUGS

AND BOOKS.
L OST, Strayed or Stolen, on the night of Oct. 31st, from the premises of the Atwood Drug Store, one sign with the words "M. E. Neads, Drugs," painted thereon. Any one returning the same at once will be Rewarded with a
Stick of Licorice Root.
M. E. NEADS,
DRUGS & BOOKS,
Atwood

HAWKSHAW'S Meat Market, ATWOOD.

The undersigned begs to thank the Public for the liberal patronage accorded him in the past, and solicits a continuance of the same.
A choice stock of
All Kinds of Meats
Kept on hand. Meat delivered to any part of the town Free.
Leave your orders at the Atwood Meat Market, one door north of THE BEE office.
Wm. Hawkshaw.



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 Hearses in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O.
Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

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.

BIG BARGAINS

FOR THE
NEXT 40 DAYS
—AT THE—
Listowel Woolen Mill

Having decided to clear out a large assortment of my
FULL CLOTHS & TWEEDS
Left over from this season, have marked them away down. Come and inspect for Yourself and SAVE MONEY.
Large assortment of

SOUTHDOWN STOCKING YARNS
On hand. Only place in Town to get
Pure Wool Bed Blankets and Fine Flannels that will not shrink.
COME EARLY and get Good Choice for Goods are Sure to Sell.
B. F. BROOK.

Town Talk.

SNOW.

NOVEMBER.

A new form of poultry disease is devastating the hen houses in this district. People should be careful what they kill.

500 COPIES OF THE BEE Pioneer Number for sale at this office. Send along your orders early. 16 copies \$1, 7 copies 50c., 3 copies 25c., single copy 10c.

VERY COSTLY.—It costs something to be elected an officer of the Osgoode Legal and Literary Society, of Toronto. The annual election took place on Saturday, and it is said cost those elected and their friends some \$2,000 for feasts and similar refreshments.

WE ARE IN RECEIPT of a copy of the Woodstock Sentinel-Review Fair Number which displays much taste typographically, and is a credit to the enterprising publishers. The S.-R. is doubtless the best equipped country office in the Province. With all due regard to the excellence of the Action Free Press job work we have seen much superior work turned out of the Sentinel-Review job rooms.

AS WILL BE SEEN BY ANNOUNCEMENT elsewhere Prof. W. D. Lamb, M. A., I. P., graduate of the American Institute of Phrenology, New York, will deliver a lecture on the "Study of Man, in the light of Phrenology," in the Foresters' Hall, Atwood, next Monday evening, 10th inst., at 7:30, silver collection at the door. As phrenology is a very interesting and fascinating study Prof. Lamb will no doubt be greeted by a full house on the occasion of his first visit to Atwood.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—The winter evenings will soon be here. Young men of an ambitious and reflective turn of mind should sit down for half an hour and seriously consider how best to spend them. The night schools, business colleges, art schools and other similar organizations open up opportunities for self-improvement which should not be neglected. The young man without an aim other than to employ his spare time in loitering on street corners, in playing billiards or in dance halls is to be pitied indeed. One winter at the night school or business college might make an indifferent mechanic or clerk invaluable to his employer.—Hamilton Times.

A NEW YORK PAPER says: Many well-known men who formerly used dash words recently adopted the plan invented by Rev. Wido Messaros, pastor of the West Twenty-fifth street Baptist church. Mr. Messaros has no patent upon the plan, and he invites all citizens to make use of it. When Mr. Messaros steps on a tack in his bare feet he remarks in a loud tone, "Bread and butter! Ham and egg! Bread and butter! A plate of ice cream!" By the time he has made these few remarks and pulled the tack out of his foot, his anger has vanished. There is no necessity for swearing under any circumstances, said Mr. Messaros. Just as much satisfaction is obtained from saying "pork and beans" as in emitting a string of swear words. [Of course this has no local application.]

C. P. R. EXTENSION.—At a meeting of the Guelph Board of Trade the question of procuring an extension of the C. P. R. to Goderich was discussed. J. J. Jones, M. P., stated that Dr. Holmes, of Goderich, had proposed to the board of Goderich and Wingham railway directors that he would secure subscriptions to the amount of \$50,000, pay the required 10 per cent. into the bank, procure a Government subsidy and proceed forthwith to construct the road from Goderich to Wingham, provided the board would hand him over their charter. This proposal was accepted. Mr. Jones said, and should that line be built the chances were against the road being extended from Guelph. A resolution was carried instructing the railway committee of the board to communicate with the city council and C. P. R. Company with a view of inducing the latter to fulfil their obligations to continue the Guelph branch to Goderich.

WE MAY EXPECT mild ankle deep. A long, snapping cold, hair-curling winter.—The debating societies in the country to boom for the next four months.—Atwood Mock Parliament to die an untimely death and to be buried without ceremony and without the hope of a resurrection. Geese, turkeys, ducks and chickens on the market.—Some of the rich men farmers to break the 7th commandment at least one or sixteen times in their vain endeavor to capture the youths who pursued the mean trick by putting a top, braggot and a pair of whillies in the tree up and filling another with mud and stones on Halloween night.—The grasping farmer the almighty dollar fairer to continue peddling beef and mutton through the village and people in Atwood mean enough to purchase from him to the detriment of our local butchers who have no other means of making a livelihood.—The lover and sweetheart to do their courting around the old kitchen stove after the old folk have gone to bed in future instead of at the garden gate. And if she don't ask you in you had better quit.—The readers of THE BEE to be pleased with our Pioneer Number next week.—Logging bees, wood bees, paring bees, quilting bees, and THE BEE in every home in Elma.—The fur cap, mitts and overcoat to supersede the summer straw hat and linen duster.—The Newry school trouble satisfactorily adjusted.—Skating, snow-shoeing, tobogganing, sleighing, country hoe-downs, weddings, etc.—An early snow fall.—A few weeks of Indian summer.—The Bible society annual meeting.—Xmas goods to come from the front.—The merchant who doesn't advertise in THE BEE and says it "don't pay" to lose his grip on the patronage of Elma township.—The Elma Agricultural Society entertainment to come off shortly and prove a decided success.

STEEER strayed. See advt.

PIONEER Number next week.

NELSON MCBAIN, of Listowel, and sister Ida, of the Mitchell Model, spent Sunday at home.

MISS ANNIE GORDON, Will Hume and J. McCormick, of the Mitchell Model, spent Sunday in the village.

DR. SINCLAIR, the Scottish Specialist will visit Atwood, Ioerger's hotel, on Friday, Nov. 28th. See advt. in this issue.

R. M. BALLANTYNE has engaged the services of Ed. Brockenshire, tailor, of Exeter, this week. Business is surely looking up.

REV. E. ST. YATES preached the annual Thanksgiving sermon for Christ church congregation, Listowel, last Thursday.

JAS. DANBROOK has purchased the grocery stock from J. S. Hamilton and will conduct the business in the future in the old stand. Success.

BUILDING operations are still going on in Atwood. We anticipate a still greater boom along this line next summer. Were the people. Eh?

CONSIDERABLE live stock passed through Atwood during the past few weeks from the back townships en route to the sea board. Prices are said to be good for cattle and lambs.

WOULD our Monkton, Trowbridge and Donegal correspondents send us their short historical sketches of their respective villages for our Pioneer Number? Something short and interesting. Try.

JAS. HANNA disposed of the deer he shot last week to a party in Toronto for something over \$9. He kept the head and has sent it away to have it stuffed. It is generally supposed there are other antlers in the "Elma opening."

LIVE merchants will find it to their advantage to advertise in THE BEE. THE BEE reaches more families in Elma township than all the other papers combined and is one of the best advertising mediums in North Perth.

AUCTIONEER MORRISON has his hands full at present as regards auction sales. On Nov. 7th he has a sale for Wm. Danbrook, 9th con. Elma; Nov. 14th, Mrs. Jas. Inglis, Atwood, and on Nov. 17th, Robt. Carter, lot 9, con. 4, Elma. This looks like business, Alex.

THERE should be more stone or plank crossings on Main street. One opposite Jas. Irwin's store and another opposite J. W. McBain's residence would be very acceptable. Could not a subscription be taken up for this purpose and the much needed crossings put down at once.

REV. A. HENDERSON, M. A., delivered an excellent address on the recent S. S. convention, held at Brantford, last Tuesday evening in the basement of the Presbyterian church. He spoke for over an hour and a quarter, giving a brief outline of each speaker's address at the convention, and what is more he recited every item of interest in connection with the 3-days' meeting without a scrap of paper. Not many public speakers possess such a remarkable memory. Rev. Mr. Rogers and Wm. Dunn in moving a vote of thanks commended the rev. lecturer very highly for his able and instructive address.

THE usual Halloween pranks were played by a number of our "soon" youths last Friday evening. We like amusement, but when it is carried too far and people are made to suffer severe losses the "fun" is too expensive and one-sided. Besides gracefully removing gates and other articles to remote places the over-zealous young guffers hauled down M. E. Neads' drug sign and deposited it goodness knows where. Mr. Neads will give a stick of licorice root to the boy who will return it at once. Come now, you had better fetch it back, or the druggist will give you the stick without the licorice. It will be a blessing when the time-worn custom will have been a thing of history.

CANADIAN CHEESE TO THE FRONT.—The Department of Agriculture has been advised that Canadian cheese stood in the front rank and received the highest awards at the annual show of the British Dairy Farmers Association, the Times, speaking on the subject, says: For foreign and colonial soft cheese and for a collection of dairy produce, Jubal Webb, of Kensington, took the first prize. Mr. Webb's stand was a most attractive one. On it could be seen not only the familiar cheddar (some weighing two cwt. each), the tasty Gruyere (up to two and a half cwt. each cheese), the well-known Canadian (as handsome looking as the big cheddars), Gorgonzola, double Gloucester, Wilt's loaf cheese, Stilton, etc. Mr. Webb's handling of Canadian cheese, it may be stated, dates near the time of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition, and he is now one of the leading representatives of Canadian dairy produce in the mother country.

THE Stratford Beacon says:—Messrs. T. Ballantyne, M. P. P., A. E. McLaren and E. Caswell, the committee of the Western Dairyman's Association, in July last engaged Prof. J. B. Harris for a period of three months to visit the cheese makers and inspect the milk brought to the factories. The professor has now completed his visit. He has during the season visited ninety factories, inspecting the milk in seventy-three, never failing in a single instance to arrive at the factory in time to see the first milk that came in. He found in every factory that he inspected more or less weak milk. The lowest was 1.25 per cent. of fat, the highest 5.31—4.05 per cent. fat difference. There has been no litigation, but Prof. Harris has written more than 200 letters to delinquents, which had the desired effect. The result of his labors he is willing to leave to the cheese dealers of Western Ontario, satisfied that his efforts have resulted in much good to the cheese industry.

A GOOD many people have their turnips and potatoes out yet.

WEDNESDAY was the anniversary of Gunpowder Plot. The event was not commemorated outside of Orange circles.

SEND along the local items. You can help us by dropping into the office and acquainting us with the interesting event that happened at your place last night. Of course we will not mention it to anybody. You know?

IN our issue of Nov. 21st we will publish a full report of the Birchall hanging. THE BEE gives the fullest report of any paper in the county of the great Birchall—Benwell tragedy. \$1 secures the paper from now to Jan. 1, 1892. Let your neighbor see this paper.

PRINCIPAL HARDING was chosen Secretary of the North Perth Teachers' Association, at the convention last week in Stratford, for 1891. T. G. Ratcliffe, of Donegal, is one of the Committee of Management. Mr. Tanner, of Listowel, was elected President of the Association.

READ THIS.—Correspondents sending matter to this office for publication should use one cent stamps, write "Printer's Copy" across the left corner, and send the letter unsealed. The lap of the envelope may be folded inside to prevent contents from falling out. We will endeavor to supply our regular correspondents with the necessary material from time to time, but in case we don't it would be well for all to observe the foregoing rules.

LONDON Free Press:—Samuel Woods, late Principal of the Collegiate Institute here, has been secured to act as financial agent of the Spokane (W. T.) University—Presbyterian. He is now preparing a prospectus of the University, detailing what has been done, and suggesting ways and means for the ensuing year. The friends of Mr. Woods in this city will wish him all success in his new undertaking.

CHURCH BELLS.—Rev. D. Rogers purposes conducting a series of revival services in the Methodist church shortly. He will be assisted by his old colleague, Rev. Mr. Fish.—Rev. Mr. Dack will preach a special revival sermon in the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock.—There will be a meeting of the young people of the Methodist church next Friday evening for the purpose of organizing an Epworth League, or a similar society with the object of improving the minds and creating a deeper interest amongst the young for religious work. A full attendance requested.—There was a good turnout at the quarterly meeting service in the Methodist church last Sunday morning despite the wretched state of the roads. D. Collins, of Trowbridge, assisted the pastor in the morning, and in the evening Mr. Rogers preached a sermon on Christian missions.—We are indebted to Rev. Mr. Henderson for the following synopsis of the proceedings of the recent S. S. convention held in Brantford: The twenty-fifth annual convention of the S. S. Association of Ontario, held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week in the city of Brantford, was a successful meeting in every respect. The attendance was admittedly the largest of any in the history of the Association, as it was estimated that seven hundred delegates were present, and the good Christian people of the Telephone city extended a very hearty welcome to all, and most hospitably entertained the members of the Convention. It was delightful to every Christian heart to witness the unity and brotherly kindness and Christian love which prevailed among the members of the various religious denominations there represented, and the counsel, inspiration, information, and stimulus imparted, and received cannot but prove helpful to the interests of S. S. work everywhere throughout our province. The service of song was ably conducted by Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Blight, and the devotional exercises were a means of rich blessing to all present. W. H. Hossie, of Brantford, was unanimously chosen as President; and our American brethren of New York State sent Thomas Dransfield to carry their affectionate greetings and congratulations to Ontario. Mrs. M. G. Kennedy, of Philadelphia, President of the International Primary Union, rendered most valuable and efficient service in discussing various subjects more immediately connected with her own department of S. S. work, such as "Teaching Bible Geography by the use of the sand table," "The Primary Teacher's work," "Primary and general S. S. work," and "The Art of wood picturing." The Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, gave an admirable address on "The S. S. Teacher's possibilities," and a variety of important subjects relating to S. S. work were treated in an able, interesting and instructive manner by such speakers as Rev. John Potts, D. D., Rev. Alex. Jackson, Ph. D., Rev. John McEwen, Lewis C. Penke, Thomas Damsfield, Rev. J. W. Bell, Rev. A. Sutherland, D. D., John A. Paterson, Rev. D. M. Leod, and Hon. S. H. Blake, Zion Presbyterian church (Rev. Dr. Cochran's was filed during the day sessions, and at the evening sessions was crowded to excess, many having to be satisfied with standing room, and the last evening a number could not gain admission at all. The cause of S. S. instruction and training must have been greatly promoted by the Convention, and it was the earnest hope and fervent prayer of all present that its helpful and stimulating influence might be carried to all parts of our province, and be felt in increased devotion, activity, earnestness, zeal and success in winning the young of our land for Christ.—Rev. E. St. Yates gave the first of a series of addresses on the Creed, in St. Alban's church, on Wednesday evening, taking up the first clause: "I believe in God, the Father, Almighty." The same subject is to be continued next and following Wednesday evenings, Nov. 12th and 19th.

FOR want of space we are obliged to hold over a very instructive report of the Teachers' Convention, held in the Classic city last week.

MISS MAUD HAWKSHAW returned home from Alma College, St. Thomas, last Tuesday. She will return again next Monday. She is getting along with her studies very nicely and understands.

At the meeting of the Elma Council last Saturday a grant of \$100 was given to the Elma Agricultural Society to aid in defraying the expenses incurred in the erection of their hall. The Council reserve the right to hold nominations in the hall free of charge, and have had an agreement drawn up to this effect. The Society are almost clear of all debt now.

CRADLE.

HENDERSON.—In Elma, on Oct. 21st, the wife of Mr. Peter Henderson, of a daughter.

ALTAR.

ARMSTRONG—STEWART.—At the Methodist parsonage, Trowbridge, by the Rev. James Caswell, Oct. 24th, 1890, Mr. Joseph M. Armstrong, of Grey, to Miss Margaret Stewart, of Wallace.

Auction Sales.

MONDAY, NOV. 17th.—Farm stock and implements, on lot 9, con. 4, Elma, at 1 o'clock p.m. A. Morrison, auctioneer; Robt. Carter, proprietor.

FRIDAY, NOV. 7.—Farm stock and implements, on lot 23, con. 9, Elma, at 1 o'clock p.m. Alex. Morrison, auctioneer; Wm. Danbrook, proprietor.

FRIDAY, NOV. 14th.—Household furniture, at Alex. Morrison's show room, Atwood, at 1 p.m.—sharp. Alex. Morrison, auctioneer; Mrs. James Inglis, proprietress.

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat	80	88
Spring Wheat	82	85
Barley	33	38
Oats	32	34
Peas	55	56
Pork	5 00	5 20
Hides per lb.	5	5 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50	1 00
Wood 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bag	40	45
Butter per lb.	15	
Eggs per doz.	15	

J. S. GEE

Is showing Full Lines in FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

All Wool Dress Goods, in plads and stripes.

All Wool Black Cashmeres, plain and stripes.

All Wool Gray Flannels, fine lines.

All Wool Gent's Underclothing.

All Wool Tweeds, fine range.

All Wool Shawls, Cloaks and Mufflers.

Children's Underclothing, in all sizes.

Felt Hats—Latest Styles.

Ladies' and Gent's Cloth, Curl, Astrachan, Persian Lamb and Beaver Caps.

Ladies' and Gent's Cashmere, Ringwood and Astrachan Gloves.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Full stock for Fall Trade opened up. Ladies' and Children's Kip Shoes, No. 1 value to compete with ordered work. Men's and Boy's Long Boots. Also Ladies', Gent's and Children's Rubbers.

GROCERIES.

New Raisins, Currants, Peels, etc. New Baking Powder. Each purchaser of a Pound Can secures a handsome present. Remember this is no lottery business. You select your own present. Oat and Corn Meal by the lb. or bag. Goods Delivered Free.

J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

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 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

IOERGER'S HOTEL, - ATWOOD, ON FRIDAY,

Nov. 28, 1890.

TESTIMONIALS.

Jonathan Buschart, of Listowel, Ont., says:—"After I spent all my money and property on medical men for what they called Consumption Dr. Sinclair cured me."

Mrs. Lockhart, Dundalk, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of what was termed incurable lung trouble when all others failed."

Mr. McDonald, Lakefield, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me completely of Catarrh when years of others' trials failed."

Geo. Rowed, of Blyth, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of Heart affection and Dropsy."

Jas. Beattie, Brock, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured our son of fits."

BIRCHALL!

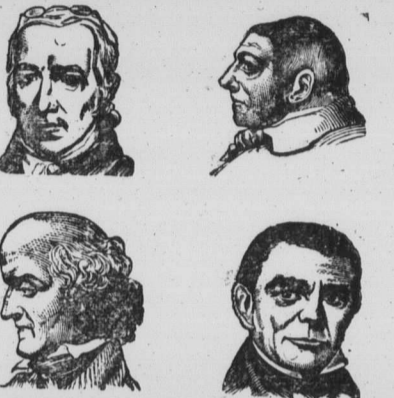
Birchall must have a bad head which accounts for his

Bad Character.

Differently Shaped Heads indicate Different Characters, and Phrenology explains these differences.

NOTICE

The difference between these heads:



PROFESSOR

W. D. LAMB,

Graduate of the American Institute of Phrenology, 775 Broadway, New York, will deliver a

Lecture on the

STUDY OF MAN,

IN THE LIGHT OF PHRENOLOGY, ON

Monday Ev'g, Nov. 10

AT 7:30, IN THE

Foresters' Hall

ATWOOD.

Stage ornamented with over 50 life-sized portraits of Great Men and Women, such as Napoleon I, Mary Queen of Scots, etc. Also a great many crayon drawings of heads of Divines, poets, murderers, etc., all of which can be seen the first night.

SILVER COLLECTION AT THE DOOR.

Front Seats Reserved for Ladies.

Blindfold Test Examination at close.

THOMPSON BROS.,

CORNER STORE,

Listowel, - Ont.

Leading Dry Goods House.

MILLINERY-

A SPECIALTY.

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

GROCERIES,

TWEEDS AND

Cents Furnishings.

HOUSEHOLD.

Corsets or No Corsets.

At the North London collegiate school for girls an athletic contest lately took place to test the value of otherwise of corset wearing. With a view to obtaining some actual scientific data on disputed points, sixteen pupils wearing corsets were arrayed against as many as abstainers, the trial including a high leap, a long leap, "a tug of war" and running competition. In leaping neither side gained any signal advantage over the other. In the tug, for which the girls had been well drilled, the abstainers had far the best of it, twice dragging their opponents over the line. For "endurance running" the object aimed at was to test the evidence of disturbance, as shown in an increased pulse, increased respiration and diminished breathing capacity. The results showed a small advantage to the corset party in the matter of respiration rates and a considerable advantage to the opposite side in pulse rate. But the most striking result was that while the effort of running diminished the breathing capacity of the corset wearers by 8 cubic inches that of the non-corsetters was increased by 4.4.

Braiding on Winter Toilets.

Fine braiding is one of the features of coming winter fashions. Many of the new out-of-door jackets are covered with souache, forming elaborate arabesque devices. One stylish coat is of gray and white cloth, the slightly high sleeves covered with fine black silk braid, every inch of the foundation cloth being covered by the braiding. The fronts and a deeply-pointed piece at the back of the jacket, are similarly wrought. There are any number of red and garnet cloth jackets closely braided in black, and with these are worn black silk passementerie toques laid over red silk. Scarlet out-of-door jackets and peleries in the same martial color are likely to be quite popular this winter. There is always an admixture of black with these gay garments, be it much or little. Black velvet yokes are seen with bright red coachmen's capes, and some of the red driving coats have black velvet collars.

Medicine for Children.

But few mothers have any clear idea of what proportion of an adult dose is suitable for a child. It is all guess work with them and oftentimes the results are most disastrous. If a mother has a cough and an obliging druggist puts up for her a mixture which proves helpful, she is quite certain to try it on her children the next time that they are similarly affected. To a child two years old she, as likely as not, gives one-half the dose she herself took; in which case the dose is about four times too large. Mothers would do well to remember the following rule for estimating doses—an adult dose is taken as a basis: To the number of years that a child is old add 12; then divide by the age. As for instance, the adult dose of a certain medicine is one teaspoonful. Now what is the proper dose of this for a child two years old? Two added to 12 is 14; this two is one-seventh; therefore the child should be given one-seventh of a teaspoonful, which would be about ten drops if the medicine is of ordinary consistency. This simple rule is applicable to children between the ages of one and 12 years, and only when the medicines used are mild in their action. Of the powerful narcotics—which of course, could be given safely only by physicians—no more than one-half the proportion expressed by this rule would be a perfectly safe dose.

The remedies which mothers most often administer to their children are cathartics, and it would be unwise to attempt to discourage their use. Errors in feeding children are common, and where they exist remedies of this class are frequently needed, and were they much less often used the mortality among infants would probably be even greater than it is now. The brains of young children are very susceptible and in attacks where there is fever this vital part is more or less threatened. A cathartic draws to the bowels an unusual quantity of blood, and lessens the flow to the head, and in this way inflammation is often prevented. The most popular cathartic for use among children is castor oil, and there are no others which act better and cause less disturbance. It is one of the very few medicines which affect children, proportionately, less than adults. As for instance, an adult dose is from one to two tablespoonfuls, and yet children five or six years of age require at least a tablespoonful to reach the full effect. This oil is too powerful for infants except in occasional cases. Up to six or eight months of age the best cathartic for them is sweet or olive oil. Children one year old generally need one teaspoonful of castor oil for an active effect. Those who are three or four years old can safely take a dessert spoonful. After that age a tablespoonful will ordinarily be none too much. A very good substitute for castor oil, for use in young children, is the aromatic syrup of rhubarb. This contains about one-tenth as much rhubarb as the aromatic tincture. The dose of the aromatic syrup is one teaspoonful for a child about one year old. The syrup of ipecac ought to be kept in every nursery. It is the medicine mothers should give while waiting for their physicians, when their children are attacked with croup or heavy "colds on the chest." In croup an emetic dose will be needed, and one teaspoonful should be given every ten minutes until the little patient vomits. In a severe cough, which is dry and hacking, for the purpose of loosening it, about five drops should be given a baby every two or three hours, until a physician assumes the treatment. The syrup of squills is a medicine popular with many mothers, who generally give it in far too large doses. Its action is much the same as the syrup of ipecac—in small doses it is a cough-loosener, and in larger doses an emetic. During the first two or three days of a cough, ipecac acts better than squills. If one is kept at hand the other is unnecessary, and the preference is given to the syrup of ipecac. Where there are infants, lime water will be needed for use in the milk to correct digestive disturbances. It is often required also in the sickness of older children and adults. It can be obtained from a druggist; but if any one prefers to make it, take a large bottle and press into it pure, clean, unslaked lime enough to fill about one-fourth of its depth. Now fill the bottle with pure water; cork and shake a while. On standing the fluid will become clear when it is ready for use. The dose is one drop for every month of age for a child under one year. As for instance, a child five months old may take five drops.

It is scarcely necessary to say that pare-

goric should never be given a child unless it is absolutely needed, as in severe colic. The essence of peppermint in hot weather will often prove effectual in these attacks, and it should always be tried first. If it fails, then the use of paregoric would be justified, if parents decline to call a physician. It should be plainly understood that its use is never warranted except in severe attacks of pain which might throw the little sufferer into convulsions if persistent. For mothers to give in restlessness, fretfulness and sleeplessness, paregoric is extremely hazardous in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. In giving essence of peppermint to infants only a few days old, the dose is half a drop—put one drop into a dessertspoonful of water, and of that give one teaspoonful, which will contain one-half a drop of peppermint.

Father Mathew's Centenary.

The City of Cork has just celebrated a century of more than local or even Irish interest. A hundred years ago, within a few hours, there was born at Thomastown, in the county of Tipperary, one who for years affected Ireland and benefited the Green Isle more than most men she has given birth to. Theobald Mathew had few advantages of early position, but for many years his influence was felt from Cork to Londonderry and the sympathetic thrill extended across the seas. He was one of nine sons; his mother thought that one of the nine should be a priest, and so the pet of the family became Father Mathew. At Kilkenny, at Maynooth, and at Dublin, he was educated; and at the latter place he was ordained; he joined the Capuchin order; and, says his biographer, "he was never happy except in doing good." He retired to the Little Friary at Cork; and to that beautiful, if somewhat slatternly city, his fame first belonged. There he worked as a devoted Catholic priest for long years before he dreamt of teetotalism. He was one of the leading preachers in Cork; he was one of the best friends of his poor; he was emphatically the friend of his flock; and he had a charity that was boundless. At the Board of the House of Industry, of which he was a governor, Father Mathew met often with a fellow-governor, one of a body few in Cork but not undistinguished in the place where the conversion of William Penn took place. William Martin, a Quaker, whose first name the Corkonians irreverently shortened, and a Unitarian named Dowden, struggled with a few others to keep up a feeble temperance light; and more than once Martin would turn to Father Mathew with the remark, "Oh, Theobald Mathew, if thou wouldst give thy aid, thou couldst do such good to these poor creatures." And so, in April, 1838, when about forty-eight years of age, Father Mathew signed the pledge, and entered upon a vast, and successful, and an effective work, which changed for a time the condition of Ireland. Converts became hundreds and thousands; and before a year had passed there were nearly a quarter of a million teetotalers in Cork and the counties up to Galway. In Cork city the moral reformation was remarkable; police found less to do; schools were better filled; the faces of the people grew brighter. The great teetotaler was pressed to take similar work, and he visited Limerick, Waterford, Dublin, his fame preceding and his works accompanying. The Orangemen of Ulster forgot their prejudices and came to hear him; his visit to England, nearly fifty years ago, lives still in the memory of many; and Mr. Maguire's "Biography"—an abridgement of which has just been published—tells the story of the triumphs and the trials of his later years. There had been over forty years' ministry, and less than eighteen years' temperance propaganda, when all Ireland spoke of the news of the death of Theobald Mathew, in Queenstown, nearly thirty-four years ago. Much of his labour failed to have enduring results; his goodness and generosity were often imposed upon; and the wave of temperance that rolled in the path of the apostle passed away. But his memory is honoured, and part of his raised another memorial to one whose fine persuasive voice still seems to linger in its streets, and well would it be for Ireland if the centenary celebration could cause to arise another Father Mathew, to battle with famine and fever, plague and drunkenness; and to make, as he made, warm-hearted Irishmen of all sects feel that one virtue could benefit and make prosperous a nation. He had that entrance to the hearts of the great masses of Ireland that the Catholic priesthood has, but his labours won him acceptance with all classes; and there was no stranger sight than that when Protestant noblemen, bigotted Orangemen, non-conformists of all grades, joined to welcome the priest who "hoisted the banner of temperance in almost every parish in Ireland." It is a long look back through a hundred brawling years to the birth of Theobald Mathew in Tipperary, but in the century the cause he identified himself with has progressed and may still progress.

The Deepest Mine in the World.

The question where the deepest mine is to be found is not such an easy one to answer as might be thought. Most likely, however, it is at St. Andre du Poirier, France. This mine yearly produces 300,000 tons of coal. The mine is worked with two shafts, one 2052 feet deep, and the other 3083 feet. The latter shaft is now being deepened, and will soon touch the 4000-foot level. A remarkable feature of this deep mine is the comparatively low temperature experienced, which seldom rises above 75 deg. Fahr. In the gold and silver mines of the Pacific coast, at a depth of less than half that of the French coal mine, much difficulty is experienced in keeping the temperature low enough to admit of working. In some levels of the Comstock lode the temperature rises as high as 120 deg. Fahr.

A Compliment to Canada.

The Chicago Tribune is forced to pay this compliment to Canada: "Why cannot Austrian papers imitate the dignified composure and restraint of the Canadian ones? The new tariff hits Canada in a dozen places where it hits Austria in one. But the Canadians take it philosophically, use no hard words, and are not crying out to other nations to come to their assistance. The New World certainly keeps its temper better than the Old."

The graveldigger, Francis Rable del'He who was recently charged with the commission of 31 crimes, including several murders, robberies, and attempts at arson, has been condemned to death by the Assize Court at Graz.

AGRICULTURAL.

HOW MILK IS MADE.

Prof. Robertson Explains the Process.

All the milk of cows is made in a most mysterious way. The elaboration is effected in two glands called the udder. You can take one gland from the other without rupturing the remaining one; there is no organic or distinct division between the two quarters of each gland. The milk in the gland is elaborated from the blood, a physiological process imperfectly understood. That being so, it becomes necessary for every dairymaid so to treat, feed, water and shelter her cow that she will have wholesome, vigorous blood coursing in her veins. The blood from which the milk is formed enters the glands by two large arteries. Alongside the arteries runs a large vein and nervous cord. Numerous ducts rise from the milk cisterns at the top of the teats; they spread through the whole structure of the udder. A small portion of the blood exudes or percolates through the membrane that lines these ducts and becomes milk.

Beginning from the bottom of the teat, there is an opening which stays closed with an effort on the part of the animal therefore the milk does not leak. If this muscle relaxes the milk will drop out. At the top of the teat there is an inner valve over which the cow exercises some control. She can close it and hold the milk above that valve; then a man may tug all he likes and get nothing while the cow hold up her milk. When the cow has this valve closed it is mainly owing to undue excitement. When the cow is much excited the lack of nervous equilibrium will make her close this valve and shut off the milk flow.

There are a great many tiny cells on the inside of the ultimate follicles of the milk ducts. They are so small that if you measure a row of them not one inch in length, you will find 3,000 or 5,000 of them. They each grow a bud; that bud grows larger and larger until it becomes a globe, and these globules constitute the fat of the milk. These tiny globules drop and trickle down inside these milk tubes and come down with the rest of the milk. The last milk is richer than the first. Some men consider it to be an honest transaction to give the factorymen the first fruits of the cow and to keep the last quart for the coffee.

The Poor Man's Cow.

Economy is something we all aim at, and anything, whether it be bird, beast or stock company, that pays large returns for a small investment is sure to be much sought for. The Kerry cow is an animal which does this to an astonishing degree, if we may credit the *Agriculturist*.

In the mountainous southwest of Ireland, the Kerry has from time immemorial been known as the "poor man's cow." In that raw and foggy climate she has subsisted upon sparse vegetation, giving a comparatively liberal yield of milk. Great improvement has been made in these hardy and useful cattle during the last two decades. Two distinct and well defined classes of them are now recognized, the original type or "pure" Kerry, and the Dexter. The increasing popularity of the Kerry in England has led to the organization of a record society to secure purity of breeding and promote in other ways the improvement and success of the breed. But the points of difference between the two classes are so marked that two distinct societies have been formed. The Royal Dexter Kerry Herd-book Society has its office in Dublin. The selection of foundation stock for the first volume of the herd-book was intrusted to a qualified man, who were known to be good judges, and who discriminated carefully between the two classes. The Dexter differs in all but color from the old type of Kerry. The latter has a dull, heavy head, heavy horns inclining backward, long legs, flat sides, and thin quarters. The Dexter is shorter in the legs, with rather fine expressive head, light horns, square, heavy flanks, and with some white hairs on the udder; height three feet six to three feet seven inches. The Dexter fully equals the old type of Kerry in milking qualities, and is besides a model beef animal. Some of the cows have been known to yield as high as twenty quarts of milk per day, but this was exceptional, the average amount being about ten quarts each. In quality it stands midway between the milk of Channel Island cows and that of other dairy breeds. In this respect, however, there is little difference between the Dexter and the old form of Kerry. But for beef the Dexters are very greatly superior. They fatten readily, laying on flesh in the parts where it is the most valuable. The beef is of the finest quality, nicely marbled throughout, juicy and palatable.

These beautiful and useful cattle have become quite popular in England, and a few have been brought to these shores. It is not to be supposed that they will come in competition with the improved breeds of cattle, which have become permanently established in the dairy and feeding regions of the country. But as a family cow for village and suburban dwellers, the Dexter Kerry is admirably well adapted. Docile, hardy, easy to keep, and yielding a fair quantity of rich milk, and fattening easily when dry, one of them is the very ideal of a family cow.

Cocoanut Butter.

They are now making good butter from cocoanuts. The industry was established in Germany five years ago, and is making considerable progress. According to the *London Times* of the 13th, factories are about to be started at Paris and Amsterdam. The butter costs a York shilling per pound. It contains 60 to 70 per cent. of fat and 25 to 25 of organic matter, of which nine to ten per cent. is albumen. It is of a clear whitish color, and hardens at 66 deg. Fahrenheit. It is suitable for cooking, and is not disagreeable to taste or smell. At present it is chiefly used in hospitals and State institutions, but it is rapidly finding its way into the homes of the poor, who are taking to it instead of oleomargarines. It is said to be free from acids and other disturbing elements of digestion. One authority says:—"There are those who do not hesitate to declare this new substitute as healthier and infinitely preferable to the too often bad butter brought in the markets, and not to be named in the same breath with the oleomargarines made too often from the diseased fat horse and sheep flesh."

To Destroy Stumps.

1. Bore a hole 1 inch in diameter, 18 inches deep, into the centre of the stump, and put in 1 ounce of saltpeter, filling up with water and plugging up the hole. This should be done in the fall. In the spring the plug is to be taken out, half a gill of kerosene poured into the hole and set on fire. It will burn out the stump and the farthest root.

2. In the fall bore a hole 1 inch in diameter, 10 inches deep, into the centre of the stump and put in a half pound of vitriol and plug very tight. In the spring the whole stump and roots through all their ramifications will be so rotted as to be easily removed.

Pruning and Training.

Care must be taken not to allow the vine to overbear, or it may be injured so as to never recover. At the rate of three to four tons per acre, is a full average crop for the strongest growers, although good vineyards often produce without injury five or six tons per acre. The less the number of clusters this weight can be put into, the more satisfactory will be the money return from the crop. Hence it is well to thin the fruit, picking off the smallest and poorest clusters.

We do not advise summer pruning further than pinching off or rubbing out weak and useless laterals and shoots. Leaves are the laboratories of growing vine, in which is perfected the food which produces the growth of both wood and fruit. Severe summer pruning removing a large amount of foliage, weakens the vine, reduces the size of the fruit, retards its ripening, and checks the growth of the root. Where more than one shoot starts from a bud it is well to rub off the weaker one before it is more than two to six inches long. When particularly fine clusters are desired the ends of the canes may be pinched off, and stopped when growth has progressed to four or five leaves from the last cluster, and thereafter the ends of all laterals pinched off as soon as one or two leaves are formed. Superfluous suckers that start below the crown of the vine should be broken out before much growth has taken place.—[T. S. Hubbard in *Our Grange Homes*.

Importance of Cleanliness in Milking.

Dirt settings in the bottom of the milk bucket, into which the milking has been done, is pretty sure to be followed by like settings in the cream and milk pitchers on the table, and are unmistakable evidences that the milking has been done in an uncleanly and careless manner, for these dirty specks have dropped into the milk at the stable and when once in, they stay in spite of strainers and fine wire cloth sieves. The presence of the "specks" in cream or milk, does not operate as an appetizer to any considerable extent, and when discovered no means should be left untried to prevent their reappearance; they render the milk unfit for use and good butter cannot possibly be made from such milk. The milker turning out such milk should be reformed, and if improved method and more cleanliness are beyond his reach, he should speedily be replaced by one more competent to perform such an important duty.

A Straw Roof for Farm Buildings.

A Poughkeepsie, N. Y., correspondent of the *Farm Journal*, gives the following directions for a straw or thatched roof:

1. Good, straight, rye straw is required. Make the butts even by holding it loosely and tapping on the floor, then grasp firmly near the heads, and shake out short, crumpled straws and tie in convenient bundles.
2. Have rafters the same as for shingles.
3. Use poles about two inches in diameter, or sawed lath one and one-half inches square to tie the straw to. Nail lower one to rafters about a foot from plate, and the others fifteen or eighteen inches apart, depending on the length of the straw. Let them project about six inches over the eaves to nail the eave board to. Nail on eave boards.
4. Two men are required to put on straw, one to prepare the handfuls for the other who binds it on. A line is first drawn from eave board to eave board, to guide the butts of first course. One man takes straw and makes a band, fastens it to the pole and shoves it against the eave board. The other man grasps a little more straw than he can close his fingers over and passes it to No. 1, who lays it against the band, the butts touching the line, and brings the band over the straw and around the pole, holding all firm and taut. No. 1 now takes a little straw from the head of the bunch and twists it in with the starting band, and is ready for another handful to bind on as before. This process is repeated until the opposite side is reached. The next course should be tied to the second pole, the butts being laid even with the first pole. In the third and succeeding courses all the straw should be reversed, and the heads pointed down. The peak should be capped with boards.

How Did the Turtle Find His Way?

The rocks at the west coast of the island of Helena abound with sea turtles, some of them as heavy as a man, and an English steamer once took aboard several dozen of those sea monsters, intending to deliver them alive to a provision dealer in Liverpool. But before they reached English waters one of the turtles was taken sick and flung overboard, after having been branded with the name of the ship. Next year the same steamer came across the same tortoise on the coast of St. Helena, more than 4,000 miles from the point where the home-sick creature had been flung back overboard.

The Czar is the largest of all living land-owners, owning an estate which is nearly equal in area to the whole of France. To supply the inhabitants of the United States with milk and its products requires about 15,000,000 cows, it is estimated, and involves an investment of over \$2,000,000, or nearly double the amount invested in banking and commercial industries. To feed these fifteen million cows 60,000,000 acres of land are under cultivation, while \$180,000,000 are annually paid to workmen employed in the dairy business. The average cow yields about 450 gallons of milk a year which gives a total product of 6,750,000, or about 106 gallons to each of the sixty-four million inhabitants. This at twelve cents a gallon, a fair average price, would return to the dairy farmers the sum of \$810,000,000. But as 50 per cent. of the milk is made into cheese and butter, and as there is less profit in selling the products of the dairy in these forms than in the form of milk the above profits must be slightly reduced. The amount of nutrition contained in the annual milk product is equal to that contained in 14,000,000 fat steers weighing 1,500 pounds each.

FALL FUN.

De Mascus—"I hear poor White is lying at the point of death." St. Agedore—"Lying, eh? Well, the ruling passion is strong in death, you know."

Jones—"There is no mistake that gold is the only key to success in this world." Smith—"You're wrong, old man. The true key to success is brass."

Cumso—"Brown is using a fish diet to benefit his brain." Brown—"Well, judging from the present condition of his intellect it must be weak-fish he is living on."

An Optical Advantage—"And so Jimpson read his poem to you yesterday? How did you endure it?" "I just fixed my glass eye on him and went to sleep with the other."

First Tramp—"What have you been doing, Jimmy? You look mighty tired." Second Tramp—"That just what I am. I've been looking at the picture of a man sawing wood."

Wadleigh—"Do you know they say that the man who wrote that immensely popular song, 'Annie Rooney,' never got anything for it?" Smiley—"That's very wrong? He ought to have got 'em years."

"Well," remarked an Eastern man, as the train robber covered him with a revolver, "I've pawned almost all my possessions at various times, but this is the first time I have been obliged to put up my hands."

Two of a kind: They fill our daily cup with gall. As through the world we go, These two: The man who knows it all and he who "told you so."

Mr. Chugwater—"Samantha, I have a couple of tickets to a lecture this evening. Want to go?" Mrs. Chugwater—"What's the use of asking me, Josiah? I haven't a thing to wear." "All right. Then we'll wait and go to the opera."

"George," said the bride, "I seem to be constantly hearing the sweetest music. I wonder what it means." "It means," said the practical groom, "that the feller that sold me that wedding ring for a plain gold band worked off a brass band on me."

Tangle—"Hang it all Maria! that confounded puddle of yours has bitten a piece clean out of my leg." Mrs. Tangle—"Oh, how very annoying, Henry, when poor Fido is sick and the doctor said that he mustn't have a bit of meat for at least two weeks."

"What a lovely ruby you wear!" she said as she made a vain hunt for her eye-glasses; "but what a queer place to pin it. Why don't you wear it in your scarf instead of in the back of your neck?" And the young man who was calling on that Hamilton girl remarked as he strode from the room: "It's downright poor taste, to make fun of a boyl."

Affairs in Japan.

Of all the changes that have taken place in Japan, which during the last two decades has abounded in surprises, social, political, and religious, none is more important or fraught with more far-reaching consequences to that young nation than that which will transpire next week, when absolutism gives place to constitutional rule. The new constitution, in which the attempt is made to incorporate the excellencies of the best western systems without their defects, is at once simple and progressive, and clearly demonstrates the fitness of the people to govern themselves. The opening session of their first parliament will be marked by the presence of three great political parties—besides many minor ones—the Progressists, or Moderate Liberals, whose main planks are the decentralization of the administration and the furtherance of local government, and in foreign affairs the extension of commercial and restriction of political relations with western nations; the Conservatives who are jealous of New Japan, and who resist the encroachment of western ideas and seek to preserve the old national life; and the Radicals who are ultra-Progressists, going much farther in their demands for reform. Each party has its programme marked out for the session. The work which the Progressives have outlined for themselves embraces sixteen subjects and includes, among other things, cabinet by party, treaty revision, reform of the military and naval service, and of the educational system, and extension of the franchise and freedom of speech and of public meeting. The Radicals, between whom and the Progressists the issues in the new government will probably lie, will aim at securing the responsibility of trial by jury, the introduction of the Ministry to Parliament, the introduction of trial by jury, relief of the burdens of agriculturists, the negotiation of treaties on equal terms with foreign states, and other subjects of similar character. Of the various subjects that will confront Parliament on its opening none are more pressing and more important than the questions concerning the revision of treaties under the terms of which Japan now labors under a disadvantage, the provision for a better system of taxation, and the question of social reform, particularly the reform of the judiciary. How these young and untried statesmen will deal with the issues entrusted to them remains to be seen, but judging from the sagacity and political wisdom displayed by those who have led her thus far along the path of civilization there is little reason for apprehension as to the results of the radical change so soon to take place.

About the Pullman Company.

Here are some facts and figures, taken from the last annual statement of the Pullman Company, which serve to show that the travelling public appreciate the luxurious comfort of the palace car, and that the Company has a singularly profitable business. The revenue of the business for the year ended July 31 was \$8,869,961, of which \$7,473,135 represented the earnings of 2,135 cars. On the disbursement side of the account were \$3,274,604 for operating expenses, including maintenance of upholstery and bedding, legal expenses, general taxes, and insurance; \$1,022,625, proportion of net earnings paid other interests in sleeping-car associations controlled and operated by the company; \$65,600 for interest on debenture bonds; \$2,000,000 for dividends on capital stock of \$25,000,000; and \$100,000 applied to contingency reserve. This makes a total disbursement of \$6,462,830, leaving a surplus for the year of \$2,398,130, carried to the credit of income amount. The surplus thus amounts to more than the present yearly dividend. The total assets of the company are \$43,013,000, of which \$7,966,000 represents the value put upon the real estate plant, and buildings of the town of Pullman. The total liabilities are \$26,261,000.

Correction of Old Ideas.

At the present rate of revision and correction of old ideas it will not be surprising if many who laid the foundation of their education a quarter of a century ago will soon begin to question whether it had not been as well to have waited until now, seeing that so much must be re-learned and that many so-called facts, natural and historical, were no facts at all.

The Jews in Russia.

One of the prohibitions of the barbarous decree of 1882 which the Russian Emperor has recently revived is that no Jew shall be permitted to attend any public school or higher seat of learning in the empire.

An American D. D.

Though it is not an absolutely safe criterion to estimate a man's general knowledge and culture by the character of his orthography, seeing that some persons never can learn to spell correctly while others seem to be born with the gift of reproducing the dictionary, still a very glaring departure from generally accepted rules is apt to arouse a suspicion that the speller's educational attainments are not of the first order.

"You have asked to see me," said an employer to his clerk. "Yes, sir." "What is wanted?" "I wish to make a claim which I doubt not your sense of justice will accept."

According to Dr. Farr, a close and careful observer and skilful physician, the number of sick persons at any time in a given city will double the number of those who have died in that city during the preceding year.

A Washington dispatch thus chronicles the first known failure of the McKinley tariff: "The men who are directly responsible for the increased duty on barley advocated the increase because they asserted South Dakota farmers needed some protection in order to compete in the New York State markets with the Canadian agriculturists."

Insurance Amalgamation.

The business of the Glasgow and London Insurance Company has been transferred to the "Citizens," of which company Hon. J. C. Abbott, the leader of the Senate, is president, Mr. E. P. Heaton, general manager.

Enjoyment stops where indolence begins. Your cough can always be stopped by using one bottle of Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine. For sale everywhere. Price 25c.

Recommended to Sufferers. Gibbons' Toothache Gum. Price 15 cents. Patience is the balance of the soul that will keep it from rolling and tumbling in the greatest storm.

We cheerfully recommend any preparation that stands as high as SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. It has crept into the confidence of the public solely through its merits.

All Men. young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms?

Agents should drop everything and sell "From Manger to Throne," entitled, "The Life of Christ," Over 600 quarto pages; 400 illustrations from great paintings; and a Panoramic picture in colors, ten feet in length, of Jerusalem on the day of the crucifixion.

Watson's Cough Drops! Are the best in the world for the throat and chest and for the voice. Unparalleled. R. & T. W. stamped on each drop.

WORMS DAWSON'S Chocolate Creams Recommended by physicians. Being in the form of a chocolate cream they are pleasant to the taste. Children never refuse a chocolate cream. Requires no after medicine. Ask for Dawson's and take no other. Sold every where. 25 cents a box.

GOOD BUTTER: How To Make It. A practical and clear after cure. Address THE GERMICIDE Co., Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—Big money. Choicest books. Control of territory. Apply at once. E. N. MOYER & Co., 69 Yonge St., Toronto.

MAGIC SCALE—For dress cutting, taught by Miss Chubb, General Agent for Ontario, 424 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

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GOOD HEALTH HOW TO GET IT! HOW TO KEEP IT! Fully explained in the HEALTH HELPER. Send stamp for sample copy to the editor, Dr. JNO. H. DYE, Buffalo, New York.

WISONS CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. GOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. CONSUMPTION.

SAUSAGE CASINGS. Importations of finest English Sheep Casings arriving weekly. Also small American Hogs Casings in lots to suit purchasers. JAS. PARK & SON, Toronto.

DO YOU WANT A COLLEGE EDUCATION? Or to take special college or preparatory course at home? If so, you should acquaint yourself with the correspondence methods used by Chautauqua College. Address: J. H. DANIELS, Registrar, New Haven, Conn.

The Bank of Toronto. DIVIDEND NO. 69. Notice is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. for the current half-year, being at the rate of TEN PER CENT. PER ANNUM, upon the paid up capital of the Bank, has this day been declared, and that the same will be payable at the bank, and its branches on and after MONDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 29th day of November, both days inclusive. By order of the Board. (Sgd.) D. COULSON, Cashier.

NASAL BALM NEVER FAILS CURES GOLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH

It is a certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages. SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING. Instant Relief. Permanent Cure. Failure Impossible.

SCOTT'S EMULSION DOES CURE CONSUMPTION In its First Stages. Palatable as Milk.

Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper, sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

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The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 29th day of November, both days inclusive. By order of the Board. (Sgd.) D. COULSON, Cashier.

YOUNG MAN. What are you doing? The young man who is satisfied with his present position and attainments, will never make a great mark in the world, and those who desire to rise must have the qualifications that will enable them to do so.

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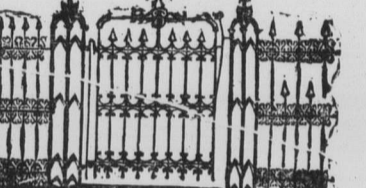
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Mrs. M. Harvéy.

BIRCHALL.
HIS MORTAL CAREER
DRAWING TO A
CLOSE.

WOODSTOCK JAIL ECHOES.

On Saturday afternoon of last week Jailer Cameron received several other letters and papers addressed to Rex Birchall, the condemned murderer now lying in the Oxford County jail, a letter the white envelope of which was somewhat soiled. This letter was addressed as follows:

J. R. Birchall,
Woodstock Jail,
Woodstock,
Ontario, Canada.

The stamp was affixed on the bottom left corner of the envelope and the post mark, "Jackson, Mich., Oct. 21, 4:30 p. m., '00," was in the position usually occupied by the stamp. There was perhaps nothing unusual about this, but upon glancing over the contents of the four pages of closely pencilled note paper the jailer hurried to the prisoner Birchall's cell to allow him to read it. The letter was as follows:

JACKSON, Mich., Oct 5, 1890.
To "Rex," Well, Rex, my dear boy, I have been watching you ever since that fateful 17th of February and I see the Canadians have got you in their clutches at last. Well, I must say I am sorry for you, although you know you were partly to blame as well as me. You no doubt wonder where I am and where I went to after leaving you. You can bet I made quick tracks out of Canada, and have been around considerable. At present I am in Jackson, Michigan, where I intend to stay until about the middle of this month. I want post this letter until the day I leave here for fear some stray detective might get the drop on me. By the time you get this I will be where I will have naught to fear from Canadian or American law. I see by some of your own statements that you knew Benwell had a revolver. If you had told me that he had a revolver this whole business never would have happened, and you would have been a free man to-day. To make a long story short and as soon as I left you I began to see it was not going to be an easy job to get that fellow settled on a farm for even two weeks or any length of time. I never got up to that old rooster's with him, and don't think I could have fixed it anyway. It would have been easy enough if you hadn't told him that you owned the place. We struck into that notorious swamp just for fun to get a shot if we could see anything and while in there the devil seemed to come over me and I told him straight out that it was a clear case of swindle, told him that the whole farm pupil business in Canada was a swindle, and wanted him to chum in as he was well connected in the Old Country we could all make a big thing of it by using his name and get a lot on a string, and that what he would lose now would soon be made up again. Well Rex you ought to have seen him. Great Scott, didn't he set up steam; threatened to shoot me on the spot. He would too if I hadn't drawn my revolver. My blood was up too. I reasoned with him and did all I could to get him around, but no go. We talked the matter over for perhaps half or three-quarters of an hour, sometimes quietly, sometimes otherwise. At last he jumped up, said he would expose the whole damned lot of us and started for the road. I followed, and knowing what exposure would mean I settled it then and there. Now, you know it all. I'm sorry I did it, and never thought of getting you into trouble of the kind you now have. Forgive me Rex. His watch and revolver no one will ever see again. He didn't have much money with him. I should have thought that any damned fool of a lawyer might see that for you to kill him would spoil your chances of getting the boodle. I do hope the Canadian people will treat you fairly and at least give you a reprieve. If so I will write you again, and give you my address, and will expect to get a letter from you. Please burn this as soon as you read it, and don't give my true name to anyone. You have kept it to yourself well and I thank you. It would do no good now. I bid you a

long farewell, but still hope to see you in this world once more. I hope you are prepared for the worst. The love of money and excitement has caused me much trouble, but I hope to do better in the days to come. Good-bye.

Ever yours,
THE "COLONEL."
* P.S.—I saw that "smarty" we met in London last January has been trying to get his say in too. If I meet him out here he'll get a different box from the one you offered him in the theatre that night, and he'll get it just as cheap too.

After reading the letter Birchall's face assumed a pleased expression and he sent for his solicitor S. G. McKay. Mr. McKay went to London Monday morning and consulted with Mr. Hellmuth, another of Birchall's counsel, and it is altogether likely that a reprieve of a month will be asked for at once.

Birchall's explanation of this letter is that the "Colonel," between whom and Birchall, it will be remembered, certain telegrams or letters have passed, was a "pal" of his, and that the "Colonel" was taking Benwell up to a prominent Blenheim farmer, whom he said would, for a consideration, let on the farm upon which he lived (the farmer) was owned by Birchall. Benwell would pay over the money then, or get it from his father. Birchall professes to know the Colonel, and calls him sometimes Graham and sometimes Jones.

The Sentinel Review reporter was the first newspaper man to see the letter. The envelope bore the Woodstock post mark, Oct. 25th, (Saturday). The paper used was linen note paper. There were two sheets closely written on both sides. The writing is plain and small. A noticeable fact is that although dated October 5th, the letter was not mailed until the 24th October, which would be corroborative of the statement in the letter that the "Colonel" would remain in Jackson until about the end of the month. Certain expressions in the letter are very similar to what have been used by the prisoner, but as all his correspondence is examined by Gaylor Cameron it would be somewhat difficult for him to get such a letter out of the jail.

[NOTE.—Since the above was written members of The S. R. staff have carefully compared this "Colonel" letter with some letters of Birchall in our possession. There is a remarkable similarity in the hand. In parts of the Michigan letter there is an evident attempt to change or conceal the writer's hand; while some distinctive words and letters both show an identity of hand that is remarkable. In a word, the writing in this "Colonel" letter more closely resembles one of Birchall's undoubted ones than the latter does another one of his in our possession.—Ed.]

WHAT IS KNOWN OF THE COLONEL.
A special despatch from Montreal appeared recently in some daily papers, which refers to "The Colonel" the writer of the above letter to Birchall. The dispatch says:

A well known Montreal gentleman named Stevens, the proprietor of the Hope coffee-house in this city, tells the following curious story about Birchall the condemned Woodstock murderer. In January last Mr. Stevens was in London, and met the Birchalls at Morley's hotel, on Trafalgar square, where all of them had rooms. On the day of Lord Napier's death he was taking breakfast in the hotel dining room, the companions at his table being Birchall, Benwell, and an American, who was supposed to have come from the Southern States and was called Colonel. At that time he did not know any of them but he did subsequently. They impressed him in London together, and as he did not see Benwell after that he thought the latter had left the metropolis for the place where his people lived. On the morning in question the trio were waiting for their breakfast, and while keeping up a loud conversation, ordered some beer in the meantime. The loudest talker was the so-called "Colonel," a thick-set man of about 45 or 50, with a smooth-shaven face, heavy jaw, and dark moustache, and who wore on almost every occasion a big medal with an eagle on it at the end of a long ribbon, probably a Grand Army medal, on the breast of his black frock coat. Though taking a dislike to the supposed warlike, Mr. Stevens was as civil to him as circumstances compelled him to be, and during a general discussion which ensued he stated in reply to a question that he came from Canada, upon which Birchall, referring to his former visit to this country, immediately expressed his delight at meeting him. That same evening Birchall gave proof of his natural inclination to lie by telling Stevens as he was a stranger, and the fact of his (Birchall's) father being a speculator in theatrical enterprises gave him exceptional advantages in the theatrical line, he should be delighted to get him passes for any theatre he might wish to attend. The offer was declined, but some nights after, when Mr. Stevens was attending a performance at the Gaiety, he met Birchall and the Colonel between the acts in the foyer, and received an invitation to join them and Mrs. Birchall in their box, which, however, he declined, because of some friends he had with him. He met Mrs. Birchall twice, and found her a nice kind of woman, but who evidently entirely relied upon and confided in her husband. During their acquaintance he also had a private chat with the Colonel in the course of which the latter told him that he represented a syndicate of car-builders, who had built a car that was much lighter and would carry considerably more than the average, and that he hoped through Birchall's influence to have his father-in-law, Mr. Stevenson, give their car a trial in England, as in that case their fortune would be made. Strange to say though they left for Canada only a week after him, they never mentioned to him their intention of doing so.

Mrs. Birchall received a day or two ago another alleged confession, this time from a lady in the States, who said she had shot Benwell. She is a crank.

If the public knew much more about the jail life of J. Rex Birchall it will not be the fault of the inspector of prisons. He was here on Saturday and poked up the jail officials with a sharp stick. He directed that hereafter no reporter should be allowed into the jail so long as Birchall is there, and no manuscript is to be allowed to pass from the prisoner to any newspaper or newspaper representative. Mr. Cameron, the jailer, declares that he will enforce the order rigorously and "fire" every reporter who presents himself. This regulation applies of course to the manuscript of Birchall's autobiography a portion of which the prisoner has still to get off his hands. Whether or not Mr. Cameron is responsible for supplying any of the information published in the newspapers, he is apparently held responsible, for the inspector has directed that after this all mail matter for or from Birchall shall pass through the hands of the crown attorney, instead of the jailer.

A Woodstock paper publishes a statement to the effect that Alice Smith and Ellen Fallon, two important witnesses at the trial, heard a portion of the evidence by telephone before being called. Inquiry confirms the report. The day before they were put in the witness box both witnesses spent about two hours at the Thompson House, where telephones had been fitted up for public use, listening. The story has been inquired into by Mrs. Birchall, who allows nothing to escape investigation.

Dr. Richardson, the well-known Professor of Anatomy in the University of Toronto, was one of the witnesses for the defence in the Benwell murder trial. The doctor had been going over all the evidence in the case very thoroughly and had come to the conclusion that Benwell had been stunned before he was shot. It will be remembered that the doctors who made the post-mortem testified at the inquest that they found the external gun shot wound but no other external bruises. However, when they opened the skull at the top of the head they found on the inner side of the skull bones signs of a bruise and all the tissues below it torn. Such an internal wound without external appearances could only have been made by a heavy blow with a stick or, still more likely, a sandbag, which gives such a wound. The doctor is now convinced that Birchall first stunned Benwell and then shot him after he had fallen down. This theory, says Dr. Richardson, is the only one to account for the fact that the two bullets were put into the one hole. This would have been impossible if the victim had not been lying on his face on the ground, for if he had been walking and shot from behind he would certainly have immediately fallen forward, and the second bullet would have hit in some other quarter. If this theory is correct it completely upsets the Colonel's story that he shot him as he was walking along, for no marksman, however expert, could achieve the feat of putting two bullets into the same wound in a walking or falling body.

Birchall continues cheerful. His appetite is still very good, but he is growing somewhat dissatisfied with the canned fish diet, which now constitutes a large portion of his bill of fare. He is still loth to allow the chance for a joke to pass, and the other day he remarked that unless he got something else to eat he would soon be covered with scales. He declares that he is not afraid of death, and would not dread the execution were it not for his wife. The contract for the erection of the gallows has been let to Mr. Craib, of Woodstock. It will be of the modern kind, consisting of two upright beams with a cross beam on top, the jerk being produced by the falling of a weight.

Monkton.
A great deal of shooting is done by local sportsmen just now.

Mr. Harris has been re-engaged as chessmaker for next year. No better choice could have been made.

On Thanksgiving Day a union service will be held in the Presbyterian church. Rev. Mr. Brandon will occupy the pulpit.

It is rumored that Mr. Huggins has disposed of his village lot to Mr. Horn, of Logan. We welcome Mr. Horn to our midst fully believing that he will be a valuable citizen.

There was no service on Sunday morning in the Methodist church as the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was being dispensed at another appointment on the circuit.

We are happy to learn that those who annoyed the speakers at the Presbyterian social did not belong to this village. In a Monkton audience the disturbing element is never naive but is imported from a neighboring burgh.

The school was closed on Thursday and Friday of last week in order to allow Mr. Tier to attend the Teachers' Convention in Stratford. Some teachers have abundance of holidays without thus breaking into the middle of the term to have a good time.

The bachelors of this vicinity evidently believe in taking things by the forelock or why would they have formed what they call "The Bachelor's Protection Union." The object of this Association it appears is two-fold, 1st, To protect single men from the jeers of angry women and the taunts of unsympathetic married men, 2nd, To lead young men along the straight but pitted path of single life. Within the boundary, as I understand it, his neighbor, is Mr. Wm. A. B. J. of the vacant lot, is secretary. The officers of the Society are aware that they will have to face the scorns of a cold world but they are borne up by the righteousness of their cause. Your correspondent hopes to be able to report all the meetings.

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