

**G**ENUINE Holiday Clearing  
Out Sale from Now till  
Jan. 1, 1892, at Your Own  
Prices. Everything must go. My  
stock is very complete and sure to  
please you. Come Early and get  
your choice of a big stock.  
J. H. GUNTHER, Listowel.

# The Bee.

**D**ON'T delay in waiting to  
buy, I have a grand line  
of Plush Goods just in  
from Germany, Albums, Fancy  
Mirrors, Work-boxes, Glove boxes,  
grand line of Watches, Clocks and  
Jewelry, and Silverware CHEAP.  
J. H. GUNTHER, Listowel.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, DEC. 18, 1891.

NO. 47.

## Business Cards.

### INSURANCE.

**W. D. MITCHELL,**  
Atwood, Agent of CONFEDERATION  
LIFE ASSOCIATION of Toronto. Guar-  
antee capital and assets, \$4,211,643.00.  
Business in force, \$19,311,780.00.

### MEDICAL.

**L. E. RICE, M. D., C. M.**  
Trinity University, Toronto; Fellow  
by examination of Trinity Medical Col-  
lege, Toronto; member of the College of  
Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario; mem-  
ber of the College of Physicians and  
Surgeons, Michigan; special attention  
given to the Diseases of Women and  
Children. Office and residence, next  
door to Mader's store, Atwood. Office  
hours: 10 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 2:30 p.m., and  
very evening to 8:30.

### DENTAL.

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

**W. M. BRUCE, L. D. S., DENTIST.**  
Gas, electricity, or local anaesthetics,  
administered for painless extraction.  
Artificial teeth guaranteed to be of the  
best material and of first-class work-  
manship. Office over Thompson Bros.  
store, Main street, Listowel. At  
Joergers' hotel, Atwood, every Monday.

### AUCTIONEERS.

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

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

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

**Money to Loan.**  
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

## THE RANKIN Concert Co.

Will give one of their renowned Scotch  
Concerts, under the auspices of the  
Atwood Lodge of the Independent Or-  
der of Foresters, on

## XMAS NIGHT

In the Town Hall,  
Atwood.

Tickets, 25c. & 35c.

Plan of Hall may be seen at J.  
L. Mader's store.

### HURRAH FOR

## XMAS

### Xmas Goods Coming

We have purchased a large and select  
stock of Christmas Holiday Goods for  
young and old, which will arrive in a  
few days.

Groceries,  
Confectionery,  
Stationery, &c.

We have in stock new and fresh Gro-  
ceries, Confectionery of all kind, Canned  
Fruits, Vegetables, Salmon, Lobsters,  
etc. Also a nice assortment of Station-  
ery. Call and see goods before making  
your purchases.

Terms Cash.

## MRS. ZERAN.

J. S. Hamilton's old stand.

### Donegal.

Charles Petrie is home again from  
Michigan.

Miss Agnes Bails, of Ahiston, is vis-  
iting her parents.

Francis Curtis' sale owing to bad  
weather has been postponed until Wed-  
nesday, the 23rd inst.

The last of the season's make of  
cheese was shipped from the factory  
on Tuesday. Messrs. McAllister and  
McKenzie are to be congratulated on  
the past season's work.

The social and entertainment which  
was to have been held here this week  
has been postponed until Monday, 21st  
inst., at 7 o'clock. Besides refreshments,  
music will be furnished from Atwood,  
recitations, also addresses by Revs.  
Henderson, Smith and the pastor.

Following is the school report for  
the month of November. Names in  
order of merit:—5th class—Mary E. Mc-  
Court, R. G. Irvine, Duncan McKenzie,  
Senior 4th class—Thomas McFarlane,  
Alex. Foulston, John Foulston, Jun-  
ior 4th—Emerson Vipond, John Math-  
eson, John McKenzie. Senior 3rd class  
—Willie E. Buchanan, John Cooper,  
Jessie Hammond. Junior Third class  
—Sam McNichol, Maud Wilson, Addie  
Buchanan. 2nd class—Maud McCourt,  
Edith McCourt, Neil Matheson. Part  
II, Senior 1st—Mary Hemphill, John  
Buchanan, Effie Buchanan. Interme-  
diate class—Maggie McKenzie, Albert  
Hobson, Joe Burke. Part II, Junior  
1st—Lily Smith, Arthur McNichol,  
Charley Buchanan. Part I, Senior 1st  
—Annie Hemphill, Maud McClelland,  
Herbert McClelland. Part I, Junior 1st  
—John Johnston, Mabel McNichol,  
Willie Anderson.

### Huron County Notes.

A boy named Watson was drowned  
in Wingham this week.

A lodge of the Knights of Pythias  
has been organized in Wingham.

Rev. Mr. Hincks, of Stratford, has  
been invited to accept the pastorate of  
Main street church, Mitchell. Seaforth,  
it is said, also has an eye upon him.

Gorrie is to be well supplied with  
tailors this winter, one coming from  
Ethel, and another from Blyth. Three  
tailor shops and two newspapers in  
Gorrie!

In the matter of the West Huron pro-  
test M. C. Cameron has decided to re-  
sign his seat without the process of a  
trial, and will contest it again at the  
ensuing election. His majority at the  
last election was 379.

Last week a couple of very estimable  
young ladies of Clinton started on a  
long journey, all for the sake of the  
men they have pledged their love to.  
The ladies are Misses Susie and Maggie  
Bridon, and they go to California,  
where one is to be married to Joseph  
Pickett, late of Clinton, and the other to  
Mr. Jamison.

A meeting of the West Huron Farm-  
ers' Institute will be held at Clinton on  
January 22nd and 23rd, when there will  
be present John I. Hobson, chairman of  
the board of the Ontario Agricultural  
College; W. J. P. Imer, B. S. A., and A.  
McD Allan, who will deliver addresses  
on various subjects of interest to those  
engaged in the pursuit of agriculture.

Every child knows that the Santa  
Claus of the pictures is a short, stout  
beard and a face that is beaming full  
of fun. A man who has all these fea-  
tures to perfection, and who looks for  
all the world like the typical Santa, is  
David Fisher, the well-known horse-  
man of Goderich.—Clinton New Era.

The annual meeting of the members  
of the Dominion Horse Breeders' As-  
sociation was held in Clinton on Wed-  
nesday of last week. The President,  
John McMillan, M. P., presided. A  
resolution was adopted authorizing the  
Secretary to open a register for animals  
that are for sale. Members of the As-  
sociation having animals they desire to  
sell, such animals, of course, being re-  
gistered in the books of the Associa-  
tion, can send the name and number of  
the animal, together with the price and  
any other particulars deemed necessary,  
to the Secretary. A register of such an-  
imals will be kept by the Secretary, who  
will be prepared to furnish a list of  
them when required to do so. In this  
way buyers will be saved a great deal  
of time and expense, as they can apply  
to the Secretary for this list, and will  
then be in a position to go direct to the  
place where animals such as they re-  
quire are for sale, instead of as now,  
having to scour the country from Dan  
to Beersheba in quest of what they  
want. A notice of motion was also  
given to reduce the annual membership  
fee from \$1 to 50c. This motion will  
come up for discussion at the next  
annual meeting which will be held on the  
third Wednesday in December, 1892.  
The Association has a membership of  
about 270. All the former officers and  
councillors were re-elected and are as  
follows: John McMillan, M. P., Presi-  
dent; V. McIntosh, V. S., Brucefield,  
Rich; Secretary: James Mitchell, God-  
rich; Treasurer: Thos. McMillan, Hul-  
lett; and Samuel Smillie, Tuckersmith.  
Auditors: Council—D. Fisher, God-  
rich; John McDermid, Lucknow; James  
Henderson, Rolton; J. J. Fisher, Ben-  
miller; Thos. Green, Dublin; C. E. Mas-  
on, Brucefield; John Busch, Sebring-  
ville; J. H. McRoberts, Lucas; Alex.  
Innes, Stanley; P. Curtin, Centralia; J.  
S. Blackall, Clinton; P. McGregor,  
Brucefield; Wm. Sinclair, Chisholm, work.

### THE ATWOOD MARKET.

\$22,925 PAID OUT TO THE FARMERS FOR  
GRAIN SINCE SEPT. 1ST.

**P**EOPLE, generally, are not cog-  
nizant of the incalculable value  
a good market is to a commu-  
nity, such as this. The fact re-  
mains, nevertheless, true. The  
prosperity of the people of an agricul-  
tural district is directly effected by the  
local market. Atwood, in this respect,  
is highly favored; we have one of the  
very best markets in the county of  
Perth, where a shrewd, trust-worthy  
buyer pays the top price for the far-  
mer's produce and sends him home  
with the cash in his pocket. Farmers from  
below Moncton, and within a mile or  
two of Brussels and Listowel, bring  
their grain and pork to the Atwood  
market. The following figures furnish-  
ed THE BEE by the local buyer, Robert  
Anderson, give a more accurate knowl-  
edge of the produce handled:—

From Sept. 1st, 1891, to Dec. 12th, 1891,  
inclusive, 51,920 bushels of grain were  
unloaded at the Atwood elevator, for  
which was paid \$22,925. The bulk of  
this sum was paid to the farmers of  
Elma township.

By way of an average, we find these  
figures for the week ending Dec. 12th:

	BUSHELS.	PAID OUT.
Wheat	1034.40	\$ 943 60
Peas	1447.10	869 20
Oats	7040.00	2115 70
Barley	174.00	69 60
34 Hogs	6154 lbs.	308 65
4 Hides	184 lbs.	7 25
2 Sheepskins		1 55
		\$4292 00

### OBSERVATIONS.

The market for wheat may rise to  
\$1 per bushel on the Atwood market  
before sowing time again, but in view  
of the enormous yield in the Canadian  
Northwest, Dakota and India, this  
year, the future prospects are not very  
favorable, in fact it is extremely doubtful  
if the prices will ever be as good in  
Ontario as they were previous to the  
opening up of our great Northwest.  
Let your wheat go at present prices.

Barley is dull at present; chances for  
better prices are not much in its favor.  
Sell at market prices if you cannot feed  
it to better advantage.

Oats are rising steadily on the home  
and foreign markets. This is due to  
the large quantities being shipped to  
the famine-stricken districts of Russia.  
There is an increasing demand for  
coarse cereals. If you can afford to  
hold your oats, say until February or  
March, do so.

Hay is on the rise. In Toronto \$12  
and \$12.50 is being paid. As THE BEE  
predicted last spring, from \$11 to \$12  
per ton will be paid before spring.  
Hold your hay until March; it will go  
up in price, especially when there is  
such an increasing demand for oats.  
Don't sell now.

At present prices there is no money  
in pork, nor is it safe to calculate on  
future quotations. Coarse grains are  
high, especially oats and peas, hence  
market. R. Parker, of Elma, feeds cut  
clover, mixed with other ingredients, to  
his hogs with excellent results. Mr.  
Parker is one of the most successful  
hog raisers in this county. His secret  
of feeding hogs is highly approved of  
by the authorities at the Ontario Agri-  
cultural College.

The market for horses is quiet. Too  
many farmers are going into horse  
breeding. The supply is greater than  
the demand.

Cattle and sheep are not in great  
demand on the Toronto market just now.  
The market is steady and will likely  
remain so.

### Additional Local Items.

COAL oil for sale at Loree's.  
FRESH oysters kept constantly on  
hand at Mrs. Zeran's grocery.

SPECIAL attention paid to orders sent  
with children at Loree's grocery.

DON'T forget the Rankin family con-  
cert in the Town Hall, Atwood, on  
Christmas night.

1,040 LBS. of candy has arrived at  
Hamilton's grocery for the Christmas  
trade. Call and get your supplies.

WM. ZERAN is still lying at the point  
of death. The old gentleman is nearly  
94 years of age, and of course the  
wheels of life are worn away, soon to  
stop forever.

THE Methodist choir drove to Jubilee,  
12th con. of Elma, Monday night, and  
furnished the music for the tea meeting  
held there. The choir have quite a re-  
putation abroad.

NEW TIME TABLE.—The new Grand  
Trunk Railway time table came into  
effect on Monday, Dec. 7th. The changes  
so far as Atwood is affected are as  
follows: Trains for Kincardine leave  
Atwood at 8:10 a.m., and 2:43 and 9:14  
p.m. For Palmerston, 7:21 a.m., and  
12:30 and 10 p.m.

THE Stratford Herald says:—Rev.  
David Rogers, of Atwood, delivered  
two crisp and earnest sermons in the  
Central Methodist church last Sunday.  
In the evening he touched on the sub-  
ject of Sabbath desecration, dancing  
and intemperance, condemning all  
said, was contrary to the Methodist dis-  
cipline and taken altogether was a "bar-  
barian pastime." Mr. Rogers is popu-  
lar in Atwood, where he is doing good  
work.

### For the Party Press.

The attention of our good friends, the  
party organs, is respectfully called to  
the following patent double-action, re-  
versible, ball-jointed editorials on scan-  
dals, which we trust they can see their  
way clear to quote. If the Conserva-  
tive papers will observe the simple rule  
of striking out the bracketed names  
while the Liberals will, with a similar  
care, delete the others, this leader may  
then be utilized by any hard worked  
journalist who needs time to run up to  
the Capital, Dominion or provincial, to  
see about the Government printing.

### THE EDITORIAL.

The shocking disclosures of political  
corruption at Quebec (Ottawa) must fill  
every patriotic Canadian with disgust  
and indignation. Nothing short of the  
expulsion of the thieving trustees from  
public office and public life can assuage  
the wrath of an outraged people. Nor  
can the principals throw all blame upon  
subordinates and thus escape "scott  
free." It is all very well to load Ernest  
Pacaud (Thomas McGreevy) with male-  
dictions, but no one will believe that he  
took large sums from public contract-  
ors, and spent them to keep the Govern-  
ment in power without guilty knowl-  
edge and acquiescence on the part of  
Mercier (Langevin), Mercier (Lange-  
vin) and Pacaud (McGreevy) have long  
been hand to glove. They have hunted  
in couples, and to suppose for an in-  
stant that the Count (Sir Hector) did  
not know where the ammunition came  
from is absurd. Nor can the Grit (Tory)  
party condemn its Mercier's (Lange-  
vin's)—and so on to the usual dirge  
conclusion, which our friends, no doubt,  
stereotyped, in which the organ urges  
that Mercier Langevin (Langevin and  
Abbott) be branded with infamy; and  
(Mercier and Langevin) be granted an  
opportunity to purify the political at-  
mosphere.

We guarantee this editorial; and, as  
evidence of our good faith, we offer to  
refund any money paid us for the same  
by any of you, if it does not prove sat-  
isfactory to the most hard shelled part-  
isan who subscribes just to keep the pa-  
per going—and then omits the formality  
of payment.

### Perth County Notes.

The Stratford Mechanics' Institute  
has now 200 members.

There are already \$2,200 worth of  
shares sold for the erection of a flax  
mill in Sebringville.

The friends of temperance have de-  
cided to submit the Local Option law  
to a vote of the people of Mitchell.

Dr. Willmot, who has been practising  
a short time in Toronto, has decided to  
locate in Mitchell. The town has now  
four doctors.

The Model school examinations be-  
gan in Stratford and Mitchell Dec. 7th.  
There are thirty-seven candidates writ-  
ing at Stratford.

Jacob Wolfe, a son of Philip Wolfe,  
was married last week to Lydia Smith,  
a daughter of B. Smith, of Gadshill.  
The ceremony was performed by Rev.  
J. Sanders, the Lutheran minister.

The Blanchard Council have decided  
to seek re-election for their present pos-  
itions.—W. Hutchings, reeve; D. A.  
Johnson, deputy reeve, and Messrs.  
Berry, St. John and Sinclair, council-  
lors.

A crowd of about two hundred and  
fifty persons assembled at the residence  
of Mr. Grieve, a vinton, to witness the  
marriage of his daughter, Maggie, to  
Robt. Clarke, of Carlingford. The Rev.  
Mr. Drummond tied the knot.

A. F. McLaren, Stratford shipped  
the other day 534 boxes of cheese, the  
balance of the make of the Kirkton  
cheese factory, and 573 boxes, the last  
from John Dempsey's factory, Downie.  
The cheese was valued at \$7,700.

Knox church, St. Marys, which some  
time ago was visited by fire, was re-opened  
Dec. 6th and elegantly fixed up.  
Rev. Principal Grant preached at the  
morning and evening services, and Rev.  
Mr. Cosgrove officiated in the after-  
noon.

Stratford is about to lose one of its  
ablest young preachers in the person of  
Rev. J. P. Gerrie, of the Congregational  
church. Mr. Gerrie has received an in-  
vitation to the pastorate of the East  
Toronto Congregational church, which  
he has accepted.

The students in training at the Mit-  
chel Model school to show their appre-  
ciation of the efforts of St. Nethercott  
the principal, presented him with an  
address and a handsome gold chain, to-  
gether with a lady's dressing case for  
his wife, as tokens of esteem.

Three doctors recently performed a  
very delicate operation on Mrs. Aug.  
Walter, of South Easthope, by remov-  
ing from her body a tumor of over 150  
pounds in weight. She has been doing  
well since and the doctors consider her  
now pretty well out of danger, says an  
exchange.

The annual meeting of the patrons of  
the Kirkton creamery was held on the  
25th ult. The Secretary's book showed  
that there had been collected over 45,  
000 inches of cream from which were  
manufactured over 45,000 pounds of  
butter. The butter was sold on an av-  
erage for 20½c. per pound, netting to  
the patrons 16 13-20 cents per pound,  
and there was distributed among the  
patrons for the season over \$7,000.

### Successful Milking Machine.

**O**NE of the latest labor saving in-  
ventions, says an agricultural  
authority, is a machine for milk-  
ing cows, which has been in oper-  
ation for some time past on  
the English estate of the Duke of  
Portland, and has proved a great suc-  
cess. An ordinary iron pump, one inch  
in diameter, is carried round the cow  
house, at a convenient height above the  
shoulders of the cows. It communi-  
cates with a hand pump, whereby the  
air is drawn from the pipe, a circular  
tank connected with a shallow well of  
water serving as a regulator of the  
vacuum. From the iron pipe project  
connections, one opposite the space be-  
tween every pair of animals, each con-  
nection being furnished with a stop  
cock.

To any one of these connections is  
fitted a length of India rubber tubing,  
the other end being attached to a nozzle  
near the top of the milk pail, which is  
cylindrical in construction. The pail is  
cylindrical in form, with a truncated  
conical top. Its opening, which is four  
inches wide, is closed by means of a  
thick glass disk, which rests inside flush  
with the outer rim of the pail, support-  
ed by a thick rubber band, held in  
place by a projecting ledge underneath.  
On one side of the shoulder of the pail  
is the nozzle which has been referred  
to, and on the opposite side are four  
similar nozzles, all of which are like the  
small connections upon the iron pipe.  
The solitary nozzle is for attachment to  
the long flexible tube from the iron  
pipe; the other four are for short lengths  
of tubing connected in their turn with  
specially-constructed teat cups, each of  
which receives a teat of the cow under  
operation.

The cups, like the pail, are made of  
tinned iron, and each one is pro-  
vided with a tap or stopcock. The  
milk pail has in addition to its handle  
a couple of hooks, by means of which  
it is suspended a little in front of the  
cow's udder, a broad band of girthing  
purpose. The method of operating is  
very simple. When all is ready, the  
pump is worked by a small boy, and  
the air is thus exhausted from the iron  
pipe. Then a pail, with its cup attach-  
ed, is adjusted under the cow, the tube  
is joined to one of the connections over-  
head, the stopcock is opened, and a par-  
tial vacuum, is established within the  
pail. Next one of the cups was moist-  
ened and placed so as to embrace a teat;  
the stopcock of the cup is then opened,  
the teat is then brought under the in-  
fluence of the vacuum, and the greater  
external atmospheric pressure at once  
causes the milk to begin to flow. Af-  
ter four cups have thus been adjusted  
four jets of milk can be seen flowing  
into the can immediately beneath the  
glass cover. In from eight to ten min-  
utes the cow is milked "dry."

An expert who has thoroughly tested  
the merits of the apparatus says that the  
animals submit very quietly to the novel  
method of milking, and appear to be  
scarcely conscious that they are being  
deprived of their milk. While relieving  
cows of much of the distress that has  
hitherto been regarded as inevitable  
under existing circumstances, especially  
in the case of animals with chapped or  
swollen teats, the employment of the  
machine will insure much greater clean-  
liness in the operation of milking, a  
benefit of at least as much importance  
to the producer. On large dairy farms,  
it will be invaluable, as one attendant  
can conveniently keep half a dozen cows  
going. By the time the adjustment has  
been made for the sixth cow the first will  
about have finished milking, and her pail  
can be taken for the seventh cow, and  
so on.

### Trowbridge.

James Moore, of Trowbridge, has  
been engaged to teach the Molesworth  
public school for 1892.

The annual school entertainment  
will be held here this (Friday) evening.  
A splendid musical and literary pro-  
gram is being prepared and a treat is  
in store for young and old. A silver  
collection will be taken to aid in pro-  
curing presents for the children.

### Brussels.

A room has been fitted up alongside  
the fire engine for a hose room. The  
place will be heated by a coal stove.

Alex. Wilson has placed a fine Bell  
upright piano, style E., manufactured  
at Guelph, in the home of W. Nightin-  
gale, merchant, of this place.

Alex. Wilson has disposed of his house  
and lot on Princess street to Mrs. Mc-  
Lean for the sum of \$450. It is a very  
cheap property. Mr. Wilson intends re-  
moving to Manitoba.

Nomination day for municipal officers  
on Monday, Dec. 28, 12 noon. If there  
is an election Ronald McNaughton and  
Wm. Aldridge will be the Deputy Re-  
turning officers with the polling places  
at J. J. Gilpin's office and the Council  
Chamber. Trustees' nominations on  
the 25th also.

The residents of Brussels and sur-  
rounding country were greatly surprised  
on Friday, Dec. 4th, to hear that Geo.,  
eldest son of Jno. B. Smith, hardware  
merchant, had passed away after a brief  
illness, at the early age of 14 years and  
7 months. He had been the subject of  
that terrible disease diabetes and that  
and subsequent complications speedily  
terminated his earthly career.



## THE RUSSELL DIVORCE.

### The Strange Story Told by the Wife of the Earl.

#### THE HORRORS OF HIGH LIFE.

A London cable gives the following additional particulars of the suit for divorce brought by Countess Russell, a beautiful woman, against her husband, Earl Russell, a grandson of the celebrated English statesman, Lord John Russell: The Countess said that she intended to impute some portion of her husband's cruel conduct to the influence Professor Roberts had over the Earl.

Sir Edward Clark explained that Roberts was the mathematical master of a school at Bath. A serious suggestion against Earl Russell was involved in his alleged relations with Roberts. His wife could not feel otherwise than outraged and distressed by those relations. When the Countess objected to Roberts' presence in the house the Earl told her to go to his Satanic majesty. Sir Edward said the Earl was much upset by the prospect of the Countess not having a child. He abused her in vulgar terms for this. Early in May the Earl and Countess proposed to attend a levee. The Countess came to London and stayed at the Albemarle Hotel. She laid out the clothes which the Earl was to wear. When the Earl arrived he refused to allow a servant to dress him, and insisted that the Countess should leave the dinner table and come to their room to act as his valet. When they returned from the levee, he also compelled the Countess to attend to him. The Countess was annoyed that her husband should force her to perform such services, and told him she was sorry she had ever married him. The Earl at once rang the bell and told the servant to summon Lady Scott, the Countess's mother. When Lady Scott entered the room the Earl said: "Here is your sacred daughter; take her away as soon as you like, and you can go to the devil."

In reply to a question by Sir Edward, the Countess said that when she left the Earl she asked him to kiss her. He refused with an oath.

During the recital of the incidents of her married life, Earl Russell, who was sitting in court, frequently buried his face in his hands to hide his laughter. His actions showed that he felt no compunction for his treatment of his wife; in fact, he seemed to think the whole affair was a fine subject for mirth. Many of the spectators looked upon the Earl with disgust.

Continuing her evidence against her husband, the Countess testified that when she was ill the Earl summoned her to his study and called her vile names and threw her to the floor. There was a general tittering in the court room when the Countess, in describing a quarrel that had occurred between herself and the Earl, stated that the latter had rushed about the room yelling and striking the walls with his fists.

SIR CHARLES CROSS-EXAMINES.

The witness was cross-examined by Sir Charles Russell. He opened by asking the Countess if she meant to make any imputation against her husband or Roberts. The witness replied with decision, "Yes." This answer created a sensation. The witness then added that she had never made a direct charge against either the Earl or Roberts. The Countess admitted that she had written a letter to Harry Marriellier, who was the best man at her wedding, assuring him that she brought no charge against Roberts, adding that she was in the hands of clever men and would bring no charges against the Earl unless she was fully able to prove them.

Sir Charles asked the Countess if the state of her health had not been given as the reason for breaking off an engagement to marry she had entered into before her betrothal to Earl Russell.

Witness admitted that she had had a former engagement, and that it was broken off owing to the condition of her health.

Sir Charles asked witness whether she was not attended by two doctors in 1888 for a certain complaint. The Countess replied that the doctors mentioned had given her medicine from time to time.

The court adjourned before the cross-examination was finished.

#### HOW THE COUNTESS LOOKED.

The Countess was attired in an elegant blue velvet dress. She wore an expensive brooch, about her neck and a large hat, which set off her beauty to great advantage. She displayed much modesty, and was greatly embarrassed by some of the questions put to her. To most of the inquiries she responded in a meek and almost inaudible voice. Lady Scott, the petitioner's mother, who sought by her presence to add to her daughter's courage in the trying position in which she was placed, was also elegantly dressed, and over all she wore a magnificent fur cloak. She occupied her time while her daughter was giving her testimony by continually sniffing at a vinaigrette. The Countess's sister was also present. She sat beside her mother and was wrapped from head to foot in furs, which even the warmth of the court-room could not compel her to remove.

#### THE EARL'S APPEARANCE.

In appearance Earl Russell is a great contrast to his handsome and stylish young wife. He is a weak-eyed, youngish looking man. He has hair of a reddish tinge, and what is known in slang parlance as "washed out." He wears spectacles.

A London cable continues as follows the report of the divorce trial of Earl Russell: Eliza Vale, the maid who found the Countess in a faint on the floor in her room, was then called. She testified that on this occasion she heard the Countess pleading with the Earl. Afterwards witness found her mistress lying naked on the floor.

The Countess admitted she had received a letter from the Earl's solicitor advising her to borrow £1,500 from an insurance company for the purpose of settling her debts. When asked whether the state of her health had anything to do with her separation from her husband, the Countess replied that her doctor told her she was suffering much from worry, and she would be better if she separated from the Earl for some little time. It was then agreed that she and the Earl should part for at least three months, and then she would see how her husband would treat her. During this

period she went to stay with relatives of the Earl at Pembroke Lodge.

Sir Charles Russell here read letters exchanged by the Earl and Countess during the time the latter was at Pembroke Lodge. A number of letters from the Countess to the Earl commenced "Dear Frank," and those of the Earl to the Countess began "Dear Mabel." Countess Russell testified that her husband had repaid all the money he had advanced to pay her debts. During her married life she had been constantly reminded of her debts by the Earl.

The next witness called on behalf of the petitioner was Dr. Godson, the family physician of Lady Scott. Dr. Godson testified that he had constantly attended the Scott family in their sicknesses since 1880. He had never seen any indication of hysteria on the part of the Countess. Before her marriage she periodically suffered severe pains. At the time of her marriage she was attacked by the influenza. This developed into pleurisy, and witness attended her twice daily until she went to Torquay. When she returned he again attended her. She then complained of the manner in which her husband had treated her. She was very weak, and her nervous system was completely upset.

The evidence for the Countess here closed. Sir Charles Russell presented the case for Earl Russell. He said he would limit himself to the broad issue of the case. So far as the separation of the Countess and Earl Russell was concerned, all he would say was that the lady was at liberty to leave her husband when she liked. The sole object of the present suit was to force the payment of alimony by the Earl. Sir Charles, in referring to the Roberts incident, declared that the Countess, through veiled and obscure innuendo, simply desired to wound her husband. She was afraid to strike openly. Why had the other side not made that serious allegation honestly, straightforwardly, and directly? Unless the suggestion in connection with Roberts was meant to be treated as a grave charge, to be gravely considered and dealt with, a greater act of cruelty could not have been performed than in bringing it forward. Sir Charles then rebutted the charges of cruelty. He asked the jury not to be carried away by a clever and engaging woman telling them a story that was untrue in all its essential details—a woman so perverted as to put forward the Roberts incident in order to support a hopeless case by odious imputations. These imputations were made not only against the Earl but against another man, whose name and reputation might have been blasted by them if he had not stood high in the opinion of his colleagues.

The court then adjourned.

A mob surrounded the Law Courts at the close of the day's proceedings, and as the Earl left he was hooted at, and attempts were made to strike him. The police endeavored to protect him, but the crowd overpowered them, and the Earl was obliged to seek refuge in the Temple. Being still followed, however, he jumped into a cab, and succeeded in getting away amid the jeers and hisses of the mob.

Sir Charles Russell resumed his argument for the defendant. He attempted to refute the statements of violence at the hands of the Earl. Sir Charles then turned to the charges against Prof. Roberts. Sir Charles charged them as false and decidedly malicious. He declared that they were trumped up in order to give strength to the otherwise weak case, and that though the darkest insinuations had been made, no one was willing to come forward and make a direct charge of the nature hinted at against either the Earl or the professor.

A London cable says: The first witness for the defence was Prof. Roberts. The professor testified that he was friendly with the Earl at college. He afterwards became acquainted with the Scott family. After the marriage of the Earl and Lady Mabel he visited at their home. He had sung with the Countess and had thought her a charming hostess. The witness made a very emphatic denial of the actions imputed to him by the Countess in relation to Earl Russell.

Mr. Inderwick, of counsel for the Countess, asked to be allowed to put in evidence letters that had passed between the Earl and Prof. Roberts to show the relations which existed between them. Sir Edward Clarke said he could not see any issue requiring the letters to be produced, but he nevertheless consented to their being admitted.

#### THE EARL'S TESTIMONY.

Earl Russell now took the stand. He testified he had never heard the slightest objection made to the presence of Prof. Roberts in the house. The witness had objected to his wife going to a certain lady's house, and hinted his objection on the fact that the lady was divorced. Countess Russell was very much put out by his objecting to her visiting the lady's home, and in the quarrel that followed with him he said to her, "If you say such things you will soon be sorry you married me." The Countess replied, "So I am sorry." The Earl declared he had never insisted that the Countess should dress him. If she had requested him to allow her to dress him, he would not have let her do so. He was very much attached to her and had tried to make things pleasant for her. He objected to her going to Ascot for the reason that they were several persons there whom he did not wish her to meet. He positively denied that he had gone to the cabinet in search of a pistol. At the time he held it in his hands there was a warehouse and there was not a single weapon of that description in the house.

With reference to the charge that when the Countess on one occasion asked him after a row for £5 he threw her a half sovereign, the Earl said it was not true. He was about to give her the money she had asked for when she said, "I don't want your dirty money." The Earl denied the various other charges. He admitted that on one occasion that the Countess had boxed his ears.

#### CALLED HER "DARLING."

Sir Chas. Russell then drew from the Earl his version of the bedroom incident, when the Countess was found nude and in a faint on the floor. The Earl said that after he and his wife had retired he declared he would not go to Lord Salisbury's owing to the refusal of the Countess to go to Amberley Cottage, the Earl's residence in Berkshire. The Countess got out of bed and fainted on the floor. When she came to he said, "How are you, darling?" She replied, "Don't you dare call me darling," and then there was a soap dish at him and made for him with the poker. She threatened to throw herself out of a window if he remained in the room with her. The Earl declared

that the statements made by the Countess that he left her and went to Roberts' bedroom were absolutely false. There was not the slightest reason to suggest an impropriety between himself and Roberts. Once when his wife was hysterical he had held her wrists to prevent her from tearing her dressing jacket to pieces. On returning to the Albemarle Hotel from the love he had scolded the Countess because she had lunched with a divorcee who very well deserved to be divorced. The Earl admitted he had once used the word "barren" in conversation with his wife, but he had only used it in fun.

The Earl stated he did not think his wife's health or nerves suffered during her married life. Her ailments were caused by unaccustomed restraints.

Sir Edward Clarke asked witness to give an instance of unaccustomed restraint.

#### SHE SMOKED CIGARETTES.

The Earl replied that one instance was his limiting his wife to six cigarettes a day. Witness declared he was not unduly anxious to have a son. He denied that he ever had sworn at his wife or called her a brute or a beast. He was much annoyed shortly after his marriage by learning that many of the Countess's debts were unpaid. Once a milliner came to the house and created a bother. The Countess came to witness and asked him to "Get her out for God's sake," adding, "she's screaming in the hall and I cannot get rid of her." The Earl stated he had never kept his wife up in the night to make up his accounts. Once the Countess told him she was "d—d sorry" she had married him. When the Countess fainted in the bedroom he bathed her face with water and eau de Cologne and tried every means to restore her to consciousness; she was perfectly rigid. He was frightened when she recovered she went into a violent hysterical fit and exclaimed, "D—d you."

#### THE EARL'S CHARACTER.

Sir Edward Clark cross-examined the Earl. He referred to the Earl's conduct before marriage, and the latter admitted that before he married her he seduced a servant, but he had told Lady Mabel Scott, his fiancée, all the circumstances, and she found that no reason to discard him.

The Earl admitted that he had been intimate with a girl named Williams. He had seduced her. This intimacy continued until within a short time of his engagement to Lady Mabel Scott. The girl brought an action against him for breach of promise of marriage. He paid £500 down and was to pay her £1 a week. He is still paying her this latter sum. The Countess objected to his re-engaging a man servant named Mosey, but he persisted in his determination to take him back into his employ, saying that he was a good servant and was in no way connected with the Williams girl.

#### A NEW TACK.

Sir Edward Clarke now went on a new tack. He started in by asking the Earl, "When did you leave Oxford?"

The Earl—In May, 1885.

Sir Edward—Had you been there a full coil-gear course?

The Earl—No.

Sir Edward—Were you sent down?

The Earl—I was.

Sir Edward—What was the complaint against you?

The Earl—That I had written an improper letter.

Sir Edward—To a man or a woman?

The Earl—To a man, I suppose. I never saw the letter and never heard what it was or what was in it.

Sir Edward—Do you mean to say you were sent down on a complaint of which you had no details?

The Earl—I never new any of the details. My college was Balliol. I left England for a time and went to America for seven months. I suppose the circumstances connected with my leaving college were known to my relations.

#### HE LEFT COLLEGE.

Sir Edward announced that he was through with the witness, and Sir Charles then proceeded to re-examine him. In reply to the questions put to him by his counsel Earl Russell stated that Dr. Jowett was master of Balliol College while he was there. Having demanded but being refused an examination into the charge made against him in connection with the alleged improper letter, the witness had taken his name off the books of the college. Since leaving Balliol, Dr. Jowett had invited him to visit him there, and Dr. Jowett came to his wedding. Before his marriage he told his fiancée's mother he had been "sent down" from Oxford and the nature of the charge against him. He did not tell his future wife, because her mother had requested him not to do so.

Court then adjourned.

#### HER DIVORCE-COURT DRESS.

The plaintiff, the beautiful Mabel Edith, Countess of Russell, wore a stunning blue velvet dress, mink boa and chic hat. She is only 22 years of age, and has a reputation as a fine horse-woman, who drives a tandem and is a good sculler. She is also known among her intimates as "the bad Countess."

Her pretty dress has a curious story behind it. A few days ago a visitor is said to have called and found her in an unusually bright and cheerful frame of mind. She wore the new frock, and she seemed particularly pleased with it.

"Do you like my new dress?" she asked.

The visitor very politely replied, "I think your ladyship looks charming."

"Ah!" said the Countess with a little sigh of satisfaction, "I'm so glad you like it, because it's my divorce-court dress. You know—the one I shall wear when my case comes off." Lady Scott, the mother of the Countess, is a beauty of a somewhat corpulent type, who wore a long fur coat which was thrown open and a tiny Erench bonnet on the back of her curly head.

Bishop Brooks interfered to secure to the Salvation Army the right to give a street parade in Boston.

The Republicans of 1860 carried seven States out of thirty-three; in 1864 they carried twenty-two out of the twenty-five that voted; in 1868 they carried twenty-six out of thirty-eight; in 1872 twenty-nine out of thirty-eight; in 1876 twenty-one out of thirty-eight; in 1880 nineteen out of thirty-eight; in 1884 eighteen out of thirty-eight; in 1888 twenty out of thirty-eight. Next year there will be forty-four States to vote. How many of them will the Republicans carry?

## A CANADIAN BIGAMIST.

### The Amours of "Prof." Foster, or Faustre.

#### HE GETS THREE YEARS IN STATE'S PRISON.

A Covington, Ky., despatch says: The evidence in the case of the Commonwealth against Albert Faustre for bigamy was concluded at dark last night and was generally of a very dramatic nature to the defendant. Faustre's flippant manner upon the stand very materially injured his case. Witnesses had been brought from Canada, the home of the accused, to testify against him, and they wove around him a net of such convincing proof that it will be barely possible for him to escape the penitentiary. The testimony showed that Faustre was a music teacher in London, Ontario, and that in 1881, while visiting Niagara Falls with a Miss Eichenberger and others of a gay party of excursionists, they were married; that subsequently he had left her and come to this country, where he had engaged in his profession, using it as a means of alluring susceptible girls to his ruin. He had married in Indiana, and had been divorced. Some time later he came to Newport and won the affections of Miss Minnie Knight, the daughter of a well known merchant of that city. The marriage was a clandestine one, and bitterly opposed by the parents of the girl.

Mr. Knight set to work at once to find out something about his musical son-in-law, and soon discovered the Canadian marriage and had Faustre arrested.

When the latter took the stand he stated that he had made the trip to Niagara Falls alluded to, but had gotten drunk upon the occasion, and if a marriage was performed it was while he was in the stupor of his debauch and he did not know it.

"About a month after that he had heard a rumor that he and Miss Eichenberger had been married, but did not believe it. Colonel Nelson, upon cross examination, told the witness and then the denouement came. The Colonel asked, 'Then you never had contemplated marriage with the young lady prior to the trip to the Falls?'

Faustre looked straight at the witness, and, without changing a muscle, said: "No, sir; neither before nor at the time of the trip."

Colonel Nelson then handed him an official-looking document, bearing an ominous-looking seal, and asked: "Did you ever see that before?"

It was a marriage license issued to Faustre and Miss Eichenberger four days before the trip to the Falls.

It was an unexpected blow, and the self-possession of the witness at once deserted him, and he looked confused. He spent several minutes in examining the paper, and declared he had never seen it before.

Colonel O'Neil, who represented the defence, seemed to be dumfounded, so unexpectedly had the shaft struck his client, and from that moment he seemed to have lost hope in the case.

The authenticity of the document was proved by a Canadian official, and a barrister of that country was present to testify to the laws of the Dominion.

Faustre's first wife was present, and when the former was asked if he recognized her, he turned, stared brazenly at her for a moment, and said he did not; then turning to the jury he said, half apologetically: "But you know how a person will change in ten years."

Wife No. 2 was also present, with her babe in her arms.

Later—the jury was out only twenty minutes, and returned a verdict of guilty, with a sentence of three years in State's prison.

London Free Press: Albert was the son of Mr. Foster, who kept the brick hotel in the village of Lambeth for some years. On the 19th of September, 1881, he married Miss Carrie Eichenberger, of the village of Delaware, a very estimable and highly respected young lady. In the following spring the young couple moved to Belleville. Albert being possessed of musical talent, entered Albert College for the purpose of becoming thoroughly trained in music. In about six months' time he matriculated in music, for which honor he dubbed himself professor.

#### BURNED AT THE DOCK.

### A Steam Barge Fire in Which Two Men Lose Their Lives.

A Cleveland despatch says: The steam barge James S. Pease, which came into port from Lake Superior on Tuesday, caught fire about noon, and was nearly destroyed before the fire department extinguished the flames. There were two men and the cook in the after cabin, which was burning, and only one of the three, the cook, Anna L. Bennen, was saved. The latter was in the kitchen when the fire was discovered. She endeavored to rescue her personal belongings, but was unsuccessful. She was compelled to drop everything except the captain's overcoat and one or two garments of her own, which she hastily picked up, and, groping her way through the smoke and flames, managed to reach the side of the boat and jumped to the dock. The first engineer, Philip Stedman, whose home is in Delaware place, Buffalo, was seen by several witnesses to emerge from the burning cabin, his clothing on fire, and jump into the river, where he floated for several minutes. Several attempts were made to rescue him, but he sank before aid could reach him. He was about 70 years of age, and leaves a wife and family in Buffalo. The other, who was at work at the hold in the after part of the barge since it is thought he perished. The barge Planet, which was lying at the dock close to the Pease, caught fire, and was saved only by dint of desperate exertion. The loss on the Pease is about \$10,000.

#### A New Name for It.

Harper's Young People: "Oh, mamma! cried Willie, on seeing a zebra for the first time, 'do come here and see this poor little convict pony.'

Lady Somerset has been slumming in New York and speaking of the dives of the Bowery said: "What struck me most was that there were so few women in them compared with ours at home. But you will soon have as many women drunkards as we have unless this terrible traffic is prohibited. It will be impossible for you to escape the fearful effects of hereditary craving for drink."

## PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.

### Five of a Family of Seven Burned to Death at Detroit.

#### TWO BOY AND SERVANT GIRL ESCAPE.

A Detroit despatch says: A frightful fatality occurred shortly after 2 o'clock this morning, when, in the partial burning of the two-story brick store and residence of George J. Reis, corner of Orleans and Catharine streets, five persons lost their lives. The list of the dead includes five members of Mr. Reis' family of seven, viz., Mr. Reis himself, his wife and three sons. Eight persons occupied the apartments above the store, but three of them—the servant girl and two sons, Moxey and Tony—escaped. It was within a few moments of 2 o'clock a. m. that Patrolman Frank Derkies noticed the blaze two blocks away. The fire was in the front part of the store and spreading rapidly. He at once sounded the alarm, and although the department arrived on the scene promptly the flames had spread through the entire store. Immediately after giving the alarm Officer Derkies ran to the burning building, and saw the servant girl and Tony Reis climbing out of the front window to the cornice. Another boy, Moxie, aged 15, was on a roof back of the building. The latter climbed down the lightning rod, and escaped uninjured, as did also Tony and the servant girl, who jumped to the sidewalk. When the door leading to the rear staircase of the house was broken open a frightful sight met the view. Lying in a heap at the foot of the staircase were the bodies of Mr. Reis and his wife, burned to a crisp. The firemen at once made their way to the upper floor, and there found, first the body of Charles Reis, aged 20, stretched on the floor near a side window, and in one of the front rooms were found the bodies of the two boys, recognized as Eddie Reis, aged 8, and Josie, aged 12. All three had been suffocated by the smoke. The bodies were taken from the burning building.

The dead are: George J. Reis, aged 50; Mrs. Reis, his wife, aged 45; Charles Reis, son, aged 20; Josie Reis, son, aged 12; Eddie Reis, son, aged 8.

George J. Reis was an old and respected citizen, having lived in the vicinity of his awful death for more than twenty years. There is no clue as to the origin of the fire. The damage to the building and contents will amount to about \$2,000.

#### A SHILLI I FIGHT.

### Parnellites Lay for McCarthyites, but Find Them Ready.

A London cable says: A disgraceful scene occurred to-day at the railway station in Limerick, growing out of the antipathy entertained by the two factions of the Irish party for each other. The McCarthyites had been holding a convention at Limerick, and among the prominent speakers present were Mr. Wm. O'Brien and Mr. John Dillon. After the business had been concluded, a large number of those present escorted Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien to the station. A large crowd of Parnellites had gathered at the station with the evident intention of insulting the McCarthyite leaders. When Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien arrived at the station they were greeted with hoots and yells, and many opprobrious epithets were hurled at them. The McCarthyites who had accompanied Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien were highly indignant at the treatment accorded them. Most of them carried heavy walking-sticks, and before the Parnellites realized their intentions they swooped down in a body upon the insulters of their leaders. The latter resisted as best they could, and for a time the scrimmage was a mighty lively one. Many of the Parnellites were hurt, and several were so badly injured that it was found necessary to remove them to the hospital.

The McCarthyite section of the Irish Parliamentary party have decided to take decisive steps to secure the Irish funds at present in the hands of Mr. Munro, the Paris banker. Mr. Parnell was one of the trustees of these funds, and upon his death, acting upon instructions from Mrs. Parnell, Mr. Munro refused to let anyone draw the money. Mr. Justin McCarthy and Mr. Timothy Healy have now commenced an action against Mr. Munro to decide the ownership of the funds, and to compel him to restore the money to those who are entitled to the possession of it.

#### DOM PEDRO DEAD.

### Brazil's Old Ruler Will Never Again See the Land He Loved.

A Paris cable says: Dom Pedro, ex-Emperor of Brazil, died to-day. Pedro II (de Alcantara) was born in 1825 at Rio Janeiro. On the abdication of Dom Pedro I, his father, in 1831, he succeeded to the throne of Brazil, but, being a minor, the country was ruled by a Council of Regency until 1840. He was a man of a very high order of intelligence, and well known in Europe and the United States. He did a great deal to develop the material resources of the country, which prospered under his rule. In 1871 he issued an imperial decree for the gradual abolition of slavery. The total emancipation of the slaves in his dominion was effected in 1888. On November 16, 1889, a revolution broke out, which was supported by the army. The Ministry resigned, and a provisional government was formed under the presidency of General da Fonseca. The provisional government on the same day declared the Monarchy abolished, and, on the 17th, the ex-Emperor and his family were compelled to leave for Europe. The ex-Emperor has since resided in Portugal, and rapidly failed in health. His wife, Princess Theresa Christina Maria, sister of Francis I. King of Naples, whom he married in 1843, died shortly after the revolution. Dom Pedro was a Bourbon descendant of the houses of Braganza, Lorraine and Hapsburg.

John Howard Parnell, as head of the Parnell family, sailed for Ireland and it is said that he will try and unite the factions. The latest fad out West, says the St. Joseph News, is a shoe party. They stretch a sheet across the room and the ladies stand behind it and stick their feet under it so you can see only their shoes. Then you go along and pick out a pair of shoes and the lady who is in them you take down to supper.



"Scotty,"  
Yes! ca' me "Scotty" if ye will,  
For sic a name can mean nae ill,  
O' a' nick-names just tak' yer fill—  
I'm quite content wi' "Scotty!"

To be a Scot is nae disgrace,  
Maist folk can trust a guid Scotch face,  
He's never lang out o' a place—  
The honest, faithful "Scotty!"

A Scotchman has the knack to plod,  
Through thick and thin he'll bear his load,  
His trust is aye in richt an' God—  
The perseverin' "Scotty!"

He's tentive baith to kirk an' mart,  
To friends he's tru' an' hard to part,  
In life's great race he needs nae start—  
"I'll win or dee," says "Scotty!"

An' if he meets wi' ane or twa  
O' Scotland's sons when far awa',  
They'll greet like brit' ers ane and a'—  
A clannish "man" is "Scotty!"

Though aff he travels far frae hame,  
He's aye a' Scotchman a' the same,  
An' proud t' crack o' Scotland's fame—  
A loyal son is "Scotty!"

Should Scotland ever need his help,  
He'll gie her enemies a skelp,  
An' make them howl like ony whelp,  
And gie respect to "Scotty!"

Then ca' me "Scotty" if ye will,  
Nickname like that can mean nae ill,  
I'll shake yer han' wi' richt guid will,  
When ere ye ca' me "Scotty!"

JOHN IMRIE, Toronto.

#### A WOMAN HERCULES.

##### Wonderful Feats of Strength of a Strasburg Girl.

A Leipzig correspondent of the St. Louis Post Dispatch says: The audiences of the variety theatre of the Crystal Palace of Leipzig are agog at present over a feminine athlete, Miss Victorina. She is a daughter of the Crown Lands, having been born at Strasburg, and from the time she was 8 years old she was drilled in the arts of the circus. Miss Victorina is a handsome woman tall, muscular and very graceful within the various exploits in which she exhibits her wonderful bodily strength. To lift hundreds of pounds in weights with one hand is child's play to her. She tears, bursts and cuts in two iron chains with links 4-inch in thickness, and stops the progress of a cannon ball by catching the missile in her hand, thus robbing it of its trajectory force. This wonderful feat of catching a cannon ball that weighs 12 pounds at a distance of ten feet from the mouth of the gun, is one of the most wonderful performances ever witnessed by anybody. Prowess and absolute certainty go hand in hand with extraordinary strength. Loaded down with 624 pounds, a gigantic balancing rod in her hands and with heavy iron balls dangling from her body, Miss Victorina displays her almost supernatural strength to the very best advantage. She closes each daily performance in the tableau of the ironclad Germania, her body encased in a steel armor and balancing on her shoulder the barrel of an enormous cannon.

##### How She Became a Missionary.

"I'm doing missionary work a good deal of the time," was the reply of one of the most charming women of New York, to a friend, who asked how she busied herself. "I see by your looks you wonder what I mean by that. I'll tell you. A few years ago life was a burden to me. I had been a victim to female weakness of the most aggravated character for a long time, and the doctors failed to help me. Existence was a long, steady, terrible torture—a lingering, living death. One day I saw Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription advertised in the newspaper. Something in the advertisement impressed me favorably. I caught at the glimmer of hope it held out as the drowning man is said to catch at a straw. Still, I did not dare to hope. But I got the medicine, and behold the result! I feel so well, so strong, and oh! so thankful, that I go about telling other women what saved me. In no other way can I so well show my gratitude to God, and to the man who has proved such a benefactor of women, and my love for my suffering sisterhood."

##### Useful Knowledge.

To purify water hang a small bag of charcoal in it.  
For toothache try oil of sassafras and apply it frequently, if necessary.  
Vinegar bottles may be cleaned with crushed eggshells in a little water.  
To brighten carpets wipe them with warm water in which has been poured a few drops of ammonia.  
If the color has been taken out of silks by fruit stains ammonia will usually restore the color.  
A good liniment for inflammation, rheumatism, swellings, etc., is olive oil well saturated with camphor.  
A good cement is melted alum, but it must never be used where water and heat are to come in contact with it.  
To clean a stove of clinkers, put a handful of salt into it during a hot fire. When cold, remove the clinkers with a cold chisel.—  
Good Housekeeping.

##### Cheap Clothing in England.

It is perfectly astonishing to note at what prices clothing is sold. A good woollen or tweed suit can be had, made to order, at \$10 or \$11, and an excellent cassimere of very high grade, well trimmed and lined, is made to order for \$15. A fine all wool overcoat, of the very best material, is made to order for \$10 to \$12.50, and an elegant broadcloth full dress suit, silk lined throughout, which would cost \$60 in Chattanooga, can be had for \$25 to \$30. Fine silk handkerchiefs can be bought at 50 cents; good durable gloves (kid and dogskin) at 60 cents to 70 cents; the very best linen collars at 18 cents, and the very best four-ply cuffs at 25 cents. Ladies' elegant feather boas, 12 feet long, can be had at \$4; beautiful and stylishly trimmed hats are offered in the show windows at \$5 to \$7.50; fine balbriggan hose at 75 cents to \$1 per pair, and elegant Lama wool underwear at \$4 to \$5 per suit. The English ladies and gentlemen are fine dressers, and one sees as stylish attire all over Great Britain as anywhere else in the world.—London Letter to Chattanooga Times.

The Queen of Portugal is accredited by fashion leaders with being the most dresy woman in Europe. Her pale complexion and auburn hair admit of great latitude in dress variety, and she indulges in every caprice of fashion.

Some men expect to walk the gold-paved streets of heaven because they drop a copper on the plate once a week.

#### PRETTY SIMPLETONS.

##### Not the Kind of Women Sensible Men should Marry.

We had thought that the cult of the pretty simpleton had died away like the cult of "sensitivity" which distinguished Miss Austen's time, and with it the fear of the pretty woman of cultivation. We notice, however, that Mrs. Snood, President of the Women's Progressive Society, at the end of a most sensible, and indeed able, letter advising girls what to do if they find life too monotonous, published in the Daily News of Tuesday (week), thinks it necessary to remind them and their mothers that young women with brains and energy to use them do get married. We hear, too, on many sides that the old dread which thirty years since so greatly checked the progress of women's education, has again revived, and that a wave of opinion is warning mothers and young women that culture makes the latter too "formidable" to young men, and that "the clever ones" miss the most natural and most fitting of women's careers. They get appointments sometimes, but they never get proposals. We believe that the facts are misrepresented, and that the fear, which if well founded would rightly check education, is almost entirely without foundation. Having watched the movement in favor of female education from the beginning with entire impartiality—that is, with a keen dislike for the "advanced" women who want, as Mr. Frederic Harrison says, to be "abortive men," to vote, and to ride astraddle, and to discuss "The Kreuzer Sonata," and a strong sympathy for the women who desire culture, and gainful work, and control of their own money—we think we may say confidently that to the latter, their grand profession, marriage, is in no way debarred. Attractions for attractions, they are courted just as much as their foolish sisters. They are flattered with less, partly because very young men demand in those they flirt with a certain amount of silliness, so that in flirting there may be no demand upon the intellect, and partly because of a fault of manner of which we speak below; but they receive just as many serious proposals. The men who can marry, and who nowadays are usually 33—a social misfortune, owing mainly to the late period at which life—are men of a certain experience, and by no means fools. They are attracted by good looks, whether in the foolish or the wise virgins, and are carried away by unusual beauty, as they were in the days of Helen, and will be when the world cools; but they are quite conscious of the advantage possessed by the sensible and the cultivated. They know what terrible bores ignorant girls can be—we do not mean by "ignorance" mere want of familiarity with learning—how utterly unreasonable they often are, and how much more liable they are in middle life to grow acrid, snappish, or positively ill-tempered. There is no one so perverse as the woman without intellectual interests whose situation happens to be at variance with her ideas of comfort, or who, being comfortable, is conscious of the faint contempt, or rather, slight avoidance of those around her. Women are perfectly well aware when men listen from politeness alone, and those among them to whom that lot falls grow as bitter as some disappointed spinsters. The men of thirty-three know perfectly well how great a part friendship plays in married life, how it deepens affection, and how difficult it is to feel friendship for a woman whose early charm has passed, who does not understand one word in six you say, and who can neither sympathize with failure nor understand why you have succeeded. Comaraderie, one of the most delightful of all the bonds of union, is impossible between the able and the silly. The men, too, are aware that it is the clever girl, not the simpleton, who are free from the senseless extravagance which is perhaps, of all the foibles which are not exactly vices, the most permanently irritating in wives. That thing, at least, culture has done for the majority of cultured women, it has taught them how to count. Here and there, perhaps, may be found the "Nina" of Mr. Norris' clever story. "Matrimony" the competent and cultured woman to whose selfishness expenditure seems a necessity, and who is only not extravagant when she has six thousand a year, who will plunder her father without remorse, and keep her mother without a shilling; but the immense majority of cultivated girls are economical. Frugality is their road to independence. They could not live their lives if they cost their fathers too much, and they learn to know the value of pounds, to avoid debt with horror, and to see that discount is allowed them if they pay ready-money. They are not, perhaps, devoted to "housekeeping" as some of the unlettered are, meaning, three times out of five, endless and harassing interference with their servants; but they can keep house, when they know their incomes, at an outlay well within them. The men understand that by a kind of instinct, our system of courtship allowing little chance of real knowledge—the American system does, and the Canadian—and they know, too, another thing which appeals still more directly to their self-love. They know what it is to be bored. There is no bore on earth equal to the woman who can neither talk nor listen, who has no mental interests in common with her husband, who thinks his friends are attracted because they attend to her with a faint sense of amused amazement, and who gathers round her all women except those whose intelligence relieves life of its monotony and sense of strain.—London Spectator.

##### Around the World in Eighty Days.

Did Jules Verne ever think that his imaginary Phileas Fogg would be eclipsed by an American girl, who once made the circuit in less than seventy-three days? But Phileas had to take second money. The fame of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has gone around the world long ago, and left its record everywhere as a precious boon to every nation. In the whole world of medicine, nothing equals it for the cure of scrofula of the lungs (which is Consumption). Coughs and bronchial troubles succumb to this remedy, and the blood is purified by it, until all unsightly skin blotches are driven away. Don't be skeptical, as this medicine is guaranteed to every purchaser. You only pay for the good you get.

Lady Henry Somerset is 32, energetic, eloquent and of blue blood.

#### FROM THE WINDOW.

##### A Monologue Sketch from a Bachelor's Life.

(Marie More Marsh in Chicago Times.)  
Yes, it is a long way up these two flights of steep stairs, and I tell you, Tom, I'm not as young as I used to be.

I'm growing kind of stout of late, and sometimes I am pretty well wind-broken when I get to the top. But the room is mighty pleasant when you get to it, and the air is fresh and pure up here, and there's a view from the window that somehow I'd hate to miss.

Overlook the park? Yes, the front window does. You get a pretty glimpse of the lake and trees looking out beyond the church spire and that red roof next to it; but that isn't the view I meant. My favorite is from this side window here, and I'll show it to you after a bit. I keep the shade drawn most of the time, for I don't feel just at liberty to show it to every one who comes up. You see it's sort of private—in fact, it's a peep into my neighbor's window.

There, old fellow, don't look shocked. It's all right. The people don't mind it a bit, for they never draw the curtains; and sometimes they tell baby to throw kisses across at me.

You see there are only three of them in the family—a big, boyish papa, and a pretty little mamma, and a baby. He goes to bed early, baby does, and every night I sit and watch them undress him.

First, papa takes him on his knee and clumsily unfastens the little dress and tries to pull it off down over baby's feet, as though it were a pair of trousers. Then the mother screams and laughs and tells papa that he is wrong again, and then papa tries it the other way and catches the frock on the baby's head somehow.

Little mother shows just how it should be done and slips the plump little arms out of the sleeves, and then she folds the garment and hangs it over a chair. Then come some petticoats, and papa gets them off over baby's feet all right, only he bumbles a little over the safety pins which fasten them. The shoes and stockings come off next, and baby helps at that and kicks them off himself, and then he squirms out of his little knitted shirt, and sits there all pink and sweet upon papa's knee. Papa laughs and tosses him up, and mamma clasps her hands and baby throws kisses over to me.

I tell you it is a sight for a lonesome bachelor, old man. Why I must be about baby's bedtime now. They might not like having a strange spectator, so I'll fix it so that you can see without being seen.

You sit in the shadow and I'll pull up the shade—there!

Why! their curtains are drawn—and Tom, come here—what's that card in baby's window? My eyes are not what they used to be.

What's that you say? "For rent, inquire within?" That's strange! And Tom, look down at the door—isn't that a white crape steamer hanging there? And see! a pale face with wild eyes just appeared between the curtains and a white hand reached up and tore down the sign.

That's right, Tom, you draw the shade down and I'll light the gas. And I say, old man, what was that you were saying as we came up about a vacant room next yours? I may take a notion to move this spring after all. I'm not as young as I used to be, and two long flights of stairs tell on a fellow when he begins to grow fat.

Fall off a Log.  
"As easy as falling off a log," is an old saying. When it was first uttered, nobody knows. Nothing is easier, unless it is the taking of a dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These act like magic. No gripping or drenching follows, as is the case with the old-fashioned pills. The relief that follows resembles the action of Nature in her happiest moods; the impulse given to the dormant liver is of the most salutary kind, and is speedily manifested by the disappearance of all bilious symptoms. Sick headache, wind on the stomach, pain through the right side and shoulder-blade and yellowness of the skin and eyeballs are speedily remedied by the Pellets.

No Doubt of It.  
Buffalo News: Judge (to prisoner)—You are found guilty of meeting the plaintiff in a lonely street, knocking him down and robbing him of everything except a valuable gold watch he had with him. What have you to say?

Prisoner—Had he a gold watch with him at the time?  
Judge—Certainly.  
Prisoner—Then I put in a plea of insanity.

It is a Very Sad Thing  
To see young and beautiful people die when they might just as well live and enjoy health and strength. Many who suffer with coughs, colds and lung troubles, leading to consumption, imagine there is no hope for them, when in reality there is every hope if Miller's Eucalypti and Cod Liver Oil is taken regularly. Spread the news everywhere that this great emulsion will make flesh and blood, cure coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore throats and lung troubles tending to consumption. In big bottles, 50c. and at \$1 all drug stores.

Wouldn't Expect Him.  
Detroit Free Press: That was a delightfully shrewd answer of the good wife of Professor Robson, who dialled the cant expressions of the religious tongue of that day. She had invited a gentleman to dinner, and he had accepted with the reservation, "If I am spared." "Weel weel," said Mrs. Robson, "if ye're dead I'll no expect ye."

In Training.  
New York Press: "I believe that boy is training himself to be a policeman," said the woman who keeps the apple stand. "What makes you think so?" asked her friend. "Because he hooks an apple every time he passes."

The greatest market for wild animals in the world, the place where circuses and museums purchase their wild beast curiosities, is the establishment of the firm of Hagenbeck, in Hamburg. In a plain storehouse, 500 yards by 600 they have in stock specimens of every kind and condition of animal life.

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**THIRTY YEARS.**  
Johnston, N. B., March 11, 1889.  
"I was troubled for thirty years with pains in my side, which increased and became very bad. I used  
**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
and it completely cured. I give it all praise."  
MRS. WM. RYDER.  
"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT!"

#### PHOTOS SENT BY WIRE.

##### A Girl May Now Telegraph Her Picture.

The transmission of pictures by electricity is one of the latest applications of the subtle but extremely useful fluid, and the principle of this new discovery is somewhat similar to that on which the telephone is based, using being made of varying degrees of light, instead of sound, as in the telephone.

In order to send a picture over a wire its first photograph on what photographers call a stripping film, composed of gelatine and bichromate of potash. After the picture is transferred to this film the film is washed with lukewarm water, by which all but the lines of the picture are removed, leaving the photograph in relief.

The point of a tracing apparatus when drawn across this film from side to side rises and falls as it strikes each line of the picture. This wave-like motion of the tracer is made use of to produce similar motion in another tracing apparatus at the other end of the line by means of complicated electrical mechanism, and each depression and elevation in the picture is reproduced in a waxen cylinder on the receiving instrument.

To accomplish this it is necessary to go entirely over the picture that is being transmitted, tracing lines across the surface. A single line conveys no idea of the picture, but as they follow each other they gradually outline the object.

#### London Doitels.

A peer cannot resign his peerage. There are 74,000 Germans in London. The Strand was once a riverside towing-path.

Shakespeare's will is to be seen at Somerset House. Only one Englishman in twenty-seven pays income tax.

Over 1,000,000 people witnessed Napoleon's funeral in Paris in 1840. Preston is supposed to be the most Roman Catholic town in England.

There are thirteen regiments of heavy cavalry in the British Army. An average of four persons die daily in England from delirium tremens.

Three hundred British steamers and sailing vessels are lost at sea yearly. English is now sometimes called by Americans "the American language."

M. Waddington, the French Ambassador to London, receives \$60,000 a year. Statistics prove that only one man in six who emigrates does so with advantage.

Both Sir John Millais and Mr. Watts got their first picture in the Academy at the age of 17. Before the reformation 50 per cent. of the land in the United Kingdom belonged to the church.

The official salary of the German Chancellor, practically the Prime Minister, is \$13,500 a year.—London Answers.

Severe frosts and freezing blasts must come, then come frosts-bites, with swelling, itching, burning, for which St. Jacob's Oil is the best remedy.

Popularity of Blondes.  
It is interesting to know that an intelligent hair-dresser claims that blondes cannot be done away with; that blondes are essentially the beauties of civilization, and that they cannot be driven away, says the December Ladies' Home Journal. He says that the blonde can dress more effectively, and that a well-kept blonde has ten years' advantage in the point of youthful looks.

You cannot expunge her in favor of the brunette even in literature, for in the novels turned out during the past year there have been 382 blondes to 82 brunettes.

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#### The Way of the Girls.

She—Mamma does not think that you are a proper person for me to be engaged to.  
He—But you love me just the same, don't you?  
She—Why, I love you a great deal more; in fact, I thought you were going to be awfully stupid at first.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline 351 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Balfour a Doubtful Seer.  
Philadelphia Ledger: Mr. Balfour is reported to have declared that "no matter what the future may be, it will never bring Home Rule to Ireland." "What, never?" Mr. Balfour should not set up for a seer, but "act, act in the living present."

The Duke of Norfolk has taken his deaf, dumb and blind 12-year-old son to the shrine at Lourdes, France, hoping to secure a miraculous cure for the unfortunate child.

D. C. N. L. 51. 91

#### WANTED,

A live energetic salesman who is active and industrious. A lady or gentleman of the right stamp can make a handsome income. No capital required other than a good and pleasing address, and an honest and upright character. Address M. A. C. Co., P. O. Box 72, Hamilton Ont.

11 THRILLING Detective Stories, 16 Complete Love Stories and 100 Popular Songs 10c. BARNARD BROS., 5013 Adelaide street west, Toronto, Ont.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Liberal salary and expenses paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full particulars and reference address CENTENNIAL MFG CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE PEOPLE'S KNITTING MACHINE.  
Retail Price only \$6.00.  
Will knit Stockings, Mitts, Scarfs, Leggings, Fancy-wool, and everything required in the household from homespun or factory yarn. Simple and easy to operate. Just the machine every family has long wanted for. On receipt of \$2.00 I will ship machine threaded up, with full instructions, by express (C. O. D.) You can pay the balance, by express (C. O. D.) Large commission to agents. Circulars and terms free. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Address GARDON & GEARHART, Dundas, Ont. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING.

#### CONSUMPTION.

THE GREAT PULMONARY REMEDY  
"Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup of Wild Cherry and Hoarhound." Consumption, that hydra-headed monster that annually sweeps away tens of thousands of our loathing youths, may be prevented by the timely use of this valuable medicine. Consumption and lung disease arise from coughs and colds neglected.

Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup is sold by all drug gists at 25c.

DO YOUR DREAMS TURE?  
"I have been all a tremble home treatment is our specific remedy called the GREAT ENGLISH PRESCRIPTION. It has cured ordinary cases in curing Spermatorrhea, Night Losses, Nervousness, Weak Parts. The result of its use is a guarantee. All druggists sell it. \$1.00 per box. Can mail it sealed. Write for sealed letter to Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich."

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADERS ROLLERS  
Beware of imitations.  
NOTICE  
AUTOGRAPH  
OF  
Stewart Hartshorn  
THE GENUINE  
HARTSHORN

Hot Air Heating

GURNEYS  
NEW HARRIS

Gurney's : Standard : Furnaces

Are Powerful, Durable, Economical.  
THOUSANDS IN USE, giving every satisfaction. For sale by all the leading dealers. Write for catalogue and full particulars.

The E. & C. Gurney Co.,  
HAMILTON, ONT.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.



NEWS OF THE DAY.

Dom Pedro, ex-Emperor of Brazil, is dead.

W. M. German, M. P. for Welland, was unseated last Friday.

John Hargraft, M. P. for West Northumberland, has been unseated.

Russia's navy consists of 192 vessels and 30,500 seamen and marines.

The North Middlesex election protest was dismissed at London last week.

A company is being organized to start a new daily paper in Winnipeg.

One Hepworth mill sawed last year over 3,000,000 feet, principally hardwood.

The election petition against Sir Richard Cartwright has been dismissed with costs.

J. H. Ross, of Moosejaw, has been elected Speaker of the Northwest Assembly.

Oxford County Council has accepted tenders for the erection of a new county poorhouse.

Eleven Liberals and three Conservatives have been unseated by the courts for corruption.

The C. P. R. has up to date moved 3,000,000 bushels of this season's grain to the lake front.

Lord Dufferin has been appointed ambassador to France, succeeding the late Lord Lytton.

The Provincial Fair will go to Kingston next year, provided \$5,000 is granted by the Government.

The divorce proceedings instigated by Countess Russell have ended in a verdict for her husband.

The petition against the return of Andrew Semple, M. P. for Centre Wellington, was dismissed last week.

The Conservatives of East Bruce have nominated Mr. Carzill as their candidate for the coming election.

The election of A. B. Ingram, M. P. for East Elgin, has been voided, bribery by agents having been proved.

Between 200 and 300 families are preparing to emigrate from South Dakota to the Canadian Northwest in the spring.

Moosejaw had a very extensive fire last Saturday. Three persons were burned to death and two fatally injured.

The first C. P. R. train to convey British troops across the continent passed through Port Arthur last week.

David Murray, of Newton, has been engaged as teacher in Union S. S. No. 2, Elma and Mornington, on the 5th con.

The Detroit Sun predicts a hard winter for the poor of that city. Never before were there so many unemployed in Detroit.

The customs duties collected at the port of Winnipeg for November show an increase of nearly \$20,000 over Nov. of 1890.

A scheme is on foot at Minneapolis to send a ship-load of flour for the relief of the famine-stricken peasantry in Russia.

A man giving his name as A. B. Wallace attempted suicide near Shakespeare by cutting his throat. He has since died.

A. D. Cummings, of Nipissing, has discovered gold on the shore of lake Nipissing, about two miles west of N. M. Campbell's mill.

A company of American gentlemen propose to establish in Gait a factory for the manufacture of fire arms. It will employ 40 hands.

Seventeen Chinamen from British Columbia were landed near Port Townsend, Wash., on Sunday. The officers caught ten of them, but the rest escaped.

Prince Albert Victor, oldest son of the Prince of Wales, has been engaged to Princess Victoria Mary, only daughter of the Duke of Teck. They will be married on March 10th.

Hamilton Ministerial Association has condemned the introduction of Biblical characters on the stage. This action was caused by the proposal to give performances of "Ben Hur" in that city.

About 60 delegates from Canada and the States were in attendance at the twenty-second annual convention of the North American Bookkeepers' Association in Albany, N. Y., last week.

The population of the world is about 1,500,000,000 people. One fourth die before the fifteenth year, and the average duration of life is about 33 years. Thirty-three millions and thirty-three thousand people die each year, making a total of 501 each day.

CANADA.

"Britain bore us in her flank, Britain nursed us at our birth, Britain raised us to our rank, 'Mid the nations of the earth."

-Rev. Principal Grant.

President Harrison delivered his message to Congress Tuesday, Dec. 8th. He defends the McKinley Bill, deals with the coinage question and international disputes and treaties. There is no reference to the question of reciprocity with Canada.

At a meeting of Methodist preachers in New York city Monday night, H. W. Knight read a paper advocating turning the basements of churches into billiard rooms, bowling alleys, etc., in order to counteract the influence of the saloons in regard to young men.

There are now living 1,208,707 Union soldiers, of whom 520,158 draw pensions and for the ensuing year the office will expend \$13,347,085. No country has ever treated its soldiers with such lavish generosity as the United States. Thousands of Canadians are on the pension list of the Republic.

Additional Local Items.

15 lbs. of mixed candies for \$1 at Hamilton's grocery.

Four pounds soda biscuits at Loree's for 25c.

CONSERVATIVE papers announce that the Dominion Parliament will meet on Jan. 20.

The treat of the season will be the concert, under the auspices of the I. O. F., on Christmas night.

Now doth the busy candidate Improve each shining minute Improving to the electorate That he's the man that's in it.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!—Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. 44-6m

AUCTION SALE.—I have decided to sell by public auction in my store on Friday and Saturday, December 18th and 19th, at 1 o'clock p. m., and evening at 7 p. m., a beautiful line of Christmas novelty presentation goods, suitable for old and young, such as albums and plush goods and novelties in silverware and jewelry. We are now selling very cheap; don't delay, but come in and make your choice, and save money by buying your Christmas goods from J. H. Gunther, Jeweler, Main St., Listowel.

A WORD OF ADVICE.—Begin your holiday purchases early and avoid the crush of shoppers incidental to a latter period. You can just as well make up your mind now as to the presents you wish to give your friends and as fast as you decide it is policy to make purchases and lay them aside till Christmas comes. Then your mind is at rest, and when the holiday comes around you are prepared for it with the least possible trouble and vexation of spirit. You know hard it is to go around the day before Christmas and make selections, you become tired and cross at a time when, above all things, you should be sweet and pleasant. Begin your Christmas shopping early, and don't rush round at the last minute. If you are going to make the presents yourself, commence them now so that you won't have to strain every nerve to get them finished in time and so spoil the pleasure of giving.

HOW MANY CATS?—"If 300 cats can kill 300 rats in 300 days, how many cats will it take to kill 100 days?" A fine toned upright piano will be given by The Queen to the first person answering the above problem correctly; an elegant gold watch will be given for the second correct answer; a china dinner set will be given for the third correct answer; an elegant silk dress pattern will be given for the fourth correct answer, and many other valuable prizes, all of which will be announced in the next issue of The Queen. As the object of offering these prizes is to attract attention to our popular family magazine, each person answering must enclose four three-cent stamps for sample number containing full particulars. Send to-day. You may secure a valuable prize. \$10 in gold will be paid for the best original problem to be published in a future number. Address The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Can.

MERCHANTS, READ THIS.—The Post lays down the following timely resolutions for the consideration of the Brussels merchants, which are applicable to business men here and elsewhere:—The business men of Brussels get about as large a share of trade as falls to the lot of the ordinary merchant and they give as good bargains as may be found in any town. If two good resolutions were formed and adhered to, that we will name, a larger and safer business would be done and each man would work on his legitimate lines. First—A cash basis should be established and strictly enforced. If so the big leak, called credit, would be stopped and for every dollar's worth of goods sold there would be its equivalent, with profit, in the till. Again, if every merchant could have the cash in his hand in purchasing his goods his discounts would pay his running expenses. Where long credit is the rule it means failure as sure as the sun shines as the creditor never knows, for a certainty, when he will be able to meet his liabilities. The long list of assignments should be a warning to all practical business men to haul down the flag "Credit," to nail the banner "Cash" to the mast and fight it out upon that line. Credit is like a man barricading the doors and windows against an outside foe and finding when he did so that the enemy was already inside in command. We have been told that there are not a few people who take their cash to stores where credit would be given and then anything else they require, for which they have not the money, is got at the store where the account is "booked." The new year is a good time to throw away your books as far as the future is concerned and start out on a new line. Second—Trade is more or less disorganized owing to the indiscriminate manner in which business is done. Merchants don't stick to their special lines and in almost any store you can see goods that have no connection under the sun with the general business done. For instance the dry goods men often keep school books, patent medicines, buffalo robes, etc.; the hardware men handle silverware; the druggists boom the fancy goods trade; the harness makers, school bags, hand sleighs, and the like; the grocers sell needles, pins, buttons and combs, and so the illustrations might be multiplied if necessary. This is a mistake in our judgment, and will prove itself so many as the years roll by. A Jack-of-all trades is never a wealthy man for the reason that there is no concentration on any one line, so it is and so it will be with the business men of this or any other town until the course we here endeavor to mark out is adopted and closely adhered to.

Hon. John Carling Talks About the Canadian Hog.

If ever there was an enthusiast in his vocation, that man is Hon. John Carling in his chosen work of Minister of Agriculture. Nor does he confine his attention to his department in the Lang evin block or the experimental farm, of which he is so justly proud, but wherever he is he is full of the subject, and those who come in contact with him get loaded up with all sorts of information about two-rowed barley, winter dairying, hog raising or the cattle trade—in fact, it is currently believed that he not only spends his waking hours thinking and planning, but goes to bed to dream of how he may advance the interests of agriculture and benefit the farmer. Lately he has been paying a good deal of attention to the pork raising industry, on which the increased duties levied on American pork the session before last have had such a stimulating influence, and, being in town yesterday, he paid a visit to the pork packing establishment of William Davies & Co. There he had his eyes opened more than ever to the importance of this industry, when he found that 140 hands, and when an Empire representative saw him later nothing short of two-rowed barley could get him off the pork topic. The Davies factory slaughters 75,000 per annum; while Grant, of Ingersoll, slaughters about 50,000; Fearman, of Hamilton, 35,000; Lawry & Co., of the same place, 30,000—and these are only a few of the establishments which show the magnitude of this branch of industry has attained. So great is the demand that they cannot get sufficient live hogs in Canada, and are obliged to import them from the States, though they give 50 cents per 100 lbs., live weight, more for Canadian than for American hogs, and the Minister spoke with pardonable pride of the fact to which Davies & Co. bore testimony that our bacon brings one to two cents more per pound in the British market than the American article, on account of the latter being fed on corn, and therefore having an oily flavor. Mr. Carling said our farmers need not fear their market for coarse grains being cut off by the McKinley tariff, for they have only to turn them into pork and realize more in that way than they could by making direct sale of them. In this connection he related that Senator Perley, of the Northwest, last season had a quantity of frozen wheat, and he fed it to the young pigs, with the result that it realized him, when the pigs were sold, as much as \$1 per bushel. The pigs were fattened until they weighed from 110 to 150 lbs., and then slaughtered, and Mr. Carling called attention to the curious fact, that pigs can be fattened at a profit up to a live weight of say 200 pounds, but money is lost in attempting to go over that weight, and pork of that weight commands the best price in the English market. The increase of duties last year had wonderfully stimulated the raising of hogs, there being 400,000 more in Ontario alone; but that the market is almost illimitable may be gathered from the fact, which the Minister stated, that Britain imports 500,000,000 pounds of ham and bacon, and of this Canada has only heretofore supplied 7,000,000 pounds.—Toronto Empire.

Latest Market Reports.

Table with market reports for ATWOOD MARKET and TORONTO GRAIN MARKET, listing items like Fall Wheat, Spring Wheat, Barley, Oats, Peas, Pork, Hides, Sheep skins, Wood, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, and their respective prices.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B. Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows: GOING SOUTH. Express 7:21 a.m. Mixed 8:10 a.m. Express 12:30 p.m. Express 2:43 p.m. Mixed 10:00 p.m. Express 9:14 p.m.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 166 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

MISS L. HUNT,

Dress and Mantle Maker, ATWOOD, ONTARIO. Rooms—Over A. Campbell's Harness Shop.

STRAYED.

STRAYED on the premises of the undersigned, lot nineteen, concession 14, Elma, on or about Nov. 20th, 1891, four Spring Calves. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away. ALBERT HORN, Monkton P. O.

THOS. FULLARTON, COMMISSIONER IN THE H.C.J.

Real Estate Agent; Issuer of Marriage Licenses; Money to Lend on reasonable terms; Private Funds on hand; all work neatly and correctly done; Accounts Collected. Atwood, Nov. 11, 1890. 42-1y

LUMBER!

ATWOOD Planing Mills.

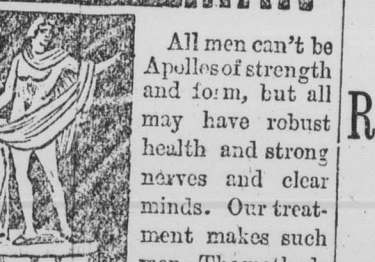
The Atwood Planing Mill keeps on hand a good general stock of Lumber, including

Dressed Flooring, SIDING AND Muskoka Shingles!

Parties indebted to the undersigned will please settle their Accounts and oblige

Wm. Dunn.

BE A MAN



All men can't be Apuloses of strength and form, but all may have robust health and strong nerves and clear minds. Our treatment makes such men. The methods are our own exclusively, and where anything is left to build upon, the VIGOR OF MEN is easily, quickly, permanently restored. Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, worry, etc., forever cured. Full strength development, and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanations and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address, ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

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.

Grand Bargains

Suitings and Overcoatings!

First-Class all wool Suits from \$8.50 to \$15, worth from \$11 to \$17. Overcoats worth \$21 for \$17.50.

Call and See Us and you will be sure to Leave Your Measure.

CURRIE & HEUGHAN.

ELMA Reform Association.

The Annual Meeting of the Elma Reform Association will be held in K. Graham's hotel, Atwood, on

Saturday, Dec. 26,

At 1:30 p.m., for election of officers and general business. W. SHEARER, J. DICKSON, Jr., President. Secretary.

--AGAIN--

The tale has been told at the

World's

Show!

Atwood, that

R. M. BALLANTYNE

—TOOK THE—

SWEEPSTAKES

—FOR THE—

BEST MADE

Suit of

CLOTHES



# Kris Kringle

—ALIAS—

# SANTA CLAUS

Has taken up his quarters in the

ATWOOD

# Drug

---AND---

# Book

STORE,

Where he can be seen at all times and purchases made to supply both Young and Old with

# --PRESENTS--

Useful,

Ornamental,

Entertaining,

Instructive.

The stock is the Largest of its kind ever offered in Atwood, and you are invited to make an EARLY CALL and inspect the Stock. It is impossible to give a full list in the space at our disposal, but below is a few of the many lines to be seen:—

Poets,  
Books,  
Razors,  
Purses,

Jews Harps,  
Metalaphones,  
Shaving Setts,  
Mouth Organs,  
Dressing Cases,

Toy Trains in full order,  
Building Blocks, A B C  
Blocks, Booklets, Fringe  
Cards,

# Xmas Cards!

Card Games, Parlor Games,  
Toy Brooms, Toy wash-  
boards, Toy Pails and Tubs,  
toy kitchen stoves, toy wash  
setts, toy clothes pins, toy  
pistols, toy books, &c.

Remember the Place,

Atwood Drug and  
Book Store.

# M. E. NEADS.

## Town Talk.

TRY Loree's for cheap groceries. JAMES BELL, of Brussels, Sundayed in town.

20 LBS. of good raisins for \$1 at Loree's grocery.

SCHOOLS will close for vacation next Tuesday.

FRESH oysters kept constantly on hand at Hamilton's grocery.

MINERAL water for sale at Loree's grocery. 30c. per gallon.

J. H. GUNTHER, of Listowel, called on THE BEE Monday evening. Call again.

CALL and see Loree's stock of crockery. 30 per cent. cheaper than any place in town.

THE first number of the Milverton Sun will appear this week. A Mr. Whaley is the publisher.

THE flax mill has been "took." The fine building and the employees present quite an imposing appearance.

JOHN PELTON spent Sunday in Brussels. We regret to learn that Mrs. Pelton, who is staying with her mother in Brussels, is quite poorly.

THE young man reported to have mowed away the big bill of fare in Holmes' store, Newry, last week, begs us to state that the item is incorrect.

THE committee of the Rankin Family concert have arranged comfortable seats for all. Secure your reserved seat tickets early; price, 35c. Remember the date, Xmas night.

A VERY significant advertisement appeared in the Want column of a Toronto paper recently, viz.—A lady type writer, must be over 40 years of age. There is no need of pointing the moral.

From all parts of the country come reports of dulness in the horse market, it being impossible to sell horses at present. Many have good animals for sale for which they cannot get a single bid! A great many horses have been raised in the country during recent years, and many of the farmers are overstocked.

CHARLES PELTON, of Burford, is authority for the statement that "three of a kind," a man, woman and a fall grown pig, sleep in the same room in their hotel. When spoken to respecting the matter, the woman stated that she saw nothing improper in the presence of his porkship, but complained that the animal bit her feet.

WE have received, through the generosity of M. E. Neads, a copy of that valuable hand-book, the Canadian Almanac and Miscellaneous Directory. It is a valuable book, and should be in the home of every family. Price, 50c. The display of Xmas goods at the Atwood drug store is fine. Almost anything and everything for holiday presents can be had.

WE MAY EXPECT municipal matters to hum.—The youngsters to begin to speculate on what they will get for Christmas presents.—Several readings in this locality ere long.—School entertainments Xmas trees, curling, skating, etc., etc., to take their fillings.—People to spend a portion of their surplus cash for holiday gifts for their distant friends; a custom we hope will last as long as time itself.—Business to continue to boom in Atwood.—Renewals for THE BEE for 1892 to come in rapidly, and thereby make the editor's heart glad.

THE G. T. R. will issue tickets at reduced fares during the Xmas holidays. Return tickets at single first-class fares on December 24th and 25th valid to return until Dec. 26th. On December 31st and January the 1st, good to return until Jan. 2nd. First-class fare and one-third on December 24th, 25th, 31st and January 1st valid to return on January 4th. Children between five and twelve years of age half the reduced fares. First class single fare and one-third from and to all stations in Canada only, from 9th to 31st December inclusive, valid for return until 31st January, 1892. The St. Clair tunnel is now open for traffic. Passengers from all points to Port Huron, Detroit and west have the privilege of passing through the tunnel.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.—Until Jan. 8th, the regular weekly Epworth League meetings will be withdrawn. The next meeting will be held on the evening of Jan. 8th, 1892.—Don't forget the Upper Canada Bible Society meeting in the Baptist church this (Friday) evening. Rev. J. M. Smith, agent of the Society, and the resident clergymen will address the meeting. All interested in giving the Bible to the world should make it their business to attend.—Rev. Mr. Winchester, of Berlin, instead of a sermon, gave a very able exposition of the "Parable of the Virgins" in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, and in the evening preached an inspiring sermon to young people from Hebrews 12:1. The rev. gentleman and others spoke on missions to a fairly large congregation on Monday night. We are not exaggerating when we say that he is one of the most gifted divines an Atwood congregation has had the pleasure of listening to for some years. His rich, modulated voice, originality of thought, beautiful diction and lofty conception of man's privileges and duties in the Christian life, could not fail to produce a lasting impression for good on the minds and hearts of his hearers.—Rev. D. Rogers preached Sunday in Stratford. His pulpit here was filled by Mr. Perry, teacher, of Wallace township. He took for the basis of his morning's discourse Romans 8:1, and in the evening preached an excellent sermon on the power of prayer. Mr. Perry is a young man of considerable ability and force of character.—Joseph Ward preached in the Jubilee Methodist church, Elma, on Sunday evening.—The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, of the Presbyterian church, will meet in the future after the Bible class Sunday evening, from 8 to 9 o'clock, instead of Friday evening. The Society is flourishing very favorably.

FRESH salt water herring for sale at Loree's.

HAY Bros.' flour for sale at Mrs. Zeran's grocery.

WE had a pleasant call from James Irwin, of Brussels, Wednesday.

SERVICE will be held in St. Alban's church on Christmas day, at 11 a.m.

JOHN HAWKSHAW and sister have returned from a visit to friends in Lucan.

S. SHANNON, who has been attending Albert College, Belleville, has come home for his holidays.

THE social announced to come off in the Methodist church, Donegal, last Tuesday night, has been postponed till Monday evening next, Dec. 21st.

THE assortment of weather we have had for the past week has been anything but conducive to business. We are anxiously hoping for a big Xmas trade for all lines of business.

A YEARLING colt, sired by imported Dandie Dinmont, owned by W. H. Millman, Woodstock, Ont., sold for \$10,000 in New York last Monday. This is the highest price ever paid for a Canadian-bred yearling.

At the regular annual meeting of the Elma Conservative Association all the old officers were elected, namely:—Dr. J. R. Hamilton, President; S. S. Rothwell, Vice-President; Young Conlter, Sec.-Treas. Another meeting will be held on Dec. 21st, at Loerger's hotel, Atwood, at 2 p.m.

GEO. KORT, the proprietor of the daily stage between Atwood and Mitchell, entered an action against Will Merryfield, of Monkton, for alleged wilful obstruction of the progress of Her Majesty's mails. The suit came up before P. M. Flagg, of Mitchell, on Friday last, and was dismissed with costs to plaintiff.

THE Toronto University conversation is to be held on Feb. 19th, 1892. R. H. Knox, well known here, is one of a committee appointed to make the necessary arrangements for the brilliant affair. R. H. has also been honored by the appointment of editor-in-chief of the college paper, The "Varsity." Bob is deservedly popular with his fellow students.

THE Toronto Telegram gives the following wise advice to ratepayers:—Do not pledge a vote too long in advance of polling day. It is not well to deprive yourself of an absolute freedom of choice. Give no vote to the most active canvasser. Your vote should not be the reward of the candidate who can walk farthest or beg hardest for it, but it is the only weapon with which the citizen can protect his own pocket from excessive taxation.

RUNAWAY.—While driving along the 16th con. of Elma last Friday, John Pelton's horse took fright at a pile of cedar posts and shyed into the ditch, with the result the buggy was completely demolished, but Jack miraculously escaped unhurt. There are some frightfully deep ditches in both Logan and Elma townships, and it is a wonder to us there are so few accidents. Some of them, particularly along the Mitchell road in Logan, are over six feet deep—regular canals.

THE LADY TEACHER.—The following composition was recently written by an Orillia school boy, after receiving a whipping from one of the lady teachers:—"A school-ma'am is a verb because she denotes action when you throw paper wads at the girls. Switch is a conjunction and is used to connect the verb school-ma'am to the noun boys. This is a compound sentence; boy is the subject and switch the object. First person, plural number. A school-ma'am is different from a boy; a boy wears pants and a school-ma'am wears her hair all banged on her forehead. Ma says a school-ma'am never gets married. It takes two school-ma'ams all day to cook dinner.

SOME people fall discouraged on the highway of life because they cannot be this or that great or eminent person. Why should they not be willing to be themselves? No person is without influence. Why not make the most of what you have? Since you cannot grasp that which you wish, why let what you have slip through your fingers? No person in the world is exactly like you. You have your own faults but you have also your own excellencies, individual to yourself. Give them air. Because you are not a poet, should you not be a good merchant? Because you cannot go to college, should you therefore forswear the alphabet? Because you cannot build a palace, should you not rejoice in your own humble roof, and that because it is your own? Will not the sun also shine into your windows if you do not obstinately persist in shutting it out? If you cannot have a whole house full of flowers, may you not have one sweet rose? Accept thankfully whatever blessings you have and try to make the most of them.

FROM OREGON.—We received Tuesday a letter from our old friend and former townsman, John Allan, who has pitched his tent in North Yamhill, Oregon; and we are pleased to add, he is doing exceedingly well. In his letter he says:—"I receive your valuable paper regularly every week, and I observe in your issue of Nov. 29th that you have winter in dead earnest. I can well imagine how cold it now is in Ontario, and to show you how mild our climate is compared with yours, I enclose some wild strawberry blossoms picked from the roadside on Dec. 4th. I could pluck for Christmas in some of the gardens here, but by the time it reached you its beauty and fragrance would be gone. Hoping that you may enjoy your Xmas turkey, I remain, yours respectfully, JOHN W. ALLAN." We would like very much to live on the sunny slopes of the Pacific coast, where we could hear the sweet love songs of the meadow-lark and nightingale, and enjoy the blessings of perpetual summer, but cruel fate hath decreed otherwise.

3 LBS. of royal mixed candies for 25c. at Mrs. Zeran's grocery.

THE I. O. F. have made arrangements with the Rankin Family to appear here on Christmas night in the Town Hall. This Co. are celebrated for their fine Scotch singing and dancing. They will be accompanied by the noted comic singer, Sim Fax. A rare treat may be expected. See posters for further particulars.

### CRADLE.

SMITH.—In Elma, on the 5th inst. the wife of Mr. Thomas Smith, 14th con. of a son.

### TOMB.

PAWSON.—In Grey, on Dec. 7th, William Pawson, aged 88 years, 7 months and 15 days.

HOLMES.—In Grey, on Nov. 30th, Margaret, relict of the late John Holmes, of Minto township, and mother of Jas. Holmes, of Grey township, aged 69 years and 4 days.

### Auction Sales.

FRIDAY, DEC. 18.—Farm stock and implements, on lot 16, con 6, Elma, at 12:30 p. m. Fhos. E. Hay, auctioneer; Fred Switzer, proprietor.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 23RD.—Postponed auction sale of farm stock and implements, on lot 29, con. 8, Elma, at 1 p. m. T. E. Hay, auctioneer; F. R. Curtis, proprietor.

## Notice to Creditors.

In the goods of Thomas Ward, of the township of Elma, in the County of Perth, deceased, notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1887, Chapter 110, Section 38, that all creditors and other persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Thomas Ward, late of the township of Elma, in the County of Perth, deceased, who died on or about the 17th day of September, A. D. 1891, are requested to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned executors (Kennedyville P. O., Ontario) of the last will and testament of Thomas Ward, deceased, on or before the 31st of January, A. D. 1892, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands and the value of their securities (if any) held by them. And notice is further given that after the said last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as above required and the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received as aforesaid.

Dated at Kennedyville, the 30th day of November, A. D. 1891.

JOHN WARD, }  
ROBERT WARD, } Executors.

# WAIT

Why Wait until the last moment and run the great chance of Missing the

# GREAT BARGAINS!

## This Week we Offer



27 lbs. good	Brown Sugar for	\$1
24 "	Light "	
22 "	Bright "	\$1
18 "	Granulated "	
14 "	New Raisins "	
14 "	New Currants "	
12 "	New Candy "	
12 "	Natural Figs "	



The above figures are for CASH ONLY; if charged one pound less will be given.

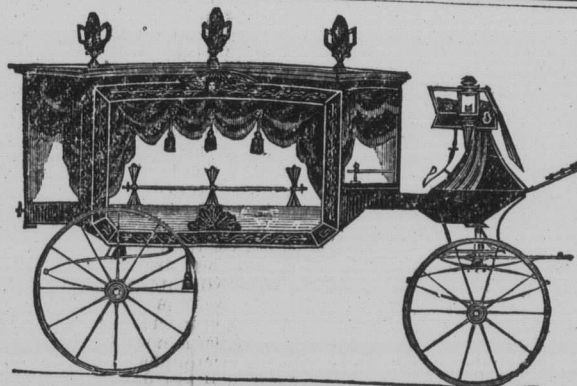
I have equally as good values throughout every department.

Don't fail to see our Overcoats, with capes, at \$3.25 and upwards.

In Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits we keep a fine range at Bottom Prices.

Our 75c. Shoes Has had a great run; we claim them to be at least 33 per cent. lower than they can be had elsewhere.

# J. L. MADER.



## WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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



Where is That Man?

I'm looking for that kind of man
That advertiser use
With cuts of "Canturion soap"

MISS HELEN'S LOVERS.

CHAPTER X.

The best laid schemes of mice and men
Gang aft a-glee;
And leave us nought but grief and pain
For promised joys.

Helen seemed reluctant to part with Mr. Flight. Her strenuous efforts to prolong their farewell at the garden gate met with no success.

It was no wonder that she looked pale as she retraced her steps to the house, for the blazing sun streamed down on her bare head.

Mr. Jones was standing by the window when she came in. She looked at him gravely. She had cause for gravity; the change in his mien frightened her.

Until this moment he had been in no hurry; he would not precipitate matters; on the contrary, he would prolong his wooing until her feelings fully reciprocated, if they did not exceed his own; that would be his revenge for her obduracy.

He had promised himself a delightful time; he had laid a capital plan, but "The best laid schemes of mice and men Gang aft a-glee."

The advent of this rival was unlooked for; it upset his calculations and his self-control; it maddened him. He would not beat about the bush, he would go straight to the root of the matter.

He would not have any nonsense, he told himself, angrily, before she returned. But when he saw her, looking in her faded pink gown, so fair and delicate as one of those sea convolvulus that grew intertwined with thrift and sea-lavender on the cliffs, and a bunch of which he had gathered for her only the night before, he felt, with a sudden qualm of heart, what it would be to lose her, and he softened his words.

granted. If Helen was ever to quarrel with him it would be easiest to do so when he plumed himself on his security and his rival's defeat. A man's vanity is coarse and unattractive, no matter with what justice it is owned.

"What would you have seen?" she inquired. "That the parson was to be pitied—not killed."

"Your insight might have misled you." "Your feminine weapons of warfare may serve their purpose in an Amazonian battle, but used against some men, and particularly against such a man as Mr. Jones, they are quite harmless; he was a frank opponent, he hit straight from the shoulder, or he did not hit at all."

"Now, look here," he said, going a step nearer, she was standing by the piano, back to the light, "do you think that if I had come in as I did—through no fault of mine—and seen that poor chap making love to you, and hadn't asked you what it meant but had taken it for granted that it was your usual custom of an afternoon, that that would have pleased you?"

"It would have been less eccentric; but perhaps I ought to be grateful for the interest you take in my affairs."

In speaking, her voice broke, the sprig of sweetbrier which she held was trembling, and he saw it.

"I'm awfully sorry, Helen," he said, gently. "I beg your pardon. I had no right to bother you, but upon my honor I couldn't help it, I was so angry."

He had hardly heard what she said, her changing color, her evident distress, he attributed to the scene through which she had lately passed. It seemed cruel to increase her agitation himself, but he had gone so far that he could not draw back.

He stood in silence and watched her; he was thinking how fair and stately a wife she would be; he postponed for one moment the words which should bring her to his arms. During that moment she recovered herself; with a sudden and yet unburied movement she seated herself on the window seat; a table of some dimensions now intervened between herself and him.

"We are making a very great mountain out of nothing, Mr. Jones," she said, lightly, "in your agitation you even forget my name. Would you mind opening the door? The heat in here is horrible, and a draught will blow away the scent of the flowers; they are so overpowering they make one breathless."

"I'd heard it myself, and seen the parson's face just now."

Her face did not express much amusement certainly, but she tried to back away from him into the shadow of the curtains, and he let her go with an impatient sigh.

"At this juncture, for the third time the gate bell tinkled its warning of an arrival, and Miss Elizabeth Mitford crossed the grass plot. She caught sight of the young man's face at the drawing-room window, and immediately approached him.

"How do you do, Mr. Jones? I knew you were here, your cart is outside. How is dear Helen?"

"She is here to answer for herself."

"I am quite well, auntie."

"I left her lying down, Mr. Jones. I told her to rest; she was tired out, and it is such a hot day. Really," peering at her, "she looks terribly pale. Come out into the air, love; come out both of you, and we will have tea under the tulip tree. I will tell Betsey to bring it at once." And she bustled off.

"Helen, I am going. I believe I was rude just now. I hardly knew what I said; I was cut up, don't you know. I suppose it isn't your fault that you don't fancy me; upon my word, I don't know what you should see in me after all. It is rough luck though, I shall never see your face, nor hear your voice again. I have been thinking we should spend our whole lives together. That thought had taken root deep; how am I to get rid of it?"

Those were his last words. Before Helen had time to think what they meant he had gone; she heard him talking to Miss Mitford in the garden, then she heard his quick step on the gravel, then the click of the gate and the rumble of wheels, loud at first, but soon lessening until they died into silence.

Yes, he had gone, but he would come back; he said he could not live without her. Surely, surely, surely he would try again. What had she said? Her wretched pride, her suicidal vanity had made her wound him. He must know, he must guess that she was only a woman after all, and therefore to be won. The remembrance of Lady Lucy Freemantle ran a leaden thought through her brain.

bow beneath her chin, and threw back the ribbons upon her shoulders; she was overcome.

"Mrs. Majoribanks is a friend of mine, love," she said, with mild reproof.

"Isn't that the very reason you would like to hear her abused? There, Auntie, don't look shocked, it was a joke—only it didn't amuse you."

"You are not yourself, love, the air is oppressive and that fly prevented you drinking your tea. Will you have some raspberry vinegar instead?"

"Raspberry vinegar," with a laugh which was half a sob. "Vinegar already; no, thank you, I daren't touch it."

Helen's mind that evening was a weathercock; first she declared herself too tired to go to the beach, then she remembered that the children were expecting her and she must not disappoint them. At the gate she turned back, it was so hot she would stay in the garden; on reaching the bush of sweet brier she made a fresh decision, the sea breeze on the shore would be refreshing, she would go—nay, she wouldn't, it was so long a walk—she wouldn't—she wouldn't—finally she would and she went.

She returned late, very gentle and subdued, very careful of, and caressing toward, her aunt, with pensive eyes and a restless spirit.

This new mood seemed likely to be permanent, it lasted through the ensuing week and on to the final days of her visit.

The weather had broken up, a succession of thunderstorms had succeeded the heat, heavy showers fell continually, the Atlantic was troubled and stormy. Neither rough breezes nor rain kept Helen indoors, she haunted the cliffs and the seashore. Upon the sea-lashed rocks she would stand for hours, a tall, unbending figure against the dark background, the wind flapping her skirts and beating a warm color into her cheeks.

On the last day of her sojourn at Noelcombe she had gone for her usual evening ramble on the beach and she had walked for so long and for so far that she felt very tired as she toiled up the steep ascent homeward. Fatigue was a new sensation, but its "Your merry heart goes all the day, Your sad onesies in a mile," as Shakespeare said several other people have hitherto observed.

as they said, she had grown older. Under such circumstances a girl of her calibre ages apace.

But before long Helen had good cause to be penive—a justifiable excuse for growing more sober and less childish. A sad event took place, an event at which remorse, sorrow and some natural excitement were blent.

Mr. Flight, to whom she had been so unkind—Mr. Flight, on whom she had practiced her foolish wiles with such unlooked-for result—Mr. Flight, whose very name turned her sick and cold—Mr. Flight, of whom she never thought without a stab of sharp pain—Mr. Flight had atoned for all his offences by death. He was dead!

Poor Mr. Flight! At least there was no mention of broken heart as the cause of his death. He had, like many a heart-whole man, taken fever at Florence, and, after a long and severe illness, had succumbed to the disease. His last words had been of Helen; his last act had been to make his will, by which he left her everything that he possessed. She found herself the owner of fifteen thousand pounds, and forgot the satisfaction of her riches in her anger with herself. She had never so despised herself. She had been despicably, pitilessly remorseless. Even now she could not cast her warmest thoughts to him; she could not grieve for him, she could not wish him back again.

She did not want his money; all she wanted was to tell him how bitterly she repented, and how well she understood now that she had laughed where she had better have wept.

Regrets are vain emotions, as Helen knew to her cost—useless encumbrances of the soul. Regrets must be strangled, if life is not to be a waste tangle of retrospect; for regrets, like all weeds, grow apace.

Mrs. Mitford was very tender with the girl at this time, and would watch her, furtively and unobserved, from anxious eyes. She had drawn her own conclusion—a fresh and false one—from Helen's altered looks and ways.

"Henry," she said one day—impulsively disclosing (as women do) the secret which she had intended to keep inviolate forever—"Henry, Helen regrets that poor young man."

"To be sure she does," the rector answered, energetically. "I should think poorly of her if she did not. Why, we all regret him. His sermons were above the average, and his kindness of heart exceptional."

"But, Henry, you do not understand me. I mean more than I said. I mean that she mistook the nature of her feelings. She really and truly loved him."

CHAPTER XI.

We rise in glory as we sink in pride;
Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.
—YOUNG.

For 'tis a question left us yet to prove,
Whether love lead fortune, or else fortune love.
—SHAKESPEARE.

Summer was long past. The corn was all gathered in; the shivering trees were shedding their variegated leaves; the chilly breath of coming winter was to be felt at "rosy morn and dewy eve." Even to a genuine country lover, the last days of October, amid dying flowers, naked hedges, newly stripped woods and cloudy skies are depressing, and the thought of pavements, shop windows, dry crossings and fresh faces possesses a new and decided attraction.

But if Helen ever sighed as she trudged over sodden leaves and waded through the muddy Meriton lanes, no one heard her; if the universal decay and death of autumn saddened her, no one suspected that it was so. How should they? She was the life and soul of her home—an imprisoned sunbeam in which they all rejoiced. If she smiled less easily, her smile was sweeter and less swift; if her spirits were no longer rampant, they did not overpower—they sustained—the humor of her neighbors. If she was less ready of advice, less quick of decision, more diffident of the justice of her judgment, more lenient, more sympathetic, and more thoughtful, she "was older," they said, as though age always wrought its change thus.

One or two of Helen's girl-acquaintances, who belonged to the conventional, egotistical, man-hunting set—of whom the members, in converse, manner, appearance, and lamentable monotony of character resemble each other as closely as do primroses—declared "she had grown stupid and didn't care for things" ("things" meant their conversation—which, however, both in purport and intention, far exceeded their doing).

Because Helen had made a mistake, or because fortune had not been kind to her, was no reason that she should revenge herself upon fate by making her innocent family exceedingly uncomfortable, if not positively miserable, by repinings and moody preoccupation. She was not the sort of girl to visit her trouble upon her unfortunate parents, or make them pay for her caprice. If she suffered, she suffered alone; she showed her mettle, which was of the right quality. But,

she is prettier than ever, and as merry as a grig. You women are always raking and sifting and prying for a love-tale. If a girl is happy without a husband, you will believe it."

Mrs. Mitford smiled shyly. Her husband was no doubt right. "I shall send her away, Henry. Now that there is no difficulty about ways and means, I should like her to go and see my people. Change of air and scene is excellent for mind and body, besides which she will meet many—"

"So you won't be content till you have lost her, Honora. You foolish woman, why won't you keep her here as long as you can? You will break your heart when she marries—I know it."

"I should break my heart if she didn't marry," Mrs. Mitford said, smiling very sweetly at her rector; "for I want her to be happy—as happy as I am."

So it was arranged that Helen should pay a round of visits, with which arrangement she was nothing loth to comply. She wrote lively letters home, descriptive of lively and varied life. She made new friends and met pleasant people; she seemed to enjoy everything and find amusement everywhere. There was an even, a sustained content to be detected in her mode of writing which was foreign to her years, and particularly new to her former habits of mind. In each letter she inquired for her Aunt Elizabeth. "She never writes to me," was her complaint, repeated over and over again.



**The A-d-v.**  
There are three little letters,  
That are used on every day;  
In every publication,  
With undisputed sway.  
They are so very modest,  
Ne'er prominent they'll be,  
But 'way down in a corner  
Lurks the a-d-v.

You read about a shipwreck,  
A hundred people drowned;  
The wreckage of the noble ship  
For miles is strewn around.  
Your heart then swells in pity,  
For those upon the sea,  
Until you read on further,  
To the a-d-v.

Or perhaps upon a railroad,  
You'll read of a big smash;  
And many people injured  
In the overwhelming crash.  
You wonder if some relative  
Upon the train could be,  
Then you kick yourself, because  
You see the a-d-v.

And then a tale of sorrow,  
Of sickness and of pain;  
Or how John Smith, of Bungtown,  
Could not get well again.  
He lost all hope of living  
At death's door then was he  
Until he took a bottle of  
Oh, hang that a-d-v!

Sometimes they try to hide it,  
And little signs they use;  
While others sign "Ex" to it  
To make it seem like news.  
No matter what they put there,  
It's plain enough to see  
That little a-d-v.

And so you find it daily;  
In everything it lurks;  
It's soon in every paper,  
And no'er its duty shirks.  
To tell the truth, dear reader,  
And we laugh aloud with glee,  
This poetry's not paid for,  
It's an a-d-v.

E. D. GIBBS.

### A HAVEN FOR CRANKS.

#### New York Overrun With a Dangerous Species of the Gentry.

A New York despatch says: The crank season is booming. The incarceration in the asylum of the man who tried to shoot Dr. Hall last Sunday, and the deplorable results that followed the attempted killing of Russell Sage a few days later, have evidently only had the effect of bringing other madmen out of their shells. One of them was arraigned in Yorkville Police Court on Saturday on a charge of sending a threatening letter to a retired wine merchant named Conrad Harris, of this city. The man's name is Otto Weyrauch. He is a wild-looking German of about 50 years, with no permanent residence. About a year ago he visited Mr. Harris and asked for money, which he got. He repeated his visits and requests for aid until Harris grew tired of him, and refused to give him any more money. On Saturday Mr. Harris received a letter from him demanding \$500, and informing him that if he paid no attention to his request he would be the next man to be blown up. Weyrauch gave his address as No. 134 Sussex street, Jersey City, to which place he wished the money forwarded. Mr. Harris handed the letter to the captain of the East 88th Street Police Station, who sent Detective Parcell to Jersey City, who found the man and arrested him. When he was searched in the station house a large envelope was found on him containing a photograph of himself and a letter headed "My last will and testament; to the grave-digger." Following this was the statement, "Please do not handle me rough until you know that I am dead." Weyrauch told the judge he wrote the letter in a spirit of fun. He was committed pending an examination as to his sanity.

### THE CHINESE TROUBLE.

#### The Present Uprising the Result of the Abduction of a Chief's Wife.

A Peking cable says: The advice received by the Government as to the strength of the insurgents in the field place the total number of men at only 1,500. There are now 6,000 imperial troops guarding the places along the great wall where it is expected the rebels will attempt to force a passage.

The advice received by the Government further state that the movement, instead of being a concerted rising to depose the Emperor, is nothing more than an attempt to wreak private vengeance. According to these advices, the wife of the leader of an armed band of marauders was seized and forcibly abducted from her husband. The latter swore vengeance against those who had taken his wife, and calling his followers together started in pursuit of her. The leader determined to make the innocent suffer with the guilty, and so he swept through the country, instructing the men who followed his banner to make reprisals upon the inhabitants for the loss of his wife.

### A SMALL HAIL.

#### Masked Robbers Hold Up a Train But Get Only \$65.

A Rome, Ga., despatch says: A daring train robbery occurred on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Railway last night. When the train which leaves Rome for Selma at 10.30 p. m. on the Alabama division arrived at a station about two miles from the city it was flagged down, and when stopped two masked men boarded the express car. Messenger Sims and one of the train hands were in the car at the time, and the robbers covered them with their pistols and demanded the cash. Messenger Sims handed them the money, which was only \$65, and when assured that was all they could secure, they quietly retired from the car and escaped through the bushes. So quietly was the robbery conducted that the thieves had carried out their purpose and escaped before anyone on the train realized the situation. Deputy Sheriff Turner left here this morning with a posse of men and a pack of bloodhounds in pursuit of the robbers, and another posse left on a special engine to join Sheriff Turner.

How many people have ever eaten jelly made from elephant's tusks? Yet it is very good, indeed. In the English factories, where many tons of ivory are sawn up annually to make handles for knives and forks, great quantities of ivory dust are obtained. This dust is sold at the rate of sixpence a pound, and when properly boiled and prepared it makes the finest, purest and most nutritious animal jelly known.

Girl violinists are becoming numerous. Girls are always after beaux of one sort or another.

## A BAG OF DYNAMITE

### Causes a Dreadful Explosion in Russell Sage's Office.

#### SAGE AND HIS CLERKS ALMOST KILLED

##### The Man Who Carried and Dropped the Bag Seriously Hurt.

A last night's New York despatch gives the following later report of the attempt on the life of Russell Sage:

Seven ambulances have gone down to the scene of the wreck at No. 71. The firemen are also on the ground. At 12.15 o'clock this afternoon a small, shabbily-dressed man, apparently about 35 years old, carrying a brown leather satchel, called at Russell Sage's office, in the floor of 71 Broadway, and asked to see Mr. Sage.

Mr. Sage, Mr. W. R. Laidlaw, Mr. Sage's clerk, told him Mr. Sage was busy and could not be seen. The man persisted and continued to talk in a loud tone. Mr. Sage, who was in an inner office, came out to see what was the matter. He asked the man what he wanted. The man said, "I demand a private interview with you."

Sage replied that it would be impossible for him to see the man then, but he might possibly do so later in the day. The man continued to demand a private interview then and there, and Mr. Sage ordered him to leave the office. On this the man dropped the leather bag, and an explosion, which shook the entire block, instantly followed. Mr. Sage was thrown across the room and stunned. Mr. Laidlaw, who had turned away and was standing within a few feet of the two, was also thrown across the office and had one leg badly lacerated.

The stranger was thrown against the partition wall and was most severely injured of the three. There were three others whose names could not be ascertained at the moment, who were also injured. The injured men were taken to O'Connell's drug store, across the way where it was found that Sage and Laidlaw, though severely injured, had not received fatal wounds. It was said that one of the clerks in Sage's office was thrown through the window. Nearly all the windows on the east end of the north side of the building were shattered and the interior of the building was badly wrecked. It is said two at least of the occupants of the building were torn to pieces by the force of the explosion.

Mr. Sage, in conversation after the explosion was quite cool and collected, and said he considered it was a deliberate plot to kill himself and to destroy the building. The man with the satchel was a total stranger to him. He insisted upon presenting Mr. Sage with his card, but he declined to accept it. Mr. Sage was completely covered with dust and his clothing was blown into tatters.

Russell Sage is not fatally hurt, but his hair, eyebrows and face are burned. He said: "A man who gave his name as H. D. Wilson came to my office just now. I had never seen him before. He had a carpet bag in his hand and said: 'If you will not give me \$1,200,000 I will blow you all to pieces.' I know nothing further except hearing a gr at explosion and falling on the floor." W. E. Connor escaped uninjured.

At the time of the explosion there were large crowds upon the street. The sound was like that of the discharge of a heavy cannon. The usual crowd was on Broadway and Wall, and the adjacent streets were filled with bankers, brokers and business men. For an instant every one shut their eyes, and then looked for the cause of the shock. From the building known as the Arcade, heavy clouds of smoke poured out of the opening spaces where the windows had been. Everybody rushed to the place. The sidewalk in front of the building was strewn with broken glass and splintered fragments of the wood. There appeared at a window a man bleeding from ghastly wounds in his throat, and soon a man in the uniform of the Adams Express Company and an officer came down the main stairway bearing the mangled but living form of Russell Sage, the great financier and railway magnate. Other mangled forms were afterwards brought out. In some were still the breath of life, and others were motionless in death. One man was blown bodily from a window on the Rector street side.

#### THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

In all, three were killed and five wounded. The wounded were: B. F. Morton, a broker, 26 years old, of Far Lockaway, burned about the face and severely injured internally; C. W. Osborne, aged 52, of No. 192 Berkeley Place, Brooklyn, severe injuries about the body and face, condition dangerous; Frank Robertson, aged 26, broker's clerk, living at Bergen Point, N. J., cut and bruised about the abdomen, face and hands, will probably die; Russell Sage, wound on forehead, hands and face burned and lacerated, not dangerous; W. R. Laidlaw, broker's assistant, left leg badly gashed, and face and hands bruised and burned, will probably recover.

The names of those killed outright cannot be learned at this hour. The name of the stranger, upon whom the responsibility for the whole affair rests, is said to be Lord. He was taken to O'Connell's drug store in an unconscious condition. The doctors pronounced his case hopeless, but he was taken to the Chamber Street Hospital. There were in the offices when the explosion occurred six or eight men, clerks of Sage, and a young woman employed as typewriter. The latter was killed instantly. Both legs were blown off and the lower part of her body was fearfully gashed and mutilated.

#### FULL DETAILS.

The story is that at 12.15 o'clock this afternoon a small, well-dressed man, apparently about 35 years old, carrying a leather bag called at Russell Sage's office on the second floor of No. 71 Broadway, and asked to see Mr. Sage. W. R. Laidlaw, Mr. Sage's clerk, told him that Mr. Sage was busy, and could not be seen. The man persisted, and continued to talk in a loud tone. Mr. Sage, who was in an inner office, came out to see what was the matter. He asked the man what it was he wanted, and the man said: "I demand a private interview with you."

Mr. Sage replied that it would be impossible for him to see the man then, but he might possibly do so later in the day. The man continued to demand a private interview then and there, and Mr. Sage ordered him to leave the office. On this the man dropped the leather bag, and an explosion, which shook the entire block, instantly followed. Mr. Sage was thrown across the room and stunned. Mr. Laidlaw, who had turned away and was standing within a few feet of the two, was also thrown across the office and had one leg badly lacerated.

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The scene in the wrecked office of Russell Sage after the explosion was one of ruin and chaos, furniture being wrecked, ceilings demolished and part of the brickwork demolished.

In a hallway just outside the door leading to Mr. Sage's main office was found the shockingly mangled body of a man. The trunk and legs were in a state that would have made recognition impossible, but the head, which the police report as having been severed from the body, showed few marks of the explosion. As the trunk and legs lay in a net of rope brought by the firemen, they looked like a bundle of ragged old clothes and were absolutely without human semblance. The man wore a pointed reddish beard. The face looked like that of a man of education.

The police from time to time brought little clots of blood from the office and laid them carefully with the body. There was blood on the wall close to the door, through which the man had apparently struggled. These remains have since been recognized as those of the dynamiter.

What was left by the explosion of the madman's body was laid out for burial. The head was there, blackened, but neither cut nor disfigured in any way. It was cut off at the top of the neck and looked for all the world like the mask of a man 35 or 40 years old, with a full beard that might have been long, but was now burned close to the chin and neck. Then there was a leg, the right, the left foot and hand—that was all. The body proper was gone; of neither chest nor abdomen was a trace found. The leg that was there was broken and twisted.

Such shreds of clothing as were found showed that the man had worn trousers of a blue plaid, a black overcoat and long black stockings. He had been careful to divest himself of everything that might disclose his identity.

The list of the dead and injured so far as now known is as follows:

Dead—H. H. Weston, alias Lord, the thrower of the bomb, frightfully mangled and torn.

Unknown man, portions of whose mutilated remains were found in the hallway outside of Sage's office.

Unknown man, head and fragments of body picked up on the floor of Russell Sage's office.

Missing—J. E. Menzie, 25 years old, typewriter and stenographer to Russell Sage, said to have been blown up by the explosion, may be one of the unknown dead.

The injured—Russell Sage, millionaire, broker and investor, bleeding from many cuts in the head; partly unconscious.

J. J. Slo um, gashed and cut about the face, but not seriously; able to walk away.

C. W. Osborne, cashier of Russell Sage, cut, gashed and bruised from head to foot and probably internally injured; will die.

William Lalor, Wall street, broker, cut about the face and head and bruised; at the hospital suffering from shock.

W. R. Laidlaw, at the hospital suffering from many injuries.

Samuel C. Calhoun, telegraph operator, badly bruised and dazed.

Frank Robertson, broker's clerk, badly lacerated and cut; may die.

Unconscious man, supposed to be Samuel Biern, of Hiawatha, Kas., identification as-

he could oblige, and the man with the satchel replied: "We want," he said, slowly and distinctly, "\$1,200,000. We want them right here, and now."

Mr. Sage started back, but, instantly recovering his presence of mind, he said it was a great deal of money, and that he would have to think about it. He knew that he was dealing with a crank, and was preparing to gain time. But the subterfuges were in vain with this crank. He had no time to wait and he said so.

"We cannot wait. I told your clerk our business was urgent. The money is wanted now. In this satchel I have dynamite, pounds of it. Unless you hand over the money up the goes."

Mr. Sage made one more attempt to temporize. He had not got the money, he said. His visitor might come again. At the word the man made an angry gesture, and, raising the satchel at arm's length, "You will not?" he said; "then here goes."

An explosion followed which almost raised the roof from the building, and Mr. Sage was blown clear through the doorway of his private office and across the room, where he landed in a bank of rubbish. The stranger was thrown against the partition and most severely injured.

#### WHO WERE PRESENT.

The persons in Mr. Sage's office at the time of the explosion were: Mr. Sage, his brother-in-law, Col. Slocum, C. E. James, of No. 7 Nassau street; B. F. Norton, of Far Rockaway; C. W. Osborne, of Brooklyn; and Mr. Menzie, attaché of the office; Frank Robinson, of Bergen Point; a messenger boy, and the bomb thrower.

All of these were either killed or more or less severely injured. The wounded ones were taken to O'Connell's drug store across the way, where their injuries were attended to. The occupants of the building rushed pell mell into the street, their faces pale with fright. Most of them thought at first that the building had tumbled in, and that there was to be a repetition of the Park place horror. When the explosion occurred there was a great rush of air from below. The building rocked and shook and the floors seemed to rise up. Everywhere the walls were cracked, and big clumps of plaster loosened from the ceiling fell with a crash. The panic in the upper stories was something awful. People ran over and trampled on each other in their mad haste to get down the stairways.

There were two elevators in operation, both filled with passengers, at the time. How they escaped death no one knows, for the confusion was so great for half an hour after the occurrence that no details of the narrow escape that many must have had could be obtained.

The scene in the wrecked office of Russell Sage after the explosion was one of ruin and chaos. The large main office has a small office on each side. The explosion apparently occurred in the main office, and extended its force westward toward the larger of the smaller offices, and through it to the offices of the elevated railroad. In Mr. Sage's main office the furniture was overturned and broken, the walls and ceilings were bare of plaster in great patches, the little closet built under the wash basin was wrecked, broken ink bottles and other office implements were scattered about, and valuable papers were strewn over the floor.

#### MR. SAGE WORSE.

A telephone message at 4 o'clock from Mr. Sage's house announced that Mr. Sage was probably much worse hurt than was at first supposed. It was necessary to carry him up the stairs to his door. No one is admitted but the servants.

#### WHO WAS THE FIEND?

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Unconscious man, supposed to be Samuel Biern, of Hiawatha, Kas., identification as-

sumed from document found in pocket. B. F. Norton, who was employed as a clerk in Mr. Sage's office, was blown through the window into the street. He was taken to an hospital, where he died without regaining consciousness.

#### STOCKS AND BONDS STOLEN.

It was said that thousands and possibly millions of dollars' worth of bonds and stocks were in the office of Sage & Co. at the time the explosion occurred, and that they were lost. It is a fact that the following notice was sent out: "Parties who have received stocks, or have delivered stocks to Russell, Sage & Co., will kindly notify Frederic Taylor & Co. of numbers of certificates, and what stocks. Also what cheques and the amounts."

#### The Scotch-American.

New York *Scottish American*: In responding to the toast of "The Scotch-American," at St. Andrew's dinner in New York, Mr. Andrew Carnegie said: John Knox did not pass into immortality for his ecclesiastical or literary powers, but for his statesmanship, and because he insisted that there should be a public school in every parish. In this country people boast of their Public Schools and educational system, but the seed was laid in Scotland. Regarding the *Scottish-American*, Mr. Carnegie quoted the statement made in Bancroft's "History of the United States," that the first voice for independence came not from the Puritans of New England, nor from the Dutch of New York, nor from the families of Virginia, but from the Scotch Presbyterians of North Carolina. That showed that the Scotsman engaged for centuries in defending the liberties of his own country, was awake to any menace to liberty in the country of his adoption.

Whether service of the *Scottish-American* was shared, and won in the field, a constitution had to be drawn up for the young country. That constitution, for the greatest political work ever conceived, was reproduction of Alexander Hamilton, a *Scottish-American*, and one of the greatest minds that ever figured in American history. Mr. Carnegie closed with an earnest appeal for the federation of all English-speaking peoples.

#### A Good Democrat.

Hon. R. P. Flower, Governor-elect of New York, believes in doing good with his money while living, and every year gives away a certain part of his income. Mrs. Flower, who has a handsome fortune through the bequests of relatives, does the same. Between them they gave St. Thomas' Church, in New York city, \$50,000 to erect, as a memorial to their son, the building known as St. Thomas' House, at Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth streets and Second avenue. The Flower Hospital, connected with the Homeopathic Medical College in New York, was a gift from Mr. Flower. Two years ago he joined his brother Anson in building a \$100,000 church for Trinity Episcopal Church in Watertown. In making this gift the only conditions imposed were that the seats should always be free. In the village of Theresa, where Mr. Flower was born, he erected, at his own expense, a handsome church as a memorial to his parents. A score of poor, but worthy families in Watertown have, for some slight service, been given comfortable homes, and many others have been helped in various ways.

#### Sad Plight of Lake Cities.

In two weeks after a declaration of war, England could place 50 gunboats on the lakes and more than 30 armored vessels in the harbors of our leading cities and could concentrate 75,000 regular troops in Canada, backed by a sturdy militia ready to march across our border, while in twice that time part of her Asiatic squadron could sail through the Golden Gate. Our lake frontier is a cobweb. No land defenses of such towns as Chicago, situated on the shore itself, could save them from bombardment.

The best army could not protect Chicago against a mediocre modern fleet. The shipping and commerce of the lakes is attractive. The goods afloat and ashore suffice to pay a huge war indemnity. They are all at the mercy of an English flotilla. Some people imagine that modern war has been humanized out of such measures as bombardment. But Paris was bombarded in 1870; so was Strasburg and its beautiful cathedral spire was seriously injured. War has no aesthetic maxims. The occupation of a seaport leaves no alternative but submission and the payment of a heavy ransom—or bombardment. In a town like Chicago this would be followed by fire, and we all remember the \$2,000,000 lost in the fire of 1871.—*The Forum*.

#### Philosophy of the Street.

Hot tempers are like burning strawpiles, principally exhausting to themselves. There are times when it really looks as though people traveled on their helplessness.

The scene of laziness to lean on the back of a worker's chair and suggest amendments. Nothing destroys influence in male or female so fast as getting the name of being a scold.

Persistent waiting on a man will make a helpless imbecile of him faster than filling him with narcotics.

The first indication a woman gives of having a special regard for a man is when she begins to tidy him up.—*Milwaukee Journal*.

#### A Dangerous Place.

Albany *Journal*: "I haven't seen Maunders for a week or two."

"No; he's very sick. He went to a faith-cure meeting and took a severe cold."

#### Ten Dollars or Ten Days.

Judge: First Tramp—What did Santa Claus give me last year?

Second Tramp—My choice.

An Indian has recently been licensed to practice law in Nebraska.

Silver articles are called "plate" from the Spanish word *plata*, which means silver.

The Teutonic steamship consumes 300 tons of coal per day.

The body of Gametta is in Nice. His brain is in the museum of the Paris Anthropological Society. His heart has just been deposited beneath the monument erected to his memory at Ville d'Avray, where he died.

When a woman dies and her husband refuses to marry again is it a compliment to his first wife, or is it a sign that he has had enough of it?

#### WHEN THE TIDE GOES OUT.

New York Nurses Say the Old Legend Is True.

"When the tide goes out he will die." With assurance born of long experience beside deathbeds, the nurse in somber gray whispered these words to one of the sufferer's friends last night in a tenement house in Seventeenth street.

The man had been working on the dock, and a crane had fallen and struck him on the head. They bore him away to his squallid home. The company had sent a doctor and a nurse, but these were now of no avail.

"It is only a legend,"

"Yes, it is only a legend, but wait and see."

There was a faint ticking of the clock, but that was all that broke the silence of the next few hours.

The night ebbed slowly away. Dawn was at the patient's watch.

"The tide—it is very near the full now," whispered the nurse to the patient's friend. "Come closer if you want to see him die."

And the little group in the room drew closer. And so, too, he died, died when the tide went out at break of day; and out on the bosom of the tide had swept away, towards a great, unlighted sea, a human soul.

"It is only a legend, I know," said the nurse afterwards, "but I have been beside many deathbeds and never yet have I known the fancy to prove false. There seems to be even in death, as in life, a strange tide, and in the case of death a tide in some strange sort blended and acting in keeping with the circle of the tide that runs out to the ocean."—*N. Y. World*.

#### Mrs. Large in Japan.

Mrs. (Dr.) Stewart, of Palmerston, received a letter from her sister, Mrs. Large, who is in Japan, one day last week. There is no further development in the case of the self-accused murderer of Mr. Large, but the writer speaks of a earthquake at Tokio just before she commenced her letter. The house in which she resides shook for some seconds like a ship on water, so much so as to cause Mrs. L. to experience a strong dizziness. The bricks in the chimney were heard to crack, and Mrs. Large stood in the doorway of the house, with her child in her arms, ready to rush out. Fortunately the shock subsided without much damage having been done.

#### U. S. Railway Mileage.

The railway mileage in the United States on June 30th, 1890, according to the report, was 163,597 miles. The increase in mileage put in operation during the year was 6,099 miles. Michigan shows the largest increase in railway mileage during the year, being 459 miles, and Georgia comes next with an increased mileage of 438. Group V, made up of the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Florida, shows an increased mileage of 1,370 miles during the year. The total length of track for the United States, including all tracks, sidings and spurs, is 209,000 miles.

#### Mr. Farrer is a Unitarian.

In the Christmas number of the *New England Magazine* is an article on "Canadian Journals and Journalists" by Mr. Blackburn Hart. Of Mr. Farrer, chief editorial writer on the *Globe*, the article says: "Educated in a Jesuit College on the continent of Europe, he is a convert to Unitarianism. Mr. Farrer knows the past and present tendencies of the Society of Jesus as few other opponents of the society do."

Presence of mind is all well enough in some cases, but when a man finds himself in danger of freezing to death he shouldn't try to keep cool.

Two boys, Augustus Swanson and Armour Clover, yesterday dug a cave in a frozen sawdust pile at West Superior, Wis. While inside the crust gave way, crushing them to death.

Charles F. Smith, aged 45, married became infatuated at Johnstown, N. Y., with Anna Walsh, aged 16, and after shooting her committed suicide.

The population of London is now 4,421,661. That of Paris, which comes next in the list of large cities, is 2,344,350.

A charming young bride laughingly says that her first awakening from the bliss of married life was caused by the superior smile on the face of the market boy when she told him to bring her a piece of "roast beef."

Great Britain poured nearly 150,



