

THE MASTER OF THE MINE.

BY ROBERT MCHANAN.

CHAPTER XIV.

A SUNBEAM IN THE COTTAGE.

It seemed as if the days of my boyhood had come back to me. Never since then had I experienced such feelings as now filled my heart, for with her fading they had faded, and during the years of our separation I had passed my time with tolerable tranquillity; but now that she had been so miraculously restored to me, the old fire was rekindled in my soul, and I became another man.

Her very presence in the house that night drove away all thoughts of sleep. I paced my room with restless footsteps, and when the dawn broke I hurried off to the shore.

What a change had come! The wind had died, the sea was like glass, and the only record left of the storm was the wreckage which had been cast upon the sands. Early as I was, there were others before me, gazing eagerly seaward, and searching along the cliffs for a prize.

I took a walk round by the mine, and, having made a hasty inspection, I hurried back to the cottage, eagerly hoping, yet half dreading, to see Madeline. But I was disappointed. My uncle had gone to his work. My aunt was busy, but alone. I looked around the kitchen, and my heart gave a great throb. After all, the events of the past night were real. There, hanging beside the fire, was the cloak—a rich mantle of silk and fur—which had been clinging round Madeline's form when I took her from the wreck.

I inquired eagerly for Madeline. "Have you seen her, aunt?" I asked. "Is she well? How does she look?"

I suppose there was something peculiar in my manner, for my aunt gazed at me anxiously, and said: "Who is she, Hugh? Don't know who she is."

"Yes," I replied; "she is Miss Madeline Graham. She was at school with me long ago. Just before my father died she left, and I have never seen her since."

At that moment the door opened, and the figure of the black woman appeared. In the light of day she looked foreign indeed—a slight, delicate girl, shivering with the cold of our raw climate. I asked her how her mistress did. She made no answer, but stared vacantly at me; and I then discovered that she knew no language but the one in which she had spoken to Madeline. I looked at my aunt, and she understood—she went herself into the bedroom to see how her guest was getting on.

She was away only a few minutes, yet it seemed to me an hour. When she came back, she smiled at my anxious look.

"It be all right, lad, it be all right," she said. "The lady be nawn the worse o' her waiting; but she be tired and will stave in bed to day. She be a pratty creature, Hugh, and rich, I darsay; for her fingers be covered wi' dawmond rings."

All that day, overcome by the fatigue through which she had passed, Madeline remained in her chamber; while I, utterly unable to work, hung like a restless spirit about the house. The next morning she awoke refreshed; and when we three sat at breakfast, she astonished us all by appearing amongst us, fully dressed, and looking bright and well.

Her advent caused a general exclamation; my aunt ran forward to her assistance; my uncle placed our most comfortable chair beside the fire; while I, dumb and powerless, stood in the background doing nothing. Madeline! Could this be Madeline?—the girl I had dreamed of all these years, whose hands had been covered with my passionate kisses and marked with

my tears, and who had even wept a little herself at parting with me; could this be the same?—this glorious creature, with dreamy black eyes, warm brown skin, and glorious black hair! Her form was tall and straight as a willow; she moved like a queen!

As all her own clothes had been lost in the wreck, she wore a dress of my aunt's; over it she had thrown the cloak, which she had worn on the wreck, and which was now thoroughly dried. She came forward languidly, leaning on the shoulder of her black attendant, and sank down into the chair which my uncle had placed for her, while the native began crying and kissing her hands. They spoke together in a foreign tongue; then Madeline raised her eyes and looked quietly around. All this while I had been standing in the background, longing, yet dreading to speak to her; for I saw clearly enough that to her all the past was forgotten; but now, as her eyes swept the room and finally rested with a look of recognition on my face, I felt the hot blood mount to my temples.

"Am I mistaken?" she asked, softly; "did you take me from the wreck?"

I bowed my head. In a moment all her languor disappeared, the old fire darted from her eyes, the old flush suffused her cheeks—she was the Madeline of my childhood once more. She looked at her hand, with one quick movement pulled off the most valuable of her rings and held it toward me.

"Will you take it?" she said, with a bright smile. "You saved my life."

Her whole manner was that of a lady speaking to an inferior. Under my excitement I hardly noticed it. Scarcely knowing what I did, I sprang forward and took the ring; then, eagerly kissing her hand, I placed it again upon her finger.

"Madeline," I said, "don't you know me? Madeline—Miss Graham!"

She looked at me more critically, and shook her head.

"Have you forgotten Munster's?"

I said, "and Hugh Trelawney?" "If I expected a wild outburst of pleasure at the mention of my own name, I was quickly disappointed. She only smiled; and, with her eyes fixed upon vacancy as if she was reviewing the past, said:

"Munster's? Hugh Trelawney? Oh, yes; of course, I remember now! Hugh Trelawney was the nicest of those Munster boys, and we were friends; but," she added, fixing her eyes anxiously upon me, "surely you are not that boy?"

"Yes," I replied, "I am Hugh Trelawney!"

Her eyes opened wider, she glanced from me to my uncle and aunt, then round the kitchen, then she was silent.

I felt that some explanation was due, and I gave it. I told her of my father's death—of the kindness of my uncle and aunt, and of my subsequent life at St. Gurlott's.

"St. Gurlott's?" she said. "Is this St. Gurlott's in Cornwall?"

I answered in the affirmative. "Then I have an aunt living in a place of that name," she continued. "Perhaps you may know her; her name is Mrs. Redruth."

"Lard a mussey! wha, that be our master's mother!" broke in my aunt. But I added:

"Are you sure it's the same, Miss Graham? This Mrs. Redruth has a son who owns the mine."

"Yes, I know—my cousin George!" she answered; while my heart misgave me at the familiar manner in which she mentioned the name. "Oh, it must be the same," she continued, enthusiastically; "and to think I should be shipwrecked here, of all places in the world! Mr. Trelawney, are they far away? Would it be possible to let them know that I am here?"

It will be quite possible. Shall I take a message?"

"Will you be so kind? Perhaps if you tell her the story and show her this," she continued, drawing a quaint signet ring from her finger, "my aunt will come to me. This was my dear father's ring, and she knew it well, for he always wore it—and he had it on even when he died!"

I took the ring from her hand and started off on my mission.

The events of the last few hours had made me a changed being. I began to wonder if it was all real; whether I had really seen Madeline, and whether the one real romance of my life had been ruthlessly swept away. It was clear to me now that she thought little of the past, and cared for it even less. While I had been living upon the memory of those dear days, she had let other events obliterate it entirely from her mind. Well, it was clear I must do the same. I must deliver her up to the custody of her relations as coldly as if she were a stranger who had casually been cast in my path for a day.

Having made my decision, I became calmer, and walked with a steady step up to Redruth House. I inquired for the young master; learned that he had left for London two days before. I asked for the mistress, and she saw me. She listened to my story quietly enough; when I showed her the ring, her white face flushed, her hand trembled, and her eyes filled with tears.

"It is my poor brother's, my poor brother's," she said, more to herself than to me; then she added, "My piece is at your cottage; you say?"

"Yes, madam." "Tell her I will come to her at once."

I left the house, and, instead of returning to the cottage, walked straight down to the mine. Where was the use of my returning to Madeline: to stand by and see that grim and stony-hearted woman bring to her queenly eyes the light of happiness, to her lips the cry of joy, which the sight of my face had failed to do? No; such a sight might have roused all that was bad in her nature. I was better away.

All day I worked with a fierce persistence which alarmed me. I looked at myself in my mining suit, then recalled Madeline as I had seen her that morning—with her soft hands sparkling with gems, and the black servant crouching at her feet—and realized more than ever the distance that divided us from one another.

She was the mistress, born to command; I the servant, whose business it was to obey.

I returned home in the evening, and found the cottage much the same as it had always been. Madeline was gone.

"She be up at Redruth House, Hugh," said my aunt. "The awld missus came and took her away, and right glad she was to go, poor lass!"

She showed me a five-pound note which Madeline had given her, borrowing it from her aunt to do so. She put the note into an old work-box where the most of her treasures were kept, and set about getting the tea, imagining that the romance of last night's wreck was ended.

(To be Continued.)

STEAD RELEASED.

LONDON WOMEN GIVE HIM A NEAT ROLL OF MONEY.

London, Jan. 19.—Mr. Stead, editor of the *P.M. Mail Gazette*, who in November was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for his connection with the Eliza Armstrong abduction case, was released from prison yesterday. Mr. Stead is well and will speak to-night at a meeting of his friends and sympathizers. He will then take a fortnight's holiday. At a meeting last evening in Exeter Hall, Mr. Stead last evening was presented with a purse of \$565, which had been subscribed in penny donations by women.

Mrs. Fryer, of Glencoe, wife of the departed postmaster, has secured a situation in Calgary, and will leave for there shortly.

HURRAH FOR

VAIR'S

GRAND

Slaughter of Dress Goods

FOR 30 DAYS.

Ladies, don't fail to Secure some of the BARGAINS.

Stuff Dress Goods at 7c. per yd., old price 12½c and 15c.
Sateens at 15c. and 20 c., old price 25c. and 30c.
Lustres at 10c. and 15c., old price 20c. and 25c.
Brocades at 10c., 15c. and 20c., old price 15c. 20c. and 25c.
All Wool Serge 18c. per yd., old price 25c.
Cloth Dress Goods, 19c., old price 25c.
Black Cashmere from 22½ cents up.
Wool Debaige for 16 cents, old price 25c.
Union Serge, dark shades, at 12½c. old price 20c.

The Entire Stock of Dress Goods must be cleared out to make room for

SPRING GOODS

J. E. VAIR.

J. R. CRAIG'S

Loan, Real Estate and Insurance Agency,

Room 2, Porter Block.

Successor to A. DEAN.

Cheap Money for Farmers. Balance of Trust Funds yet to loan.

I have received instructions from other parties to make advances on farm security at LOW RATES on terms to suit borrowers, and without expense to them. No solicitor's expenses or fees. No expenses in paying off incumbrance. No expenses for registration of mortgage. No expense for continuation of abstract. No expense for Sheriff's or County Treasurer's Certificates. No valuator's fees. No mileage and no commission.

Note the above favorable conditions and call early.

Town and Farm Insurance

In A 1 companies at the very lowest rates.

J. R. CRAIG.

N. B. All business transactions strictly confidential.

11

ORGAN FACTORY

IN RIDGETOWN,

Next building west of the Post Office.

DAVIDSON & BERDAN

Have completed and have now ready for sale a number of fine instruments, to be known as

THE "EMPRESS ORGAN."

The cases are of new and elaborate design. The material entering into the composition of the action and bellows has been selected with great care and caution, with a view to producing an article

Equal to anything of the kind in the Market.

This part of the work is under the supervision of Mr. Davidson, who has had a large and extensive experience in some of the best shops in the Dominion. The tone will be found equal in quantity and quality to that of any instrument ever offered to the public. They in fact, CHALLENGE INSPECTION AND DEFTY COMPETITION on the points specified above. They also contemplate presently opening a large wareroom, where they will offer to the public a large and carefully selected stock of

Canadian and American Pianos

of the highest grades. Parties contemplating the purchase of a piano will do well to await the opening of their wareroom. They have secured the services of Mr. G. W. Seammun, of Boston to attend to the tuning of their instruments. He will receive and promptly attend to all orders for piano tuning and repairing.

38-11

QUEEN'S BENCH DIVISION.

IN RE CLARK AND THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF HOWARD.

Drainage by-law—46 Vic. ch. 18, sec. 588 (O.)—Validity of by-law—Costs.

A by-law which varies from the provisions of a statute in matters affecting the rights of property and of taxation is invalid. A by-law therefore defining the duties of inspectors of drains and (1) That obstructions wilfully placed in drains should be removed by the parties placing them there or at their expense, without regard to whether such parties owned the lands through or between which such drains were situated; (2) That if such obstructions were removed by the council, the costs should, on completion of the work, be paid by the council, instead of enacting that it should be so paid only in the event of the party chargeable with the obstruction failing to do so; (3) That if paid by the council the amount of such cost should be charged on the collector's roll against the lands of the party himself, instead of only against the party himself; (4) Because no appeal was provided for against such charging of such cost upon the collector's roll, was quashed with costs.

Aylesworth moved to quash "a by-law, entitled a by-law to define the duties of the inspectors of drains in the township of Howard," on the following grounds:

1. The said by-law is not supported by legal warrant or authority, and is wholly beyond the power of the municipal council of the said township to pass or enact.

2. The said by-law, so far as the same is a re-enactment to the statute 46 Vic. ch. 18, sec. 588, (O.) is wholly unnecessary and improper as municipal legislation and so far as the same departs from the said statute, or is contradictory thereto, is wholly illegal and void.

3. The said by-law does not profess to be limited in its application to drains constructed or opened up, under the provisions of the Ontario Drainage Act, but applies in terms to all drains whatever.

4. The said by-law enacts that obstructions wilfully placed in any drain shall be removed by the parties by whom such obstructions were so placed there, or at the expense of such parties without regard to whether such parties own the lands through or between which such drain is situated.

5. The said by-law provides that if such obstructions are removed by the council, the cost therefore shall in every case, on completion of the work be paid by the council to the party performing the work, instead of enacting that such cost be paid by the council only in the event of the party who placed the obstructions in the drain failing to pay such cost.

6. The said by-law directs that in the event of such cost being paid by the council the amount thereof be charged on the collector's roll against the lands of the party who should pay, instead of only against the party himself.

7. The said by-law makes no provision for any appeal from charging such cost upon the collector's roll.

The by-law was as follows:
"A by-law to define the duties of inspector of drains in the township of Howard.

Whereas it is necessary and expedient to define the duties of inspectors of drains in the township of Howard.

Be it therefore enacted by the Municipal Council of the township of Howard, in Council assembled, as follows:

1st. That it shall be the duty of the drain inspector of each drain and its branches, when notified by the council of the municipality, or the head thereof, to have all obstructions removed from the said drain or of the branches thereof, which prevent the free flow of water, and if the said obstructions have been wilfully placed in such ditch, drain, creek, or water course, by any party or parties, the said inspector shall notify him or them in writing within two days to cause such obstructions to be removed, and if the said party or parties neglect or refuse to have the same removed, then the said inspector shall have the said obstructions removed without delay at the cost of the said party or parties, and when completed

the council shall pay the amount to the party performing the work, and the clerk of the municipality shall place the amount upon the collector's roll against the lands of the party or parties, with ten per cent. added thereto. And all drift wood or rubbish which may collect and impede the flow of the water the inspector shall cause to be removed and charged to the said drain."

September 8, 1885. O'CONNOR, J.—The first objection is general in its terms—points out nothing specific.

The fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh grounds of objection are specific, and in my opinion well taken, and are cumulatively, if not severally, fatal to the by-law. It appears in some respects to have been intended to operate under section 588 of the Municipal Act (46 Vic. ch. 18), (O.) and in part corresponds with that section; but in other respects it seems to have been intended to be supplementary to and different from the statute.

At all events it varies from the provisions of the section and statute referred to. The section 588 is new, and I know of no other section of the same or any other Act giving even a semblance of authority for such a by-law. Its variance from the provisions of the statute, especially in matters of so delicate a nature as those affecting the rights of property, and of taxation, is decidedly fatal to its validity; nor can it be saved by the argument stoutly urged by Mr. Pegley, that its provisions in that regard are harmless inasmuch as the provisions of the statute are unaffected by the by-law. The statute is, indeed unaffected; but the by-law assumes to provide for a wider range of circumstances, and directs proceedings different from and apparently independent of those directed by the statute, and is, at least, misleading; likely to lead to confusion, and not unlikely to produce trouble; and for that reason alone should not be allowed to stand.

Besides, unless the by-law was intended to operate outside the statute, *ad extra*, it was and is wholly useless for then it would be a mere useless and a foolish confirmation or indorsement of the Act of the Legislature.

The enactment of the statute having been but a short time in force, there does not appear to be any case decided as regards the need or validity of a by-law under it; but amongst the older cases are some in which analogous questions as to validity have been decided; for instance *Bogart v. The Town Council of Belleville*, 6 C. P. 425; *In re Hagaman et al. and The Corporation of Owen Sound*, 20 U. C. R. 573; *In re Campbell and The Corporation of the City of Kingston*, 14 C. P. 285; and in the more recent case of *In re McLeod et al. and The Corporation of the Town of Kincardine*, 38 U. C. R. 617.

The by-law is composed of only one provisional clause, and though part of it is innocent, and might be allowed to stand, yet that and the vicious part are so blended that they cannot be separated; the whole must therefore be quashed, and with costs, as usual in such cases. An additional reason for allowing costs is that Reeve and council were notified in writing in January last, that unless the by-law was "repealed at once" proceedings would be taken to quash it, but they paid no attention to that warning.

Order nisi absolute quashing by law.

It is said that a New York scientist is devoting himself exclusively to the discovery of some means of making the shells of eggs transparent without injury to their membranous lining. His object is to make a study of the changes and processes by which life is developed from the ovum. From a utilitarian point of view, transparent eggs would be a desideratum for the purchaser.

The Mail's special commissioner to the northwest reports that so many armed and idle Indians, among whom there must be some bad ones, are a standing menace to the peace of the country.

Something New for the Ladies.

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!! Dress Goods!!

HAGAMAN & JULL,

The Great Dress Goods House of Western Ontario,

HAVE IMPORTED

Direct from the Manufacturing Centres of France Germany and England

HUNDREDS OF PIECES AND STYLES

of Choice New Goods.

No old, antiquated stuff kept around us, but all the Latest Novelties and effects in

AUTUMN COLORINGS.

The Greatest Value Ever Seen

in all-wool Cashmeres in Blues, black, Jet, and Colors, 45 inches wide; Sanglier and Canovas, Costume Cloths in Stripes and Plain to match; Herat, Ottoman and Jersey Cloths, Cordavillas, Foulies, brocade and plain Velvet & Velveteen, Brocade and Plain Satins, Beautiful Satin and Velvet Brocades, suitable for Dolmans and Mantles; plain colored and black Satin Marveilleux,

COLORED AND BLACK SILK PLUSHES,

IN EVERY SHADE.

The Cheapest Goods Ever Offered in the Trade.

MOURNING GOODS

Of all kinds a Specialty, making in all the richest and most complete stock of dress goods to be found. Ladies can depend on always finding the choicest things with us. Immense stock of **MILLINERY**. Consult your best interests and look through our stock before buying.

HAGAMAN & JULL

Do Not Forget Your Friends at Xmas

For Christmas Presents go to

Sanders & Caughell,

THE DRUGGISTS,

CITY PHARMACY, Ridgetown and Rodney.

We are showing the Largest Line of Elegant Toilet Goods for Xmas Presents ever shown in Western Canada.

Advance leaders of fashions in

German and American Perfumes, Dressing Cases, Whisk Holders, Hand Satchells, &c.

City Pharmacy, Ridgetown and Rodney

East Kent Plaindealer.

THURSDAY, JAN. 28, 1885.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

The finest baking powder made in bulk, for 39 cents a pound. T.G. Guest. 14-tf

Tickets for Mr. John R. Clarke's lecture can be had at Dr. Clark's Medical Hall.

Special drives in large lots for cash in teas, sugars and general groceries. It will not be undersold. T.G. Guest. 14-tf

Remember John R. Clark, at the Methodist Church next, Monday and Tuesday evenings.

One of the stores in the Dart Block has been fitted up for a Mr. Levy, of Mitchell. His line will be gents' furnishings, boots and shoes and millinery.

Persons paying a High rate of interest, call at J. R. Craig's office No. 2 Porter Block and get money at 6 per cent straight loans, no commissions. 11

Mr. D. N. McLean, of Mariposa, Victoria County, brother of Mr. A. N. McLean died on the 21st, Inst, of consumption. He was a consistent member of the Baptist Church.

Charles Carr son of Mr. Wm. Carr Shoemaker, had a runaway with a borrowed horse and cutter on Sunday. The cutter was damaged \$15.00 worth. Mr. Carr, senior paid the damage and relieved Charley.

"To and fro in London," by John R. Clarke next Monday night one hour of pathos, and wit, and sentiment and imagination.

Mrs. H. Webster, of Camden, mother of I. B. Webster, reeve of Dresden, and sister of Mr. David Watterworth, of Ridgetown, died last Saturday and was buried on Monday. Deceased was highly esteemed in Camden.

Potatoes, 40c per bushel; Apples, 80c per bushel; Lard, 8c per pound; Tallow, 6c per pound; Butter, 13c per pound; Eggs, 15c per dozen; Pork, \$5.00 to \$5.15c per hundred. Beans, 95c to \$1.05c.

REFORM ORGANIZATION.—The Reformers of Howard are summoned to meet at Ridgetown, on Wednesday next third Inst. at 2 p. m. to organize reform committees for the municipality of Howard, and to appoint chairmen of polling sub-divisions. The business is urgent in view of the fact that the Dominion Voters' lists are now in course of preparation. The attendance should be large.

THE PRESBYTERIAN TEA-MEETING.—On Monday night was a great success. The tea was a very fine one, and the crowd large and orderly. \$130 were realized. Dr. Samson presided with great tact and ability and gave a lengthy and brilliant resume of Presbyterian church history. Rev. Dr. Beattie, of Brantford, who had officiated on Sunday, most acceptably as also Rev. C. Sinclair and Her gave appropriate addresses. The singing was fine. Mr. McRobbie and the congregation of Zion church are to be congratulated.

TEA-MEETING AT HIGHGATE.—The Royal Templars of Highgate did themselves great credit last Wednesday. The tea-meeting held by them was a great success in spite of the inclemency of the night. The singing, reading, and speaking were all of a high order. Mr. McDermott, of Comber, gave some side-splitting impersonations. Rev. Mr. Prosser spoke in his usual happy vein. In addition to local talent, Miss Howell, of Chatham, gave some nice renderings of popular recitations. The other singers and reciters all belonged to the Council, we believe, and we refrain from exciting jealousy by special mention. All did well. During the evening, the council officers were invested with a set of jewels of solid silver, worth \$25, presented by the Dominion Council to Highgate Council, as being first in the competition lately going on among the different councils in Canada for greatest increase of membership in a given time.

One Ridgetown buyer bought, over 1,100 bushels of beans on Friday.

Wright of Dover was elected Warden of Kent for 1886 by acclamation.

"Among the Masses," next Tuesday evening by John R. Clarke. All should go.

Mr. Wilson, living on the Patterson farm, west of Morpeth, died suddenly on Tuesday.

John R. Clark at the Erie Street Methodist Church next Monday and Tuesday evenings. Admission, only 20 cents.

Last Sunday evening Mrs. David Green and her little daughter were driving into town when the team ran away, throwing the sleigh against the fence. Mrs. Green and her child were thrown under the sleigh, but escaped with only slight hurts. The horses fell and got no further, coming out unhurt.

At the police court on the 23rd inst. Henry Linley was summoned by James Skel for assaulting complainant's sons. The Magistrate after hearing the complaint dismissed it with cost against prosecutor. No actual violence was proved and the Magistrate held Linley justifiable in what he did.

LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS FUND.—It is proposed to borrow a large sum of money say \$100,000, from capitalists for payment of town debentures as they mature and for street paving, water works, market house and such other similar works as the town needs. It is thought by those best able to judge that the scheme is feasible and practicable. We understand that correspondence is now going on in regard to the matter.

THE TOWN DEBATING SOCIETY which meets every Friday evening in the reading room of the Mechanics Institute, debated at its last meeting the subject "whether Napoleon of Wellington was the greater general" and decided in favor of Napoleon, that side having been led by Mr. J. Davidson. Next Friday evening the question of the abolition of Capital Punishment will be settled. Mr. Davidson remarks with much poetic facility while urging friends to attend the debate, "Better hear a good speech than rove or sit beside the cooking stove."

Clarke, next Monday and Tuesday nights in the Erie Street Methodist Church.

DOCTOR SPEER, the great East India physician and surgeon, from St. Thomas, will make his usual monthly visit at the Grand Central Hotel, Ridgetown, on Friday Feb. 5th, for one day only, from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Patients suffering from chronic diseases, male or female, that have baffled the skill of other physicians or surgeons, should lose no time in calling upon the doctor. He has been in St. Thomas only nine months, yet his success has been so great that he has been obliged to enlarge his studio. His business has increased four-fold, and in order to accommodate females he has added a private department for their use and a lady of experience will always be on hand to meet their requirements. Electricity applied when necessary, saving the expense of visiting New York or elsewhere, and equal to the treatment in the best hospitals on this continent or in Europe. The doctor's thorough education and large practical experience enables him to meet those difficult and stubborn diseases that have been pronounced incurable by the family physician. You will find the Doctor gentlemanly and accommodating to his patients, reasonable in his charges and reliable as to whatever opinion he may give in your case. He does not employ a fictitious array of surgeons on paper to re-examine your case or guarantee cures to entrap the long suffering and innocent invalids. He examines you personally, prescribes and compounds his own medicines, thereby insuring proper treatment and justice to all. Remember the date.—St. Thomas Journal.

Personal.

Mrs. E. J. Paine, is visiting friends in Petrolia.

Miss Kate Haggert of Brampton, is visiting friends in Ridgetown.

Mrs. Calvin Russ, of Yarmouth spent Sunday and part of Monday with friends in town.

Captain Hill and Lieutenant Robinson, two ladies are now in charge of the Salvation army here.

Charles E. Brown, operator at Bismarck, spent Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, with his father Mr. James Brown.

HUDSON BAY RAILWAY.

THE EXPLORATION PARTY RETURNS TO WINNIPEG—THE LINE CONSIDERED PRACTICABLE.

Winnipeg, Jan. 19.—The Hudson Bay Railroad exploration party returned on Saturday from the overland trip to York Factory. The line is quite practicable, the rock and earth work being light, with no heavy bridging nor any work of an exceptional character. It may, indeed, be considered an easy line to construct the country being level and of a sand or gravel formation. The only rock met with was at the southern end of the line. The timber is not of a large size, but sufficient was found for all immediate requirements. The Nelson River terminus is very favorably situated, being a large flat, well drained and about ten feet above high water. Major Jarvis was accompanied by R. J. Money, C. E. assistant to Mr. Shelford, the well known English engineer, and Mr. Money is also perfectly satisfied with the feasibility of the scheme. The party was very kindly received and hospitably entertained by the officers in charge of the various posts of the Hudson Bay Company when they passed, and these gentlemen afforded them a great deal of assistance in every way. The total distance walked over was upwards of a thousand miles, of which about half was done on snowshoes. From Norway House the Major drove a very fine train of dogs, which are to be sent by the Hudson Bay Company to the Colonial Exhibition in London. The party returned in good health and spirits, though somewhat ragged and very tired after their long tramp.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ART.—Instructions in Drawing and Painting by Miss Freeman. Studio in Dart's New Block. 5-tf.

PLAINDEALER and Toronto weekly News to end of '86 for \$1.50.

Mens very best felt boot at D. Logan's, \$1.50 per pair. 13

What! Do my eyes deceive me? not at all.—Barnard gives a discount of twenty per cent. on ladies' knits and woove skirts. Cashmere jersey, gloves and wool hosiery. Skirts from 60c, Gloves from 20c. Finest wool hosiery from 50c. Come and get some of these bargains at Barnard's Variety Store, Ridgetown, next door to Craig Bros. 13-tf.

FOR SALE.—A large and well made stove drum for heating. Enquire at this office.

Big cash sale going on at D. Logan's 13

The London Advertiser or Free Press, or Globe, for one year for 75c to all paid up subscribers of the PLAINDEALER.

Mens overcoats at wholesale prices for balance of season at D. Logan's. 13

Ladies and gents furs at wholesale prices at D. Logan's 13

Elliott & Westland are now loaning money on mortgages on farm property at 6 per cent. No commission charged. 7-tf

MARRIED.

MCCOLLUM—CORNWALL.—On the 27th inst., at the residence of G. A. Chase, E. q., by the Rev. W. M. Shaw, Mr. James McCollum, of the Detroit "Tribune," to Bell, eldest daughter of I. B. Cornwall, Esq., of Windsor.

DIED.

Mrs. Isabella Campbell, of the 7th, con. Howard, died on Saturday last at the advanced age of 84 years.

You Can Procure
BEST DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES
AND SPICES.
Toilet and Fancy Goods,
Brushes, Combs, Sponges,
Braces, Trusses &c., &c.
AND THE EXCELLENT

ROCK CRYSTAL SPECTACLES.
AT THE
MEDICAL HALL.
SHAW'S BLOCK, RIDGETOWN.

P. S. The services of Mr. I. H. Laidly, an experienced and reliable dispenser have been secured

Extraordinary Sale
OF
BOOTS & SHOES
Of all Kinds and Sizes at the
West End Boot and Shoe Store.

Preparatory to stock-taking and receiving large orders of

SPRING GOODS
I will sell my entire stock at slaughter prices, and
GIVE AWAY

With every \$1.50 a large box of blacking or a pair of cork insoles. With every \$2.00 worth, a bottle of polish. With every \$3.00 worth a pair of small rubbers, or a shoe brush. With every \$4.00 worth a pair of women's rubbers. Instead of articles herein named, parties can have anything else of the same value. This arrangement to commence on the 20th January, and

CONTINUE FOR 30 DAYS.
Cash expected in every case.
J. KAUFMAN.

Telegraph Bookstore,
LIVINGSTONE BLOCK.

School Opening,
1886.

A full and complete line in High and Common School Books. School Sundries of all kinds, at bottom prices. French, German and Latin Text Books, Literatures, &c. A full stock of new readers ready for opening. Scribblers of all kinds. Don't forget the place.

KENNY & HAY, Prop'rs.

ATWILL'S
Clothing Emporium.

Overcoats and Tweeds at Cost
FOR TEN DAYS.

Fur Sets and Trimmings at Cost.

Order a suit of Clothes or Overcoat now. Farmer's Tweed made up cheap and strong. Ladies' Ulster Cloth sold very cheap. Call and see them at

ATWILL'S,
No. 4. Porter Block.

A Stirring Appeal.

The Detroit News publishes the following in reference to the distress among the people on the west coast of Ireland:

AN ENGLISH SENSATION.

A BODY OF NOBLEMEN TO ARM AGAINST THE IRISH. London, Jan. 22.—The editor of the Whitehall Review, an aristocratic society weekly, has favored the Cable News with the following startling announcement...

Reciprocity.

(From the Detroit News.) We have iron, coal and manufactured goods which we would be glad to sell to Canada and take in exchange, her furs, lumber and fish...

Eighth Wonder of the World

It is demonstrated by history that the Ancients in many of the arts, notably architecture, far excelled the present age...

The Cost of Small-pox.

Montreal, Jan. 16.—The expense to the city, caused by the small-pox epidemic amounted to \$137,770.80 up to Jan. 1st and since that time \$7,000 has been paid out...

The Fisheries Question

Washington, Jan. 19.—Frye's resolution regarding the President's recommendation for a Fishery Commission was placed before the Senate and without debate referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations...

STAR LOAN COMPANY, St. Thomas, Ontario.

Money Loaned on Real Estate in sums to suit borrowers, at lowest current rate of interest.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits received from one to ten thousand dollars. Interest allowed from date of deposit to date of withdrawal.

Geo. A. Watson, Loan, Insurance and Conveyancing Office.

Prepared now to loan money on farm, city and productive town property, on better terms and lower interest than any office west of London.

General Conveyancer.

Deeds, Mortgages, Wills and all kinds of agreements drawn up in the latest styles and forms for one dollar.

EXCELSIOR BAKERY.

WM GREEN,

An experienced Baker, having succeeded to the business carried on by the late Mr. Harper, begs to assure the public that he is prepared to furnish everything in his line of BEST QUALITY.

White and Brown BREAD.

Buns, Cakes, pastry AND Confectionery. Our Van Calls Daily on Residents in all parts of the town.

A MAN



CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY

By reason of its central position and close relation to all principal lines East and West, at initial and terminal points, constitutes the most important and continental link in that system of through transportation...

All requiring Furniture are invited to inspect the immense stock in the wareroom of

J. C. LOCKE.

The Leading Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, of Ridgetown.

My stock will be found the Largest and most varied, styles the latest and most attractive, quality unequalled, and Prices as Low as the Lowest.

My rule has been in the past and still is, to be undersold by no one, so that customers can depend on getting furniture as cheap as the cheapest, besides the advantage of the Largest Stock in Town to Choose from. All Work Warranted.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

This is no humbug, but a genuine sale! We sell cheaper than the cheapest. ALL GROCERIES Sold at Rock-bottom Prices, FOR CASH ONLY.

In order to clear out my stock and wind up my business I will sell at the lowest possible prices for cash, SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Teas and Sugars.

We are offering 18 lbs of sugar for \$1.00, and 18 lb. granulated sugar for \$1. We sell raisins and currants at 6c. per lb., cannot be bought for 7c.

As this is a Genuine Sale, people can look for Bargains. Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars. S. ELLIOTT.

JUST RECEIVED BY JOHN MCGREGOR,

Main Street, Ridgetown. A Large and Well Selected stock of

WINTER HORSE CLOTHING,

ALSO A NICE STOCK OF Heavy, Light and Carriage Harness, Halters, Whips Trunks Valises, Combs and brushes.

In fact everything usually kept in a First-Class Harness Shop. A Large Stock of Collars on Hand, and every Collar Guaranteed to give Satisfaction.

Kiln Dried Plastering Hair always in stock.

DOMINION HARDWARE STORE, H. M. GREEN,

SUCCESSOR TO Messrs. McDonald, Somerville & Co

Having purchased the stock and good will of the above firm, I solicit a continuance of the very liberal patronage extended to them in the past.

A Full Line in all Departments

to merit the same. Parties wanting anything in the line of Eavetroughing or Tinning

Of any kind will find the old staff, ready to wait upon them with all possible despatch. We have a very

LARGE STOCK OF STOVES

On hand, which we wish to reduce and are therefore offering bargains in this line. H. M. GREEN. October 15th 1885. 51 st.

INTERESTING LETTER.

B. STREET, B. A., OF PALMYRA, TRAVELING FOR HIS HEALTH.

Tustin City, Cal., Jan. 8th '86.

DEAR FATHER:—You have asked me several times to give you a full description of the country, and I am at last settled down to the task. Well, as this is a description epistle, I am at a loss where to begin, as I have already given you an account of my journey.

After crossing the Colorado, you enter California at a point called the "Needles," so named, because there are three pyramidal shaped summits towering hundreds of feet above the neighboring hills, and which some imaginative mind thought resembled a needle. As you look back upon them they remind you of a gigantic tree divested of its branches. About three miles from this point is the station of the same name where everybody eats the first California meal. After leaving this place you enter the plain of "Sage bush and "Cacti," where, for hundreds of miles, not hill nor tree of any kind is to be seen, and all the water used on the road is brought to the tanks in immense tubs fastened upon flat-bottomed cars. It was a common sight to see a water train lying at the foot of a high embankment, and many times I wished our train would not run quite so rapidly around the curves. After a half-day's run we came to a track of alkali soil, perhaps fifteen miles in width, upon which no verdure of any kind is visible. It is as level as a house-floor. A hot box gave us the privilege of examining it, and upon nearer approach it was found to be a solid rock of a reddish color. Many comments were made by the passengers. Some proposed starting a roller skating rink, others a bicycle track. Soon the usual signal called us to our berths, and ere long we were sweltering under a broiling sun. We were now crossing the "Mojave" desert. The mercury registered 116° in the shade under a double roofed house. There are no stations in the desert. The battery and instruments used in Telegraphy were fastened to a pole, and there the operator stands in the sun the livelong day receiving and sending messages. At night he sleeps in his tent. After changing cars for the south we cross the Antelope Valley all studded with tree cactus, some twenty-five feet high. Now we are enveloped in utter darkness, and upon inquiry learn that we are in the San Fernando tunnel, which is about two miles in length. In a few more minutes we are in the city of Los Angeles, the pride of the south. It has some beautiful streets and fine buildings, but its magnificence is marred by China town and Signora town, from which the stench rises so dense that it would kill an Easterner in a week. The grandeur of the city lies in the palatial homes and the artistically decorated lawns of the English populace, its groves of oranges and lemons, and the evergreens which adorn the streets. Almost every kind of shrub flourishes in this salubrious climate. There are to be found those native to Brazil and to the tropical countries of America, the south of Europe and west of Asia. I remained a few days in town, long enough to take in the situation. I was very much surprised to see how little business is transacted therein. Its public buildings, places of business, and thoroughfare, are all inferior to those of our eastern towns. Alone in my room simply letting the idle thoughts of my fancy play, as I look out of my window my eyes are greeted by the appearance of large ancestral trees whose beautiful green branches spread like a benediction over the ground, and whose trunks are bright with moss or grey with age. Far to the north lies the snow-capped "Baldy" like a sleeping monster, yet rising with majestic grandeur far above all the other peaks of the "Sierras" or as we teach, the "Coast Range." From it the wind swoops

down in mad career filling the air with dust, and chilling the warm coast breeze. This is what we call a Santa Anna, and must be experienced to be enjoyed. To-day the air is still and calm, and brightly beams the sun from a cloudless and serene sky. No sound is heard save the footsteps of the stranger as he wends his way to "he knows not where," and the barking of the bandy-legged coyotes. No monotone of busy life is heard save the buzz of the "Butcher" bird and the hum of the bee as he extracts the sweetness from the orange blooms and hies away to his mountain home.

Such is Tustin, surrounded by a succession of beautiful rounded mounts, and situated in the "Santa Anna Valley," about twelve miles from the slumbering, sluggish Pacific, and to which, I, waif-like, and by some fortuitous circumstance drifted a few months ago.

Fruit raising is the only industry. Each resident has his vineyard and grove of oranges, prunes and apricots.

Our street are spacious, laid out at right angles to one another, and macadamized with either "deep dust" or "mud."

Tustin is acknowledged to be one of the first settlements of the south and noted as a health resort. Hedges of everygreen surround each ranch, and the streets are shaded by lofty poplars, eucalyptus and peppertrees. It is a perfect little paradise.

To me, however, its beauty is marred by the way in which its inhabitants desecrate the Sabbath. Very few attend service, while many enjoy the pleasure of a hunting expedition. I have had numerous rambles among the lower mountains, but I do not particularly care to venture in too far alone as the lion has his haunts there.

The surface of the ground is remarkably level, looking toward the southwest and the ocean. Through a break in the mountains and bordering the valley on the north flows the Santa Anna river, a considerable stream, which reaches the ocean during the rainy season, but which in summer, like all other California streams, after leaving the foot-hills, mostly disappears in the sand and by evaporation.

Rising in the Santiago Canyon and running through the northern part of the valley in the Santiago creek, from which most of the year a goodly supply of water for irrigation purposes is obtained. This Canyon is a favorite picnic resort, and three days ago it was my privilege to visit it.

An early morning drive brought us to the mountains and long ere the sun began to shine we had commenced the weary task of ascending. The way lay along the side of the mountain, winding in and out and many places cut out of the rock and so narrow that there is barely room for the passage of a wagon. Many times I thought we would roll to the foot, which lay hundreds of feet below us. Sometimes we would go down the ravines at break-neck speed. I almost wished I had remained at home, but I would shut my eyes and hang on. After three miles of this kind of road, we entered a beautiful little valley of amphitheatre shape just as the sun came peeping over the summits, and the picture there revealed was one of the most magnificent splendor. We were surrounded by a succession of charming hills so arranged that they appeared the work of art. There we go by a winding path over hill and dale, through a perfect labyrinth of sylvan beauty. On either side of you, like hill upon hill, beyond the pinnacle of each, appear others still higher. What charming distance! What a splendid perspective! The whole is enveloped in a growth whose foliage seemed to possess numberless trees magnificently and harmoniously blending in the first rays of the brightly beaming sun. When I attempt to describe landscape, how utterly inadequate words become. No matter how exact the description may be, its

breadth, grandeur, and splendor, of coloring hold you spell-bound, and must be seen to be appreciated. These enchantments are medicinal. They sober and heal us. Through such scenes we passed until we entered the Canyon, and there we found a lovely grove of "live oaks," which fill the narrow gorge to over-flowing and over-spread the velvety carpeting of green. Wild grapevines have climbed to the very top of even the highest of them, and in spring mantle them with fairy festoons. Here the holly and mistletoe flourish. Through dangerous passes we drive, but what of that? When a boy I always had a desire to travel and to see strange sights.

Some one has said that "travelling increases a man's vitality if it does not kill him at the start." Well I am not dead yet and as far as flesh is concerned I will soon be a typical Teuton. I enjoyed this dangerous ride through the dry bed of a mountain torrent, perhaps, because one of my youthful dreams is going to be realized at its completion, viz., a visit to a mine. We were after coal. Immediately on arriving I seized a lamp and underground I go, a quarter of a mile. There the men are at work digging the "dusty diamonds." But, oh! the blackness is so dense that your flickering lamp gives scarce light enough to show you where to step. We return by a safer road which has no marked interest except it has a peculiar as an appetizer.

I am afraid I shall weary you with so long a letter but there are so many things of interest to me that I do not know where to stop.

I shall write you shortly giving you some idea of the system of irrigation, and the raising of raisins.

I have about recovered from the effects of the fever. My health generally is improving and I am enjoying my trip very much.

Hope you are all well.
Love to all.
I Am Still,
Your Affectionate Son,
RICHARD.

Sir George Stephen
Toronto Mail:—In honoring with a baronetcy the President of the Canadian Pacific railway Her Majesty has worthily recognized the extraordinary ability and energy with which that gentleman has carried on the colossal work which he and his associates have had in hand during the past five years. Sir George Stephen, although not a Canadian by birth, is one of the men of whom this country may well be proud. He was born at Dufftown, Banffshire, Scotland, on June 5th, 1829, and received his education at that place. At the age of fifteen he went into the drygoods business in Aberdeen, in which city he remained four years. Thence he went to London, where he continued in the same business until 1850. In the latter year he came to Canada, and took an interest in the wholesale dry goods business in Montreal of the late William Stephen, his father's first cousin. In 1865, on the death of the head of the firm, Mr. George Stephen took over the business and carried it on very successfully for several years. He was also one of the pioneers of the woolen industry in Canada, and director of the Bank of Montreal, and afterwards became the President of that institution. On retiring from the latter position he with others took hold of the Manitoba and Minneapolis railway, and finally, when the Canadian Government called for capitalists to undertake the construction of our great national highway. Sir George Stephen was married in 1853 to Miss Kane, daughter of a clergyman of the Church of England.

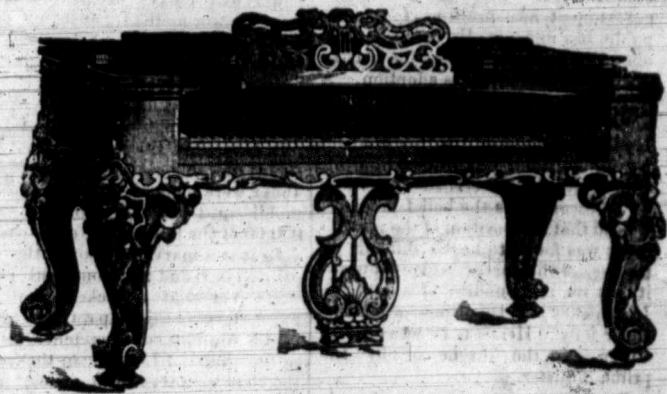
The Panama Canal.
M. de Lesseps will remain a fortnight at Panama. He declares his task there is a far easier one than was the construction of the Suez canal. He says the Panama canal will be completed by the end of 1888.

BIG BARGAINS BOOMING

"The Popular Music House"

—OF—

Chas. F. Colwell,
171 Dundas Street, London, Ont.
PIANOS, ORGANS.



"Emerson," "Dominion," "Knabe," the Celebrated "Dominion," and any other good kinds.

And all other kinds of Musical Instruments.

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

of every description. Square Dealing and Low Prices in all Departments.

Banjo Strings! Cello Strings! Quality Always the Best.

Strings and Fittings for all Kinds of Instruments.

The best goods and lowest prices in Western Canada.

VIOLIN STRINGS; GUITAR STRINGS.
Prices Lower than any other dealer.

VIOLINS.—By a multitude of makers, all sizes, styles, colors and prices from a \$1.00 to \$1000.00.

GUITARS.—The most beautiful designs made, at any price required.

BANJOS.—Newest and best styles, from \$2.00 to \$100.00.

ACCORDEONS.—In endless variety: any price, size, or style desired.

CONCERTINAS.—German, Anglo-German, and English: any kind you want.

MOUTH ORGANS.—All sorts, sizes and prices, from 25c to \$1.00. The finest assortment in Ontario.

BAND INSTRUMENTS.—Brass and Reed, in part or full sets: the best in the market, and prices the lowest.

TAMBOURINES.—Any size, style or price required, and for any purpose.

FLUTES.—In any key, at any price. The finest made; from 25c to \$500.00.

We Sell Nothing but the Best Instruments, For Shoddy Goods, Please Apply Elsewhere.

Piano Spreads—Piano and Organ Stools—Instruction Books of various kinds—Violin Boxes—Violin Bows—Guitar Cases—Violin Dots—Zithers—Bow Hair—Rosin—Fifes—Piccolos—Tuning Harmonics—Clarionets and Reeds—Flageolets—Piccolo Flageolets—Mountainpipes for the Flute Fife and Piccolo—Metalaphones—Drums—Donon Heads and Sticks—Clappers—Jaw-harps of all sizes and prices—Metronomes—Music Boxes—Mandolines—Flute Harmonicas—Music Racks—Cymbals—Triangles—Bells—Tuning Pipes and Forks—&c.

Old Melodeons, Organs and Pianos taken in exchange at full value. All orders by Mail properly and promptly attended to. "What I recommend will recommend itself." No sharp practice! No heavy express! Please Call, Write, Telegraph, or Telephone, before dealing elsewhere.

CHAS. F. COLWELL,
Proprietor.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

ADVICE TO OUR FRIENDS.
(From the London Free Press.)

Great caution should be exercised in the purchase of pianos: and the established reputation of the MAKERS, as well as the DEALER, should be as much relied upon as the apparent quality of the instrument, and far more than the opinions of outside interested persons, who have no practical knowledge whatever of the instrument they may either condemn or favor. A good and perfect Piano or Organ or Organs is always welcomed as a boon in every household—and will remain a source of pleasure and satisfaction; while a poor instrument, cheaply constructed and made of unseasoned material, will, by continually getting out of order and tune, soon become an intolerable nuisance, besides invariably resulting in a loss to the owner and discredit to the dealer.

Keeping in view the best interests of our thousands of readers, we wish to inform them (although it is a well-known fact to many) that Mr. Charles F. Colwell Proprietor of "Colwell's Popular Music House," of this city, is one of the most successful, energetic and honorable business men in Western Canada. He deals only in first-class instruments, and will have nothing whatever to do with "shoddy" in any form.

No matter what undertaking or other encounter he enters into, or with whom, Mr. Colwell is certain to "always come up smiling" and invariably proves the winner in the end. People in want of a Musical Instrument of any kind, from a Jew-harp or a mouth organ to a Piano or full Brass Band, will study their interests in all respects by dealing with Mr. Colwell. The only fault that can truthfully be found with Mr. Colwell by his less plucky opponents is that he sells too many Pianos, Organs, and other Musical Instruments, to please them; and he consequently incurs their displeasure (which evidently has no effect), by continually "treading on their toes," in a business way. He is quite justified in "consoling himself with the knowledge that "Crows always pick at the best fruit!"

It is with confidence we advise the musical public to deal with C. F. Colwell; for we know that they will get from him the best quality of goods at the lowest possible price, whether bought for cash or on time.

Besides other high grade Pianos mentioned in this section by Mr. Colwell, he still handles the "EMERSON" of Boston; so aptly termed "The People's Favorite;" and the DOMINION Pianos of Bowmanville, the best made in Canada. In Cabinet Organs the "Dominion" continues his favorite; although organs by other good makers can always be found in his store.

In small musical instruments, musical merchandise, strings of all kinds and fittings, Mr. Colwell, as usual, keeps the lead, and sells the best goods made, at less prices than all other dealers. He has a very large, handsome store, centrally located, and carries in it all lines pertaining to his profession, the choicest, cheapest, and best selected stock in Western Ontario. In addition to his regular business, Mr. Colwell has a well managed order department, by which his numerous customers can leave their orders for Sheet Music, Music Books, and instruments not in stock; and feel certain of having their musical wants supplied properly and expeditiously, at much less prices than all competitors. His patrons need not be afraid of getting old shop-worn or cheap jobbing stock; but can confidently rely upon being supplied with the newest and nicest goods the market affords, at "Chas. F. Colwell's Popular Music House," 171 Dundas Street, London, Ont. Our readers will do well to make a note of these facts; so that when in want of any Musical Instruments or goods, they will know where to buy, with the assurance of getting genuine satisfaction, and full value for their money.

HAS NO IRISH POLICY.

LORD SALISBURY WILL PLAY A WAITING GAME.

IN WHICH HE WILL BE MET BY SIMILAR TACTICS ON THE PART OF THE PARNELLITES—DISGUST EXPRESSED AT THE ABSENCE OF A POLICY—THE QUEEN'S APPEARANCE YESTERDAY.

London, Jan. 22.—The government has no Irish policy. Both the Queen's and Lord Salisbury's speeches confirm this fact. Each alleged government measure thus far made public has undoubtedly been tentative one and the response from the masses has never warranted its adoption. A dignified contemplation of the subject and a determination to meanwhile uphold the majesty of the law is about as far as Lord Salisbury and his colleagues have succeeded in getting. In political circles the belief is widespread that the position of the government was found to be so difficult in the face of the forces which opposed it that the propounding of a definite Irish policy at this time would be sheer folly. Hence none was offered, either from the throne or by the prime minister.

The safety of the ministry lies in Ireland and the appointment of the Right Hon. Wm. Henry Smith to the post of chief secretary for Ireland, already semi-officially announced, furnishes a plausible excuse for the tactics which have been decided upon by the Tories.

It is an open secret that the magistrates and the county inspectors of police in Ireland have already reported almost overwhelmingly in favor of a partial renewal of the coercion act. Mr. Smith, when he takes office, ought to analyze the reports in a week but acting under the instructions of his chief, he will probably pore over them for a month. Meanwhile the government will make a gigantic effort to force certain reforms of procedure through the house of commons in the hope that should these measures be adopted it will be an easy matter through their operation to muzzle the Parnellites when the storm comes.

The situation in the light of yesterday's developments is being widely discussed. Many Tories cynically state that Salisbury's "delay" policy is excellent, and that when the full program is disclosed the Irish question will assume an entirely new aspect to the English eyes. Liberals assert that the Tories are ungrateful and that they have broken faith with their quasi-supporters in the late elections. They, however, express little sympathy for Parnell. "The one cloud which hangs over the empire," as the duke of Abercorn put it, when speaking of Ireland in his motion for the address in reply to the queen's speech seems to cast its shadow on Tories and Liberals alike, and both are apparently befogged by its density. It is estimated that the debate on the address will occupy 10 days. The Parnellites are said to have determined on adopting tactics somewhat similar to those of the government and that they also will play a waiting game. The report that the queen was suffering from a cold yesterday seems to have slight foundation. Her majesty appeared to be enjoying excellent health and her growing corpulence was the subject of general remark. The reception which she received en route was exceeding cordial, except at a point opposite the admiralty offices, where a few hisses and groans disturbed the general harmony as the royal cortege passed. In the house of lords while the assemblage awaited the arrival of the sovereign many amusing incidents occurred, but perhaps most marked of these when Count Von Hatzenfeldt, the German ambassador produced a comb from his breeches pocket and deliberately combed his curls.

The government's position disappoints the Daily News. United Ireland, of Dublin, believes the suppression of the national league will inevitably lead to a conspiracy. Invidiousness and dynamite will replace the league's open methods, for which the government will be answerable. United Ireland then warns Lord Salisbury to beware, and exhorts the nationalists to prepare for action. The Telegraph says the government will stand or fall on the adoption or rejection of the new rules of procedure.

An American on the Queen's Speech.

Was ever an imperial pageant prouder or grander than that with which Victoria, queen of Great Britain and Ireland, empress of India, defender of the faith, and sovereign mistress of nearly one fifth of the population of the earth and of more than one fifth of its area, opened the ses-

sion of her parliament? There have been plenty of occasions of greater barbaric splendor to do honor to kings and emperors, but not one in all the world's history has had so many subjects as she, or ruled so vast and rich an empire. With what stately simplicity her minister makes her speak of subject continents and peoples, and how lightly she talks of adding a new kingdom to her earth-encircling domain. "The gallantry of my European and Indian forces" (two continents drawn on for the expedition) rapidly brought the country under my power, and I have decided that the most certain method of ensuring peace and order is to be found in the permanent incorporation of the kingdom of Burmah with my empire." She seizes new kingdoms, as big as France, as Gulliver might seize that of Lilliput. Ghenghis Khan could not have talked like this, while Caesar and Alexander were pigmies to this fat-faced, middle-aged widow, whom over 800,000,000 of the human race call sovereign lady. It is a marvelous power that this little island and its wonderful people wield. Yet what a mockery is all the pageantry and this unparalleled power to the millions of wretches in the slums of London; in the soot of the black country; in the mines; in the portlands of Liverpool, of Birmingham, of Manchester and of Glasgow; islands off the western shores of Scotland and of Ireland, who are fumbling in the midst of all this splendor. —Detroit News.

IN DREAD OF DYNAMITE.

APPREHENSION OF FURTHER OUTRAGES IN ENGLAND.

London, January 23.—The police authorities are again taking extraordinary precautions to guard against the possibility of dynamite outrages. The guards of the principal public buildings were doubled to-day, and there are indications of unusual police vigilance in every quarter. It is asserted that this activity on the part of the police is occasioned by the fact that the authorities have become cognizant of threats of violence uttered in consequence of the unsatisfactory character of that portion of the Queen's speech referring to the Irish question. It is noted also that to-day is the anniversary of the explosions at Westminster Hall and the Tower of London, and some apprehension has been felt lest the day should be signalized by a renewal of outrages.

A Cabinet council is in session this afternoon and extra policemen are on duty about the building. It is stated that the Dublin police authorities yesterday telegraphed Sir Richard Assheton Cross, Home Secretary, that a "suspect" had left there for Chester, and that it was this information which caused the Prince of Wales instead of alighting at Chester, while proceeding to visit the Duke of Westminster, to leave the train at another station and proceed thence to Eton Hall, the Duke's residence. At Chester a stranger was heard asking where the Prince of Wales had alighted from the train. A cordon of police now surrounds Eton Hall. It is also stated that the "suspect" who left Dublin for Chester, is a well-known and dangerous character of the former city. The police of Chester are dogging the movements of all strangers in the place, but have as yet made no arrests.

The news from Chester to night is that extraordinary precautions are being taken against any possible attempts on the life of the Prince of Wales during his stay there. The police cordon around Eton Hall has been doubled and a large force of police is held in reserve in case of an emergency. The grounds around the Duke of Westminster's residence are fairly studded with detectives. The utmost vigilance is observed and all visitors are compelled to show passes before being admitted to the grounds.

The Salisbury government in England have been overwhelmingly defeated in the House of Commons. Their resignation is to be handed in to-day.

Struck With a Club

Montreal, J. 22.—Hon. Mr. Chapleau Secretary of State was entertained by his constituents at St. Jerome yesterday. At the close of the speech-making some one struck him with a stick. Mr. Chapleau raised his hand to his forehead exclaiming, "I am struck!" and fell into the arms of men behind him. The party who dealt the blow escaped. Mr. Chapleau quickly recovered and again addressed the meeting. He denounced the killing of Scott at Fort Garry as an atrocious murder, condemned agitation in favor of Riel in the Province of Quebec, and branded Riel as a traitor to his country.



A. J. Grigg,

The Jeweler,

Opp. Lozar House,

RIDGETOWN.

Now that the rush of the holiday season is over, I am

Better than ever prepared to meet the wants and wishes of my customers.

After taking into consideration that the price of wheat is low, I have

Reduced the Prices

OF MY

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Down to the Lowest Possible Figures.



TO ANYONE

PAYING HIS OWN WAY TO

RIDGETOWN,

I will make this offer:

A Solid Silver Watch for \$10.

A Solid Silver 3 oz. open or hunting case with either Waltham or Elgin movement for \$14.

Ladies' Gold Watches from \$20. upwards

Call and see my large stock of Watches before purchasing elsewhere.



I can show the largest assortment of Gold and Steel Spectacles in town from 25 cents up.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired Promptly.

A Parlor Scene.

Several Ladies and Gentlemen Discovered.

(By the Stove Side.)

Among whom the "boss's" wife leads the conversation, which, as usual turns on love.

Mrs. Dickens.—"Did you hear about the young lady who ran away with her groom? Well, she ran away, and when her father heard of it he started the police on their track; he came with desperation. (Deaf gent) "With who?" Mrs. D.—"Why, he got desperate." Deaf gent.—"Oh, yes." Mrs. D.—"And found them, but somehow the young fellow slipped through his fingers." Deaf gent.—"Slipped where, did you say?" Mrs. D.—"Why, got out of the way; he took her home again, then hunted him up, and found him somewhere in the United States; he brought him back and gave him six months in jail. He was only 15 years old. She vows that when his time is up in that horrible place, to marry him a girl can't marry under sixteen. They say he is a fine young fellow." Mr. Pope.—"It was too bad," sympathetically. Mrs. D.—"It was too bad, indeed." Mr. Cad, who had been listening attentively with his elbow gracefully balanced on the round top of his ivory-handled umbrella.—"Well I think the ratepayers should object to pay for his keeping in jail; I have heard of such an objection in a similar case." Mr. Cad being flattered by the attention shown him by a pair of inquisitive grey eyes belonging to a young lady close by, went on to say.—"If the father takes another notion and takes him out of jail, and gives him all the honors—that is, the money and the girl—into the bargain, it will be like the story of Joseph in Egypt over again, when they took him out of the dungeon." Mrs. D.—"That is so." Mr. Cad to young student.—Mr. Cad.—"That is viciousness of mind." Mr. Pope.—"Vividness of mind, you mean." Mr. Cad.—"Right you are again." Mr. Cad to Mrs. D.—"Would you have thought of the comparison of Joseph in Egypt?" Mrs. D.—"I would never have thought of it, you see, ever since my dear daughter died, and other troubles, my mind is strained." Cad, in a smart, lively manner.—"Well smart weed is good for a strain; I know a man who cured the heel of his cow with it." (Laughter.) Cad to Mr. Dickens, with a manner as if he was fooling.—"Go out and look for some smartweed." Mr. D. smiles a happy smile. Mrs. D.—"When we kept store on Mount Solomon we had the greatest bother to get our meals cooked; sometimes the fire would not be lighted till noon, even when we had a girl—that is, when we could get one." Mr. Cad.—"It's easy enough getting a girl." Mrs. D.—"You mean for a wife." Cad.—"Yes." Mrs. G.—"Or to get one to learn the tailoring business?" Cad.—"Quite so." Mrs. D.—"It is curious how they will go to learn tailoring and won't hire out." Deaf gent.—"What a monstrous idea of a girl lying out." Mrs. D.—"I said hiring out." Deaf gent.—"Oh, excuse me." (Laughter.) Miss Rollings here rises and puts on a pair of overshoes, and Mrs. Dickens and the young lady have quite a conversation on love matters, at the further end of the spacious apartment. Mr. Cad engages Mr. Dickens in a conversation relative to our chief Butler retiring on a former position, and the chief baker leaving town. Mr. D.—"Were you glad to hear of these tidings." Cad.—"No, I just took it in as ordinary news, in the same way I would take in an eruption on Mount Vesuvius."

At this juncture Miss Rollings bid all good night.—Mrs. D.—"Where did you get that splendid purple ulster made. It fits just like a glove, I declare! Well, I never, no, nor anybody else did." Miss R.—"My papa got it made for me at Mr. Davidson's, Brien Block, and I think it fits all right, altogether, you bet!" Mr. Cad vanishes with his beloved, a slight tinkling of a silver bell is heard. Tinkling, tinkling, tinkling in the icy air of night.