

The Bee.

VOL. 1.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1890.

NO. 14.

Elma Farmers' Fire Ins. Co.

A meeting of the directors was held at Atwood, on the 15th inst. Members all present except Mr. Rothwell. Since last report applications for insurance received and accepted amounting to the sum of \$21,900. Next meeting to be held on the 27th May next.

ROBERT CLELAND, Sec'y.

ACROSTIC.

Spring has come and once again
Upon the earth descends the rain,
Bringing moisture to the grain.
Songs, the robins sweetly sing,
Carols make the woodlands ring,
Focusing all, as on they wing,
In the early spring the trees
Budding forth in buds and leaves,
Even time—a scented breeze.

Forward, quietly, creeps the grass,
Over all it tries to pass,
Richly dressing each morass.

Time has come for shining share,
Haste, and lay the furrows fair,
Each exposed to balmy air.

Beautiful the gentle showers,
Exquisite the leafy bowers,
Earth is robed in brilliant flowers.

—Violet Snow.

Berlin, April 12, 1890.

Huron County Notes.

Credit has a veterinary surgeon.
Paul Reid, Ashfield, has 41 colonies of bees.

The Hensallites are booming Equal Rights.

Exeter brass band has added new instruments to their stock.

Goderich let Clinton beat them at a shooting match. Score 51 to 52.

Fifty-four graves were dug in the Wingham cemetery during the past winter.

Preparations are in progress for the usual loyal celebration of the Queen's Birthday at Exeter.

The Goderich Signal threatens to show up the Town Council if they don't quit their "monkey work."

A meeting was held to consider the advisability of bonusing a mill to be erected in Molesworth.

Charles Irwin, late of Goderich, and grandson of Mrs. Chas. McIntosh, is editor of an Idaho paper.

Clinton town dads are giving \$30 to aid in arranging preliminaries for the Orange demonstration next 12th of July.

Mr. Chas. Johnston, of East Wawanosh, sold his farm containing 100 acres, the other day, to Archie Bryges for \$4,200.

John Underworth, of Greenway, is the happy owner of a hen that lays eggs that weigh 4 oz., and measure $3\frac{1}{2}$ to $6\frac{1}{2}$ in. in circumference.

W. H. Hastings, barrister, who has been practising at Seaford, for three or four years, intends removing to Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Charlie Shannon, of McKenzie's hard ware store, Goderich, shot a crane 4 feet 8 inches in height, and five feet 8 inches from tip to tip of wing.

One day recently three colts owned by David Milne, Ethel, got on the track below the station a short time before the noon train was due. When the train came along one of them ran ahead of it and jumped over both cattle guards at Lake's crossing and kept ahead to the next sideway.

The Secretary of the Junior Huron Lacrosse Club, Goderich, has received the following letter from Sir John Macdonald:—

"E. RUSSELL, OTTAWA. Sir John Macdonald presents his compliments to the Junior Huron Lacrosse Club, and desires to thank them for their courtesy in sending him a card of admission to their matches for the year.

Among those who have graduated at the Ontario Veterinary College, we find the names of the following persons from this county: W. R. Carr, Westfield; Peter Cook, Clinton; Joseph Goley, Wingham; J. W. Nagle, Saltford. We also notice the name of J. W. Elliott, of Aberdeen, Dakota. This person is an old Goderich township boy. J. F. Mine, passed the Primary Examination.

Miss Williams, evangelist, who is at present laboring in Brucefield, will commence a series of evangelistic services in the Methodist church, Kippen, on Sabbath 20th inst. Services at 2.30 and 7.30 p. m. A goodly number from this neighborhood have attended several of the meetings at Brucefield and have been delighted as well as profited. As Miss Williams is possessed of more than ordinary talent, we trust that those who have not heard her will avail themselves of these opportunities.

BULL SOLD.—James Elliott, of Turnberry township, near Bluevale, has disposed of his Holstein bull calf, "Bluevale Chief," to S. Cameron, of Stanley near Brucefield, for the sum of \$100. "Bluevale Chief" was calved in February 1889, and is a splendid animal of his breed and Mr. Cameron is to be congratulated on his purchase. This breed of animals have become very popular with all who have tried them and give the best satisfaction. Mr. Elliott has a fine herd, and is rapidly coming to the front as a breeder of Holsteins.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 14, 1890.

The McKinley tariff bill will be introduced in the House to-day. Its provisions are already pretty well known. The chief merit claimed for it by its friends is that it will reduce the revenues of the Government, some say \$40,000,000, some say \$60,000,000 annually, at the same time affording a maximum of protection to our infant phenomenon industries. This reduction, however, is contingent. It depends on the way in which the increased duties which are levied on many articles and products operate. If they serve to keep out altogether certain foreign articles which under the present relatively low tariff rates are imported in large quantities or largely reduce the importation of them, then, of course, the revenues will fall off. Otherwise the revenues will remain about where they are, and the only effect of the bill will be to make millions of Americans pay more than they are now paying for the articles in question—notably woollens, carpets, shoes, and gloves—while a few hundred manufacturers will pocket increased profits. And this in all probability will be the way the thing will work. It has worked that way again and again in the past. But this result will not cause great grief to the men who framed the bill. They delight in giving the manufacturers, the monopolists, and the trustings, increased revenues. Another Presidential campaign approaches; more "fat" will have to be "fried" out of the protected plutocrats to meet its expenses. But, sad to relate, the interests of all the "fat" yielders are no more the same than are the interests of the different sections of the country. And although Mr. McKinley and his associates have spent many weary days and nights in anxious thought and prayerful struggle they have not been able to satisfy everyone. The task was difficult and they will bring in their bill with a chorus of protests and denunciations going up against it from conflicting interests within the party. But Mr. Reed has said that the bill will pass, and what Mr. Reed says goes in the present House of Representatives, not by a large but by an entire safe majority.

The proposition formulated by the committee on banking of the Pan-American Conference for the establishment of an international bank under a United States charter, with branches or agencies in the several countries represented, is of a practical and business-like character. With international arbitration for the amicable adjustment of any misunderstandings or difficulties that may arise between the American governments, and the necessary banking facilities at home for the transaction of their business—facilities for which they now have to make a circuitous trip to another continent at a serious disadvantage—the establishment of reciprocity on terms mutually beneficial to all cannot be delayed.

The hotels, which have been crowded to overflowing for the past two weeks, are beginning to resume their normal and customary appearance of being just comfortably full—of guests, mind you. The principal arrivals are of gentlemen who want to impress large sections of their views on the ways and means committee with respect to the tariff. As one of them remarked: "The ways and means committee seems unusually unpliant, I cannot help thinking that something is being held back. I believe that party policy of protection is being held up as a shield, while the kernel will be found lodged in the State Department in the form of a gigantic scheme of reciprocity or free trade with all America to defeat the Democratic cry for tariff reform by out-Heroding Herod."

It were but an imperfect tribute to such a man as Samuel J. Randall to speak of his death, which occurred at dawn yesterday morning, as a loss to any particular cause or party only. Mr. Randall possessed, in a remarkable degree, the qualities of a great leader, but he never utilized the advantages of leadership to his own personal aggrandizement, nor even in the heat of aggressive partisan warfare lost sight of the public good. In the performance of every trust reposed in him he was guided by a conscientious sense of duty that knew no shadow of turning under any pressure of circumstances, and that recoiled from default as from a crime. It is expected that the battle ships which were knocked out of the naval appropriation bill by the committee of the whole will be restored by the House. One-third of a Congressman's time, and nobody knows how much money, are devoted to his constituents who want office and insist upon his getting it for them.

The crew the democratic newspapers are indulging in at present is not the kind that may have to be eaten later. The regular Lenten season of penance and self-denial is over, but we now have a supplementary season of suffering. The tariff debate will soon begin.

The Vegetable Garden.

It is a matter of surprise that farmers and others in this country pay so little attention to the cultivation of a vegetable garden. Not one farmer in a hundred has anything approaching a rotation of vegetables—say from the early part of May through the successive months of summer and fall. The average garden consists of but two or three

varieties instead of fifteen or twenty, and these few kinds generally come in a month or six weeks later than the market gardeners around towns and cities have them. At a very small outlay every farmer, or any one who has a piece of ground, could have a succession of vegetables from May until May again. In the first place, an acre of ground or so should be devoted to vegetables on the farm. This plot of land should be thoroughly manured, drained and kept in first class trim, with regard to cultivation and the eradication of weeds. This spot should receive from eight to ten cord of well rotted manure each year with all the hardwood ashes that can be obtained. The land should be manured in the fall, if possible, and ploughed. This will give a chance for the nutritive elements to be thoroughly with the soil, and the plant food made available. When this land has been got into proper tith, the whole succession of garden vegetables may be put in, with the same ease as in a field of roots or corn. Lettuce, early peas, spinach, parsnips, radishes, early carrots, onions, early turnips, etc., may be put in with the same drill that puts in the mangel crop. Then early peas and beans, by taking out every second tube in a grain drill, can be planted with no more trouble than putting in acres of grain and early corn; and squashes may be as expeditiously sown by taking out two tubes in a drill. One man and a team of horses with the proper implements mentioned could easily plant the vegetables in a day. If this acre of land were measured in its productiveness, it would exceed in profit more than any ten acres devoted to anything else. An acre of land with seasonal vegetables, would be the mainstay of a farmer's living, and the other ninety-nine acres could be applied to profitable grain, stock and fruit raising. The quantity that can be raised on an acre of fertile land is something prodigious, and not only could the land owner feed a large family from this source, but he might make profitable sales of the surplus in our central markets. Especially where near a canning and pickling establishment, he would have ready sale for green corn, tomatoes, green beans, peas, cauliflowers, cucumbers, etc. In the different New England States at the present time, but for their canning factories, the farmers there could not live, as the majority of their farms have ceased to yield a profitable return in grain and stock. And now they are buying Canadian ashes and superphosphates—keeping up their fertility at our expense and making productive farms out of impoverished soil by going into "truck farming," as they call it—raising vegetables and fruit, selling in local markets and to canning factories. This latter phase of the subject is merely showing the possibilities of this branch of rural industry as a profitable investment, rather than that a good vegetable garden is a necessity in itself to every family. In a hygienic point of view, the different courses or rotations of vegetables that may be raised at such a small outlay of capital and labor, contain the medicinal virtues of the whole vegetable pharmacopoeia. Carrots and parsnips have a powerful influence on the kidneys; so has spinach and lettuce, besides being tonic and laxative. Celery is a powerful nerve, whilst onions act on the pulmonary organs. Tomatoes act mechanically upon the bowels, and their acid chemically upon the liver. There is a strong sentiment setting in in favor of a more liberal vegetable diet for the prolongation of life.

Ethel.

Mrs. Watt, of Dakota, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Simpson.

We have received news of the safe arrival of A. Eckmier and R. Carr in Vancouver.

J. McKelvey and R. Barr have placed neat fences in front of their respective residences.

Since the roads have dried again our village has assumed quite a lively appearance.

J. Knight, who has been sick for some time with inflammation of the lungs, is again convalescent.

Wm. McLister, having disposed of his farm, will occupy the house lately vacated by J. Elliott.

Old Mr. Tomkins is real poorly this Spring. The old gentleman is over 80 years of age and has grown quite childish.

R. Lang, the contractor for the new hotel, is pushing his work. The cellar is excavated and the masons are busy erecting the walls.

W. Milne has arranged with T. Davidson to take charge of his new mill in Carrick. He moved there on Wednesday last week.

We were pleased to receive a short note from our mutual friend and former resident, Charles Dobson, of Solomon City, Kansas. He says they have had an open winter too and a cold, backward Spring, but a fine shower of rain now put a new face on everything. They are all well.

For one year and a half the flock at the Presbyterian church in Waterdown have been without a shepherd. Recently Rev. T. G. Thompson, of Vancouver, B. C., was called to the vacancy and he accepted. Tuesday afternoon he was inducted into his new charge. Rev. Dr. Laing, of Dundas; Rev. Mr. Cameron, of Strabane; Rev. S. W. Fisher, of West Flamboro'; and Rev. Mr. Abraham, of Burlington, assisted at the pleasing ceremonies. A tea and concert was held when the new minister was welcomed by his congregation.

The Presbyterian Church.

MEETING OF THE SYNOD OF HAMILTON AND LONDON—REV. A. McLEAN, OF BLYTH, ELECTED MODERATOR.

The Synod of Hamilton and London of the Presbyterian church began its session Monday evening 21st inst., in St. Andrew's church, Windsor. There was a good congregation present; and a fair proportion of ministers and elders. The retiring moderator, Rev. George Cuthbertson, of Wyoming, preached the opening sermon, taking for his text Psalm cxxviii, 5, 6, 7. His theme was the religious bringing up of the young, which he argued from the following propositions:—First, the religious upbringing of children has its foundation in nature; second, in repeated and oft-expressed scriptural injunctions; third, in its foundation in the divine covenant and relation; fourth, in its foundation in the divine promise; fifth, in its warrant and foundation in the fact that it is God's means for the preservation and perpetuation of His Church upon the earth.

After the sermon the Synod was regularly constituted for business, and the clerk, Dr. Cochrane, called the roll and gave a statement of the changes during the year in the different presbyteries.

The election of moderator was then proceeded with, when, on motion of A. Macdonald, seconded by A. F. Tully, Rev. Archibald McLean, of Blyth, was unanimously elected.

The usual committees on bills and overtures on Presbytery records, on commissions of elders, licensing of students and for the auditing of the treasurer's books were then appointed, and a hearty vote of thanks given to the retiring moderator for his excellent sermon and his conduct in the chair at the previous Synod.

The Synod then adjourned to meet in the morning at 9 o'clock.

There is a large amount of business before the court. Tuesday evening is to be spent in conference, with addresses by leading ministers, and on Wednesday the ladies of the congregation entertain the Synod to dinner, at which all the Presbyterian ministers of Detroit have been invited, and other friends.

Donegal.

A. McKenzie, formerly of Carthage, our new cheese-maker, has arrived in the village. He comes highly recommended and will no doubt do good work.

The first barn raising occurred on the farm of Joseph McCracken, just east of the village, on Saturday. The ease and rapidity with which the frame was put together testify to the good workmanship of the contractor, Mr. Mathews, of Mornington.

All the pupils of our school—34 in number—who wrote at the late promotion examination have been made happy by the result. They deserve credit for their steady work under discouraging circumstances. Mr. Ratcliffe has given good satisfaction in this section, and has proven himself to be a painstaking and efficient teacher.

Newry.

Standing of the pupils in S. S. No. 5, Newry, on the Promotion Examination held April 2nd. Promotion to Fifth Class—John Fullarton 34, Jas. Morrison 34, Jas. Danbrook 31, Jno. Farrell 31. To Senior Fourth—Kittie Allison 35, Edith Alexander, Cyrus Harvey, Charles McMane (all equal) 34, James Dickson 34, Minnie Johnston 28, Fred Wynn 22, Robert McMane 24. To Junior Fourth—Barbara McIntyre 35, James Gilmer 22, Minnie Chisholm 21, Fred Danbrook 27, Maggie Fullarton 26, Michael Richardson 24. To Senior Third—Willie Holmes 22, Albert Morrison 24, Alex. Dickson 19.

In Senior Fourth—John Fullarton stands first in arithmetic, literature, geography and writing. In Junior Fourth—Charles McMane first in history, Cyrus Harvey arithmetic, Kittie Allison spelling, Edith Alexander literature, geography and writing. In Senior Third—Barbara McIntyre first in grammar, literature, geography, spelling, Michael Richardson arithmetic, history. In Junior Third—Wm. Holmes first in arithmetic, grammar, spelling. A prize was awarded to the pupil standing first in the class. Fred Danbrook, James Simpson, Willie Morrison, Mervin Morrison, Laura Simpson, Annie Danbrook were awarded prizes for having attended the full number of days from Jan. 1st to April 3rd.

W. G. MORRISON, Teacher.

Bornholm.

The Misses Davey and Voollacott returned home last week from Mitchell where they have spent the winter dress-making.

August Rose, of Detroit, spent last week at home visiting his parents and friends. Canada has no charms for August now. His sister, Lizzie, returned to Detroit with him on Saturday.

A number of young folks assembled at the house of Herman Bauer, 10th con., on Tuesday evening of last week, to say farewell to him and his family who take their departure for Minnesota, on Wednesday of this week.

Ploughing and seeding are the most prevalent things here at present. The fall wheat is looking well, but it is feared that if the frosts, which have visited us for the last two or three nights, continue, much damage will be done to the crop.

The quarterly meeting of Monkton circuit will be held at the Bethesda appointment on Sunday, May 4th. A large attendance is expected to be present and the choir is making special preparation, so that something good may be expected in the music line.

Carthage.

J. W. Scott, banker, of Listowel, paid a flying visit to this village last week.

J. W. Ferguson, of Grand Valley, has purchased the residence of John Ingram.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gray, of Atwood, were visiting at Mr. Johnston's one day last week.

Alex. McKenzie has removed with his family to Donegal, where he is engaged as cheese maker for the coming season.

Poole.

Misses Jennie and Jessie Dewar, of Berlin, are visiting their parents.

Quite a large consignment of beautiful flowering plants arrived at the Poole school yesterday, from Mr. Campbell's green house, in Stratford.

Mr. Magwood, a student from Guelph, preached here last Sunday evening to a large congregation. Mr. Magwood gives fair promise of ranking high amongst the ministerial orators at no distant date.

Turnberry.

Revival services are being held in the Methodist church, Salem Corners. Although it is a busy time of the year yet the people turn out in large numbers and great good is being done.

The pulpit of the Presbyterian church, Bluevale, was occupied by Rev. Mr. McQuarrie, of Wingham, Sunday, 13th inst., who gave his hearers an instructive as well as an eloquent sermon.

The family of John Gemmill has returned from Louisiana, where they have been residing for the past year. All the members of the family are in good health yet they declare that they like Turnberry better than Uncle Sam's domains.

The following is the list of successful candidates at the recent promotion examinations for Atwood public school. Marks required—promotion to fifth 250, to senior fourth 230, to junior fourth 220:—

Fifth Class—Bella Irwin, 347; Annie Priest, 287; Geo. Longmire, 259.

Senior Fourth—Nellie Hoar, 369; Frances Mader, 352; Kate Priest, 322; Florence Stacy, 244; Wm. Wilson, 234.

Junior Fourth—Geo. Irwin, 347; Minnie Corrie, 295; Mayne Hamilton, 292; Robt. Morrison, 284; Robt. Nesbitt, 240; Ella Holmes, 228; Geo. Dunn, 222.

S. H. HARDING, Principal.

The License Commissioners for North Perth met last Tuesday afternoon and granted licenses as follows:—

STRATFORD.—Taverns—A. A. Goetz, Queens; John Gray, Terrapin; W. A. Holmwood, Albion; J. Wilson, Central; J. Wilson, Wilson House; M. F. Sullivan, Stratford Hotel; J. W. Doyle, Windsor; J. M. Scott, Royal; Geo. Bookless, Cabinet; W. R. Shore, City (3 months); T. Hagarty, Commercial; J. O'Grady, Victoria; M. J. Dillon, Crown; J. M. Wilson, Mansion; P. Tobin, Ontario; R. M. Calder, Calder's; A. H. King, American; D. Matthew, Matthew's; J. Murphy, Dominion; L. D. Longhi & Co., G. T. R. refreshment rooms; P. F. Daly, Avon (deferred). Shops—J. Kennedy, J. Corcoran, Walsh Bros., O'Flaherty & Quirk.

NORTH EASTHOPE.—Taverns—C. R. Yost, Israel Eby, J. H. Kaller, John Mohr.

ELLICE.—Taverns—G. Scott, D. Hill, J. Brunner, John J. Harloff, C. Wicke (3 months).

MORNINGTON.—Taverns—H. Miller jr., John Engel, J. H. Ruthig, Sarah Hawthorne, Wm. Mitchell, C. Mulcahy, J. Adams, P. Friedman, Charles Donnelly, Philip Ruthig, Louis Smith, John Gropp.

MILVERTON.—Taverns—E. Gartung, J. S. Smith, C. Hasenpflug.

ELMA.—Taverns—Alf. Huggins, A. H. Wynn, V. Joeger, R. Graham.

WALLACE.—Taverns—M. Daum, J. G. Scott.

LISTOWEL.—Taverns—A. McIntosh, G. Zilliox, F. Zilliox, C. Zilliox, (three months), B. McQuay, W. McClary, P. Collison, A. M. Putland, Shop—J. Madill (3 months).

The Keystone Watch Company, at Lancaster, Pa., assigned Tuesday. Liabilities \$83,000.

Lieut.-Col. Kerns has been re-nominated by the Conservatives of Halton for the Ontario Legislature.

The Conservatives of South Wentworth have unanimously endorsed the candidature of C. D. Potts for the Local election.

J. E. Robidoux, M. P. P. for Chateauguay, will be sworn in as Provincial Secretary of Quebec in place of Hon. Mr. Gagnon, named sheriff of Quebec.

Hon. A. M. Ross, Provincial Treasurer of Ontario, has informed his friends in Huron that he will not be a candidate for re-election in the forthcoming contest.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADA.

The rate of taxation in Winnipeg next year is expected to be two cents on the dollar.

The Great Northwest Central Railway is expected to be built to near Saskatoon this summer.

The farmers in the vicinity of Montreal have taken steps to form a dairy farmers' association.

The Manitoba people complain of stupid railway mail service arrangements in that Province.

Seven former citizens of the United States were granted certificates of naturalization in Belleville.

The Goderich fishing boat, the Parisian, is reported lost in Lake Huron with her crew, the three Matheson brothers.

It is the intention of the Dominion Government to provide that hereafter no salmon nets shall be used in Canada.

"Lord" James, who gained so much notoriety in Western Ontario, is in Winnipeg, on his way to join the Mounted Police.

Sir Provo Wallis, a native of Nova Scotia, who was Broke's lieutenant in the famous ship Shannon, has entered on his hundredth year.

Kimball the missing teller of the people's Savings Bank at Worcester, Mass., has been located in Montreal. He is said to have taken \$50,000.

A boy named Lawrence Barnett O'Regan was instantly killed last week by falling from his bicycle under a street car on Sherbourne street, Toronto.

The death is announced in Paris of Rev. Abbe Hamon, of the St. Sulpician Order, who was well known in Montreal as an earnest temperance worker.

It is understood that the Imperial Government is seriously contemplating the disallowance of the Copyright Act passed by the Dominion Parliament last session.

Sir John Thompson last week introduced a bill continuing the *modus vivendi* for another year, and hoped before the expiry of that time some definite arrangement would be made.

Sir John Macdonald announced in the House that Commander Gordon is investigating the tar and feather outrage committed on board the steamer Baltic in Georgian bay last year.

It is reported that Gen. Laurier, who represents Shelburne, claims that his present residence is in London, England, and has drawn \$600 mileage, calculated at 10 cents a mile to and from the seat of legislation.

It is feared that Donald Morrison, of Megantic, who was sentenced to eighteen years' imprisonment in the penitentiary, will lose his reason. A petition for his release will shortly be presented to the Minister of Justice.

A large deputation of members, representing farming and stock-raising interests, waited upon Mr. Carling at Ottawa and asked that the present restrictions on the importation of cattle from the United States be not relaxed in the smallest degree.

Attorney-General Martin has re-entered the Manitoba Cabinet on the pressure of his friends, who represented that he would seriously embarrass the Government if he did not help them with the legislation which he was largely responsible for having passed.

A petition has been filed in the Practice Court in Montreal for Bickell & Wickett, of Toronto, to confine Michael C. C. Mulroney, the insolvent boot and shoe manufacturer, to jail for one year on the alleged ground that he secreted his property and effects with intent to defraud his creditors.

B. E. H. Smith, who left New York last January with a disreputable woman, and afterwards passed a bogus cheque for \$30,000, drawn on a bank at Natchez, Miss., has been arrested at Winnipeg. He was formerly an employe of the Corbin Baking Company, of New York, and is said to be a defaulter to that institution.

Three bodies were found in the Lachine canal on Saturday morning. One was that of Patrick Cahill, a well to do soda water manufacturer of Point St. Charles, who disappeared on St. Patrick's day. Another, that of M. Jolly, who was lost three weeks ago, and the other that of an old man, who has not yet been identified.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Irish mackerel fishermen are having great success.

Right Rev. Edward Parry, D. D., suffragan bishop of Dover, is dead.

The Irish party are dissatisfied with Mr. Gladstone's speech on the Land Bill.

Mr. John Dillon, the Irish Nationalist, sailed from New York on Saturday for home.

Minister Chaplin has introduced in the British Parliament a bill placing further restrictions on the importations of cattle on account of pleuro pneumonia.

The Earl of Zetland, the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, and Lady Zetland, visited the Gaiety theatre, in Dublin, on Wednesday night, and were accorded a most enthusiastic reception.

Mr. Gladstone, in addressing a deputation on Tuesday, said that he would be glad if he could approve the principle of the Land Purchase bill, but he could not, as it gravely risked British credit.

UNITED STATES.

It is stated that President Harrison will be a candidate for re-election in 1892.

It is proposed to erect a monument in memory of the late Dr. Cronin, murdered in Chicago.

Judge Rylands, of Missouri, has decided that progressive euchre and church raffles are gambling and illegal.

Dover, Maine, had an earthquake shock last week. Clocks were stopped and small articles were thrown from their places.

Nine hours without reduction in wages has been granted the 2,200 workmen employed in twelve of the marble factories of Boston.

The organized carpenters of New York at a meeting last week decided to demand eight hours as a day's work after May 1, and \$3.50 per day.

The Massachusetts House has adopted without division a bill making nine hours a legal day's work in state and municipal employment.

During a storm in Roerthe, Ill., on Tues-

day evening hailstones fell measuring over eight inches in circumference and weighing seven ounces.

The strike is costing the Chicago carpenters at the rate of \$35,000 to \$40,000 per week, but they say they are prepared for an all-summer siege.

The wildest excitement prevailed in Chicago market on Saturday over the pork corner. The corner is said to have been worked from New York. Pork jumped to \$15.25.

R. J. Tweton, cashier of the Fosston National Bank, Fosston, Minn., is said to have come to Canada with from \$50,000, to \$100,000 of the bank's money. There is a woman in the case.

Coachman Gottlieb Benson blew out his brains in the parlor of Millionaire J. N. H. Patrick's house at Omaha the other day in the presence of the servant girl, who had refused his offer of marriage.

A New York despatch announces that a letter from Havana says the question of the annexation of Cuba to the United States is steadily growing more serious, and the government commences to be alarmed.

A Detroit despatch says the English syndicate which bought four large breweries in that city last year have sold out at a considerable loss. The business, it is said, did not prosper owing to aversion to drinking British beer.

According to a local paper gambling is carried on to an enormous extent in Chicago. It is estimated that the receipts of the various hells aggregate \$10,000,000 a year.

A syndicate of gamblers control these houses, and Mike McDonald, its head, is allowed 60 per cent, of the receipts for "fixing" the police and preventing raids.

IN GENERAL.

An anti-Stanley feeling is said to be growing in Germany.

Prince Doria, who died in Rome a few days ago, bequeathed \$600,000 to charities.

Grand Duke Sergin, brother of the czar, replaces Prince Dolgoroukoff as governor of Moscow.

Henry M. Stanley reached Cannes on Saturday. He called upon the Prince of Wales.

Prince Bismarck is credited with describing his last days in Berlin as a first-class funeral.

The non-socialist unions in Germany, numbering 63,000 members, refuse to observe May 1 as a labor holiday.

Emin Pasha has sent a telegram expressing regret at his inability to accept the invitation of the Relief Committee to visit England.

Lord and Lady Salisbury, who were not recognized, were refused admission to the Casino, at Monte Carlo on Thursday, and the English Premier was highly indignant.

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THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

A History of the Case—Intense Excitement over the Proposed *Modus Vivendi*.

The *modus vivendi* which Great Britain and France propose as a means of settling the long standing dispute between the Newfoundlanders and the French colonists on the western shore of the island, instead of proving the "oil on the troubled waters" is meeting with very strong opposition from the islanders who are on the verge of open revolt.

That the situation may be more clearly comprehended a brief historical reference may not be without benefit. Originally discovered by the Cabots, father and son, in 1497, after a series of vicissitudes, owing to the wars between England and France, Newfoundland finally fell into the hands of Great Britain, who was confirmed in possession of the island by the treaty of Utrecht in 1713.

By the provisions of this treaty there were reserved to France rights over a portion of the Coast which is known as the French shore. These rights are the liberty to catch fish and dry them on the shore. This concession, made solely in reference to catching fish and drying them, has been interpreted as though it gave to France the right to hold in fee simple the whole of the disputed coast between Cape St. John and Cape Ray, passing round the north of the island, and to prohibit others not only from fishing but from establishing any industry whatever.

By this preposterous claim the British population of the French Colony are excluded from the occupation of the soil and from the working of mines in a large portion of the interior. On the other hand, the British inhabitants contend that the provision of the treaty has respect to fish alone, and has no reference to any other industry. Consequently, as these coasts abound in lobsters, which have never been placed by naturalists in the piscatorial family, the British have engaged in the lobster industry, and have established several canning factories on the so-called French coast.

In harmony with their interpretation of the treaty provision, the French object to this intrusion, and, having taken the matter into their hands, have violently destroyed several of these canning factories. Now, the *modus vivendi* which has been negotiated between Great Britain and France practically concedes the French claim, and virtually acknowledges their right of proprietorship to the disputed coast. Naturally the British population object to such an interpretation and are remonstrating in a manner not to be mistaken.

A mass meeting was held at St. Johns, the capital of the island, a few days ago, at which, it is estimated, ten thousand persons were present. Prominently seated on the platform were representatives of all classes and of all creeds. Among the resolutions passed was one setting forth that:

"Whereas, the claims put forward by the French—(1) to catch and preserve lobsters, (2) to erect lobster factories, and (3) to exclude our people from the prosecution of that industry on certain parts of our coast—are utterly without foundation or show of reason; and, whereas the exercise of such claims involves in its consequences not only directly the deprivation of our people of a valuable maritime industry, but also indirectly the settlement of a new French population with a permanent footing upon our soil, the locking up of the territorial resources of the Colony, the extinction of every valuable industry and source of wealth to our people, and the virtual concession of the sovereignty of the soil to a foreign Power; and whereas the terms of the so-called *modus vivendi* not only accord to these unfounded pretensions the force and status of bona fide and reasonable claims, but confer upon the French the immediate actual possession and enjoyment of rights territorial and maritime to which these claims relate; therefore, resolved, that for these and further reasons this meeting indignantly protests against the making of this arrangement, that the claims now set up by the French in relation to the lobster fishery ought to have been met, only by an absolute and unqualified denial, and that to no arrangement either for arbitration or otherwise involving even the consideration of any possible right or claim on the part of the French to catch and preserve lobsters on our soil, or to hinder or interfere with our people in the prosecution of that industry will we ever give our consent."

How far these demonstrations will affect the Imperial government's action, it is impossible to say. It is certain, however, that the people are in no temper to be trifled with. It is stated that "delegations will go to England, Ireland and Scotland to present the matter to the British public and enlist their sympathy against Lord Salisbury and his officials in making the treaty. Prominent men will be sent to all the British Colonies to show the great wrong being done a sister Colony of the Empire." As might be expected, opinions differ as to whether the islanders are justified in their opposition, or whether they have been treated kindly, and justly by the Imperial government. It seems, however, that a grave mistake was made in not having a representative of Newfoundland present at the time the negotiations were pending. Had this courtesy been extended to the Colonists it might have prevented much of the ill-feeling that has unfortunately been engendered.

A Great Undertaking.

It may yet transpire that in providing the great cataract of Niagara, Nature had other than merely spectacular ends in view. At any rate it seems as though some of her sons are resolved upon utilizing the incalculable power represented by that world of falling waters. Word comes from Lockport to the effect that a number of New York capitalists have contracted to construct a tunnel thirty feet square, starting at a point near the water's edge, a short distance below the Falls, and extending under the village, and above about two miles, where large manufacturing are to be built, the mills discharging their waters into the tunnel.

The tunnel is of a capacity to provide for development of 120,000 horse power, and is to cost three and a half million dollars. The work is to be commenced as soon as machinery and material can be got on the ground. Certainly this a big scheme which, if successful, might greatly change the aspect of things in the vicinity of that historic spot. But whether it will materialize or collapse like all the former plans to harness the mighty torrent and turn it to utilitarian ends, remains to be seen.

Always in liquor—U and I.

Chicago's Drinking Water.

How any Chicagoan can contentedly pursue the even tenor of his way, with death lurking in every draught of water taken to cool his parched tongue, is something unaccountable to those who cherish any affection for this mundane sphere.

Lately nixed all over the country as an expert and an authority, has been testing the common drinking water of the city, only to find it filled with deadly poison. This is how he represents the case: "As to the present unsafe condition of our drinking water I have no doubts whatever. The twenty-fold increase of free ammonia tells a story of filth. It shows that the soluble matters, coming from the decay of many tons of excreta and other organic waste, were washed out into the lake and into our drinking water. To speak of this as a slight contamination would be foolish, and to try to conceal it would be criminal." It is not to be wondered at that the more thoughtful citizens have shown some alarm, and should be casting about for some means of sending down the Mississippi or anywhere, the poisonous matter which threatens the very life of the city.

The "twenty-fold increase of free ammonia" is a prophecy of still greater contamination, and still greater danger to life. Even under ordinary circumstances the condition of things is alarming, but in view of the coming World's Fair in 1893, it becomes particularly grave. It would be criminal in the highest degree to invite millions of people from the States of the Union and the foreign countries of the globe to come to Chicago merely to die there from the effects of such poisons. If Chicago would win the blessing and not the curse of the nations, let her put herself in thorough order before she opens her show.

Two Can Play at That.

The promoters of anti-Chinese legislation at Washington have run across a snag which may yet be found to have all the endurance of a centenarian oak. The cry of "shame," by the best portion of the American citizenship having had little or no effect in checking those who will have no dealings with the pig-tailed Celestials, it remains to be seen how the present protest will be regarded by the members of Congress. This time it is the religious bodies of the country that are beginning to move. Alarmed at the prospect of retaliatory measures on the part of the Celestial government, they realize that not only are the foreign Christian missions there in danger of extinction, but that the doors may be permanently closed against them so as to prevent further evangelistic effort on behalf of the heathen Chinese. This would certainly be a great calamity, viewed from a Christian standpoint, and must be prevented if possible. The first gun was fired at the New England Methodist Conference, which passed a resolution the other day denouncing the anti-Chinese policy of the Government, and calling upon Congress to defeat the pending Deportation bill. An understanding, it is stated, has already been reached between the Methodists, Congregationalists, Presbyterians, and Baptists throughout the country to inaugurate a simultaneous political crusade against Chinese restrictions, and to compel Congress to permit them more free access to the country, as once here it was nearest to convert them. Considering the numerical strength of the churches mentioned it is not likely that the government at Washington will have the temerity to disregard their united prayers. There is such a thing as greed overreaching itself, a fact which these western politicians are likely soon to find out to their cost.

Early Life of the Emperor.

An interesting reference to the early home life of the German Emperor, than whom no man living is attracting more attention from the civilized world, is found in an article in the *Illustrated American*. Says the writer: "From his birth the young prince enjoyed the affection and care of parents, conspicuous by their love of democratic simplicity and purity of home life. No mother ever watched over the sleeping and waking hours of a favorite boy more intelligently and conscientiously than the Empress Victoria. She inspected the nursery at unexpected hours, tasted the food, saw that the ventilation was sufficient, followed nurses and governesses into every detail of their work, and seconded her husband in his ambition to have their son respected for his own worth, and not merely because of the crown he might some day wear." We are not surprised at this statement when we reflect that Empress Victoria is the daughter of our own beloved Sovereign, who, peerless among earth's rulers, is one of the wisest and most judicious of mothers. Did all parents, and especially those whose worldly position offers the temptation to dismiss their children to the care of hirelings, exercise the same loving supervision, and have the same ambition to have their children respected for their own worth and not because of any adventitious circumstance, the number of families disgraced by profligate sons would be greatly diminished, and character would soon come to be esteemed at its proper value, as that which is above all price.

Mr. Blaine is Angry.

How far the negotiations relating to the fishery dispute between Great Britain and the United States have proceeded, does not appear; but sufficient progress seems to have been made to have encouraged Hon. Mr. Blaine to hope that, so far as the Behring sea trouble was concerned, the rapids were passed and that henceforth there would be smooth sailing. It now transpires that this conclusion was premature, and that the whole subject will have to be reopened. This action of the Canadian Government in objecting to some of the features of the convention is said to have greatly incensed Mr. Blaine. Certainly if he has made all the concessions that justice and a due regard to the laws of nations in such matters demand, he does well to be angry; but if he has succeeded in persuading Sir Julian Paucotote to accept terms which are manifestly unjust (and this is the more likely explanation) his indignation is greatly out of place. No doubt Mr. Blaine will find it exceedingly difficult to make the full concessions which justice demands, especially after the arrogant claims set up at Washington as to the jurisdiction of Behring sea. But unless settled right now, Mr. Blaine may set this to his seal that he will have occasion again to be angry, and again, until justice is done.

Too Much Secrecy.

The accident to the magnificent steamer, City of Paris, which so nearly resulted in another being added to the pathway of wrecks which strewn the bed of the sea, still engages public attention. Many are asking why did the starboard engine of this ship so suddenly collapse? Thus far the owners of the vessel are provokingly silent on the question. No answer has been volunteered, and it is stated that since the ship has arrived at Liverpool no person has been allowed on board without special permission. There is a suspicion that the engine broke down either from an original defect slowly developed by wear and tear, or, more probably because the ship has been driven in all weathers at excessive speed. It is difficult to understand the reticence of the Company, who owe it to the traveling public to give the fullest and most candid explanation of the accident. From the standpoint of expediency, too, it seems most unwise; for should the public confidence once be shaken in these ocean greyhounds, which, though they annihilate distances, greatly increase the risks of travelling, their popularity must inevitably decline. It is to be hoped that satisfactory explanations will be forthcoming, and that the company will tell all they know about the accident.

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A New Weather Indicator.

Venor is dead, "Moses Oates" has retired to the obscurity from which he so suddenly came, while Wiggins, having so often displayed his consummate ignorance of the intentions of the "clerk of the weather," has become discreetly cautious, and only once in a great while lets the world know that he is still on the land of the living. Nothing discouraged by the fate that has befallen the New World prophets, if indeed, he was aware of the existence of those who pretended to announce beforehand how the wind would list to blow and the storms to travel, an Italian, by name M. Luigi Palmieri, of Vesuvius, announces "that the time of absolute prediction of the weather is no longer an unrealizable Utopian dream." In favor of the new prophet is the fact that he has discarded the old agent employed in such prognostications, and has invoked assistance from the electrometer instead of the barometer, that is, his predictions have respect to the electrical action of the earth and of the atmosphere. For forty years he has been studying the problem, until he has made himself a specialist in questions appertaining to the electricity of the earth. According to him the time is near when "we must discard our old friend, the barometer, as the indicator of weather changes, which cannot achieve more than 80 per cent, of success in prediction, and take the electrometer, which never is found in default." It must be confessed that this gives a new turn to the question of weather prediction, which will lead those, who, thinking of the past failures might be disposed to treat the matter lightly, to pocket their objections and their cavils, and patiently wait and see. In these days of surprises no one can afford to poke fun at the experimenter with electricity.

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PERSONAL.

Mrs. Helen Allingham, a London artist and a niece of Rev. Brooke Herford, of Boston, is the first woman to be elected a member of the Royal Society of Water-color Painters.

An American paper thus describes Lord Stanley: "Lord Stanley of Preston, the governor general of Canada, is broad shouldered, patrician mannered, and 49 years of age. He wears a closely cropped black beard, is devoted to a cold tub, and has taken kindly to tobogganing."

Miss Lydia M. Von Finkelstein is the most popular lecturer now living. She is attracting great gatherings in Australia. She made in three seasons in Great Britain over £2,000 and has already cleared upwards of £5,000 in Australia with her tableaux entertainments illustrative of Eastern and Biblical life.

Mrs. U.S. Grant leads a quiet life, partly on account of delicate health, and partly from preference. Her eyesight has become poor, and she is seldom seen outside the family circle, except when she drives in the park in her well-appointed brougham. One of her most frequent and welcome visitors is General Sherman.

A student of Frank Jackson, who is a missionary to India, was called upon to fill a position temporarily vacated by an English teacher in a female school in Siam. In some way the Siamese girls heard of her connection with the novelist, and were electrified by the information. Surrounding her en masse they exclaimed, "Now we shall find out whether it was the lady or the tiger!"

Professor Huxley will no longer attend public meetings, alleging that he is not able to do so, owing partly to growing deafness and partly to a curious liability to become rapidly fatigued and voiceless by talking. This statement surprises his friends, as his great industry, range and activity led them to hope for many more years of good work from him, especially as he is not yet 65 years of age.

Henry Irving has been nominated for Parliament, and has declined in a letter in which he says: "It would not be possible for any actor in the actual discharge of his calling to aspire to parliamentary honors, as not only do the circumstances of his work forbid such a possibility, but that work itself needs a calmer atmosphere than is to be found in the strife of public needs and personal ambition of such a lofty kind."

Berlin newspaper correspondents were not allowed to send out the news of Bismarck's resignation on the night when it first became public. They rewrote their despatches so as to make them say that it was rumored that Bismarck had resigned, and the authorities let them go in that shape. Then the correspondents filed a second despatch saying, "The rumor is a fact," and the authorities could find no excuse for refusing to send it.

A fair to raise money for charitable purposes was held not long ago at Prince Bismarck's house in Berlin, at which the great statesman and his big hunting hound were prominent figures. The Prince walked around in the plain dress uniform of a cuirassier officer, chatted pleasantly with acquaintances, and now and then bought something. Princess Bismarck sold articles at the principal table, and other titled ladies presided over booths or tables in the different rooms.

There seems to be little doubt that Old Gabriel, the mission Indian who died not long ago at Salinas, California, was one hundred and fifty years old. His story, as handed down by the Franciscan missionaries, shows that when Father Junipero arrived in Monterey in 1769, Gabriel was already a grandfather. His long life was greatly due to his habits of personal cleanliness, which were strict, and the regularity with which he ate his simple meals. The other Indians, however, attributed his longevity to the fact that he was the first of their number to be baptized by the priest. Up to five or six years ago Gabriel's faculties were well preserved, but later on they failed rapidly.

A Baby's Memory.

A curious instance of dormant memory in infancy took place in our family. My mother went on a visit to my grandfather, who lived in London. She took with her a little brother of mine who was eleven months old, and his nurse, who waited on her as her maid. One day this nurse brought the baby into my mother's room and put him on the floor, which was carpeted all over. There he crept about and amused himself according to his lights. When my mother was dressed, a certain ring that she generally wore was not to be found. Great search was made, but it was never produced, and the visit over, they all went away, and it was almost forgotten.

Exactly a year after they again went to visit the grandfather. This baby was now a year and eleven months old. The same nurse took him into the same room, and my mother saw him, after looking about him, deliberately walk up to a certain corner, turn a bit of the carpet back, and produce the ring. He never gave any account of the matter, nor did he, so far as I know, remember it afterward. It seems most likely that he found the ring on the floor and hid it, as in a safe place, under a corner of the Brussels carpet where it was not nailed. He probably forgot all about it till he saw the place again, and he was far too infantile at the time it was missed to understand what the talk that went on was about or to know what the search, which perhaps he did not notice, was for.

The Jersey Shorthorn Cross.

A farmer, who occasionally sends a short account of his work, writes:—"Some time since I told you what a good cross the Jersey shorthorn was—that is, Jersey bull to shorthorn cow. I have no reason to alter this opinion. I find the heifers of the cross almost equal to the pure Jersey as milk producers, but I write now to warn you against the second cross, back to the shorthorn—that is, half-bred Jersey cow to the shorthorn bull. This produces the meanest beast possible. Some of mine are miserable specimens of cattle, mostly red, with dabs of black about the head, black eyes, and black muzzle. I did think of killing them, but will now let them live, and report later what they turn out like."

They who have never known prosperity can hardly be said to be unhappy; it is from the remembrance of joys we have lost that the arrows of affliction are pointed.—[MacKenzie.]

Hatching Swans.

A very curious sight does the marshy shore at Abbotsbury present in the breeding season. Then the ground is dotted with nests, a pair of swans to each, one covering the eggs the other sitting or standing, a snow-white sentinel, beside his mate. The swans do not breed until they are 3 years old; they are strictly monogamous, and the male bird takes his full share in the incubation. The nests, formed of dry reeds, are of great size, and are made upon grassy tussocks among the osiers, the whole breeding ground, moist with runnels of water, being so freely intersected by narrow alleys of sound turf that the visitor is enabled to inspect them closely; nor does his approach disturb the equanimity of the birds, though if molested during brooding season, or while the brood is young, the swan is a bird that will defend himself, and still more his offspring, with considerable valor. They lay from five to eight large thick shelled white eggs, and the incubation is six weeks.

The swan is not indigenous to the British Isles, but is supposed to have been introduced from Eastern Europe or Asia many centuries back. Our climate, however, suits them well, and at Abbotsbury they have flourished exceedingly. The number there now is about 800; formerly [more] were kept, as many as 1000; while further back, again, tradition gives the number as 7000 or 8000. In winter flocks of many sorts of wild birds put in an appearance, when the sooty plumage of innumerable coots forms a striking contrast with the snowy whiteness of the swans. Some few years back a black swan, that rara avis in terris, kept the white one company for a while, but none knew whence it came or whither it went. There are also hoopers, or wild swans, a smaller species. Wild species are, perhaps, always smaller than tame, though generally more beautiful; but this does not seem to be the case with the swan, as M. Baillon, King's Counselor and bailiff of Waben, at Montreuil-sur-Mer, remarks: "The abundance and the choice of food augmented the bulk of the tame swan, but its form has lost none of its elegance; it has preserved the same graces and the same freedom in all its motions; its majestic port is ever admirable. I doubt even whether all these qualities are found to equal extent in the wild bird." At Abbotsbury, however, the swans are not fed; they find ample provision for themselves in the algae and other marsh plants which grow on the banks of the Fleet.

The grace and power with which the swan moves in what we may call its native element are delightful. On land he is coupled with the dismounted dragoon to illustrate the extreme of awkwardness, and it must be confessed that his gait is most ungainly; but afloat he is superb. According to that keen observer and eminent naturalist, Buffon, the swan presents the finest natural model for the art of navigation. "Its raised neck and rounded swelling breast exhibit the prow of a ship cleaving the waves; its broad belly represents the keel; its body, pressed down before, rises behind into the stern; the tail is a genuine rudder; its feet are broad oars, and its wings half opened to the wind and gently inflated, are the sails which impel the animated machine."—The Cornhill Magazine.

The Educated Donkey.

"Did you see the donkey kick the clown's hat off just then?" "Yes. He wanted to give him a lesson in politeness. Respect for age should have prompted the clown to remove his hat when he got off that joke."

The Petrified Priest.

While breaking new ground for a farm on the left bank of the Arkansas half a mile from Booneville, Col., the laborers exhumed the petrified body of a man, clothed in the habit of a Roman Catholic priest. The dress and shoes and hose had also become stone, and the figure might have passed for the cunning handiwork of some great master of sculpture. The two hands were clasped about an ivory crucifix, which hung from a rosary suspended about the neck, while the head of an arrow, still protruding from the breast, told the story of how the worthy father met his death; and the fact so plain to be seen, that the body was hastily buried without a coffin, and the grave unmarked by the smallest token, showed that he and his brethren or some faithful friend were fleeing from the Indians when he was killed. The petrified body was removed to the Church of the Annunciation, where it is now being visited by crowds from all over the country, and whence it will be given Christian burial in consecrated ground by the priest here. The face is that of a young man of refined and intellectual features, and the hands and feet are of elegant proportions. Those who profess to know declare that his shoes are of the fashion worn in the latter part of the 17th century, at which time, as is well known, devoted Spanish missionaries visited the country for the purpose of converting the Indians.

All Men.

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring of vital force having lost its tension very function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

A Tremendous Sensation

would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people now-a-days, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption, wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created widespread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right at the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can. It is the only medicine of its class, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee that it will benefit or cure in all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

They have an earthquake in Java every two weeks. Wonder that a cup of Java ever gets an opportunity to settle.

"Give Him \$2, and Let Him Guess."

We once heard a man complain of feeling badly, and wondered what ailed him. A humorous friend said, "Give a dollar or two and let him guess." It was a cutting satire on some doctors, who don't always guess right. You need not guess what ails you when your food don't digest, when your head aches every day, and you are languid and easily fatigued. You are bilious, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets will bring you out all right. Small, sugar-coated, easy to take. Of druggists.

A good time for farmers to get in their hay is when it rains pitchforks, if there isn't any other shelter handy.

"Had Been Worried Eighteen Years."

It should have read "married," but the proof-reader observed that it did not draw his blue pencil through the error. Unfortunately there was considerable truth in his observation. Thousands of husbands are constantly worried almost to despair by the ill health that afflicts their wives, and often robs life of comfort and happiness. There is but one safe and sure way to change all this for the better. The ladies should use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

A. P. 499.

Bermuda Bottled. "You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences. But, doctor, I can afford neither time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL. I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of CONSUMPTION, Bronchitis, Cough, or Severe Cold I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which recommends it is the stimulating properties of the Hyposphosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's, in Salomon's wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine." SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL. I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of CONSUMPTION, Bronchitis, Cough, or Severe Cold I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which recommends it is the stimulating properties of the Hyposphosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's, in Salomon's wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine." SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

WATCHES FREE. 2000 necessary lines to introduce our goods. Write and be convinced. Canadian Watch Co., Toronto, Can.

BIZ Bookkeeping, Banking, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc., at Canadian Business College, Toronto. Circulars Free. Thos. Bengough, Manager.

CANCER and TUMOR SPECIMENS. Free Hospital, No knife. Book free. L. H. MICHAEL, M. D., No. 63 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

FENCE—The Cheapest, Strongest and Best Fence for Farm, Garden, Orchard or Town Lots. Prices from \$20 per rod, (100 ft.) Send for price list. Toronto Ficket Wire Fence Co., 221 River St., Toronto.

\$10.00 A DAY.—Easy and respectable work for men and women. Address T. N. DEBARTURE, 4 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

STONEMASONS WANTED! (Both Cutters and Builders) in Toronto at New Biological Buildings, also at New Parliament Buildings, Queen's Park. Wages \$24c. per hour. Apply. JOSEPH YORKE, Jarvis St. Wharf, TORONTO.

WANTED Man with One Thousand Dollars to take charge of warehouses. Security or interest in business given. Apply BOX 310, MAIL OFFICE.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS J. DOAN & SON. For Circular Address, Northcote Ave., Toronto

Johnston's Fluid Beef, A Perfect Food for Children. Supplying Nourishment for FLESH, MUSCLE AND BONE.

To The Furniture Trade AND Dealers in Furniture & Upholstered Goods

We the undersigned beg to inform the Retail Trade that we have a full line of Furniture and Upholstered Goods, also a well assorted stock of Walnut, Parlor, Lounge, Sofa, Easy and other Chair Frames. The goods are well finished and made of the best seasoned woods. Orders solicited. Queen City Manufacturing Co., Ltd. 117 King West, Toronto.

THE SMITH NEEDLE PACKAGE. Best thing out. Agents make \$5 per day Sample by mail, 25c. CLEMENT & Co., 36 King St. E., Toronto.

YOUR NAME on this Pen and Pencil Stamp, with bottle of ink and case, 25c. \$3 to \$5 per day easily made by live agents. Send 25c for sample and terms. THE CANADIAN RUBBER STAMP CO., Adelaide St. E., Toronto. Metion paper.

CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE in America to buy Band and Musical Instruments, Music &c. Address WHALEY, ROYCE & Co., 115 Yonge Street, Toronto. Send for Catalogue.

NEVER FAILING ST. LEON. Up to three years ago Dyspepsia, that horrible sensation, wretched pain and choking. The very thought of eating and drinking, I did. The chok- ing lumps got softer and softer. I was cured and remain in the best of health. St. Leon Water will cure when all other mixtures fail. GEORGE G. WILSON, Victoria Square, Montreal.

ENGRAVING FOR ALL ILLUSTRATIVE AND ADVERTISING PURPOSES. J. L. JONES, WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, CANADA.

Work & Money. If you want both, go to Great Falls, Montana, and help build the Great Half Million Dollar Dam across the Missouri, the Two Million Dollar Smelter, or one of the Three New Lines of Railway—Nichart Line, Lethbridge Line, and Pacific Coast Line, all being built by the Great Northern Ry. (St. P., M. & M.) 18,000,000 of free farming lands along the line. For particulars send postal card to J. M. ECKLINS, Can. Pass. Ag't, 4 Palmer House Block, TORONTO.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDS. TREES AND PLANTS. 1164 QUEEN STREET EAST. Please mention this paper.

The Alliance Bond and Investment Co. of Ontario. CAPITAL LIMITED. \$1,000,000. Incorporated February 27th, 1890. General Offices, 27 and 29 Wellington St. E., Toronto. The Company will undertake agencies of every description, and trusts, such as carrying out full attention to management of estates, the collection of loans, rents, interest, dividends, debentures, or countersigning certificates of stocks, bonds, or other securities; act as agents for issuing sinking funds and invest moneys generally, and guarantee such investments. Will loan money at favorable rates. The Company will sell Non-Forfeitable Bonds in amounts from \$100 upwards for any term of years from five upwards, to investors who can pay for the same in small instalments. W. M. STONE, President. G. E. POTTER, Managing Director. WILLIAM SPARLING, Superintendent.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED. TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, R. O., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

FIRE-PROOF CHAMPIONS. With Upright or Horizontal Boilers. 12, 16, 20, 25 } Suitable for all work. 30 and 30 H.P. } Threshing, Sawing, Brickmaking, etc. Traction Engines 12, 16 and 20 Horse-power. STRAW-BURNING ENGINES For the North-West. Send for Circular. Waterous Engine Works Co. PORTLAND AND WINNIPEG.

Confederation Life ORGANIZED 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. REMEMBER AFTER THREE YEARS POLICIES ARE INCONTESTABLE Free from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation Paid-up Policy and Cash Surrender Value Guaranteed in each Policy THE NEW ANNUITY ENDOWMENT POLICY AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST EARLY DEATH Provides an INCOME in old age, and is a good INVESTMENT. Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums. Profits, which are unexceeded by any Company doing business in Canada, are allocated over five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured. Profits so allocated are Absolute and not liable to be reduced or recalled at any future time under any circumstances. Participating Policy Holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in the class, and for the past seven years have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned. W. C. MACDONALD, ACTUARY. J. K. MACDONALD, MANAGING DIRECTOR.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY. When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst case! Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infants' Remedy. Five Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address—E. & ROBEY, G. O., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

PLATE GLASS. Delivered anywhere in Canada. Largest Stock. Lowest Prices. McCausland & Son, 72 to 76 King St. West, Toronto.

POND'S EXTRACT. THE LADIES' FRIEND. THE WONDER OF HEALING! CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, PILES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRHOAGES OF ALL KINDS. Used Internally & Externally. Price 50c. \$1. \$1.75. POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York & London.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COY'S has the largest stock of any Toilet Soap in the country on account of a uniformly excellent, delicate and fragrant qualities.

THE CONBOY CARRIAGE TOPS ARE THE BEST KNOWN. Their increasing popularity is a proof of their superiority. Be sure and get a Conboy top on your buggy.

THE BEE.

FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1890.

COUNTRY ROADS.

The improvement of country roads is one of the chief topics of discussion in several of the Northern States. An exhaustive paper was recently read before the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture, containing estimates of the cost of various kinds of stone roads. The writer said: "When it is remembered that through the greater part of the year the country roads are in poor condition some idea may be gained of the immense loss in horse power which they cause to the farmer. It is plain, therefore, that when the roads are so improved that a farmer can get over fifteen miles of good road with no more trouble and expenditure of horse power than is required over ten miles of bad road, that five miles have been added to the territory tributary to the city's market, and that the advantage is, therefore, mutual between town and country. But in the face of these facts it seems that the solution of this question must in a great measure be solved by long and constant agitation and labored effort to show by mathematical demonstration that good roads are advantageous and economical. This method of moulding and educating public opinion to such needed reform seems inconsistent and reprehensible. But as long as people are so willing to endure the great inconvenience and loss which they sustain from the mud road the prospect for road reform is not bright, and educating the people upon this subject must continue. This inexcusable and pernicious method of road making and repairing from year to year without a particle of improvement is beyond one's comprehension or recollection, and can only be explained at all upon the erroneous principle of cheapness.—Ex.

AN EXEMPLAR MAN.

Written for THE BEE.
Give me the man whose principle
Is sterling honesty,
Whose "motto" is to do all things well,
Whatever it may be.
A champion of truthfulness,
How'er results may end,
With caution ever to address
A foe as if a friend.
Possessed of thoughtfulness and care,
Transactions to dispense,
With strict consistency compare
By genuine common sense.
Of perseverance firm and strong,
Keen e'er to ascertain
The real import of moves along
The bustling business train.
An advocate of diligence,
In every line we move,
Opposed to empty mere pretense
Which naught can e'er improve.
With patience blest and sweet content,
(In which is wondrous gain)
Trusting the hand all provident,
Will ever so remain.
A man who loves a temperate move
In every path we tread,
Striving with care to weigh and prove
What'e'er is wrote or said.
A man trustworthy, true and brave,
Whatever be his trim,
Doing unto others as he would have
Others do unto him.
A man of well taught intellect,
Of brilliant scheme and plan,
In every movement circumspect,
A lover of God and man.
And more than all a Christian given,
Who loves the truth of God,
And knows his passport into Heaven,
Through Jesus' precious blood.
Whoever seeks to manifest,
The truth he lives to show,
That precious souls may much be blest
And seek its joys to know.

—T. E. Hammond.
Elma, April 23, 1890.

Buried Gold.

French statisticians are making a curious calculation of the amount of gold which is annually buried in the United States. M. V. Meunier asserts, after careful inquiries, that the American dentists insert in American teeth the enormous amount of 800 kilogrammes (about 1,800 pounds) of the precious metal, which represents nearly four hundred and fifty thousand American dollars. This vast amount of gold is buried with the persons in whose mouth it is placed. Making allowance for the rapid increase of the population and the continued deterioration of American teeth, it appears that in less than a hundred years American cemeteries will contain a larger amount of gold than now exists in France. This is no fancy sketch as the pockets of the dentist's patients will attest.

There is as yet no news of steamships entering the St. Lawrence.

The Erie Canal is to be opened on April 28, and the Champlain on May 1st. Striking workmen raised a row in Montreal Monday and roughly handled a policeman.

Several Japanese towns were visited by disastrous fires during the last days of March.

A. R. Kidd has been nominated by East Peterborough Equal Righters for the Local House.

JUST IN!

NEW SATEEN PRINTS

New Cashmere Prints.

Our first stock of these are sold out already.

NEW Lace Collars, Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Vests. NEW Lace for Collars and trimmings, Ribbons and Ties

Our Stock of Staples is Always Complete.

Grey and White Cottons, Cottonades, Shirtings, &c., always at close prices.

Our Boots & Shoes

Are the Best Value.

We have the Nobbyest Felt & Straw Hats.

A NEW LINE IN BOY'S SUITS, JUST OPENED.

OUR TAILOR SHOP

Is crowded with Orders, but we always find room for more.

Just Follow the Crowd

And you will find yourself in the store of

YOURS SRULY,

James Irwin.

Drugs & Patent Medicines. Wall Paper and Books.

MARTIN E. NEADS would inform the public that he has opened a Drug, Book, and News Store in

BALLANTYNE'S OLD STAND,

Next door to Mader's, where he hopes, by close attention to business, and supplying nothing but the BEST, at reasonable prices, to merit a share of the trade.

Prescriptions and Recipes a Specialty. Daily Papers for Sale.

NEWSPAPERS AND STATIONERY. GARDEN SEEDS.

The 777 Store.

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY.

WM. DUNN.

Atwood Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Cutters, and all kinds of Repairing done on Shortest Notice.

Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Prompt and special attention given to Horseshoeing. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also Agent for Hawkey's and Begg's celebrated Road Carts. These are two of the best carts that are made. See and be convinced.

2tf

HENRY HOAR.

GO TO

J. S. GEE'S

NEWRY, FOR

Wall Paper.

New Stock opened up, all American Patterns.

J. S. GEE, NEWRY.

Jas. Henderson

THE PEOPLE'S

Shoe Maker,

ATWOOD,

Keeps a first-class stock of French Calf, Canadian Calf, Kip, etc., and is prepared to do fine Sewed or Pegged Boots, in style and perfect fit guaranteed. Prices to suit the times.

REPAIRING

A SPECIALTY.

SHOP—One Door South of THE BEE Publishing House.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

R. M. BALLANTYNE

—THE LEADING—

Merchant Tailor

Of Atwood, is determined to Cut Prices to suit the hard times.

Biggest Reduction

In Ordered Clothing

EVER KNOWN.

Men's all wool Tweed Suits \$11 for \$9

" " " " \$12 " \$10

" " " " \$15 " \$12

Black Worsted from \$16 up.

WE KEEP THE BEST

TRIMMINGS

AND GUARANTEE AN

A 1 Fit or No Sale.

Call and Examine Our

Goods and see for

yourself.

R. M. BALLANTYNE,

ATWOOD.

Bull for Service.

The undersigned keeps for service a Thoroughbred Durham Bull, on Lot 4, Con. 7, Elma. Terms reasonable. 2in* DAVID EDGAR, Prop.

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting.

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

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

WM. RODDICK, Painter, Brussels.

FOR SALE.

Brick house and seven acres of land, and some fine frame houses and lots in Atwood; also improved farms in Elma and Grey.

Money advanced to purchasers and others at Lowest Rates of Interest, and best terms for repayment.

Conveyancing Done.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

THOS. FULLARTON, 9tf Commissioner in H C J.

HORSEMEN

GET YOUR

ROUTE BILLS

PRINTED AT

THE BEE OFFICE.

Excelsior Painting Co

Mitchell, have opened a paint shop in Atwood. They are prepared to do all kinds of House, Sign and Decorative Painting, Graining, Paper-hanging, Kalsomining, Glazing, &c. All orders left at

SHOP,

ON MAIN STREET,

Over Wm. Moran's Carriage Shop

Will be promptly attended to.

W. J. MARSHALL,

Manager.

ATWOOD

Pork Packing

House.

The undersigned wishes to intimate to the public that he keeps a choice lot of

HAMS,

Smoked, Dried, and Sugar-cured, Long Side Meat, well cured, etc. Those wanting choice meats should give the Atwood Packing House a trial.

Prices Low.

Special reductions made to those purchasing large quantities of meat.

Terms Strictly Cash.

W. Hawkshaw.

ATWOOD

BAKERY!

The undersigned having leased the bakery business from John Robertson is prepared to meet the wants of the public.

Fresh Bread, Buns, and Cakes

Of all descriptions kept constantly on hand.

Pastry, and Fies,

Also Wedding Cakes made to order on Shortest Notice.

A large and pure stock of

Confectionery

and Pickled Goods offered at Reduced Prices. I solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed on me in the past.

Bread Wagon goes to Monkton Tuesday and Friday, and Ethel Wednesday and Saturday of each week.

CHAS. ZERAN.

Grand Chance.

J. H. GUNTHER,

OF GOLDSMITH'S HALL,

MAIN ST., LISTOWEL,

Has decided to sell goods at a

**Great Discount
Up to May 1st,**

In order to make room for Spring goods. Now if you want to buy a Watch, Clock, Chains, Cuff Buttons, or Silverware, you will find Goldsmith's Hall the

Cheapest House in Town

To Buy your Goods. Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty,

J. H. GUNTHER,

Goldsmith's Hall,

Main St., Listowel.

Two Doors East of Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.

Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Express 7:21 a.m.	Mixed 8:07 a.m.
Express 12:24 p.m.	Express 2:34 p.m.
Mixed 10:00 p.m.	Express 9:12 p.m.

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

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

TOWN TALK.

NELSON McBAIN and Mr. Wolfson, of Listowel, spent Sunday at the residence of J. W. McBain.

SATURDAY NIGHT says there are six thousand vacant dwellings and hundreds of vacant stores in Toronto.

The Millbank correspondent to the Beacon says:—M. E. Neads, druggist, has removed from here to Atwood, where he is opening up a drug store in that town. Mr. Neads will be greatly missed here, as he was always an obliging and industrious man.

REV. A. HENDERSON, M.A., and Wm. Lochhead were at Windsor this week attending the Synod. Mrs. Lochhead accompanied them as far as London where she intends spending a few days with her son. Mrs. Lochhead has been very poorly of late and the change will doubtless do her good.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE BEE are coming in rapidly. We are determined to roll up our circulation to 1,000 by Jan. 1st, 1891. We aim to make THE BEE the nearest, newest and cheapest newspaper in the county, and with our able staff of correspondents we have already nearly every section in North Perth represented in our columns weekly. Only 50 cents to the close of 1890. Send for sample copy.

THE WEATHER.—The spring, although opening later than last year, is now apparently here for good, and farmers are immersed in plowing and other spring work. Fall wheat has come through the winter in remarkable good shape, and the warm rains of last week have given it fresh vigor. Some complaints are made regarding the heaving of clover plants, but the damage done in this way is not extensive.

OLD NEWSPAPERS.—James H. McHenry, of Kingsford, while overhauling some packages came across some old journals, among other copies of the Weekly Pilot, of Montreal, dated August and September 1845, and the Evening Mail, of Dublin, of April 14th, 1845. The questions which are to the forefront in the columns of these old journals are much the same as those discussed by Canadian and Irish journals to-day, 45 years after these dates, viz: the action of the education department in Ontario in reference to the schools of the province, and the grants to Maynooth college, a branch of the home rule controversy. There appears to be nothing new under the sun as far as politics are concerned.

EXAMINATION of candidates for the Methodist ministry of Guelph Conference, at Mitchell, April 16th and 17th: J. E. Howell, M. A., President of the Conference, presided, E. A. Crown, B.D., Elora, acting as secretary. The following is the result of the examinations:—Fourth year—J. W. Churchill, Guelph District, first class. Third year—W. E. Kerr, Owen Sound District, second class. Second year—T. W. Cozens, Goderich, first class; A. E. Henderson, Palmerston; Judson Truax, Stratford; F. M. Mathers, Galt, second class. First year—H. A. Baylis, Walkerton, and W. H. Harvey, B. A., Guelph, first class; J. S. Humphrey, Owen Sound, second class. Preliminary—W. H. Harvey, B. A., and F. W. Thompson, of Guelph District, first class; H. A. Hamwell, Walkerton; H. S. Casson, Goderich, and W. G. Magwood, Guelph, second class. Mr. Davis, of Ethel, owing to heavy circuit work during the year, passed four studies only in the preliminary course but will probably be employed under the Chair man next year.

MONTHLY Fair next Tuesday. Don't forget it.

G. A. HARVEY is visiting his sister in Chesley this week.

Miss DONALDSON spent Sunday with friends in Listowel.

THE BEE from now to Jan. 1st, 1891, for 50 cents. Subscribe.

MR. HOLDEN, druggist, of Southampton, was in town this week.

Mrs. ROY, of Listowel, is the guest of Mrs. Walter Hamilton, 8th con. Elma, this week.

The small boy with fish pole in hand may be seen making raids on the finny tribe these days.

MR. ANDREWS, lumber merchant, of London, was in the village this week. He was the guest of Wm. Dunn.

C. H. Merryfield, of Monkton, smiled on us last Saturday. C. H. has had a good season in the auction sale line.

R. MITCHELL, of Palmerston, formerly of THE BEE staff, spent Sunday in town. Rob is a steady, reliable young fellow and a rapid compositor.

REV. R. HENDERSON, of Bayfield, is announced to preach in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning in the absence of his brother, Rev. A. Henderson, M. A.

WILL HARRIS, of Monkton, smiled on our citizens last Monday. Will looks well considering the long and severe ordeal he has recently passed through. His many friends here were glad to see him.

THE Ontario Farmers' Flax Manufacturing Co. have disposed of about 600 bushels of flax seed this season which is double the amount sold last year. If the crop turns out well and the price per ton is as good as last year our farmers will make considerable money out of the industry.

THE contract for building a fence around the Elma Agricultural Society show grounds was let last Saturday evening to James Priest for the sum of \$114. The fence is to be of board, straight up and down, and 5 feet high. There were only 4 cents per rod difference in three of the tenders. The contract for levelling the ground was not let.

PETER LILICO, private banker in Listowel, who for several years past has had a branch office in Arthur, has been obliged to suspend payment. He was supposed to be possessed of considerable wealth, and the people of Arthur and vicinity had between \$20,000 and \$30,000 deposited in the agency there. The present embarrassment is said to have been caused largely by getting too much money locked up in real estate.

HARDWARE EMPORIUM.—The farming public and others in need of hardware, tinware, baro wire, paints, oils, harvest and garden tools, milk cans, etc., should get their supplies at the Atwood Hardware Emporium. Although R. Brooks & Co. have not been long in business here they have succeeded in building up a large and profitable trade, the result of experience and straightforward dealing. Read their announcement in this issue.

THE BOY WITH THE CATAPULT.—One can hardly pick up an exchange that has not a reference to the above, and all condemn the practice. In some cases complaint is against the wholesale slaughter of the feathered songsters of the grove. During the warm weather these lads get out into the woods and everything has to suffer. In some cases boys' eyes are knocked out, windows smashed, and the deuce to pay generally. No respectable merchant should be guilty of selling these abominable weapons to children. The police should be invested with full power to confiscate these dangerous weapons in the hands of boys or where offered for sale. The practice should be stopped.

WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.—Rhubarb pies and "sass."—The palm leaf fan.—April showers and May flowers.—Building boom in Atwood.—Crocket and tennis.—Strawberries and cream.—Early closing.—Manitoba passenger traffic to take a rest.—A new sidewalk between Atwood and Newry.—The youngsters to be tickled over their success at the recent promotion examinations, and the teachers to breathe easier.—The farmers to be rushed with their seedling operations.—Taffy pulls to take a back seat.—The pitiful wailing of the garden gates as they swing to and fro these beautiful moonlight evenings.—More genuine dog fights in an hour on Main street than in any other town of its size in a week.—THE BEE to get out an exquisite builders' edition, printed on tinted paper, this fall.—The people to go to sleep in church as usual during the warm weather, and the ministers to be kindly requested to preach short sermons.

SALVATION ARMY PROGRESS.—The report of the progress and work of the Salvation Army throughout the world has been published, ending Dec. 31st, 1889. We glean the following figures from the report:—Canada and Newfoundland has 452 stations with 923 officers; England, Ireland and Scotland, 1,396 stations and 4,497 officers; France and Switzerland, 188 stations and 310 officers; Sweden and Norway, 95 stations and 292 officers; Germany and Italy, 16 stations and 48 officers; Holland, 39 stations and 37 officers; Denmark, 13 stations and 37 officers; United States, 358 stations and 1,002 officers; India, 82 stations and 163 officers; South Africa, 71 stations and 924 officers; Australia, a total of 3,451 stations and 8,571 officers, being a clear gain of 737 stations and 359 officers in the short space of seven months. Canada has one Drunkards' Home, which contains 226 inmates, and one Rescue Home. Number passed through the Girls' Training Home, 6; Men's, 6; French, 1. This is a large increase for such a short time. The Army is extending its work to every quarter of the globe, and the gain for the present year will be something tremendous.

J. JEWELL, of Mitchell, called on us last Tuesday.

A MONKEY show passed through the village Friday enroute to St. Thomas. HORSEMEN should get their route bills printed at THE BEE office. Terms moderate.

Mrs. Wm. DUNN is visiting old acquaintances in the City of the Straits this week. We wish her a pleasant visit and a safe return.

Wm. WOOD left to-day (Friday) for Victoria, B.C., where he purposes seeking his fortune. He purchased his ticket from R. Knox.

The plant of the various Toronto daily newspapers are assessed as follows:—Mail, \$35,000; Globe, \$30,000; Empire, \$25,000; Telegram, \$25,000; World, \$3,000; News, \$15,000.

Don't forget the Atwood Monthly Fair next Tuesday, 29th inst. The roads are in splendid condition and there is no plausible reason why there should not be a large attendance. Bring in your stock next Tuesday.

D. MURRAY's horse and rig ran into J. A. Porter's in front of R. Graham's hotel last Tuesday and upset Mr. Porter's rig, throwing him out violently. Fortunately he was not hurt and the buggy sustained no serious damages.

R. CAMPBELL, H. Hoar's blacksmith, had the misfortune to get kicked in the face on Wednesday of this week while shoeing a colt belonging to Jno. Gruber, 8th con. Elma. It is hoped that his injuries will not prove to be very serious.

T. M. WILSON, the popular and efficient teacher of S. S. No. 2, Elma, is to be congratulated over the result of the recent promotion exam. Out of the 23 pupils who wrote 22 succeeded in passing, which, to say the least, is creditable indeed to both teacher and pupils.

OVER 2500 applications for two rowed barley have been received at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and the staff is working night and day in order to expedite distribution. Those farmers who desire samples for seeding this spring should communicate with Prof. Saunders without delay.

J. JOHNSTON left for the Queen City on Thursday, being interested in the assignment of Thayer & Co., wholesale jewellers, Toronto. Mr. Johnston was unfortunate enough to go security for the firm for a considerable amount of money. However, we hope matters will be adjusted satisfactorily.

A VERY neatly executed sign adorns the front of Wm. Moran's carriage shop this week. It is a fair sample of the excellent work turned out by the Excelsior Painting Co. We understand that a number of our merchants purpose having their places of business painted and otherwise improved this summer which is a move in the right direction.

REV. A. McLEAN, of Blyth, was unanimously chosen Moderator of the Hamilton and London Synod, which met in Windsor this week. Being personally acquainted with Mr. McLean, we feel to congratulate the church in securing such an able representative. Mr. McLean has filled the pulpit of St. Andrew's church, Blyth, very acceptably for the past 22 years, and is one of the ablest and most popular men in the Presbyterian church.

CHANCES are that the woods will be full of candidates to represent North Perth in the Local House. Already the following names are mentioned:—Messrs. Geo. Hess, B. Rothwell, Thos. E. Hay, Dr. Parke, J. W. Scott, Listowel; R. Jones, Logan; R. Cleland, Elma; Dr. Johnston, W. B. Freeborn, County Warden. Milbank; Mayor Brown, J. H. Schmidt, David Campbell, Stratford; Geo. Hyde, North Easthope, and more townships to hear from.

Mrs. HAMILTON received the sad news last Wednesday to the effect that her brother-in-law, Mr. Hamilton, of Winterbourne, Waterloo county, was dead. Deceased was a resident of Elma for a number of years and was much respected by all who knew him. He was 46 years of age and leaves a wife, two sons and a daughter to mourn the loss of a faithful husband and a kind father. Mrs. Hamilton left for Winterbourne Thursday to attend the funeral.

C. H. WILSON, of Akron, Colorado, formerly of the Atwood roller mills, says:—"Herewith please find money order for 75 cents for which please send me your paper. When the term expires I shall be pleased to again renew, as several copies have come to my notice and being a former resident of your thriving city I always feel an interest in its welfare. I am very much pleased with your paper and it should have the hearty support of the whole community."

A MISTAKE.—In our last issue we announced what we understood from the publishers to be the new story, "Mystery of a Pullman Car," but we have learned since that the story in question will not commence for a week or two, so that we will of necessity hold our readers in suspense for at least a time. However, we feel confident in stating that it will be a serial of thrilling interest, and in order to give all an opportunity of reading it we offer THE BEE to the close of 1890 for the paltry sum of 50 cents.

THE Methodist Conferences will be held this year as follows:—Toronto Conference, at Elm street church, Toronto, June 19th; London Conference, at Chatham, June 15th; Niagara Conference, at Centenary church, Hamilton, June 4th; Guelph Conference, at Central church, Stratford, June 5th; Bay of Quinte Conference, at Division Street church, Coburg, June 5th; Montreal Conference, at Dominion church, Ottawa, June 4th; Manitoba Conference, at Brandon, June 5th; British Columbia Conference, at Vancouver, May 21st; Nova Scotia Conference, at Yarmouth, June 15th; New Brunswick, at Prince Edward Island Conference, at Fredericton, June 18th; Japan Conference, at Azabu, June 4th; Newfoundland Conference, at George Street church, St. John's, June 25th.

TALLY ONE FOR UNCLE SAM.—Last

Friday evening the regular literary meeting in connection with the Young People's Association was held in the basement of the Presbyterian church, Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., in the chair. The program was as follows:—Harmonica selection, Wm. Hume; recitation, "Christian Benevolence," Rev. A. Henderson, M. A.; reading, Wm. Hume; trio, Misses Dunn and Pelton. The question of withdrawing or continuing the meetings during the summer months was discussed at considerable length by T. M. Wilson, S. H. Harding and P. Priest, when on motion of S. H. Harding and carried that the meetings be closed after this (Friday) evening until the fall. Perhaps the most interesting feature of the program was the debate: "Resolved that Canada is a more desirable country to live in than the United States." The leader of the affirmative, T. M. Wilson, took the floor and made good use of the ten minutes allotted him. He thought the subject under discussion should be interesting inasmuch as it was a national question. Canada was situated in a northern latitude, and it was a remarkable fact that the majority of the great men of the world in all ages were produced in a similar latitude and climate to ours. Our climate being so conducive to health that such diseases as yellow fever, etc., so prevalent in the Southern States, were comparatively unknown to Canadians. Canada is very rich in her mineral resources, and as a result she is wealthy, and wealth contributes largely to one's happiness. The U. S. system of appointing judges was inferior to ours. In the republic a judge could hold office only for a very limited time, whereas in Canada they were appointed by the Crown for life, and did not have to bow down to the goddess of wealth, or be influenced by party, clique or creed in order to retain office. Some states in the Union do away with capital punishment which is a breach of the Scriptural injunction. He also spoke of the lynch law, Fenians, and Mormons. J. L. Wilson, leader of the negative, sailed into the previous speaker with the statement that about half of Canada was in a frozen state most of the year, and that consumption was quite prevalent in Canada but unknown to the American people. Canada had to import her coal largely from Great Britain and the States. The republic had made greater commercial progress than the Dominion. There were 100,000 miles of rail in the U. S. and only 12,000 in the Dominion. We pay 3c. to mail a letter to the States, and they pay only 2c. to mail a letter here. The taxation per head in Canada was higher than that imposed on the American citizen. The French Catholic element in Canada was a serious barrier to her national, civil and religious prosperity. The school system was better from the fact that the Government did not tolerate separate schools. American politicians have not to bow down to the Bieus of Quebec as Canadian politicians do. Thought the first speaker in alluding to the crime of the U. S. did not take into consideration the vast difference in the population of the respective countries. J. L. did exceedingly well and nailed more than one point to the mast of the stars and stripes. Jos. Ward defended the old Union Jack and the land of the maple leaf in a very forcible and patriotic manner, although he had not devoted much time to the study of the subject. He touched on a good many of the arguments brought forward by the first speaker, as well as endeavored to refute some of those advanced by his predecessor. To counteract the French Canadian problem he pointed out the magnitude and the seriousness of the great negro problem in the Southern States. A national debt was in many instances a sign of national development and prosperity. Canada was only 21 years old and is just beginning to build her highways of commerce, hence the expenditure. He regarded the school system in Canada the best in the world and challenged proof to the contrary. United States politicians were known to bow down to the liquor element and other cliques in order to retain office. The lottery swindles carried on in so many states were a curse to the republic. There is more cheap land in Canada which afforded the young men a better opportunity of acquiring property and making homes for themselves. The last speaker, S. H. Harding, apologized on the grounds that he knew nothing of the character of the subject for debate until he was requested to take part, an hour or so previous, and could not be expected to either do justice to himself or the subject under discussion. The mineral, lumber, and grain output of the republic was as great as that of Canada. The manner of appointing judges in the States was better because they could not remain in office if they were physically or mentally incapacitated, but the reverse was painfully apparent in Canada. In Canada they were appointed by the Crown, in the States, by the people. Did not believe in the Court of Chancery. Not a few instances were known where farmers have entered suits in the above court and have come out minus their farms, whether they won the case or not. It is an expensive, rotten system of administering justice. He favored the Court of Appeal, as in the U. S., and which is a burning question with the legal fraternity of both England and Canada. Mr. Harding's remarks in this particular were forcible and eloquent. Trade riots were common to both countries. The immigration of Canadians to the U. S. was a serious problem to be solved by the Canadian parliament. He believed the French Catholic problem would not be solved for years to come, and then only by resorting to arms. A good many other phases of the subject were discussed by the various speakers but our space forbids a verbatim report, suffice to say all did credit to themselves and the absorbing question at issue. After due deliberation the judges, composed of Messrs. W. G. Morrison, Rich. Gray and John Rogers, gave decision in favor of the negative.

CRADLE.

Dobbs.—In Monkton, on Saturday, 19th inst., the wife of Mr. T. Dobbs, of a daughter.

ALTAR.

BROUGHTON—RANNEY.—At the manse, Milverton, by the Rev. John Kay, on the 18th inst., Mr. Wm. Broughton to Miss Martha Ranney, both of Elma.

HARRIS—INGLIS.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Wednesday, April 16th, by the Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., Mr. George Harris, of Fullarton, to Caroline, eldest daughter of Mr. George Inglis, of Elma.

TOMB.

BARTJA.—In Elma, on the 22nd inst., Henry Bartja, aged 72 years.

CALBECK.—In Brussels, on April 16th, Ida, youngest daughter of Mr. A. Calbeck, aged 7 years and 2 months.

WILSON.—In Brussels, on the 19th inst., Alex. Harold Carlyle, infant son of R. Wilson, aged one year and nine months.

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat	70	82
Spring Wheat	80	90
Barley	35	40
Oats	26	27
Peas	52	56
Pork	5 00	5 20
Hides per lb.	3	3 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50	1 00
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bag	60	
Butter per lb.	13	
Eggs per doz.	8	

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

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

LEGAL.

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

DENTAL.

J. J. FOSTER, L. D. S., Uses Vitzaloz Air, &c., for painless extracting. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Office—Entrance beside Lillico's Bank, Listowel, Ont.

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

AUCTIONEERS.

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

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

Money to Loan. At Lowest Rates of Interest.

House and Lot for Sale.

The undersigned offers his house and lot for sale. It is a very desirable property and situated on Main St. south, Atwood. For particulars apply at THE BEE office, or at

ALEX. CAMPBELL'S
Harness Shop, Atwood.

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

I wish to intimate to the people of Atwood and vicinity that I have on hand a most complete stock of all lines of Furniture.

BEDROOM SUITES,
SIDEBOARDS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
SPRINGS & MATTRESSES,
AND PARLOR SUITES.

All goods best of their class. I am bound to sell them. Call and get prices.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

MOULDINGS

For Picture Framing in Town.

UNDERTAKING

A Specialty. Full lines funeral goods always on hand.

1-3m H. F. BUCK, Wallace St.

AN ANTHRACITE IDYL.

"She's the pur-r-iest little Irish gyur-ri that iver was bar-rn in this country," said Tim's grandmother. Tim sat on the steps, and his grandmother sat in the doorway, a white cap with large frills surrounding her face as the petals of a sunflower surround its great seeded centre. She might have been carved out of a hickory-nut, so brown and hard was the texture of her countenance, but big, bright, grey eyes, and wide, smiling lips that could never quite draw together over two enormous separated front teeth, helped, with a nose of true Hibernian piquancy, to produce an effect of ugliness that was typical, and far from unattractive. In her exquisite cleanliness she contrasted strongly with the black fellow at her feet, who reeked of mine oil, and out of the creases of his boots and trousers scattered fine coal-dust upon her immaculate steps.

She was knitting a coarse sock, and kept the ball under her apron lest it should roll away; never looking at her work, but casting quick glances all around, not to miss whatever of interest might be going on in the neighborhood. Now and then she "sawered" away at her purling an undeveloped bump of locality, or a predatory pig whose appearance betokened riotous living, though not wasted substance; and sometimes she shouted, in her rich, deep-throated brogue, at reckless infants who sat in the middle of the road, facing an approaching coal wagon as calmly as if it were the car of Juggernaut, and they its self-designated victims. But with all this care over the outside world, Granny Grant was not oblivious of the nearer and dearer interests within her gates. The mere surface of her mind—her outer senses—took note of pigs and babies; deep below these depths came the sentiment which we have heard her express on the subject of Rosy, eldest daughter of Mrs. Burke, their next-door neighbor but one. Rosy was often granny's text, and Tim had ever been a willing audience, even suggesting new heads to the discourse, or developing those he deemed too lightly touched upon; but to-day he hardly seemed to be listening to the oft-repeated panegyrics; he sat with head thrown back against one of the rough supports of the porch, mum, and gazing at nothing in particular.

Granny took up a clay pipe that lay beside her, puffed it vigorously into life, and went on talking through drawn lips. "Yis, Rosy's a pur-r-ty gyur-ri." Then, in a discriminating tone, twisting her head from side to side, and screwing up her eyes: "Et's not to say that her face is pur-ty, it's the look she has from her face. An' wherever did she acquire that look? Et's not her parents as gev et to her. Frank Bour-ke ex as oggly as oggly as iver I seen a mahn wid a nose on um, an' God knows her mather ez'n't mooch for sitoile." Which crushing criticism needed no heavenly witness to corroborate, but only a glance at the woman herself as she hung over her gate, with hair first cousin to the fretful porcupine's quills, and attired in a not over-clean gown, whose cut displayed mercilessly what granny called "her endesheroible shabbiness."

Mrs. Burke cared little for Granny Grant's opinion, or for public opinion either, which in these parts generally meant the same thing. She cared whether or not her children were run over in the road, and was endlessly screaming to them to "come out of that, or I'll lick ye," to which injunction, with its accompanying threat, they paid little heed, however, "that" being present and perennial, while a licking bore the vague, uncertain character of all futurities. She also cared to have her husband's dinner pail well filled in the morning and supper ready for his home-coming at night; but more than ought else did she care to get her washing out before any of her neighbors, and for the sake of indulging this favorite whim would rise while it was yet night, in emulation of that uncomfortably virtuous woman who was King Lemuel's mother's beau-ideal of a daughter-in-law. Moreover, moved thereto by the same ambition, she invested half a week's wages in a washing-machine, to the deep offense of granny, in whom economy joined with conservatism to make her condemn "an expensive thing that's no good-bat to kape oop a devilish equ'akin' and waste good-sawp, an' diz awa-ay wid the use o' the hands what God Almighty fur-rinshed ye."

One other item closes the brief list of Mrs. Burke's objects of pride, to wit, Rosy's white petticoats, of which that young lady owned more betucked and beruffled specimens than all the other girls together who dwelt in the twenty-four uniform cottages, single and well-painted, that made up the aristocratic neighborhood known as Empire Row; and, strange to say, Granny Grant, who could bemoan the waste of good soap in "haythensh" washing-machines, and who made herself intolerable at times on the general subject of thrift as not practiced in the Burke household, found no fault with what she evidently considered indispensable to an Irish girl's wardrobe. Indeed, it is not unlikely that she regarded Rosy's superfluous petticoats as dowry, thinking her the more eligible for Tim in proportion to the number of such articles which she could bring along with her.

But Tim took no interest in the bravery of those rustling ornaments about his sweetheart's feet. He would have kissed the feet, and given away in advance all the neckties he ever expected to own to anybody who could have assured him that Rosy did not look upon him with indifference.

There was a time—not very far back either—when he knew she did not. He had known her all his life; they had sat in the road as infants, and thrown coal-dust in each other's faces; they had wallowed in the same ditch, and sailed chips together upon the pond formed by escape water from the nearest mine. If the French proverb be correct, that "who teases, loves," then he must have loved her before the bones in their legs had hardened, for surely Kathleen O'Bawn never suffered more from her ardent Rosy when she attempts "to please" than did poor Rosy when little Tim Grant used to creep over on all-fours to torment her in ways peculiar to himself, such as sticking twigs in between her bare baby toes, poking pebbles and ashes down the neck of her gown, or—and this was the sorest trial—licking her dirty chubby face all over with little mercy as an old mother cat who thinks bath-time has come shows to her kitten.

When Rosy was able to get up and run away, Tim was obliged to invent new methods of torture, though he still licked her face whenever he got the chance. On being catechised by his grandmother as to why he did

so, he replied, "Tause she allus has lasses on her," which was not far from the truth, albeit as a reason for his conduct the statement had no cogency whatever, since Biddy Hart, who lived between the Grants and Burkes, was literally smeared with molasses from morning till night without offering the slightest temptation to Tim's "sweet tooth."

After a while Rosy began to go shod, and to wear her "towsy" light brown hair in broad braids tied with ravishing blue ribbons. Tim thought not a connoisseur in white starched petticoats, had a decided eye for color, which developed itself in an early passion for neckties, and his admiration for Rosy's blue ribbons was so great that he never left one on her hair if it could be gotten off; which deed was sometimes accomplished by fraud, but oftener by force. He himself much preferred the latter method, since the inevitable tussle usually ended by his getting her into his arms, and making her "show her corn"—corn being Master Grant's euphemism for snags, a term ironically applied by Rosy to her white, even teeth. Rosy would resist to the death, but all efforts at keeping her mouth shut only resulted in more bewitching positions of the lips, which to any one understanding English said plainly, "Kiss me if you dare," and Tim was not without a reasonable amount both of daring and English.

The inevitable finale of these ribbon fights was a prologued shriek from the victim; which displayed every kernel of "corn," from dainty incisors even to the last molar. Ah, those were the blissful times! But all was changed now. Rosy had become a school-teacher, and a school-teacher was in Tim's opinion something truly awful. He had put away such childish things as books at the age of fourteen, and he was now twenty; but it would take a good decade to obliterate from his mind certain impressions received at the hall of learning known as the "Fifth District." His mischievous study and his readiness for mischief would naturally have placed him among those pupils classified as "troublesome," but that an innate reverence amounting to awe for the hired dispenser of knowledge, kept his spirits in check and such mind as he had in a tolerably receptive condition.

But to these admirable motives must be added one not less admirable, namely, a desire to keep up with Rosy Burke. It remained a desire only; for although she was nearly a year his junior, he could never bridge the chasm that yawned between himself, wallowing in the vexations of multiplication, and her whose serene intellect the Rule of Three could not bother, nor practice drive mad.

Through successive promotions Rosy was at length rapt away into the upper heaven of Grammar—a heaven utterly unattainable for Tim, who withdrew from school soon after entering the B room, and began his own support at slate-picking, only to feel more and more separated from Rosy, as she went winging her flight yet higher, alighting at length upon that top peak—the High School. He could never explain to himself how the separation grew, nor the exact point of time when he was first conscious of it. Who is there that can put his finger on such a point?

There had come a day when Tim actually found himself marching up the school-room steps behind Rosy, yet not daring to do so much as tweak her long thick braid, with its delightful "fluff" flowing out beneath the fascinating bow of blue. When had he pulled the braid or tolen that ribbon? It was only yesterday. What had happened between today and yesterday? Nothing that Tim knew of. Time had passed; that was all.

After he once began to perceive a difference in Rosy, it was wonderful how many things came to substantiate it in his mind—things unnoticed at the time that now crowded around his bar of judgment, all too eager witnesses to signs of variation and quick change in the mistress of his heart.

Tim was far from being of a jealous disposition, and even had he been so he could have found little cause for jealousy. It was not that Rosy looked at any other boy, but that she did not look at him; that is, not so much as she used to, and when she did in such a queer way. Tim thought there was no sense in a girl's looking that way. Why couldn't she hold her head up, and give a fellow a square eyeshot, the kind he always gave her? But suddenly—or was it gradually, he could not tell—she must take to glancing at him sideways, like an old hen, or after the fashion of granny's tabby-cat, pretending not to see him at all, with a superior air of seeming to say, "I'm here, but you're not there."

But this was not all, nor the strangest part, either. What puzzled Tim most was the occasional tawing out of Rosy's manner. The times she chose for thawing out were very inopportune times for him. If ever he took special pains with his toilet, arraying himself in the full glory of store clothes, boiled shirt and a cravat the latest and most fragrant marvel of aniline, these seemed only as goals for a certain charming nose to turn up even more than its Celtic origin would warrant, followed by a chin whose soft underfulness had often in bygone days mirrored the dandelion in assurance of its owner's predilection for butter, and which could now hardly express more than the merest shadow of anything so ungentle as scorn.

But let him happen to be in a particularly disreputable mining suit, and black past recognition, then it was that his fair neighbor saw fit to recognize him, and with just enough of the old effluence too to make him wild for the sweet revenge of bestowing a good black hug that would leave its mark on her dainty freshness.

Before Tim attained to the advanced position of "outside" mule driver, Rosy graduated with high honors, and shortly thereafter shadowy rumors began to float about of her having passed a superintendent's examination, and applied for the primary department of Ironbrook School.

These rumors first spread themselves like a thin veil over Tim's sky, casting upon all things that light which is like a certain fearful looking for of change; then suddenly they gathered into a black cloud, which burst with the thunderous news that Rosy had gained the place she sought, and was indeed a teacher.

It would be difficult to describe the exact condition of Tim's mind at this point. His granny, in what was intended for low tones (she was incapable of a whisper), confided to Mrs. Hart, leaning over the fence and knitting the while, that "he was hur-ried in his favlin's to an extent that tuk the vary tate oot o' pay-nuts"—an extent of hurt

truly alarming to any one who knew of the elective affinity existing between those underground esculents and his palate. Tim himself in the pregnant words "all broke up," perhaps sufficiently expressed the totality of wreck which the view of his inward state would disclose.

Had Rosy been made Empress of all the Russias she could not thereby have acquired a more transcending dignity in his eyes than she now possessed as a "school-marm." His awe of her high office set her apart, as upon a throne, and invested her with robe, sceptre, and crown. Rosy was one who knew things! She could explain "sums," and hear lessons without a book! Also she had authority (under the principal, of course), and might thrash—judiciously.

This idea of remoteness was intensified by her boarding at Ironbrook, and spending only Saturdays and Sundays at home. Tim did not know which he dreaded most—the dull pain, the "sorrow without torment" of her five days' absence, or the exquisite anguish of seeing her, or at least knowing that she was near, from Friday night until Monday morning. She boarded with Mrs. Hugh Wilson, who represented the top cream of Ironbrook society, and small airy tattlers were very busy in carrying word of how Rosy was "making a regular mash of it" over there.

One day, when she had omitted upon some intervals all day Sunday, Tim plucked up heart and made a pilgrimage to Ironbrook the very next evening, only to call himself a fool for doing so. In the first place, Miss Burke had on her best company manners, of which it might be said that, like her petticoats, they were able to stand alone. Then Tim, who had spent one solid hour in his adorning, and felt himself irreproachably clad, was mortified to the dust to find all the Ironbrook fellows wearing that style of collar which conceals the existence of a larynx, and is called "Piccadilly," while he was still risking assassination from a three-inch "cutthroat." Lastly, he was subject to the horror of encountering two teachers instead of one, for the principal was also making a call at the Wilsons, and talked upon matters connected with the school, to which conversation Miss Burke contributed her share in a way that was appalling. Moreover, she had a private talk outside the door with the principal, who was plainly heard to say: "All right, I'll thrash him for you."

Now Tim's moral system was at a low ebb, owing to the utter downfall of self-respect caused by his discovery that cutthroats were "out," and those ominous words of the great man made him wince.

What was more likely than that Rosy should enlist a powerful champion as skilled in the many art of thrashing as Mr. McKenna to rid her of a suitor whose room was evidently preferable to his company?

When she came back smiling, and told Mrs. Wilson that Mr. McKenna was going to settle Jakey Devers for her to-morrow, Tim felt safe in his skin again; but possibly the consciousness of being where you are not wanted is more uncomfortable than the prospect of breaking your enemy's cane by the hardness of your skull. At any rate, Mr. Grant thought best to withdraw before his bodily substance had become so infiltrated by Miss Burke's calcareous smile as to render him valuable to dime museums as "a bona fide fossil man."

Once outside, he crumpled his obnoxious collar with both hands, as if that innocent structure of triple linen was solely responsible for every disagreeable incident of his visit; after which he felt somewhat better, and resolved never to go there again, appointing his wounded self all over with the mollifying thought that when Miss Burke should return for her next two days' stay at home, he would try his hand at the petrification business. He alternately amused and comforted himself for several days with highly-colored mind-pictures illustrating conversations which richly set forth his own skill in sardonic repartee, and cruelly exposed her feebleness of wit.

However, as Friday evening approached, he began to have an unpleasant sensation of being pulled two ways at once; and while still rehearsing his carefully prepared speech, and practising looks and attitudes expressive of withering contempt, he would have welcomed a water-spout, a cyclone, a general cave-in, or any other casualty that might temporarily release him from the necessity of assuming his new role before a public which, being concentrated in a single person, aggravated his self-consciousness, and produced premature stage-fright.

It is in such a condition that we find him at the opening of this history, leaning back on the steps, and hearing his grandmother's animated speculations as to the origin of Rosy's "look," as if they were but the whirring of the pan-house, or the rattling of coal down the iron shoots. Granny Grant enjoyed talking for talking's sake, looking not for base rewards in the form of sympathetic response. She talked not as one who is in feverish haste to empty herself of a morbid desire of communicating something; nor, again, as one who fears that time will not hold out; but rather as if she had all the time there is, and more too, her speech gliding on with a rich serenity, a comeliness and copiousness which seemed like so many assurances of faith in a future existence, and in plentiful opportunities throughout all eternity for saying anything that might chance to be left unsaid here below. This made her a delightful companion in case one did not wish to talk one's self. Tim did not wish to talk just now, and his preoccupied air was far from being an annoyance to his grandmother, since it offered no check to the simultaneous flow of ideas and words.

A Hangman's Estate

It is reported that an application has been made to the Lincoln Bankruptcy Court for the winding up of the affairs of the late William Marwood, public hangman, delay having been caused by a difficulty as to the legal heir. A Horncliffe correspondent writes that considerable surprise has been caused by the announcement that Marwood died insolvent, and that the estate is to be wound up by the Receiver in Bankruptcy. Marwood was regarded as a man of mark in Horncliffe, and it was thought that he had saved a considerable sum of money. His earnings as executioner were at times large, but he had a mania for buying property. His investments did not turn out well, and the agricultural depression caused his insolvency. Among some documents which have recently come to light is one relating to the execution of the Phoenix park assassins. Marwood had a grievance. He claimed £50 as fees for hanging the Phoenix Park murderers, but he was only paid £25. It is not stated whether he got the balance.

DEATH OF THE DEER.

A Hunting Scene in the North Woods.

The paddle of the guide never leaves the water, as it turns and turns in his deft hands, and the old log canoe, like some preadventive lizard, slowly swerves with hardly a ripple toward the centre of the lake. Eagerly four sharp eyes are searching the shore line, not with hasty motions of the body, but with all the caution such hunting demands. In the pure air and full glory of the sunlight every bit of beach, rock, fallen tree, bed of rushes or tiny bay shows sharp and clear with the border of shadowy green forest beyond. Suddenly the dugout jars, as if it had touched a hidden snag, and turns as sharply as its ponderous length will permit toward the lower end of the pond, and he in the bow sees something that doubles the pace of his heart beats, control them as he may. There, upon a shingle, nearly a hundred rods distant, but so plainly seen that the ear listens for the sound of hoof beats, stands a deer feeding. A beautiful picture he is, fittingly framed by this wild spot, and as he slowly moves, now stamping to rid himself of some galling insect; now raising his stately head to listen and look, and again pausing to feast daintily, but hungrily, upon the soft green grasses at his feet, he is in truth a noble animal.

Slowly but surely the old canoe holds its course, and the rifle, ready for instant use, rests its deadly muzzle upon the strained and nervous bow, quietly waiting. The deer seems broken, yet with all his motion—and now he half trots up and down the little beach—he never looks out across the pond. If fear assails him it is of something within the leafy fastnesses and shadows of the wood, not of the fate that steadily glides toward him upon the placid waters.

Nearer and still nearer, until as the quarry suddenly raises his head, with a half whistle the paddle pauses, the canoe moves more and more slowly, and in a twinkling so low that it almost fails to reach the ear it is meant for, the guide says "shoot!"

The steel rises steadily to the hunter's shoulder, his head drops to its stock, his eye catches a bit of the red just behind the fore-shoulder through the sights, and as the deer half turns toward the sheltering shadows behind him the sharp crack of the gun rings wildly out. The muzzle instant, and while the smoking smudge still hides the shore, the guide shouts: "You've got him! Good shot! Forty-five rods if it's an inch!" And with a half pang of remorse the hunter, now all of a tremble, sees the deer lying still and dead upon the shore.

When Girls are Engaged.

You have a little hand around the third finger of your left hand in which is set a turquoise, and when it was put there you remembered that the Hindu said—"He who hath a turquoise hath a friend." Now, that's what you have in the man you love best, and whose wife you are going to become—a friend. He is your sweetheart, your lover it is true, but because to you his heart seems best worth having, his love the richest gift you can possess, you will not vulgarize, as many girls do, the tie that binds you. It is true you go with him alone to hear some wonderful music, or look at some fine pictures, but I hope it is not true that when you are at a party, or in your own home, you two pair off and make yourselves the objects for silly chatter and idiotic jesting.

He can love you with his whole heart, but he must not make you an object of ridicule. He can think you the most unselfish girl in the world, but he must not show his own selfishness by expecting you to devote your evenings exclusively to him, ignoring those who are at home. Let them come in and be one of them—there's a dear five minutes when you can speak to you, when he can kiss you on the lips that he knows are only the gates to sweet, pure speech, and when he can whisper the lovely nothings that mean so much to you both. Then, too, don't let him feel that he must give up all his friends for you; don't accept valuable presents from him, and don't assume an air of proprietorship with him. Tell him nothing about your own affairs, for the secrets of the household do not even belong to the man you are going to marry. Guard yourself in word and in deed; hold his love in the best way possible; tie it firmly to you with the blue ribbon of hope, and never let it be eaten away by that little fox who destroys so many loving ties, and who is called familiarity.

Babies for Crocodile Bait.

If mothers in general shared the nerve exhibited by mothers in Ceylon, trouble would be spared in many a household. "Babies wanted for crocodile bait. Will be returned alive," says the New Zealand Tablet. If newspapers abounded in Ceylon as much as crocodiles do, advertisements like the foregoing would be common in their want columns.

As it is, the English crocodile hunter has to secure his baby by personal solicitation. He is often successful, for Ceylon parents, as a rule, have unbounded confidence in the hunters and will rent their babies out to be used as crocodile bait for a small consideration. Ceylon crocodiles suffer greatly from ennui; they prefer to lie quite still, soothed by the sun's glittering rays, and while away their lazy lives in meditation.

But when a dark brown infant, with curling toes, sits on a bank and blinks at them, they throw off their cloak of laziness and make their preparations for a delicate morsel of Ceylonese humanity. When the crocodile gets about half way up the bank, the hunter, concealed behind some reeds, opens fire, and the hungry crocodile has his appetite and life taken away at the same time, the baby being brought home safely to its loving mamma.

The sportsman secures the skin and head of the crocodile, and the rest of the carcass the natives make use of.

Honored the Wrong Log.

Mr. Gladstone was recently asked by the secretary of the Lowestoft Women's Radical Association for a log of wood where with to make articles for a forthcoming bazaar in aid of the building fund of the Lowestoft Radical Club. Mr. Gladstone consented, and eventually a log of wood arrived, was duly exhibited, admired, and worshipped. Later the actual gift of Mr. Gladstone was delivered by the railway company, and the ladies discovered that the first log they had done homage to had been sent to them by a local wag.

THE MAJESTIC IS A HUMMER.

She Beat, With Ease, The Maiden Record From Queenstown.

They Didn't Drive Her This Time, but Possibly They Will Later, and Then the City of Paris Look Out.

The White Star line retains the glory of having the ship that has made the fastest maiden voyage from Queenstown. It was the Teutonic last year. Now it is the new transoceanic flyer, the Majestic, which arrived at New York last week.

Capt. Henry Parsell, who formerly commanded the Teutonic, was unaware that he had broken a record until Mr. J. Bruce Ismay went aboard and enlightened him. The log of the ship shows that she made the voyage in 6 days 10 hours and 30 minutes, 8 hours and 23 minutes faster than the maiden trip of the City of Paris, and more than four hours quicker than the first run of the Teutonic.

Capt. Parsell said, and Chief Engineer John Sewell corroborated the observation, that the engines of the big ship were not run at full speed. He didn't deny that they might be later in the season. He said he was satisfied that the Majestic would prove to be a very fast and steady ship. High head seas and strong gales on two days of the voyage had prevented her from going as fast as she might have gone in more favorable weather. The report that she is a larger boat than the Teutonic and has more steam generating power in the shape of an extra boiler, Capt. Parsell said, was not true. Of course her constructors had profited by observing the defects in the machinery of the Teutonic, and had avoided duplicating them. The propellers of the Majestic have only three blades, like the screws of the fast war ships in the British navy, instead of four, like the Teutonic.

"The three-bladed screw," Capt. Parsell said, "gets a better grip on the water. There is no waste of power. The four-bladed screw churns too much. The propellers of the majestic make 86 revolutions a minute, ten more than the Teutonic's. Now that we have demonstrated the superiority of the new screw we will try a pair on the Teutonic."

To break the record for first voyages the Majestic's furnaces consumed 290 tons of the run from Queenstown. The engines worked very smoothly, and were not slowed down once because of overheated journals. The general impression among the shipping men is that the Majestic is going to be a hummer. She took a long southerly route to avoid icebergs, a few of which she passed far away to starboard. Between noon on Tuesday and noon on Wednesday she gave a hint of what she may do if she is pressed. She logged 471 miles in twenty-four hours, eight of which she was forced to go at reduced speed, because of the fog along the coast.

Like the Teutonic, the Majestic is built of steel, and measures 10,000 tons. She is 582 feet long, 57½ feet beam, and 30½ feet deep. She was launched in June last. She is propelled by two independent sets of triple expansion engines, made by Harland and Wolff. She has three pole masts, on which fore-and-aft sails may be set. She is fitted up like a palatial hotel, with everything to make life enjoyable.

An Encounter with a Leopard.

A thrilling story of an encounter with a leopard comes from Serajunge, in India. Two young English gentlemen belonging to the locality went out to hunt a leopard that had been making its presence unpleasantly felt in the neighboring villages. Neither was accustomed to hunting or to the use of firearms, but both were full of pluck and eager to show their prowess. They took up their station on a patch of cleared ground, awaiting the leopard that the beaters were chasing from his lair, when suddenly the brute leaped on one of them and caught him by the thigh, inflicting terrible injuries. His companion, seeing his danger, tried to fire at the brute, but, unfortunately, the safety-pin, with the use of which he was unacquainted, had locked the gun so that the trigger would not move. He tried to beat the leopard off from his companion, but the enraged beast turned upon him, stripping his arm and literally crunching his hand. Two of the beaters came up and used their bamboo with such telling effect that the animal turned tail and returned to the jungle. The two Europeans were removed to Serajunge, and it was found that the first mentioned was in such a critical state that he could not be removed. He died shortly afterward. His companion was sent to Calcutta for treatment, and it is feared he will have to lose his arm. Only a short time previously a European gentleman nearly lost his life in the same place from an unexpected attack by a leopard.

The Tactics of Love.

Miss Hurryup—Ah! George, you cannot tell what troubles a girl has who is receiving the attentions of a gentleman. Mr. Holdoff—Troubles, Carrie? Of what nature, pray? Miss H.—Well, one's little brothers are always making fun of one, and one's relatives are always saying, "When is it to come off?" as if marriage was a prize fight. There's the inquisitiveness of one's parents. They want to know everything. There's pa, now; he is constantly asking such questions as: "Carrie, what are Mr. Holdoff's intentions? What does he call upon you so regularly for and stay so late when he does call?" And he sometimes looks so mad when he asks these questions that I actually tremble. Mr. H.—And what answer do you make to his questions, Carrie, dearest? Miss H.—I can't make any answer at all, for you see you haven't said anything to me, and—and—of course I—I— Then Mr. Holdoff whispered something in Carrie's ear, and the next time her father questions her she will be ready with a satisfactory reply.

The annual catch of fish on the European and North American coasts is computed by a German statistician to amount to 150,000 tons. A ton of fish corresponds with twenty-five sheep in weight and with twenty sheep in nourishing power. Therefore the total European and North American catch equals in number 42,000,000 sheep and in nourishing power 30,000,000.

The defects of the understanding, like those of the face, grow worse as we grow old. —Rochefoucauld.

AGRICULTURAL.

Such Milk.

The old cow walked by the dairy shed, and she said, in her ruminant way, she said:

"I'm feeling about as fine as silk; but I'd like a drink of my own good milk." And, looking around, she presently saw a pail standing beside the door—

"It was buttermilk, about two days old; but the aged vaccine hadn't been told. So she only remarked: 'It's mean to balk. An industrious cow of her own good milk.' And she took a drink and she looked surprised.

And she walked away, and that cow surmised.

She surmised about half way down the lane,

And said with astonishment mixed with pain:

"To judge by the flavor of that there milk I can't be feeling as fine as silk; I must be bilious, I'll bet a hat, When I get to giving down milk like that"

HOW TO OBSERVE NATURE.

BY JOHN BURROUGHS.

To teach young people or old people how to observe nature is a good deal like trying to teach them how to eat their dinner. The first thing necessary in the latter case is a good appetite; this given the rest follows very easily. And in observing nature unless you have the appetite, the love, the spontaneous desire, you will get little satisfaction. It is the heart that sees more than the mind. To love nature is the first step in observing her. If a boy had to learn fishing as a task what slow progress he would make, but as his heart is in it how soon he becomes an adept.

The eye sees quickly and early those things in which we are interested. A man interested in horses sees every fine horse in the country he passes through; the dairyman notes the cattle; the bee culturist counts the skeps of bees; the sheep grower notes the flocks, etc. Is it any effort for the ladies to note the new bonnets? new cloaks upon the streets? We all see and observe easily in the life of our business, our tasks, our desires.

If one is a lover of the birds he sees birds everywhere, plenty of them. I think I seldom miss a bird in my walk if he is within eye or ear shot, even though my mind be not intent upon that subject. Walking along the road this very day, feeling a cold, driving snowstorm, I saw some large birds on the top of a maple as I passed by. I do not know how I came to see them, for I was not in an ornithological frame of mind. But I did. There were three of them feeding upon the buds of the maple. They were nearly as large as robins, of a dark ash color, very plump, with tails much forked. What were they? My neighbor did not know; I had never seen such birds before. But I instantly knew them to be pine grosbeaks from the far north. I had not seen them before for ten years. A few days previously I had heard one call from the air as it passed over; I recognized the note, and hence knew that the birds were about. They came down from the north at irregular intervals, and are seen in flocks in various parts of the states. They seem just as likely to come mild winters as severe ones. Later in the day the birds came about my study. I sat reading with my back to the window when I was advised of their presence by catching a glimpse of one reflected in my eye glasses as it flew up from the ground to the branch of an apple tree only a few feet away. I only mention the circumstances to show how quick an observer is to take the hint. I was absorbed in my reading, but the moment that little shadow flitted athwart that luminous reflection of the window in the corner of my glasses, something said "that was a bird." Approaching the window I saw several of them sitting not five feet away. I could inspect them perfectly. They were a slate color with a tinge of bronze upon the head and rump. In full plumage the old males were a dusky red. Hence these were all either young males or females. Occasionally among these flocks an old male may be seen. It would seem as if only a very few of the older and wiser birds accompanied these younger birds in their excursions into more southern climes.

Presently the birds left the apple bough that nearly brushed my window, and with a dozen or more of their fellows that I had not seen, settled in a Norway spruce a few yards away, and began to feed upon the buds. They looked very pretty there amid the driving snow. I was flattered that these visitors from the far north should find entertainment on my premises. How plump, contented, and entirely at home they looked. But they made such havoc with the spruce buds that after a while I began to fear a bud would not be left upon the trees, the spruces would be checked in their growth the next year. So I presently went out to remove them with them and ask them to move on. I approached them very slowly and when beside the tree within a few feet of several of them they headed me not. One bird kept its position and went on snipping off the buds till I raised my hand ready to seize it, before it moved a yard or two higher up. I think it was only my white, uncovered hand that disturbed it. Indeed "they were so unacquainted with man their tameness was shocking to see." The snow was covered with the yellow chaffy scales of the buds and still the birds sifted them away, when they were compelled to "shoo" them away, when they moved to a tree nearer the house beneath which they left more yellow chaff upon the snow.

The mind of an observer is like a gun with a hair trigger—it goes at a touch, while the minds of most persons require a very vigorous nudging. You must take the hint and take it quickly if you would get up any intimacy with nature. Above all, don't jump to conclusions, look again and again; verify your observations. Be sure the crow is pulling corn and not probing for grubs before you kill him. Be sure it is the oriole purloining your grapes and not the sparrows before you call them your enemies. I one day saw humming birds apparently probing the ripe yellow cheeks of my finest peaches, but I was not particularly peached and then mounting upon a ladder I examined them, when I saw the golden cheek was full of pin holes. The orioles destroy many of my earliest peaches, but it required much watching to catch them in the very act. I once saw a phebe bird swoop down upon a raspberry bush and carry a berry to a rail on a near fence, but I did not therefore jump to the conclusion that the phebe was a berry eater. What it wanted was the worm in the berry.

How do I know? Because I saw it extract something from the berry and fly away.

The belief was at one time all but universal that swallows passed the winter in a torpid state in the mud at the bottom of ponds and rivers. Even Gilbert White, quite an observer as he was, more than half believed it. As no man ever found a swallow in such a state and place, how could the notion ever get started? Gilbert White could offer as his reason but the mere shadow of evidence that such was the case, such as seeing swallows lurking about ponds and marshes late in the season. Find your bird in the mud, torpid and not dead, before you entertain such a notion. A French missionary, said to have been a good naturalist also, writing in this country in 1634 makes this curious statement about our humming bird: "This bird, on one might say, dies, or to speak more correctly puts itself to sleep in the month of October, living fastened to some little branchlet of a tree by the feet, and wakes up in the month of April when the flowers are in abundance, and sometimes later and for that cause is called in the Mexican tongue the 'reved.'"

How could the good missionary ever be led to make such a statement? The actual finding of the bird wintering in that way would have been the proof science demands, and nothing short of that.

English sparrows have been found dead suspended to a limb by a thread or string about the neck, and some people have therefore tried to persuade themselves that sparrows either execute their culprits in the approved fashion or else that an occasional bird commits suicide probably from jealousy or disappointment in love. But it is quite a common tragedy for birds that make use of strings in building their nests to get hung. Sometimes a horse hair will get wound around the legs of young birds in the nest so tightly as to completely amputate them.

Treatment for Egg Eating.

I have found that the beginning of this trouble some condition in the poultry-yard is frequently due to overfatness in the hens. From this cause comes soft-shelled eggs, which are easily broken under the layer. When once a hen has had a taste of the contents of this soft-shelled package her appetite for a similar diet is not easily satisfied. The best treatment is to reduce the flesh as quickly as possible, not by withdrawing the food, as many unwisely do, but by feeding solely such egg-producing foods as cut clover steamed and mixed with oat meal middlings and bran, whole oats, lean meat or ground meat and ground fish (which has most of the oil extracted), together with an occasional feed of vegetables, omitting potatoes. In this way the number of eggs will not be diminished, but rather increased, for a hen will not lay well when fat, and at the same time the shells will resume their normal thickness. In the meantime take a stout pair of scissors, and clip off the horny tip of the upper mandible. Clip it back nearly, but not quite, to the quick. It is simply horn and will cause no more pain than cutting the finger-nails. It is the sharp point that the hen uses in breaking into the egg, and though it will soon grow out again after clipping, yet in the meantime the habit will have been somewhat broken up, and the shells made thicker. The nests should also be arranged so as to be in semi-darkness. Let them be entered by the hen from the rear in such a manner that no direct light can fall into them, and never have them, so that the hen will have to jump down upon the nest. Eggs are frequently broken in this way, even when not soft-shelled, and the habit thus acquired.

I know of no better treatment than the foregoing, when the trouble has once begun, as it is but a few moments' work to cut the bills of a hundred fowls, and this can be done every two weeks if the habit is not broken. The latter will rarely be acquired, however, if the two precautions in regard to nests and non-fattening feed are carefully observed. Corn has no place whatever in the feed of laying fowls. It is difficult to keep them from becoming too fat, even when forced for eggs with the non-fattening foods already mentioned, and it must be plain to any one who has given any observation to the matter, that a soft-shelled egg is never laid unless the author of it is either fat, or out of condition in some other way.

Another point to be born in mind is the keeping of the fowls busy scratching from morning till night, for the satanic majesty of evil finds some mischief for idle hens to do, as well as for human bipeds. —Webb Donnell in *American Cultivator*.

An Able New Potato.

At the last meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences M. Aimé Girard gave some interesting information respecting the Emperor, or Richter's Emperor, potato. He stated that, after testing it on a small scale for some years, he grew it largely in 1888 and 1889, and also gave out tubers for experiment to forty growers in different parts of France. It appeared that, while the average yield of tubers in France does not exceed 7,500 kilogrammes (say 147 hundred-weight) to the hectare, a hectare being 2.4 acres, the variety known as the Emperor may, under certain conditions, yield as much as 35,000 to 40,000 kilogrammes per hectare of tubers, with more than 20 per cent. of dry starch. These figures were quite borne out by M. Girard's own experience, his crop of 1889 yielding 39,000 kilogrammes of dry starch, equal to 7,956 kilogrammes of dry starch, which is more than the general average weight of tubers themselves in France. In thirty-three out of forty experimental cases throughout the country the general result was a yield ranging from 32,000 to 44,000 kilogrammes per hectare, with a proportion of 20.4 to 24.2 per cent. of dry starch, the average yield being 36,000 kilogrammes per hectare and 7,900 kilogrammes of dry starch.

Farm and Garden.

Plant peas and green corn at intervals of ten days or so, if you want a succession of crops.

See that your seeds are properly put into the soil. Good seeds often fail from improper planting.

The potato that sprouts the easiest makes the poorest seed. Premature sprouting is due to weakness.

A Toronto seedsman is importing Scotch barley for seed. It is said to be well adapted to the Canadian climate.

In settling a tree, make an opening broad enough to receive all the roots without bending, and see that they all lie straight.

Milch cows always pay best when they

receive the best treatment, but they especially require good care and generous feeding at this season.

Sheep grow to an immense size in Southern California. One was recently killed in the mountain region of San Bernardino county which, it is reported, dressed 410 pounds of good mutton.

A fruit tree should never be propped up to keep the limbs from breaking down with their load. Instead, pick off the poorest specimens, and don't show greed by allowing the tree to overbear. Thousands of trees are ruined in this way.

Place pulverized charcoal an inch thick on the surface of the earth in flower pots containing rose bushes, violets or petunias, with red or purple, and to spot the violets with a darker blue.

There is no necessity for feeding poultry a large portion of the year when the barnyard is accessible to the hens. Even the droppings of cattle are made to yield something to them. When, however, the hens are unable to procure all they desire, the farmer must come to their rescue with a supply from his granary.

Pleuro Pneumonia in Cattle.

Writing under date of April 10th, a London, Eng., correspondent says: important American interests are involved in the new pleuro-pneumonia bill presented in Parliament by Mr. Chaplin, the Minister of Agriculture, one of the features of which is that it shifts the cost of compensation for animals killed on account of disease from the local rates to the Imperial Exchequer, and appropriates £20,000 for Ireland. This bill, which will be passed, means a marked increase in the stringency of measures against pleuro-pneumonia. It indicates that the efforts which the Washington Government has been making to secure the free admission of American cattle have entirely failed. These efforts have been heavily backed by certain English influences, representing ranch interests, but the disease has become so serious that for the present any relaxation of the rules is out of the question. All Germany is now on the prohibited list because of the spread of the pest into Schleswig-Holstein, which up to recently was one of England's favorite sources of cattle supply. Russia, France and Austria are also in that category. The United States and Spain are among the countries in the second class, where disease exists but is sporadic, and cattle from these can be admitted if slaughtered within ten days. There is a third class, like Canada, Holland and Scandinavia, whose cattle are admitted without restriction. Despite the disadvantage of the ten-days' rule the annual shipment of the cattle from America here now exceeds 300,000 head. Cases of pleuro pneumonia, however, increased so that in the last year there were forty-seven established cases. Thus far this year there have been six, the last arriving in Liverpool on April 2.

An Amateur in Agriculture.

I have had considerable experience, writes a correspondent in the *Burlington Free Press* as an agricultural editor, but, fortunately, it was condensed into a very brief period of my life. Shortly after leaving college I bought out a small paper in a country town, and I launched myself upon what I then called the career of a "journalist."

My "Agricultural Department" was the pride of my heart, and to it I brought all the ripe culture and experience of the recent college graduate. It held the place of honor in my columns, and I am sure that I honestly endeavored to raise the standard of agriculture in the section overshadowed by my editorial tripod. I had been running this department for about three months, when one day a subscriber came in—a farmer of the old school and a man of considerable prominence in the community. He tossed his hat over the ink bottle on my table, took a seat and remarked:

"See here, Mr. Editor, if this ere paper of yours doesn't brace 'up pretty quick I'm a-goin' to stop my subscription, and I know others that air goin' to stop their too."

"Why, what is the matter?" I exclaimed, in consternation. "I flattered myself that I was getting out the best paper in the State, especially for farmers."

"That's jest where the shoe pinches," replied my visitor, frankly. "What you have to say about farming, young man, is ridiclous—simply ridiclous. Now look at this editorial on cows," he continued, pulling a frayed paper from his pocket. "Listen to this sentence: 'The sooner a cow is killed for beef the less milk she will be likely to give.'"

"Well, what is the matter with that?" I demanded. "Can you deny that this is a fact?"

"Thunderation, that ain't the pint!" yelled the granger, removing his boots from my fancy stationery and pounding the table with his fist. "Of course it's a fact, but ain't it a fact that two and two is four? And did you ever know anybody's kicking against that? What's the use of telling us what any blamed fool knows before he is weaned?"

A shadow gathered on my handsome brow, and I looked thoughtfully out of the window. "And here's something else," continued the granger, running his finger down the column. "Speaking of hens, you say: 'The reason why old hens so seldom have teeth is because, as soon as the hen's teeth begin to get loose, they are washed down her throat by her persistent habit of gargling whenever she drinks.' If hens could only be taught to lap their drink, as sheep do, their constitutions would be saved the wear and tear of digesting so many hard teeth."

"Well, what is there against that?" I asked, anxiously. "Don't you believe it yourself?"

"Believe it!" screamed the granger, as he sprang to his feet and pranced around the office with a face the color of a boiled lobster. "Believe it! Do you take me for an ass? Don't you suppose I know where my hair leaves off and my brain begins? Believe it! Why heavens and 'arth, I hope I ain't a lunatic yet, nor any of my folks. Blast your galls! You may stop my paper to-day. I won't have such nonsense in the house."

So saying, my indignant visitor swooped up his hat, distributing, as he did so, a pint of aniline ink over the table and the floor, and disappeared from the sanctum, leaving me in humiliated astonishment, twirling my moustache and trying to recollect whether hens had gums on one jaw and teeth on the other, or only just plain gums on both jaws.

Men weave their own lives the garments which they must wear in the world to come. —Lucy Larcom.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Too Many of We.

"Mamma, is there too many of we?" The little girl asked with a sigh, "Perhaps you wouldn't be tired, you see, if a few of your child's should die."

She was only three years old—this one Who spoke in that sad, strange way As she saw her mother's impatient frown At the children's boisterous play.

There were half a dozen who round her stood, And the mother was sick and poor, Worn out with the care of the noisy brood And fight with the wolf at the door.

For a smile or a kiss, no time, no place— For the little one, least of all; And the shadows that darkened the mother's face O'er the young life seemed to fall.

More thoughtful than any, she felt more care, And pondered in childish way How to lighten the burden she could not share, Growing heavier every day.

Only a week, and the little Claire, In her tiny white trundle-bed, Lay with her blue eyes closed, and the sunny hair Cut close from the golden head.

"Don't cry," she said—and the words were low, Feeling tears that she could not see— "You won't have to work and be tired so When there ain't so many of we."

And the dear little daughter who went away From the home that for once was stilled Showed the mother's heart, from that dreary day, What a place she had always filled.

The Crystal Palace.

"Oh, mother, see what I have," cried the 10-year-old Bella, as she ran in from school carrying a large paper box. "I have rescued these pretty little ladybirds from the children, who were abusing them. Now they shall live in my paper castle, and I shall take good care of them."

"How should you enjoy," said her mother, "if you had wings and could fly through the air, to be shut up in a castle and never see any sunshine? And what will fair lady Holda, the guardian of these little creatures, say when so many of her ladybirds do not return to their crystal palace on the mountain?"

"I do not intend to hurt them," said Bella, "and if I let them go now they will fly on the trees in the village, and the children will catch them again. But to-morrow I will take them to the forest; then they can find their way home."

That night Bella could not sleep. She thought constantly about the ladybirds, and wondered if they could live till morning in the paper box. After tossing restlessly about for several hours, she arose and looked out of the window of her bedroom. The streets were very quiet and still; every one in the village had gone to rest, and not a living creature could be seen. Bella thought, "Why couldn't I take the ladybirds to the forest to-night. Nothing could harm them, and they must want to go home."

Hastily dressing, she too, the ladybirds, and creeping, softly from the house walked down the silent street toward the forest. The moon shone brightly, and the stars seemed to smile kindly upon her. When Bella reached the forest, she set her little prisoners at liberty, and was delighted to see how they enjoyed their freedom. She was about to return home, when a slight rustle among the branches attracted her attention, and a white cloud seemed to be floating down from the trees. She watched it with astonishment, and soon recognized the graceful form of the fairy Holda.

"Oh, Holda," cried Bella, "please do not be angry with me, for keeping your ladybirds; I was afraid the children would hurt them. And now I have brought them here so that they can find their way home."

The fairy smiled kindly, and then disappeared; and the little girl went home with a light heart. Summer passed by, and when autumn came a great war raged in the country. All the strong men in the village must leave their homes, and fight for the King. Bella's father was among the first to leave. All that long, dreary winter, the mother and her little daughter lived in that lonely cottage, and waited for tidings from the absent father. But they could hear nothing of him, and feared that he had perished with so many others.

One day, when the spring had come again and the trees and flowers were all abloom, a neighbor returned from the war and brought the sad news that Bella's father was missing, and it was thought that he had fallen in battle. The poor mother was so overcome with grief that she died a few days later, leaving her little daughter alone in the world. Then arose the terrible cry that the enemy was approaching the town, and the people must flee for safety to the mountains. Bella fled with the others, but stopped a moment at her mother's grave to leave a garland of flowers which she had gathered. The poor child wept bitterly when she thought how friendless she was, and she almost wished that she could die and be with her mother. At that moment a ladybird flew upon her hand, as if to say, "I have not forgotten you."

Then others came and tried to express their sympathy for the lonely orphan. Suddenly Bella heard a great noise, and knew that the enemy had attacked the village. She could hear the cries of the people, who seemed to be approaching her.

"What shall I do?" she cried; they will be here before I can get to the mountains, and I shall be carried off. Oh, if only had wings like the ladybirds."

Scarcely had she spoken when thousands of the insects flew about her and seemed to draw her into the forest, where she found a small crystal chariot with golden wheels. She felt sure that her little friends were now going to rescue her; and without further delay she entered the chariot, which began at once to rise in the air. Up, up, it went until the tree tops looked like a green lake and the village a mere speck. While Bella was wondering where her journey would end, the chariot stopped, and she was surprised to find herself in a large meadow, so broad that she could not see the end. She looked about inquiringly, not knowing which way to turn, when a group of beautiful maidens came toward her, and among them the fairy Holda.

"Welcome, my child," she said; "the lady birds have not forgotten your kindness to them, and have asked permission to bring you here."

And now Bella knew that she was in the kingdom of the good fairy Holda; and taking the fairy's hand, she walked along the silver path with her, on both sides of which bloomed red and white flowers such as the little girl had never before seen. Then they came to a sparkling lake, where the fish could be seen sporting in the clear waters and in the midst played a fountain which shone and glistened like precious stones. But the crystal palace was the most beautiful of all, with its ruby walls, sapphire arches and pillars of gold and silver.

"Oh, how lovely it is here," cried Bella; "I wish I could stay here all the time."

"The fairy laughed, and said, "I fear you would soon tire of it. But you may stay with me as long as you are contented."

Bella thought she could never grow tired of such a beautiful home, and laughed at the idea of ever wanting to leave the kind fairy. Everyday brought new pleasures to the little girl. She wandered along the shore of the lake, where the birds would nestle lovingly on her shoulder, and sing sweet songs; or she would sit in the palace with the fairy Holda, and learn to sew and spin. Thus with work and play the time passed very happily and quickly. One day Holda said to her: "Since the war there has been great trouble in your village, and many people are in want. To-night I am going to carry aid to the sufferers. Would you like to accompany me?"

Bella eagerly assented; and that night she and the fairy rode in the crystal chariot with the golden wheels through the little village. The streets were quiet and deserted, and all the houses were dark. Holda went here and there leaving her generous gifts for the grateful people to find in the morning. Finally they stopped before a small cottage, and looking in through the burnt low in the socket an old man sitting before the fire in deep distress.

"Here," said Holda, "lives a poor man who is in great trouble. When he returned from the war he learned that he had been given up for dead, and his wife had died from grief. His only child, a little girl, had disappeared when the enemy entered the town."

Bella hardly waited till the fairy ceased speaking, when she rushed into the house crying, "Father, father."

The old man's look of sadness changed into one of joy as he recognized his dear child; and the fairy, after witnessing the glad meeting, slipped quietly away leaving Bella and her father to enjoy their great happiness. Although Bella often talked of the crystal palace, and the kind fairy Holda, she never wished to leave her dear father, and was always happy with him.

PAYSE.

Drew the Line.

A ballet dance at a Methodist entertainment is a performance for which the traditions and practices of that church provide no precedent. It appears, however, that the citizens of Watertown, Mass., have been favored with the rovel sight, which occurred on this wise: The Golden Rule Mission had arranged a "gipsy festival" to replenish its coffers and please the young people of the society. The young lady appointed to play the part of the gipsy maid, being a born actress, thought to do her part more effectively and produce a greater impression by assuming a giddy costume, cut very low in the neck and correspondingly high at the bottom, and by executing a sort of semi-ballet dance. In this she was not altogether mistaken—a great sensation being the result. "The older people," it is stated, "are greatly exercised over the affair, but the young folks think it a pretty good joke." One hardly knows which to condemn the more; the breach of faith on the part of the young people, who knowing the sentiments of the church, and who profess to hold these institutions above all price, shall show in a practical manner the regard they say they feel, unbelievers will have good reason to question the sincerity of their professions, and to discount considerably the benefits the church is said to bestow. In this connection church members would do well to pray the prayer of the immortal Burns:

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us To see ourselves as ithers see us."

A New Insurance Scheme.

A novel feature of life insurance has lately been introduced by some of the leading companies in England. Hitherto the universal rule has been to require all applicants for insurance to pass a rigorous and searching medical examination before being accepted. This requirement is now dispensed with, and instead, the applicant for insurance is given the privilege, if he chooses, of taking out a policy without undergoing the usual medical examination. The condition is that if the insured dies within five years the policy will become void, the company undertaking to return all premiums paid upon it, with compound interest at five per cent. The scheme is favorably regarded by some of the highest insurance authorities, who claim that if a policy holder lives five years this is as good proof that he is a safe risk as if a doctor has passed him in the first place. The plan is likely to become popular, for, not to mention the repugnance which many feel towards the examinations now required, there are many who are restrained from making application for insurance owing to the fear that some excluding hereditary trouble would place an insuperable barrier in their way. And the average mortal does not relish being told by a doctor that his chances for life are not the best. Rather than run the risk of such a verdict he will steer clear of the verdict and delude himself with the notion that death is still a very great distance away.

Country Talk.

Stratford.

Rumor has it that there will be considerable building done in the city this spring. Rumor is ominously silent as to how these future buildings will be occupied. There are now 15 vacant stores, and as many houses as one could "wag a stick at."

The Stratford Collegiate Institute has re-opened after the Easter holidays and the students are fairly at work again preparing for the various examinations in the different departments. Several students from Owen Sound and other places have arrived and the school has now the largest attendance in its history. The Board and staff are working in harmony, doing all in their power to give our citizens all the advantages of a first class school.

The Stratford junior cricket club, met at the residence of H. M. Johnson on Wednesday evening, and reorganized for the season. The following officers were elected:—Hon. President, W. R. Tiffin; Hon. Vice-Pres., J. E. Croly, M. A.; President, J. A. Macfadden; 1st. Vice, W. S. Watson; 2nd. Vice, S. Deacon; Captain, S. M. Johnson; Treas., R. H. Brotherhood; Secy., F. W. Tiffin. The prospects for cricket this year are supposed to be better than ever and we hope the boys will give a good account of themselves in their matches.

The spring fair was held here on Tuesday last, the number of entries being very large. Below is the prize list:—Imported heavy draught, aged—Chas. Brooks, John Jacobs. Three-years old—Joseph Vance, Murray & Gray. Two years old—D. McFarlane, 1 & 2. Canadian draught—John Nichol. General purpose aged—Chris. Werner, Mark Kelly. Three-years old—Donald Innes, Wm. Roxburg. Carriage horses, aged—Wm. Dunseith. Three-year old—J. H. Shantz. Roadsters, aged—D. W. Clarke. Wm. Steele. Roadsters, standard bred—Ford & Murphy, J. Miller. Three years old—R. Thompson, H. W. Paterson. Two-years old—Joseph Rankin, J. McFarlane. Blood horses—W. Honey, Jos. Saird.

Listowel.

Mr. Reed of the Congregational College of B. N. A., Montreal, has been engaged as pastor of the Congregational church for the summer. Mr. Reed will preach morning and evening next Sunday. The public are cordially invited. The annual meeting of the agricultural and exhibition association was held on Tuesday night last week, when the directors were elected by ballot. R. T. Kemp, Geo. Zilliox, John Scott, Dr. Parke, W. J. Hay, H. B. Morphy and J. Riggs. The directors have not yet held a meeting to elect the balance of the officers. The date of the fall fair this year will probably be the first week in September.

Word has been received that W. A. Rothwell, son of B. B. Rothwell, has passed his final examination for the degree of M. D. at Denver, Colorado. He took a splendid stand first in his class in all subjects and received the Gold Medal. He was chosen to read the Valedictory address of the class of 1890, at the commencement of exercises. He has done honor to himself and to Canada by his brilliant stand. We congratulate him and look for him to make a mark in his profession.

A dividend of twelve per cent. has been declared on the Hess estate and a statement issued showing that a further and final dividend of twelve per cent. will probably be paid in June. The receipts were made up of sale of assets \$14,333, bills receivable \$6,166 and Bricker Furniture \$430. The principal items disbursement were \$6,164 for wages, legal and inspector's costs \$550, and assignee's commission \$1,106.54. The total amount of claims on which the dividend is paid is \$23,770.09.

SPRING FAIR.—The Listowel Spring Fair last Friday was favored with the best of weather and a large turnout of people. The quality of the stock exhibition was, on the whole, undoubtedly unequalled at any other fair in this district. In the Imported Draught Class, there were six horses hard to beat anywhere. In the Standard Thoroughbred and Roadster Classes, our town horses turned out and made an exhibit worth going to some trouble to see. Four finer horses than Oliver Wilkes, Kentucky Star, Corneraker, and Ten Broeck, jr., cannot not be found in any Canadian show. The Judges were John Kemp, Toronto; John Russel, Toronto; John Scott, Stratford. The following is the prize list: Imported heavy draught—With registered pedigrees, six entries, 1st, John Wilkinson's Allan of Clochkie, \$25; 2nd, John Turnbull's Sir Patrick, \$12; 3rd, Collison & Lavan's Try Me, \$6. Imported heavy draught any bred—1st, Jno. Gray's Merrimen, \$12; 2nd, Jno. Gray's Waverly, \$8. Canadian heavy draught any age—1st, Jno. McKeever's French Champion, \$8. Canadian draught 3 years—1st, Jno. Mitchell's Black Galloway, \$5. General purpose, any age—1st, Jno. Nelson's Oxford King, \$8; 2nd, Adam Dinnie's Young Leonowen, \$5. Standard bred—1st, Kidd Bros', Oliver Wilkes, \$10. Thoroughbred bloods, with pedigree—1st, Kidd Bros' Ten Broeck, jr., \$10; 2nd, Thos. Marks' Meteor, jr., \$6. Roadster—1st, T. H. Roll's Kentucky Star, \$8; 2nd, Kidd Bros' Corneraker, \$6.

Grey.

Miss Maggie McNair is at home from the Queen city. We are glad to learn that her health is improving.

Miss Hannah Ball arrived home from Toronto on Monday evening, where she was prosecuting her musical studies for several months.

Quite a quantity of maple sugar and molasses were made during the past two weeks by the farmers on the 14th and 16th concessions.

Wm. Bishop, of Beachville, was here last week. He has got quite comfortably settled in his new home and thinks he will like it very well. Russell Bishop thinks of taking a position on the Grand Trunk railroad. He should do well at that kind of work.

The country roads, which have been simply "fearful" for a long time, nearly all winter, are beginning to dry up nicely now with the incoming of fine spring weather. Beautiful songs of spring are once more heard on every hand on trees and bushes and in the glen, and the native rural Canadian orchestras are once more gratuitously rendering their usual melodies in the evening, on all the ponds and streams in the land. All nature seems to rejoice with the advent of the warm, sunny, April days.

The egg duty proposed by the Americans is causing dismay here among the farmers' wives. There is some talk of a duty of 5 cents per dozen being levied on all Canadian eggs, but it hasn't passed the Senate yet; and as it is strongly opposed in the United States by nearly all classes except a few speculators and grocers, who are already enjoying enormous profits in the egg trade, it is hoped and expected by the thoughtful ones that the measure will not carry. If it does, the hens ought to strike and cease laying. Hen fruit is down already to 7 and 8 cents, and if the proposed duty be put on they will be down to less than 5 cents per dozen.

Elma.

Mrs. Wm. Ward has been seriously ill but is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were visiting at John Gray's one day last week.

Wm. Medd, of Hullet, has returned to his farm on the 6th con.

The farmers are preparing for seeding. The roads and fields have dried up wonderfully.

John Noble has gone to work at Carthage during the summer. One young lady of Newry will miss him.

Miss Jennie Peebles is very ill this week. It is hoped that with medical aid and careful nursing she will regain her usual health in a few days.

The 10th line was well tracked on Sunday evening by a young couple from Newry. Take care Charles or the people will think you are strayed.

Robert Long, 8th con., is seriously ill with inflammation of the lungs, following la grippe. Mr. Long is one of Elma's oldest and most respected citizens and his many friends hope for his recovery.

DIED.—Last Tuesday another of Elma's oldest and most respected citizens swelled the number of the great majority in the person of Henry Bartja, 16th con. The old gentleman had been ailing for some time past and his demise was not a surprise to those who knew him best. His wife died some years ago. The funeral took place last Thursday and was largely attended. The sorrowing family have the sympathy of their large circle of friends in their bereavement.

Twenty-three pupils wrote at the County Promotion Examination from S. S. No. 2 Elma, and all except one succeeded in passing. The candidates represent the total number attending school in the respective classes for which the exam. was set. The following is the standing:—Promotion to Fifth Class—Lillie Forman 414, Jane Thompson 405, Nellie Newbigging 383, Maria Douglas 311, James Aitchison 304, Jennie Gray 287, To Senior Fourth—Jennie Douglas 261, To Junior Fourth—Ida Keith 261, Edwin Forbes 352, Hattie Jinkling 339, Maggie Hamilton 289, Agnes Shearer 284, Alex. Aitchison 275, Robert Cleland. To Senior Third—Chas. Douglas 211, Tena Shearer 226, Joseph Netters 218, Lottie Stewart 216, John Thompson 197, Mabel Turnbull 177, Maggie Burnett 177, Minnie Jinkins 73. Prizes are to be given on Friday next to the first four in each class. THOS. M. WILSON, Teacher.

Brussels.

S. Fear is on the sick list. Harry Dickson left Tuesday for Dakota.

Eddie Crighton was home from Galt for Sunday.

D. C. Roberts and wife spent Sunday in Londonboro'.

J. Hargreaves, of Toronto, has been in town nearly all week.

Rev. R. Paul supplied the Harriston Methodist pulpit last Sabbath.

H. L. Jackson spent Sunday in Harriston. Heb's a sturdy boy.

Rev. W. E. Kerr, of Owen Sound, was visiting his father, Rev. J. L. Kerr.

Rev. J. L. Kerr is improving the appearance of his place by a new fence.

Miss Mary Sample has secured a situation as milliner in Comber, Essex Co. Mrs. Whalton, of Ethel, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. A. Calbeck, this week.

T. Ratcliffe, of Donegal, was in town Friday attending the funeral of his niece, Ida Calbeck.

Rev. W. E. Kerr supplied the pulpit of the Methodist church very acceptably last Sunday evening, taking for his text: "No man liveth to himself."

Mrs. Hargreaves, Marian, and the Misses Hargreaves left town for Paisley last Thursday to make their home. We are sorry to lose them from our city.

County Engineer Ainsley, of Wingham, was in town on Monday of last week arranging for the re-planking of the centre of the iron bridge here. Walter Smith is doing the work.

Mrs. Geo. Hoyeroff and Fannie, and Miss Lizzie Ross left here for Kansas last Wednesday. Mrs. Hoyeroff has been in poor health for some months and it is hoped the change will prove beneficial to her.

Reeve Graham is shipping 8,000 bushels of oats this week, 4,000 bushels went to Nova Scotia and 4,000 to London, Ontario. Messrs. Stewart & Lowick also sent out 5 cars. Very few buyers handle more produce for export than Brussels.

Last Monday night the store of W. Nightingale & Co. was entered by some party unknown and about \$500 worth of stuff taken. Two very suspicious looking characters were noticed hanging around Monday forenoon and it is supposed they knew who visited the premises. Ross and Will would like to get their hands on them.

Friday afternoon of last week, A. R. Smith hitched up his cream-driver to a sulky and went south for an airing. When a couple of miles away from town the animal started kicking, striking Mr. Smith on both limbs, near the knee. He pluckily held on to the reins, however, and was soon out of his dangerous position. He was laid aside from work for several days owing to the accident.

SPRING SHOW.—The annual Spring Show of entire stock in connection with the East Huron Agricultural Society was held on the Grey Branch grounds, on Friday of last week. The day was fine and the roads fairly good, so that keen competition was the result, especially in the imported horses. There were 26 entries in the horse line, and the most of them were splendid animals. The following is the prize list:—

Horses.—Heavy Draught, over 3 years of age, 11 entries, 1st, L. McNeil's "Challenger," Grey; 2nd, P. McEwen's "Rankin Boy," McKillop; 3rd, J. L. Turnbull's "Sir Patrick," Elma. Heavy Draught, under 3 years, 6 entries, 1st, Thos. McLaughlin's "Ayrshire Stamp," Grey; 2nd, Thos. McLaughlin's "Blarnavade," Grey; 3rd, Allan Speir's "Earl Bradabane," Morris. Canadian Draught over 3 years, 1st, Jas. Mitchell's "Black Galloway," Grey. Canadian Draught, under 3 years, 5 entries, 1st, Wm. Polard's "Scotland's Best," McKillop; 2nd, Jno. Stewart's "Young Galloway," Grey; 3rd, Duncan McLaughlin's "What's Wanted," Grey. Carriage, Geo. Whitley's "Maitland," Seaforth. Shire, 1st, Jno. Gray's "Waverly," Elma. Blood, Kidd Bros. "Ten Broeck," Listowel.

Bulls.—Durham, 1st, Rich. Corley's "Lord Elcho," East Wawanosh; 2nd, David Milne's "Perfection," Ethel; 3rd, Jas. Speir's "Baron Craig," Morris. The judges for heavy horses and bulls were Messrs. Forrest, of Atwood; McDiarmid, of Kinloss, and T. Agnew, of Wingham. For light horses, Messrs. Roe, of Wingham and Atwood, respectively.

Farms for Sale.

Lot 13, Con. 5, Elma, containing 100 acres; price, \$5,000. Also South Half of Lot 2, Con. 6, Elma, containing 50 acres; price, \$1,150. WM. DUNN, Atwood.

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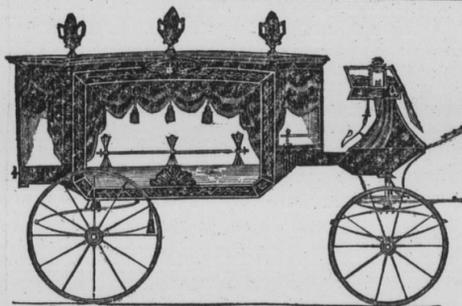
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